

Physician 5861

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Qin Ziwei nodded: "this is what I thought at the beginning, but heaven and man are different from other places. Now the way of heaven is declining. Even if ye Chen enters the void, cause and effect should exist."

"However, it's not absolute. These days, through some ancient books, I found that in addition to the four domains, there is a place outside the domain. I don't know what the name of that place is, but it's extremely mysterious, even as vast as the domain of heaven and man."

"But I don't know why. It seems that this place has never existed."

"If ye Chen is most likely to go now, my intuition as a woman is here."

"But whether this place exists or not, I'm not sure. At present, ye Chen is more likely to fall."

"That's bad news."

Gu Beixing thought of something and said, "what's the good news?"

Qin Ziwei's mouth showed a happy smile: "Gu Xuan is still alive!"

"What

At this moment, Gu Beixing, the owner of Gu's family, was completely confused!

Even in the eyes of the heat rolling, tears are falling down!

Apart from everything, he is just an old father!

Gu Beixing completely ignored the image of Qin Ziwei's hand and said excitedly: "Miss Qin? Is it true? "

Soon, Gu Beixing realized his gaffe, quickly released his hand and apologized: "I'm sorry, it's Gu who is rude."

Qin Ziwei didn't care. She continued: "not long ago, I contacted Shenyuan Taixu, and he met Gu Xuan. Gu Xuan was seriously injured before and was rescued by Shenyuan secretly. Now she is in the sea of heaven to heal and cultivate. Her strength is extremely terrible."

"I'm sure that the mystery and power of Shenyuan can't deceive me. What's more, if Gu Xuan gets on the Shenyuan line, it's only good but not bad."

"It's estimated that in a few days, Gu Xuan may come back to the dark area. Gu's master just needs to be patient."

Gu Beixing's face turned red and he was very excited: "yes! Gu is here to thank Miss Qin! "

Qin Ziwei shook her head: "you don't need to thank me. If you want to thank Ye Chen, you have to thank Ye Chen. This matter has something to do with Ye Chen more or less. Now ye Chen is in the realm of heaven and man, which can't be ignored. It's a pity that she is still missing."

She suddenly looked at ye Lingtian and said, "ye Lingtian, would you like to go with me? Since you are the people around Ye Chen, you should have a strong sense of him and cause and effect, which plays a key role in finding Ye Chen! "

Without hesitation, ye Lingtian said, "Lingtian can start at once!"

Qin Ziwei stepped on the dragon, with a wave of her right hand, ye Lingtian also came to the dragon.

Even if ye Chen can not be found, even if ye Chen has fallen, Qin Ziwei also plans to cultivate ye Lingtian.

Ye Lingtian's talent is not low, but his strength is a little low for the outside world. The decline of heaven and man's realm has many advantages for ye Lingtian.

The Dragon flies nine days.

Qin Ziwei looked at the front and murmured, "where are you, young master ye? Are you still alive? That's all I can do for you. "

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The picture turns, the geocentric region.

After a while, ye Chen came to a forest, walked a few steps, and saw a pool. There was a bright light in the pool. When he came near, there was a flag in the water, which was covered with colorful clouds.

"This is the plain cloud flag! It's one of the five banners in the world

Ye Chen was surprised. Among the five banners, the plain cloud flag is in the West. It has a strange and dense image. The heaven and the earth are clear, and all evils can be avoided. It is said that it can absorb all the clouds and poisons between the heaven and the earth.

Looking at the flag in the pool, ye Chen's face is dignified and pinches his fingers to deduce the cause and effect behind it.

Vaguely, he seems to have caught some secret.

"The plain cloud flag must have been quietly put here by the judge. He did so to absorb the clouds and expose the traces of the three ancestors!"

Ye Chen suddenly guessed that the effect of the plain cloud flag is to absorb the cloud.

And this dead world of annihilation is just the place covered by clouds.

If you bury the plain cloud flag here and wait for the breath of magic weapon to merge with the earth vein, you can absorb all the miasma of cloud here without disturbing anyone.

Once all the clouds of the dead world are cleared away, the characters who live in seclusion here will not be able to escape the tracking of the holy hall. The judge obviously wanted to expose the three ancestors of Dixin temple!

Under the careful induction, ye Chen found that there was no blood mark on the plain cloud flag, and there was no trace of natural cause and effect.

Obviously, the ruler of the verdict is afraid of being discovered by the three ancestors and has erased all possible traces. The plain cloud flag is equivalent to a piece of white paper. As long as it is integrated with the aura of the earth, it can automatically play its role and absorb all the clouds here.

If so, then the three ancestors will be exposed, and they will not know that they are the backbone of the ruling.

However, the ruling of thousands of thousands of calculation, did not calculate that ye Chen will step into the world of annihilation cloud death.

And so just in time, ye Chen has the flag of flame light from the ground in his hand, accurately catching the plain cloud flag.

"This flag is cheap for me."

After careful investigation and confirmation that there is no trace of cause and effect on the plain cloud flag, ye Chen can't help but smile. He grabs the flag with his palm across the air and holds it in his hand.

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"Brother Ye!"

At this time, ye Chen heard the familiar call.

It's Mo Hanxi's voice.

"What's the matter?"

Ye Chen looks up, but sees Mo Hanxi and Xiao Xuan, holding hands, looking flustered and running towards him.

Behind the two women, the wind was blowing, and there was a tornado, which was crazy to chase and kill.

The tornado was formed by pure miasma. In the miasma, there were some monsters, such as corpses, turtles, poisonous insects, blood mosquitoes, blood ants and so on, hissing and barking, and the sound was numbing.

"Brother Ye Chen, there's a miasma under the ground. It almost killed us!"

Xiaoxuan ran to ye Chen, her young face turned pale.

It turns out that she and Mo Hanxi are resting in the broken temple. After ye Chen leaves, a miasma suddenly emerges from the ground, and there are many strange insects and ants in the miasma.

They were awakened, rushed out of the temple, ran along the breath of Ye Chen.

Ye Chen looks at the miasma tornado, and faintly smells a strange smell of mosquitoes, dead turtles and turtles in his nose. He can't help feeling numb.

The world of annihilation and death is really dangerous everywhere. In addition to the fierce beasts, there are also a lot of miasma and poisonous insects. If you are not careful and are engulfed by miasma, you may not be able to live.

"Destroy the seal, break it!"

Ye Chen pulls out the evil sword and opens the seal of destruction. With one sword, he kills a storm of destruction and cleaves to the miasma whirlwind.

Whoa!

But unexpectedly, the miasma whirlwind was attacked by the sword Qi, and it split up. A tornado became two, two became four, four became eight. It was crazy to communicate with the earth energy, the earth split, and more corpses and monsters jumped up and mixed in the storm.

All of a sudden, dozens of miasma whirlwinds rolled and roared around Ye Chen and his three men. The strong wind made their robes flutter. The smell of poison barrier made them all feel suffocated.

"Finished, brother Ye Chen, are we going to die?"

Xiaoxuan turned pale with fright.

Mo Hanxi pulls out youhuang's sword, but she doesn't know how to deal with these strange miasma whirlwinds.

She finally knew why the people in the judgment hall didn't dare to come after her. This cloud death world is indeed a very dangerous place. If you are not careful, you will be dead.

Ye Chen saw the surrounding miasma whirlwind, crazy volume, the face is also very dignified, suddenly blessed to the heart, eyes looking at the hands of the plain cloud flag.

"Strange as dense, wind volume clouds, heaven and earth are bright, go!"

Ye Chen had a good idea and offered up the plain cloud flag in his hand.

