

Physician 6481

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Ye chenlian hurriedly said, "master Wutian is joking."

The evil ancestor said, "can you take off your mask?"

Ye Chen's heart was cold and said, "my master said that I'd better be a low-key man before I break through."

The devil Zu wudian nodded and didn't study deeply. The character of Jiuyou evil king has always been strange and normal. Then he said, "well, you have your code of conduct. I don't force you. Congratulations on winning the champion of this hunting conference. This page of tianwu Wolong Sutra is a reward for you."

With that, the devil ancestor offered a page of Scripture.

This page of Scripture is shrouded in a layer of black gas. When you look at it carefully, it turns out that it is a small prohibition chain.

These forbidden chains block the Scriptures and make people unable to see the contents of the pages.

This page of Sutra is the tianwu Wolong Sutra!

Mo Zu naively took out the tianwu Wolong Sutra as a prize for the hunting conference.

Ye Chen was excited and excited. His body trembled a little. He hurriedly accepted the Scriptures and said, "thank you, master Wutian!"

The devil Zu wudian said with a smile, "you have got the tianwu Wolong Sutra, so you can understand it. In the future, you want to revive the old Taoist tradition of our tianwu immortal sect. I'm busy taking care of the cause of the old alliance, so I can't get away."

Ye Chen thought for a moment and said, "yes!"

On that day, Wuxian sect was founded by Wuzu. Ye Chen and Wuzu had a lot of causes and consequences. It would be a merit if tianwuxian sect could be revitalized.

As for the relationship between tianwu immortal sect and the old alliance and magic ancestor Wutian after its revitalization, it is difficult to say whether it is an enemy or a friend.

The evil ancestor has no heavenly heart. The flowers are in full bloom and his face is full of smiles. He didn't expect that ye kill Tian is Ye Chen.

He just thought that ye Shitian was an old disciple of tianwu immortal sect and his nephew. He loved and cultivated it. There was nothing wrong with it. He could revitalize the sect in the future.

"The new reporting time of the old alliance is one month later. Remember to come." The demon ancestor said again without heaven.

Now ye Chen has passed the hunting conference. According to common sense, it should go to the old Japanese League to report.

Ye Chen felt a chill in his heart. He didn't mean to join the old alliance. Seeing the sincere eyes of the demon Zu wudian, countless thoughts flashed in his heart.

Finally, ye Chen arched his hand and said, "master Wutian, I'm not going to join the old alliance."

The devil Zu changed his look and said, "what are you talking about?"

Ye Chen said, "my master Jiuyou evil king, he has only a wisp of remnant soul left. His real body is trapped and locked by a woman. I want to save it. I don't want to be bound until I save my master."

The evil ancestor said: "Oh? Younger martial brother Shi's real body is trapped and locked? Who is it? Tell me, I'll stand out for you. In this world, no one can disobey my majesty except the ancient feather emperor and Ren tiannv. "

The real body of Jiuyou evil king was imprisoned by Xuanji moon. The demon ancestor Wutian didn't know about it.

Because in those years, Xuan Jiyue's gratitude and resentment with many reincarnation powers were very secret and unknown to outsiders.

Moreover, how could the devil ancestor wudian think that the nine Youxie king was so strong that he finally fell outside the territory and was trapped and locked by people outside the territory.

Ye Chen said, "thank you, master Wutian, for helping me, but this is the cause and effect of my being a disciple. I can't fake my hand. After I rescue my master, I will visit you again."

The devil Zu's feeling of no God is very complicated. He sees ye Yatian and wants to take ye Yatian under his command and reunite with the old days. However, ye Yatian refuses to join the old alliance, which makes it very difficult for him to do.

"OK, I promised you. When you save your master, you must come to the old alliance."

Finally, the devil Zu Wutian agreed.

After all, from the old days to today, he has been waiting for a very long time, and it's not bad to wait a few more years to let ye Shitian go out to experience.

Ye Chenxi said, "thank you, master Wutian!"

Mo Zu wudian nodded and warned, "remember, don't offend wanxu, let alone the ancient emperor Yu Huang. You are from tianwuxian gate. My luck will protect you, but this layer of protection can't stop the killing of wanxu. You must be careful."

Ye Chen said, "I see. Please rest assured."

The devil Zu wudian said "well" and was very satisfied. He offered another seal to Ye Chen and said:

"This heaven turning seal is one of the seven treasures of Hongjun and the treasure of Beimang family. After I caught beimangxiao, I seized this magic weapon and give it to you now."

Ye Chen was shocked and felt that in the picture of the yellow spring, Xiao Huang and his son were very angry.

This heaven turning seal was originally the magic weapon of the Xiaohuang family. Now the devil ancestor has no heaven for his own use. He also lent flowers to Buddha as a gift to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen remained calm, pretending to be grateful and tearful, and said, "thank you for your gift."

Mo Zu wudian said with a smile, "don't call me an outsider. Call me a martial uncle in the future."

Ye Chen hesitated and thought about it carefully. The devil Zu wudian was really his martial uncle, and said, "yes, wudian martial uncle!"

This time, martial uncle called out, and the magic ancestor was beaming with unprecedented joy.

Several Dharma guardians of the old alliance behind him were also gratified and surprised to see the happy appearance of the demon ancestor Wutian.

Since the fall of tianwu immortal sect, the devil ancestor Wutian has always been gloomy and speechless. He has never been so happy as today.

It seems that the descendants who found their old hometown are happy from the bottom of his heart.

Now, the favor of the devil Zu wudian to Ye Chen is even more grand than that of the devil emperor covering the sky.

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After all, the demon emperor covering the sky is a container and will be killed in the future. Ye Chen, in the eyes of the demon ancestor, is a descendant, which is completely different.

Ye Chen wondered if the devil would collapse if he took off his mask and revealed his true identity.

However, he didn't dare to take risks. If the devil ancestor didn't collapse, I don't know. Anyway, if he was exposed, the devil ancestor would be crazy. He had to kill him and the devil emperor at all costs. The consequences were too serious.

In fact, Wutian wants to penetrate the mask, break everything, and see ye Chen.

But he thought about the cause and effect of the old times and knew that the martial arts had their own secrets, so he wouldn't take the initiative to see the real identity of Ye killer.

Mo Zu wudian looked at Xia Xuansheng, Leng MuQing and Liu Qiming. After deduction, he had watched silently before. He knew that Xia Xuansheng had a knife without thinking, and took the initiative to trade with Ye Chen to give up the champion.

"Xia Xuansheng, you've done a good job. You're modest and obedient. Even the champion is willing to give in. I won't treat you badly. I'll reward you for coming to the old League to report a month later."

Xia Xuansheng only needs a broken ring to trade with Ye Chen.

Devil Zu Wutian just thought that Xia Xuansheng knew the general and could be a man. He knew Ye Chen's status was noble, so he simply let the champion out and be a favor.

He did not expect that there was actually the cause and effect of the yin-yang Temple behind it.

Xia Xuansheng knelt down and thanked, "thank you, father wudian!"

When ye Chen saw Xia Xuansheng kneeling down, his face was silent. Although there were many guesses in his heart, he couldn't be completely sure after all.

Xia Xuansheng wants to join the old alliance. What is it for?

"Leng MuQing."

"Lao Zu, the little woman is here."

Leng MuQing knelt respectfully and waited for the demon ancestor to show up.

She is really respectful to the devil.

Because she has lived in the dark forbidden sea since she was a child. From childhood, she has mostly lived under the influence of magic ancestor Wutian. It is also magic ancestor Wutian, which protects the safety of the dark forbidden sea and avoids being killed by the world.

Therefore, in her heart, she really respects and admires the magic ancestor Wutian.

"Do you like ye Shitian?"

Wutian asked suddenly.

Leng MuQing was stunned, and then her cheeks flushed.

Mo Zu wudian said with a smile, "you have passed the examination. Remember to report in a month. In the future, you and my nephew will have many opportunities for development."

Leng MuQing blushed and whispered, "yes."

Ye Chen coughed twice, but he didn't dare to say anything more.

