

## Physician 6471

### Chapter 6471

Xuanjiyue is one of Hongjun's prophecies, who will inherit Jianjia fairy's orthodoxy in the future. Ye Chen must not let her live, otherwise it will be her own death, and it will also kill many great masters.

Jiuyou Xijun said: "very good. In Hongjun's prediction, he only said that he was the master of fate and would inherit Jianjia fairy's orthodoxy. He didn't mention xuanjiyue's name. You killed xuanjiyue and devoured her blood. You are the master of destiny of the new generation. Maybe you are the one who inherits Jianjia fairy's orthodoxy!"

Ye Chen said happily, "if it's true, it can't be better."

Jianjia fairy's cultivation at that time also reached the peak of reality, that is, the peak of wuliangjing, which can be called the great perfection of the martial arts in this world. Although we can't see Wuwu, if we can inherit Jianjia fairy's orthodoxy and ye Chen can fight against wanxu, it will be much easier.

But Xia Xuansheng said, "young master ye, it seems that something dangerous is coming out under the ground. We'd better leave now."

Smell speech, leaf Chen heart a Lin, thought of often Mo Jun.

Chang Mo Jun, the former and old master, who was fighting for the position of leader of the sect, is being sealed in the wasteland of extermination.

The nine beasts are responsible for the seal and suppression.

Now, eight of the nine beasts have been killed, leaving only the black rock python alive. The seal has been greatly loosened, and Chang Mojun is likely to be born.

Ye Chen nods and wants to leave.

Wow.

And at this time, a black wind evil gas swept, black gas in a crow flying.

When the black air fell and crows swarmed, a man in black came down. It was the demon emperor.

"See you, my Lord

Liu Luyu, Liu Qiming, Leng MuQing, Xia Xuansheng and others were surprised to see the arrival of the demon emperor Zhetian, so they bowed to salute.

Ye Chen is also very happy to see the devil coming.

It is obvious that the demon emperor has received a letter from ye Chen, so he comes down to escort Ye Chen.

The emperor nodded and glanced at the audience. He caught a trace of cause and effect. He stared at Liu Lu and said, "do you want to kill my friend? How bold! Do you know that ye Zaitian is the man that Laozu likes

Liu Luyu was sweating. He knelt down and said, "Lord devil, please forgive me. I didn't mean to."

The demon emperor said, "you have committed heinous crimes. Take your life to repay them."

The voice falls, cover a demon emperor a wave, the demon wolf smoke blade cuts out, see blood seal throat, killed Liu Lu fish directly.

However, after Liu Luyu's body was destroyed, there was a wisp of spirit floating out. It didn't die completely, at least the spirit survived.

"Why?"

The demon emperor was slightly surprised. He wanted to wipe out Liu Luyu completely, but unexpectedly, the other side had strong vitality and lived a wisp of spirit.

"I've forgotten one thing. You are in charge of the gate of all evils and have this magic weapon to protect your body. It's not easy to wipe you out completely."

The demon emperor looked at the gate of all evils and knew the secret.

The gate of all evils is one of the nine gates of flood and famine. With the protection of this magic weapon, Liu Luyu's spirit can be preserved even if his body is destroyed.

But Liu Luyu's spirit trembled and was full of fear. He begged, "Lord devil, please spare your life."

The demon emperor looked at Ye Chen and said, "ye zatian, you can decide."

Ye Chen doesn't like Liu Luyu, so he wants to kill him directly.

Liu Qiming said: "brother ye, please look at my face and spare my eldest lady's life."

After all, he has a special feeling for liuluyu.

Ye Chen's face softened. Liu Luyu was a clown. He didn't care whether he was alive or dead. He sold a favor and said: "just, I'll let her go once, but if she wants to kill me, she has to pay a price."

With that, ye Chen's eyes were cold, and his palm was suddenly pressed. A fierce aura burst out and pushed Liu Luyu's spirit directly into the door of all evil.

"Ah

Liu Luyu screams. The gate of all evils is full of terrible evil thoughts and resentments. It is the source of all evils in heaven and earth. The soul of human being is locked in, which is more painful than falling into Purgatory.

"Liu Luyu, I will seal you for a thousand years. In the next thousand years, you will be in the door of all evils and make atonement."

Ye Chen's eyes are cold. He's not a good man. Since Liu Luyu wants to kill him, he can't let it go easily.

"Ye Zaitian, you have to die!"

Liu Luyu screamed, and his spirit was suffering under all kinds of evil spirits.

Liu Qiming breathed a sigh of relief. Although Liu Luyu was a little miserable, he finally survived. After suffering for thousands of years, he could get away.

A thousand years later, if ye Zaitian does not die, he may have become a giant.

It is impossible for liuluyu to get revenge.

He arched his hand to Ye Chen and said, "brother ye, thank you very much."

Ye Chen nods and closes the door of all evils to Liu Qiming.

The gate of all evils is Liu Luyu's magic weapon, but ye Chen controls it with ease, as if it were his own magic weapon.

This is actually the effect of Bing Zi Jue.

Bing Zi Jue can capture the enemy's weapons or even control them.

Of course, in the face of those top weapons, as well as enough to threaten their own lives, this means is obviously impossible.

The cultivation of Ye Chenbing's Zi Jue has come to the point where he is too skillful to work. He is integrated with the nature of heaven and earth, and shows it without any trace. Outsiders don't see the clue of the Zi Jue.

Liu Qiming doesn't think it's different, because ye Chen's previous performance is too evil. Even the law of no time and space can be transferred. It's not unusual to control other people's magic weapon.

"Tomb master, don't you want this gate of all evil?"

Nine you evil Jun see ye Chen hand over the door of all evil, in the heart is very sorry not to give up.

Ye Chen smiles and says: "this magic weapon is too evil. It's not in line with my martial arts. It's useless to use it."

This door of all evils is the source of all evils in heaven and earth. It's extremely ferocious. If it's given to Jiuyou, it might be useful. But it doesn't work for ye Chen himself. He doesn't mean to snatch it. Anyway, he's not bad at this magic weapon.

The gate of all evils falls into Liu Qiming's hands.

This is the end of the cause and effect between Ye Chen and the Liu family.

Boom!

But see the sky concussion, there is a huge stone image emerged.

That stele is the vice stele of Tianjun Fengshen stele, the list of forbidden heaven list.

However, the names of Liu Luyu, Qian Shengyan and Liu Hu have disappeared completely.

Leng MuQing ranked in the 300th, while ye Chen's ranking soared to the 100th.

Ye Chen's previous ranking, full row to 674, very late, now just among the top 100, it can be said that by leaps and bounds.

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And this ranking, also underestimated Ye Chen seriously actually.

But ye Chen took Yin Tian Shen Dan, the breath is completely hidden, even heaven and earth have been cheated, so this ranking is not true.

If ye Chen is ranked according to the real combat power and sweeps the dark forbidden sea with his strength, it is absolutely no problem. He is qualified in the top 50!

Xia Xuansheng's ranking, however, soared to 85th, higher than ye Chen's.

He showed his "unthinkable knife", and his combat effectiveness exploded, but his self-cultivation was not high after all, only half a step and a hundred shackles.

Restricted by the realm of cultivation, he ranked 85th, which is reasonable.

"Young master ye, my ranking is higher than you. Is that reasonable? Are you hiding your strength? "

Xia Xuansheng saw this ranking list, but felt it was extremely unreasonable.

Because ye Chen's strength is too terrible. If he really fights, he will not be able to defeat Ye Chen's Kendo even if he breaks out a "unimaginable sword", and will be killed by a move.

Anyone knows that ye Chen has hidden his strength, and the hidden means are very clever. Even heaven and earth have been cheated, and the forbidden heaven list can't reveal his truth.

Ye Chen smiles, noncommittal, and doesn't say anything.

With the promotion of the ranking, he felt light all over, which is a sign of the promotion of Qi Yun.

The list of forbidden heaven is related to the stele of God granted by the emperor. If you leave your name on the list, you can get a little favor from the stele of God granted by the emperor, and your luck will be improved.

