

Physician 6451

Chapter 6451

After he refined the eye of the death omen demon, his eyes became particularly sharp and terrible. Just one look, there was a sea of blood and corpses. The evil spirit of the hell demon was frightening.

Liu Luyu was shot by his eyes, and he was so scared that he fell down on his knees.

All the people in the square were quiet. No one dared to speak.

"See Lord devil!"

Around the square, the disciples of the old Japan alliance, who maintained order, knelt down and saluted to the demon emperor.

The demon emperor nodded and looked at Liu Hu.

At this time, Liu Hu was seriously injured by him, and he was forced to stay on the ground, with panic in his eyes.

"Ye Jitian is my friend, and also the person that Wu Tian's predecessors like. It's not your turn to despise him."

Cover day evil emperor saw leaf Chen one eye, light way.

The whole audience was in an uproar.

Liu Qiming was stunned. He looked at Ye Chen and murmured, "brother Ye is actually a friend of the devil emperor?"

Liu Luyu and Liu Hu are also surprised. They don't expect that ye Chen's identity is so strong that he is actually a friend of the demon emperor.

Even the emperor said that ye Chen had been favored by Wutian!

It's unbelievable that a warrior who has seven levels of heaven in the real world is actually favored by Wutian.

Everyone in the room was shocked, unbelievable.

At this time, a young girl came from the outside, just to hear the words of the demon emperor, also a burst of astonishment.

The girl is Leng MuQing.

"You dare to insult my friend, what should you do?"

The demon emperor stood up with a negative hand, scanning Liu Luyu and Liu Hu.

They were shivering. Under the powerful oppression of the demon emperor, they did not dare to breathe. They did not say a word. They were sweating and did not know what to do.

Ye Chen stood out and said faintly: "forget it, don't waste time with them."

The emperor said, "well, ye Zaitian, let's take a step to talk."

Ye Chen "eh" a, then and cover the sky devil emperor to accompany to walk to the distance.

A vertical eye appeared in the middle of the emperor's brow. It was the eye of death omen. When the eye was shining, the space in front of him was distorted, forming an independent small world.

Ye Chen, together with the demon emperor, stepped into the small world to isolate outsiders.

Liu Luyu and Liu Huru are granted amnesty. They are pale and almost empty. Even though Ye Chen has such a terrible identity, they both complain that they have just offended Ye Chen. Now they are even kicking the iron plate.

At this time, another man came from the outside, just to see the appearance of Ye Chen and the demon emperor.

This man is Xia Xuansheng, who is suspected to be the strongman of Yin Yang Temple.

He looked a little complicated, silent and mingled with the crowd.

And Ye Chen and the demon emperor, entering the small world, look at each other and laugh.

"Can you take off the mask?" the emperor said

Ye Chen nods, then takes off the mask, revealing an indifferent face.

"I'm sorry to tell you first. You sent a letter to me earlier asking me to help you capture the Jiuyou star stone, but I didn't reply because I was afraid of attracting the attention of Mozu Wutian."

The emperor first apologized to Ye Chen and explained the reason.

Ye Chen understands to come over, way: "have no matter, I already got nine you star stone."

The demon emperor thought of Jiuyou's affairs and said, "Taoist xuanchen has just been arrested in the old alliance. He mentioned Jiuyou's evil Lord. Are you Jiuyou's disciple?"

Ye Chen Leng Leng, xuanchen Taoist had promised, will keep a secret, didn't expect to turn around to say everything.

"You know that? Well... I'm a disciple of Jiuyou evil king. In terms of seniority, Wutian is still my martial uncle. It's a miracle of nature. How can I think that there is such a relationship between me and Wutian?"

Speaking of the end, ye Chen wry smile, the development of things, obviously beyond his expectation.

"Then what are you going to do?" he said

Ye Chen thought for a moment and said, "what else can I do? There is no possibility of reconciliation between me and the demon ancestor. He once hurt me with one hand, causing me great mental trauma. This is a thorn. If I don't revenge, I will become a demon."

"What's more, if he wants to take you away, we still have to decide with him in the end. How can we reconcile?"

It is true that Mozu Wutian has great ambition and regards him as a container. Although he is still harmonious now, when the day of break comes, there will be no possibility of reconciliation.

Even if there is the cause and effect of tianwuxianmen in the past, the situation has changed, and now it is impossible to reconcile.

Ye Chen asked, "does Wu Tian know my true identity?"

The emperor said, "I don't know yet. You are well hidden. Only I know your secret. He wants to attract you, because you are the descendant of tianwu fairy gate."

Ye Chen ha ha a smile, way: "want to solicit me"? I'm afraid he'll be disappointed. "

This hunting meeting, even if ye Chen passed, he was not interested in joining the old alliance. He just wanted to save Xiao Huang's father.

The emperor said: "be careful, this hunting meeting will be watched by the devil. Don't expose the martial arts of samsara, or you will be in trouble if you are found by him."

Ye Chen Mou son a coagulation, way: "I know."

Emperor Zhetian said: "this hunting meeting, even if you survive, you can get a certain reward. But if you want to get a richer reward, or even the final reward, tianwu Wolong Sutra needs to hunt for the fragments of Shenwen."

Ye Chen said: "the fragments of divine pattern?"

The demon emperor said: "there are many sacred beasts in the wasteland of exterminating gods. In each sacred beast, there are some fragments of sacred patterns, ranging from a few to dozens or even hundreds. The stronger the sacred beast is, the more fragments of sacred patterns there are. At the end of the hunt, the person who hunts the most fragments of sacred patterns will get the final reward."

Hearing the words, ye Chen's eyes brightened and said, "that is to say, if I can get the most fragments of divine lines, I can get tianwu Wolong Sutra?"

The final reward of the conference is a page of tianwu Wolong Sutra!

This page of Scripture has been collected by Mozu Wutian for tens of thousands of years. The purpose of this conference is to make a big profit, absorb talents, join the old alliance, and expand new blood.

If you can get tianwu Wolong Sutra, it's enough to make people change their lives against heaven!

The complete version of tianwu Wolong Sutra has 100 pages, 95 of which are in the treasure of the old lord, but no one knows where the old treasure is.

There are only five pages of tianwu Wolong Sutra in the world.

At present, ye Chen has two pages on hand, one is the general outline, the other is the main body of the book.

These two pages of scriptures once made him deeply degenerate. If he could get another page, his accomplishments would be broken through.

Chapter 6452

Ye Chen's main purpose of this hunting meeting is to save Xiao Huang's father, but if he can finally win the championship and harvest the Scriptures, it would be better.

The demon emperor said, "well, good luck to you. Wutian is the next important book. Even tianwu Wolong Sutra has been taken out. If you miss it, it's a pity."

Ye Chen nodded. Indeed, if you miss it this time, it's almost impossible for you to capture the Scriptures, unless you kill Wutian.

The emperor said, "the devil is coming soon. I have no time to say a lot of things. This jade slip contains some information about the destruction of gods, the composition of the participants, the specific hunting rules and so on."

Then the emperor took out a jade slip and gave it to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen took it carefully and collected it.

The demon emperor then said, "after you go in, you should be careful of the people in Shengyuan hall. The heaven turtle wants to kill you."

Ye Chen Leng Leng, want to ask the situation of Shengyuan hall, and the turtle who is that day, but the demon emperor has removed the world law, cried: "wear a mask."

Ye Chen puts on his mask and reappears in the outside world together with the demon emperor.

He had many questions in his heart. He secretly felt the jade slip. He wanted to know the situation of Shengyuan hall and the identity of the heavenly turtle. He could only explore it from the jade slip.