At that moment, I saw that the plain cloud flag was full of smoke and light, and the flag clattered in the wind, releasing a huge suction, which absorbed all the miasma whirlwinds around.

In the blink of an eye, the miasma, which had just been extremely rampant, was all collected by the plain cloud flag.

Between heaven and earth, Qingming was restored.

Mo Hanxi and Xiao Xuan stare at the scene and wonder, "what's this magic weapon?"

Ye Chen said with a smile: "one of the five banners is called plain cloud flag. It can drive away evil spirits and avoid disasters. It can clear the sky and clear the earth, just to control these miasma."

Xiaoxuan said: "brother Ye Chen, you just came out, just for this magic weapon?"

Mo Hanxi was also surprised and said, "brother ye, how did you get this magic weapon?"

You know, the plain cloud flag is one of the congenital five flags. It is in the hands of the ruling hall, but now it is in the hands of Ye Chen.

Ye Chen is waiting to answer, suddenly that miasma after the cyclone dispersed, there is a charm, floating down.

"Well? What's that? "

Ye Chen's vision frets, the palm separates a space to shoot, grasped that spirit Fu to come over.

The lingfu is apricot yellow in color, simple and dense. There is a word "Ye" printed on the rune paper. Around this character, there are many feather like decorations, which depict very exquisite.

"What kind of talisman is this? Is it the magic talisman that caused the miasma just now? "

Xiaoxuan turned her eyes and looked at the spirit talisman, wondering.

But Mo Hanxi's face changed, and he seemed to recognize something. He cried, "this is the divine tree edict of the Ye family!"

Ye Chen is surprised, way: "the divine tree of Ye family signs Zhao?"

Mo Hanxi stared at the talisman and said, "yes, I won't admit it! Each of the top ten families of heavenly kings has a divine tree Fu Zhao. This is the Fu Zhao of the Ye family. Although the spirit of the divine tree Fu Zhao was lost after the Ye family was wiped out, the basic aura is still there and can be used to protect the body. "Shenshu Fuzhao is the key to open the door of eternal antiquity. When the Ye family was still in existence, they had a lot of luck. This key can open the door. Although it has no effect now, it is still a good magic weapon.

"Is there any Ye family around here?"

Ye Chen is secretly surprised.

Mo Hanxi said: "there may be descendants of the Ye family here! He used the magic tree to protect himself. When an outsider came near, he mobilized miasma to kill people. "

The killing power of the miasma whirlwind is extremely terrible. If ye Chen didn't get the plain cloud flag, it would be difficult to cope with it.

Hearing the news that there may be descendants of the Ye family, ye Chen's heart is pounding, holding the talisman in his hand, trying to deduce the secret behind it.

For a moment, ye Chen caught a very weak, very obscure cause and effect fluctuation, which seemed to be related to his own blood!

As soon as his eyes brightened, he quickly bit through his fingertips and put the blood essence on the talisman to deduce again.

The consumption of their own blood essence, ye Chen more clearly sense, the spirit behind the amulet, really have the cause and effect of the Ye family!

Someone's living in seclusion nearby!

"Found it! Come with me

Ye Chen's eyes are bright and bright. He has traced back to the source of lingfu Qiji and immediately goes to the East.

Mo Hanxi and Xiaoxuan look at each other and follow Ye Chen up.

When they walked out for several miles, it was the night, and there were many fierce beasts hidden in the dark fog.

In order to avoid extraneous twigs, Xiaoxuan pinched a concealment technique. A faint black awn surrounded the three people's bodies and hid their breath, so as not to be found by fierce animals.

So along the way, about two quarters of an hour later, the three came to a place of ruins.

This relic is not shrouded in fog, but it is a ruin, full of ruins.

After walking in the ruins for a while, ye Chen and the others realized that something was wrong, because after they had walked a certain distance, they found that they had returned to the original place.

It's like walking in the same place!

"No! There are arrays here

Ye Chen stops and immediately realizes that the ruins seem to be ruins, but the broken walls, statues, roadside flowers and trees and so on are arranged according to a special method. It's a strange array of escaping armor, which can disturb people's eyes and ears and make people turn around in the same place all the time.

Ye Chen looked at the formation around him and saw the complex changes of the nine palaces, eight trigrams, seven stars and five elements.

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With his array attainments, it will take four or five days to crack it.

At present, time is urgent. We have to find the Dixin temple and invite the three ancestors out of the mountain. There is no time to waste here.

Ye Chen clenches his teeth, takes out the spirit talisman of Ye family again, forces out a drop of blood essence, and sprinkles it on the spirit talisman.

Hum!

Absorbed the blood of Ye Chen, that spirit Fu spreads a burst of yellow light.

Ye Chen's face is slightly pale. He has consumed essence and blood for several times, which is no less than a big war.

Under the consumption of essence and blood, ye Chen clearly locks in the secret, and the array breaks itself in front of him.

Taking Mo Hanxi and Xiaoxuan out of the maze, ye Chen comes to the center of the ruins, but he hears an elegant prayer.

In front of my eyes, it was a very sacred and magnificent picture.

In the middle of the ruins, there stands a heavenly tree.

The leaves of the divine tree are feather like, white and fluffy, like pear flowers. When the wind blows, there will be a piece of magic feather leaves, fluttering in the wind, just like a dream.

The whole tree is shining. It's dreamlike, soft and holy.

In the light, there is a breeze blowing out, and the wind and light are mixed into one, which is dreamy and infatuated.

Around the tree, there are dozens of beautiful women kneeling peacefully on their faces. They are praying quietly, as if they had completely dedicated their souls to the tree.

"That is... The guardian tree of the Ye family, Fengyu spirit tree!"

Mo Hanxi yelled, and then as if he had a nightmare, yelled: "close your eyes, hold your breath, don't be confused by the tree!"

When she had finished, she wanted to close her eyes and hold her breath, but it was already slow.

The wind feather tree, with the wind blowing and the soft light shining on the face, can calm people's mind and nourish the soul.

And the effect of peace and purity of mind, to the extreme, can deprive people of their mind, completely humanize them, make people become puppets, and become the most devout believers of Fengyu spirit tree!

The women kneeling around the tree are obviously believers of Fengyu spirit tree!

Mo Hanxi noticed that it was not good, but he didn't have time to stop him. His eyes became empty when he was enveloped by the breath of Fengyu spirit tree. Then he knelt down devoutly and began to sing a low prayer like those believers in the spirit tree.

"I... I feel dizzy..."

Xiao Xuan as like as two peas muddle along without any aim, and his eyes became empty.

Ye Chen suddenly saw these changes, only startled scalp numbness.

Mo Hanxi and Xiaoxuan are both transformed into puppet believers by Fengyu Lingshu.

And strange is, ye Chen didn't get any harm, his head is still very clear.

"Why?"

Deep in, indistinct, rang out a surprised voice, seem also in strange why Ye Chen is all right.

"Who's here!"

Ye Chen's face is very cold, and immediately pulls out the wild devil's sword to keep watch.

There was no response. Just now, the voice was silent. There were only praying voices of believers in the tree.

"If I don't come out again, I will cut off the demon tree with one sword!"

Ye Chen drinks fiercely and stares at the wind feather spirit tree. The sword is ready to go.

"Don't get excited, little friend."

Hearing Ye Chen's words, in the shadow behind the wind feather spirit tree, there is a thin old man, leaning on crutches, walking out slowly.

The old man's breath was weak, and his cultivation level was very low. Ye Chen could be crushed to death with a finger.

He gazed at the old man. Under the influence of heaven, he found that the old man didn't mean to hide his strength, but his true cultivation. He was so humble and not a big man.

"Who are you?"