There are enough peach blossom evil debts on him. I don't want to provoke anything more.

The devil Zu wudian looked at Liu Qiming again and comforted him.

Liu Qiming thanks for his kindness. Naturally, he will join the old alliance in the future.

After all the orders were finished, the devil Zu wudian smiled and said, "well, this hunting meeting is over."

The hunting convention is over.

Although this conference, the casualties were extremely heavy, the damage was extremely huge and the consequences were extremely serious.

But, on the whole, Mozu Wutian was very satisfied.

Because ye Chen and others survived.

Moreover, ye Chen is the champion. His tianwu Wolong Sutra can be passed on safely.

In addition, the appearance of Xia Xuansheng also surprised Wutian.

In the future, the sword of still water, the sword of no thought, and the acme of this sword are gathered in the old alliance. He reaches the peak of immeasurable territory, and even peeps into nothing. It is just around the corner!

The place was completely destroyed, but the devil didn't care. He was satisfied with the current outcome.

Of course, this is satisfactory because he doesn't know the truth.

If he knew that ye Shitian was actually Ye Chen, he might vomit blood with anger.

Ye Chen was afraid that if he was late, he would change. He left immediately.

After he flew out of the famine, he was greatly relieved and his tight nerves relaxed.

"Next, go back to beimangzu first."

Ye Chen calculates that Xiao Huang's father is injured and needs treatment.

Moreover, he got the new tianwu Wolong Sutra, which also needs refining.

Like an arrow, ye Chen is ready to tear the void and leave.

"Hey, ye Shitian, wait!"

At this time, a clear and pleasant girl's voice came from behind.

Ye Chen looked back, but he saw that it was lengmuqing.

"What's up?" Ye Chen asked.

Leng MuQing flew up against the wind, his cheeks flushed slightly, and said, "when can we see each other again?"

Ye Chen smiled and said, "I don't know, but if it's fate, there will always be a chance to see you again in the future."

After that, ye Chen didn't linger, but turned around and tore the void away.

Leng MuQing looked at Ye Chen's back, but she was disappointed.

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Soon, ye Chen tore the void and returned to the land of beimangzu.

The strong guardians of the ancestral land spread one after another.

After a while, Jian Mingming and Bei mangjing came out to meet, followed by more than a dozen high-level elders of the royal family.

The sword was slightly pleased and said, "Lord Ye, you're back."

Ye Chen nodded and said, "there's no trouble over there, isn't there?"

Jian Mingming said, "no, they are afraid of the prestige of reincarnation and dare not make trouble."

Ye Chen was most worried about the chaos of the demon family. Now he was relieved to hear that everything was safe and said, "that's good."

Beimangjing said, "young master ye, Xiao Huang and his father..."

Ye Chen looked around and said in a deep voice, "let's go in again."

Then ye Chen, together with beimangjing and Jianming, came to the back mountain of ancestral land, a secluded resting place.

Ye Chen held back, leaving only Bei mangjing and Jian nameless, for fear of divulging the news.

"I have saved Master beimangxiao, but on the surface, I pretend to kill him."

"So, now outside, others think master Xiao was killed by me."

"In fact, master Xiao is still alive."

Ye Chen opens the picture of the yellow spring and releases Xiao Huang and beimangxiao.

Beimangxiao was scarred, but fortunately he didn't hurt his lifeline. Ye Chen now used the eight trigrams heaven pill to heal him.

"Husband!"

Beimangjing was overjoyed and wept when she saw her husband's return.

"Lord of reincarnation, thank you for saving."

Beimangxiao recovers and sighs to thank Ye Chen.

If there were no Ye Chen, he would be dead at this hunting meeting.

Any hunter, such as Qian Shengyan, Liu Luyu, Xia Xuansheng and Leng MuQing, can easily kill him.

After all, he has lost his combat effectiveness and has no possibility of resistance.

Ye Chen said, "master Xiao, how do you feel now?"

Beimangxiao said, "I'm ok with my injury, but I may retire in the future."

"Dad, do you want to retire?"

Beimangxiao smiled bitterly and said, "although I still want to do something for my family, I'd better retire now."

"After all, outside, even the devil Zu wudian thought I had been killed."

Then he looked at Ye Chen.

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Ye Chen said, "elder, this sky turning seal is your magic weapon of Beimang. I'll give it back to you."

With that, ye Chen took out the sky turning seal and returned it.

Beimangxiao nodded, but gave this Fantian seal to Xiao Huang and said, "this Fantian seal is the treasure of Beimang family. My child, I am now in seclusion. This Fantian seal will be passed to you. You have ancestral blood. It will be your turn to take charge of Beimang Taoism in the future."

Xiao Huang was stunned and said, "do you want me to take charge of Beimang Taoism?"

He knows very well that the foundation of Beimang Taoism is definitely not easy to master.

The ancestor of Beimang family is the king of nightmares and one of the four animal kings under Hongjun. When he takes charge of Beimang Taoism, he must shoulder the responsibility of revitalizing the glory of his ancestors!

At present, Xiao Huang's ancestral blood has not fully awakened. This Beimang orthodoxy is still a little heavy for him.

Beimangxiao said, "after you take charge of Beimang Taoism, the resources in your ancestral land can be used at will, which is of great benefit to your cultivation. It is said that there is a map hidden in the depths of our ancestral land, which records the way to enter the xuanhai sea. If you can find it, it is enough to change your life against the sky."

"Into the xuanhai?"

Hearing this, Xiao Huang and ye Chen were shocked.

Xuanhai is the most mysterious place in the dark forbidden sea. It is said that there are two nine heavenly gods hidden there, which are the mother sword formula of all things and the crown of thorns.

Among the nine heavenly divinities, ye Chen has seen five, namely daqianchonglou palm, Brahma divine skill, Xi Huanglei seal, Dragon God's formula to break the sky, and God's skill to destroy the sky.

In addition, there is Manzhu shahua Sutra, which is in the hands of emperor Shi Wanye, the ancestor of emperor Shi family.

There is also a nine day embrace Pu Jue, which is in the charge of the Empress Dowager.

The last two gates are the mother sword formula of all things and the crown of thorns, which are hidden in the xuanhai. They are very mysterious and ye Chen doesn't know much.

He only knew that even if the demon ancestor had no heaven, he was very eager to enter the xuanhai and receive the opportunity of the two nine heavenly divinities.

There are only nine gods in total. In today's world, only the mother sword formula of all things and the crown of thorns are left. Everyone wants it. Unfortunately, no one knows the way to enter the xuanhai sea.

Now, Beimang Xiao said that there was a map in Beimang ancestral land, recording the only way to step into xuanhai!

Beimang Xiao said, "of course, this map is just a legend. It is said that it was left by the ancestor Beimang Taihao, but no one has seen it. I have never seen it, so the demon ancestor asked me how to enter the sea. I really don't know."

Ye Chen moved in his heart and said, "in that case, Xiao Huang, you will stay in your ancestral land, take charge of Beimang Taoism, and secretly investigate the news of the map. If you can really find the xuanhai map, it would be better."

The xuanhai is so mysterious that ye Chen also wants to see it.

The legendary formula of the mother sword of all things. The sword technique created by Hongjun's father in memory of his dead wife is in the xuanhai sea. Even the Taoist tradition of Jianjia fairy is in the xuanhai sea.

Tianwu immortal sect has predicted that the future master of destiny will inherit the Taoist tradition of Jianjia fairy. Ye Chen will not wait to die. He must go to xuanhai to have a look.

Moreover, letting Xiao Huang stay in his ancestral land can also improve his cultivation by taking advantage of the resources of this ancestral land.

Although Xiao Huang didn't give up Ye Chen, he also understood the current situation and said, "good, master, I'll listen to you."

It was so decided that Xiao Huang inherited the teaching position of Beimang royal family and officially took charge of Beimang Taoism.

A grand ceremony was held in beimangzu land.

Of course, ye Chen didn't participate in the ceremony. He didn't want to expose himself.