And see ye Chen cover the sky devil emperor two people come out, in the eyes of people around, all with awe and fear.

Ye Chen looks around the room and sees Leng MuQing and Xia Xuansheng. Both of them look at him a little complicated.

And Liu Qiming, Liu Luyu, Liu Hu and others, look more complex, which thought Ye Chen was a friend of the demon emperor.

Ye Chen sees in the corner again, there are five or six people staring at him in the dark, in the vision unexpectedly has the murderer.

Seems to be aware of Ye Chen's eyes, those people have a side head to go, dare not look carefully again.

Ye Chen sees that they are strange in appearance, and they never knew each other before, but they have such fierce murders. He is awed in his heart.

Looking at those clothes, there is a tortoise totem printed on the chest. Ye Chen suddenly thinks: "master devil said that the tortoise wants to kill me. Do these people have something to do with the tortoise?"

When I was thinking about it, suddenly in the sky, there was a strong wind, and the evil spirit was blowing thin. Layers of dark clouds and haze filled the sky. In the haze, the evil light was shining and turned into tens of thousands of black lotus flowers, blooming everywhere. There were many white bone flowers, living and dying, and the evil spirit vision shook the world, which was very spectacular.

"The devil is coming."

The demon emperor murmured a word to Ye Chen, and then walked to the side of the square to open the distance with Ye Chen to welcome the demon ancestor Wutian.

And the people on the scene, looking at the vast magic Qi in the sky, also knew that the devil was coming, and knelt down one after another.

Both Leng MuQing and Xia Xuansheng knelt down with respect.

Even Leng MuQing, a cold and sharp woman, is extremely humble and respectful in the face of Wutian.

The demon emperor of Zhetian was standing. He was a noble son of the old alliance. He didn't have to kneel down in front of Wutian.

But ye Chen, also standing, didn't kneel down.

He doesn't kneel down to heaven and earth, only kneels to his parents and teachers, so he won't kneel down to worship Wutian.

But see all over the sky evil spirit surging, Black Lotus white bone layer upon layer bloom, the shadow of the devil without heaven came down.

This is the real body of Wutian, not the illusory shadow, but the real one!

It was once the secret place of tianwuxianmen, but now it is also the core site of the old Japan alliance. Therefore, there is no innocent body for the devil to come, and it will not be eaten back.

Ye Chen saw the real body of Wutian for the first time. He felt a surge of awe and his head was buzzing.

He looked at Mozu Wutian, almost blind. He could only squint and couldn't look directly at him.

The boundless cultivation of the demon ancestor is so vast that it is hundreds of millions of times more brilliant than the sun. There are circles in the back of his head. In each circle, there are hundreds of millions of universe worlds, ups and downs, and the extinction of life and death.

His every breath affects the cause and effect of hundreds of millions of worlds. When his eyes open and close, the roads of the heavens sink, presenting a magnificent atmosphere.

Ye Chen can be sure that if the devil ancestor had no heaven to fight, he would fall in an instant and die without a place to bury himself. The end of the ashes would be impossible even for a little resistance. The gap between the realms is too big.

The cultivation of Wutian has almost reached the peak of the martial arts in this world. He is a real limitless heavenly king. He has immortal and immortal spirit in all his actions.

Heaven and earth perish but I do not perish, the sun and the moon perish but I do not perish. It is extremely powerful for us to face the real world and be invincible in the world.

Moreover, in Wutian, there is neither the supreme sword nor the nine heavenly magic. What he presents is a kind of almost essential martial majesty, without the blessing of external forces.

From Wutian, ye Chen also felt a lot of old martial arts, especially Jiuyou emperor Scripture.

Jiuyou emperor Scripture, once a true secret script of tianwu immortal gate, can evolve into all kinds of Jiuyou martial arts.

Now, the body of Wutian is filled with the breath of Jiuyou purgatory. The lotus flowers of all worlds are blooming, the bones are withering, and the weather is extremely brilliant.

"Master Shi, how does your cultivation at the peak compare with that of Wutian

Ye Chen whispers back to the reincarnation cemetery and asks Jiuyou evil king.

Chapter 6453

Jiuyou evil king smiled and said, "the devil ancestor Wutian is a martial arts genius in the old times, second only to the old lord. How can I compare with him?"

"Just talking about the Jiuyou emperor Scripture, his attainments are thousands of times more powerful than mine. In my peak period of Jiuyou martial arts, even the most common wuliangtianjun can't be killed, but if the devil ancestor wuliangtianjun makes a move, the wuliangtianjun can't support him."

Infinity means immortality, transcending all time, space, rules and immortality.

It's almost impossible to kill the heavenly monarch who reaches this state. The heaven and earth, the sun and the moon are decaying, the universe collapses, and the limitless heavenly monarch will not die. With one breath, they can generate hundreds of millions of worlds. A hair and a pore can give birth to an infinite universe, and then evolve infinite creatures to provide infinite vitality for themselves, which will almost never fail.

Therefore, wuliangtianjun is extremely difficult to be killed.

At the peak of Jiu you Xie Jun, he could not be killed. Of course, it was hard for others to kill him.

But the devil ancestor has no heaven, and all of them have the qualification to crush ordinary heavenly kings. We can imagine how terrible his strength is.

Ye Chen's heart was shocked. Even Wutian was so powerful. Didn't the yuhuanggudi, who was more powerful than Wutian, want to go against heaven?

How can such a formidable enemy be defeated?

Even now ye Chen has no qualification to look up to.

He was a little shaken at the thought.

In the end of self-cultivation, can you really defeat the yuhuanggudi?

"Don't be disheartened, tomb master. Don't fall into the magic barrier. Your reincarnation blood is so gifted that you can't fall here because you have survived so many storms."

Nine you evil Jun aware of Ye Chen's shake, immediately open mouth alert way.

"Yes! Thank you for your advice

Ye Chen suddenly wake up, calm mind again, eyes restored calm.

Although yuhuanggudi is powerful, as long as you give yechen enough time, you still have a chance to turn the tables.

But he saw that only Ye Chen didn't kneel down. His eyes sank slightly and he said, "are you ye zatian?"

Ye Chen should say: "yes!"

Why don't you kneel? To see my real body not kneeling is tantamount to blaspheming the old heavenly power. Do you know the consequences? "

Ye Chen said: "please forgive me, master Wutian. I have something wrong with my knee. I can only stand and can't kneel down."

Hearing Ye Chen's words, the whole audience was in a cold sweat. Leng MuQing and the devil emperor Zhetian were both in a sweat. They were afraid that ye Chen would irritate the devil Wutian.

Wutian, the demon ancestor, laughed and said, "well, you have a lot of backbone. You are worthy of being the descendant of tianwuxian sect. In fact, in terms of seniority, I'm your martial uncle. Did your master Shi Qingtian tell you?"

The voice fell, the whole audience was shocked, and there was a commotion.

"What, ye Zaitian is the nephew of Wutian

"Is he the descendant of tianwu fairy gate? How can it be

"It's said that tianwuxian gate has already been destroyed by the ten great heavenly kings. Only the devil ancestor Wutian survived. How could there be other descendants?"

Everyone could not help whispering, knowing that the devil was not in the presence of heaven, but the fact was so shocking that everyone was shocked.

Liu Qiming, Liu Luyu, Liu Hu, Leng MuQing, Xia Xuansheng and others are even more shocked. How could ye Chen's identity be so terrible.

Mo zu wudian said this in public, in fact is to take care of Ye Chen, lest he be killed in the hunting meeting.

The rules of the hunting convention allow people to kill each other and take the fragments of each other's divine tattoos. Compared with those divine beasts, other people's killing is actually more terrifying.