Therefore, in the dark forbidden sea, in order to compete for the ranking on the list, fighting happens every day.

And the ranking of the forbidden list is updated almost every day.

The fall of genius, the rise of scrap, every day.

Liu Qiming ranking unchanged, he saw Liu Luyu's name disappeared, a burst of gloomy eyes.

Ye Chen carefully looked at the ranking list, but found that on the list, the names of the top three people were covered by a fog, and they couldn't see clearly.

"Who are the top three people under the age of 1000 in the forbidden sky list? Why don't they show up?"

Ye Chen quite some doubts, to cover the devil emperor asked.

The demon emperor said: "the top three experts in the forbidden heaven list all have the means to cover up the secrets of heaven. They don't want to expose themselves, so they hide their names. However, if there is a real fight, I think the top three might not be your opponents, but I'm not sure. After all, those guys are the demons in the demons."

Ye Chen wry smile for a while, way: "you also too despise me."

The demon emperor of covering the sky laughed and said, "well, if you don't talk about this, it's very dangerous here. There's a bloodthirsty monster under the ground. You'll come with me."

With that, he took the lead in walking away from the audience.

Ye Chen followed the emperor, Leng MuQing, Liu Qiming, Xia Xuansheng and others followed him from a distance, but they did not dare to get too close to him for fear of offending him.

Xia Xuansheng tames the black rock python, takes out the fragments of the divine pattern in the black rock python and distributes them to Leng MuQing and Liu Qiming.

In this way, Leng MuQing and Liu Qiming have enough evidence to join the old Japan alliance.

Ye Chen and Zhetian demon emperor fought against the wind side by side and rushed to the exit of exterminating the gods.

"Master devil, do you know about Chang Mojun?"

Ye Chen thought that the devil did not know, but listening to his words, it seems that he also knew the existence of Chang Mo Jun.

The demon emperor was stunned and said, "so you know?"



Ye Chen nodded and said, "it's the elder jiuyouxie who told me. He said that changmojun was the one who fought for the position of leader of the sect in the past and the past."

The emperor said: "so it is. Chang Mo Jun is really very powerful. However, after he was defeated in the battle for the throne, he was crushed by the old master. His cultivation is not one in ten, and he has been suppressed by the seal for many years. His strength has been greatly reduced. At present, he can reach the level of five layers of heaven at most."

Ye Chen congeals heavy way: "hundred flail realm five layer sky, that also very fierce."

With Ye Chen's current cultivation, he can kill some powerful men in the three-tier heaven of Baiji realm. However, when he encounters the existence of the three-tier heaven and the four tier heaven, he has a little difficulty. If he is a master of the five tier heaven, he can hardly defeat it, unless he uses some anti heaven means such as water stop kendo. But the cost is too high. If he is careless, he will fall.

The demon emperor sighed and said, "it's just like this. The five layers of heaven in Baiji realm can't be underestimated. It's two layers higher than me. We'd better leave as soon as possible. Let's leave the matter here to the demon ancestor Wutian. I've already sent a letter to him."

Ye Chen has some doubts in his heart and says: "since the demon ancestor has no heaven, he knows that after the nine sacred beasts are hunted, the seal is likely to loosen, leading to the birth of Chang Mo Jun. why does he hold a hunting meeting?"

The emperor said: "it's hard for him to make a decision, so he just gives it to the will of heaven. Chang Mo Jun is a good chess piece. If used properly, he can even impact the layout of the ten thousand ruins. Unfortunately, his Taoist heart has been broken, fierce and murderous. He can't control it. Like a madman, the devil Wutian can't decide whether to release him or not."

Ye Chen felt the shaking of the earth and the turbulence of the forest in the distance. It was obvious that something terrible was about to break out. He said: "it seems that heaven wants to let Chang Mo Jun be born."

The demon emperor said: "the skill practiced by Chang Mo Jun is called bloodthirsty Ming skill, which is the forbidden skill of tianwu immortal sect. To cultivate this skill, we should keep sober and rational. His

Taoist heart has been broken, and he has been possessed by the devil for a long time. Once he is born, I'm afraid it's hard to deal with it."

"In addition, he also practiced an additional artifact, called the thorn Blood Sword, which was driven by the bloodthirsty Ming Gong. When he stormed, the thorn was extremely powerful."

Ye Chen complexion congeals heavy way: "my condition is not very good, we leave first again."

He has not recovered completely, just recovered a little bit.

This little bit of recovery, rolling willow dew fish is OK, but want to deal with Chang Mo Jun, it is a fool's dream.

The demon emperor covered the sky "eh" and said: "sorry, I didn't mention the news of Chang Mojun in the intelligence. I thought he couldn't be born at all. I didn't expect that he would be born one day."

Chang Mojun was suppressed by the nine sacred beasts. In the past tens of thousands of years, no one has ever been able to kill the nine sacred beasts. However, in this hunting, ye Chen killed the old black mountain demon, and Xia Xuansheng killed six sacred beasts.

A sword that stops water, a knife that doesn't want to, shine brilliantly, which is greatly beyond the expectation of the demon emperor.

Ye Chen Mou son one coagulates, incomparably serious, way: "don't say this first, quickly walk!"

The earth shaking more and more intense, ye Chen deeply feel bad.

Leng MuQing and others, looking down below, saw the cracks on the ground, and felt great danger.

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At the moment, under the leadership of the demon emperor Zhetian, they quickly flew to the exit.

"Ha ha ha, I didn't expect tianwuxianzun to get out of trouble one day!"

At this time, the distant veins suddenly exploded, the volcano erupted, and the high magma rose, dyed the whole sky red and became hot.

In the rolling lava flame, an extremely bloodthirsty, extremely ferocious figure emerged.

"Tianwuxianzun? Mr. Chang

Ye Chen's eye pupil shrinks.

Seeing the figure, the demon emperor changed his face and said, "Damn it, this guy really came out! Tianwu xianzun is the title of tianwu Xianmen sect. Chang Mojun failed to win the throne, but he refused to accept the reality. He always thought that he was the leader of tianwu Xianmen sect, not the old master. "

Leng MuQing, Liu Qiming, Xia Xuansheng and others were shocked when they saw Chang Mojun's birth. They only felt the fierce and bloodthirsty breath whistling.

And after the birth of Chang Mo Jun, a terrible scene appeared, only to see a strip of blood colored thorns, out of the sky, sweeping the four directions.

There were many hunters scattered in the wasteland. They were strangled by the bloody bramble, but they could not resist. They were entangled by the bramble on the spot, their flesh and skin were strangled, and only one skeleton was left.

There were many howls of wild animals and birds, which were frightening.

At this time, the night has passed, and the sun is suspended in the sky, but even the sun in the sky is completely bound by the thorns and vines stained with blood. The sun is covered with thorns, which is very spectacular.

"No! It's the bramble Blood Sword. It's the artifact evolved from the crown of bramble! You go, I'll stop him

When the emperor saw that the sky was covered with bloody thorns, he knew that the situation was serious. He cried out and urged Ye Chen and others to leave. He wanted to stay behind.

"Eye of death omen, open!"

The devil emperor of the sky covered roared up to the sky, and the death omen devil's eyes opened. A huge eyeball appeared in the void. The eyeball was full of blood and turned left and right, as if it had life, full of terrible death.

However, as soon as the eye of death omen was opened, it was immediately entangled by the overwhelming blood colored thorns, and the situation was obviously not good.

"Bramble Blood Sword, hypocrisy?"

Ye Chen's eye pupil shrinks and catches the secret.

The bramble Blood Sword is the artifact evolved from the crown of bramble!

The crown of thorns is one of the nine gods, and it is the most special existence in the nine gods.

This crown of thorns is a crown woven of thorns. The material comes from the early Hongmeng period and the chaotic times.

According to legend, whoever can wear the crown of thorns can wield the power of killing thorns and strangle everything with endless thorns.

