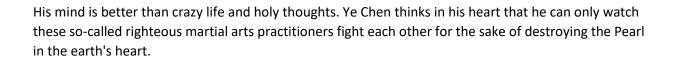
Physician 5651 Chapter 5651



"Die for me!"

The martial arts practitioners didn't show mercy. In the moves you came and I went, they were angry. There was still some magic power they had reserved. At this time, they didn't hide any more. They wrote all the cruel, decisive, cold and killing on their faces.

"The earth's core is mine!" A blood sparkling hand reached out to the earth's heart.

"Dream!" Before the palm of his hand approached, a withered and decaying sword had cut off his arm.

Only one finger away, he can get the earth's core miezhu!

"Ah

I don't know whether it's the pain of the arm or the resentment of this short step. The man roared with grief, but his body was pierced by four or five sharp blades in this moment.

Countless martial arts rhymes rise to the sky!

You know, in addition to those who are strong in the true realm, there is also a part of the true realm!

After the decline of heaven and man, many strong men of seclusion have broken through! The sound of killing, struggling, one after another, the whole hall of the ground as if washed by blood, full of scarlet. "So many people have died! Stop it A compassionate voice rang out from ye Chen's side. It was a Taoist with grey hair who spoke. There was no bloody color on the pure white Taoist robe. Obviously, he did not participate in the war. "A group of ignorant people, this is not the heart of the earth. I didn't expect that Lao Dao was a little late, which led to such a disaster! " The Taoist's words of compassion and shame ignited all the people in the temple. "What! It's not the center of the earth "Fart! How can such a strong law of destruction not be the earth's core destroying pearl?"

"It's you who want to take it for yourself, that's why you slander Dixin miezhu!"

"Master Zhixuan, please say something quickly. Is this the earth's heart destroying pearl?"

In an instant, all kinds of foul language have filled the hall.

Those who are full of blood on the blade have already killed red eyes. At this time, the old Taoist said that this is not the heart of the earth. His heart has already been boiling with anger. He looks like he is going to eat people.

At this time, Zhi Xuan showed a meaningful smile: "is this the earth's heart out of the Pearl, you ask those who have never done, don't know!"

At this time, Wu Xiu, whose robes were stained with blood and whose limbs and arms were broken, turned his head and looked at the people who were hiding far away on both sides of the palace. His mouth trembled: "why don't you do it?"

"Here! Isn't this really the earth's core destroying pearl

Two terrified thoughts swept through each of them, as if to tear them apart.

No one replied to them. Everyone just looked at the group of Wu Xiu who killed the red eye coldly, as if they were looking at a strange beast, with compassion in their eyes.

Ye Chen has long felt that this Dixin miezhu is strange. This style of doing things is not like the Confucian temple at all. Therefore, it is speculated that this Dixin miezhu is probably false.

But he did not expect that those who had the same idea with him were not under ten.

"Benefactor, it's not too late to know!" The old way took a step forward.

A thin cloud rose at his feet, which differentiated all the blood where he went, and walked directly to the so-called earth center miezhu without touching the dust.

Without the slightest fear, he directly reached out to hold the earth's core bead, and the white cloud in his hand flashed, which directly stirred up the destruction law on the earth's core bead.

The crowd looked at the strange pearl that had lost the breath of the law of destruction. It was just a blazing white ordinary pearl.

Even there is no divine mark on it!

Everyone's eyes became sad and desolate, especially those who had lost their companions and some of their limbs. At this time, they stood on the hall with a face of confusion.

It turns out that they are just a monkey play played by the Confucian temple, and they are the most devoted monkey in this play.

"Zhixuan! You deceive too much! He took the fake dixinmiezhu to deceive us

For a moment, all the martial arts practitioners who were still conscious were abusing one after another.

"Oh? I lied to you? We have a new bead in the temple of Confucius. We call it the earth's heart destroying bead. We want to share it with the world. Are we wrong?"

Zhixuan sophisticated, with no guilt on his face.

"What's more, I didn't put a knife on your neck to force you to come, let alone put a knife on your hand to force you to kill each other. Do you blame me for your greed?"

Ye Chen silently looked at the refined situation. It was the insidious style of the Confucianists to behave in this way.

"Pooh! It's you who have come to deceive us, but now you look like a man of great righteousness! ""I said, ladies and gentlemen, can you swallow this breath? Anyway, I can't swallow it. Why don't we tear down the temple of Confucius together, and thank them for their hard work

"I agree! I'll tear down the temple of Confucius and see how he can explain to him!"

The so-called thin and dead camel is bigger than the horse. The martial arts practitioners, who are full of spirit, are determined not to swallow this breath. They even plan to attack Zhixuan and Dianyu directly.

Ye Chen saw those who were just like him, and at this time, the halberd in front of him was slowly floating up. He sat down one after another, and didn't pay any attention to the alliance of those scuffling people.

These are the people who really want to win the dixinmiezhu and know something about the dixinmiezhu or the Confucian temple.

Ye Chen carefully observed everyone left behind. Most of them were powerful sects and hermit sects that rose after the decline of the way of heaven. However, no one from the five heavenly halls came.

I'm afraid that after Longmen's secret place, the temple has no time to care about the outside world.

At this time, as a monk, he and the mysterious woman he saw before were the only ones.

Ye Chen's heart is greatly moved. This woman is not even involved in the scuffle. Either she is very sure that the Dixin miezhu is fake, or she has something else to hide. Maybe she is one of the people in the temple of the Confucian.

But such familiar breath, but let Ye Chen a time can't distinguish, can only look at each other's appearance from a distance.

It's a pity that the other party, like him, obviously came with a good appearance. There was nothing extraordinary about his appearance under his cloak. He was even described as bleary and ordinary, and had nothing to do with Xiuli.

But the body shape curls, a pair of butterfly bone support in the back, showing endless graceful body.

At this time, her look is more stable than other people. Even her eyes don't flow. She just quietly tastes the tea in front of her, waiting for the flowers to bloom.

Chapter 5652

What is she waiting for?
Wait for the earth's core to disappear?
But how could it be?
Ye Chen can't help but gently frown, holding the hand of wine glass, unconsciously slow down, thoughtfully looking at the woman.
The longer you look at it, the stronger you feel familiar with it.
"kill!"
Ye Chen didn't understand that those people who had been seriously injured were killing Zhixuan with their own weapons.
"When is the time to repay each other! Stop it! It's just a matter of life! "
Lao Dao's face was compassionate, and his hands turned into endless white clouds, which stopped those who rushed up.
The whole palace fell into a pallor and seemed to be shrouded in a layer of cloud.
The roar did not stop because they could not see. On the contrary, it was more turbulent.
"Lao Dao, I really don't know whether you are really good or fake compassion. If you don't tell them, they may not die."

After the white fog cleared, Zhixuan stood on the main hall. A pair of sandals had been dyed red. The rosary beads that had been hanging around his neck had been taken off by him and held in his hand.

It's just that the length has been shortened a lot.

The people who had yelled at him before were lying on the cold ground, each with a rosary inlaid in his throat.

This rosary is his killer.

When Lao Dao heard Zhi Xuan's words, he shook his head and said, "you are the cause and effect of all this. Lao Dao just tells them the truth. It's better to be an understanding ghost than to be a gunner."

Lao Dao turned and looked at the people who still didn't leave in the hall, and continued: "this is a fraud at all. Now that you have been wise enough to protect yourself, you'd better retreat and stay away from right and wrong."

"You are trying to persuade others to leave. I think you want to swallow the heart of the earth. If I am not wrong, you are practicing the law of destruction. It's ridiculous that the monks who practice the law of destruction should have a heart of compassion. It's really a pity

Zhixuan said with a smile, looking at the old Taoist's eyes, revealing the evil luster.

"Although Lao Dao practiced the law of destruction, he didn't come to destroy the Pearl in the center of the earth!"