At the same time, Beimang ancestral land also announced to the outside world that ye Shitian had reached a deal with Beimang family. Beimang family sacrificed a drop of ancestral King's blood essence to release the prohibition of tianwu Wolong Sutra for ye Shitian and return to Fantian seal.

This announcement, of course, is false, just fooling the outside world.

After all, Fantian seal is a magic weapon given to Ye Chen by the evil ancestor Wutian, and transferred to Beimang's hand. If there is no suitable excuse, it may be suspicious.

Xiao Huang's father, Bei Mangxiao, completely retired. The outside world only thought he was dead. Beimang held a grand funeral for him.

The funeral and the handover ceremony were held at the same time.

Xiao Huang took over Beimang's teaching position in the midst of chimera, paper money flying all over the sky and a sad and gloomy sound of sadness and music.

From then on, his real name, Beimang Taihao, will spread all over the dark forbidden sea and even the world.

Ye Chen naturally did not participate in the grand ceremony outside.

Ye Chen is in the depths of his ancestral land, in a secluded forest, silently feeling the tianwu Wolong Sutra.

That page of Scripture, the dark seal chain, covered all the words.

"Wuzu Taoist heart, broken!"

Ye Chen was in no hurry. He ran the heart of Wu Zu's way and broke all the prohibitions.

Wow.

After the prohibition was broken, the complete face of the scripture appeared in front of Ye Chen.

On the page, every word is filled with the smell of ancient Avenue.

"Well, I already have three pages of scriptures."

Ye Chen secretly rejoices that the tianwu Wolong Sutra is scattered in the world. There are only five pages in total. At present, ye Chen has got three pages.

There are two pages left, one in the hand of the ruling Lord and the other in the hand of Wolong God.

Wolong deity is one of the twelve deities. She is the servant of the supreme daughter. The supreme daughter has ordered Ye Chen to give this page of Scripture to Ye Chen as long as ye Chen's cultivation reaches the Taizhen state.

In order to cultivate Ye Chen, she really paid her blood. Even tianwu Wolong sutra was willing to send it out.

Ye Chen's current cultivation has reached the seventh floor of the true realm, which is not far from the true realm.

"Hongmeng starry sky, refine it for me!"

Ye Chen roared up to the sky and opened the Hongmeng starry sky.

An incomparably bright picture scroll of the starry sky immediately spread out over his head.

Hoo!

When ye Chen raised his big hand, the new tianwu Wolong Sutra rushed to heaven and merged with the Hongmeng starry sky.

WOW!

Suddenly, tianwu Wolong Sutra and Hongmeng starry sky gradually merged together. The ancient Avenue characters appeared on the starry sky, glittering and glittering, just like the stars in the universe.

The process of integration lasted about three days.

At the end of the three days, the Hongmeng starry sky above Ye Chen already has a wonderful connotation of returning to nature. The starlight is filled with the meaning of ancient emptiness. Meteors continue to fall, and even form waterfalls. Star waterfalls fall like aurora, which is very spectacular.

At the same time, ye Chen's cultivation breath also made a sudden breakthrough. He was full of stars, blood and moonlight, and the smell of destruction was roaring.

"It's really a breakthrough!"

Ye Chen clenched her fist and felt the soaring breath in her body. She was very happy in her heart.

His martial arts accomplishments are thousands of times more difficult than ordinary people to make a breakthrough. Now he has obtained a page of tianwu Scripture and directly promoted to make a breakthrough. It can be seen that this Scripture is powerful.

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This Scripture is powerful. Ye Chen's breakthrough is not so simple. It's not just a breakthrough in cultivation. Ye Chen feels that he has made a breakthrough in his own Hongmeng big star sky, blood moon slaughtering heaven, destroying Daoyin and so on.

Hongmeng starry sky has become more spectacular, bright and dazzling.

At present, the blood moon Tu Tian chop can evolve into seven rounds of blood moon, and the realm has also made progress.

As for the destruction of Daoyin, it soared directly to the Ninth Heaven!

"Destroy the nine layers of heaven, this is the peak state. Further, it is to break through heaven and earth!"

Ye Chen understood silently, and involuntarily in his head, he flashed all kinds of wonderful methods of waterstop sword.

The pole of the sword can stop the water and break the waterfall, reverse the world and crush everything.

The Tao is interlinked. The posture of shuistop sword against the sky also benefits the cultivation of destroying Tao seal.

Ye Chen estimated that before long, his destruction of Daoyin could break through the limitations of heaven and earth and soar directly to the legendary realm of ten layers of heaven.

"Lord Ye, congratulations on the breakthrough!"

Outside, a man with a broken arm came over and congratulated Ye Chen.

The sword is nameless.

Jian Mingming seems to have been waiting nearby for a long time. He doesn't dare to disturb Ye Chen when he sees that ye Chen is at a critical juncture of cultivation. Now ye Chen's cultivation is over, he appears.

"What's up?"

Ye Chen frowned and looked at the nameless appearance of the sword. It seemed that something had happened.

Ye Chen also told Jian Mingming about the wonderful method of water stop kendo. Jian Mingming has seen the stone tablet of kendo. He has excellent understanding of Kendo and has understood it. Unfortunately, there is no law of time and space. It's too terrible. He can't mobilize it at all.

In other words, the nameless sword is a sword that understands the water in theory.

But in fact, he can't do it.

The breath without time and space is too terrible. Let alone his broken arm, even if his arms are intact, they can't bear it.

Only the reincarnation blood of Ye Chen can carry the power of nothingness.

The sword said innocently: "Lord Ye, a blood light evil image emerged yesterday, which seems to be the escaped evil sword, and the place referred to by the evil sword weather is the inner earth!"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly and said, "the evil sword has gone to the inner earth? Why didn't you tell me earlier? "

Sword nameless said, "Lord Ye, you were at a critical juncture of cultivation yesterday. I'm afraid to disturb you."

Ye Chen frowned and said in a deep voice, "the inner earth region is surrounded by crisis. With a evil sword, I'm afraid the situation is bad."

He thought that the evil sword would wander in the dark forbidden sea after it broke away. Unexpectedly, he flew to the heart of the earth.

The sword nameless said: "not only the evil sword, but also the Changmo gentleman..."

Ye Chen said, "have you found Chang Mo Jun?"

The sword nodded innocently and said, "Your Excellency Zha Tianmo emperor sent a letter yesterday. He said that he seemed to have investigated the trace of Chang Mo Jun and also went to the inner earth region to tell us to be careful." Then he presented a letter.

Ye Chen hurried to take a look. It was indeed sent by the emperor of the devil covering the sky.

The Lord of heaven knows that Chang Mojun is terrible. Although he does not need extra investigation, he still worries that secretly investigating, he finds that Chang Mo Jun has gone to the heart of the earth.

The sword nameless thought for a while, and said solemnly, "Lord Ye, we must go back to the heart of the earth."

Ye Chen looked dignified and said, "OK, it's time to go back."

It's not a short time to leave the geocentric region and practice in the dark forbidden sea calendar. The crisis in the geocentric region is only afraid to become more and more serious. It's time for ye Chen to go back and have a look.

During this trip to the dark forbidden sea, ye Chen's chance and adventure is really not small. The cultivation of Kendo has reached the peak, and the Tianzhu of lingxu has been repaired. In the future, it will be much simpler to fight against wanxu.

"Grave master, are you going back to the inner earth?"

"Good, good! Kill Xuan Jiyue, seize her fate blood, and save my real body, just today! "

In the reincarnation cemetery, Jiuyou evil king was very excited when he heard that ye Chen was finally going back to the inner earth, and his eyes looked murderous and fierce.

He hated Xuanji moon and just wanted to break Xuanji moon into pieces.

With Ye Chen's current cultivation, a few swords are enough to kill Xuan Jiyue.

As long as you kill Xuan Jiyue, you can save the great power in the reincarnation cemetery, seize her Heavenly Sword and blood, inherit the fate orthodoxy, become the master of the fate of the new generation, and even become the person who inherits the Jianjia fairy orthodoxy in Hongjun's prophecy!

Although the earth's core is in crisis, the wanxu temple is extremely powerful and needs the help of Xuan Jiyue. If there is an internal fight, it is likely to be profited by the wanxu temple.

