

## Physician 5841

### Chapter 5841

"Snow Mountain startles Yang palm!"

Hong Xin claps it with one hand again, like the top of the ten thousand year old snow mountain. The sun suddenly blooms out, and the palm is very deep. He swings away all the wind and snow in the sky, and then blows hard at Mo Hanxi's heart to kill her with one hand.

Mo Hanxi's face turns white, and his whole body is locked by Hong Xin, but he can't resist.

Life and death, Mo Hanxi in front of a flower, but see a tall and powerful figure, stopped in front of her, bang, blocked Hongxin's palm.

"We give up. You Hong won the first game."

That figure is exactly Ye Chen, his eyes indifference of looking at Hong Xin, slowly announce to admit defeat.

Hong Xin "ouch", this palm is printed on Ye Chen's chest.

Ye Chen is the body like a rock, the slightest did not shake, more no injured appearance, speak voice light.

The whole audience was shocked to see this scene.

"The boy's constitution is so strong! Is this the legendary sanctification of the body? "

LV Feng's pupils contracted, and he was also shocked.

Hong Xin's cultivation has reached the middle stage of Taizhen realm, and she has mastered Taishang martial arts. How fierce her hand is, ye Chen stands up to take it, and it's incredible that it's as if nothing happened.

Even LV Feng did not dare to take over such a fierce hand so frankly.

Hong Xin stays for a while and takes back her palm. After all, ye Chen is her life-saving benefactor. She won't do anything to Ye Chen. She looks at Ye Chen and says, "are you ok

Ye Chen does not say a word, right hand passes through Mo Hanxi armpit, embrace her waist, take her to jump down the challenge arena.

Mo Hanxi was not hurt. At the last moment, she was saved by Ye Chen. At this time, she got off the challenge arena. She was shocked and felt that she had lost. She could not help but feel ashamed and blushed: "brother ye, I'm sorry."

Later, Mo Hanxi said to Mo Hongji, "grandfather, I'm sorry."

Mo Hongji's face sank and he sighed, "well, Hong Xin is a man of heaven. It's not wrong for you to be defeated by her."

Hong Xin jumps down from the challenge arena and returns to the Hong family.

The Hong family cheered and cheered, shouting in unison: "the holy lady is powerful!"

Hong Qishan was overjoyed and said, "Your holiness, you are really the best."

Hong Xin nodded and said, "as I said, I'm sure I can beat the other side. You can win another game."

Lu Feng came forward to flatter and said with a smile, "Miss Hong is such a powerful power. We will have a chance to have a fight in the future."

Hong Xin disdained to say: "you can survive today."

LV Feng's face is slightly twisted. Seeing that ye Chen has just joined Hong Xin's palm, he doesn't dare to say anything more.

Next to her, Xiaoxuan spat out her tongue and said, "cluck, cluck, don't you dare to speak? Are you afraid of brother Ye Chen? "

Lu Feng's face is full of anger, but it's not good to argue with a little girl and hum.

When Lin Tianxiao saw that the victory was decided, he said in a loud voice: "the victory has been divided. The first Hong family won!"

The Hong family cheered loudly. The mountain thundered. It seemed that the crape myrtle Star River and the wild devil Sky Sword were already in the bag of the Hong family.

On Mo's side, he bowed his head and kept silent.

Lin Tianxiao said: "the second scene, from Mo Tianjun to Zhan Hong Tianjun!"

The sound fell and both sides were quiet.

This second duel is very crucial. If the Mo family loses again, there will be no more competition.

Mo Hongji, the head of the Mo family, and Hong Qishan, the head of the Hong family, went to the challenge arena.

The two great masters are very powerful. As soon as they are on the stage, they will have the courage of martial arts and soar to the sky.

Hong Qishan said with a smile: "old man Mo, it seems that crape myrtle Star River is going to belong to our Hong family."

Mo Hongji said: "you can beat me again!"

Hong Qishan said, "you were seriously injured a hundred years ago. Now you are recovering. I'm afraid you are not my enemy."

Mo Hongji snorted and said, "we're not fighting to death. According to the old rules, we'll push our accomplishments to the Ninth level of the Taizhen realm. My old injury won't get in the way."

The identities of Hongqishan and Mo Hongji are very important. Each of them leads the family of Tianjun. Naturally, it is impossible for them to decide between life and death for the sake of a river of crape myrtle.

No matter how precious crape myrtle galaxy is, there is no precious life for two people.

If there is something wrong with them and they are found cheap by the Holy Church, it will be very bad. So, a hundred years ago, they set the rules. If they had a martial arts contest, they would suppress their accomplishments to the Ninth level of heaven in Taizhen realm.

Hong Qishan said: "OK, then suppress it to the ninth floor of Taizhen realm. You are recovering from serious injury. I'll let you start."

Mo Hongji sneered and said, "then I'm not welcome!"

Said just finished, Mo Hongji step, release a spirit of terror from the sky.

In the middle of the world, there is a mysterious tree, which is the phoenix tree.

As the head of the Mo family, Mo Hongji had a deep connection with Fengqi tree, which could give full play to the wonderful functions of Fengqi tree.

"Phoenix dance nine days!"

Mo Hongji drinks suddenly. When he looks at his face, he uses his unique skill to blow up a phoenix on his body. His thin hand blows out and turns into a big hand covering the sky. The fire burns on his palm and the Phoenix flies to cover Hongqi mountain in the air.

"Good guy, do you know how to do it as soon as you meet?"

Hongqishan face a stiff, but did not expect that Mo Hongji a hand, it is to use the "phoenix dance nine days" stunt.

"Starry sky, vast world, open!"

Seeing this, Hong Qishan didn't dare to be careless. With a loud drink, his body exploded into a starry world.

This starry world is a vast and mysterious universe. In the universe, there stands a huge divine tree, which is the virtual shadow of the Hong family's Guardian divine tree and the divine tree of the universe.

Like Mo Hongji, Hongqi mountain's blood cause and effect is also deeply imprinted in its own divine tree. Martial arts and supernatural powers all have the shadow of the divine tree of the universe.

The world of stars he released, in terms of meteorology, is not as big as ye Chen's, but it can't be underestimated.

This piece of starry sky unfolds, the infinite prestige descends, immediately suppresses Mo Hongji's Phoenix arrogance, completely.

Mo Hongji only felt that the starry sky in front of him was an iron wall. No matter how hard he tried, he could not fight against the past.

"Old man Mo, you are too impetuous. You can use your unique skills as soon as you see each other. You are weak in succession. How can you be my opponent?"

With a cold smile, Hong Qishan rose from the ground and turned into a towering figure. Like the master of the universe, he photographed Mo Hongji with his big hand.

Mo Hongji's face changed. He was really impetuous. Seeing that the first Mo family lost, he was in a difficult mood to keep calm.

Now his martial arts are suppressed by Hongqishan, and he feels extremely pressure. Looking at Hongqishan, he can only retreat in embarrassment.

Chapter 5842

"The Mo family will lose again."

"It seems that the crape myrtle Star River will eventually belong to the Hong family."

When people around the audience saw this scene, they began to talk in a low voice.

There is almost no room to turn the tables once the master is suppressed,

Now Mo Hongji is constrained everywhere and retreats step by step. He is extremely embarrassed and shows defeat.

"Grandfather!"

Mo Hanxi is very anxious. If her grandfather also loses, the Mo family will lose completely, not only to lose the crape myrtle Star River, but also to implicate Ye Chen and lose the wild devil sky sword.

"God, you are mighty!"

The disciples of the Hong family are already cheering.

Hong Xin smiles. Xiaoxuan is holding her arm. The cat's ears move and says, "master, it seems that we have won."

Lu Feng came forward and said with a smile: "Miss Hong, it seems that I don't have to do it."

Two wins in three sets. If the Hong family wins this match, there will be no competition in the third game.

Hong Xin looks a little complicated and looks at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen hasn't made a move yet, is about to throw away the wild devil sky sword, her in the mind a little feel sorry.

On the Lin side, seeing that Mo Hongji was about to lose, everyone's face was dignified.

Among the three Tianjun families, the Hong family is the most powerful because of the protection of the cosmic tree. If they take the crape myrtle Star River, they will be even more lawless. At that time, the Mo family and the Lin family are in danger of being annexed.

