

Physician 6491

Chapter 6491

"You come with me."

Emperor Jian took Ye Chen forward and finally came to a broken altar.

The altar seems to be a place for casting swords. There are many broken swords scattered on the ground, surrounded by abandoned smelting tools, furnaces, hammers and so on.

In addition to the broken sword, there are also many skeletons scattered on the ground. It is ghostly. There is a little ghost fire beating. It is very strange. The roar of the air wind sounds like ghosts crying and wolves howling, which is creepy.

"This is..."

Ye Chen looked at the bleak scenery around him and was quite stunned.

"There were many places where we made our three swords, and this is the most critical place. Unfortunately, the one who made us killed many people and sacrificed countless people's blood to quench the sword in order to cast the sword, and finally cast us."

Emperor Jian's face was silent, and his hands pinched the formula. The ancient secret was touched, and ancient pictures emerged in front of Ye Chen.

In the picture, an old swordsman with strong breath is beating three swords. The three swords have become rudiments and are vaguely filled with sharp edges.

At the side of the sword caster, he tied chains with iron chains and bound many people. Everyone's eyes were full of fear and panic. He couldn't help crying for mercy. The sound of crying and beating iron mixed together, which was sad.

The swordsman turned a deaf ear and only focused on casting swords.

"Reiki is not enough..."

With a sigh, the swordsman grabbed several people from the side, peeled them, tore them alive, and then threw them into the oven for quenching.

It's actually casting a sword with a living man.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed. It was a common evil way to cast swords with living people. Although it was harmful to nature and justice, it was not too surprising.

However, the sword maker's means made Ye Chen tremble.

Before taking the living man to sacrifice the sword, the other party first killed the man by extremely cruel means, such as peeling skin and bones, so that the man could bear great pain and torture before he died.

In this way, the spirit and blood of the sword worshiper will be enlarged to infinity, providing more sufficient nutrients for the sword.

What's more terrible is that the sword maker controls a mysterious Taoist spirit fire. After killing people, he uses the Taoist spirit fire to turn into fire robbery, roast people's spirits, and squeeze out the last bit of energy.

The sacrificial people, both flesh and spirit, suffered great torture and finally died under the purgatory fire.

The three swords were cast. From the beginning, they had the original sin of blood!

The figures of emperor sword, rear sword and general sword silently looked at the ancient picture in front of us. They were all silent.

The picture continued to flow, but the sword maker murmured, "to arrange the creation array, we need the integration of yin and Yang, and we have to cast another evil sword..."

When the voice fell, the sword caster used the remaining materials to continue casting the sword, and a wisp of evil Qi came out of the sword embryo.

In the process of casting the sword, the sword maker constantly sacrificed the living people, extracted blood, nourished the young sword, and expanded the evil sword step by step.

I don't know how long later, all the victims used to sacrifice the sword have been killed, but the evil sword hasn't been completely formed.

"It seems that it's not easy to forge this evil sword. I need more sacrifices..."

The swordsman murmured in a low voice with a worried face.

At this time, a burly man strode from a distance.

This burly man is wearing armor. His eyes are like a sword. His eyes are blue and red. He has some evil intentions.

In the man's arms, he also held a child.

"It's him!"

Ye Chen was shocked when he saw the burly man.

This man, when he entered the evil sword world before, once met, and the man did hold a child in his arms.

"Master, I brought the sacrifice."

The burly man, holding the child, went to the sword maker.

"Oh, God, Wuxian respects Wujue God. Does he want to sacrifice his daughter?"

The swordsman was very surprised to see the child.

The child is a girl.

The burly man said, "in order to layout rebirth and ensure the container of the future, although this move is cruel, it can only be so."

"Please don't worry, master. The little girl's physique has been specially tempered and has strong evil Qi, which is enough to forge evil sword."

The swordsman was silent for a while, and finally nodded and said, "well, since it's the intention of tianwu immortal, I'll do it, but I can't bear to do it. You'd better kill the little girl yourself."