But ye Chen can't care so much.

Xuanji moon is too dangerous. If she should have predicted and inherited the Taoist tradition of Jianjia fairy, ye Chen and Jiuyou evil king, as well as many great powers in the reincarnation cemetery, would die.

After saying goodbye to Xiao Huang, ye Chen and Jian Mingming tear the void and return to the inner earth.

Wow.

After a burst of virtual air flow rotated, ye Chen and the sword were nameless and returned to the earth's center smoothly.

But in the upper air of the earth's core, a huge tripod is suspended, with thousands of auspicious Qi and thousands of rosy clouds. It is the nine tripod array arranged by the ancient emperor Yu Huang.

At present, there is still only one tripod in the nine tripods array, but the glory of this tripod is incomparably vast and bright. It runs through many time and space. No matter where in the earth's core, you can see the brilliant weather of the giant tripod, which is more dazzling than the sun.

On the huge tripod, there are already three totems that light up.

"The third ten thousand ruins will come?"

Ye Chen looked at the big tripod in the distant sky, and his face sank slightly.

When he left with the sword nameless, the will of wanxu was only two, but now there are three, and a new one has come.

From the perspective of totem, this new will is an old man in green robe.

The other party's breath converges. At present, there is no big action. It seems that he is recuperating.

After all, although the will of wanxu is strong, the strong people in the inner earth are like clouds, and they are not easy to bully. Only three wills can't turn the sky. Obviously, wanxu is waiting and won't make trouble in a short time. Don't worry.

But thinking of the future crisis, ye Chen naturally has no relaxed look.

"Lord Ye, you see, there seems to be a blood light evil image here."

The nameless sword points to the horizon, where a wisp of blood light and evil image is faintly floating and sinking, which is extremely fierce.

"That's... The dust of the sword world! Does it mean that the evil sword is going to kill the dust of the sword world? "

As soon as ye Chen's face changed, he was aware that the blood light evil image represented the evil sword.

The place that evil sword refers to is the dust of the sword world!

Blood congeals thousands in the dust of the sword world!

Hum

At this time, the communication jade pendant between Ye Chen and Xue Ningqian also vibrated.

Xuening is asking him for help, and it's very urgent!

"Nameless, I'm going to suppress the evil sword. Tell Xuan Jiyue for me that I want to fight her life and death, and ask her to meet me in the ancestral land of Feng family ten days later."

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Ye Chen looked at the nameless sword and ordered to go down.

It's time to settle his old feud with xuanjiyue.

It was mainly Hongjun's prediction that made him feel great pressure.

If Xuan Jiyue inherits the Taoist tradition of Jianjia fairy and gets the chance of mother sword formula of all things or crown of thorns, ye Chen will die.

If you want to solve the future trouble, it's better to kill Xuan Jiyue as soon as possible.

The sword was stunned and said, "Lord Ye, do you want to break with Xuanji moon? Now... Now is not the time to fight. "

The crisis of wanxu is too serious. Fighting against wanxu requires the help of fate. If Xuan Jiyue is killed, he will lose his strength and is unfavorable to the overall situation.

Xuanji moon's luck is extremely against the sky. If Xuanji moon stands on the same front, it must be good.

Ye Chen said, "I don't want to fight inside, but in these three years, if xuanjiyue doesn't die, she must have an amazing adventure. At that time, you don't have to wait for the ancient emperor to come. You and I will all die."

Jian Mingming's heart was cold. He naturally knew Xuanji moon's means. If Xuanji moon really got the chance against the sky, she would provoke an internal fight and kill Ye Chen.

People close to Ye Chen can't have a chance to survive.

It's better to start first than wait to die.

Between Ye Chen and Xuan Jiyue, the accumulated resentment is too deep, and there is no possibility of reconciliation. After all, the cooperation is temporary, and the killing is the final outcome.

Besides, xuanjiyue still holds a part of the real body of reincarnation power in her hand. If she was sincere in cooperation, she should have released that part of the real body long ago.

Jian nameless pondered for a while, finally nodded and said, "OK, Lord Ye, I will inform xuanjiyue and ask her to prepare for the decisive battle of life and death. Be careful."

Ye Chen said, "OK, goodbye."

After the agreement, ye Chen set out to the dust of the sword world. The goal is to suppress the evil sword!

The sword is unknown. She goes to Ziwei Xinghe Taoist temple of Xuan's house to inform Xuan Jiyue and ask her to prepare for a decisive battle of life and death.

The showdown time is ten days later.

The location of the decisive battle is in the ancestral land of Feng family.

Ten thousand years of gratitude, resentment and hatred between reincarnation and fate are finally about to usher in the moment of decisive battle.

Ye Chen was unexpectedly calm in his heart. Even he was surprised. He may have been psychologically prepared, so Gu jingbubo.

Anyway, with Ye Chen's current strength, even if he doesn't open the reincarnation blood, it's easy to kill xuanjiyue. He's not afraid at all.

Ye Chen tore the void and came to the sword world dust land, but found that in the sword world dust land, an array shield was covered.

In the array, a beautiful woman in blood is kneeling to regulate her breath.

That woman is a blood coagulant.

"Ning Qian!"

When ye Chen saw the blood coagulation, he called loudly, with an anxious tone.

Xuening Qian opened his eyes and saw Ye Chen coming. He was overjoyed and opened the prohibition of the array.

Ye Chen looked around and didn't find the evil sword, but he could vaguely catch the smell of the evil sword.

Even, ye Chen also caught that there was another fierce and murderous gas hidden here, which seemed to be the smell of Chang Mo Jun.

"Did Chang Mo Jun's mad dog also come to the sword world?"

Ye Chen was so frightened that he hurried into the array and came to Xuening Qian.

Now ye Chen has taken off his mask and revealed his original appearance. His cultivation has broken through to the eight layers of the real world. His reincarnation blood and temperament cultivation have undergone great transformation. He looks elegant and has a natural and unrestrained posture, which is enough to intoxicate every woman in the world.

"Ye Chen, we haven't seen each other for a long time."

Xuening thousand whispered, with excitement and a look of infatuation in his eyes, he couldn't help holding Ye Chen, and his soft body stuck to Ye Chen's arms.

Ye Chen felt a burst of warm fragrance nephrite, and his mind suddenly swung slightly.

Xuening Qian hugged Ye Chen's neck, raised his head and kissed deeply. He even grabbed Ye Chen's hand and put it on his huge fullness. He was very active and passionate.

Ye Chen had experienced life and death with her and had skin relatives, but she wouldn't take the initiative before.

Now, hemagglutination is obviously more active than before.

It seems that ye Chen's reincarnation blood is becoming more and more mature and attractive to the opposite sex. Even if it is cold as blood, it becomes hot in front of Ye Chen.

"Ning Qian, are you okay? Your breath seems a little weak. "

Ye Chen's palm is pressing Xuening Qian's heart. She can clearly feel the weakness of her breath. Although she is not injured, it seems that she has just experienced a big war.

"I'm fine. Just now a evil sword full of terrible momentum suddenly appeared, which scared me. The evil sword almost broke my array. I was completely defeated. Wasn't the evil sword sealed on the evil plate? How did it fly out? "

Xuening looked at Ye Chen and said.

With a long sigh, ye Chen scolded himself and said, "I have sacrificed the evil plate and was run out by the evil sword."

The blood coagulated thousand "ah" and was greatly surprised. Unexpectedly, ye Chen sacrificed Zhenxie plate.

"What strong enemy have you met? Actually forced you to sacrifice the town evil plate. "

Xuening Qian was very curious. She knew that ye Chen was powerful. Unexpectedly, someone could force Ye Chen to sacrifice the evil plate. That person must be very powerful.

Ye Chen said, "later, where's the evil sword?"

Xuening said, "the evil sword was going to break my defense. I asked you for help, but unexpectedly, a mad dog appeared. The man was wearing a crown made of thorns on his head. His cultivation breath was very strong. He wanted to seize the evil sword and fight with the evil sword. The evil sword was defeated and fled. He pursued and killed him. This man's sword should be fighting in the depths of the sword world."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed and said, "Chang Mo Jun really came!"