Lin Tianxiao, as a notary, is silent and says that he can't say anything more after he has won the contest.

In front of Ye Chen, Mo Hongji's face was dignified.

He hasn't come out yet, and the wild devil Sky Sword is in danger of losing. That's terrible.

Above the challenge arena, Mo Hongji gritted his teeth and thought, "if I lose, implicate Ye Xiaoyou, and lose the wild devil Sky Sword for no reason, it's really sinful."

Thinking of this, Mo Hongji's eyes suddenly showed the color of determination. He actually bit the tip of his tongue and sprayed out a mouthful of blood essence

"Burn my blood essence, Phoenix Nirvana!"

As soon as the blood essence gushed out, Mo Hongji's self existence was full of divine light, full of flame, the whole world collapsed, and then instantly reborn, just like the nirvana of the Phoenix.

After rebirth, the world of self in the sky has become fierce several times. Everywhere, magma and mountain fires erupt, and Phoenix flies into the sky. Countless flames rush into the sky and turn into tornadoes, sweeping toward Hongqi mountain.

"Old Mo, you are crazy!"

Hong Qishan was surprised. Mo Hongji burned his own blood essence to give up his life.

Originally, the two sides suppressed the realm of martial arts competition, but Mo Hongji saw that the defeat had been decided. He wanted to implicate Ye Chen, but he didn't care about his own life and burned all his blood to win.

His present state is still repressive, not against the rules. He is still in the Ninth Heaven of the true realm. In the state of repressive state, he burns blood essence and suffers more harm from backfire. He is afraid that he will wither completely.

Hong Qishan retreated, but he didn't want to work hard with Mo Hongji.

However, under the sacrifice of Mo Hongji's life, the endless fire tornado came in an instant, burning his starry universe and the shadow of the divine tree.



"Damn it

Hong Qishan gritted his teeth and hesitated to work hard, but after repeated weighing, he finally felt that for a crape myrtle Star River, it was not worth his life.

"Old Mo, you won!"

Hong Qishan was helpless and jumped out of the challenge arena to admit defeat.

Mo Hongji showed a difficult smile. His breath was astringent, but he fell down directly. His body was like withered wood and withered grass, and he lost all his aura.

"Grandfather!"

Mo Hanxi was shocked and rushed to the challenge arena to help Mo Hongji.

"My Lord!"

Many elite Mo family members rushed to the challenge arena in fear.

Ye Chen also hurried up and took Mo Hongji's pulse. He felt that his Qi and blood had dried up and his life had passed away. He could only live for three months at most.

Three months later, he will die of death.

"Ye Xiaoyou, I managed to pull back one game. It's up to you next."

Mo Hongji toward Ye Chen, showed a smile, and then side head fainted in the past.

"Mr. Mo!"

Ye Chen calls out, and his heart is very dignified. Unexpectedly, Mo Hongji, for his own sake, does not hesitate to burn his blood essence, but also wants to pull back the situation. Lin Tianxiao was also shocked. He announced in a loud voice: "second scene, Mo Jiasheng!"

Hearing the declaration of the Mo family's victory, Hong Qishan snorted and went back to his own battle.

"My Lord."

Many Hong family members gathered around.

Hong Qishan waved his hand and said, "I'm crazy. I can only admit defeat."

Lu Feng said with a smile: "Hong tiantianjun, the head of the Mo family, burned up his blood essence. I'm afraid he won't live long. We're not in a loss."

Hong Qishan arrogantly said: "that's natural, and they just pull back a game, the victory is still uncertain, LV Feng, you go to battle in the third game, as long as you beat Ye Chen, Ziwei Xinghe is still ours."

Lu Feng said: "God, please rest assured, I will do my best."

Hong Qishan nodded and said, "very good. As long as you win, my lady and I will not treat you badly."

With that, Hongqishan looked at Hongxin.

Hong Xin's face was indifferent, and her eyes were disgusted, but she didn't even look at LV Feng.

Lu Feng was angry in his heart and thought, "when I win, I will make you look up to me sooner or later."

At this time, Mo Hongji has been brought to the challenge arena by the Mo family to settle down.

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Seeing this, Lin Tianxiao announced in a loud voice: "the second scene is over, and the third scene begins, with Ye Chen, the guest of Mo family, and LV Feng, the guest of Zhan Hong family."

The last battle, at last!

Ye Chen and LV Feng, respectively, ascended the challenge arena.

The eyes of the whole audience were focused on them.

The competition of crape myrtle Star River, who wins who loses, depends on this one.

Moreover, this contest is not only about the crape myrtle Star River, but also about the wild devil sky sword!

If ye Chen is defeated, even the wild devil Heaven Sword will give up.

"Boy, I'd like to see if you are as powerful as the legendary one."

Lu Feng grimly smile, two fingers like a sword in general, fast as electricity pierce the air, toward Ye Chen throat blow away.

On that finger, the fierce aura wave converged, turned into a swirling fire, filled with extremely blazing breath, as if to burn everything.

"What a strong offensive!"

The people around the audience, seeing LV Feng's move, were all slightly shocked.

In the past, Lu Feng was once the Holy Son of the five holy places. Later, he practiced martial arts in the judgment hall. Of course, the inside information of martial arts is very important.

"It's shameless for this guy to take the lead even though he is in the seventh heaven of the true realm of cultivation."

Lin Tianxiao holds his arms and looks down at LV Feng with a little disdain.

You know, LV Feng's cultivation is two levels higher than ye Chen's. it is reasonable to let Ye Chen take the lead, but he is attacking, which is a loss of identity.

"Tianxiao, we are notaries. Don't make random comments."

At this time, he said in a cold voice.

"Yes, sir!"

Lin Tianxiao's heart was filled with awe, and he immediately shut up.

Ye Chen looks at LV Feng's sudden attack, but he is not afraid at all. On the surface, his cultivation is the seventh heaven in the original realm, but his comprehensive combat power is comparable to the sixth heaven in Taizhen realm.

In addition, after the complete transformation of Lingbei, Yanbei and Chenbei, and with the help of Qinglong Alsophila tree, even LV Feng, who is facing the seven layers of heaven in Taizhen, is sure to win.

"The fusion of green dragon, the collapse of heaven and dragon claw!"

Ye Chen drinks violently and communicates with the Qinglong Alsophila tree in the yellow spring world in his heart. The green dragon aura is completely integrated with him.

Click!

Ye Chen's left hand, immediately transformed into a dragon claw, five fingers halberd Zhang, full of green dragon scales, murderous, showing the supreme power of the ninth five year plan, grabbing at LV Feng's fingers.

"The breath of Qinglong tea tree?"

Lu Feng's face slightly changed, but he felt that the space in front of him, inch by inch, seemed to be unable to bear the pressure of Ye Chen's Dragon claws.

The attack of Ye Chen's dragon claw combined with the momentum of heaven's collapse, and the collapse breath was very strong.

It's one of the thirty-six ways. Ye Chen learned it a long time ago, but he seldom uses it because it can break the enemy and hurt his own muscles and bones at the same time.

But at this time, he combined the breath of Qinglong Alsophila tree, hand-made dragon claws, extremely strong muscles, can easily use this trick, the collapse of Tianwei burst out, Lu Feng did not dare to hard, quite a bit embarrassed to retreat.

"Old man Mo, is he your grandson-in-law? Did you really give up the Qinglong tea tree to him? "

Hong Qishan stares at the battle situation and sees Ye Chen's Dragon claws. His old face also turns pale. He looks at Mo Hongji on the other side.

The Qinglong tea tree, once the guardian tree of the Xuan family, was destroyed. After dispersing Qi Yun, it fell to the Mo family.

Hongqishan had heard the rumor that Mo Hongji had passed on the Qinglong tea tree to Ye Chen. Seeing each other with his own eyes, he knew that the rumor was true.

Qinglong tea tree, even if the core is destroyed, its value is very important. Mo Hongji is willing to give it away.

Hongqishan can't help suspecting that Mo Hongji took Ye Chen as his son-in-law and wanted to betroth Mo Hanxi to him.

Mo Hongji is still in a coma. He seems to have heard the voice of Hong Qishan. He struggles to open his eyes, but he has no strength to speak. He just looks at the war in silence.