The burly man was shocked and said, "master, how dare I commit such a heinous crime? You'd better do it! "

The old body of the sword maker could not stop shaking and said, "the daughter of tianwu immortal, has the atmosphere to kill such existence. The sin is too deep, and I dare not do it!"

The burly man pondered for a moment. Finally, with fear and struggle, he said, "well... I will kill the lady's body and you will refine her spirit. We will bear any sin together."

The swordsman trembled and said, "well, that's all you can do. Do it first."

The burly man swallowed his saliva and looked at the little girl in his arms, but he didn't dare to do it.

The little girl is sleeping. Her tender face and long eyelashes look lovely. Her facial features are exquisite and beautiful. At first glance, she is a beauty.

Finally, the burly man bit his teeth, grabbed the little girl's neck with his big hand and wanted to crush it with one hand.

The little girl seemed to catch the murderous spirit in her deep sleep. She suddenly opened her eyes and screamed "wow".

At the same time, however, the burly man also pinched her throat.

Her scream, only half of it, was completely dumb, mixed with the sound of broken throat bones. It sounded particularly sad, and it was terrible.

The little girl died, but she was the daughter of the heavenly Wuxian God of Wujue. She had great luck and extraordinary blood. Even if the body died, there were gods and souls, but she was still young and hadn't manifested yet.

However, the next scene was even worse.

The burly man handed the little girl's body to the swordsman.

The swordsman took it with trembling hands, and then threw the little girl's body into the stove.

The fire of the Taoist spirit works, and the fire roasts, like ten thousand disasters.

The little girl's body was burned in the fire, and the spirit finally appeared.

Her spirit, if it had not been manifest, would have died like this, which was also a relief, but at this time, it was forced out, which was a very sad situation.

The little girl's spirit felt that she was in the fire and couldn't help crying.

"Miss, I'm sorry..."

The burly man shed tears and knelt on the ground.

The little girl was in great suffering, but her eyes were a little unyielding and said, "uncle, it's my choice. I don't blame you, but it really hurts..."

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The little girl has just learned to speak, and her voice is still very young. It seems that the end of sacrificing and casting a sword is her choice.

But this choice, the suffering and pain behind it and the baking of Wanjie fire, is obviously beyond the scope of a little girl.

In the unimaginable torment of fire, her flesh and spirit gradually dissipated and turned into a mass of blood red energy.

This blood red energy mixed with the little girl's flesh essence and soul essence.

The old swordsman took a few deep breaths, took out some pills for calming the God and took them. Only then could he stabilize his mind.

Then he melted the blood red energy into the four swords.

WOW!

The four swords, nourished by the little girl's blood energy, suddenly burst into an unprecedented brilliant light, and the sword Qi was startling.

The little girl's blood energy is more powerful than expected. She is only the essence of the spirit, which makes the evil sword grow completely and refine into a furnace.

And the essence of her flesh and blood is integrated into the three emperor's sword.

Four swords, complete casting!

"Injustice, injustice!"

The swordsman looked up at the sky and sighed with tears. He suddenly lifted the emperor's sword and pulled it around his neck. Unexpectedly, he cut himself to apologize.

His blood and soul energy were also integrated into the imperial sword.

Therefore, among the four swords, the imperial sword is the most powerful in terms of power, because it gets the most resources.

"Master!"

The burly man was shocked and hurried to the rescue, but the swordsman decided to die. He had already lost all his vitality and could not be saved.

When the picture is here, it is completely over.

Ye Chen and Xuening are all extremely shocked.

And the three swords of the later emperor stood silently.

"Is that little girl the daughter of the old lord?"

Ye Chen had heard that there was a child crying in the evil sword, but he never thought that it was the daughter of the old lord!

In the picture just now, the swordsman and the burly man mentioned that "the heavenly Wuxian respects the absolute God of martial arts", which is the old lord!

"Miss disappeared that year. It turned out that she was sacrificed to forge a sword."

In the reincarnation cemetery, Shi Qingtian, the evil king of Jiuyou, witnessed this picture and was shocked to the extreme.