"Ha ha ha! Lao Dao donkey, are you deceiving yourself? If it wasn't for the earth's core killing pearl, you would have come to the temple of Confucius! Are you not a fool in front of all the people in the hall

The old Taoist choked for a moment and didn't know how to refute.

Zhixuan is right. If he didn't see the hero's note of the earth's heart destroying the Pearl, he would not have set foot in the temple of Confucius.

However, seeing such fighting scenes, he also saw through Zhixuan's measurement at a glance, but now those who did not participate in the melee just regard him as a competitor.

Lao Dao's look became sad: "since you don't believe it, forget it! It's not easy to get the center of the earth to destroy the Pearl. Why did he give up the Confucian temple!

This time, it's my old Taoist coming! If you can trust me and leave with me, you can still save your life. Otherwise, this good play of catching a turtle in a jar will be a turtle. "

In the whole hall, none of the scattered people sat up, let alone responded.

They coldly looked at Lao Dao's eyes and became compassionate and regretful, and finally left the hall alone.

Ye Chen sighed a tone slightly in the heart, this elder is good intention, just stay of person, which have not to this earth heart destroy bead potential in must get.

I'm afraid that if I know it's a battle of trapped animals, I'll fight it!

"Ha ha ha!"

Zhixuan's arrogant laughter echoed in the hall: "come on!"

One by one, the women with heavy makeup came out of the hall, knelt down on the ground and began to collect the corpses.

In the face of this ferocious corpse and broken arm, their eyes didn't even flash. They knelt there, melted the corpse into blood, and wiped it clean bit by bit.

Revealing endless weird and killing, the woman under Zhixuan, even a little servant girl, is by no means an ordinary martial arts practitioner.

"Congratulations, you've been able to stay till now."

Zhi Xuan arched his hand and went back to his position. He picked up the wine pot on the case, pointed at the crowd and poured it into his mouth.

Ye Chen learns from others and takes a sip of the wine cup.

"I didn't expect that there are so many greedy people in this world without brains. Thank you for helping you solve so many stones in your way."

At this time, no one can squeeze out a smile. Everyone stares at Zhixuan indifferently, trying to find out where the real Dixin miezhu is.

"I guess you want to know the whereabouts of miezhu."

Zhixuan's face became teasing. He seemed to be holding a huge handle. He continued: "the game of looking for the earth's core to destroy the Pearl has just begun!"All the people's Qi and blood were churning at this time. Their back was numb, and a shivering feeling came out of it.

Now they feel that everyone here has fallen into the trap set by Zhixuan.

Maybe they had a chance to avoid the first pass, but under Zhi Xuan's ferocious and arrogant look, he had to face greater danger to get the earth's core miezhu!

"You guys, since I've solved most of them for you, the rest of the way is up to you to explore on your own." Zhixuan said with a smile, but on his face he didn't want to thank me.

"Well, it's getting late. Let's take the distinguished guests back to their rooms."

Zhixuan says that the woman in a yellow shirt outside the door has come to them. Ye Chen sees that the woman in front of him is actually the one who guided him before. At this time, he not only laments that the Confucian temple is really prepared for this event.

"It's a long night. Do you have time to enjoy the night with me?"

At this time, Zhixuan had put down the wine pot and walked slowly towards the woman wearing the cloak.

They found that there was no woman's guide in front of the woman, which was clearly explained by Zhixuan.

"Dear guest, please!"

See ye Chen looking over there, guide the maid at this time directly one step when ye Chen's line of sight, forcefully stretched out his hand.

Ye Chen also doesn't want to cause fluctuation, can only nod, follow the direction that the woman guides and go.

Why did Zhixuan just ask her to stay and watch the moon? What's the status of that woman!

Ye Chen more than light move, not only is he, several people nearby all have some can't settle the spirit of looking at that woman and Zhi Xuan, only everyone chose to follow Ye Chen same, silent observation.

When the woman saw everyone leave, she took off her cloak, and the majesty of the queen in her eyes was obvious.

"You recognize me."

Chapter 5653

Women's lips light open, affirmative said.
"Zhixuan, even if he is a clumsy eye, how can his Majesty's majesty not feel it?"
This easy to look woman is xuanjiyue, the queen of the upper world.
Ye Chen's conjecture is not wrong. In order to destroy the bead in the earth's heart, she came to the Confucian Valley in person.
"Hum."
Xuanjiyue snorted coldly. She had seen enough of the farce of the night. At this time, she didn't want to hear any more lies. She said directly, "what do you want to tell me when you leave me
"You're going to kill me. Master has told me that if your majesty comes in person, you must be treated with the highest courtesy. I'm Zhixuan who should make amends for wasting the whole night."
"If you say such nonsense, don't blame me for letting the Confucian master lose another apprentice!"
Xuanjiyue's eyes were icy, and after her eyes, she revealed the supreme majesty of the empress. A touch of crape myrtle's Fatalism had already faintly fallen on her eyebrows!
"Your Majesty, why be angry? I just want to make a deal with you."
Zhixuan had heard about xuanjiyue's temper for a long time, and it was even more certain at this time.
"Tell me!"

Xuanjiyue's eyes move. For her purpose, the Confucian temple naturally knows, but she doesn't know the abacus of the Confucian temple.

There are no miraculous pearls in the sky for no reason. The earth's heart destroying pearls are not ordinary things, and the Confucian temple will not make a loss!

"Shifu said that although he was also practicing the law of destruction, the earth's core killing pearl is very suitable for him, but if you agree to cooperate with our Confucian temple, he is willing to give up his hand."

"Where is the earth's core bead now?"

Xuanjiyue coldly asked, compared with the so-called cooperation, she would like to see the earth's core miezhu immediately.

"Dixin miezhu is at the bottom of the Confucian God valley. It's just that it hasn't come out yet. We spread the news in advance just to let your majesty come one step ahead of time."

"To find me?" Xuanjiyue showed a look of scorn, but at this time, the technique of changing looks on her face existed, and she looked a little stiff. "If you really have the sincerity of cooperation, why don't you send Dixin miezhu to my queen's temple directly."

"That's something you don't know." Zhi Xuan sighed, "the people you want to attract this time are not only you, but also the Lord of reincarnation."

Xuanjiyue's eyes suddenly become cold and cruel, and her tone is very strong: "do you mean ye Chen?"

Ye Chen's identity as the Lord of reincarnation is no secret to many forces.

Zhixuan nodded: "it seems that the queen has already known that not long ago, the two evil disciples of my master, kuangsheng and Shengnian, had just fallen. Ye Chen, the reincarnation master of this life, killed them."

"Ye Chen killed them." Xuanjiyue shows a look of hesitation. She is able to kill the disciples of Confucianism. It seems that ye Chen's strength is also improving rapidly. Such a disaster, I wish I could shoot him down today.

"There is a deep blood feud between these two elder martial brothers. Our Confucian temple and ye Chen will never die. However, the master has a strong enemy and will fight against Ye Chen in a few days. He really can't get rid of Ye Chen. So he is willing to sacrifice the earth's heart to destroy the Pearl. Please ask the empress to avenge our Confucian temple."

Zhixuan said that, his eyes were sad, and he wanted to cry.

"I see." Xuanjiyue snorts coldly. Ye Chen, ye Chen, your ability to make trouble is really dazzling.

"Well, I promise you, but I have one condition."

Even if ye Chen can't get the Dixin miezhu, she is also the one xuanjiyue will kill. If she can exchange him for Dixin miezhu at this time, she will kill two birds with one stone.

"Master has promised that as long as you promise, the earth's heart will only belong to her majesty."

"Well, I just want the earth's core to destroy the Pearl."

Zhixuan showed a touch of joy, looking at xuanjiyue's eyes full of eager to try: "if I guess it's good, ye Chen should have mixed into the valley of Confucianism."

Xuanjiyue nods. In order to completely suppress Xiuwei's figure and appearance, she lowers her level. At this time, under the cover of treasure, she can only exert 50% power.

"In order to show my sincerity, I hope the queen will accompany me to see a good play."