On one side, Mo Hanxi blushed slightly and lowered his head.

Whoo!

On the challenge arena, after ye Chen pushes LV Feng back with a blow, he is powerful and unforgiving. The dragon's claws roar, and then he goes up again. The claws enlarge sharply. If the trial falls from the sky, LV Feng will be crushed to death.

Against the huge dragon claws, LV Feng is as small as a worm. "Holy hall, Heavenly Kingdom, heavenly power!"

With a roar, Lu Feng clenched his fists and burst into white light. He faintly turned into a vast heaven above his head.

In the vast kingdom of heaven, there are magnificent holy halls and palaces everywhere. There are loud and solemn prayers. The spirit of righteousness is magnificent and shocking.

Bang!

Lu Feng killed with one blow, and the majesty of the kingdom of heaven poured into his fist.

The white awn on the front of his fist is dazzling. It's many times more brilliant than the sun. There are some viewers who are slightly weak in cultivation. When they see his fist, they scream "ah" and cover their eyes. Even their eyes are almost pierced.

Many viewers hurriedly back, covering their eyes, dare not look directly at LV Feng's fist.

Lu Feng's fist is the top martial art of the judgment hall. It's called "heavenly magic fist". It's very powerful.

The master behind the magic weapon of the judgment hall was the ancestor of the ten thousand ruins.

The ancestors of wanxu wanted to use the judgment hall to create a holy temple heaven to surpass the reincarnation heaven of the reincarnation Lord.

It is not known whether the kingdom of heaven in this holy hall can transcend samsara. However, the power of the divine fist in the kingdom of heaven is absolute terror, which contains the aura accumulated by the holy hall for millions of years. The power of the fist is absolutely lawless and runs through the starry sky.

Ye Chen sees this matchless fist, is also pupil constriction.

If he is hit by this boxing, even if he becomes a saint in the flesh and the supernatural devil, he will be destroyed instantly, and the ashes will not be left. It shows the ferocity of this boxing.

"Red dust God pulse, wild devil sword chop!"

In the crisis, ye Chen looks up to the sky and drinks violently. He pulls out the wild devil sword and opens the red dust pulse.

Click!

On the wild devil's Heavenly Sword, the golden light suddenly bloomed and covered with a thick layer of gold armor.

The whole sword becomes golden, dazzling and powerful.

At this time, ye Chen's red dust spirit pulse had already been transformed completely. It was easy to use it. His Qi was as fast as he could. Once the essence of Geng Jin was transferred, it could directly cover the body of the sword.

The original demon sky sword seems to turn into a golden sword.

Ye Chen's feet step on the ground, lift the sword to fiercely cleave toward LV Feng's fist.

"To die!"

Lu Feng laughs. He knows the sharpness of the wild devil's sword. Once the sword fist hits, his right hand will be lost.

But heaven's magic fist is so powerful that ye Chen wants to make a hard connection, which is to seek death.

Lu Feng is confident that he can shock Ye Chen to death with his powerful fist.

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Sacrificing one right hand and replacing Ye Chen's life is a sure way to earn.



Bang!

Lu Feng's divine fist of heaven collides with Ye Chen's wild demon sword. The fist and sword attack each other, which suddenly blows up an amazing wave.

The stone slabs on the challenge arena collapsed one by one, and countless forbidden runes were torn, which could not stop the collision between them.

Whoa!

Lu Feng's fist is cut by the sword of the wild devil sky sword, and blood is sprayed on it, revealing the bones of his body. He is seriously injured.

Even, Lu Feng's blood, are crazy to the wild devil sword convergence.

"No!"

Lu Feng's face changed. He didn't expect that the wild devil Tianjian could still suck blood. In the crisis, he quickly stepped back. Fortunately, he didn't get stuck.

However, when he looked down, he noticed that his fist was almost broken in half. The injury was so serious that one of his right hands was useless.

The killing and cutting injury caused by the wild devil's Heavenly Sword can't be cured by ordinary elixir aura.

Kara! Kara!

But ye Chen is hit by LV Feng, and the wild devil Heaven Sword shakes violently. The layers of gold armor on the sword body burst and smashed one after another.

Ye Chen retreated three steps and took a deep breath, but he was calm and relaxed.

He didn't get hurt in this round of shocking collision.

"What! You... You... "

Seeing this, LV Feng was completely shocked.

The power of his heavenly magic fist is so strong that the stars in the sky can be crushed, but ye Chen is not hurt at all. It's incredible.

He originally wanted to sacrifice his right hand, but also to kill Ye Chen, which thought Ye Chen Hun if nothing happened.

"This... What's going on?"

Hongqi mountain rises abruptly and its face changes color.

He is very clear about LV Feng's strength, even if he did not dare to take Lu Feng's fist.

Hongxin, Mo Hongji, Mo Hanxi, Lin Tianxiao, Emperor shimohou and others were all extremely shocked. Looking at Ye Chen, they did not expect that ye Chen was actually intact.

It turns out that ye Chen has opened the red dust pulse, and the sword is covered with a layer of Geng armor. LV Feng's fist power is all disintegrated by the Geng armor, and no harm is done to Ye Chen.

"Tai Yi Zhen Lei Sha, blow it for me!"

Ye Chen saw that LV Feng was injured, which was a good chance to kill him. His eyes flashed a touch of murderous Qi, and with a wave of his left hand, grains of sand containing the essence of violent thunder and lightning burst out, and burst into LV Feng.

LV Feng's pupils are shrinking. His right hand is useless. He can't use any martial arts magic power. If he is hit by Taiyi Zhenlei sand, he will be blown to ashes on the spot.

"Flag of fire from the ground, up!"

In a crisis, Lu Feng bites the tip of his tongue and spurts out a cloud of blood.

Under the transpiration of blood, a flag of red flame emerged, one foot and seven inches long. The flag was dark red, with the momentum of confusing Yin and Yang and reversing the five elements.

It's the treasure of chaos in the thirty-three days, one of the congenital five flags, the flag of fire from the ground!

Lu Feng's martial arts path has been abandoned, but his magic weapon can be used at will. As soon as the flag of flame light leaves the ground, it immediately rolls up the endless flame storm, rolls back Ye Chen's Taiyi thunder sand, and kills Ye Chen himself.

"Is this the flag of fire from the ground?"

Ye Chen's eyes shrank. In the congenital five square flag, the flame light flag from the ground dominates the south. It is said that it can confuse Yin and Yang and reverse the five elements.

Under the impact of the flag of flame light from the ground, ye Chen's Taiyi shakes Leisha. It seems that he has lost control and wants to attack him.

"The secret of vanishing heaven in the yellow spring!"

Ye Chen quietly, the palm of the hand to release a continuous yellow light, vast, ethereal, the grain of thunderstorm sand, all back to the world.

Hongqishan see Lv Feng sacrifice from the ground flame light flag, heart a little calm: "fortunately there is this card, from the ground flame light flag out, think that ye Chen also can't resist."

This flag has been nurtured by the five holy places for tens of thousands of years. Later, the leader of the ruling hand tempered it. The magic weapon is very powerful.

Hoo Hoo Hoo!

A fluffy flame, released from the flag of fire light, instantly covered the sky.

Between the heaven and the earth, the flame soared, as if it had turned into an oven.

The onlookers in the challenge arena use their own skills to protect themselves from the fire.

Lu Feng bit his left index finger and smeared the blood on the ground. The dripping blood evolved into an array. The flag of flame light from the ground was suspended above the array. The flag was whistling and ringing, and the fireworks were steaming, which actually divided the light and shadow. One flag became two.

Then two changed into four, four changed into eight, eight changed into sixteen. In an instant, one flame flag evolved into ten million flame flags, which spread all over the sky in layers and were powerful.

Ye Chen's face sank, and he saw that in all directions, all were flags of fire. He had been surrounded by many flames.

"Boy, although you are strong in martial arts, you can't match my magic weapon after all."

Lu Feng smiles coldly, his body trembles slightly, his right hand is too seriously injured, and the Qi of the wild demon sword invades into his body. He is very uncomfortable, and he is barely supporting at the moment.