"Elder, do you know the daughter of the old lord?"

Ye Chen hurriedly asked. The picture of sacrificing and casting a sword just now was too tragic. His heart was trembling.

The little girl's blood seems to have a strong affinity. Even Ye Chen, who is used to life and death, was deeply touched to see the little girl die, as if he saw the best thing in heaven and Earth destroyed in front of him.

Jiuyou evil king said: "yes, I also held her. Her name is Wu Yao. She is an atmospheric transporter. Once she was born, there was a prosperous dragon and Phoenix, and the road roared. She is the future Taoist successor of tianwu immortal sect. If the top ten ancestors didn't fly up and make trouble, she would become the future tianwu leader sect."

"But one day, she disappeared mysteriously. I don't know where she went. I didn't think she was used as a sacrifice for casting a sword by the master of palm sect."

Ye Chen's heart shook and said, "take your daughter as a sacrifice. Is the old lord still human?"

Jiuyou evil king said, "this matter is not so simple on the surface. I'm sure there must be another reason behind it. This may be the layout of the old lord."

Ye Chen said, "layout? What situation does he want to set up, take his daughter as a container, lay out rebirth and take away his daughter? "

Ye Chen recalled that in the picture just now, he mentioned the layout, rebirth, future container and other words, and his heart was even more sad and angry.

Jiuyou evil king thought for a moment and said, "I don't know, but the old lord can command the old days. He must have his own means and strategies and won't be easily killed by the top ten ancestors, but these things have nothing to do with you. Don't indulge too much and do a good job in front of you."

Ye Chen was shocked. By the way, it had nothing to do with him whether the daughter of the old lord was dead or alive, whether she was robbed or what.

But his mood has such a big fluctuation. It can be seen that the little girl named Wu Yao has strong blood affinity. Even for strangers like him, she has a deep appeal.

If ye Chen's reincarnation blood has additional charm effect and can attract the opposite sex, the blood of Wu Yao little girl is a kind of supreme affinity, such as spring breeze and rain, which makes people reluctant to hurt her and take good care of her.

Therefore, ye Chen was infected and his mood fluctuated greatly. The swordsman, under his remorse and guilt, directly chose to commit suicide.

The three swords of the later emperor were also contaminated with the blood of Wu Yao, so they were very heavy. Without the protection of Ye Chen Hongmeng and the starry sky, their Taoist heart would have collapsed.

Emperor Jian stared at Ye Chen and said, "there should be causes and effects of the old lord behind our three swords and evil swords, but these causes and effects are too complex for us to know."

"In short, we must find the evil sword as soon as possible. He absorbed Miss Wu Yao's spirit and energy. Although there are many constraints and it is difficult to give full play to it, once it breaks out by him, the consequences will be unimaginable, even worse than the disaster caused by Chang Mo Jun!"

Wu Yao is the daughter of the old lord. She carries the old Tianwei. Once it breaks out, it's no small matter.

Ye Chen said in his heart, "how do you find the evil sword?"

Now evil sword and Chang Mo Jun have run away. It is very difficult to lock their position.

Emperor Jian picked up a broken spirit stone on the ground and said, "this is the material for casting the sword in those years. You may be able to deduce the secret of heaven and lock the whereabouts of the evil sword by using this material and combining the picture just now."

In terms of deduction means, ye Chen is naturally powerful, not even the emperor's sword.

"OK."

Ye Chen nodded solemnly, grabbed the spirit stone, thought about the picture just now in his mind, and constantly traced the secret of heaven, hoping to find out the location of the evil sword.

However, the cause and effect behind these secrets are too complex to be controlled.

"I need three days. In these three days, you also go out to check the news of evil sword and Chang Mo Jun."

Ye Chen thought for a while and found that it would take at least three days to completely sort out his mind.

"Yes."

When he looked at the three swords of the later emperor, he agreed.

The next time, ye Chen was in the blood Valley, concentrating on the whereabouts of the evil sword.