Zhixuan looks like a meaningful person. Looking at xuanjiyue's impatience, he quickly puts away his own tricks and adds: "this good play is about the Lord of reincarnation!"

Xuanjiyue snorted coldly. The disciples under the seat of the Confucian patriarch were too sticky. They were neither one nor two. They were not as straightforward as a man.

A golden lotus appeared in Zhixuan's hand. At this time, the force of thunder instilled in it, and a black figure was curling up in it.

"Golden Lotus cage?"

Xuanjiyue's eyes narrowed slightly. Unexpectedly, the Confucianist gave all this to Zhixuan. It seems that she thinks highly of this disciple.

"The prisoners can help us find Ye Chen!"Endless thunder splashed on the petal of golden lotus. In a flash, the Golden Lotus had turned into a six foot square cage, and all the Golden Lotus hearts were turning into cage barriers, trapping a person in it.

The man was originally curled up on one side of the cage. When he saw that the door of the cage was open, endless joy spread on his cheek. He jumped up and looked at Zhixuan. Although his expression was hideous, he could distinguish the joy contained in it.

"I can go out! Did you come to let me out? "

Xuanjiyue didn't speak. She really couldn't see that this person had anything to do with Ye Chen. Even if she was the reincarnation Lord of the last life, she should have nothing to do with this person.

"Now that the cage is open, it's time for you to leave. However, such a familiar taste has been forgotten since you were imprisoned for ten thousand years? Is the cause and effect of hatred forgotten?"

Zhixuan's cold voice struck the sea of knowledge of the strong. In the endless years, hatred supported him to survive!

The joy of the strong man's original clamour gradually faded, and his face even became a little depressed.

Even in ancient times, he would never forget the taste of that person. Such cruel means are the shame of his life.
"Yao Zu, I will kill you!"
The smell of bloodthirsty cruelty diffuses from this cage. His whole breath becomes cold and murderous. Endless blood light is swimming out of his eight veins.
"Here! The smell of his pills
The bloodthirsty man's eyes became sharp: "no matter who is infected with his cause and effect, I will kill him! Let me out! Let me out
Chapter 5654
Zhixuan shows a touch of satisfaction, his guess is really right, ye Chen has lurked in.
The golden cage door, under the bombardment of the fierce thunder, finally opened with a click.
The strong one, almost in the moment of opening the cage, several flash has disappeared in their sight.
Zhixuan looks at the bloodthirsty man who has disappeared, and quickly puts Jinlian away. Fortunately, he has a hand, otherwise, he can't find the man for a while.
A small pigeon gathered by the thunder rule is slowly moving towards the place where the bloodthirsty strong disappeared.
A good play is coming!

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At the same time.
Ye Chen sits in his bamboo house with his knees crossed, perceiving the law of destruction and the power of origin of the whole Confucian valley.
It has to be said that this is really a good place to practice and destroy Daoyin. If you can practice here all the time, maybe his destruction Daoyin will reach the seventh heaven in a short time.
"Boom!"
Suddenly, the space in front of us fluctuates!
The gate broke in an instant!
Ye Chen Mou son a coagulation, no longer indifference, and then a blow with the most bloody gas to kill boxing already toward his face.
"Who is it?"
Ye Chen was surprised. He didn't expect that the people in the temple of Confucius should be so bold. Did he come to the door at night and kill them?
"What's your relationship with Yao Zu? Why does he have his elixir! Are you his apprentice
The bloody air of the bully on the bearer enveloped them, and the bloodthirsty energy of the blood god wrapped around them.

Ye Chen is very surprised. Because of the special way of treating guests in the Confucian holy Valley, he doesn't plan to swallow the God pill given by Yao Zu. Unexpectedly, this God pill is more famous than him. He can attract such a strong enemy with the power of one pill.

Bloodthirsty strong man's cultivation is not low, is not the general too true strong man, the breath is as if does not belong to this era!

The key is that the opponent is ruthless and takes the advantage of unprepared attack. Ye Chen is caught off guard and doesn't want to expose his identity too early. Shajian doesn't use it. He just dodges in embarrassment.

"Tell me about your relationship, I can leave you a whole body!"

The bloodthirsty man has a broken knife. At this time, he is extremely arrogant and wants to slash on Ye Chen's body.

"Dream!"

Ye Chen slowly spits out a few words in his teeth, and he can no longer resist the enemy empty handed, showing a fierce color in his eyes.

A dark sword appeared in Ye Chen's hand. An extremely mysterious wave surged on the edge of the sword. The vast soul power poured into the sword. The Xingtian soul method worked. It seemed that countless moonlight was twinkling on the Sha sword!

Ye Chen's pupil suddenly shrinks and shouts: "moon soul chop, break it for me!"

In a flash, a sword cut out!

Freeze!

Heaven and earth in this sword cut out of the moment, like a freeze frame!

A sword, which seemed to be cast by moonlight, shot out and collided with the broken knife in an instant!

With the sound of "hum --", a wave spread all around. The space between Ye Chen and the strong bloodthirsty man disappeared into nothingness!

"Is that all you can do?"

The strong bloodthirsty man feels the power of Ye Chen's attack. It may be enough to deal with ordinary people, but there is still a long way to go to deal with him!

At this time, xuanjiyue and Zhixuan had already followed the trail. Seeing the fierce bloodthirsty man's angry blow, they all showed a touch of satisfaction on their faces.

"I don't think I'm going to be needed." Xuanjiyue said slowly, "but the earth's heart must be mine."

"Don't worry, your majesty. I will keep my word in the Confucian temple."

Zhixuan also nods. If it's the bloodthirsty strong man in Jinlian's cage, he can deal with Ye Chen. Even if the business is lost, he can be regarded as selling a favor with the empress temple. After that, they have an ally in the Confucian temple.

Moreover, he believed in Confucianism more than xuanjiyue's inference.

Since the Confucianist asked him to make various preparations to deal with emergencies, it is obvious that the Confucianist's estimation of Ye Chen's strength is much higher than xuanjiyue's.

To a large extent, Zhixuan is always overestimating his opponent. He would rather kill 100 mistakes than let one go.

In the face of such a powerful enemy, ye Chen has already realized that this is the hatred of Yao Zu, which is almost comparable to the powerful magic power of the Confucian era. Every move is on his life gate, so that he has no place to dodge, and can only retreat again and again.

Ye Chen's seal of destruction condenses endless laws of destruction, and forms a magic power in his hands, which he throws to the bloodthirsty.

Boom!

There was a loud noise, shaking in the sky, as if to overturn the whole sky.

The law of destruction all hit the bloodthirsty strong man, but he seemed to know the pain, still bravely rushed to Ye Chen. Ye Chen doesn't want to use the power of Xuanxian and others too early, but this madman who was at the same time as Yaozu is extremely difficult!

Click, click!

The sound of cracks came from the ground. Ye Chen turned his head and saw that the bottom of the earth was slowly cracking a small hole. The endless law of destruction spilled out from that small hole.

Bloodthirsty strong wave of the knife, straight to the opening of the small mouth.

Ye Chen does not hesitate to turn around, toward the bottom of the small mouth and go.

Such a sign is obviously that the earth's heart is about to come out. Although the entrance is not fully opened at this time, there may be endless danger, but ye Chen has no choice but to take risks and enter alone.

The bloodthirsty man is forced to stop by the endless law of destruction. He does not practice the way of destruction. When he enters into the depths of the earth, he will undoubtedly die with his own life.

"What? The earth's core miezhu came out ahead of time

Zhixuan's face was a little heavy. He never dreamed that the earth heart miezhu would come out ahead of time.

"The center of the earth is killing the Pearl? Then why don't you go in and get it for me?"

Xuanjiyue urged that she was not a practitioner of the law of destruction. At this time, she could not enter the earth, so she could only put all her hopes on the Confucian temple.

Zhixuan nodded quickly. A ray of thunder in his hand had already wrapped around his palm. He quickly lowered his head and instilled a ray of divine knowledge into the thunder force. Between raising his hand, he had already waved in the direction of the Confucian temple.