"For today's plan, only by making a quick decision, killing this boy and seizing the wild devil sky sword, can I relieve my injury."

Lu Feng thought, took a deep breath, left hand wave, that ten million pole flag, all over the sky hula, fan out endless flame tornado, roaring to kill Ye Chen.

He knew very well that if he wanted to save his injury, he had to seize the wild devil Tianjian. Otherwise, the killing spirit of Tianjian would penetrate into his bone marrow, and he would never recover in his life.

"Good guy, this magic weapon is powerful."

Ye Chen Mou son one coagulates, looking at ten million pole of banner, the flame explodes Teng of appearance, is also exclamation.

Chapter 5845

It seems that this congenital five party flag has been refined by the five party holy land and the judgment hall. It is indeed a very powerful magic weapon.

At least, at the moment in the face of ten million from the ground flame light flag burning, ye Chen also felt incomparable pressure.

He has no chance of winning if he tries hard.

"But you have a magic weapon, and so do I."

Ye Chen stares at LV Feng, but a faint smile is stirred up in the corner of his mouth, as if everything is under control.

He can't do it by force. He has a clever way.

"When the rain against the talisman, I devour it!"

Ye Chen drinks suddenly, a wave of hand, a piece of spirit Fu makes out, a continuously gray ray of light, twinkle suddenly.

"What

Lu Feng saw this magic talisman, immediately feel bad.

Then, he was frightened to find that the floor under his feet suddenly softened and turned into a marsh.

This sudden sudden change, if LV Feng is not injured, he can easily escape.

However, his right hand was seriously injured, which affected his whole body, muscles and meridians. When he was seriously injured, he could not escape this simple swamp trap.

Gollum!

In an instant, Lu Feng's mud feet were deep, and his body fell into the swamp and was swallowed inch by inch.

"It's over!"

Lu Feng was so frightened that he fell into the mire. Under the fear, he was in a state of spiritual disorder. The flag could not be controlled either. Ten million flags were smashing and disappearing completely, and then he turned back into a lonely flag and fell to the ground with a slap.

"You are my magic weapon!"

Ye Chen laughs, grabs the flag from the ground with his palm across the air, and the secret of the yellow spring stealthily starts to erase the blood essence mark on the flag.

"No!"

LV Feng's mind urges him to find that he can't push the flag. He immediately knows that he is the magic weapon of his life and has been collected by Ye Chen.

When the magic weapon is lost, Lu Feng is even more angry and frightened. But his mud feet are deep and unable to break free. He struggles desperately. Instead, he gets deeper and deeper. His body is swallowed up in an instant, leaving only one head exposed.

The sudden change was so fast that everyone was shocked.

"Brother Ye!"

Mo Hanxi covers his mouth and looks at Ye Chen in disbelief.

Just ten million flags, fire tornado rampant, she is also worried about ye Chen, I do not know how ye Chen to deal with.

But did not expect, ye Chen but came to a drastic way, directly defeated the master of magic weapon, magic weapon attack, naturally break.

On the other side of the Hong family, everyone changed color. Just now, everyone thought that LV Feng had sacrificed the flag of flame from the ground to turn defeat into victory. Unexpectedly, in the twinkling of an eye, he was engulfed by a small swamp trap.

"Laotianjun, Gulu... Help... Help me!"

Lu Feng screamed in horror. The swamp mud had soaked his mouth. He swallowed several mouthfuls of mud and sewage. His throat was gurgling and he asked Hongqishan for help.

Hong Qishan's face was very ugly. With a cold hum, he flew to the stage, grabbed LV Feng's hair and pulled him out like a radish.

Lu Feng slapped and fell on the challenge arena. He was covered with mud. He was very embarrassed. There was a little dignity of the apostle in the holy hall.

The disciples of Mo's family couldn't help laughing, then clapping and cheering for ye Chen's victory.

"Mr. Hong, thank you."

Ye Chen arched his hand, and with a flick of his sleeve robe, a wisp of aura of the eight trigrams heavenly elixir poured into LV Feng's wound.

The wound on LV Feng's right hand healed quickly.

He stayed for a while, but didn't expect that ye Chen would treat himself.

In fact, ye Chen wants to kill him, but he hasn't got the magic tree edict of the Hong family. It's better to leave some room for things first. Don't do it too much.

When Lin Tianxiao saw Ye Chen win, he was also overjoyed. He said in a loud voice: "the third game, Mo Jiasheng! The Mo family won two battles, and the crape myrtle Star River will belong to the Mo family! "

It's also a good thing for the Lin family that Ziwei Xinghe belongs to the Mo family. At least it doesn't make the Hong family powerful.

All the disciples of the Mo family cheered loudly when they heard the victory declaration.



Mo Hongji's face glowed red and said to Hongqi mountain: "old man Hong, I'm sorry, Ziwei Star River is ours. Cough, cough..."

As soon as the words were finished, Mo Hongji coughed fiercely and fainted again. In order to pull back the situation, he had exhausted his essence and blood, and now he is a remnant candle in the wind.

"Grandfather!"

Mo Hanxi was a little alarmed. Several elders around him also rushed to infuse aura into Mo Hongji's body to maintain his vitality.

A long old way: "Miss, don't worry, we won the crape myrtle Star River, God you will be saved."

The rich aura of Ziwei Xinghe is enough to prolong Mo Hongji's life. Originally, his blood essence was exhausted and he could live for another three months at most. But with Ziwei Xinghe's nourishment, he could live for a longer time.

"I hope so."

Mo Hanxi was a little relieved and nodded.

On the challenge arena, ye Chen looked at the Hongqishan in front of him and said, "hongtianjun, I won by luck. According to the agreement, you should lend me that thing."

Ye Chen is still thinking about the Shenshu Fuzhao.

As long as he gets the key to Hong's house, he can really open the door of henggu and return to the outside world.

Lin Tianxiao was also very happy to see ye Chen win. He said to the emperor shihmo: "master, ye Chen has won. It's time for you to give him the key."

The emperor Shimohou snorted, but did not expect that Ye Chen really won. In desperation, he had to hand over the Fu Zhao and said, "take it!"

This talisman is printed with a totem of Jinpeng, which is the talisman of the Lin family.

"Thank you very much."

Lin Tianxiao gets the Fu Zhao and prepares to give it to Ye Chen.

On the challenge arena, Hong Qishan's face keeps changing, and he looks at the river of crape myrtle stars with great nostalgia. Today, he is defeated in the martial arts contest. The Hong family will completely miss this treasure land, and he will lend the magic tree to Ye Chen.

Looking at Ye Chenzhi's complacent appearance, Hong Qishan was very angry. He suddenly stepped back and yelled:

"Crape myrtle Star River, must belong to my Hong family! All Hong's disciples listen to the order and kill Mo's family. No one will stay! "

The voice falls down, the five fingers of Hongqishan suddenly come out and grab Ye Chen's throat.

Ye Chen was surprised. He didn't expect that Hong Qishan would be in trouble suddenly. He was preparing to fight back. Suddenly, a flower and a powerful figure stopped in front of him.

"What do you mean, Mr. Hong?"

It was Lin Tianxiao who did it.

Lin Tianxiao, with a long halberd, was staring at Hongqi mountain.

The disciples of the Lin family also pulled out their weapons. As long as Lin Tianxiao gave an order, they could do it.

On Mo's side, when he saw that Hong Qishan suddenly turned over, he pulled out all his weapons and guarded himself.

Several senior elders surround Mo Hanxi and protect her.

At the moment, Mo Hongji is in a coma, and the Mo family is in a bad situation. If the Hong family really wants to tear their skin, it's hard to resist.

Chapter 5846

Fortunately, the contest was notarized by the Lin family. If Hong Qishan didn't admit it, Lin Tianxiao would never sit back and ignore it.

The strong men in Hong's family are ready to fight.

Now that Mo Hong's economy is failing, it's a good time to wipe out the Mo family.

"Master."

Xiaoxuan saw the sudden change and took lahongxin by the hand.

Hong Xin stands up with a pretty face. She doesn't know the plan of the conspiracy. Hong Qishan conceals her.

Ye Chen's eyes are surging with towering flames, and his intention to kill is gathering all over his body. Every word he says: "Hongqishan, do you want to deny it?"