Ye Chen is on guard. Although his opponent's cultivation is weak, he is in control of Fengyu spirit tree, which can't be underestimated.

If something goes wrong, ye Chen is also controlled by Du Hua, and that's the end.

"I'm a servant of the Ye family. My name is Ye Fu. I was lucky enough to survive. I'm here to guard the Fengyu spirit tree and wait for the one who broke the game. Who's Xiaoyou? Why are you here?"

The old man named Ye Fu looks up and down at Ye Chen.

He saw that ye Chen's bearing was extraordinary and didn't seem to be malicious, so his voice was quite kind.

Moreover, ye Chen is holding the wild devil sword in his hand, which is enough to cut off the wind feather spirit tree with one sword. Naturally, he doesn't dare to talk too much. As early as in the archaic times, the inner core of the Fengyu spirit tree was destroyed by the ruling temple, and the foundation of Qi Yun was destroyed. As a result, the power of the spirit tree was weakened by 99%, so it was impossible to compete with Ye Chen.

"Are you the servant of the Ye family?"

Ye Chen's heart frets, but he feels that his identity has countless ties with the Ye family.

After thinking for a while, ye Chen released his own blood breath and said, "my name is Ye Chen. Although I'm not from your Ye family, maybe I have some good karma with you ye family."

Ye Fu felt Ye Chen's magnificent blood breath, peeped at Wei An's reincarnation, and exclaimed: "you are the Lord of reincarnation!"

Ye Chen nods a way: "exactly."

Ye Fu's mouth was trembling, but he didn't expect that ye Chen's identity was so terrible. In shock, he fell down on his knees on the spot and said, "Ye Fu, you Cheap slave, meet the Lord of reincarnation!"

Ye Chen frowned and said, "don't be so polite."

Ye Fu trembled and said: "it seems that God is right. The family of Ye is still in its infancy. In the future, there will be a great man who will stand up to heaven and save the family of Ye. This great man is the Lord of reincarnation!"

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Ye Chen said: "do you want to say that I am the breaker?"

Ye Fu said: "exactly! The ruler of the verdict is extremely ambitious. He even has the wild hope of killing the ancestor of wanxu and killing the Lord himself. This man is too ambitious. Only the reincarnation Lord can suppress him! Lord of reincarnation, your blood is similar to that of the Ye family. You are the Savior of our family

Ye Chen heard the word "kill the Lord and stand on his own". He was shocked and said, "what do you say? Does the judge still want to kill the Lord?"

Ye Fu nodded and said, "yes, the Lord of the judgment is the spirit of the judgment hall, and the judgment hall is the magic weapon of the ancestors of wanxu."

"When the old man of wanxu ascended, he wanted to take this magic weapon with him, but later he found out that the ruler of the judgment had the ambition of treason, so he left him in the heart of the earth and did not take him to the supreme world."

Ye Chen is surprised and uncertain, way: "since discovered mutiny, how ten thousand ruins old ancestor, didn't kill this verdict Lord?"

Ye Fu said: "this is the layout of the old man of wanxu. He left the leader of the ruling to wipe out the top ten families of heavenly kings and cut off the possibility of the rise of the people in the heart of the Jedi."

Ye Chen said: "the top ten families of heavenly kings are also those of wanxu, right? In those days, the ancestors of wanxu did not even let go of their own family? "

Ye Fu said: "that's it! In his eyes, in order to ascend, both parents and children can be killed. There is no room for a second person. "

"In the world of Taishang, Qi luck is constant. If one more person soars, Qi luck will be divided up. Therefore, the ancestor of wanxu hates outsiders most. He doesn't want to see anyone soar again."

Ye Chen is horrified. He thinks of his previous contact with wanxu temple, which confirms the idea that wanxu temple is exclusive.

The ancestor of wanxu is extremely cruel and tyrannical. He is not a normal person at all. He is a murderous and crazy devil. It is said that this person was the founder of the murderer's sermon.

If ye Fu's words are true, then wanxu's ambition is too terrible. He wants to be egotistical and dominate the whole Taishang world, forbid other people to fly up again, and want one person to seize all the luck.

The judge is the chess piece he deliberately left behind to subvert the earth's heart and kill all the people in the top ten Heavenly Kings' family.

When all the people are dead, naturally no one will fly up and carve up his fortune.

This is really a crazy, violent plan, ambitious, selfish, vicious and vicious idea, which is the best in the world.

Even emperor Shitian's plan for the trial of demons is not as vicious as that of the ancestor of wanxu.

Faintly, ye Chen's scalp is numb, and his whole body shudders.

Ye Fu said: "the ancestor of wanxu is a pure demon. He is extremely violent and the Lord of reincarnation. If you want to fight against him, you will die. However, with your good fortune, you still have a great chance to fight against the Lord of judgment."

In Ye Fu's eyes, ye chenduan could not fight against the ancestors of wanxu, but could only fight against the judge at most.

Ye Chen's face sank and he knew that there was a long way to go. It was too far to talk about fighting against the ancestors of wanxu.

Wanxu Laozu this person, re elected special to fear three points, dare not expose.

In order to achieve the goal, parents, children, parents and teachers can kill all the people in the world. Therefore, in the original fantasy ending, he saw Ren Feifan exposed, fighting for the limit, and he had to send someone to die with Ren Feifan, never leaving any room.

This kind of enemy is savage and ferocious to the extreme, but it doesn't have the bearing of a master like the heavenly daughter or Ren Fanfan. Only pure killing and pure evil thoughts are the pinnacle of all evil and barbarism in the world.

"What if I want to fight the arbiter?"

Ye Chen doesn't talk about fighting against the ancestors of wanxu. It's not the time yet. He just asks how to deal with the judge.

Ye Fu said: "if you want to fight against the Lord of the verdict, you can only use the nine heavenly powers."

Ye Chen's vision moves, way: "nine days divine skill?"

Ye Fu said: "that's right. The nine heavenly powers are the most powerful nine supreme powers in the world. If you want to kill the judge, you must use the nine heavenly powers."

"The judge knows that the old man of wanxu is capricious. If he is not killed today, he may be killed some day in the future."

"Therefore, the judge slaughtered Tianjun family in order to collect Qi and ascend to the top."

"Ordinary flying can't satisfy him any more. If ordinary flying goes to the supreme world, the old man of wanxu can kill him with one finger."

"What he wants to do is to wipe out all the families of heavenly kings and collect the great fortune of the earth's heart, so that he can defeat the ancestors of wanxu." "Today, there are only three families left in the top ten families of heavenly kings. In order to kill their masters, testify and fight against wanxu, the leader of the ruling will certainly kill the remaining three families at all costs."

Ye Chen wry smile for a while, way: "originally the ruling Lord also wants to fight against ten thousand ruins, that we pour is different paths to the same end."

Ye Fu said: "although different paths lead to the same goal, there is no possibility of cooperation. Only life and death can meet each other. Whoever wins this battle will have the qualification to fly to the supreme world and really face the ancestors of wanxu."

Ye Chen said: "I don't have nine gods, only master a false gods, named gale thunder explosion."

Ye Fu said, "you don't have it, but ye has it."

Ye Chen heart a shock, way: "Tianjun aristocratic family, ye family has nine God art?"

Ye Fu said: "among the nine heavenly magic arts, the one with the highest power is called Daqian chonglouzhang, which is stored in Ye's family."

Ye Chen said: "big thousand tower palm? Is this magic script in Ye's family? Where is it? "

Ye Fu's eyes suddenly showed a trace of sadness and gloom, and said: "the secret script of nine heaven divine skill is too precious. It's hidden in the blood of the Ye family owners of the past dynasties. In those years, before the Ye family owner was killed by the holy hall, he secretly passed the secret script to me."