I didn't expect that the earth's core miezhu would come into the world ahead of time, which made Zhixuan not expect. Fortunately, the Confucians gave him a way to destroy the God just in case. Although xuanjiyue couldn't get in, Zhixuan could.

"Why are you so stupid?"

Xuanji Yuexiu eyebrows a pick, whet haw appearance, the disciples of the Confucian ancestor is really as always incompetent.

"Your Majesty doesn't need to be angry. Zhixuan will go now!"

With a wave of Zhixuan's hand, the disciples who practiced the law of destruction after the Confucian temple had already rubbed their hands. At this time, under his leadership, one by one, they entered the underground fissure.

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Chapter 5655

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At the same time, ye Chen's whole body has been bathed in the endless source of destruction, which can give birth to the destructive power of the earth's heart to destroy the Pearl. It is really pure and incomparable, which is hundreds of times stronger than the feeling of practicing on the surface of the Confucian God Valley before.

Xuanjiyue looks at Zhixuan and others drilling into the crack, and a strange and fierce color appears on her face. If Zhixuan fails, she doesn't mind cleaning up the door for the Confucian.

If there is a wisp of breath, it is slowly lingering towards Ye Chen.

Although this strength is a bit overbearing, it doesn't seem to be malicious. The same clan and the same source of destruction made Ye Chen determine the source of this breath almost in an instant.

This breath seems to be calling me?

Ye Chen feels the kindness contained in this breath. Is it the power of the earth's heart to destroy the Pearl?

Moreover, the earth's core miezhu was born ahead of time. Maybe it was it that helped me!

The leaf Chen heart reads a move, toward that wisp of breath of direction sweep.

Buzz, buzz!

A road destroys a road source, seem to have no what restraint to be the same, explode to split in the leaf Chen side, split to chop to chop in the past toward the void.

Every breath is sharp and boundless, with supreme authority, in which the source of the destruction of the tyrant is pounding in the cracks of the ground.

The crevice, which originally contained only one person, has now become a huge entrance to the cave.

Among them, Bai Sensen gushed out the source of destruction, emitting endless killing gas.

After Zhixuan and his party entered, they were wrapped up in the destruction of Daoyuan by the Confucianists. Like a cocoon, they moved forward slowly under the destruction of Daoyuan.

Ye Chen looked at the rear from a distance. The endless white law of destruction made him unable to see the position of the bloodthirsty strong man. But in the place of the origin of destruction, this was his main battlefield. Even if he faced the bloodthirsty strong man, he was more sure than on the ground.

What's that?

A very magnificent copper gate, impressively appeared in front of Ye Chen.

The copper gate is very thick, and the patterns of the two rings on it exude the flavor of ancient simplicity. Ye Chen feels familiar with such ancient patterns, and seems to have seen them anywhere.

Ye Chen put his palms on the copper door and tried to open the closed door.

No response?

Ye Chen's strong strength, before the copper door, did not cause any change. It was like a drop of water sliding into the pool. The power in his palms dispersed and turned into filaments at the moment of touching the copper door.

"Do you need the power of destruction?" Ye Chen murmurs a way.

On the palms of the hands, the blessing of the sixth heaven destruction seal is like a gray glove, attached to this power, pushing against the gate.

Click!

A very clear sound, the level is slowly twisting, a wisp of dust full of earth, from the moment the door opened, out.

Ye Chen slightly sideways and dodges all the local air.

Just at the moment when the door opened, ye Chen felt that the silk attracted his breath and became more intense.

Is it in this hall that the earth's heart is destroyed?

Now that he has come to this place, no matter what problems exist in this hall, he will not give up easily, nor will he have any fear.

Ye Chengan simply crisp into the hall, along the way slowly into the atmosphere.

I didn't expect that there was such a vast hall under the Confucian God valley.

There are countless traces of spider silk entangled in the hall, which has obviously been abandoned for thousands of years. However, the objects on display are of excellent quality and have not turned into vermicelli powder at all.

Ye Chen walked slowly between the spider silk, stepping on the ground, leaving a series of very obvious footprints.

In the whole hall, there was no breath of life, but a very vague sense of boundlessness.

I don't know what this palace was for ten thousand years ago.

Ye Chen sighed, turned his head and looked at a huge stone wall, but the scene in front of him completely shocked him.

Behind the stone wall, the towering stone pillars are standing in front of Ye Chen's eyes, densely arranged in the depth of the whole underground palace, with hundreds of them. What really touches Ye Chen is that each stone pillar is bound with a human corpse.

The corpse is wrapped with a very thick chain, which runs across the lute bone of each corpse, nailing them like livestock on the stone pillar.

Such a cruel means!

Ye Chen's heart slightly touched, don't know what happened ten thousand years ago, let these people unexpectedly suffer this great disaster.

Ye Chen's toes gently raised, the whole person has been standing on the stone wall, the chains are entrenched in the void of the hall, showing a ferocious face.

This is a great array!

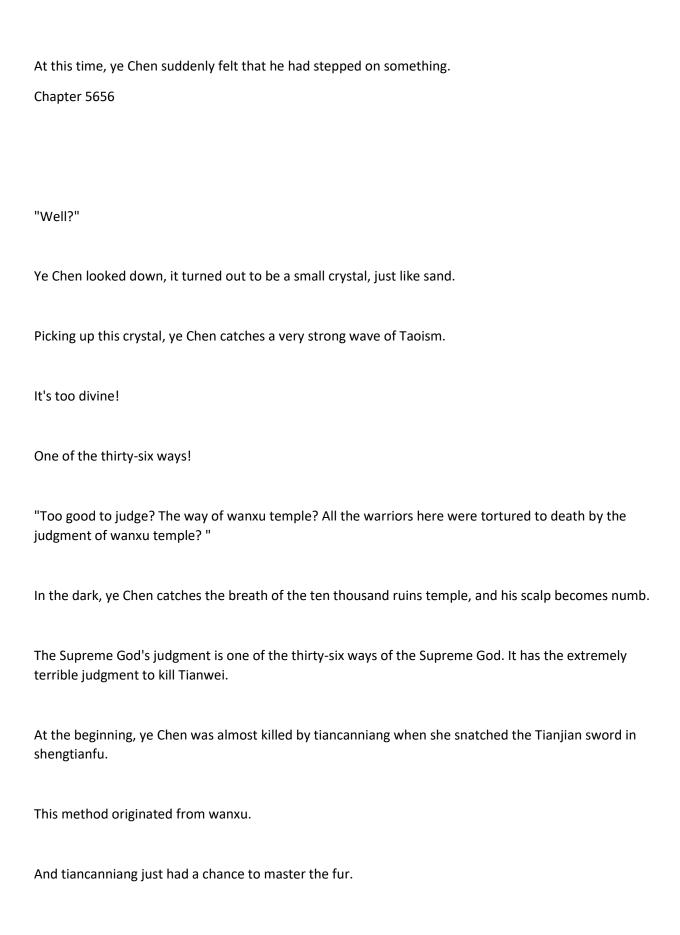
even this method is different from other formations. His eyes are not in the stone pillar, but through the chains to gather the essence of these strong men, and all of them are implanted into the stone wall at the foot of Ye Chen. Ye Chen is stepping on the foot of stone wall, at this time all some stand unsteady.

so many of the essence of Wu Xiu, finally condensed, but such a side stone wall? Utterly devoid of conscience, tragic beyond compare in this human world,

is the one that sticks to the chains of these warriors and sucks the essence of their bodies, which is a ghastly white bone, and even has no chance of reincarnation.

Ye Chen looked at their ferocious look, abnormal pain of death, heart a shock sorrow.