Hong Qishan laughed and said, "I don't admit it. What can you do for me?"

Under the stage, one of Mo's parents said: "Hong Qishan, if you violate the established rules, aren't you afraid of causality?"

Hong Qishan said with a laugh: "cause and effect backfire, only for me. If I die, I will die. As long as I can take the crape myrtle Star River, wipe out the Mo family, swallow up the phoenix trees, and strengthen the luck of my Hong family, I will die alone. What's the point?"

His words are full of heroism. He was ready to die.

All the strong members of the Hong family exclaimed, "heaven is mighty!"

According to the martial arts competition rules, the Mo family has already won. If the Hong family repents, they will be killed by cause and effect, and Hong Qishan will not survive.

However, for the sake of the foundation of the Hong family, Hong Qishan was willing to sacrifice himself and tear his face.

After all, if you can destroy Mo's family, swallow Fengqi's treasure tree, take the crape myrtle Star River, or even kill Ye Chen, and grab the wild devil sky sword, the huge benefits will be enough to make up for all the losses.

"Holy lady, I'm going against heaven. I'll die this time. In the future, you should lead the Hong family to create eternal glory, wipe out the judgment hall and dominate the heart of the earth!"

Hongqishan looked at Hongxin, and he already had the intention to entrust the future affairs. With a wave of his hand, a Fu Zhao shot out.

When Hong Xin received the Fu Zhao, he saw that the Fu Zhao was printed with a totem of the universe. It was the Hong family's divine tree Fu Zhao, which was the key to open the door of eternal antiquity.

Holding this edict, you can also better communicate with the cosmic tree.

"Patriarch..."

Hong Xinjiao's body was slightly shocked. Hong Qishan wanted to teach her the throne of the patriarch.

How long have you come to Hong's house and trust yourself?

Lin Tianxiao said, "Hongqishan, do you think my Lin family doesn't exist?"

Hong Qishan said with a smile, "young master Lin, I advise you not to act rashly. This is my fight with the Mo family. It has nothing to do with you."

Lin Tianxiao said angrily, "my Lin family is notarized today. If you dare to break the contract, I will stop it!"

A group of Lin's disciples, also murderous, took a step forward.

"Don't move

Shih Mo Hou, the national master of the Lin family, suddenly waved his hand to stop him.

His black hair was flying, his whole body was filled with the light of Mahayana, his face was cold, and he had a sense of dignity.

The strong members of the Lin family, when they heard his cheers, were all slightly shocked and did not move.

Emperor Shi Mo Hou light way: "sky sky sky, come back."

Lin Tianxiao's eyes were split, and he guessed the emperor's idea, and cried: "master!"

Emperor Shimohou said: "Hong Qishan is determined to turn his face. He will die today because of the reaction of cause and effect. The fight between the two families is of great benefit to the Lin family. Let's just sit on the sidelines and watch."

There was no cover for what he said, and everyone could hear it clearly.

After hearing this, the strong members of the Lin family suddenly realized that they had taken back their weapons one after another.

It's true that when the snipe and the clam fight each other, the fisherman can make a profit. Just wait for the Hong family and the Mo family to fight each other, and the Lin family can pick up a bargain. There's no need to intervene.

Hong Qishan burst out laughing and said, "emperor Shimohou, you're really an old fox. You're right. Just wait for a bargain and don't interfere."

He whispered to Hong Xin: "holy lady, use the magic tree talisman to summon and protect the magic tree. Otherwise, it's not good to be picked up by the Lin family."

Hearing this, Hong Xin struggles in her heart. At the moment, Hong's family breaks the contract, but she can't stop it.

"Alas..."

With a sigh, Hong Xin had no choice but to urge the tree to sign and communicate with the tree silently.

As long as the divine tree of the universe comes, the situation can be stabilized and the Lin family's actions are not afraid. After all, among the top ten God trees, the universe God tree is the strongest. Even in the treasure of the thirty-three days chaos, the universe God tree is the second existence.

As long as the divine tree of the universe comes, it is absolutely impossible to touch it without sacrificing his life.

When Lin Tianxiao saw that the strong men of the Lin family had withdrawn their weapons, he was filled with grief and indignation, and said to Ye Chen, "brother ye, anyway, I will be on your side today!"

Then he stepped forward and stared at Hongqishan with murderous spirit. He had the intention of fighting for himself.

A strong man of the Lin family said to the emperor Shi Mo Hou, "master, what should I do if the young master insists on coming out?"

The emperor shimohou's face was indifferent and not flustered. He said to Lin Tianxiao, "Tianxiao, I need to treat your father's injury. Don't do anything stupid."

Hearing that Lin Tianxiao's body was shaking, his father was seriously injured, so he had to rely on the emperor shimohou for treatment. Without the emperor shimohou, his father would surely die.

On the one hand, it is my own attitude and conduct principle, on the other hand, it is my father's life and death.

It's really hard to choose between the two.

This hear emperor Shi Mo Hou threat, Lin Tianxiao gas plug chest, eyes red, toward Ye Chen way: "Ye brother, I'm sorry for you, you cherish yourself!"

With that, Lin Tianxiao takes out the tree talisman and gives it to Ye Chen. Then he turns around and jumps off the challenge arena and comes back to the Lin family.

Emperor shimohou saw that Lin Tianxiao finally gave the key to Ye Chen. He was slightly displeased, but he didn't blame him after all

"Tianxiao, you did a good job."

Lin Tianxiao was silent.

Ye Chen got the imperial edict from the Lin family. He was in a trance. Now he has two keys, and he needs one from the Hong family. He can open the gate of eternal antiquity and return to the outside world.

However, at this time, the Hong family will turn over.

"Ha ha, boy, I'll cut you first and die for me!"

Hongqishan see Lin Tianxiao retreat, heart no longer scruples, sneer, big hand cover day, toward Ye Chen suppress.

His cultivation has already gone beyond the realm of Taizhen. He has just fought with Mo Hongji and suppressed the realm. At this time, he has no reservation, and all his strength erupts. His power is simply terrible.

Ye Chen sees the palm of Hong Qishan's hand and feels suffocated.

Hongqishan is the patriarch of the Tianjun family. Naturally, his strength is beyond that of the Confucianists. If he wants to suppress heaven and earth, he can't resist it.

"Hongmeng big starry sky, open!"

Ye Chen step back, a burst of drink, directly open Hongmeng big starry sky, the whole body breath rising.

Chapter 5847



"Ha ha, are you really the descendant of Wuzu?"

When Hong Qishan saw the starry sky, it was much more magnificent and bright than his own universe. He could not help but envy it.

"When I kill you, your Wuzu inheritance will belong to Hong family!"

Hong Qishan smiles indifferently. No matter how much, he rushes into the starry sky without any scruple. Under the pressure of his hand, the starry sky is cracking inch by inch.

His realm is much higher than that of Ye Chen. He is not afraid of any means of Ye Chen.

As long as the strength is enough, all magic weapons are frivolous. In the face of absolute gap, all tricks are useless.

Ye Chen turns pale with fright. Knowing that there is a big gap between his realm and that of Hongqi mountain, he will surely die if he fights alone. He jumps to the challenge arena and is ready to meet with many elders of the Mo family before making plans.

"Boy, don't try to run."

However, a figure suddenly intercepts behind Ye Chen and prevents him from jumping off the challenge arena.

The interceptor is Lu Feng.

Just now ye Chen cured his injury, but he ate it back.

"Give me back my magic weapon!"

Lu Feng two fingers kill, then stab Ye Chen's eyes like a sword.

"Son of a bitch, die for me!"

Ye Chen looks at LV Feng's face, and his anger and resentment reach the extreme. When the wild devil Heaven Sword comes out, he doesn't have the slightest reservation. He directly opens the Dragon flame pulse, and a fire dragon bursts up on the sword.

Lu Feng's pupil shrinks. In a hurry, he doesn't plan to use his trump card at all! What's more, he lost his magic weapon, and his strength has fallen sharply. This sword is faintly unstoppable!

In a twinkling of an eye, poof Chi, was cut in half by Ye Chen's sword, blood splanchnic spray, died on the spot.

"Ah

Everyone exclaimed, who did not expect, ye Chen actually understated, a sword to kill LV Feng.