Mo zu Wutian said that ye Chen was his nephew, obviously taking care of him. In this way, no one dares to move Ye Chen in the hunting meeting.

Ye Chen suddenly feels that Mozu Wutian is a little pitiful. Mozu Wutian wants to find his old friend, and even regards him as his nephew. It's a pity that he and Mozu Wutian are destined to be enemies.

"My master told me a lot of things, but these things have nothing to do with the hunting convention."

Ye Chen thinks about it carefully, then digs off the topic.

Mozu Wutian nodded and said, "well, you're right. Then, when the meeting is over, it's not too late for us to get together again."

After a pause, Mozu Wutian's right hand pinched the formula, and a wisp of black awn shot out on the entrance prohibition of killing the gods.

WOW!

In an instant, the prohibition was opened and the entrance was completely opened.

Mozu Wutian looked around the hall and said, "the hunting meeting has officially started. You can go in. Good luck."

After a pause, Mozu wudian suddenly stares at a young man and says, "qianshengyan, you people in Shengyuan temple, don't make trouble, or I will kill you for the first time."

The young man, who was called qianshengyan, said in a cold sweat, "yes, Laozu!"

The young people next to him were also in the same cold sweat and trembling.

Ye Chen pays attention to see, but see that thousand holy inflammation, and the young people around him, clothes all printed with a tortoise totem, just still have murderous stare at him, seems to have bad intentions.

But the evil ancestor has no day, also aware of thousand Saint Yan and so on's scheming, therefore specially reminds.

In front of Wutian, qianshengyan and others dare not be presumptuous and nod.

Mo zu has no way of heaven: "the hunting meeting lasts for ten days. After ten days, the survivors will pass. Those who hunt for the top ten fragments of Shenwen can join the old alliance. Those who rank first can get the reward of tianwu Wolong Sutra. The time will start from now on."

After the words, the people said goodbye to the devil ancestor Wutian one after another, entered the wasteland of exterminating the gods, and officially started hunting.

"Master Wutian, thank you for taking care of me. Goodbye."

Ye Chen also bows his hand to say goodbye to Wutian, and his tone is quite complicated.

Mo zu wudian said gently, "well, you must be careful when you go in. There are nine sacred beasts in it, all of which are old alien. They are very powerful. Don't provoke them easily. Just go and kill the nightmare beast beimangxiao. I planted a lot of fragments of divine lines in beimangxiao. If you can kill them, you will win the championship."

Ye Chen heart a Lin, way: "is!" Turn around, go through the entrance and enter the wasteland.

After all the people went in, Wutian turned around and asked the emperor

"Magic emperor, is the reincarnation Lord not here today?"

The demon emperor kept silent and said, "I haven't seen anyone else. Maybe I'm afraid of the dignity of my ancestors and dare not come."

The devil ancestor has no way of heaven: "ha ha, the reincarnation Lord is so bold that he doesn't even fear the emperor. How can he be afraid of me? If he doesn't come today, it's estimated that he has another major plan. Ask those people under him to keep an eye on the feudal lands of the major princes, but don't be attacked and killed by the reincarnation Lord. "

The princes of the sixteen towns of the old Japan League defend the territory of the old Japan League. If they are captured, they will have a great influence on Feng Shui and Qi Yun, and can not be ignored.

"Yes," said the demon emperor Afraid of exposure, he turned back.

Chapter 6454

But the devil ancestor has no day to this time, all don't know the true identity of Ye Jitian, is Ye Chen actually.

When he saw that ye Chen didn't show up, he was surprised, but he didn't think about it. What he thought was that ye Shitian passed the examination and was reunited with him. When he regained his old friends, he would be able to reach the top of the world and be close to Yu Huang.

At the same time, ye Chen and others, after entering the destruction of the gods, looked at each other with vigilance.

Because the rules of hunting do not prohibit killing each other. People's hearts are more dangerous than wild animals. If they are careless, they will be robbed and killed by others for all their accumulation. Naturally, people are in danger.

In order to protect themselves, they formed an alliance with familiar forces in groups of three or five. The whole audience did not say a word, the atmosphere was tight, and the alliance was carried out in tacit understanding.

Ye Chen noticed that Liu Luyu, Liu Qiming, Liu Hu and others formed an alliance with the disciples of Shengyuan temple, such as Qian Shengyan.

Leng MuQing and Xia Xuansheng are both one person.

Everyone in the alliance team, eyes can't help peeping at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's identity is really terrible. He is the descendant of tianwu immortal sect and the nephew of Wutian. No one dares to come and make friends with him, because he can't rise to the top. The identity gap is too big.

In the end, after forming an alliance and forming a team, no one dares to kill, keeps vigilant and cautious, and disperses into the wasteland.

Among the 100 people, only Ye Chen, Xia Xuansheng and Leng MuQing remained alone without alliance.

Xia Xuansheng was silent all the time. After the crowd dispersed, he left without humming.

So far, only Ye Chen and Leng MuQing are left in the field, with their eyes opposite.

Leng MuQing took a deep breath, her chest heaved slightly, and said, "I can't believe that you are the descendant of tianwu immortal gate. I'm sorry for being rude to you before."

Ye Chen hears her to apologize unexpectedly, can't help but smile, way: "nothing."

Leng MuQing summoned up her courage and said, "do you want to form an alliance? Many people, many companions, this place is very dangerous. "

Ye Chen shook his head, said: "no, I'm used to a person, goodbye."

Finish saying, ye Chen turns round to leave directly.

Leng MuQing stayed for a while. She turned her lips in disappointment, but she didn't dare to force her to stay.

After ye Chen left, he came to no one's place, took out the jade slips that the demon Emperor gave him, poured in his spirit, and felt it carefully.

Boom!

All of a sudden, a lot of information, such as Shengyuan hall, Tiangui venerable, qianshengyan, Liujia, nine sacred beasts, Xiaohuang father hiding place and so on, poured into Ye Chen's head.

"It turns out that the God turtle wants to kill me."

Ye Chen is feeling that intelligence, the eye Mou slightly shrinks.

Heaven turtle is one of the sixteen Dharma guardians of the old Japanese Alliance, the old star beast, the holy yuan heaven turtle.

Shengyuan hall was founded by Tiangui, one of the 16 princes of the town.

Qianshengyan was the first genius in Shengyuan hall. He was also the disciple of Tiangui.

Among the sixteen Dharma protectors of the old Japan League, the heavenly turtle worshipper strongly opposed the decision of the devil ancestor Wutian.

For the sake of the perfection of the Tao, Wutian wanted to find the old people in the old land. This decision was strongly opposed by Tiangui, and even admonished by death.

He believes that people should look ahead. If they indulge in the past, it will only backfire.

Over the years, Wutian has never been able to find a descendant of tianwuxian sect. In fact, behind the scenes, there is also the reason why the master Tiangui disobeys the law.

He strongly opposed to looking for the descendants of tianwu, and tried to dissuade Mozu Wutian. He hoped that he would stop indulging in the past and look far away.

This time, ye Chen's appearance made the heavenly tortoise extremely alert. He even wanted to kill Ye Chen, and he would never allow Ye Chen to enter the old alliance.

Therefore, Qian Shengyan and others shoulder the task, that is:

Kill ye zatian at all costs!

In fact, Wutian knows about this matter, but the master Tiangui is an old minister of the old Japan League, and he really thinks about it for his own sake. He just disagrees and he can't deal with it directly.

Therefore, he only warned Qian Shengyan and others not to make trouble, which is to protect Ye Chen.