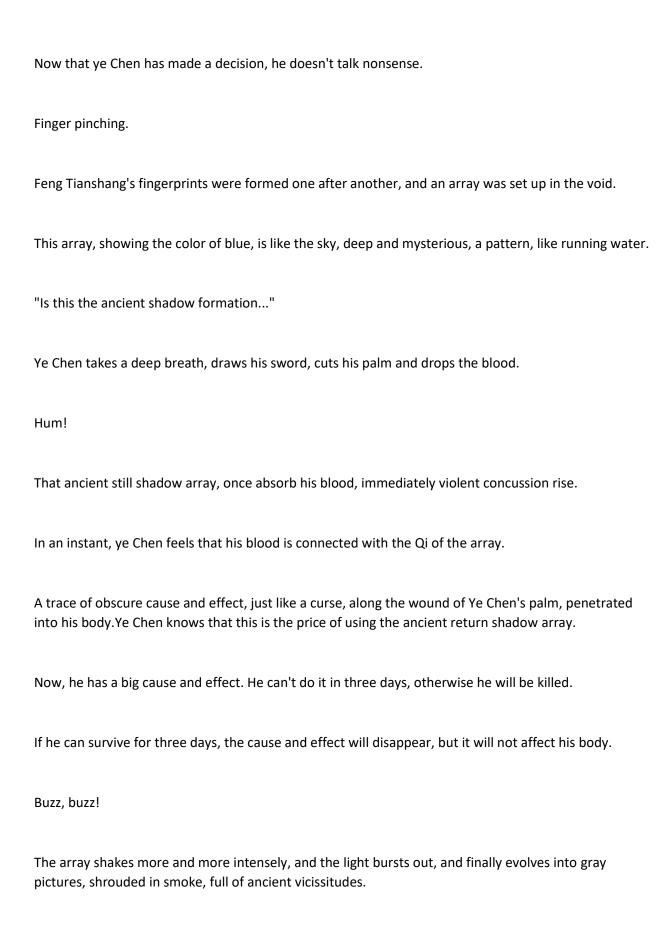
Who are these martial arts practitioners and why are they gathered here?
The leaf Chen foot revolves, direct toward a nearest stone pillar but go.
Then it seems that there is a common characteristic in Wu Xiu.
Ye Chen looked at their empty heart, a square trace on the trunk bone.
"That's it!" Ye Chen's eyes were startled. "Are these practitioners who destroyed Dao Yin before their lives?"
These square marks are exactly the marks left by the cultivation of the Daoyin. A stone pillar around
, those who were sucked up and died on the top, were obviously trained to destroy road seals.
"Who brought hundreds of warriors who have practiced destroying Daoyin?"
Ye Chen's brow is tight wrinkly, faintly a little uneasy.
these warriors are so miserable that they are all squeezed clean with flesh and blood and spirits.
The means of those behind the scenes are extremely cruel.
Ye Chen has already been able to imagine, at the beginning of these martial arts, when suffering from the tragic picture.
He was also cultivating the seal of destruction, and he felt a sense of sadness and joy, and his whole body was creepy.
Click.



The Supreme wanxu strongman is in charge of the judgment of the heaven and the determination of the world.
The tiny crystal stone in Ye Chen's hand is actually a fragment.
"In those days, there must have been a strong man in wanxu Temple who started a trial here and killed these warriors!"
Ye Chen is very alert.
That strong man must be very powerful. The cultivation of Tao has reached a very advanced level, far beyond Tiancan Niang. The law has been crystallized. After years of vicissitudes, there are even fragments of the law.
"Why is wanxu Temple interested in destroying Daoyin?"
"What do they want to do after they have killed so many martial arts practitioners who practice destroying Daoyin?"
Ye Chen only felt the fog in front of him, and he was not sure.
However, he knew that it must be wanxu's plot!
Behind this, there must be a great disaster!
He is also a practitioner of destroying Daoyin. He must be careful!
Otherwise, his fate may be judged like these warriors, and he will eventually become a dead corpse.

"Master Feng, is there any way to restore the scene of the trial and find out the plot behind the wanxu?"
Ye Chen's thoughts spread to the reincarnation cemetery and asked about Feng Tianshang.
He wanted to know what had happened.
Who, in the end, used the Supreme Court's judgment to kill so many martial arts practitioners of the destructive way.
Vaguely, ye Chen feels that this matter is related to his own life and death.
If we don't find out, he'll have trouble sleeping and eating.
"You want to know what happened here?"
Feng Tian Shang said.
"Yes."
Ye Chen nodded.
"I have an ancient still shadow array, which can trace back the time, trace the cause and effect of the past, and restore the picture of the past."
"However, you need to be led by strong blood. After you consume your blood, you'd better not do it within three days, or you will be killed and suffer great pain."
Feng Tianshang said a way, he can use the ancient shadow array, back to time, restore the picture here.

In fact, the cost of this method is not big, it just needs to consume a little blood, and then recuperate for three days.
You can't fight in these three days, or you will be killed.
If it's outside, under normal circumstances, it can be used safely.
But now, ye Chen is at the bottom of the Confucian Valley, surrounded by dangerous enemies. If he can't do it, he's just waiting to die.
"Good! Help me to spy on the pictures of the past
Ye Chen bites his teeth and agrees to come down.
Feng Tianshang said: "are you sure? You have to face xuanjiyue and monk Zhixuan's pursuit. If you can't fight, aren't you looking for death? "
"This is the Confucian God valley. This place will soon be controlled by the Confucians. If we don't find out the secret now, there will be no chance in the future!"
"After I find out the truth, I'll run away immediately. I don't want to have unnecessary conflicts."
Ye Chen's eyes are concise, and he has figured out the countermeasures.
He is ready to find out the truth, leave immediately, don't fight, that won't be backfired.
"Whatever you want."
Feng Tianshang sighed, but he didn't stop him.



"Brother, this is the 250th one. You've killed so many people and refined so many destructive seals. Haven't you practiced your magic skill yet?"
In the picture, the background is Ye Chen's underground palace.
There were stone pillars, on which hung the bloody bodies.
There are two old men standing side by side in the palace.
"Hong Tianjing!"
Ye Chen sees one of them, it is Hong Tianjing unexpectedly, the head immediately hums.
The person who just spoke is Hong Tianjing.
"Lord Hong, where is the nine heaven magic skill so easy to practice? We need more people to come here. "
A mysterious grey robed old man, standing beside Hong Tianjing, has a sharp eye like an eagle falcon, staring at a warrior hanging on a stone pillar in front of him.
It's a good thing that this warrior lives.
When he saw a corpse hanging around him, he seemed to anticipate his own tragic fate. He was so anxious that he said:
"two elders, please forgive me! I don't know why the villains and the two elders are trying to embarrass me? "

"I'm sorry, young man. You didn't offend me, but you have cultivated the seal of destruction. You have a special aura in your body. It's very suitable for me to practice. Let's go on the road at ease."
The mysterious grey robed old man's eyes showed a cold intention to kill.
"The doomsday judgment is suppressed by me!"
The old man drank violently, and a black light broke out in his hands.
This black light, full of terrible trial rules, with the taste of doomsday, is so strong that it is hard to imagine.
Even if the years are gone, ye Chen is shocked to see this picture. It seems that even his spirit has been pulled back to ancient times. If he is pulled into this picture, he will be judged.
In the picture, Hong Tianjing steps back and seems to be a little scared.
The fierce trial magic light, like rotten poison water, penetrated into the body of the young warrior.
"Ah
The latter uttered a scream, skin and flesh began to rot, blood gas quickly withered.
A mass of destructive energy floated out of his body.
It's the life aura of destroying Daoyin!
Chapter 5657

"Suck!"
When the old man saw the aura, his eyes suddenly burst out. He opened his mouth and sucked it. Like a whale drinking water, he swallowed up the aura of destruction.
Absorbed the aura of destruction, the old man suddenly glowed, it seems that even people have become young, full of auspicious glow floating out, magnificent.
The young warrior of that year, after being squeezed and absorbed, died completely and became a withered corpse.
At the end of the trial, the residual law energy condenses into fine crystal sand and falls on the ground.
"My brother, your way of trial is really profound and unpredictable. The power of the law is crystal."
Looking at this scene, Hong Tianjing said with a smile.
"Mr. Hong, how can I compare this trick with you? You are the one who is in charge of the annihilation of heaven
The grey robed old man said with a modest smile.
"Brother, how do you feel now?"
Hong Tianjing's eyes were fixed and asked.
"Alas, it's too difficult to practice the nine heaven divine skill. I'm afraid I can't practice it in a short time."