However, the crown of thorns is in xuanhai, but no one in the world can get it.

And the bramble Blood Sword is a kind of hypocrisy originated from the crown of bramble.

However, in the hands of Chang Mo Jun, the thorns twined and gathered together, and finally turned into a green thorns sword, with strong blood on it, shocking.

"You don't have to go, all of you will be my sacrifices to the sword."

Chang Mojun licked his lips and saw Ye Chen and others from a distance. They were killed by the air blast. The thorns in the sky were surging like a green sea. They spread all over the world and turned into a huge border of thorns, which completely enveloped Ye Chen and others.

Ye Chen looks a change, but see around every thorn, with a very strong blood, suffocating.

The palm of Chang Mojun's hand is dripping blood. He holds the sword of thorns, and he is also injured by thorns.

This bramble skill, whether it's the fake God skill or the real nine gods skill, is to kill 1000 enemies and lose 800.

If you want to hold a thorn, you must bear it.

It's not easy to be in charge of cutting thorns.

Among the nine heavenly magic arts, every one is broad and profound. If you want to practice it, it's harder than climbing to heaven.

Chang Mo Jun, however, seemed to feel no pain, and his face was fierce and bloodthirsty.

Ye Chen feels Chang Mojun's breath, and it's really the five layers of heaven in the hundred flail realm. Such a powerful existence, unless he breaks out reincarnation, or uses the water stop sword, at a great cost, or even half dead himself, it's impossible to win.

"Die for me!"

Chang Mo Jun's eye pupil explodes blood color murderous gas, in the hand bramble long sword wave, straight chop leaf Chen.

At the same time, the brambles and vines also came out rapidly, and swept away to the emperor zhetianmo, Liu Qiming, lengmuqing, Xia Xuansheng and others.

Ye Chen look Dun change, often Mo Jun this attack, unexpectedly is mainly aimed at him.

Chang Mo Jun doesn't find Ye Chen's identity, but out of Wu's intuition, he feels that ye Chen is very dangerous and must be killed first!

"Be careful!"

The demon emperor's whole body was cracked, and he urged the evil eye of the dead omen. He forced the shackles of the thorns and came to Ye Chen.

Yes!

Chang Mo Jun a sword to kill, hit in that huge eyeball, issued a clear sound.

Although his sword is made of thorns, it is extremely sharp under the stimulation of bloodthirsty Ming Gong, which is comparable to gold and iron, and surrounded by layers of green thorns.

The cultivation of the demon emperor is three levels of heaven in the hundred flail realm, which is two levels lower than that of Chang Mo Jun. when he resists this, he only feels that the bramble sword is coming fiercely. His eyes are stinging violently, and he is almost involved and pierced.

"This man is crazy and bloodthirsty. Let's leave him to Mozu Wutian!"

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The demon emperor quickly judged the situation and knew that if the battle continued, it would be unfavorable. He immediately sacrificed the magic weapon Qisha Wanya pot, and tens of thousands of crows flew out to kill all around, tearing open the shrouds of thorns.

All around are covered with blood stained thorns, and layers of space are blocked.

The demon emperor wanted to tear out, but the layers of thorns were extremely tough and endless. A thorn was torn off, and new thorns and vines grew out. It was endless.

"Ha ha ha, heaven and earth, no one can save you!"

Chang Mo Jun laughs wildly, as if he is sure to win.

As soon as the demon emperor's face changed, the bramble Blood Sword's skill was just a fake spirit skill, which was so powerful. If it was the real crown of bramble, it would be better.

It's no wonder that Mozu wudian has been dreaming of stepping into the xuanhai sea to collect the crown of thorns. It turns out that the magical power of killing thorns is extremely powerful.

"Young master ye, I killed the six beasts before. My aura has been exhausted. I can't fight any more. Do you have a way to escape?"

Xia Xuansheng flies to Ye Chen's side, and his face is heavy.

He is not in good condition at present. If he is dealing with liuluyu's enemies, he will have more than enough.

However, Chang Mo Jun is too strong, and his cultivation has reached five levels of the hundred yoke realm. Even in his heyday, he may not be able to overcome it, let alone exhausted his strength.

Ye Chen shook his head and said nothing.

Xia Xuansheng see this, immediately heart a tight, ye Chen's state, obviously not very good.

Leng MuQing flew over and grabbed Ye Chen's arm and said, "are we going to die here?"

Ye Chen's face sinks, he needs time to rest very much, but now this situation, press root impossible escape to go out.

But nine you evil gentleman's breath, also hasn't restored, can't lend strength to leaf Chen.

Ye Chen's situation, immediately very dangerous.

Everyone looked at each other and felt that the situation was difficult.

Often Mo Jun cold eyes scan the whole scene, the last eyes fell on the cold Mu Qing Jiao body.

Leng MuQing is the only woman in the audience, which directly attracted his attention.

"Hey, hey, I'm so proud of tianwuxianzun. I've been suppressed underground. I don't know how long I haven't tasted women. I'll be happy with you today!"

There is a trace of evil in Chang Mo Jun's eyes. With his big hand waving, the thorns are like tentacles. Lightning comes and entangles Leng MuQing's body.



Leng MuQing "ouch" a call, plump body was wrapped, a thorn vine, constantly shrinking, outlines her graceful means.

The thorn of the thorn even pierced her clothes, revealing her snow-white skin.

Often Mo Jun hand a move, then want to pull cold Mu Qing back.

"How dare you?"

Ye Chen's vision Dun Nu, immediately grasp cold Mu Qing's arm, want to pull her back.

Leng MuQing's arm is also entangled by several thorns. Ye Chen meets the thorns, and his palms are pierced by the barbs.

How strong his body is, but the thorns easily pierced his palm. We can imagine how powerful it is.

Ye Chen struggles to pull, wants to pull Leng MuQing back, but Chang Mo Jun there, is also trying to pull.

Leng MuQing was pulled by two people. She felt that her body was about to crack. She was in pain and almost wanted to cry.

"Tianmo Langyan blade, kill!"

The emperor's eyes were cold. While they were pulling, he suddenly attacked and chopped Chang Mojun's neck with a wolf smoke magic knife.

"Hey, hey, why do you want to attack me?"

Chang Mo Jun sneered, but he was very alert. With a turn of his left hand, he urged bloodthirsty Ming Gong, and a wisp of blood flashed to block the attack of the demon emperor.

The emperor's face sank, even the attack could not be solved. The power of Chang Mo Jun was beyond his expectation.

Is today's situation doomed?

At this moment of crisis, the demon emperor suddenly found that a strong force burst out of Ye Chen's body, which is the power of the law of space!

This Law of space, unusually strong, turned into a long knife, and cut off the thorns and vines on Leng MuQing's body.

Leng MuQing sends out a frightened call, and finally gets rid of the shackles. Under the inertia, she pours her soft body into Ye Chen's arms.

Ye Chen hugged her waist, but was stunned.

Because at this time, ye Chen found that the tablet of reincarnation in China, that is, the empty tablet controlling the space, had awakened.

That empty stele erupts a strong power to help Ye Chen fight against Chang Mo Jun.

"Why, what is this?"

Chang Mo Jun surprised, only feel Ye Chen body suddenly had a change, but the shape of the virtual monument did not emerge, he also did not know the details.

"Ling'er, are you awake?"

Ye Chen a surprise, heart and empty monument communication.

The tablet spirit of the xuanbei of Chinese reincarnation, ling'er has awakened, stretched his waist, and said: "Ye Chen, I'm awake, but I haven't really recovered. It's very dangerous here. I'll take you away first!"

Ling'er looked around and felt that Chang Mo Jun was terrible. He had five layers of cultivation in the hundred flail realm. He could crush the stars and the moon with one breath, and he was also in charge of the thorn Blood Sword. It was really hard to deal with.

At the moment, ling'er burst out the power of space, and the surrounding thorns and vines suddenly broke. The whole thorns and vines were torn open, and countless cracks in space emerged.

The ability of empty stele in reincarnation stele is related to the law of space.