As long as these great powers appear in the world, they will certainly shake heaven's secrets, shake the cause and effect, and can't be hidden.

The only way to hide, only hidden in the blood, inheritance will be blood inheritance.

Ye Chen guessed something and said, "if I want to practice, what should I do?"

With a lonely smile, ye Fu said, "this is simple. As long as I burn my blood, I can teach you the secret script."

Ye Chen was shocked and silent.

This way of burning blood and inheriting divine arts is obviously to sacrifice one's life.

Ye Fu said: "this Daqian Chonglou palm ranks first in the nine heaven divine arts. Since ancient times, only the most top genius has a chance to practice it. Once it is practiced, one palm can smash the universe. It's hard to imagine how powerful it is. If you want to practice, you must promise me one thing."

Ye Chen said, "please tell me."

Ye Fu said: "kill the judge at all costs! Take his ashes to my grave to pay homage to the millions of souls who were slaughtered by the Ye family of the emperor's family in those days

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The tone of his words was fierce, and his face was wrinkled and shaking. It was obvious that he remembered the terrible memories.

At that time, the Ye family was a family of heavenly kings in the heart of the earth. It had a huge territory. The number of core clansmen and collateral clans together amounted to millions.

And so many people, all of them were killed by the Holy Church, we can imagine how terrible the battle was.

Ye Chen was shocked and could feel Ye Fu's deep hatred. He bowed his hand solemnly and said, "please rest assured, master. I will do my best to kill the judge and avenge the whole family of Ye."

Looking at Ye Chen's sincere appearance, ye Fu nodded slightly and said, "well, it's said that reincarnation is superior to all the heaven, and the reincarnation master has the greatest fortune in the world. If you are willing to fight against the judgment master, you should not rush forward, and you should make a slow plan. Even if it takes ten thousand years, one hundred thousand years, as long as you can achieve your goal, It's all worth it. "

"Lord of reincarnation, you must remember the word 'forbearance'. You must not be reckless. Daqian Chonglou palm is the first divine skill. It is extremely difficult to practice, and you may not be able to practice it in ten thousand years. I'll teach you now. You must never give it to the judge before your Divine skill is completed."

With that, ye Fu holds Ye Chen's hand and his blood burns.

His thin and old body was covered with blood.

In the blood awn, there are mysterious cultivation formula characters floating out.

In that character, there is a tremendous pressure, which makes people feel suffocated when they look at it.

Five bright golden characters, floating in the void, are the five characters of "Daqian Chonglou palm".

The vast world, the magnificent atmosphere of ten thousand story building, vaguely, unfolds behind Ye Fu.

That's the weather of the magic power of Daqian Chonglou palm. This magic power is the first magic power. The weather is very afraid. The world will go up and down, and the universe will gather one palm. If this palm is trained, it will explode and kill, and no one can stop it.

Ye Chen's eyes with a look of incomparable shock, looking at the cultivation formula of Daqian Chonglou palm.

"The Lord of reincarnation, the magic power of daqianchonglou will be handed down to you today. You should cherish it."

A smile of relief appeared in the corner of Yefu's mouth. His blood was completely burned, and the blood was poured into yechen's meridians.

Boom!

Ye Chen's meridians burst. In a moment, he felt that there were two great powers pouring in like a rush.

One is Daqian Chonglou Zhang, the other is xiaochonglou Zhang.

The power of Daqian Chonglou palm is too terrible. With Ye Chen's martial arts knowledge, it can't be practiced in a short time.

Therefore, if you want to understand Daqian Chonglou palm, you need to start from "xiaochonglou palm".

This little Chonglou palm is a kind of artificiality transformed from Daqian Chonglou palm. It has a trace of the origin of Daqian.

First of all, we should practice the small Chonglou palm and lay a good foundation before we can get in touch with the real Daqian Chonglou palm.

Ye Chen sensed the formula of Da Qian Chong Lou Zhang. He only felt that it was so complicated and mysterious that it was hard to describe. He felt dizzy and almost vomited just a little.

"Is this the magic of the nine heavens? It's amazing

Ye Chen is surprised. The legendary nine heaven magic is really extraordinary.

At the beginning, it took Ren Fanfan many years to cultivate xihuang lei seal. He didn't know how many resources and painstaking efforts he had accumulated before he finally finished it.

And Daqian Chonglou palm is the first divine skill, which is much more terrible than Xihuang Leiyin, and the difficulty of cultivation is also soaring.

Ye Chen has a kind of feeling, even if take this magic power to Ren Fanfan, with Ren Fanfan's talent strength, I'm afraid it will be difficult to practice in ten thousand years.

"How can I practice such a supernatural power?"

Ye Chen is completely confused. The big thousand tower palm is terrible and powerful, but the difficulty of cultivation is also amazing. He thinks to himself that there is no possibility of training in tens of thousands of years.

If you can't become a big chieftain and want to kill the leader of the verdict, it's just as hard as going to heaven.

"It's all right. Let's start with a small tower."

Ye Chen calmed down and restrained his thoughts.

A journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step, with ten thousand tall buildings rising from the ground.

Since you can't practice the magic power, start small.

Ye Chen quietly meditates, feeling the magic of xiaochonglou palm.

Xiaochonglou palm is a kind of artifact. Although it is complicated and subtle, it is much simpler than the real Daqian Chonglou palm.

With Ye Chen's talent, you can comprehend and think about it again, and then you can practice it. Bang!

With one hand, he photographed that behind him, there was a small world emerging, and in the world there was the towering atmosphere of ten thousand tall buildings.

This palm is mixed with the powerful momentum of the world's important building, and it is pushed out wildly. It will get the space in front of it, smash and smash layer by layer, and the sound of thunder will be loud.

"Great power!"

Ye Chen is surprised to nod, if this time, he goes to fight with the master of LV Feng this level again, one palm pats, can kill a person.

From the state of cultivation, ye Chen's thoughts return to reality, but in the ruins, Fengyu spirit tree is still standing, feather like leaves are shaking, Mo Hanxi and Xiaoxuan, and dozens of beautiful women are still kneeling respectfully on the ground, praying and worshiping.

They don't know what happened here just now. Now they are all believers of Fengyu spirit tree, which is equivalent to the existence of slaves.

Ye Chen inherits Ye Fu's blood and is the master of Fengyu spirit tree. These beautiful girls, he can control at will, and he knows the cause and effect of Fengyu spirit tree and ye family in his heart.

The first one to deal with was the wanxu family. When all the people of the ancestors of wanxu were killed, he pointed the spear at the Ye family.

The Fengyu spirit tree of the Ye family is extremely strong, and it is the only one among the top ten spirit trees with spiritual effect.

I don't know how many of the disciples who ruled the holy hall were reduced to puppets by Fengyu spirit tree.

After the fall of the Ye family, ye Fu took the tree and hid it in the world of annihilation.

For hundreds of thousands of years, many people ventured into the world of annihilation and death, trying to capture Fengyu spirit tree.

But in the end, all these people were transformed by Fengyu spirit tree.

Men are not easy to control, and may be in danger of reawakening. For safety, ye Fu kills all the men and leaves the women to worship the tree.

Therefore, the dozens of beautiful women around Fengyu spirit tree are all the people who want to capture Fengyu spirit tree in the past dynasties. It's not a pity to die.

Ye Chen's blood is similar to Ye's family, and he is not hurt by Fengyu spirit tree.

Ye Chen looks at the Fengyu spirit tree and recalls the scene of Ye Fu, a servant, alone here, guarding the tree and waiting for the breaker. He can't help but sigh.