The old man in the grey robe sighed and seemed not satisfied.

"Not yet?"
Hong Tianjing frowned.
The old man in grey robe said, "I only blame you for your stupidity. Please forgive me. I'm afraid I can't help you with your decisive battle with the supreme daughter."
Hong Tianjing's face changed slightly, but he soon returned to normal. He said with a smile, "I don't have to blame myself. Your miraculous skills will come true sooner or later. At that time, please don't forget my brother. That lady is too powerful. Even if I can defeat her, I can't kill her. If I want to kill her, I still need your help."
The old man in the grey robe said: "certainly, certainly, that woman is arrogant and domineering. She even connives at the reincarnation Lord and says that she wants to raise pigs. It's just nonsense! This kind of people must be eradicated, otherwise the plan of wanxu will be destroyed by her. "
Woo!
In ancient times, the image of shadow formation disappeared here.
Ye Chen was shocked after watching the whole course.
Just now, the old man in grey robe tried the terror of Tianwei. Even he was in a cold sweat.
Now he has the cultivation of the origin, but if he faced the trial of the grey robed old man, he would not be able to retreat completely.
The key opponent has absorbed the seal of endless destruction!
Since ancient times, destruction is an extremely powerful existence among all the Tao!

"Hong Tianjing is here. Who is that man in grey robe"
Feng Tianshang also saw all the pictures, and his brows locked.
The old man in grey robe, who is similar to brother Hong Tianjing, is obviously a member of wanxu, but he doesn't know who it is.
"It seems that he wants to practice Kung Fu when he absorbs the destruction seal of so many talented demons?"
Countless thoughts flashed through Ye Chen's mind.
Judging from the information in these pictures, the old man in grey robe, who has captured so many martial arts practitioners of destroying Daoyin, seems to want to squeeze their aura, absorb refining and use it to practice.
And the Kung Fu that he wants to cultivate is the nine heaven magic!
"It seems that he wants to practice the nine heavenly magic arts!"
Feng Tianshang also saw the clue.
The nine heavenly magic powers are the top powers in heaven and earth. They are the most powerful of the nine supreme powers. Each of them has the power against heaven. Once practiced, they can sweep the universe and oppress the world.
It seems that the old man just wants to practice the nine heaven magic!
"Master, what kind of nine heaven magic is related to destroying Dao yin?"

Ye chenlian asked. Naturally, he was also very clear that the power of the nine gods was great. Ye luo'er's Dragon God breaking the sky formula and Ren's extraordinary Xihuang Lei seal are earth shaking, and their power is unimaginable. "The legend of Jiutian Shenshu is too mysterious. I don't know. Go quickly. You can't do it now. You must leave immediately. It's better to hide. After three days, you can find a way to capture the earth's heart and destroy the Pearl." Feng Tianshang doesn't know the truth, and urges Ye Chen to leave and hide. Now, using the ancient shadow formation, ye Chen has a big cause and effect. He can't do it in three days. It's very dangerous. "I know!" Ye Chen looked at the corpses around, his heart faintly hairy, and quickly turned to leave. The mysterious grey robed old man actually squeezed the martial arts practitioners of destroying Daoyin to practice martial arts. And ye Chen, the cultivation of destroying Dao Yin, is extremely profound. If the other party lives to now and finds Ye Chen, it will be very troublesome. The grey robed old man's method is extremely fierce. He kills people with the method of judging Tao. With the help of the power of judging heaven, he can wipe out all causes and effects. Killing people is

Ye Chen has a sense of impending murder. In the dark, he seems to spy on a dangerous cause and effect.

bloodless. Even if he devours cannibalism, which is an extremely dark practice method, he will not be

punished by heaven.

The grey robed old man may be hiding outside the territory, waiting for an opportunity to go out.Boom!
Ye Chen is thinking, behind suddenly came a loud noise, but saw a very fierce man, broke through the underground palace barrier, came to Ye Chen behind.
It's the bloodthirsty one.
"Boy, where else do you want to go?"
In the eyes of the strong man, there is a murderous air.
Ye Chen has the elixir breath of the medicine ancestor, and the medicine ancestor is the enemy of the strong!
Hate house and black, ye Chen nature also met his grudge, want to kill soon after.
"Damn it
Ye Chen bites his teeth, he still has a big cause and effect in the body, can't casually hand, otherwise, must be backfired.
"The pen goes with the dragon, the snake goes with the dragon, the key to kill the word!"
The strong man's eyes were sharp, his big hand suddenly came out, his fingers were in the void, and he drew a bloody "kill" character.
This "kill" word, mixed with infinite ferocious power, as well as the ancient sage dignity, mercilessly toward Ye Chen to kill.

"The breath of the sage? Who are you, yanchangge
Ye Chen's face changed slightly, and he quickly turned his body method to avoid.
Whoa!
The blood red word "Sha" instantly broke through layers of time and space, tearing out cracks in the surrounding space rules. The nearby underground palace walls also shook, as if they were about to collapse.
From this "kill" word inside, ye Chen felt very familiar breath.
It's the smell of Saint's road.
It is the orthodoxy of Yan Changge.
When the sage is in charge of enlightenment, he wants to pacify the world. The cultivation of writing and Taoism is extremely strong. Every writing can be turned into a sharp weapon to kill people.
It's obvious that the ancient sage Yan Changge had something to do with it.
"Ha ha ha, Yan Changge is my master, I am the emperor of Wenqu in the Seven Saints!"
The strong man hissed and laughed. His eyes were full of blood. Between his words, he sketched a word "sword" and burst out a full hand of sword Qi. His head was toward Ye Chen.
Ye Chen can't do it, but can only avoid it. Fortunately, his body method is very fast, and he doesn't get hurt.
"Are you the emperor of Wenqu?"

Cl	ha	pt	er	5	65	8

Hearing the strong man's words, ye Chen was shocked. He didn't expect that he was one of the Seven Saints, the former disciple of Yan Changge, Wenqu emperor.

Among the Seven Saints, ye Chen also knew the greedy wolf emperor, the great emperor of Wuqu, and so on. But the great emperor of Wenqu, ye Chen even suffocated his breath. No matter what, he could not escape.

The surrounding space has been filled with words, and even the air is filled with the blood of the sword, destroying people's heart and spleen.

"Damn it

"Still force me to do it!"

"Wansha sky covering sword, I've suppressed it!"

At this juncture, even if ye Chen doesn't want to do it, it won't work.

Because if you don't do it, you will die!

Whoa!

The evil sword burst out.

A touch of horrible evil spirit fluctuates and immediately vibrates in the void.

On the top of the Sha sword, the dark Yin Sha mang Qi is blown up, and a series of runes are churned out to block the sky and the sun. The great emperor Wenqu's writing on the main road was attacked by Ye Chen's sword Qi, which broke up and disappeared, and even the writing form could not be maintained. "What The pupil of emperor Wengu shrinks. It's obvious that ye Chen's sword technique is so powerful. This sword, the wansha sky covering sword, was created by Ye Chen at the beginning of the ten thousand skeletons burial ground. It is very powerful. Once this move is used, the space of layers will burst, the road will be worn out, and the sword will be fierce to the extreme. And ye Chen, also felt severe pain. Unspeakable pain! The great cause and effect broke out! He has just consumed his blood and started the ancient return shadow formation. He was originally haunted by cause and effect. He can't use force in three days. But now, in the face of the fatal attack of emperor Wenqu, ye Chen can only do it.

All over the body muscles and bones, tearing pain, the whole person almost fainted in the past.

This shot, ye Chen immediately suffered serious backfire.

However, the power of Wan Sha's sword didn't disappoint Ye Chen.

All the way through the Sha sword, directly broke all the words of Wenqu emperor, and finally cut him with a fierce sword.