This time, ling'er urges the empty stele to shatter the surrounding space.

"What, you can break my border!"

Chang Mo Jun see this, immediately surprised.

And the devil emperor, Leng MuQing and others were also shocked.

They still thought that ye Chen had been unable to fight any more. How could they expect that there was still a trump card?

"Let's go!"

Ye Chen immediately tears the void and leaves with Leng MuQing, Zhetian devil emperor, Liu Qiming, Xia Xuansheng and others.

"Damn it

Chang Mojun wants to intercept, but the power of Xu Bei is not what he can stop.

Under the powerful power of space, ye Chen and others were sent away.

After a whirl of heaven and earth, the air flow in the surrounding space calms down. Ye Chen opens his eyes, but finds that he has come to the bottom of the earth. It seems that there is an underground palace around, and there are many chains. Those chains have just been broken, and the traces are especially new.

On the ground, there are broken and withered thorns scattered everywhere.

"This is the place of the seal of... Chang Mo Jun?"

Ye Chen Leng Leng, looking around, suddenly caught a wisp of the sky, confirmed that it is Changmo Jun's seal!

"Didn't you bring us here?"

Leng MuQing is still in Ye Chen's arms.

Ye Chen finds out that he is still holding Leng MuQing's waist. He lets go and asks ling'er in secret: "ling'er, what's the matter?"

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He thought that ling'er could take him to the outside world, but unexpectedly, he sent him to the palace of extermination.

Ling'er was a little aggrieved and said, "my breath has not been completely restored. The law of this relic is too firm. I can't send it far. I can only get to the bottom of the earth first."

"Ye Chen, you have a rest. You don't seem to be in a good state. When you adjust, Chang Mo Jun is definitely not your opponent!"

For ye Chen's strength, ling'er is quite confident.

Ye Chen heart move, here is the underground palace, changmojun has been sealed here, the so-called most dangerous place, is the safest.

Often Mo Jun certainly won't think of, leaf Chen is to deliver here.

Ye Chen looked at the demon emperor and Xia Xuansheng and said, "we'll have a rest here. When my state is restored, maybe we can compete with Chang Mojun."

The demon emperor nodded. He knew that ye Chen was powerful. If ye Chen recovered smoothly, it would be better.

Xia Xuansheng also nodded. He also needed a rest.

When he recovers, he uses a "unimaginable sword" to cooperate with Ye Chen. Maybe he can fight against Chang Mo Jun.

At that moment, people were scattered to rest and recuperate.

Ye Chen sits with his knees crossed, quietly working his aura to regulate his spirit and body.

Although the sword of the still water has a big reverse bite, ye Chen's physique is extremely strong. As long as you give him a little time, he is confident to recover.

Is between adjusting breath, leaf Chen suddenly feels, have the delicate fragrance of a burst of women, afferent nose.

He opened his eyes to see, but saw Leng MuQing quietly climb over, close to him, nose almost touched his nose, lips almost touched his lips, even if ye Chen wearing a mask, have a kind of extremely warm feeling.

Leng MuQing's cheeks were slightly red and her breath was short. She said, "Hello, you are losing a lot of energy. Do you need my help?"

Ye Chen said, "what do you want to do?"

Leng MuQing bit her red lip and said in a low voice, "you deliberately tease me. You know what you ask!"

Ye Chen sees her blushing face and suddenly realizes that Leng MuQing wants to devote herself to nourish Ye Chen.

"Er... You..."

Ye Chen suddenly language plug, didn't expect cold Mu Qing so active.

You know, when she was in the hell trial, she killed people without blinking an eye, and her sword technique was extremely cold. But now she takes the initiative to treat Ye Chen, and it's just a slap in the face.

Ye Chen thought, this is probably the influence of reincarnation blood.

Reincarnation blood, has great charm, any woman as long as with Ye Chen get along for a long time, will be attracted.

However, ye Chen didn't expect that Leng MuQing had the idea of posting backwards in such a short time, which greatly surprised him. He had no psychological preparation at all.

Leng MuQing saw Ye Chen hesitated, and her face was even more blushing. She bit her teeth and said, "you don't want to forget it!"

Then he turned away in anger.

And after one leaves leaf Chen, she calms down, a burst of amazement, think: "how can I so despise oneself?"

Think of finally still can't with leaf Chen together, in the heart again a burst of regret fidgety.

Ye Chen is dumbfounded, also regardless of cold Mu Qing, self-cultivation.

He has a very good constitution. Even without the nourishment of a woman, he can recover by taking care of himself.

After such a day, ye Chen's injury was finally completely healed.

No no law brought him back, but also completely disintegrated.

He's back to the top.

"Lord of the tomb, it's abnormal for you to recover quickly."

In the reincarnation cemetery, Jiuyou evil king can't help but praise. After a day's recuperation, his breath has recovered, and now he can help Ye Chen.

Ye Chen is pleased in the heart, way: "elder, you and I join hands, should be able to kill that often Mo Jun?"

Jiuyou evil king said in a deep voice: "how can it be! It's not so easy. I can't kill Chang Mojun unless I use up my soul power. At most, I can defeat him. He has become a thorn Blood Sword, and he uses bloodthirsty Ming Gong to urge him. Even now he is in the weakest state, he is extremely strong. How can he deal with it so easily? "

Bloodthirsty hell skill is the forbidden method in tianwu immortal's family. Blood is bloodthirsty.

Use this skill to activate the bramble Blood Sword. The killing power of the bramble blood sword can break out to the extreme, and its power is even stronger than that of Ye Chen's xiaochonglou palm. It can't be simply described as the artifact.

"It's not suitable to stay here for a long time. After all, this underground palace is Chang Mo Jun's territory. Geomantic omen is good for him. If we fight here, we will definitely lose."

Nine you evil gentleman reminds a way.

Yechen heart a Lin, indeed, changmojun was sealed here, I do not know how many years, the breath and the vein of fusion.

This underground palace is the same as his Dao field, and it has the advantage of good timing and location.

If you fight outside, ye Chen and Jiu you Xie Jun have at least 60% chance to defeat Chang Mo Jun. even if you can't kill him, it's enough to defeat him, but you have to pay a price.

But in the underground palace, the situation will be reversed, winning less than 30%.

This is the influence of the favorable weather and location, the transportation of the earth, the geomantic omen and the natural intelligence, and so on. All these factors should be taken into account in this level of combat. We can't just look at the superficial strength, but in fact there is a huge gap.

"Gentlemen, it's time for us to go."



Ye Chen stands up and looks around the whole room.

"Where are you going?" he said

Ye Chen thought, also not sure where to go, can only way: "first leave here again."

Chapter 6476

The demon emperor shook his head and said, "I'm afraid it won't work."

Ye Chen is stunned, way: "why?"

The demon emperor said: "it's all over the world. It's full of brambles. Changmojun blocked the whole wasteland of extermination. If you go out, you'll be sent to death."

Ye Chen said with a smile: "no harm, I can crack it."

If fighting outside, ye Chen's state is at its peak. With the help of Jiu you Xie Jun's power, he is confident to break the thorn blockade of Chang Mo Jun.

"What can you do? Don't act rashly. It's better to wait for the strong members of the old Japan alliance to help us. "

Cover day evil emperor to looking at leaf Chen self-confident appearance, immediately Leng Leng.

Although he knew Ye Chen was strong, he didn't expect to be so strong.

You know, changmojun is a super expert in baijiejing wulangtian. Does Ye Chen really have a way to deal with it?

Ye Chen takes a look at the demon emperor, Xia Xuansheng and others, and thinks that even if Jiu you Xie Jun is not enough, plus the demon emperor and Xia Xuansheng, it will be enough anyway.

"No, it's enough to unite our strength against Chang Mojun."

Ye Chen clenched his fist with confidence in his tone. At last, his eyes fell on Xia Xuansheng and asked, "have you recovered?"