In the blood Valley, there were also some strong servants who took the three swords of the later emperor and arranged people to go out to investigate the situation.

It doesn't matter. It's a surprise.

The world outside the inner earth has set off a bloody storm.

After Chang Mojun and evil sword were wounded and escaped, they didn't have peace. Instead, they set off killing and killing everywhere, hunting martial artists and swallowing blood to nourish their lifelines and recover their injuries.

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Every time he makes trouble for disaster, Chang Mojun quickly leaves with the evil sword and never stays long to avoid accidents.

Because today's inner earth is controlled by the ruling church, and the strength of the ruling Lord continues to recover, the current cultivation has reached an amazing six-level sky in the hundred yoke territory.

If you really fight, even Chang Mo Jun may not be the enemy of the ruling Lord.

After all, the master of the ruling has operated in the heart of the earth for many years, and the accumulation of Qi and cultivation is incomparably rich. Where can a Chang Mo Jun shake?

The judge naturally knows the disaster between Changmo Jun and evil sword. He is only angry. However, the whereabouts of Changmo Jun and evil sword are uncertain, and he can't catch them.

Under Ye Chen's reasoning, he also felt that the trace of the evil sword was very difficult to capture. There was never a stable place.

Fortunately, ye Chen has the deduction means of Tianmo cave, Mingyan, Jimo pupil and so on. He also has reincarnation blood, and the deduction of divine power is even more powerful.

As long as he is given enough time, he is confident to lock the Qi machine of evil sword.

After two days, ye Chen has gradually sorted out his mind and is about to lock the whereabouts of the evil sword.

Even, under the spy of heaven, ye Chen also found that Chang Mo Jun went to the ancestral land of Feng family with evil sword!

The ancestral land of the Feng family is the place where Wei Ying, Mo Hanxi, Lin Tianxiao and others live together. It is guarded by the divine tree of the Yellow Emperor. It is also closely connected with the judgment hall behind it.

Nowadays, the crisis in wanxu is serious, so the Tianjun family and the ruling church put aside their grievances and cooperate with each other for the time being.

Chang Mojun wanted to disturb the ancestral land of Feng family, but he kicked the iron plate and was directly repulsed by the people who ruled the temple behind him.

Ye Chen was relieved to catch this information, as long as Wei Ying didn't have an accident.

When ye Chen deduced the secret of heaven, Xue Ningqian always accompanied him.

When he was tired, Xuening Qian gave him a fiery kiss and a soft embrace, which kept his spirit in a vigorous state all the time.

Finally, at the end of three days, ye Chen successfully locked the Qi machine of evil sword.

"Found it!"

Ye Chen suddenly opened his eyes and shouted up to the sky.

Blood congealed thousands, took the three swords of the later emperor and hurried to him.

"The evil sword and Chang Mo Jun seem to be in a barren mountain."

Ye Chen pinches the formula with her fingers and uses her aura to spy on the secret of heaven.

WOW!

Suddenly, the void in front of him was distorted and a picture emerged.

In the picture, a man with a crown of thorns on his head is sitting cross legged. It is Chang Mo Jun.

The evil sword accompanied Chang Mo Jun.

The face of evil sword spirit shadow was full of dull and gloomy look, and the mood was obviously very bad.

The energy he carries is extremely majestic. There is Wu Yao's spirit and spirit in the sword. How noble his identity is. Chang Mojun is just the defeated general of Wu Yao's father.

To make him bow down to a defeated general under his command is a great injustice in his heart.

Unfortunately, he was subject to many restrictions. The energy of evil Qi could not be brought into full play, but he was defeated by Chang Mo Jun, and he could only bow his head temporarily.

"We've hunted everywhere in the past three days. Except for some hardships in the ancestral land of the Feng family, everything is very smooth. Hahaha, it seems that the sky won't kill me. My injury has almost recovered."

Chang Mojun looked up and laughed, very excited.

He was seriously injured and his vitality was greatly damaged, but he plundered everywhere in the inner earth in the past three days, but he plundered a lot of vitality and quickly recovered.