Puff!

On the emperor Wenqu, a ferocious sword wound suddenly appeared, deep visible bone.

The whole person, also impacted by the sword spirit, flew upside down, bumped into the wall of the palace, fell down and was seriously injured.

"Well Cough! Who taught you that? This is not Yao Zu's martial arts. Who are you?"

Emperor Wenqu coughed violently, vomited blood with visceral fragments, and his face was pale.

Ye Chen's sword was so powerful that it almost broke his heart, liver, spleen, lung and kidney.

Such a strong sword technique does not mix the cause and effect of Yao Zu. Obviously, it does not belong to Yao Zu's martial arts.

The emperor of Wenqu didn't know that it was a martial art created by Ye Chen himself. Yao Zu was not his master at all.

Now, Emperor Wenqu was killed by wansha Zhetian sword. He was seriously injured and lost his fighting power.

Ye Chen only needs one more sword to kill him.

This man has been possessed and it is useless to keep it.
But, ye Chen also didn't have the strength of hand again.
Under the reaction of cause and effect, he was torn and pained all over. He was no better than the great emperor of Wenqu. He just had a strong constitution and didn't fall down.
"Boy, what's the matter with you?"
Reincarnation cemetery, Feng Tian Shang see ye Chen painful appearance, flurried to ask.
"It won't get in the way, it won't die."
Ye Chen gritted his teeth and looked at the emperor Wenqu. He didn't waste any more energy to force his hand. Instead, he dragged his heavy steps and turned to leave.
He's now suffering from a serious backlash and needs a rest.
Zhixuan and xuanjiyue are still chasing him. If they encounter these two people, I'm afraid they can't compete with him in his current state.
Boom boom!
But just when ye Chen wants to leave, he hears the sound of footsteps and commotion from all directions.
"There's the sound of fighting here."
"There must be something strange. Let's go and have a look."

"Maybe the earth's heart is here!"
There was a commotion, and the footsteps came closer and closer.
Ye Chen's face changed slightly. Obviously, the changes of the earth also attracted the attention of various schools.
Now, the experts of all schools have come down.
Although, just in the hall, Zhixuan used a fake geocentric to destroy the Pearl, which attracted people to fight and consumed people's energy.
However, the remaining strong, the number is still large, can not be underestimated.
This time, they all came. Chapter 5659
Ye Chen then sees that there are so many people around him, and the strong ones, who hear the sound here, all think that the earth's heart is killing the bead here, and a swarm of bees rush over.
All they can see is that emperor Wenqu is seriously injured and dying, and ye Chen is in a very bad state. There is a big cause and effect, but there is no trace of the earth's heart destroying beads.
"Boy, where's the earth's core destroying pearl?"
Someone asked.
"Look at his furtive appearance, he must have taken away the earth's core miezhu!"

"Kill him! Snatch the heart of the earth and destroy the Pearl
Also don't know who is to start suddenly, a knife spirit cuts to leaf Chen.
Then, no matter how many people there are, they attack Ye Chen one after another.
"Damn it
Ye Chen bites his teeth. He has just made a move, which has triggered the big cause and effect. He is in great pain all over. If he starts again, he will be killed.
However, ye Chen can only defend when he sees the slaughter of all the people coming.
"Master the sword!"
Ye Chen wields a sword edge and dominates the sword technique. A dark magic light splashes out like ink, with the arrogance and domineering spirit of the ancient master.
Whoa!
The first few people who rush up are attacked by Ye Chen's master's sword Qi, and suddenly they are in different places.
But the rest of the people, but not afraid of death, still rushed up, see ye Chen started, more determined that the heart of the earth out of the Pearl in his hand, just want to kill.
If at ordinary times, ye Chen is naturally not afraid, but at present, the big cause and effect is entangled, but can't fully break out.

This small use dominates sword technique, ye Chen all feels the whole body muscles and bones sharp pain, almost tear, the sign of antiphagy is more and more serious.
If it goes on like this, he will either be tortured to death or be dismembered by others.
Ye Chen's facial expression, suddenly become very ugly.
Whoa!
At this time, ye Chen felt that the evil spirit of the yellow spring was moving, and a long sword came out like a spirit.
It's the ghost sky sword!
At the moment, compared with the original form of the sword, the desolate demon Heaven Sword has grown up a lot. It seems that the spirit has been born. Sensing that ye Chen is at a dead end, he actually comes out to protect the Lord.
The devil's gas is rolling and exploding on the sword.
The endless breath of wild demons condenses into a series of runes, shining brightly.
Wisps of magic fog churn around, vibrate the air, resonate with the avenue, and emit an eternal roar, as if ten thousand demons howl.
The whole underground palace suddenly fell into a strong evil spirit, as if it had become a hell.
Whoa, whoa!
The terrifying Sabre Sabre comes out of the wild devil sabre. The strong people around are killed by Sabre S

Sabre
This sword, however, is the legendary supreme sword. It's so sharp that it's invincible.
Ordinary people's bodies, under the edge of the wild devil sword, are as small as ants.
See shape, leaf Chen immediately relaxed one breath.
Now, it's the wild devil Tianjian who takes the initiative to kill the enemy, but it's not him. So this time, he hasn't been attacked.
Around a strong, in the wild devil Tianjian's kill, rout, have retreated.
Ye Chen's eyes brightened.
However, he was not happy for a long time, but he caught two extremely strong breath and was coming here.
"Xuanjiyue and Zhixuan are coming soon!"
Ye Chen facial expression a change, but was to feel these two people's breath.
"Wild devil sky sword, stop them for me!"
Mind flashed, ye Chen immediately left the ghost sword, he turned to the depths of the underground palace.
He is very clear that in his current state, he is not the enemy of xuanjiyue and Zhixuan at all. Fortunately,

there is a ghost sky sword now. You can rely on this sword to delay xuanjiyue's steps and buy time for

yourself.

The wild devil's sword was suspended in the air, making a sound of Qingyue's sword, as if he understood Ye Chen's words.

This sword, growing up, will continue to grow spiritually, and finally can be born out of the sword spirit, like the sword spirit of annihilating sky sword, with absolute loyalty to the master's will, as well as strong wisdom and strength!

Ye Chen quickly goes to the depths of the underground palace. In the dark, he feels that the call of the earth's heart to destroy the pearl is more and more intense.

That earth heart destroys bead, seem to also have spirituality, and have the meaning of helping Ye Chen.

Now the call of the earth's heart to destroy the bead is so strong that it almost turns into a voice, urging Ye Chen to come quickly.

This underground palace is dangerous everywhere. There are many branches of the mechanism. If one of them goes wrong, it is likely to be killed by the mechanism.

However, ye Chen has the guidance of destroying the Pearl in the earth's heart, so don't worry about it.

He is more worried about the situation of the wild devil Tianjian.

"Xuanjiyue and Zhixuan are here!"

Ye Chen's eye pupil shrinks, and his breath communicates with the wild devil Heaven Sword, so he can also see the situation over there through the sword body. Now, this sword is equivalent to Ye Chen's eyes.

With this "eye", ye Chen saw that a plain looking woman with a hat and a bald monk appeared in front of the wild devil sky sword.

It's xuanjiyue, who was refitted by Yirong, and monk Zhixuan.
"This is Wild devil sky sword! What a strong breath
As soon as Zhixuan saw the wild devil Tianjian, he was shocked and retreated three steps.
The wild devil sword, which is the legendary supreme sword, is powerful and powerful enough to shock people.
"Where is the Lord of reincarnation?"
Xuanji's beautiful eyes contracted, and the wild devil's sword was here. But she looked around, but she couldn't see ye Chen's figure.
This sword, unexpectedly, floats in the air automatically and fights by itself. Obviously, it has spirituality.
Whoa!
As soon as xuanjiyue appears, the wild devil's Sky Sword suddenly cuts out and crosses a terrifying path in the mid air. The sword's air bursts. If you want to kill ten thousand demons, you will assassinate xuanjiyue.
The fury of the sword made xuanjiyue's hat blow down, revealing three thousand green silk.
Seeing this scene, the strong men of various schools around them all exclaimed that xuanjiyue was going to be killed.
After all, this sword is too fierce to be challenged.
The power of the legendary supreme sword is absolutely lawless.