Xia Xuansheng arched his hand and said, "young master ye, I've recovered to the peak. Your sword of water and my unimaginable sword are combined. No one can resist in the middle of the hundred yoke realm."

Ye Chen has no choice but to smile. Naturally, he knows that swords and swords are invincible in the world. But the water stop Kendo is too big. There is no law of time and space. How can it be so easy to master?

"My sword technique can't be used lightly unless it's absolutely necessary. Let's go out and talk about it." Ye chendao.

Xia Xuansheng was stunned, and immediately said, "yes, I'll listen to Mr. Ye..."

Speaking of this, he stopped for a moment, and then looked at the devil emperor and said: "and the orders of the devil emperor."

Ye Chen nods, then prepares to leave with the devil emperor and others.

Leng MuQing came up and held Ye Chen's arm tightly. The huge and plump one stuck to Ye Chen's arm without any scruples and said: "it's your turn to protect me."

Ye Chen just smiles and doesn't speak. Just as the people are ready to leave, the underground palace suddenly shakes. One wall is broken, and the thorns and vines stained with blood come out like poisonous snakes.

"Well?"

See that countless thorns with blood, ye Chen look suddenly changed, embrace Leng MuQing away.

"Ha ha ha, I finally found you!"

"Unexpectedly, you dare to run to my underground palace!"

"It's true that you don't go to heaven, but you come to hell when there's no way. Isn't that for death?"

A wild and murderous laugh rang out.

But see layers of thorns bloom, a bloody figure emerged, it is often Mo Jun!

It turns out that yesterday, Chang Mojun searched the ground all day, but he didn't see ye Chen and others. Suddenly, he was blessed and went back to the underground palace. He found Ye Chen and others.

It seems that he is destined to fight with Ye Chen and others.

Ye Chen, Zhetian devil emperor, Xia Xuansheng and others all changed their looks when they saw the appearance of Chang Mo Jun.

"Eye of death omen, open!"

The emperor of covering the sky was the quickest. He immediately opened the eye of death omen. A breath of absolute nothingness came out of that eye, reflecting Chang Mo Jun, and wanted to drag him into the abyss of nothingness.

"Your accomplishments are not enough!"

Chang Mo Jun disdains a cold hum, fearless, bloodthirsty Ming Gong urges, the brambles explode blood, interweave into a piece, blocking the shadow of the devil emperor's death.

Then, Chang Mojun's body suddenly flashed around the back of the demon emperor. He turned the sword into thorns and wanted a sword to pierce the demon emperor's body.

"Be careful!"

Ye Chen immediately communicated with the reincarnation Cemetery:

"Master, borrow my strength!"

Boom!

And as ye Chen's mind falls, the power of Jiu you Xie Jun pours into his body.

Ye Chen's cultivation breath, climbing, even in the breathing, reached a hundred flail realm four days!

Click!

Great power brings great transformation.

Ye Chen whole body skeleton, all sent out the clear and crisp such as to explode the bean sound.

"Cool

Ye Chen felt that his whole body was peaceful, and he could not say that he was comfortable. The feeling of breaking the shackles was too happy, but it was not his own cultivation.

If only he could break through the shackles himself.

However, ye Chen is still far away from breaking through the shackles.

After borrowing the power of Jiu you Xie Jun, ye Chen sacrificed Wu Tu Yuan Fu, and nine Wu Tu flying swords came out. Almost in the blink of an eye, he killed Chang Mo Jun in the air.

"What

Chang Mo jundun was shocked. Looking back, he saw that ye Chen's breath had soared to the fourth level of the hundred flail realm for a short time, which was just outrageous.

"Nine you evil king Shi Qingtian, it's you!"

Seeing that the Wutu flying sword came, Chang Mo Jun quickly dodged.

He stares at Ye Chen, vaguely, catching the breath of nine you evil king Shi Qingtian.

At this moment, Chang Mo Jun only thinks that ye Chen is Jiu you Xie Jun, and Jiu you Xie Jun is Ye Chen.

He came from the same school with Jiuyou Xie Jun. naturally, he was very familiar with Jiuyou Xie Jun's breath. I didn't expect that he would meet again today.

"Hum!"

However, in the reincarnation cemetery, Jiuyou evil king is a cold hum, and has no meaning of reminiscence.

At that time, in order to seize the position of the leader, Chang Mojun secretly practiced the forbidden method and bloodthirsty Ming Gong, and he had committed a heinous crime.

Therefore, for Changmo Jun, Jiuyou Xie Jun did not have a little favor.

What's more, Chang Mo Jun has already been possessed, and now he is a complete killer.

"Nine you emperor Sutra, you Xuan Jian mang!"

Ye Chen holds the sword in his hand, displays the nine you emperor Sutra, cuts a deep sword from his sword, and kills Chang Mo Jun.

Chang Mo Jun side avoid, turn over hand waving thorns Blood Sword, anti kill Ye Chen.

Ye Chen only felt a fierce breath coming, even with the general trend of the earth, he didn't dare to take it hard, so he quickly stepped back to avoid it.

"Shiqingtian, you want to die. Come to my territory and fight with me. Do you really think you can turn the world upside down?"

Chang Mo Jun's eyes were full of murderous spirit, but he quickly judged the situation clearly.

In the underground palace, he has the advantage of the heaven, the earth, and the earth. He wins a lot and is not afraid of Ye Chen.

With the blessing of the earth, Chang Mojun's momentum is far stronger and even suffocating than outside.

"Desolate cutting, ancient thorns, listen to my call, cast a crown for me

Chang Mojun raised his hands high and sang loudly.

A thorn, shuttle rotation up, constantly concentrated convergence, in a mysterious great force, began to crisscross, weaving.

Ye Chen stares big eyes, but sees that a bramble vine, continuously weaves under, finally unexpectedly weaves into a crown!

Chapter 6477

This crown is green, but dripping with blood, shocking.

The breath of vastness, antiquity, famine and mystery continued to diffuse from the crown, and there were bursts of great momentum of monarchy, whistling and shaking.

As if wearing this crown, you can visit the world and give orders to the eight wastelands. Don't dare not obey.

"Mr. Chang Mo, you madman, are you trying to forge a crown of thorns? You are blasphemy! Blaspheme the majesty of Hongjun's ancestors! "

Seeing this scene, Jiuyou evil king was extremely shocked and angry. He roared through Ye Chen's body and couldn't believe it.

At this moment, Chang Mo Jun tried to build a crown of thorns!

You know, the crown of thorns is made by Hongjun's ancestors. It has the power to visit the world.

The thorn in Chang Mo Jun's hand is just a thorn Blood Sword. It is a broken branch of a thorn dropped from the crown and multiplied. It is not a real crown at all.

But now, Chang Mojun is whimsical and crazy. He actually wants to create a real crown of thorns.

This is blasphemy!

Is tantamount to offending Hongjun!

Even the ancient emperor Yu Huang, the demon ancestor Wutian and others dare not do so.

"Hahaha, grandmaster Hongjun is a fart! He has been dead for many years. He has long been swallowed up by time and space. I'm still afraid of him? "

Chang Mojun disdained to ridicule and spoke wildly.

Jiuyou evil king, Zha Tianmo emperor, Xia Xuansheng and others, as well as ye Chen, were shocked to speechless when they heard what Chang Mo Jun said.

Obviously, Chang Mojun is completely crazy.

Because no one with a normal mind dares to insult Hongjun's father in public. That is true blasphemy and will be damned by heaven.

But perhaps Chang Mo Jun was too crazy to care about him. His rebellious words didn't cause any change.

Under his weaving, the crown of thorns was officially born!



Although this crown of thorns is not really made by Hongjun's ancestors, it is also very similar in shape. It is noble and dignified, with the spirit of monarching the world, which can not be compared with any crown in the world.

This crown is made of thorns.

Thorns represent killing, fighting, fighting and fierce.

The martial charm of the crown of thorns is to establish its own orthodoxy and hegemony in blood and fire, reign in the world and shock the eight wastelands.

Chang Mo Jun opened his hands, held the crown of thorns with an invisible force, and then put it on his head.