Ye Chen feels the cause and effect information in the jade slips. He is stunned. Unexpectedly, he is watched by the tortoise master that day, and the other party wants to kill him. If it wasn't for the demon emperor to tell him, I'm afraid he's still at a loss.

"Just, as long as I avoid qianshengyan and others, there will be no grudge."

Ye Chen takes back the jade slips and thinks.

Naturally, he didn't want to make trouble. He just wanted to save Xiao Huang's father. If he could hunt the fragments of Shenwen and win the tianwu Wolong Sutra, it would be better.

"Xiao Huang, where is your father? Can you feel the breath?"

Ye Chen secretly asks Xiao Huang about the vast territory of destroying the gods, and the mixed breath of many gods and beasts. For a moment, ye Chen can't capture the position of Xiao Huang's father.

"Master, over there! I can sense that my father is locked up there. He seems very weak! "

In the picture of Huangquan, Huang's anxious voice comes out. He indicates a direction to Ye Chen, far to the north.

Ye Chen in the heart move, immediately resist the wind to fly to sweep, toward the north.

The vast territory of mieshen remains desolate, with all kinds of primitive jungles, primitive mountains and miasma.

Ye Chen flies all the way, shuttling through the virgin forest, turning on the fairy Koi, isolating the miasma, and moving forward quickly.

"Roar!"

When he was on the March, there was a sudden roar from the side.

Chapter 6455

However, beside the forest, a fierce tiger sprang out. Its skin and fur showed gorgeous color. Its eyes were red and its forehead had a single horn. It was rather fierce. It was a fierce animal in the ancient times, called the gorgeous tiger.

That gorgeous tiger jumps to fly to pounce, toward the leaf Chen to pounce down, the posture is quite fierce.

Ye Chen's face didn't change color, and he didn't even look at it. He urged Jiuyou emperor's Sutra. A black Jiuyou light came up in his hand, turned into a magic knife, and made a stroke easily.

Puff, spatter of blood.

The gorgeous tiger's body was cut by Ye Chen and killed on the spot.

"Not bad."

Ye Chen nodded, and the magic knife disappeared.

The nine you emperor's Scripture is a secret book handed down to him by the nine you evil king. It's the true skill of tianwu immortal sect in the past. It's very powerful.

The spirit of the past is still in the wasteland of exterminating the gods. It is particularly fierce to use the magic power of the nine you emperor Sutra here.

Patta!

After killing the gorgeous tiger, two small pieces of crystal fell out of the body.

Ye Chen picked up the fragments, but saw that the fragments were printed with patterns, filled with a trace of the evil spirit of the old alliance, and thought:

"This should be the certificate of hunting, the fragment of divine pattern."

These fragments of divine pattern are obviously the strong ones in the old alliance. They are sealed in many divine beasts. As long as you kill them, the fragments of divine pattern will fall out and can be obtained by people.

The rule of this hunting meeting is that the person who hunts the most fragments of Shenwen can win the championship and get the reward of tianwu Wolong Sutra.

It's a gorgeous tiger. It's very fierce. There are only two pieces of divine stripes falling. It's hard to hunt for them.

"If you want to get more pieces, you can only hunt stronger beasts, which means more danger."

Ye Chen takes care secretly and puts away the fragments.

He could feel that the wasteland was full of danger. There were nine powerful beasts everywhere. They were especially terrible. They were born in the old days. They were magnificent. Even if he didn't use reincarnation, he couldn't be sure to defeat them.

In fact, as long as one of the nine legendary beasts can be killed, the first name of the meeting will be sure.

However, because those legendary beasts are too powerful for ordinary people to defeat, they even have to hide.

Therefore, in the past tens of thousands of years, hunting conferences have been held many times, but no one has ever been able to hunt the nine great beasts.

Most people can only hunt ordinary beasts, but they dare not think of them. It's almost like looking for death.

This year's hunting convention is different from the past.

Because in addition to the nine beasts, another beast has been added, which is Xiao Huang's father!

In his father's body, there are as many fragments of divine lines as the nine great beasts, which are enough to make every hunter interested.

This is the plot of the demon ancestor Wutian. It's clearly to put Xiao Huang's father to death and lure Ye Chen to save him.

But ye Chen didn't come. What he came for was Ye Zaitian, which surprised Wu Tian.

But in any case, the hunt has begun, and the layout is unlikely to end.

Even if ye Chen doesn't come, Xiao Huang's father is regarded as a prey, and all the hunters are salivating.

Fortunately, the meeting has just begun, and most people have not found out the whereabouts of Xiao Huang's father. Mozu Wutian left clues in the places where the gods were left behind. Before finding these clues, outsiders don't know the location of Xiao Huang's father at all.

Ye Chen all the way forward, but found a clue, it is hidden in a god beast body of a map, the map, just marked the location of Xiao Huang father!

"If you want to speed up, you can't get ahead of others."

Ye Chen's face sank. Since he could find the map, it proved that there was more than one map. In other places, it was very likely that there was a map hidden, which was obtained by outsiders.

Once outsiders know the whereabouts of Xiao Huang's father, they will go crazy and hunt him.

Huang's father, who was imprisoned by Mozu Wutian, had absolutely no power to resist.

Speed up all the way.

About two hours later, he crossed tens of thousands of miles and came to a barren mountain in the northern part of mieshen's desolation. This barren mountain is closing the northern Mangxiao, Xiao Huang's father!

"Roar..."

A low and painful roar came from the depth of the barren mountain. It was the voice of beimangxiao.

"Master, my father is here!" Huang said excitedly

Ye Chen nods and wants to step into the barren mountain, but suddenly, he catches a very dangerous breath and immediately stops and retreats.

Little zodiac: "master, what's the matter?"

Ye Chen frowns and looks at the barren mountain in front of him. In addition to Xiao Huang's father, he also catches another extremely dangerous wave, which constantly invades his mind.

"There seems to be another strong breath here!" Ye Chen sinks a voice way.

There is no relevant information in the information given to him by the demon emperor Zhetian. The powerful atmosphere hidden behind it is likely to be the successor of the demon ancestor Wutian!

"Powerful breath? What is it? "

Xiao Huang is in a state of consternation. He is so absorbed that he doesn't find anything unusual. He just feels his father's breath.

In the midst of confusion, I heard a very weak voice coming from the barren mountain

"Let's go... Leave here ten miles, don't disturb the black rock python..."

This is the sound of beimangxiao.

"Daddy

Xiao Huang called, full of excitement and worry.

But beimangxiao said intermittently: "go away... Leave ten li, come back at night..."

The voice is led by the spirit. The spirit transmits the sound. Ye Chen and Xiao Huang feel their heads buzzing when they hear it.

"Black rock python? It seems to be one of the nine beasts. "

Ye Chen's eyes were fixed, and nine sacred beasts were sealed in the wasteland. One of the nine sacred beasts was called black rock python.

Now hear the words of North mang Xiao, ye Chen after thinking a little, wake up immediately.

"It must be Mozu Wutian who secretly sent the black rock python to guard your father. If we want to rescue, we are afraid that it will disturb the black rock python, and the consequences are unimaginable."

Ye Chen understands to come over, the facial expression immediately dignified.

Xiao Huang said anxiously, "what should we do then?"

In fact, if you really fight, he has the blood of the ancestor king of the northern mang family. With Ye Chen, he is not afraid of the black rock python.

But, North mang Xiao is restricted, he and ye Chen throw a rat to avoid a weapon, but also dare not start at random.

Then beimangxiao said, "at 3:00 p.m., the black rock python will fall into a deep sleep. It will last for about half an hour. You... You will come back to save me at that time..."

Smell speech, leaf Chen in the mind flashed innumerable thoughts, finally nod a way: "good, elder, please bear for a while, I come back to save you at night."