Now, in the face of xuanjiyue, the wild devil Tianjian is also full of strength.
The rolling sword Qi explodes from the body of the sword, and even evolves into the vision of the hell devil mansion. The sword Qi is like a prison, which will involve all the enemies in the world into the endless hell ghost mansion.
"Queen, get out of the way!"
Monk Zhixuan drank loudly and took the lead to fly away. His face was full of dignified fear.
This wild devil Sky Sword is strong enough to cut through thousands of stars. Where can the flesh and blood resist it?
Although he knew xuanjiyue was strong, he was also afraid of xuanjiyue's accident.
"Ha ha"
Looking at the wild devil's sword, xuanjiyue smiles coldly.
"How dare you be presumptuous in front of me when you haven't formed a little sword?"
"Today, let's see what is the real power of Tianjian!" Chapter 5660
"Give me the sword

Xuanji's beautiful eyes were full of murderous thoughts, and her whole body was full of storm, which broke out the purple glow.
The trace of Yirong's modification dissipated in an instant and restored its original appearance.
"Queen of the upper world!"
"It's xuanjiyue!"
"It turns out that even the queen has come to rob the earth's core and destroy the Pearl today!"
The strong men of various schools around them were shocked to see xuanjiyue's real body.
At the moment, Xuanji moon, behind the rise of a group of divine light.
In the divine light, the edge of the sword burst, and the sword Qi was rolling.
Shenluo Tianjian, out of the blue!
Xuanjiyue, who is also in charge of the sky sword, has a striking edge. The sword is unimaginably majestic, vast and magnificent.
The evil Qi around him was instantly swept away by the sword Qi of Shenluo Tianjian.
Xuanjiyue was just like a goddess in charge of the supreme power. She was so graceful and proud that she waved the Shenluo Heavenly Sword and cut it directly towards the wild devil Heavenly Sword.
Zheng!
The two swords collided with each other fiercely, and suddenly they burst into terrible waves.

The surrounding palace buildings were destroyed like paper paste.

Some of the nearby warriors were unfortunately swept away by the sword Qi, and they were destroyed on the spot. There was no residue left.

The rules of space in the eyes of a square circle collapse everywhere, wear out everywhere, and burst everywhere, arousing a terrible storm of space and sweeping with random blades.

The cracks in the dark space were also torn out.

Through these cracks, we can vaguely see the picture of the stars in the universe, and even strange scenes such as lost space-time, unknown space-time, chaotic space-time and so on.

The two heavenly swords fight and collide. It's true that the space of heaven and earth will collapse, the universe will collapse, and the real time and space will be broken. The power is so powerful that it's a terror like lawlessness.

The strong men of all schools retreated to the distance and used their strongest means to protect their lives.

Now the surrounding space, there is no one is intact, a little careless, people will be involved in the unknown time and space, life and death do not know.

"What a strong strength!"

Witnessing this scene, monk Zhixuan's face was gloomy and his heart was shocked.

At the moment, xuanjiyue, with Shenluo Tianjian in her hand, is extremely proud. If she wants to be the queen of the world, she deserves it.

From xuanjiyue, Zhixuan felt a strong edge, a strong will, a strong spirit.

Xuanjiyue's strength is not the strength of superficial cultivation, but the strength of Qi and spirit.
Zhixuan felt that sooner or later, xuanjiyue would grow up to a terrible situation and crush the Confucians.
Such a strong woman is rare in the world.
Woo -
when the battle and collision ended, however, the wild devil Sky Sword sent out a woo and flew to the deep underground palace.
Obviously, in this battle, the wild devil Tianjian was defeated, and his whole body's evil spirit was scattered, showing the original shape, and the loss was not light.
"I want to run under my nose?"
"It's too good for me to suppress it!"
Xuanjiyue snorted coldly, and the light of palm runes burst out, and a series of spirit runes spread all over the world, like a chain, winding towards the wild devil sky sword.
She directly uses taishangtian Rune to turn countless spirit runes into chains to restrain the wild devil Tianjian, suppress it directly, and turn it into her own weapon!
She already has a Shenluo Tianjian. If she gets another Huangmo Tianjian, and the two Tianjian's sharp points gather together, it's going to kill the sky.
Buzz, buzz!

Feel the enchantment of the spirit talisman chain, and the wild devil Sky Sword vibrates violently, sending out a huge idea of resistance.
Whoa!
A sword Qi, suddenly break to kill but come out, toward Xuan Ji month head chop.
"Well?"
Xuanjiyue's pretty face changed slightly, and her palm raised to block the sword Qi.
Poof!
There was a light noise.
The palm of xuanjiyue's hand was cut by the sword Qi on the spot, and there was a wound with blood flowing out.
Taking advantage of this opportunity, the wild demon Tianjian breaks free from the shackles of the spirit talisman chain, turns into a streamer, flies away to the distance, and disappears in the blink of an eye.
"Damn it
Seeing that the wild devil Tianjian escaped, xuanjiyue bit her teeth and was extremely unwilling.
"It seems that the eight swords in the legend are all powerful. It's not easy to suppress them."
Xuanjiyue uses a healing talisman to heal the injury of the palm. Although she is not willing to regret, she knows the reality.

It's more difficult to suppress and subdue Tianjian than to ascend to heaven. It's not so easy. At the beginning, in order to take charge of Shenluo Tianjian, xuanjiyue also paid a great price. Now, it's impossible to snatch the wild devil's sword easily. "Reincarnation Lord, I see how many resources you have to cultivate this sword."Xuanjiyue's heart is gloomy. She knows that the wild devil Tianjian hasn't completely grown up. This sword, if you want to really grow to the peak, you have to feed a lot of natural materials and land treasures, and use a lot of resources to fill in. This is of course a burden for ye Chen. For xuanjiyue, it's good news. Because, ye Chen had burden, she wants to deal with Ye Chen again, that nature is much easier. "Your Majesty, I admire you for your skill, skill and sword." At this time, monk Zhixuan came up and exclaimed. "Don't say these, ye Chen that kid is definitely nearby, quickly find him, don't let him run away." Xuanjiyue put away Shenluo Tianjian, straightened her clothes and said: "that boy, should be hurt? Otherwise, we won't let the wild devil Tianjian stay alone. " As she spoke, xuanjiyue glanced at the dying Wengu emperor.

Obviously, Emperor Wengu was injured by Ye Chen.

Since the great emperor of Wengu suffered such serious injuries, ye Chen would not be better.

She just wants to find Ye Chen immediately and kill him as soon as possible to relieve her worries.

At this time, the wild devil sword also flew back to Ye Chen's side and fell into his hand. It was buzzing and seemed to be weeping.

"It's OK. I can't beat xuanjiyue. I don't blame you."

Ye Chen caresses the body of the sword, but he doesn't blame him. He takes back the wild devil's sword to the map of the yellow spring.

Now the battle between Huangmo Tianjian and Shenluo Tianjian is defeated, and their breath is greatly consumed. It is estimated that it will take ten days and a half months to recover.

This period of time, ye Chen can no longer use the wild devil sky sword.

After putting away the magic sword, ye Chen continues to go deep into the earth along the direction of the earth's center.

Gradually, ye Chen felt more and more hot around, the air was more and more hot, and he heard the sound of magmatic water.

After a while, in front of his eyes, there appeared a river of magma, red and red, churning with hot waves, and the hot smell stimulated people's nose.

On the other side of the magmatic River, there is a huge stone platform, which is obviously constructed artificially and depicts many ancient runes.

On the stone platform, there is a crystal bright pearl.

This bead, inlaid with a word "Earth", has the strong breath of the earth, and a trace of strong destructive force, constantly flowing.
"Is that the earth's core miezhu?"
Ye Chen was surprised.