At this moment, he seemed to be crowned by the king, and his whole body burst into a dazzling golden light.

"Hahaha, good. Today I am crowned and in charge of the cutting of thorns. Who are my enemies?"

Chang Mojun laughed wildly. The whole person was crazy and his eyes were full of blood.

He offended Hongjun's ancestor by forging the crown. It was so crazy that ye Chen and others were stunned, but no one stopped him.

This time, Chang Mojun finished his coronation, and his cultivation breath soared on the spot. Unexpectedly, it soared to the sixth floor of the hundred flail realm for a short time!

In the realm of baijiajing, the promotion to the next level was against the sky. He broke through at once and was invincible.

"No!"

Jiuyou evil king exclaimed that it was not good. If Changmo Jun was five layers of heaven in Baique territory, there was still the possibility of confrontation with the power of everyone.

However, if it is six days, the gap is too big. There is a world of difference, and it is almost impossible to win.

"Hey, girl, I am crowned king today. You follow me and you are the queen."

Chang Mojun's eyes were full of evil spirit. He looked up and down at Leng MuQing. He was wearing a crown, but he had no king's spirit, only bloodthirsty and fierce.

Leng MuQing's mind is all on Ye Chen these days. She turns a thousand times. Therefore, her posture, appearance and skin are full of sweet, greasy and warm breath like honey peach, which makes people move.

Chang Mojun waved his big hand and grabbed lengmuqing's chest across the air to take her prisoner.

"You dare!"

Ye Chen was furious and stretched out his hand to pull Leng MuQing back. At the same time, he slapped Leng MuQing. If he wanted to collapse, he patted Chang Mo Jun.

"A small skill."

Changmo Junsu was not afraid and collided with Ye Chen.

Bang!

A startling shock, ye Chen was shaken back on the spot, but Chang Mojun's body was still.

"This madman, crowned, is really hard to deal with."

Jiuyou evil king sighed. At his peak, he was a strong man at the level of Tianjun, but his life was rough before. At present, his cultivation has fallen to four levels of Baique territory.

Chang Mojun forged the crown of thorns. After he was crowned, his cultivation has soared to six levels in the hundred yoke territory.

There was a full difference between Jiuyou evil king and him. Naturally, he was not an enemy.

"Elder, it's all right. You can recover when I save your real body."

Ye Chen comforted Jiuyou evil king and naturally didn't blame him.

After all, there is only a wisp of remnant soul left in the current Jiuyou evil king.

Jiuyou evil king nodded, and his strength retreated from ye Chen and returned to the reincarnation cemetery.

"Shi Qingtian, why did your breath fall? Back to the real world? Don't laugh to death. "

"You waste, I'm in front of you today, the woman who violated you. You wait to see a good play!"

When Chang Mojun saw Ye Chen's breath retreating to the seventh floor of the real environment, he immediately ridiculed and laughed. His speech was very ugly, and his eyes looked greedily at lengmuqing.

"Alas, if the old lord knows that his competitors have become like this, I don't know how he feels."

Jiuyou evil king sighed and didn't get angry when he listened to Chang Mo Jun's dirty words. He just felt very poor.

In the past, Chang Mo Jun competed with the old lord. Even though his means were cruel, he also maintained the style of an expert. He would never look like this madman today.

Ye Chen saw that Changmo Jun was going crazy and hurried back with lengmuqing.

Chang Mojun chased him like crazy, but at this time, the devil emperor and Xia Xuansheng rushed over, and they joined hands to fight Chang Mojun.

However, Chang Mojun's accomplishments have reached the sixth floor of the hundred yoke territory, which is really a little outrageous. It's not easy to fight him?

Whether it was Zha Tianmo emperor or Xia Xuansheng, the situation was very bad.

At this critical moment, Jiuyou evil king seemed to think of something and said to Ye Chen, "Tomb Lord, do you have a evil plate?"

He is one with Ye Chen. Naturally, he knows many secrets and causes and effects.

Ye Chen was slightly stunned, but still said, "yes!"

Jiuyou evil king said, "this evil plate is a thing to suppress evil deeds. It itself has a strong power of suppression. If you sacrifice it, you may be able to kill the madman."

Ye Chen was surprised and said, "do you want to sacrifice Zhenxie plate?"

The evil sword was suppressed in the evil plate.

If the Zhenxie plate is sacrificed, the evil sword will be born.

The harm caused by the birth of evil sword is unpredictable. It may be more dangerous than Mr. Chang Mo!

## Chapter 6478

Jiuyou evil king said, "this is the only way now. If you don't solve this madman, changmojun, you and I will die today."

Ye Chen was cold in his heart and looked at Chang Mo Jun, but he saw Chang Mo Jun look like a crazy devil. He kept laughing and shouting. Although he was wearing a crown, he had no imperial posture, and his hand was also crazy. He stubbornly suppressed him and the hidden devil emperor by virtue of his strong cultivation.

"Hahaha, you losers can't stop half of my skills. What's the meaning of living?"

Chang Mo Jun's pupil is red and stares at Leng MuQing.

He never forgets, and always wants to invade Leng MuQing in public, so as to teach Ye Chen a lesson and completely humiliate him.

Hiss!

Chang Mojun's body flashed like lightning, got rid of the struggle between the devil emperor and Xia Xuansheng, and grabbed lengmuqing with his palm.

Ye Chen's face sank, stood up and flew to Leng MuQing, waved a palm and collided with Chang Mo Jun.

Bang!

This palm broke several ribs of Ye Chen. He felt his throat sweet and almost spit blood.

Now, without the power of Jiuyou evil king, he fought against Changmo king with the body of seven layers of heaven in the only real environment. It was almost impossible to win.

Even if you use waterstop Kendo and borrow the power without time and space, it is difficult to overcome.

After all, the breath that ye Chen can borrow from his current cultivation is actually a very weak and tiny trace.

This trace of breath, under the premise of paying a huge price, is enough for him to kill the strong one in the five layers of Baijiao territory, but it is not enough to see the six layers of Baijiao territory.

Because the gap in the realm has been ridiculously large.

Although the extreme of kendo, water stop and waterfall break, can reverse the general trend of heaven and earth, ignore the boundary gap, and fight the gods with the body of mole ants, this is only the level in the legend. Even Wuzu can't do it. Ye Chen can't do it now. He still has to be constrained by the law of reality.

"Are you okay?"

Leng MuQing holds Ye Chen with worried eyes.

"Nothing."

Ye Chen took her back again and again to avoid the pursuit of Chang Mo Jun.

Now Chang Mo Jun's breath is really terrible. He is not only six layers of heaven in Baique territory, but also more powerful when fighting in this place.

Jiuyou evil king shouted, "you can't wait any longer. Sacrifice Zhenxie plate immediately! This is the only way to break the game! "

Mr. Chang Mo is too strong to kill him. He can only sacrifice Zhenxie plate and kill him by using the suppressive power of Zhenxie plate.

"Yes!"

Ye Chen nodded and offered the Zhenxie plate immediately.

A disc magic weapon, suspended in the air, emits wisps of gray smell.

In the evil plate, the Wuzu noticed that ye Chen wanted to sacrifice, and immediately became angry and scolded: "boy, what do you want to do, do you want to sacrifice the evil plate? How dare you! "

If Zhenxie plate is sacrificed, he will die together.

That means falling down and disappearing into the world forever. Wuzu predicted this terrible fate and his body trembled violently.

Ye Chen heard the angry voice of Wuzu, but he didn't respond.

Now in this situation, if he does not sacrifice Zhenxie plate, he is afraid that it will be a problem to go out alive.

As for Wuzu, he doesn't care if he dies.

"Eh?"

When Chang Mojun saw the appearance of Zhenxie plate, he was slightly surprised and caught an extremely dangerous breath.

This town is evil. If the sacrifice breaks out, I'm afraid it's enough to bury him!

Taking advantage of Chang Mo Jun's surprise and absence, Ye Chen ran away from Chang Mo Jun.