"The wind feather returns to the spirit, enters my yellow spring, receives!"

Chapter 5866

With a wave of his hand, ye Chen brings Fengyu spirit tree into the world of the yellow spring. Dozens of beautiful girls are also taken in, and continue to be believers of the tree, praying and worshipping under the tree.

And Mo Hanxi and Xiaoxuan, ye Chen naturally awakened them.

Two women wake up, see oneself unexpectedly kneel on the ground, leaf Chen is smiling to wait and see in front, can't help but greatly surprised.

"Brother ye, what happened?"

Mo Hanxi stood up, kneeling for a long time, suddenly got up, faltered, almost fell in Ye Chen's arms.

"Calm down."

Ye Chen holds Mo Hanxi's body and says.

Mo Hanxi looked around, did not see a person, the wind feather tree also disappeared, greatly surprised, said: "what happened in the end, the wind feather tree of the Ye family?"

Xiaoxuan also stood up and said curiously: "yes, brother yechen, where is Fengyu spirit tree? Are we just confused by Fengyu spirit tree? "

Ye Chen said: "Fengyu spirit tree has been collected by me. The cause and effect is over here. We'd better hurry to Dixin temple."

The matter of nine days divine skill, involve too big, ye Chen nature can't say, simply say that he has already accepted the wind feather spirit tree.

Mo Hanxi saw that there were signs of space rupture around him. He just thought that a fight had just happened here. He thought that ye Chen had accepted Fengyu spirit tree after a fierce battle, so he would not ask more.

Where does she think of, the trace that this space breaks, it is Ye Chen drill small heavy building palm to cause.

Xiaoxuan blinked her eyes and said, "brother Ye Chen, when we were just delirious, didn't you do anything else?"

She looked at her clothes, and then at Mo Hanxi's clothes. There was no messy appearance, so she was a little relieved.

Mo Hanxi blushed and said, "you little cat girl, what are you talking about? Brother Ye is not such a person!"

In fact, in her heart, but wish Ye Chen mischievous better.

Ye Chen can't laugh or cry, immediately his face turns to dignified, and says: "hurry up, everyone is waiting for us to go back."

After a moment of meditation, he felt the location of the temple in the center of the earth and immediately led the way.

It turns out that ye Chen inherited Ye Fu's blood and knew the location of the Dixin temple.

Ye Fu has been hiding in the cloud death world for hundreds of thousands of years. Naturally, he is very clear about the terrain distribution. Ye Chen inherits the cause and effect, and finally knows where the temple in the center of the earth is.

Mo Hanxi said, "brother ye, do you know where the temple of the earth's heart is?"

Ye Chen nodded and said, "well, you come with me."

Then he took Mo Hanxi and Xiao Xuan to the West.

Along the way, the layers of fog miasma is still strong, but ye Chen has the wind feather spirit tree to guard, the wind of the God tree blows out, all the fog is dispersed.

The wind feather spirit tree has been rooted in the cloud death world for hundreds of thousands of years, and has already integrated with the earth vein spirit, so it is very convenient to disperse the fog.

"The wind feather spirit tree, as well as the special wind attribute aura, may help me transform the wind stele."

Ye Chen thinks in his heart that Fengyu spirit tree has a strong and pure atmosphere, which may stimulate Fengbei and make it perfect.

However, ye Chen has no time to cultivate and absorb now, and can only temporarily suppress this idea.

With the protection of the Fengyu spirit tree, ye Chen and his wife went all the way. There was no accident on the way, and they soon came to a mountain in the West.

The mountain is shrouded in black fog, and the wind is full of evil wind. The layers of wind and fog on the mountain are very thick, and the wind feather spirit tree can't melt away.

"Brother ye, are you here?"

Mo Hanxi is a little curious looking at the front, she feels that the front is full of danger, and even does not want Ye Chen to rush forward.

Ye Chen naturally sensed some danger, but his mission made him not shrink back. He nodded his head and said: "when he arrived, the temple in the center of the earth would be hidden in the mountain!"

On one side, Xiaoxuan said, "is it in this mountain? But how do you get in? "

The fog and clouds on the mountain, the evil wind and the miasma, are much stronger than those outside. You can see that they are full of danger. If you step in rashly, you may have an accident.

Ye Chen a smile, suddenly thought of what, indifferent face full of confidence, way: "I have a way."

After a pause, ye Chen secretly prepares for the plain cloud flag, but instead of recklessly starting, he bows his hand and yells: "the three clans are in danger. Please come out of the mountain and save the storm!"

Mo Hanxi and Xiaoxuan looked at each other, and they also looked like Ye Chen, shouting to the mountain, "please come out of the mountain!" Three people yelled for a while, the wind and clouds surged on the top of the mountain, the demon fog rolled, but no one agreed.

Ye Chen said in a loud voice again: "please come out of the mountain! Otherwise, the three tribes will perish today! "

In the mountains, suddenly, there was a cry like a big bell, saying: "cause and effect exist and die, there are days to kill. You can go back. The three ancestors will never leave the mountain. This is cause and effect. Please don't entangle too much, otherwise you will not know your life and death! "

Hearing this reply voice, ye Chen is awed in the heart,

Mo Hanxi gritted his teeth and said, "it's troublesome now. My grandfather refused to go out of the mountain. It seems that there is a strong man breaking his wrist and abandoning the car to protect the commander."

In fact, the core forces of the Mo family, the Lin family and the Hong family are these three ancestors.

As long as the three ancestors are not destroyed, it is possible to fight against the church.

Obviously, these three ancestors don't want to go out of the mountain and watch the extermination of the three ethnic groups, and they don't want to expose their own cause and effect.

They are dormant here, obviously with a big layout. Even if they sacrifice all the external people, as long as they can preserve themselves, they will have the opportunity to kill the holy hall.

Ye Chen said in a deep voice: "this is not a broken wrist, this is the root of life!"

There are more than a million people from the three ethnic groups outside. Ye Chen can't accept that he has to sacrifice so many people.

Mo Hongji and Lin Tianxiao are over there. Ye Chen doesn't want to see them die.

Ye Chen Mou son one coagulates, know oneself did not have a choice, stride a step, high voice way: "three old ancestors if refuse to go out of the mountain, younger generation offended!"

With that, ye Chen offered a plain cloud flag, which was inspired by the aura and spurted with auspicious spirit.

Chapter 5867

Just at this time, a magical scene happened. All the evil wind and fog on the mountain were absorbed by the plain cloud flag.

In the blink of an eye, the fog of the whole mountain faded, showing a clear and beautiful landscape.

On the hillside, an ancient temple is built. On the plaque, the word "Dixin Temple" is printed. It is the place where the three ancestors lived in seclusion.

"Oh, brother Ye Chen, your magic weapon is really powerful!"

Xiaoxuan saw the fog dissipate and looked at the plain cloud flag in surprise.

The plain cloud flag, worthy of being one of the congenital five flags, has a very powerful effect of driving away disasters and evil spirits, and sweeping away the evil wind and fog. It can return the heaven and earth at once.

"Plain cloud flag! Why is this magic weapon here? Xumi, go out and have a look

There was a voice of old people's surprise in the temple. It seemed that the characters who lived in seclusion were shocked by the appearance of the cloud flag.

"Yes, Lao Zu!"

A monk in cassock, holding a Buddhist bead in his left hand and a gold pestle in his right hand, with a golden face and fierce eyes, strode out and fell in front of Ye Chen.

"Who are you! Boy, who are you? Where does this magic weapon come from? "

The monk had a pestle on the ground, and the stone vibrated. He asked in a shrill voice.