After that, ye Chen turns to leave.

"Master!" said Xiao Huang

Ye Chen said: "bear it, don't act rashly."

Chapter 6456

Now the distance between him and beimangxiao is very close. If he takes another step, he will surely attract the attention of the black rock python. It will be a great trouble.

Therefore, ye Chen still obeys the meaning of beimangxiao and leaves ten li for the time being, ready to return to save people at midnight.

Huang had no choice but to agree.

Ye Chen alone came ten miles away, waiting quietly.

Little by little, the wilderness is silent. Only the occasional roar of the beast comes, which makes the mountains and forests more tranquil.

So in the evening, the setting sun sets, the sun's afterglow, will ye Chen's figure drag long.

Ye Chen yawned lazily and continued to wait.

All of a sudden, a fierce wind came from the distance, cutting through the sky, whistling all over the world. In the mountains and forests, wild animals were frightened and ran around, birds were fluttering and wings were shaking.

"Well?"

Ye Chen suddenly sober, eyes looking to the distance, but see two figures, such as lightning chasing.

The first figure was a ferocious human monster, five or six feet high, just like the legendary Shura, but its skin was covered with red scales, surrounded by wisps of blood and mist, and its face was ferocious. One face was blue, with eyes like gongs and teeth like halberds.

"The nine great beasts, green faced dryland?"

Ye Chen sees this human form monster, immediately wake up.

In the information given to him by the demon emperor Zhetian, there are relevant records that this monster is one of the nine sacred beasts, named Qingmian Hanyu.

And behind him, a girl in red gauze is chasing her with a sword. She is as cold and arrogant as a plum. She turns out to be Leng MuQing.

"It's her! This guy, how can he single handedly pick the green noodle troupe, or even get the upper hand? "

Ye Chen is very surprised. You know, Qingmian Hanyu is one of the nine great beasts. He is very powerful. In tens of thousands of years, no one has ever been able to kill him.

Leng MuQing's cultivation is only half a step into the realm of hundred shackles. It's really incredible that she is chasing Qingmian Hanyu.

"The demon sword turns into an array, and the lock is trapped!"

Leng MuQing holds the Bone Demon sword tightly in her hand. As soon as the aura is activated, the sword body bursts out infinite aura. The aura turns into thousands of illusory demon swords, covering the sky and the earth, blocking all around, forming a sword array, which intercepts the green faced dryland.

As soon as his face changed, he could only stop his body and stare at Leng MuQing fiercely, saying: "girl, you are very powerful with your weapons. It's not a skill. You have the ability to put down your weapons and fight with me."

It turns out that Qing Mian's strength is far higher than Leng MuQing's, but he is afraid of Leng MuQing's weapons and is chased.

The sword in Leng MuQing's hand is just transformed from the Bone Demon flag, which is also a magic weapon cast by Hongjun's ancestors. It has a powerful suppression effect on monsters.

Even in front of the bony demon flag, the ancient beast, the blue faced dry horse, will be suppressed.

"The biggest difference between man and beast is that people know how to use tools. I don't need a sword. Should I be stupid?" she said

As the voice fell, Leng MuQing's delicate body flashed, like a meteor month by month, cutting to the green face with a sword.

The green faced dry dog gnashed his teeth and said angrily, "I don't know what the heaven and earth are. At a young age, with powerful weapons, do you dare to be presumptuous in front of me?"

"Fengji sword kill, break!"

On his long, drooping claws, ten sharp fingernails, like swords, shot out suddenly, burst out white and vigorous Qi, and shot Leng MuQing directly.

This move "Fengji sword kill" is the martial art of tianwuxianmen in the old days.

Ye Chen took a look and caught the cause and effect of tianwu immortal gate.

At that time, the old lord wujueshen took charge of tianwuxianmen and captured nine beasts.

The nine beasts were imprisoned in tianwu immortal gate for a period of time, and there were many opportunities. For example, this blue faced dry coon had learned the sword skills of tianwu immortal gate from nowhere.

Leng MuQing saw that the ten sharp nails were shot like flying swords, but she didn't dare to connect them. Her body turned over in the air and swayed like a butterfly to avoid the past.

The green faced dry horse wants to take advantage of the victory, but unexpectedly, his blood is suppressed by the Bone Demon sword, and he can't bring it up in one breath.

"Dragon Cross chop!"

Cold Mu Qingmei, eyes a cold, hand sword a horizontal a vertical, forming a cross cut, cut down toward the green face.

When the sword Qi was surging, a dragon's shadow burst out on her sword body and roared up to the sky.

"Puff!"

In the end, this dragon sword formula was cut on the body of the green faced dry horse, leaving a serious wound on the body of the latter, with bone visible and blood flowing.

With a scream, he fell to the ground.

Leng MuQing flew down and stepped on his head.

"Green faced raincoat roared angrily:" girl, your swordsmanship is mediocre. It's not a real skill only because of your powerful weapons. I don't agree with you

Then he struggled violently, and his blood burst.

Leng MuQing was born in sanxiu. In fact, she was just an ordinary woman in her early years. Fortunately, she got the Bone Demon flag and changed her life.

No one taught her swordsmanship, which was created by her own understanding. Relying on the momentum of the Bone Demon sword, her swordsmanship is simple and fierce, and she pursues the ultimate killing efficiency. In the eyes of Qingmian, her swordsmanship is ordinary.

"A sword that can kill people is a good sword."

Leng MuQing picked up the Bone Demon sword and nailed it to the ground with his backhand. The tip of the sword went through its back and out of its chest and nailed it to the earth.

Green face drought cry, but can no longer struggle.

"Tell me, where is the nightmare beast?"

Leng MuQing asked again, stepping on the head of Qingmian dryland.

"What nightmare beast?" he said

Leng MuQing said: "it's the leader of the Beimang clan. Beimangxiao is the place where the demon ancestor Wutian imprisons it. It has the most fragments of divine tattoos."

After hearing Leng MuQing's words, the green faced dry horse's body was shocked, and ye Chen's body was also shocked when he hid behind a tree in the distance.

It is obvious that Leng MuQing's goal to attend the hunting conference is also directed at beimangxiao, because beimangxiao has the largest number of fragments of divine tattoos. As long as she kills beimangxiao, it will be enough to win the championship.

"Green face dry Chu Mou son a coagulate, light way:" I tell you, you can put me? "

Leng MuQing said: "joke, you are caught by me, still want to run? It's impossible. I can give you a pleasure at most. If you don't say it, you will torture you slowly. "

"You should die, a woman, so vicious!" he said angrily

Leng MuQing said with a smile, "in your old days, there were thousands of disasters. As soon as the drought broke out, there was a war of drought all over the world. I don't know how many people died because of you. I killed you on behalf of heaven, but you blame me?"

Chapter 6457

"It's no use arguing about it. You let me go. I can tell you where the North Mangxiao is," he said

Leng MuQing said, "you are not qualified to bargain with me. Where is beimangxiao?"

As the voice fell, Leng MuQing twisted her sword body and cut the muscles and bones of the green face.

The green faced dry horse hisses and screams, and the evil spirit comes out of the sword. It turns into a dragon and rushes around in its body. All kinds of torture make it worse than death.

Ye Chen silently looks at this scene in the distance, in the heart also secretly exclaim cold Mu Qing means fierce.

Finally, he could not endure the drought and said, "I say! You let me go, and I'll tell you another secret. "

Leng MuQing said, "Oh, what's the secret?"