Obviously, ye Chen didn't use all his strength in the contest just now.

"What

When Hong Xin saw that LV Feng had been killed, she also lost her beauty.

Although she hates LV Feng very much, she also knows that the other party is a strong one in taizhenjing. Her strength is not a joke. Unexpectedly, she is cut in half by Ye Chen's sword.

It seems that ye Chen's strength is more terrible than what he imagined!

"The breath of blood!"

On the other side of the Lin family, when the emperor saw Ye Chen's sword, he seemed to catch something terrible, but he was not sure.

"Lord Ye is mighty!"

Mo's strong men cheered loudly. No one expected that ye Chen's real strength was so fierce.

It turns out that ye Chen's sword has already burned the reincarnation blood in the dark, so it is particularly fierce and domineering. It's like slaughtering pigs and dogs to kill the seven level heaven masters in Taizhen realm.

But the sword cut down, ye Chen's blood is also faint for pain, obviously cost not light.

He hated LV Feng so much that he started to kill him.

"This..."

When Hong Qishan saw this scene, Lu Feng's blood splashed on his face, and others were also blinded. Obviously, he didn't expect that LV Feng would die.

Ye Chen takes advantage of the absence of Hongqi mountain, jumps off the challenge arena and returns to the Mo family.

"Brother ye, are you ok?"

Mo Hanxi rushes forward and pours into Ye Chen's arms. He looks at him with great pity. His jade hands are touching him. He's worried about ye Chen's injury.

"I'm fine."

Ye Chen takes a deep breath and recuperates his breath. He is not hurt, but Hongqishan is too powerful. He is not the enemy.

"Lord Ye!"

The elites of the Lin family, the elders, gathered around.

Shock has been born, and Mo Hongji exhaustion coma, now ye Chen is the backbone of the Mo family.

"Keep close to each other. Don't be alone."

Ye Chen calmed down. Hong Qishan's strength is too strong and has surpassed Taizhen. It's almost impossible to defeat him.

Even if I try my best to use the power of Feng Tian Shang, Shuo Lao and Xuan Han Yu!

Woo woo!

In the nearby camp of Mo's family, the battle horn sounded. The elite disciples and many guards stationed in the camp rushed out one after another. And the battle horn, one after another to pass out, covering tens of thousands of miles.

Within tens of thousands of miles, all the Mo's territory and the elite of many forces are surging out, and they are crazy to fight against the crape myrtle Star River.

On this side of the Hong family, naturally, it is also a clarion call to gather the elite.

In less than a moment, the two families gathered hundreds of thousands of elites to confront each other with Ziwei mountain as the boundary.

From the sky, people and horses on both sides, dense, continuous for hundreds of miles, all over the mountains, banners flutter, endless, battle battle momentum, smoke rolling, so that the sky is covered into gray.

The people on this side of the Lin family, under the leadership of emperor shimohou, had already retreated far away, waiting to reap the profits. They would never interfere in the way.

Mo Hong and his family have more than a million outstanding people. This terrible scale is enough to make every force in the earth tremble.

This is the essence of Tianjun family!

Standing in front of the battle line of the Hong family, Hongqishan looks like a man in heaven. His clothes and robes are floating, showing a very strict momentum.

"Kill

With a wave of his hand, the Hong family's hundreds of thousands of elites roared out and rushed out to kill the Mo family.

"Fight!"

Ye Chen knew that there was no way out, and he also ordered to fight.

The elite of Mo's family also came out like a tidal current. The two families collided with each other. The fighting was extremely fierce, with blood and flesh flying, and a corpse falling down.

"Boy, you should die, too!"

Hongqishan flew into the sky and took photos of Ye Chen with a palm in the air.

Ye Chen and several senior elders of the Mo family, as well as more than a dozen core strongmen, also flew into the sky. They were connected by Qi and machine, resisting the attack of Hongqi mountain.

Hongqi mountain's cultivation is so strong that it can't defeat ten with one.

Ye Chen and a lot of Mo family top strong alliance, just barely with Hongqishan draw.

"Ha ha ha, it's not in vain to kill all of you with my life!"

Hong Qishan laughed wildly. He had the idea of dying. He was merciless. He took a series of photos with one hand, just like a storm.

Ye Chen and others were forced to retreat, hard to breathe.

Today, Hong Qishan is going to do his best. He will sacrifice himself to seek eternal foundation for the Hong family.

Ye Chen look dignified, looking at the bottom of the million elite, fierce melee situation, I'm afraid it's hard to be good.

In the fierce battle, there are several strong men around yechen, who can't stop the power of Hongqishan. They are killed by one hand and become cavitating meat sauce.

Ye Chen's face is full of sorrow and anger, and six samsara lines appear in the palm of his hand. He is ready to use the last card to fight with Hong Qishan.

Boom!

But at this time, the sky suddenly thundered, bursts of bright holy white light bloom.

Chapter 5848

Between the rolling white light, there is the praying voice of the kingdom of heaven, which cleanses people's heart and soul.

A vast holy Kingdom appeared on the nine sky.

In the holy Kingdom, there is a peaceful atmosphere of holy light, and there are countless glorious palaces sitting.

People living in the holy Kingdom, with a peaceful look on their faces, seem to get the great joy of the world.

"This is... The kingdom of sanctuary?"

When Hong Qishan saw the holy land, his face became pale.

They want to build a holy heaven, so that all people in the earth's heart can move to the holy heaven and worship the Lord of the judgment every day. They offer their Qi, blood essence, life span and accomplishments to the Lord of the judgment.

When the judge's merit is satisfied, he will fly up to the supreme world with the whole kingdom of heaven and enjoy immortal happiness forever.

Now that the territory of the Heavenly Kingdom of the holy hall appears, Hongqi mountain is naturally shocked.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

In the holy kingdom of heaven, there are brilliant white lights, which are all the generals of heaven, including the mighty holy hall apostles in holy talisman armor.

In the blink of an eye, there are 100000 generals of the kingdom of heaven descending into the sky. The silver light and brilliant clouds gather together, and the sound of war drums thunders for nine days.

Among the 100000 generals in the kingdom of heaven, there are 10 apostles, each leading 10000 people. They form a formation and communicate with each other. They are extremely overbearing.

"To rule the holy hall, to be powerful in the world, to create a great cause for thousands of years, to establish an eternal orthodoxy, to worship all living beings, to follow me, to prosper, to rebel against me, to perish!"

One hundred thousand generals of the kingdom of heaven roared in unison, shaking the world.

The elite of Hong family and Mo family are fighting fiercely from chaos. Seeing the magnificent picture in the sky and hearing the shocking voice, all of them stop fighting and look to the sky in astonishment.

Ye Chen, Hong Qishan, Hong Xin, Lin Tianxiao, Emperor Shimohou and others also look to the sky.

I saw an old man with silver hair wearing a white robe coming slowly from the sky.

"Hahaha, I finally ruled that the holy hall should wait for the chance. Today is the time to perish if you wait for the opportunity, the local chicken and the dog, the mantis arm to block the car and dare to disobey the authority of our holy hall!"

The old man's body was shining with holy light. Behind him was the sun and moon sinking. The weather was brilliant to the extreme. He was the three elders of the judgment hall, named Situ Qingshui.

There are four elders in the judgment hall, which are collectively called "Jinghua Shuiyue". Each of them has the cultivation beyond the true realm. Natsu Qingshui is the third one in "Jinghua Shuiyue".

Hong Qishan's face turned pale and cried, "Situ Qingshui, how can you be here?"



Today, we won the star river of crape myrtle and fought a decisive battle. There are many sentries outside the camp, and there are guards in the sky and on the ground. If we judge that the holy hall is coming, we will be watched and found by Mo Jiahong's family immediately.

But at this moment, situ Qingshui suddenly came, but no one noticed.

When Hong Qishan saw the dense crowd below, he realized that the Hong family and Mo family were fighting. All the elite disciples came to fight, but they were ordered to be attacked by the holy hall.

On the other side of the Lin family, Lin Tianxiao and Emperor Shimohou look at each other. They also fly to the sky and confront situ Qingshui from afar.

At present, the ruling church suddenly attacked. It's not them who picked up the cheap money. They are likely to be ruled by the ruling church.