"Master devil, Xia Xuansheng, I'm going to sacrifice this magic weapon. It takes ten breath. Please hold it for me!"

Ye Chen's eyes are sharp. The magic weapon of calming evil plate has extremely vast internal energy. If you want to sacrifice, even Ye Chen needs to spend ten breath time.

Now, he can only ask Zha Tianmo emperor and Xia Xuansheng to hold him!

The devil emperor and Xia Xuansheng looked at each other, and they both nodded.

"Do you want to delay? When I don't exist? "

Chang Mo Jun sneered, the crown of thorns burst into scarlet blood, and thorns and vines, like demons and monsters, burst out from the ground and wound towards Ye Chen.

"Mad dog, your opponent is me!"

Xia Xuansheng's eyes were like electricity. He took the lead in pulling out the saber on his back. At this moment, his eyes became cold and there was a heavy halo blooming.

Actually showed the vision of heavy pupil!

There are five halos, which bloom in Xia Xuansheng's pupil, forming the different appearance of heavy pupil, which is very spectacular.

Heavy pupils are out of phase, which is a sign of the great Qi luck of the heavenly king!



After showing his heavy pupil, Xia Xuansheng doubled his momentum. With the horizontal knife in his hand, he instantly entered the realm of selflessness.

"No thought, no thought, no life, no thought, broken!"

Xia Xuansheng sang in his mouth and cut out with a knife in his hands.

This knife is almost nihilistic. The light of the knife is a chaotic space like color. It is dark and shiny. The path of the knife technique can't be captured at all, because it is an unthinkable knife. It has no thoughts and thoughts, and there are almost no traces of reality.

When the devil emperor saw Xia Xuansheng's sword, he only felt a flower in his eyes. He couldn't see Xia Xuansheng's sword technique clearly.

The speed of this knife is too fast, because there is almost no trace of reality, so there is no burden of reality. It is light to the extreme. It is almost as light as air, but the cutting of knife Qi is as fierce as lightning.

"Is this... An unexpected knife? Hongjun's old miscellaneous hair's knife technique? "

Chang Mojun was shocked and angry when he saw the breath of the knife.

With his cultivation, I can't see the momentum of sabre technique.

This is a knife without thinking. There is no trace at all. It is close to nothing. There are almost no traces of reality, so it is extremely strange and can't capture any trace.

Puff!

In an instant, Chang Mojun felt a sharp pain in his shoulder and had been stabbed.

In fact, this knife was cut into his head.

However, he was very sharp. When the knife light fell, he finally caught the track of the knife Qi and turned sideways to avoid it in a thousandth of an eye.

The deep knife wound appeared on Changmo Jun's shoulder, and the blood flowed.

"Very well, boy, you can hurt me. It's really an unexpected knife. Unfortunately, your cultivation is too poor. You want to kill me. It's impossible for an ant to shake a big tree and a dragonfly to shake an iron pillar."

With a cold smile, Chang Mojun grabbed Xia Xuansheng's blade with his backhand, smashed it with a click, and threw all the blade fragments at Xia Xuansheng's face door.

"What a pity..."

In Xia Xuansheng's heart, he felt very sorry. After all, he only had half a hundred flail realm, and the realm gap between him and Chang Mo Jun was really outrageous.

Even if he understood the unexpected knife, he was not Chang Mo Jun's enemy.

Even, if he didn't rely on the subtlety of the knife technique, he would be mole ants in front of Chang Mo Jun, and there might be no resistance at all.

Chapter 6479

Seeing that pieces of broken knives were thrown, Xia Xuansheng hurried back, but he was still a little slower. Several blades hit his face and were deeply embedded in his bones. He almost scratched his face and burst into blood.

"I've delayed five breath. It's up to you next, Lord devil."

Xia Xuansheng was seriously injured if nothing happened, but he didn't care at all. His eyes were still firm and steady, and looked at the demon emperor.

He tried his best to hold five breath for ye Chen.

Chang Mojun knew the power of the evil plate in the town. After defeating Xia Xuansheng, he rushed to Ye Chen in a hurry.

"And me, where do you want to go?"

The devil's eyes were cold, and the peak of the death omen devil's eyes opened, turning into a vortex of nothingness. The vortex rumbled and vibrated, and the torrent surged and surrounded Chang Mo Jun on the spot.

This death omen magic eye is one of the four great beast kings under the seat of Hongjun in the past, named the king of nothingness.

It is said that the king of nothingness is a strange beast born from nothingness and time, and does not belong to this world.

After the extreme outbreak of this death omen magic eye, it can evolve into a vortex of nothingness, which will involve people and be doomed.

The most powerful level can even repeat Wuwu, create Wuwu vortex and break the enemy into Wuwu time and space.

People in the real world can't live without nothing. Whoever goes in will die. So even Wuzu was afraid. He clearly had the qualification to preach without nothing, but he didn't break through the reality.

In order to cover the current strength of the devil emperor, he has not reached the point of creating nothing. That is the realm of transcendence and holiness. He can't do it before stepping into the boundless realm.

However, now the vortex of nothingness created by him is also extremely powerful, enough to devour people and break into the dark world of nothingness.

Chang Mojun was surrounded by layers of whirlpools and torrents. He only felt that there was a terrible suction below to swallow him up.

"Hum, insect carving skill, you can't create no vortex. You want to stop me with this magic power?"

Chang Mo Jun snorted and despised it. The strong strength of the six layers of the hundred flail territory broke out, and his body was as stable as Mount Tai.

The whirlpool and torrent evolved by the death omen magic eye can't help him.

He broke away from the vortex and wanted to kill Ye Chen.

The evil plate was about to be sacrificed successfully. Layers of gray light shook violently. At a glance, there was an illusion that it was going to be erased. It was very terrible.

Chang Mo Jun had only one thought in his heart, that is, ye Chen must not succeed in sacrificing!

"Ten thousand crows dance, the breath of death omen!"

Seeing that Chang Mojun wanted to go, the emperor of the devil covered the sky was in no hurry. As soon as he kneaded the formula, tens of thousands of crows suddenly flew out of the dead omen devil's eye.

Crows all over the sky quack and scream, and instantly surround Chang Mo Jun.

Every crow has a strange smell of death omen magic eyes, as if it was going to devour people.

"Lord devil, what a powerful magic power!"

Xia Xuansheng on one side couldn't help admiring.

The devil emperor of Zhetian even integrated his magic weapon, the seven evil spirits ten thousand crow pot, with the breath of the death omen magic eye. In fact, it is equivalent to transforming the death omen magic eye and the rules handed down by Hongjun. It needs to take great risks.

A careless, is Chang Mo Jun, blasphemy and risking the sky, will be contaminated with great evil consequences.

The devil emperor of the sky was obviously successfully integrated. The crows rushed out of the death omen devil's eyes had a particularly fierce weather. Each crow's eyes were blood red and extremely fierce.

"What!"

Chang Mojun's face changed greatly. He was entangled by thousands of crows, but he couldn't get away for a time.

"Damn it, break it!"

Chang Mojun was so angry that he turned the thorns into a sword in his hand. With a wave of the blood stained thorns long sword, if the sword light was to shine thousands of miles, he would cut off all the troubles of crows in an instant.

However, free from the shackles of crows, Chang Mojun did not have a happy expression.

Because the time of ten interest has completely passed.

The delay of the hidden devil emperor succeeded smoothly.

WOW!

A series of terrible evil Qi broke out from the evil plate.

This evil spirit is much more terrible than the smell of the gate of all evil. It is overwhelming and suffocating.

The gate of all evil is a magic weapon in the period of famine. It has been worn out for a long time.

However, there is no wear and tear on the Zhenxie plate, and the suppression power of the magic weapon is extremely strong.

"The plate of evil suppression, suppress it for me!"

Ye Chen successfully sacrificed Zhenxie plate. He only felt the general trend of heaven and earth roaring, which made him feel suffocated. The pressure on his body and meridians was very great.