"Brother ye, he is a Xumi holy monk who serves the ancestors of the three ethnic groups. He has nine levels of cultivation in Taizhen."

Mo Hanxi gently pulled the corner of Ye Chen's clothes and told him the origin of the monk.

It turns out that the ancestors of the three ethnic groups lived in seclusion here, and the monk Xumi was a servant.

A master in the Ninth Heaven of Taizhen realm needs to be willing to serve as a servant here, which shows the power of the three ancestors.

"It turned out to be the holy monk of Xumi. Ye Chen, younger generation, has met the holy monk."

Ye Chen arched his hand and saluted the monk Xumi.

The Xumi monk said in a deep voice, "I don't need the wordy etiquette. Tell me the origin of this magic weapon quickly!"

After the destruction of the five sacred places, the five flags fell into the hands of the judgment hall, but now it appears in the hands of Ye Chen. Therefore, the tone of the monk Xumi has the meaning of severe questioning.

Ye Chen said: "this magic weapon is my unexpected income..."

At the moment, he secretly ambushed the plain cloud flag in the cloud dead world to investigate the location of the three ancestors, and simply said it again.

The monk Shumi was horrified, but there was no such plan behind the decision maker.

In the center of the earth temple, there was also a dignified and old voice: "the Lord of the verdict ambushed the magic weapon secretly, even we didn't find it. How did you find it?"

Then there was the second old voice: "this son is very lucky. He is not an ordinary man!"

Finally, a third voice came out: "boy, who are you! Give me your name

Ye Chen's mind turns. Time is pressing and the situation is critical. If you want to invite the three ancestors out of the mountain, you have to use special means.

"Younger Ye Chen, the past life is the Lord of reincarnation!"

After a pause, Ye Chen's eyes are fixed, but he doesn't keep anything any more. Instead, he releases his own blood breath and reincarnation pressure, as if surging out of the sea.

Monk Xumi retreated three steps in shock with a look of amazement.

"Ah, Lord of reincarnation!"

In the temple in the center of the earth, the three ancestors cried out in amazement. It's hard to believe the scene in front of them.

Mo Hanxi and Xiao Xuan are also looking at Ye Chen in surprise. Unexpectedly, ye Chen reveals his identity automatically.

Ye Chenlang said: "the three families of Mo Honglin are coming to an end. Three ancestors, please come out of the mountain to help each other."

This time, he showed his samsara blood, and his voice seemed vast and dignified, as if it was not a request, but a command.

"The Lord of reincarnation is really an amazing person, but you are just a reincarnated person. You may not have the reincarnation style of the previous life. Xumi, try his martial arts magic power."

The voice of doubt came from the temple in the center of the earth.

"Yes

Monk Xumi calmed down and looked at Ye Chen with a little vigilance and dignity. Then he waved the Vajra pestle fiercely and hit Ye Chen's head with his head. He said:

"Boy, let me see your strength!"

Although he didn't try his best, he couldn't bear it.

You know, this monk Xumi is a master of the Ninth Heaven in Taizhen realm, while ye Chen is just the seventh heaven in Shiyuan realm. There is a huge gap between them in their cultivation realm!In order to test Ye Chen, monk Xumi's power is extremely terrifying. The Vajra pestle brings up a fierce wind. If he wants to destroy everything, he has a huge momentum.

When Mo Hanxi and Xiao Xuan saw the blow, they both called out "ouch". Stimulated by the strong wind, they could not help but step back three steps.

The vigorous wind is coming, and ye Chen's hair is also excited to fly. He knows that this test is related to the reputation of the reincarnation Lord, and it must not be lost.

But I don't have the qualification to fight against the nine level heaven of Taizhen!

"Spirit child, give me a hand!"

Ye Chen's voice came back to the world of the yellow spring, and he cheered.

In the world of the yellow spring, the spirit child is holding the earth's core bead, and is absorbing the aura of the outside world.

The earth's heart is full of aura. After a period of cultivation, his breath has recovered a lot. At this time, hearing Ye Chen's call, he immediately urges the earth's heart to destroy the bead and infuses the breath of destruction into Ye Chen.

WOW!

Ye Chen's whole body is full of pearls. In the pearls' light, there is a very domineering wave of destruction.

"Destroy the seal, open it!"

Ye Chen roared, and his left hand burst out. The aura of the green dragon *Alsophila spinulosa* wound around his palm. In the blink of an eye, his palm turned into a dragon claw. On the dragon claw, every finger and every dragon scale burst out a terrible breath of destruction.

At this moment, the destruction seal of the seventh heaven opens to the extreme. With the help of the green dragon's giant claw, it grabs the heart of the monk Xumi.

The Vajra pestle of Xumi monk is hitting the top of Ye Chen's head, but ye Chen doesn't mean to block it at all. He pokes Xumi monk's heart with his paw, showing his aggressive momentum.

"The boy is crazy!"

Monk Xumi was surprised. He didn't expect that ye Chen didn't block. If he hit down, ye Chen would die.

However, ye Chen's Dragon claws will also run through his heart.

On the surface, it seems that both sides are defeated and die together.

Although monk Xumi has the qualification to defeat Ye Chen, he doesn't want to die together. He quickly takes back the diamond pestle and blocks Ye Chen's dragon claw.

Ye Chen's dragon claw seized the handle of the Vajra pestle and yelled: "get rid of it!"

Monk Xumi's head was buzzing, but his spirit was shaking.

It turns out that ye Chen's outburst is a mixture of the breath of Fengyu spirit tree. Fengyu spirit tree can shake the spirit, but Xumi monk didn't notice it for a moment, so he was hit immediately.

Chapter 5868

Ye Chen takes advantage of this opportunity to snatch the weapon of Xumi holy monk and holds the Vajra pestle in his hand.

Two people fight, win or lose only in the lightning flint, dazzling.

When the weapon of monk Xumi was taken away, he could not help but feel cold. Then his blood surged up and his face turned red and angry.

"Yes."

Ye Chen calmly steps back. As soon as he meets his face, he tries to fight a game of losing both sides. In fact, it's not rashness, but he has a dust tablet to protect his body, which is enough to block Xumi monk's fatal blow, and he won't really burn both sides.

At most, he is seriously injured, but even if he is seriously injured, as long as there is a breath, he can recover with his own terrible vitality and spirit tablet!

In this short battle, ye Chen seemed relaxed, but in fact he used three cards successively, namely, the earth's core destroying pearl, the green dragon's Alsophila tree, and the wind feather's spirit tree.

Mo Hanxi and Xiao Xuan are shocked to see that ye Chen is so powerful that he takes away the weapon from them.

"I haven't lost yet. Why do you have to accept me?"

Monk Xumi was very angry. Although he was robbed of his weapon, he was not willing to lose. In the final analysis, he was just careless.

If you fight hard, with his strength of nine layers of heaven, you can't lose to Ye Chen so easily.

Who!

Monk Xumi claps it with one hand, turns his whole body's power, and slams it on Ye Chen's chest.

This time, he wakes up his spirit and strictly prevents Ye Chen from disturbing his mind with the means of Fengyu spirit tree.

Without any distractions, monk Xumi's palm was extremely fierce, far more powerful than just now.

Ye Chen's face is slightly dignified. The gap between him and monk Xumi is too big after all. How can the master of nine level heaven in Taizhen realm be so easy to deal with?

Just now, he was able to take the lead in seizing the weapon of monk Xumi. It really depended on many cards, such as the earth's core destroying pearl, the green dragon's Alsophila tree, and a little bit of luck.

At this time, ye Chen also felt great pressure in the face of Xumi's unflattering palm.

"Xuanxian, Shuo Lao, give me a little strength!"