"Kill

Situ Qingshui looked down at the millions of elite below. With a wave of his hand, 100000 generals of the kingdom of heaven rushed down.

The elite men and horses on both sides of the Hong family of Mo's family are all disgraced. They have just been fighting a scuffle. It was the time when their blood and flesh were flying and they were seriously injured. Everyone's strength was exhausted. At this time, facing the generals of the Heavenly Kingdom of the holy hall, they had no fighting back and were killed one by one.

In the blink of an eye, tens of thousands of corpses fell down, piled up like a mountain, a river of blood.

The remaining members of the Mohong family, seeing the unfavorable situation, immediately put down their hostility and united to resist the killing of the general of the kingdom of heaven, and finally managed to stabilize the position.

However, in previous battles, people's aura was consumed too much. Now they can only defend reluctantly and can't find a chance to fight back.

In the sky, situ Qingshui, with ten apostles, confronts Hong Qishan, ye Chen, Lin Tianxiao and others.

The core elite of Hong family, Mo family and Lin family all flew to the sky.

For the time being, they left their prejudices behind and stood in the same line.

"Ha ha ha, there are so many of you, I'm not necessarily your enemy." Situ Qingshui looks up at the sky and laughs, but he doesn't act rashly.

Ye Chen and Hong Qishan look at each other, and they don't act rashly.

Lin Tianxiao and the emperor Shimohou did not move. They were on guard.

Everyone knows that the Mo, Lin and Hong families work together to make a single situ Qingshui. No matter how strong the cultivation is, it is impossible to defeat such a large team unless the four elders of "Jinghuashuiyue" come together or the leader of the ruling comes in person.

However, ye Chen side, no one dares to move.

Because, on the top of situ Qingshui's head, there is a vast and huge country, which is the most sacred temple heaven, and the world created by the Lord of judgment!

Suspended in the sky, the temple heaven is not a virtual shadow, but a real existence.

In this attack, situ Qingshui came from all over the country, using the holy Kingdom created by the Lord of the judgment.

"The judge has orders. As long as he can kill the three tribes, it's worth sacrificing the whole kingdom of heaven! Today, you are worthy of your life to die under the heaven of the temple. "

In situ Qingshui's eyes, there was a fierce attack. With a wave of his big hand, the holy Kingdom above the sky came down like a big fortress.

"Holy land of heaven, I have suppressed it!"

The vast, vast and holy country turned into a big meteorite and went to kill Ye Chen and others.

This kingdom of heaven, the Lord of judgment, has been cultivated for more than a million years, and has consumed countless resources and efforts.

The land of heaven is full of overlapping and magnificent palaces.

Palace after palace, there are believers living in holy churches. They are praying, as if they know that they are going to die. In the sound of praying, they have the spirit of seeing death as if they are going to return home, which cleanses people's soul.

Ye Chen's pupil shrinks and looks at the holy land of heaven which is constantly suppressed. He can already see the continuous palaces, dense population, grand fortune, majestic aura and so on.

"Damn it, let's go!"

Emperor Shimohou saw this, bit his teeth, and immediately took Lin Tianxiao to escape.

The kingdom of heaven is a magic weapon against heaven. It has accumulated millions of years of hard work and good fortune of the judge. Once it is suppressed, no one can resist it.

Chapter 5849

If it's in the territory of the three ethnic groups, with the help of the guardian tree, it may be able to resist the bombardment of the holy temple heaven, but this is Ziwei mountain, not the territory of the three ethnic groups.

Without the protection of the guardian tree, it is impossible to resist this country which has been standing for millions of years by human power alone.

Emperor shimohou wanted to escape, but the whole sky was covered up by the vast holy land of heaven, and everyone's Qi was locked, so he could not get out of the suppression range of heaven.

Against the backdrop of this huge country, ye Chen and others are as small as ants and dust.

Situ Qingshui looks at the heaven falling down, with a smile on his lips, but a little distressed.

After all, it's a pity that this heavenly kingdom, which has been built for millions of years, has poured countless resources and fortune into it, but now it has to be sacrificed.

However, it is worthwhile to kill the three ethnic groups.

"Six samsara, break it for me!"

They were about to be crushed to death, but at this time, a terrible roar rang out.

I saw a great figure, suddenly pull up from the sky, I do not know how many tens of thousands of feet high, palm up a support, actually supported the attack of heaven holy soil.

He held the whole temple in his hand.

On the figure of Wei'an, countless grand rules are rolling out, the breath of reincarnation is flowing, and the world of yellow spring emerges around him. Pieces of ancient steles, such as dust stele, wind stele, burning stele, spirit stele and so on, turn into huge ones, just like stars, revolving around the startling figure of Wei'an.

That's the figure of the reincarnation Lord!

Life and death, ye Chen reincarnation blood crazy burning, all reincarnation xuanbei, huangquan map, etc., all released.

His body, I don't know how huge, the holy kingdom of heaven, was like a toy in his hand.

"What, six samsara! You are the Lord of reincarnation

Seeing this scene, situ Qingshui was so shocked that he retreated.

"Brother ye..."

Mo Hanxi stares at Ye Chen. He has no idea that ye Chen's ultimate outburst is so fierce.

Hong Xin and Xiao Xuan also cover their mouths and stare at all this.

Emperor shimohou was in a trance and murmured, "is this boy the Lord of reincarnation?"

Lin Tianxiao retreated in amazement, but he could not speak.

Hongqishan was also shocked and cried, "you are the Lord of reincarnation! The biggest threat between heaven and earth is more terrible than the heart devil's curse sword! "

In the past, after the ten great ancestors ascended, blessings came. Among the blessings of the Supreme Lord, the ancestors of the Hong family, the emperor's family, the wanxu family and the Xuan family all mentioned the secret of the reincarnation Lord.

Between heaven and earth, there is a kind of supreme blood, that is reincarnation blood.

Reincarnation blood is superior to the heavens, and the Lord of reincarnation is the owner of reincarnation blood. This kind of existence is very dangerous. Once ascended to the Supreme Court, it will be enough to dominate everything and oppress the world.

Therefore, the ancestors of the Hong family, the emperor's family, the wanxu family, the Xuan family and other aristocratic families have specially reminded us that if we meet someone who has reincarnation blood in the future, we must kill him and not give him any chance to rise!

Otherwise, once the reincarnation of the LORD set foot on the supreme, it will be the end of the supreme world!

At this time to see the reincarnation of the Lord's real body, Hongqishan startled old face white, quickly a palm toward Ye Chen.

However, at this time, ye Chen's reincarnation blood has all burned, showing the reincarnation of the Lord's real body, I do not know how much height.

Hong Qishan's clap was like shaking a tree. He couldn't hurt Ye Chen at all. Instead, he was shaken back and vomited blood by reincarnation.

"My Hong family was born between heaven and earth, not favored by the reincarnation Lord! My Hong family doesn't need your protection! "

Hong Qishan stared at Ye Chen coldly, gritted his teeth, and then cheered to Hong Xin

"My Lord, call the tree to come

Hong Xin wakes up like a dream. She is holding a magic tree in her hand. At the beginning, she has been urging, and has established contact with the cosmic magic tree.

"The starry sky of the universe is so vast that it is like the presence of the heavenly king and the protection of the divine tree!"

Hong Xin quickly prayed in a low voice, and the imperial edict in his hand released wisps of starlight.

In an instant, the stars burst into the sky, evolving into a vast picture of the universe.

In this starry universe, an incomparably huge ghost tree gradually emerged. The divine tree is too huge to describe. It can't be compared with Ye Chen's reincarnation or the kingdom of heaven.

It is the most precious treasure of the thirty-three days of chaos, second only to the existence of the judgment hall, the top ten tree of gods, the tree of the universe!

What Hong Xin called was just a shadow. Originally, it was intended to be used against the Lin family, so as not to be picked up by the Lin family. But at this time, the holy hall came, just to fight against the holy hall.

Hongqishan is still full of anger. When he looks at the tree, he faintly finds that his blood has lost contact with the tree.

Obviously, he broke his promise and broke his faith. He had lost the martial arts contest and had to tear his face. He had lost his morality and was killed by cause and effect. He was abandoned by the divine tree and was no longer qualified to be the head of the Hong family.