Xuening said, "who is Chang Mo Jun?"

Ye Chen said, "this man is really a mad dog..."

At that moment, he told Xuening Qian about his struggle with Changmo Jun and many causes and consequences.

Xuening Qian was shocked. Unexpectedly, Chang Mojun was so crazy that he was not afraid of Hongjun's punishment, even forging a thorny crown.

"Evil sword fights with Chang Mo Jun. maybe we can reap the benefits. Go and have a look!"

Ye Chen's mind flickers. Whether it's evil sword or Chang Mo Jun, it's hard to deal with.

If two tigers fight, he may fish in troubled waters and reap profits.

At that moment, ye Chen and blood congealed thousand, holding hands, and headed for the depths of the sword world.

The breath of blood coagulation was quite weak. Ye Chen cut her fingertips and fed her some reincarnation blood, so she recovered.

While xuecongqian was sucking Ye Chen's fingers. There was obviously a different feeling in her eyes. It was very different from the past. Her hot eyes wanted to melt Ye Chen. It seemed that she wanted to suck more than ye Chen's fingers.

The closer he was to the depths of the sword world, ye Chen felt a smell of bloody evil.

Chapter 6486

Soon, ye Chen and Xuening came to the deep dust of the sword world, but they saw a gray long sword flying out like lightning.

That sword is the evil sword!

On the evil sword, a haze like figure appeared, which was the spirit shadow of the evil sword.

The evil sword spirit's face was full of resentment and helplessness. He murmured and cursed: "the mad dog, even forged the crown of thorns, why hasn't he been cleaned up by heaven?"

Obviously, he had just fought with Chang Mo Jun, and the war was unfavorable. Now he escaped.

Ye Chen and blood congealing Qian are bumping into the shadow of evil sword spirit.

"Ah, it's you!"

The evil sword spirit shadow was shocked when he saw Ye Chen's blood congealing thousands of people.

Ye Chen's cultivation atmosphere made him feel great danger. Although on the surface, ye Chen only had eight layers of real territory, his deep combat effectiveness was shocking.

However, compared with Chang Mo Jun, ye Chen still has a little gap.

Chang Mojun's accomplishments have reached the startling hundred flail realm and six layers of heaven. Looking at the whole inner earth, only the ruling Lord in the peak period and the fallen ten sword saints can compete.

Therefore, after seeing ye Chen, the evil sword spirit shadow was shocked, but not flustered.

At least, facing Ye Chen is much better than facing Changmo Jun.

Chang Mojun is a real mad dog. He wants to hold the evil sword.

The evil sword, however, does not want to be controlled by anyone. He wants to establish his own orthodoxy, gather the Qi luck between heaven and earth, and transform against the sky in the future, so as to reach the level of the supreme Heavenly Sword, or even surpass it.

If you are in control, it will be difficult to make a head start again.

Ye Chen saw the spirit shadow of the evil sword for the first time.

He felt the breath of the evil sword and found it. After he recovered his freedom, his cultivation breath reached the amazing four layers of heaven in the hundred yoke realm!

"Just got out of trouble, was suppressed for endless years, and now it has recovered to the fourth floor of baijiaying? It's a little tricky, but it should be manageable! "

Ye Chen's eyes were frozen. After his accomplishments had broken through to the eighth floor of the true realm, his combat effectiveness had also been greatly improved. At present, he can easily kill the strong ones in the third floor of the hundred yoke realm.

However, in the face of the four layers of Baijia territory, ye Chen feels a little tricky. However, if he plays seriously, the odds of winning are still very great. He just needs to use a little bottom card, which is not so easy.

"Well, I'll kill you first, absorb your blood and deal with the madman!"

The evil sword spirit shadow's eyes were cold, and the sword light suddenly came out like a dragon, pointing at the blood coagulation thousand.

The strength of Xuening Qian is weaker than ye Chen and easier to deal with.

He just wants to kill Xuening Qian first, and then deal with Ye Chen.

"How dare you?"

Ye Chen snorted coldly and pulled out a sword in his hand. The edge was exposed and the evil spirit burst. It was the waste evil Heavenly Sword!

In the center of the earth, ye Chen didn't need to hide anything, but directly waved and burst out. Layers of destruction footprints condensed on the body of the wild demon sky sword, bursting out an incomparably vast atmosphere of destruction, and even formed layers of destruction storms in the void.

"Eh?"

The evil sword spirit shadow was shocked. He only felt the destructive breath of Ye Chen, which was very terrible.

The cultivation of destroying Daoyin has reached an amazing nine layers of heaven!

Ye Chen's sword, the wild devil, rolled the destruction storm and burst to kill.

The evil sword spirit didn't dare to touch it, and hurriedly flew back.

"Jiuxiao startled the rainbow, get up!"

After avoiding Ye Chen's killing, the evil sword spirit shadow bit his teeth and kneaded the formula with both hands. A strange rainbow burst out from his body.

And the rainbow awns, looked carefully, turned out to be giant dragons, with gray scales, full of evil spirit.

In an instant, thousands of giant dragons rose into the air and intertwined with each other, like gray and black rainbow bridges, all over the sky, just like forming an overwhelming array, which is very spectacular.

"Nine Xiao Jing Hong way? "The false magic of the Dragon God breaking the formula of heaven?"

Ye Chen looked at the weather of the giant dragon and rainbow, and immediately caught the mystery.

The magic power exerted by the evil sword spirit shadow, the nine sky startling rainbow way, is actually one of the pseudo nine heaven God skills, which evolved from the Dragon God's formula of breaking the sky.

Ye Luo'er is naturally in the hands of the genuine nine heavenly gods technique, the Dragon God's formula to break the sky.

This nine sky rainbow frightening way is only a hypocrisy, but it can transform the sky dragon rainbow and cover the world. Its power can't be underestimated.

Originally, Jiuxiao Jinghong road was a powerful power of righteousness, but in the hands of evil sword spirit shadow, it became cloudy and gloomy, heavy mist, black air rolling into the sky, thousands of evil dragons entrenched, and the sword Qi was torn, which was very ferocious.

"Jiuxiao dragon, ten thousand swords belong to the sect. I'll suppress it!"

The evil sword spirit drank violently. He knew Ye Chen's strength and used his cards directly.

All his sword Qi and all his aura were mobilized and blazing.

The Dragon startled the rainbow in the dense sky, mixed with hundreds of millions of swords, and killed thousands of people like a waterfall.

"No!"

When Xuening Qian saw the startled Rainbow Dragon all over the sky, he immediately turned pale and grabbed Ye Chen's hand.

Ye Chen only felt her palm cold, obviously frightened to the extreme.

This is the most powerful strike of evil sword. It's very powerful.

If it was in the past, ye Chen would feel dangerous in the face of this blow.

But now, his cultivation has already broken through, and the strike of the evil sword can not shake his existence.

"Hongmeng big starry sky, open!"

Ye Chen roared up to the sky. When he stepped on it, it was incomparably bright and vast. The starry sky twinkling all over the sky suddenly appeared on his head and stood up high.

This starry sky, like a dome pot cover, protects Ye Chen and blood coagulation.

Chapter 6487

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

The startling rainbow of evil sword spirit came down, and thousands of dragon sword Qi hit Ye Chen's Hongmeng starry sky.

However, even with such an impact, ye Chen's Hongmeng starry sky has not wavered at all.

Above the starry sky, there are two particularly bright stars suspended.

It is the wish star and the beast star.

These two stars make Hongmeng's defense in the starry sky to the extreme.

Ye Chen was glittering with gold, and the red dust God pulse also opened.

The red dust divine pulse can be called the strongest defense and complement the Hongmeng starry sky.

In the starry sky, layers of golden light gather and surge, as solid as gold soup.

The killing of evil sword spirit shadow, the thousands of dragon sword Qi, can't break the star defense.

Ye Chen and Xuening stood under the starry sky arm in arm. Even his robe didn't flutter for a moment, intact.