"Your weapons are very good, but Kendo is too shallow. If you will let me go, I will teach you the ultimate meaning of kendo," he said

Leng MuQing was surprised and said, "Hongjun sword? Do you know the secret of Hongjun Kendo

She has heard of the legend of Hongjun kendo. Even recently, it has been spread that wanxu started the Yuhuang Zhushen sword to kill the reincarnation Lord, but it was blocked by Hongjun kendo.

Hongjun Kendo, even wanxu can resist, you can imagine how strong it is.

Leng MuQing didn't expect that he had the highest attainments of Hongjun kendo.

When ye Chen heard the four words "Hongjun Kendo", he also listened attentively.

You know, Hongjun sword is the essence of Hongjun sword school. Can you master it?

But he said, "a long time ago, when I was imprisoned in tianwuxianmen grottoes, I happened to find a tablet. It was left by Wuzu."

Leng MuQing said, "the stele left by Wu Zu?"

"That's right," he said! Wu Zu, also known as tianwu Zhenzu, is Hongjun's only best friend. When they talked about Dao and Jian, Dan Yao, medical skills, Qimen dunjia, planting and taming animals and so on, they left a lot of Dao steles. Unfortunately, for a long time, none of these Dao steles existed. I was lucky to find a Jian Dao stele. "

Leng MuQing said, "where is the stone tablet of Kendo?"

Her tone of voice was very urgent, and she was obviously moved, because her Kendo, after all, was created by herself, and there were many shortcomings. If she could get the Daobei of Hongjun and Wuzu on sword, her Kendo would advance by leaps and bounds, or even degenerate against heaven.

The green faced dry horse laughed and said, "as long as you let me go, I'll give it to you."

Leng MuQing said: "you give it to me first. God knows if you are cheating?"

Qingmian said, "if I give it to you, you will kill me immediately. What should I do? In a word, if you let me go, the monument is very exquisite. I can tell you that the ultimate goal of Kendo is to call it "a sword that stops water."

Leng MuQing murmured: "a sword to stop water?"

Qingmian said: "yes, the so-called" cutting off the water with a sword, the water flows more quickly, and the current is vast. It's the general trend of heaven and earth, not the sword that can stop it, but the ultimate goal of Kendo is to reverse heaven and earth, so it's called "water stop."

"The sword of water stop, even beyond the law of reality, already has the breath of nothingness."

Leng MuQing was even more surprised and said, "the breath of nothingness?"

Qingmian said: "that's right. The law of reality is to break through all kinds of dharmas with strength. Strength is the most basic source. Other dharmas are skills."

"The subtlety of skill cannot replace the gap of strength."

"Therefore, if the gap between the two is too big, no way can make up for it."

"However, a sword of peace can reverse reality, reverse the general trend of heaven and earth, ignore the gap between realms, and replace power with skills. That is the ultimate mystery of kendo. It can

reverse everything, ignore everything, and crush all the rules of reality. The strength of Kendo has been seen."

Listening to the words of Qingmian, Leng MuQing was shocked and completely stunned.

The Kendo discussed by Qingmian Hanju is very subtle and mysterious, which is beyond ordinary people's understanding. Obviously, it is not empty words, but the Taoist stele it said is obviously true.

Such an exquisite view of Kendo can only come from Hongjun.

In the real world, no one can break away from the limitation of the law of reality, and can't conceive "a sword to stop water".

Only Hongjun's ancestors, who have a real glimpse of Wuwu's super power, can rely on their understanding of Wuwu to reverse the essence of kendo, that is, to "stop water", reverse the trend of heaven and earth, ignore the restrictions of the law of reality, kill everything and crush everything.

Ye Chen hears that Kendo speech, the heart is also matchless shock, feel unimaginable.

The so-called force to break the law, strength is the fundamental, Taoism is just a skill.

But now, the theory of "a sword to stop water" subverts this concept, reverses reality, and can replace power with skill.

This is an incredible thing. If you just talk about skills and Taoism, ye Chen will not lose to yuhuanggudi.

His reincarnation is the most exquisite skill in the world.

But because the gap between him and yuhuanggudi is too big, there is no possibility of victory now.

If the theory of "waterstop" sword is true, it's terrible. Ye Chen understands "waterstop sword", then he can reverse the general trend, reverse the law of heaven and earth, directly rely on the skill of reincarnation, ignore the gap of realm, and kill the yuhuanggudi.

It's just impossible. It's extraordinary.

Leng MuQing also murmured: "this... This is impossible. How can there be such a strong Kendo in the world?"

With a cold smile, he said, "it's a sword with no breath. There is no concept of reality. All the rules of reality can be subverted. What's impossible?"

Leng MuQing was completely stunned and stood in the same place at a loss.

The Kendo theory that Qingmian said completely overturned her imagination and opened a new door for her.

"So this is nothing?"

Leng MuQing is at a loss. She has heard of Wuwu for a long time. It is beyond the realm of reality. If there is a "sword of water stop" and she borrows the rule of Wuwu, it can subvert reality.

However, this is totally unreasonable.

The sun goes down and the night comes.

The stars and the moon are dim, all around are desolate, and the wind is whispering.

Leng MuQing stands alone. She feels that although the reality of heaven and earth is big, it seems that she is going to overturn and collapse at any time. Her heart is full of fear.

"Hey, girl, can you let me go? You should know the power of the water stop sword in the legend. My sword foundation is very poor. It's impossible to understand this sword. You let me go and I'll give you the tablet. How about that? "

After being suppressed for a long time, the wound was bleeding all the time. It was extremely uncomfortable. I just wanted to get out as soon as possible.

Leng MuQing almost didn't think much about it. She pulled out the Bone Demon sword from him and said in a cold voice, "OK, I'll let you go and give me the tablet."

Chapter 6458

Green face drought get free, immediately relieved, stood up, said: "no problem."

As soon as he turned the palm of his hand, a stone tablet appeared in the palm of his hand, and he threw it to Leng MuQing.

Leng MuQing catches it, but sees an old pattern printed on the stone tablet.

In the picture, there are two men sitting in front of the waterfall talking.

These two men, one is big and powerful, the other is elegant and elegant, with the style of a gentleman.

It is Wu Zu and Hong Jun Lao Zu.

"You can see the scenes of Hongjun and Wuzu talking about Taoism in the past when you put your palm on the stele and concentrate on it," he said

Leng MuQing nodded and couldn't wait. She held the stone tablet in her right hand and pressed it in her left hand. The spirit power poured down.

Boom!

Suddenly, in her mind, she came up with a picture of Hongjun Wuzu talking about Taoism in the past. High mountains and flowing water, the two most powerful people sitting and talking about Taoism, this picture is very quiet and peaceful.

Leng MuQing wants to take a closer look at the situation of the discussion, but suddenly her head aches, "ouch", and the tablet falls to the ground.

But this monument is too old, and the rule is too powerful. Her spirit is unprepared. She directly peeps at the ancient secrets. Her eyes turn black, and her chest and abdomen are full of Qi and blood. She almost faints.

"Hey, girl, it seems that you are not good at cultivation. You'd better return the tablet to me."

With a smile, he suddenly rushed out. One claw hit Leng MuQing's chest, and the other claw snatched the tablet.

This sudden sudden change, Leng MuQing wants to resist, but the spirit is swallowed, but can't lift the slightest strength.

"No!"

Ye Chen's face changed. Seeing Leng MuQing in danger, he didn't have time to think about it. He immediately flashed up and shot out with one hand in the air. He displayed the magic power of Jiuyou emperor's Sutra. With a dark and quiet palm wind, he swept away from the ground, and was extremely powerful.

"Who is it?"

Qingmian was shocked. Under the cover of Ye Chen's palm, he felt suffocated. The track of his moves also shifted. He wanted to put his paw through Leng MuQing's chest, but at last he only hit her on the shoulder.