People in the realm of Hongqishan, whose words and deeds are branded in the world, can't go back on what they have promised. Once they go back on breaking the contract, there will be great punishment.

Ye Chen holding the temple heaven, originally wanted to crush the Kingdom directly, but his reincarnation blood, after all, has not recovered completely, does not have this ability.

Under the constant burning of reincarnation blood, he felt that his life was passing by, and I'm afraid it won't last long.

Such a big outbreak, the overdraft of blood, too serious.

If it was before, ye Chen would die in an instant.

Fortunately, now, in his reincarnation stele, there are spirit stele, dust stele and burning stele, which are transformed perfectly, and their blood vessels are further strong, which can barely support for a moment.

At this time to see the tree of the universe coming, ye Chen hastily convergence from reincarnation breath, if again strong hold down, he will die.

Whoo!

The great figure of the reincarnation Lord dissipates between heaven and earth.

The temple heaven got rid of the shackles and flew back to the sky, facing the cosmic tree in the distance.

Ye Chen reincarnation blood intense consumption, at this time convergence, can't help but burst out blood, face a pale.

"Brother Ye!"

Mo Hanxi hurried to help him, and Lin Tianxiao came over.

Hong Qishan stepped forward, raised his hand and said, "get out of my way! I want to kill this reincarnation cancer! The ancestors have orders. Reincarnation is a great disaster, and everyone will be punished for it! "

Seeing the fierce appearance of Hongqishan, people could not help but step back.

Hong Xin light way: "patriarch, matter up to now, you still want to fight inside?"

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Hongqi mountain suddenly became angry. Looking around, you can see that the tree of the universe came down, forming a layer of starry shield.

On the ground, most of the elite disciples of the Mo family, the Lin family and the Hong family were killed by the holy hall, and many others fled. The rest of the defeated soldiers entered the shield of the starry sky and barely gasped.

However, the generals of the kingdom of heaven flew into the sky and were displayed around the kingdom of heaven in the holy hall.

"I can't believe, I can't believe that you can summon the tree of the universe!"

Situ Qingshui's face was very ugly. He suddenly came to attack and kill him. He wanted to surprise him. Unexpectedly, Hong Xin had already secretly communicated with the divine tree of the universe.

This was to guard against the Lin family. Unexpectedly, it could be used to fight against the holy hall.

With the majesty of the Heavenly Kingdom in the holy hall, the shadow of a cosmic tree can be blocked. However, just after ye Chen came out of reincarnation, the majesty of the Heavenly Kingdom has been weakened under the impact of reincarnation breath, and it can't break through the starry shield of the cosmic tree for a while.

"Apostles."

Situ Qingshui's eyes were cold and he looked around.

"Yes

Ten apostles set out to salute situ Qingshui.

"Seal off the surroundings and cut off all causes and effects."

Situ Qingshui waved.

"Yes

Each of the ten apostles flew out and laid a lot of forbidden fingerprints, which blocked all the surrounding space and isolated all the causal breath.

This is to prevent the three tribes from escaping, and also to prevent them from calling the tree to resist.

"There's only one magic tree, and it's still a shadow. I see how long you can last!"

Situ Qingshui watched the crowd coldly, but he didn't rush to do it. He just made people scattered and trapped around.

Above the sky, the Heavenly Kingdom of the holy hall releases its great power and impacts on the starry shield of the cosmic tree.

The whole shield, dimly rippled.

Hong Xin's face was pale, and he was holding a magic tree in his hand. Under great pressure, he said, "I can't hold on any longer."

Her cultivation is not so strong, so it's hard for her to fight against the whole holy Kingdom on her own.

Seeing this, Hong Qishan sticks his palm to Hong Xin's back to instill his aura.

Emperor shimohou and Lin Tianxiao look at each other, and they also move their aura, pouring directly into the virtual shadow of the cosmic tree.

Many elite and strong people also infuse their own aura into the divine tree to enhance the protection of the star shield.

Hum!

The tree trembles, the shadow condenses, as if it has changed into an entity, and the shield of the starry sky becomes thicker.

Obviously, with the help of people's aura, the defense of the cosmic tree has been greatly improved.

At least for this moment, situ Qingshui wanted to attack, which was absolutely impossible.

"Elder three, do you want to go back and call someone?"

An apostle came to situ Qingshui and asked in a low voice.

Situ Qingshui pondered for a while and said, "no, the eldest, the second and the fourth all have important tasks. Don't trouble them. The Lord of God entrusts the kingdom of heaven to us. If we can't kill the three groups of ants, how can we explain to the Lord of God?"

The "God" in his words is naturally the judge.

There are hidden ancestors in the Mo, Lin and Hong families. Those hidden ancestors are the most terrible power.

These terrible forces were dealt with by the judge himself. What situ Qingshui had to do now was to kill Hong Qishan, Emperor shimohou and others.

Facing the siege of situ Qingshui, Hong Qishan, Emperor shimohou, Lin Tianxiao and others look very dignified.

Situ Qingshui controls the Heavenly Kingdom of the holy hall. The majesty of the Heavenly Kingdom is too terrible. Once it is suppressed, no one can stop it, unless the Lord of reincarnation comes again.

But ye Chen, already seriously injured and weak, just burned reincarnation blood, completely exhausted his aura.

This time, it was decided that the holy hall would rather sacrifice the holy land of heaven than kill the people of the three ethnic groups.

It is an irreparable loss to destroy the temple and to break the kingdom of heaven that has been cultivated for millions of years.

However, compared with the three ethnic groups, this loss is naturally acceptable.

As long as the three clans are destroyed, it is worth the loss."What's your plan, master?"

Lin Tianxiao has no idea. If there is a duel between martial arts and Taoism, he can gather all the people's strength to kill situ Qingshui.

But situ Qingshui didn't mean to fight. He wanted to use the authority of the Heavenly Kingdom of the holy hall and the spirit of millions of years to suppress directly and destroy all existence.

There is no guardian tree among the three tribes, so it is absolutely impossible to resist the killing of the holy land of heaven.

Emperor shimohou looked around coldly. At this time, Hongqishan's vitality was also exhausted. He was the most powerful, so he was the leader of all people.

"I have a plan to get out of the present predicament."

Emperor Shi Mo Hou spoke lightly.

Everyone's eyes lit up as soon as they heard it.

Lin Tianxiao said happily, "master, what can you do?"

Emperor Shimohou pointed to Ye Chen and said, "this man is the reincarnation of the reincarnation Lord. His blood is amazing. As long as we sacrifice his life, we can break the kingdom of heaven and turn defeat into victory."

Lin Tianxiao said: "what!"

Reincarnation blood, incomparably strong, if you sacrifice Ye Chen, you can really break the temple heaven.

As long as the kingdom of heaven is broken, Situ Qingshui loses the greatest reliance, and all the people join hands to fight against him. No one can stop him. He can even fight against Situ Qingshui and cut off the arm of the judge.

But Ye Chen just saved everyone's life. Without Ye Chen's help, in the first round of attack, everyone will die together with the holy land of heaven.

"No! Brother Ye saved us, how can he be killed? "

Lin Tianxiao objected directly.

"Brother Ye is mine. I don't allow you to hurt him!"

Mo Hanxi bit his red lips, hugged Ye Chen tightly, and looked at the emperor Shimohou with great hostility.

Several elders of the Mo family, all kinds of strong people, also gathered up to protect Ye Chen.

In their hearts, ye Chen is the hero of the Mo family. He saved the Mo family several times. Whoever dares to hurt Ye Chen is the enemy of them.

Hong Qishan said with a smile: "emperor shimohou, it's better for you to sacrifice this boy's life, which can guarantee us to go out alive."

Emperor shimohou said with a smile: "I'm afraid of cause and effect backfire. It's not easy. After all, this boy just saved us."

Hong Qishan said: "it's simple. Anyway, I've become a bad person. If there's any cause and effect, I'll take it all by myself."

What he said was very heroic. He already had the idea of death in his heart. Now he can be buried with the legendary reincarnation Lord. Isn't it wonderful?

Hong Xinqiao's face changed. She looked back at Hong Qishan and said, "Hong Qishan, that's enough!"