"What! I can't even break your defense! It's impossible! "

Evil sword spirit shadow saw this scene and was shocked beyond measure.

Although he has been suppressed for too long and his cultivation has declined a lot, he is now also a strong man in the four layers of Baijia territory. His peak killing of Jiuxiao Jinghong road is enough to crush a universe, but he can't break Ye Chen's star defense and can't even hurt a hair of Ye Chen.

This is ridiculous!

He can't believe it.

Ye Chen's face was calm, and her aura was actually passing rapidly.

He broke through not long ago and wanted to try his martial arts heritage. How deep is it.

Now the results of the experiment are very satisfactory to Ye Chen.

He defends with all his strength. Without attacking, even the four-tier strong in Baijiajing can't break his defense. It's outrageous.

Of course, such an outrageous defense power also consumes a lot of aura for Ye Chen.

Ye Chen quickly put away the Hongmeng starry sky and didn't run any more. Otherwise, his aura would be consumed too much, and he didn't even have the ability to fight.

Seeing that the Hongmeng starry sky was put away, the evil sword spirit shadow had no intention of attacking again.

Ye Chenlu's magic power deeply shocked him and even made him lose his fighting spirit.

He only felt that ye Chen was a lofty mountain, unshakable, and like an ancient sun, which no mortal could look up to.

"Evil sword and evil spirit, dare you come back!"

At this time, a loud cry full of dignity and imperial spirit sounded from the depths.

I saw a bright figure of the emperor, tearing the void and killing.

It's a sword. The emperor's light is vast and the emperor's Qi is towering.

On the sword body, there is a figure like emperor light.

It is the emperor sword in the three swords of the empress!

Among the three swords of the later emperors, the imperial sword is the most powerful. The killing and cutting is extremely powerful, which contains the mysterious laws of the heavens.

The three swords of the later emperor are from the same origin as the evil sword. The four swords were originally born from the same root, but the Tao is different.

The appearance of evil sword attracted the attention of emperor sword.

"Emperor Zun, it's you!"

The evil sword spirit shadow saw the emperor's sword appear, and suddenly his face sank. His strength was not as good as the emperor's sword. Now ye Chen is here, and he can't compete.

After the emperor's sword appeared, there was a sound of sword in the distance, and two swords came through. It was the sword and the back sword.

Gather the three swords of the later emperor and focus on the emperor's sword respect. The three swords shine brightly and shine on the dust of the whole sword world.

"Evil sword and evil spirit, surrender and surrender quickly. I can spare you from death!"

The emperor sword stared at the evil sword spirit shadow and shouted.

The evil sword spirit's face sank and said, "emperor, you and I were born from the same root. Why is it too urgent to fry each other? I just ask you to set me free. I won't invade here again. "

Emperor Jian laughed and said, "give you freedom? Is to let you kill thousands of innocent creatures, wash thousands of miles with blood and sacrifice the sword? You are a gathering of evil spirits and should be executed. I think you were born into a smart human form. It's not easy to cultivate. Spare your life and only suppress and seal you. Do you still want to resist? "

With that, the emperor sword came out, and a dazzling emperor light, like the scorching sun, covered the evil sword spirit.

This emperor light is actually the light of the way of the supreme emperor of heaven.

The evil sword spirit shadow became angry for a while and hurried back to avoid the attack of the emperor's sword. He said angrily, "well, emperor, you insist on forcing me. Don't blame me for being ruthless. Even if I go to take refuge in the ancient emperor Yu Huang, I won't be suppressed by you!"

The voice fell, and the evil sword spirit shadow flew away.

He flew away in the direction of the Jiuding array of the wanxu temple!

Even if he entered the tripod and took refuge in wanxu, he would never want to be suppressed and subdued by the emperor's sword.

Ye Chen, Emperor Jian, Xue Ningqian and others were surprised to see that evil sword wanted to take refuge in wanxu.

If the evil sword falls into the hands of wanxu, it will definitely be a serious disaster!

The strong man of wanxu can exert the power of evil sword to the extreme!

"Want to run?"

Ye Chen's eyes were suddenly sharp. Seeing that the evil sword wanted to escape, his body burst out and wanted to catch up with and intercept.

But at this time, the void in front suddenly burst into green light, and thorns and vines broke out of the void. Each thorns were covered with blood and shocking.

"Hahaha, evil sword, if you go to take refuge in wanxu, you might as well obey me!"

I saw a man with dishevelled hair and a crown on his head emerging from the thorny jungle.

It's Chang Mojun!

Chang Mojun was badly hurt by Zhenxie plate, and his skin, flesh and blood were corroded, but he survived.

An expert of his level has a chance to recover as long as he doesn't die.

At the moment, Chang Mojun's injury improved slightly. His body, after being seriously damaged, had only a skeleton left. Now muscles and muscles grow again on the white bones, but they have not completely recovered. The tender blood red muscles and muscles are draped over the white bones, which looks very terrible. The whole person is like a blood corpse.

Evil sword was trying to escape, but was stopped by thorns all over the sky.

"Chang Mo Jun, it's you!"

The evil sword spirit shadow's face changed, and Chang Mojun's cultivation breath reached the six-layer sky of the startling hundred flail realm. Even if he was seriously injured, it was definitely difficult to deal with.

Chang Mo Jun smiled grimly and said, "evil sword, the ancient emperor Yu is mean and ungrateful. Don't you want to die if you take refuge in him? Obey me. I'm the leader of the old tianwu immortal sect. I won't treat you badly. "

Evil sword spirit shadow's heart sank. Chang Mojun was right. The feather emperor was famous for his meanness. It's hard to get any benefits with him.

"Isn't the leader of tianwu immortal sect the old lord Wujue God?"

Although evil sword spirit shadow does not want to take refuge in wanxu, it is also unwilling to return to Chang Mo Jun.

Chang Mojun said with a smile, "Wujue God has fished for fame and stole fame, and won the position of my leader. I am the real leader of tianwu immortal sect. I have bad luck. You can enjoy immortal blessings and infinite benefits if you follow me."

Hearing what Chang Mojun said, whether it was evil sword, ye Chen, Emperor sword and others, I had an idea in my heart:

"This man has been possessed and completely crazy."

Chapter 6488

The leader of tianwu immortal sect is undoubtedly the old master Wujue God.

Wujue God not only led the religion, but also ruled the whole old era.

In the old days of the supreme world, the tianwuxianmen family was the only one, and the Wujue God dominated the world, and no one could beat it.

Chang Mojun, however, was sealed and suppressed all the year round after he failed in the competition. Compared with the peak era, his strength has fallen greatly. There is no one in a hundred accomplishments. His spirit has already fallen. This era is not his era, and following him will not have any good results.

Evil sword Lingying thought, "taking refuge in wanxu really doesn't come to a good end, and the emperor and the Lord of reincarnation won't let me leave so easily. Now I have to pretend to obey the madman and make a decision."

Thinking of this, evil sword Spirit said: "Mr. Chang Mo, then I will follow you. You kill the Lord of reincarnation for me, suppress the three swords of the later emperor, and then catch the little girl Xuening thousand to act as my tripod furnace."

Chang Mo Jun smiled, looked at Ye Chen and his party and said, "no problem, it's just a group of tujiwa dogs. I'll suppress it together."

After a pause, he said again, "but your name needs to be changed. Later, you can call me Lord Zun, or tianwu immortal Zun, or the leader of the sect."

Evil sword spirit shadow was patient and said, "yes, Master Zhang Jiao!"

The sound of "master of the sect" made Chang Mojun feel elated and elated. It seemed that he had really become the master of the tianwuxian sect, dominating the world, destroying the ancestors of the top ten Heavenly Kings, revitalizing the old days and achieving the vast hegemony of the ages.

"Lord of reincarnation, and your three swords, today is your death day. Die for me!"

Chang Mo Jun grinned grimly. The thorns turned into swords and stained blood. He waved his sword and killed Ye Chen and others.