"Small tower palm, broken!"

In the middle of the crisis, ye Chen comes up with an old picture of Xiaoqian world and heavy buildings in his mind. He moves his whole body, whistling and clapping wildly, and confronts with monk Xumi.

Fortunately, xuanhanyu and shuolao's strength also converged to the whole body in an instant!

This makes Ye Chen's small tower palm more terrifying at the moment!

Bang!

The palms of the two men collided with each other fiercely, causing huge waves, causing the surrounding space to collapse and burst one after another.

Behind Ye Chen, there is a vague illusion of an ancient tower, and the majestic power of Yuanshu erupts in his palm.

"This is... Little Chonglou palm! No.1 hypocrisy

Monk Xumi's eyes widened. He felt an unimaginable force of his hand whistling, and his arm bone crackling, which was suddenly broken.

Puff!

Then, the monk opened his mouth and spurted blood. His internal organs had been impacted by Ye Chen's palm force and had been seriously shocked. There was some instability between breathing, but it was not too serious.

But monk Xumi knew very well that if he didn't work hard, he would be seriously injured this time!

Step on, step on.

Ye Chen is also embarrassed to retreat three steps, face slightly pale, a purplish red blood spit out, obviously also suffered not small concussion.

After all, monk Xumi is a master of the ninth floor heaven in Taizhen. Even if ye Chen uses the power of Xuanxian and shuolao to use xiaochonglou palm, he can only fight with each other and lose both sides.

"Brother Ye!"

Mo Hanxi hurried forward to hold Ye Chen.

Xiaoxuan also runs to hold Ye Chen, holding Ye Chen's big hand in her small hand, and infuses her own aura to relieve Ye Chen's injury.

This battle, ye Chen and Xumi monk both lose, but ye Chen's condition, seems to be much better than Xumi monk.

It's clear that ye Chen won.

"Xiao Chonglou Zhang, I didn't expect that you had the first artifact."

Monk Xumi coughed twice, took out a healing pill and took it. He reluctantly adjusted his breath and looked at Ye Chen with shock and astonishment.

Xiaochonglou palm is a kind of artificiality evolved from Daqian Chonglou palm. Daqian Chonglou palm ranks first, and xiaochonglou palm also ranks first in the artificiality. Monk Xumi didn't expect that ye Chen had such a powerful power. Even if he was defeated, he was not wronged. He was convinced.

However, he is also very clear, such means, ye Chen is very difficult to use a second time in a short time, if he starts again, ye Chen will be defeated.

In the temple in the center of the earth, there is silence.

The three ancestors seemed to be shocked by Ye Chen's magical power.

Boom!

After a long silence, the gate of the Dixin Temple opened, and three Jing mang burst out, showing the figure of the three ancestors.

These three ancestors are all white haired, pure and dignified.

The central people, sitting on the throne of hell skeleton, are full of demons and the smell of destruction. It seems that they are the ancestors of the Hong family.

On his left, there is an old man with dense Buddhist light, sitting on the qibaolian terrace. He has the atmosphere of Hinayana Buddhism. He is obviously the ancestor of the Lin family.

The man on the right side is sitting in a Taoist putuan. He is immortal and strong. He has the air of sword. Feihuang floats all over his body. He is supposed to be the ancestor of the Mo family.

Chapter 5869

"I am the ancestor of the three generations of the Hong family, Hong Beichen."

"Mo Qingxuan, the ancestor of the three generations of the Mo family."

"Lin faming, the ancestor of the three generations of the Lin family."

The three ancestors gazed at Ye Chen and put on their names. Their tone showed respect. They obviously knew the power of reincarnation and did not despise ye Chen.

All three of them are the forefathers of the third generation. The first generation's forefathers all rose to the top of the world. The second generation's forefathers died in the hands of the judgment hall. They are the third generation.

In the archaic era, the fighting and chaos were so fierce that all the top ten Heavenly Kings and all the second generation ancestors were killed. Seven of the top ten sacred trees were destroyed, leaving only the three mohonglin families. They barely survived and passed on the tradition.

"I've met three ancestors."

Ye Chen arched his hand and saluted the three.

"It's said that the reincarnation Lord dominates all the sky. You have become a small tower palm. It's really extraordinary."

Hong Beichen, the elder ancestor of the Hong family, says that he seems to be the first of the three ancestors. His whole body is full of magic light, and his magic power is as powerful as prison. His strength is obviously stronger than the other two ancestors.

Ye Chen said: "the old man praised me falsely."

Hong Beichen said: "well, it's a pity that you only have the little Chonglou palm, not the big qianchonglou palm. Otherwise, the power of the big qianchonglou palm is enough to kill the judge."

With regret in his tone, he glances at Ye Chen's whole body, and doesn't feel the majesty of Daqian Chonglou palm.

The Daqian Chonglou palm is the number one nine heaven magic skill. If ye Chen practices it, he will have a tremendous momentum. No matter what, he can't hide it.

Just like Ren Fanfan, even if he doesn't do it, he has a rebellious demeanor, which is the pride and dignity in his heart after he has become a nine heaven God.

Hong Beichen didn't expect that, in fact, the big thousand tower palm is in Ye Chen's hand, but he hasn't finished it for the time being.

Ye Chen smiles and doesn't speak. Naturally, he doesn't expose himself.

Mo Hanxi stepped forward, looked at his ancestors, said: "ancestors, the ruling of the holy hall to kill three families, my mo family is in danger, please come out of the mountain to help!"

Mo Qingxuan, the ancestor of the Mo family, heard Mo Hanxi's words, quietly stroked his beard, and looked at Hong Beichen.

Hong Beichen said in a cold voice: "our three old bones, living in seclusion here, have a major layout. We can't go out of the mountain at leisure."

Mo Hanxi said anxiously: "now the situation is extremely urgent. The three ethnic groups are about to perish. Three ancestors, do you want to stand by?"

Ye Chen also arched his hand and said, "please help the three ancestors!"

Hong Beichen narrowed his eyes and said, "let's discuss this later. Lord of reincarnation, have you ever met Hong Tianzheng, the second generation ancestor of the Hong family?"

Hearing the words, ye Chen is awe inspiring.

Hong Beichen said: "I see the cause and effect of my second generation ancestors in you. Have you seen his bones? Right? You are still the descendant of Hong family, the old enemy of Hong Tianjing. How can I help you? "

Hearing Hong Beichen's words, ye Chen was shocked.

Mo Qingxuan, the forefather of the Mo family, and Lin faming, the forefather of the Lin family, are also startled. They stare at Ye Chen, but they don't realize that ye Chen has a feud with the Hong family.

Mo Hanxi and Xiao Xuan are also thrilled. Looking at Hong's stern and murderous tone, it seems that instead of going out of the mountain, he has to deal with Ye Chen. The atmosphere is extremely tense.

Ye Chen calmed down and said: "elder Hong, my gratitude and resentment with Hong Tianjing has nothing to do with the survival of the three ethnic groups. For today's plan, we should first confront the ruling hall and solve the crisis of the three ethnic groups."

To open the door of henggu, you need three keys. Ye Chen has already got two, and one of Hong's is still missing.

Now, Hong Xin has the key to Hong's house.

Therefore, Hong Xin must not die.

If she dies, the key is robbed by the holy hall, and ye Chen has no chance to recapture it.

The crisis of the three ethnic groups must be saved!

Hong Beichen looked around and said, "what do you think of the ancestors of the Mo family and the Lin family?"

Mo Qingxuan pondered for a while, and said: "we are here to shut up, bear the layout, and do not move lightly. In case of exposing the cause and effect and being found by the judgment hall, the ancient layout will be destroyed."