On top of Ye Chen's head, the evil plate that followed him for a long time began to melt and disintegrate.

"Ye Chen, you dare to sacrifice Zhenxie plate, you can't die!"

"The evil sword, which is sacrificed and sealed, will also fly out. The birth of the evil sword will be a disaster between heaven and earth! I'll see how you clean up! "

Wuzu roared angrily, but he was unable to stop it. He could only watch the evil plate dissolve.

With the dissolution of Zhenxie plate, the body of Wuzu was also rapidly collapsing and collapsing.

Hate, endless hate!

In the heart of Wuzu, he wanted to break Ye Chen into pieces.

But he couldn't resist.

Ye Chen is too powerful now.

Ye Chen wants to sacrifice Zhenxie plate. It's not that Wuzu can resist.

In an instant, the body of Wuzu disappeared and completely disappeared from the world.

Hiss!

As soon as the Zhenxie plate was dissolved by sacrifice, first there was a long sword with strong evil spirit, which flew out of it. Unexpectedly, it ran through hundreds of millions of time and space. I don't know where it flew.

Chapter 6480

This long sword, of course, is an evil sword!

However, Chang Mojun, Zha Tianmo emperor, Xia Xuansheng, Liu Qiming, Leng MuQing and others did not notice the existence of evil sword.

Their eyes were completely attracted by Zhenxie plate.

After the sacrifice of Zhenxie plate dissolved, a dark and gray evil energy was turned out on Ye Chen's head.

This energy is mysterious, vast, powerful, magnificent, invincible and evil. It is more than ten times more terrible than the smell of the gate of all evil.

Looking at this energy, Chang Mojun's eyes showed an expression of fear for the first time.

"Die!"

As soon as ye Chen waved his hand, the group of evil and violent Qi was endless and went to the town of Chang Mo Jun.

Chang Mojun's pupils contracted, and his accomplishments reached six levels of the hundred flail realm. However, in the face of this evil atmosphere, he had the illusion of standing by the cosmic Star River, as if he were small and wanted to be swallowed up.

"Damn it! I am the coronator of the crown of thorns. Who can hurt me? "

Chang Mojun couldn't believe it and retreated again and again.

However, the sacrificial energy of the evil plate in the town was too fast, and a great disaster came to him in an instant.

"Ah!"

Chang Mojun shrieked and screamed, and his whole body was wrapped by a terrible evil spirit. It was like being cursed by the ancient people. His skin began to blacken, rot and fester, revealing his white bones.

"Shi Qingtian, you must die! If you dare to offend my king Tianwei, I will tear you to pieces sooner or later! "



Chang Mo Jun roared at the top of his voice. Wrapped in the sacrificial energy of Zhenxie plate, almost all his skin and flesh festered, leaving only a pair of thick white bones.

Even if he suffered such a terrible curse, Chang Mo Jun was still steadily wearing a thorny crown.

He always held the crown in his hands to keep it from falling.

Although the crown was forged by him.

However, this is all his sustenance.

This forged crown also seems to have a trace of blessing.

At least, Chang Mo Jun's skin and flesh festered, and his hands holding the crown were intact.

He was badly injured and stumbled to escape.

The demon emperor wanted to pursue, but Chang Mojun a thorny escape, his body fused with the thorns around him, and then completely disappeared.

"Unfortunately, he ran away!"

The devil emperor of the sky changed his face slightly when he saw Chang Mo Jun escape.

Chang Mojun is a strong man on the sixth floor of the hundred yoke territory. Once he recovers, the consequences will be unimaginable.

"There are six layers of heaven in the hundred yoke territory, and the vitality is really tenacious."

Ye Chen also clenched his teeth. Originally, he offered a sacrifice to Zhenxie plate. He thought he could kill Chang Mo Jun. unexpectedly, he ran away in the end.

Although Chang Mojun was badly hurt, he is not dead after all. He is afraid of future trouble.

Ye Chen finally realized that the strong man on the sixth floor of the hundred yoke territory can survive such a desperate situation.

If the real emperor is strong, or the boundless realm is strong, I'm afraid it's more difficult to kill.

When the war ended, everyone felt very tired and rested in place.

Ye Chen sacrificed Zhenxie plate, and he also suffered a lot. Fortunately, he was strong, had terrible vitality, and had a spirit monument. All this was enough to bear, so he rested silently.

"Thank you, ye Shitian."

Leng MuQing leaned on Ye Chen's shoulder and whispered.

If ye Chen hadn't defended her for many times just now, she might have been caught by Chang Mojun and humiliated and tortured.

"Nothing."

Ye Chen took a deep breath, adjusted his breath slightly, and thought about his way in the future.

So another day later, ye Chen and others recovered, and there was a strong smell outside.

"The old League is here."

The devil emperor's eyes narrowed slightly and caught the smell of the devil's ancestor Wutian and some old League Dharma protectors.

Leng MuQing glanced and said, "come so late. Will you collect the body for us?"

Ye Chen knocked on her head and said, "don't talk."

The devil Zu wudian took so long to bring people here. Obviously, he wanted to test the devil emperor and ye Chen.

The demon emperor is the container of his future, and ye Chen is also the one he likes, and will inherit his mantle in the future.

This time Chang Mojun was born to make trouble for disaster. Naturally, it is the best test opportunity.

Ye Chen and Zha Tianmo emperor passed smoothly, which is enough to prove their strength and means.

Under the leadership of the demon emperor, they left the underground palace and returned to the outside.

But outside, the world of extinction is already a dark green ruins.

Countless withered thorns and vines are everywhere, a mess.

In this mess of ruins, Wutian, the evil ancestor, stood silently with several old alliance Dharma protectors.

Those old League Dharma protectors are jade toad fairy, Baqi snake, Beifeng wolf and so on.

"See your ancestors."

The demon emperor of Zhetian bowed to the demon ancestor Wutian.

"I've seen master Wutian!"

Ye Chen, wearing a mask, also bows.

As for Leng MuQing, Liu Qiming, Xia Xuansheng and others, they knelt down and saluted.

The devil ancestor has no heaven and earth, and his position is very high. Anyone who sees him must kneel down. This is the rule, otherwise it is disrespectful.

This hunting meeting, due to the birth of Chang Mo Jun, led to the tragic death of all the hunters, who were killed by Chang Mo Jun.

Only five people survived, namely Ye Chen, Zha Tianmo emperor, Leng MuQing, Liu Qiming and Xia Xuansheng.

Five of the 100 people survived, which should be the most tragic hunting in the past dynasties.

"Demon emperor, you said that Chang Mo Jun was born to make trouble. Has everything been solved?"

The evil ancestor stood without a negative hand and stared at the way of the devil emperor covering the sky.

The devil emperor said, "it was a solution, but he only beat Chang Mo Jun seriously, failed to kill him, and finally let him run away."

The devil Zu wudian said, "it doesn't matter. It's very rare that you can beat back the mad dog Chang Mojun with your strength."

His palm shrank in his sleeve robe. It was obvious that he was constantly deducing the secret of heaven and capturing what had happened here.

Zha Tianmo emperor said, "what should I do now, Grandpa?"

The evil ancestor had no way of heaven: "don't worry about Chang Mo Jun. he is a man from the old times. In this new era, he can't turn the sky without a new body."

The demon emperor covered the sky was cold and inexplicable.

Sooner or later, he will face the boundless loss of the devil ancestor. At that time, it's hard to say who will win and who will lose.

The devil Zu wudian then said, "besides, Chang Mojun's mad dog forged the crown of thorns and rebelled against the law. Sooner or later, he will be punished by heaven. We can wait to see a good play. We don't have to look for him deliberately."

The demon emperor said, "yes."

Mo Zu wudian narrowed his eyes, looked at Ye Chen and said, "Ye killer, you understand the profound meaning of the highest kendo. Congratulations. Even I can't lead to the law of no time and space, but you did it. If your cultivation is strong, I'm afraid you can really crush all the laws of reality. It's easy to kill me."