At this moment, the breath of the six layers of heaven in his hundred flail territory completely broke out. The surrounding layers of space collapsed, the avenue roared, the thunder in the sky moved, and the ground cracked one by one, which was very spectacular.

In fact, the aura of the imperial sword is stronger than the evil sword, but Chang Mojun has no interest in accepting it. He just wants to suppress and kill it, integrate the aura of the imperial sword into the evil sword and expand the breath of the evil sword.

Because the emperor sword's imperial way is brilliant, which is inconsistent with Changmo's military way.

His martial arts are ferocious, bloodthirsty and cruel. He is most suitable for holding evil sword.

In his eyes, the three swords of the later emperor were just the nourishment to strengthen the evil sword.

Emperor Jian's face sank, and he deeply felt that Chang Mo Jun was strong and powerful. His cultivation was in the heart of the earth, almost against the sky.

"After, you take Ning Qian back to your ancestral land."

Emperor Jian looked at the sword and the back sword and quickly ordered them to take Xuening Qian away.

In the current situation, life and death are unpredictable. If everyone is buried here, the orthodoxy of the blood family will be completely cut off.

Therefore, he hoped that Xuening would leave first. In case of an accident, at least she could survive.

When they looked at the sword and the back sword, they also felt the severity of the current situation. At present, they took Xuening Qian away and fled far away.

"Ye Chen!"

The blood coagulates and leaves Chen, calling.

However, she also knew that she could not intervene in such a battle.

Finally, Xuening was taken away by the sword.

At this time, Chang Mo Jun's thorn Blood Sword has been extremely fierce.

Ye Chen's face sank. The wild demon Sky Sword fiercely cut out and shouted, "destroy the road seal, open!"

Suddenly, a strong destruction storm burst out from the waste demon sky sword. It was the ultimate destruction breath. As soon as it rolled out, it immediately crushed thousands of time and space, and the space collapsed and burst layer by layer.

"Eh? The magic power is good, a little mysterious. "

Chang Mojun looked at the destructive storm that shook all over the sky, and his eyes coagulated slightly.

This is the breath of destroying the Tao seal, and it has reached the level of nine layers of heaven.

"Did Shi Qingtian teach you? When did he master such a powerful power? "

Chang Mo Jun saw the destruction storm coming, but he was not afraid at all. He directly attacked and cut down with the thorn Blood Sword, breaking all the layers of destruction breath.

Ye Chen only felt a bloody force coming, and her breathing was a little suffocated.

"Damn it, the cultivation level is too poor!"

Ye Chen bit his teeth. If he was a strong man in the general hundred yoke territory, he could not stop him from destroying Daoyin.

However, Chang Mojun's cultivation has reached six levels of the hundred flail realm. This cultivation is a little outrageous. Even if ye Chen's peak destruction seal breaks out, it can't hurt each other. It can be seen that there is a big gap in the realm.

"Lord of reincarnation, you and I unite to kill this Liao."

The emperor's sword came flying, and the emperor's shadow's light kept flashing. He wanted to unite with Ye Chen.

He is extremely arrogant and doesn't want to be run by anyone, but if he doesn't unite, he may only have a dead end.

When ye Chen heard that he wanted to join hands, his heart suddenly moved.

Emperor's sword is not only a sword, but also has great magic power. If you cooperate with him, you may be able to compete with Chang Mo Jun.

"Good!"

Ye Chen immediately promised to come down, put away the wild demon sky sword, and with a move in the palm of his hand, he held the emperor's sword in his hand.

In fact, the emperor's sword is not as good as the Heavenly Sword.

However, ye Chen's accomplishments are limited after all. It's difficult to give full play to all the power of Tianjian. It's better to unite with emperor Jian.

Moreover, the rules, will and atmosphere behind the imperial sword can not be compared with the Heavenly Sword.

Tianjian is a simple killing and cutting without self-consciousness, while emperor Jian has self-consciousness.

Chapter 6489

Between the two, each has its own merits.

In the current situation, it is obviously better to cooperate with emperor Jian.

With the emperor's sword in hand, ye Chen suddenly burst out a strange light. The light showed the color of glass and was as transparent as crystal, representing the pure and flawless martial spirit.

"Grave Lord, I also lend you the strength to kill Chang Mojun's madman quickly!"

In the reincarnation cemetery, Jiuyou evil king felt severe and immediately poured all his strength into Ye Chen.

WOW!

Suddenly, ye Chen burst out a strong wave of Qi, and the breath of cultivation soared rapidly. Unexpectedly, he reached the level of four layers of heaven in the hundred flail realm!

There are four layers of heaven in Baique territory, which is the strength of Jiuyou evil king now.

"Eh, Lord of reincarnation, there is another help behind you."

Emperor Jian felt Ye Chen's soaring breath and caught something. He was shocked and surprised.

After borrowing the power of Jiuyou evil king, ye Chen's breath turned into a deep and cold, like a cold Valley for thousands of years, haunting the eternal haze and fog.

"Shi Qingtian, it's you again. You really want to oppose me everywhere! When I rebuild the Taoist tradition of tianwuxian sect, I will be the first to expel you. I don't have a disciple like you! "

Chang Mo Jun looked at Ye Chen and caught the breath of Jiuyou evil Jun in an instant. He was very angry immediately.

At the moment, ye Chen borrowed the power of Jiuyou evil king and combined with emperor sword. The momentum can be described as a towering peak.

But ye Chen made a magic power of heaven, earth and earth. His body suddenly rose up and turned into a ten thousand feet. His waist was like a steep mountain, his eyes were like the sun and moon. He was full of imperial sword, and the air was rotating, mixed with wisps of nine youmang Qi. He roared and roared in the void, tearing the void out of huge black holes.

Those huge black holes, I don't know how many thousands of miles, entrenched around Ye Chen's body, as if to devour everything.

"The blood moon slaughters the sky, cuts and breaks!"

Ye Chen was as huge as a demon God's body. When the emperor's sword was cut, the blood awn airflow roared, and the shadow of seven rounds of blood moon suddenly appeared in the sky. The storm was fierce, shining on the world, which was very spectacular.

Then, the seven rounds of blood moon burst out of the startling sword Qi, and cut down towards Chang Mo Jun in the air.

Chang Mo Jun's look changed. He only felt that the sword was bloody and powerful. It was really difficult to stop it.

This is Ye Chen's strongest blow, which combines the power of Jiuyou evil king and the power of emperor sword. The light of blood moon Tu Tian cut breaks out to the extreme. Even if it is as strong as usual, Ye Chen is sure to fight.

"Evil sword, get over here!"

Chang Mo Jun glanced at the evil sword, but saw the spirit shadow of the evil sword. His face was full of surprise and shock. It seemed that he was completely shocked by Ye Chen's bloody moon sword.

Chang Mo Jun grabbed the evil sword in his hand.

With the evil sword in hand, the martial arts breath of Chang Mo Jun also soared a lot and became stronger.

The breath of this evil sword is very consistent with his martial arts. Taking charge now is like adding wings to a tiger.

"Jiuyou evil chop, break!"

Chang Mo Jun drank violently, and his body also rose from the ground and turned into a ten thousand feet high. The faint light of the evil sword in his hand burst. With a murderous and fierce breath, he ruthlessly cut off to Ye Chen.

Boom!

The emperor sword and evil sword immediately clashed in the air and blew up a shocking wave.

When the collision broke out, the roads of the heavens seemed to collapse, and the magnificent air waves swept out, and the whole sword world was destroyed on the spot.

All buildings, mountains, rivers, forests, grasslands and so on were razed into ruins.

This battle was not only the battle between emperor sword and evil sword, but also the battle between Ye Chen, Jiuyou evil king and Chang Mo Jun.

When the confrontation and collision ended, the whole sword world no longer existed, and even the real time and space seemed to disappear.

Ye Chen's foothold has become a chaotic void, like a dark and deep cosmic star sky, surrounded by hundreds of millions of miles of black holes, which is extremely spectacular.

"Lord of reincarnation, stone Qingtian, damn you!"

Chang Mojun was very angry, but he was shocked back thousands of miles away and almost broke into the lost time and space.