"Wu Tu Yuan Fu, Zhentian imperial city sword!"

Ye Chen doesn't want to expose samsara's martial arts, so he flies to kill him. In his hand, he offers a symbol of the origin of Wutu, and the essence of Wutu gathers in bursts, which turns into nine huge swords of Wutu. He flies down in the air and suppresses them towards the green face.

Qingmian was so frightened that he quickly backed away, but he was still hit by a huge sword of Wutu. With a puff of blood, he was injured on the spot.

He saw that ye Chen was wearing a mask and seemed to hide his cultivation. He was scared in his eyes. He wanted to escape, but he was not willing to give up the stele.

The tablet is still in Leng MuQing's hands.

"Jiuyou emperor sword, disease!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold. He turned the nine you emperor's Sutra and combined it with the wutuyuan symbol. Nine wutuyuan swords erupted into deep demons, such as coming out of hell and cutting into the green face.

Qingmian was shocked, but he didn't dare to stay any longer. He hurried to fly away. He couldn't help looking back. Looking at the tablet, he felt sick and bleeding.

It's a tablet left by Hongjun's ancestors and Wuzu's discussion of Dao. It records the most profound meaning of kendo. Naturally, he is very distressed for his loss.

Ye Chen beat back the green face drought, also don't catch up, quickly hold Leng MuQing, way: "Hey, are you ok?"

However, Leng MuQing's left shoulder was injured by a claw of a green faced raindog. The wound was wrapped in the red fog like the fire of drought, lingering and shocking.

It's the natural power of the green faced dryland, which can mobilize the fire breath between heaven and earth, invade the human body, and burn people alive.

Leng MuQing's skin turned red and her sweat soaked her clothes. Her plump body was outlined, and it was particularly attractive under the dark night.

Ye Chen didn't think much, just for fear that something might happen to her.

"Ye Jitian, it's you..."

Leng MuQing opened her eyes slightly and saw a face with a mask. She recognized it and whispered.

"I'll heal you. I've offended you."

Ye Chen sees that her wound is inflamed and bleeding. He is afraid to delay it. It's hard to deal with it. Even if he supports her, he sits down in the open space.

Then, ye Chen gently unties her clothes on her shoulders and uses the eight trigrams heaven elixir technique to treat her.

Soon, under Ye Chen's Taoist therapy, Leng MuQing's wound quickly recovered.

But her face, with a look of pain, did not seem to ease the injury.

Ye Chen explored her pulse, suddenly frowned, but found that the dry flame poison gas, has invaded her heart and lung, although there is only a wisp, but if it is not cured, it may become a serious problem.

"Your heart and lung are invaded by fire, you can massage yourself and get rid of it."

Ye Chen says to Leng MuQing.

Leng MuQing blushed and said, "I'm tired and can't move. Please help me."

Ye Chen a Leng, but see cold Mu Qing that afflictive appearance, also can't bear her to suffer again, way: "that, offended."

After that, ye Chen gently holds Leng MuQing, raises her right hand, and massages her chest between many acupoints.

This process, touched her soft full place, her cheek a burst of blush.

Ye Chen is calm, the woman he contacts more, also not bad Leng MuQing a, so the whole look cool.

Through the clothes massage, more inconvenient, ye Chen then took off the cold MuQing coat.

In the dim moonlight, Leng MuQing's body is as smooth and delicate as white jade.

Chapter 6459

Ye Chen massage for her for a while, remove her fire poison, then cut the moon for clothes, gather a ray of moonlight in the sky, turned into clothes, put on her body, said: "OK, it's OK."

Leng MuQing let out a sigh, blushed and said, "thank you..."

As soon as the words were finished, she fell into Ye Chen's arms in a flash. However, her injury had just healed, and her Qi fluctuated so much that she fell asleep.

Ye Chen settles her beside the tree, but sees the tablet, falling to one side, and immediately reads.

"A sword to stop water. What kind of Kendo is this?"

Ye Chen picks up the tablet and reacts.

He learned the lesson of Leng MuQing, and moved the Tianzhu of lingxu ahead of time to protect his mind, and then to comprehend the picture on the tablet.

Boom!

All of a sudden, ye Chen sees the ancient picture, the remote wild world. Before the waterfall, a graceful gentleman and a powerful and burly young man sit opposite each other. They are cooking tea and talking.

The elegant gentleman, of course, is Hongjun. He is wrapped with a strip of plain white cloth on his sleeve. It seems that he is mourning something.

The burly young man sitting in front of him was naturally Wu Zu.

Hongjun Laozu poured a cup of tea for Wuzu and said, "Tianya, thank you for coming to see me."

Wu Zu said, "my sister-in-law has not failed to testify. Can the injury be improved?"

"She's dead," he said

Wu Zu was shocked in his heart. He looked at Hongjun's sleeve and realized that he had been negligent. He said, "I'm sorry."

Old Hongjun said, "it's all right. Life and death are common things. No one can escape from life and death unless they are in charge of reincarnation."

Wu Zu said, "what are you going to do in the future?"

"The incarnation of reincarnation will not be born until hundreds of millions of years later. I can't wait any longer. I want to go to Wuwu world. Maybe, when I go to that world, I can really understand life and death and revive Jianjia."

The wife of Hongjun is Jianjia fairy.

Green, green the reed. dew and frost gleam.

The so-called Yi people are on the water side.

Wu Zu was silent for a while and said, "do you really want to step into Wu Wu? It's a world of absolute emptiness. No, even emptiness doesn't exist. There's no concept. It's hard to say whether you can survive if you are divorced from reality and step into nothingness. Why

With a smile, Hongjun said, "for the sake of Jianjia and the end of the road, Tianya, don't you come with me? You've seen nothing, too. "

Wu Zu shook his head and said, "no, just because I have seen Wu Wu, I know the horror of that world. We are people in the real world, and we can't survive in the world. I'm going to establish a sect called Tian Wu Xian men to teach my martial arts. Don't you stay with me to open up wasteland, preach and educate the world, and be immortal? Our cultivation has reached the great perfection of reality, the peak of immeasurability. Heaven and earth are immortal but I am immortal, the sun and the moon are extinct but I am immortal. We are free forever and enjoy immortal happiness forever. Why abandon reality and pursue nothingness

Hongjun shook his head and said, "no, as long as we stay in reality, we can't have real perfection. We must always be bound by the rules of nothingness. We can't really be happy. We can't even master the law of life and death. What about being happy?"

Wuzu sighed and said, "well, you and I have different ways. If we continue to argue, I'm afraid it will break. Don't you mean to discuss swords today? Let's just talk about kendo. "

Old Hongjun said with a smile, "OK, let's talk about kendo. What do you think is the peak of Kendo?"

Wu Zu pondered for a while, and then he looked at the waterfall and said, "the ultimate sword is the law of stopping water, breaking the waterfall, reversing heaven and earth, overturning heaven and earth, and crushing all reality."

"As like as two peas," the old man of Hongjun laughed, "well, it seems that you have seen the same thing as Kendo after all. The ultimate goal of Kendo is to stop water, reverse the world, and ignore all the laws of reality."

Wu Zu sighed: "this is too outrageous. It's impossible to speculate about Wuwu's time and space. If you master a sword to stop water, you can kill Wuliang. Don't you think it's outrageous? It's incredible. "

Quenching body state is the initial state of cultivation, which is very weak.

The limitless realm is the highest realm of cultivation, representing the great perfection of reality. One breath can destroy one side of the starry universe.

However, the ultimate goal of kendo, a sword that stops water, can overturn the gap of this realm and let the quenched body realm defeat the limitless realm.