Lin Fa, the old ancestor of the Lin family, said: "although this is the case, the reincarnation master may have a turn in his life. According to legend, the reincarnation master is the one who breaks the situation and is the only one who can kill the judge. Since he asks, how can we be indifferent?"The three ancestors did not care about the life and death of the three nationalities.

Obviously, in their mind, the external destruction does not matter, as long as the core foundation is still retained, then there is still a chance to turn over.

Now what they are considering is whether to risk exposure and help Ye Chen.

With the insight of the three ancestors, ye Chen is a stranger. He has the selfishness to borrow the key, not selflessness. He really goes through fire and water for the three nationalities.

When Hong Beichen heard the words of the other two ancestors, he frowned and pondered for a while. He immediately said, "Lord of reincarnation, we three must not go out of the mountain, but we can each lend you a drop of blood essence to make you retreat temporarily."

Ye Chen is slightly surprised, and decides that the holy hall will invade on a large scale. Even the three elders, situ Qingshui, are out. With such a dangerous invasion, can a drop of blood essence of the three ancestors defeat the enemy?

Hong Beichen's tone was full of self-confidence, as if the three of them really knew the whole world. With the dignity of a drop of blood, they could suppress the elders.

Mo Hanxi and Xiaoxuan look at each other face to face. They know that the ancestors of the three ethnic groups are powerful, but they didn't expect to be so powerful.

Mo Qingxuan, the ancestor of the Mo family, nodded and said, "this method is very good. It can not only avoid our exposure, but also save the three nationalities from danger."

After that, he stretched out his index finger and forced out a drop of blood essence. He handed it to Mo Hanxi and said, "take it well. If you urge it with your aura, you can give play to the power of my drop of blood."

Mo Hanxi was very surprised to see that the drop of blood essence was shining with golden light and surrounded by a faint Phoenix atmosphere. He quickly took out a small porcelain vase and filled it with blood essence. He said respectfully, "thank you for your kindness!"

Hong Beichen also forced a drop of blood essence, but it showed a terrible atmosphere surrounded by evil Qi. He handed it to Xiaoxuan and said, "kitten, take this drop of blood back to your master Hong Xin, and tell her to be careful of the reincarnation Lord!"

Xiaoxuan took the blood essence, looked at yechen, and then said to Hong Beichen, "OK, thank you, Laozu. I'll make it clear to the master."

Ye Chen's heart sank. It seems that the enmity between himself and the Hong family can't be avoided in any case.

Hong Beichen said in a cold voice: "Lord of reincarnation, you and my Hong family are destined to be old enemies. Now let's fight against the holy hall together and cooperate for the time being. When the Lord of judgment is solved, I will kill you!"

Chapter 5870

In Hong Beichen's tone, he did not hide his intention to kill.

Ye Chen a smile, way: "I wait for at any time!"

Lin faming, the ancestor of the Lin family, gave a drop of his own blood essence to present the atmosphere of Buddha light. He entrusted it to Ye Chen and said, "Lord of reincarnation, this is my blood essence. You can take it. It's more than enough to unite with the blood of the two ancestors of Mohong. In addition, I will ask monk Xumi to come with you, and he will help you."

With that, Lin faming pointed a little, and a hazy ray of Buddha light shrouded the monk Xumi.

Monk Xumi had already been injured, but he was a little bit flattered by him. He immediately recovered and put his hands together

"Master Xie faming, I am very grateful to you for your treatment!"

Lin Fa Ming nodded slightly and said, "Xumi, you will go with the reincarnation Lord to help."

"Yes," said the monk

After the command, the three ancestors exchanged their eyes. At last, Hong Beichen said, "Lord of reincarnation, when the enemy is repulsed, you need to come back to Dixin temple again. We have something important to entrust you. After that, the cause and effect will be settled today."

Ye Chen's heart moves, but he doesn't know what the three ancestors want to entrust. But now is not the time to ask, "yes, if I can retreat, I will return here to repay the cause and effect."

Hong Beichen nodded and stopped talking.

Ye Chen, Mo Hanxi and Xiao Xuan bid farewell to the three ancestors, then turned and left.

Monk Xumi followed the three and went to help them.

"There may be an enemy ambush outside. I know there is a secret path. Follow me."

Monk Xumi and ye Chen set out from another path to avoid the eyes and ears of the temple.

Outside the world of annihilation and death, there are naturally the apostles and generals of the holy hall in ambush. Fortunately, ye Chen, led by monk Xumi, avoided the ambush of the holy hall, saved a lot of trouble and rushed to the battlefield quickly.

.....

At the same time, the heaven and the earth respect and sink.

In the void, nine rounds of blood moon appear.

A figure suspended in the air, muttering: "those ancient mysteries have been explored all over by me, there are still the last few left."

"If I don't have any information about the last few geocentric regions, I can only use that method to break through."

"The power and strength system of the earth's center must be higher than that of heaven and man, otherwise no one would specially erase the traces of the earth's center."

"Ye Chen was hit hard and entered into it. It's hard to tell the danger."

"But according to this guy's luck, it should not be easy to fall so quickly. I'll do it as soon as possible!"

Next second, Ren Fanfan comes to a huge stone gate in dizun chenjing.

There is an ancient mark on the stone gate, as if it did not belong to this era at all.

Ren Fanfan closed his eyes, put his right hand on the stone gate, surrounded by lightning in his hand, a force beyond the law surging in the five fingers!

"Broken."

A single word seems to contain great confidence.

The next moment, cracks appeared in the stone gate.

The cracks are constantly expanding, and in an instant, they are directly broken.

Ren Fanfan's hands are behind him, and his expression is light.

Before entering thoroughly, there are several ancient dark dragon shadows rushing out!

This old is just a virtual shadow, but the breath is at the peak of Taizhen!

We can see how terrible the black dragon was!!

However, when the old man wants to touch Ren extraordinary's body, the blood moon of Ren extraordinary's eyes turns extremely fast, and a blood moon pattern emerges!

The blood moon pattern is like a rune, slowly falling on the dragon's body!

The old man didn't know all this, so he said, "here, no intruder is allowed!"

"If you leave at once, there may be a chance of life!"

"Otherwise, there is no doubt of death!"

Ren special hears these words, eyebrow a pick, opening a way: "Oh?"

"I have a question to answer. Do you know the earth's heart?"

Hearing this question, the old man's expression changed and said in a cold voice: "I don't know! If you say such strange words again, I will do it! "

Cang Long doesn't see how to take up the position of extraordinary cultivation, but in his cognition, he has arrogant capital, and respects the environment, and has rules to guard. His strength will be more terrible, and anyone who resists himself will only die. But in front of the man, too calm, calm let Canglong dare not rashly hand!

Ren Fanfan's eyes narrowed slightly and laughed: "since you don't know the existence of the earth's heart, I don't have to waste my breath."

The next second, Ren extraordinary is over the dragon, toward the deeper!

The dragon was shocked and angry. He had never been ignored so much!

What's the point? What's the right to ignore yourself?

He Longyin bursts, just want to Ren extraordinary hand, suddenly, an invisible force as if trapped him!

Then, he felt his power sealed, even disappearing!

He looked down fiercely, but found that there were strange blood moon lines on his body.

Scarlet lines, more people have a sense of inexplicable fear!

The more he struggled, the more he felt how terrible the power of XueYue was!

He just understood, looking at the direction that Ren extraordinary goes far, murmur a way: "this guy is who after all?"

.....

Soon, Ren Fanfan came to an ancient temple.

Maybe it's because the experience here is too long, and the palace is like ruins.

But one thing is for sure, the prohibitions in the temple are extremely powerful.