After all, his injury has not completely healed, and his old body does not adapt to this new era. After breaking away from the dark sea, the situation is even more serious. His strength now is too weak.

In this confrontation, Chang Mojun was defeated by Ye Chen. His body was severely damaged again, his body was smashed thousands of times, and repaired thousands of times under an invisible force. Finally, he was seriously injured and his face was very pale.

"Hehe, at last we were lucky and won by luck."

In the reincarnation cemetery, Jiuyou evil Jun saw that Chang Mo Jun was wounded and smiled.

"Lord of reincarnation, cut the grass and root!"

Emperor Jianling looked at Ye Chen and reminded him.

As soon as ye Chen's eyes were cold, he immediately took charge of the emperor's sword and wanted to take advantage of the victory to pursue the attack and eliminate the roots.

However, Chang Mojun reacted very quickly and felt that the situation was unfavorable. He immediately took the evil sword and flew away quickly.

It's too late for ye Chen to use the heavenly demon God to trap the lock. Moreover, he has just experienced a war, and his aura has also consumed a lot. He needs to rest.

"If the two demons don't die, they will set off endless chaos in the earth's heart."

Emperor Jian's face was very dignified when he saw Chang Mojun and evil sword escape.

Ye Chen asked in a deep voice, "elder emperor sword, what can you do?"

Naturally, he also wanted to solve Chang Mo Jun and evil sword as soon as possible. Especially now, Chang Mo Jun was injured and his old body has not been replaced. It is a good time to kill him.

If Chang Mojun recovers his injury and even finds a new container, it will be troublesome.

Like the devil ancestor Wutian, Chang Mojun is a man of the old times. In today's era, he will be subject to various restrictions and even have a great impact on martial arts.

If you want to get rid of this limitation, you can only find new containers and give up rebirth.

Ye Chen estimated that if you don't kill Chang Mojun as soon as possible, the other party will find a new container and give up for rebirth, and the situation will not be able to clean up.

Emperor Jian said: "Lord of reincarnation, you first go back with me to the real ancestral place of the blood family. That is the place where we cast our three swords and evil swords. It is not only the source of my Qi, but also the source of evil swords. Relying on the remnants left by the previous sword casting, tracing the cause and effect may be able to lock the position of evil swords."

Hearing the speech, ye Chen's eyes lit up. If you can lock the position of evil sword, you can naturally lock the position of Chang Mo Jun!

"Elder, where is the ancestral land of the blood family?" Ye Chen asked.

Emperor Jian said, "come with me."

Then the emperor sword tore the void and took Ye Chen directly.

After a whirl of heaven and earth, ye Chen completely left the ruins of the sword world dust, but came to a valley.

The valley has beautiful scenery, with green pines and cypresses, flowing clouds and bamboo, which is a treasure land of Feng Shui. However, the buildings in the valley are broken and lonely, in disrepair for a long time, covered with moss, showing the meaning of ancient vicissitudes.

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But he saw Xuening thousand in front of a broken house and surrounded her with a sword and a back sword.

"Condensation."

Ye Chen hurried up and held hands with Xuening thousand four.

Xuening said, "how's the situation?"

Ye Chen said in a deep voice, "it's OK. He has repulsed Changmo Jun and evil sword, but he just repulsed and failed to kill them." I briefly explained the process of the battle.

Xuening looked at the emperor's sword and said, "emperor, what are you going to do now?"

Emperor Jian said, "open the ancestral prohibition, return to the place where the sword was forged, trace the cause and effect, and find out the whereabouts of the evil sword."

Hearing that emperor Jian wanted to open the ancestral prohibition, Xuening Qian was surprised.

It was also a great surprise to compare the sword with the back sword.

The sword said, "emperor, do you want to open the ancestral land prohibition? The place where we cast the sword is our nightmare. If we revisit our hometown, I'm afraid our Taoist heart will be eaten back. "

The back sword said, "the way to forge a sword in the past is too miserable. It's our nightmare. Emperor, do you really want to open the prohibition?"

Emperor Jian looked calm. He looked at Ye Chen and said, "it doesn't matter. There is the Lord of reincarnation here. He will protect us. At least, he can ensure that our Tao heart will not collapse."

Hearing the speech, ye Chen moved in his heart and listened to the emperor's sword. It seemed that there was some amazing secret in the ancestral land of the blood family.

If this secret is opened, it may have a serious impact on the three swords of the later emperor, and even break their hearts.

Therefore, Emperor Jian needs Ye Chen's help to help them guard Daoxin.

"No problem, three predecessors, please rest assured that I can help."

Ye Chen nodded and agreed. His Hongmeng starry sky has a very powerful effect on the protection of the Tao heart. Even the heart devil can resist it.

Getting Ye Chen's promise, Emperor Jian was relieved and said, "let's go."

At that moment, the emperor sword led the way in front, followed the sword and the back sword, and ye Chen and Xue Ningqian followed the back.

They went deep all the way to a peak.

Emperor Jian said: "the blood family, the real ancestral land hidden in the depths, is called the blood valley. This sword casting peak is the core of the blood Valley and carries all the geomantic omen of the blood valley. The source of Qi and the law of fate of our three swords and evil swords are here."

The shape of the peak is like a sword, steep and cold, surrounded by a layer of black prohibition.

The whole ancestral land of blood Valley is dilapidated and desolate everywhere, but this sword casting peak is more desolate and old than other places. Even if there is a black prohibition, you can vaguely see the collapsed buildings inside.

"Lord of reincarnation, this sword casting peak is also the place to cast our three swords and evil swords. The techniques used by the sword caster at that time were extremely cruel and even tragic. We bear the original sin of blood from the place of birth. Now I'm ready to reopen the sword casting peak. Please protect our sword heart."

Emperor Jian solemnly looked at Ye Chen and reminded him again.

"Three elders, please rest assured that I will try my best."

Ye Chen immediately stepped on his feet, and his aura was released, showing the great starry sky.

Suddenly, the bright and majestic picture of the starry sky unfolded above the cast sword peak, and the ancient Hongmeng breath flowed, covering the whole cast sword peak.

The empress emperor's three swords suddenly relaxed a lot. With the protection of this layer of Hongmeng starry sky, they at least won't fall into the situation of Taoist heart collapse.

"Then, open the prohibition with me with the sword and the back sword!"

Seeing the protection of Hongmeng and the starry sky, Emperor Jian calmed down a lot and turned to Jiang Jian and Hou Jiandao.

He looked at the sword and the back sword and stood beside the emperor sword with a very tacit understanding.

"The sword opens the gate of heaven and breaks it!"

Then, the three swords burst into the sky and shouted in unison. The emperor's sword shot out the light of the sword, like three rounds of sun and moon hanging under the stars.

Boom!

The three swords dashed and shot at Zhujian peak, which opened the prohibition of Zhujian peak in an instant.

With the opening of the ban on sword casting peak, a strong smell of blood also rushed into Ye Chen's nose.

"What a bloody smell. What happened here?"

Ye Chen frowned.

Xuening was also surprised and said, "I don't know."

She never entered the sword casting peak, because the people of the blood family never allowed her to come near.

It is said that this place is a place for making imperial sword, rear sword and general sword. Evil sword is also made from it.

The fate law of the three swords and evil swords and the source of Qi are all related to this.

"Let's go in."

The emperor sword looked dignified and didn't seem to want to step into this place, but in order to trace the cause and effect and lock the position of the evil sword, he had to go in and couldn't escape.

Under the leadership of emperor Jian, ye Chen and others entered the sword casting peak.

As soon as we entered the sword casting peak, the strong smell of blood came to our nostrils, which was so strong that it was disgusting.

Ye Chen looked around, but there were traces of blood everywhere in the sword casting peak.

These traces of blood have dried up for a long time. They are very old, leaving only a layer of black blood scab. But even such a long blood stain has such a strong fishy smell, which is really strange.

The emperor sword, the rear sword and the general sword look even more unnatural when they walk within the cast sword peak. It seems that many bleak past have been caused.

"Three predecessors, what happened that year?"

Ye Chen couldn't wait to ask.