It's a totally perverse, incredible existence.

Hongjun Laozu said with a smile: "just like this, Wuwu is so wonderful. It can crush all the rules of reality and subvert all the common sense of reality. As long as you master Wuwu, mole ants can crush the gods. Just because Wuwu is wonderful, I will go to see it anyway. Don't you come with me?"

Wu Zu still shook his head and said, "no, I'd better stay in reality. The rule of Wu Wu is too far away. I'm afraid I can't master it. Let's talk about Tao today and leave a stone tablet for future generations. I'm afraid future generations will be scared."

Old Hongjun laughed and said, "I hope that in future generations, someone can really master this sword to see the subtlety of nothingness. Relying on the rule of nothingness, he can crush the reality. If the reality is crushed, then, Tianya, you should come to accompany me."

Wu Zu said with a smile: "this sword of water stop only exists in theory, even I can't master it. I don't think anyone can understand it. There is a difference between reality and theory after all."

.....

As the picture goes on here, it gradually dissipates.

Ye Chen saw whole journey, spirit pulls out, a burst of amazement.

At that time, the moon was dim, the wind was cool and the sky and earth were dark. In the darkness, ye Chen felt a burst of fear and fear, as if he was afraid that the real world would suddenly collapse and destroy.

"I'm sorry..."

At this time, Leng MuQing gently groaned and woke up.

Ye Chen came back to his senses, quickly calmed down and regained his composure. His heart was shocked, and he thought:

"It turns out that this is a sword to stop water. It can subvert reality, surpass the gap between realms, and even quench the body to fight against limitless realms by borrowing the power of the law of Wuwu time and space. It's incredible. It's unreasonable. Wuwu is so powerful that it's so powerful?"

Heart is shocked, but see Leng MuQing wake up, said: "you peeked at my monument?"

The tone was severe.

Ye Chen a Leng, way: "sorry....."

After a pause, he took out the fragments of the Bone Demon flag, handed it to Leng MuQing and said, "this is the compensation for you."

Leng MuQing stayed for a while. She had been pestering Ye Chen before, and wanted the fragments of the Bone Demon flag, but ye Chen never gave them.

And now, ye Chen is very straightforward to hand in, which makes Leng MuQing surprised.

Chapter 6460

"And these pills are also compensation for you."

Ye Chen thinks about it and takes out a handful of pills from reincarnation cemetery to Leng MuQing. Finally, he returns the tablet to her.

Leng MuQing was shocked and said: "you... What did you see in this tablet?"

She saw Ye Chen so straightforward compensation, and the amount of compensation is huge, think ye Chen in the monument, also see a very valuable picture, so it is worth him to pay.

Ye Chen said, "see for yourself." There is a sense of regret in the tone, and I am still thinking about the difference between reality and nothingness.

Leng MuQing was silent. She held the tablet in her hand and thought for a while. Then she kept her mind, closed her eyes and realized the picture in the tablet.

However, after only two breaths, she opened her eyes, her face was full of pain, puffed out blood, her face was pale, her whole body was soft, and she fell into Ye Chen's arms.

"What's the matter?"

Ye Chen is slightly surprised.

Leng MuQing clenched her teeth and said: "this stone tablet is too old. My spirit can't resist the impact of the years. My chest... It hurts so much. It's eaten back again..."

Ye Chen a burst of speechless, way: "want me to treat for you again?"

Leng MuQing blushed with embarrassment and did not speak.

In the dangerous place of extermination, injury is death, and she must be treated as soon as possible.

Ye Chen sighs a, helpless under, have to massage for her again, a burst of treatment, straightened out the breath for her.

Two people had intimate contact again, the atmosphere suddenly appeared a little ambiguous.

"Cough, I didn't mean to..."

Ye Chen coughs.

Leng MuQing's teeth clenched her red lips and said angrily, "stop talking!"

Ye Chen had no choice but to shut up and diverge from the topic, saying, "can you feel this tablet?"

Looking at the tablet in her hand, Leng MuQing felt infinite regret and said: "although I want to feel the sword of water stop, my martial arts foundation is too poor to resist the impact of years. If I want to really understand the sword, I'm afraid it's very difficult."

Ye Chen tried to ask: "why don't you give me the tablet?"

Leng MuQing heard Ye Chen's inquiry, thought for a while, and said: "you heal me. I will return the cause and effect. Now that you have given me the fragments of the Bone Demon flag, I will also give you the tablet. Anyway, I can't use it. We can write off the cause and effect."

Ye Chen was overjoyed and said, "that's very good. Thank you very much."

After that, he wanted to take over the tablet. He would like to have a closer look at the discussion between Hongjun and Wuzu.

Leng MuQing was reluctant to give up and said, "it's OK to give it to you, but you have to promise me that I want to see it in the future. You have to lend it to me. My accomplishments are not enough now, but they will be enough in the future."

Ye Chen said, "that's nature. Don't worry."

Leng MuQing breathes a sigh of relief and gives the tablet to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen received the tablet and was very happy.

Leng MuQing stood up, graceful means in the moonlight, appears extremely graceful, she gently asked: "do you know the whereabouts of beimangxiao?"

Ye Chen said, "what?"

Leng MuQing said: "beimangxiao is the nightmare beast! It's not very easy to deal with the nine sacred beasts of exterminating the gods and leaving the wasteland. I can defeat the green faced dry deer only when it leaves the nest without the protection of the earth vein. If it's really a fight at the top, I'm not its opponent, and it's even more difficult to fight against other sacred beasts. "

"However, the nightmare beast was tortured half dead by the demon ancestor Wutian. It's said that it was used as a bait to lure the reincarnation Lord. Now the reincarnation Lord doesn't appear. Let's go to find beimangxiao and kill it. Don't let anyone get ahead of us."

Ye Chen heard her words, silent for a while, finally decided to continue to keep the secret of reincarnation, then said: "that North Mangxiao, I don't know where to be imprisoned."

Leng MuQing said: "let's look for it. If we can hunt beimangxiao, it's good. If we get the fragments of his divine tattoo, we can win the championship. The prize is tianwu Wolong Sutra. It's exciting to think about it."

Speaking of the end, Leng MuQing's eyes also showed a fiery look, obviously looking forward to the championship prize.

Ye Chen is not easy to say anything, and says: "there seems to be a strong breath there. Maybe beimangxiao is imprisoned there. Let's go and have a look."

With that, ye Chen deliberately leads Leng MuQing to the opposite direction of beimangxiao and flies away.

Leng MuQing and ye Chen have a close skin, and they have different feelings for him. With extra trust, they go with Ye Chen.

Ye Chen looked at the sky, three minutes from ion time, and more than an hour. He planned to take Leng MuQing to stroll around, and then leave with an excuse.

They walked side by side in the dark. They didn't meet one of the beasts, but the atmosphere was more and more beautiful.

Leng MuQing's heart is pounding. She can't tell what it's like to be bumped by a deer. She just feels that when she's with Ye Chen, her hands and feet are soft and her body is numb.

Two people are moving, suddenly in front of a fierce fight, there are bursts of animal roar.

The roar of the beast, listen carefully, turned out to be the voice of the blue faced dry horse.

"There's a fight ahead. It's like a blue faced drought!"

Leng MuQing raised her eyes. As soon as she realized that there was a fight, her spirit suddenly rose up and pulled out the Bone Demon sword.

"Go and have a look."

Ye Chen's heart moves. Before that, the green faced dry horse was injured and fled, and it was probably stopped by other hunters.

The blue faced dry coon is one of the nine sacred beasts. There are many fragments of divine lines in its body. If it can be hunted, it can't be missed.