Ye Chen and Xue Ningqian, the three swords of the later emperor and others, were all angry when they saw this picture.

In these three days, Chang Mojun and evil sword obviously made a lot of killing in the inner earth, and I don't know how many people were killed.

But in the picture, the evil sword asked, "Master Zhang, where are we going next? If you recover from your injury, why don't we kill the judgment church, kill the Lord of the judgment, and seize the orthodoxy of the church. We are the masters of the heart of the earth! "

Chang Mo Jun sneered and said, "evil sword, you don't have to play this trick. You want to kill with a knife, don't you? The major of the ruling is no small matter. If I really want to fight, I am not his opponent unless I can find a new container. "

Although Chang Mojun is crazy, he is not stupid. At a glance, he can see that evil sword doesn't really want to obey him and always wants to betray him.

Evil sword proposed to attack the judgment hall. It was killing with a knife. Even if Chang Mojun was arrogant, he could not think that he was alone and could resist the accumulation of the Lord of judgment for more than 100000 years.

The evil sword was seen through the conspiracy, but his face did not change. If nothing happened, he said, "Master Zhang has unparalleled powers, and with my assistance, the judge may not be your enemy."

Chang Mojun waved his hand and said, "just don't mention it... Wait!"

Suddenly, Chang Mojun's pupils contracted, looked up at the sky, seemed to perceive something, and said warily:

"Someone seems to be watching us behind!"

This time, he found Ye Chen's spy in the dark.

"This guy really can't be underestimated."

Ye Chen quickly hid his breath and weakened his peeping eyes. The originally very clear picture suddenly became blurred.

Evil sword said: "who is watching? Is it that the devil has no heaven? "

Chang Mojun frowned and said, "I don't know. It may be my illusion. No one should have the ability to spy on me and you in the inner earth."

Evil sword felt carefully, but he didn't find anything strange. He thought, "this madman is suspicious. Where is anyone watching?"

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Then the evil sword paused and said, "master, since we don't go to the judgment hall, where shall we go?"

Chang Mojun said, "when I go abroad, I need to find a new container. My body is no longer suitable for the laws of this era. Hey, when I find a new container, I will have the opportunity to defeat the Lord of judgment. The Lord of reincarnation and the three swords of the later Emperor can never be my enemy."

Evil sword way: "go abroad? Master Zhang, what container do you want? "

Chang Mojun said, "I caught a murderous breath, which is very consistent with my martial arts. If I can take it away, I will change against the sky. You and I will rest for one night and set out outside tomorrow morning."

Evil sword way: "yes!"

At that moment, Chang Mojun and evil sword adjusted their breath and recuperated to restore their vitality.

Chang Mojun sat cross legged and took out a small bottle. In a flash, there were wisps of Qi and blood rising.

These Qi and blood are the blood he killed and harvested everywhere in the inner earth in these three days.

Chang Mojun closed his eyes, breathed and breathed continuously, and absorbed the wisps of Qi and blood into his body.

With the absorption of Qi and blood, his lifeline and aura are constantly recovering and even growing.

Evil sword sat on the other side and looked at Chang Mo Jun's appearance of closing his eyes and regulating his breath, but there was a flash of killing opportunity in his eyes.

"He wants to do it!"

Ye Chen saw the look of evil sword and felt the killing intention of evil sword.

"Evil sword is unyielding and will never yield to others. It is impossible for Changmo Jun to subdue him."

Emperor Jian also looked at the picture. He knew the character of evil sword very well.

However, at present, the energy of evil sword can't be brought into full play. If you want to resist Chang Mo Jun, I'm afraid it's more difficult than going to heaven.

Evil sword's eyes flickered constantly, and he seemed to be hesitating and struggling. He didn't dare to move lightly.

Finally, after half an hour, the evil sword suddenly shot!

"Miss Wu Yao, give me strength!"

The evil sword suddenly roared up to the sky, as if calling something.

When he mentioned Wu Yao's name, his tone was full of reverence, piety, gratitude, admiration and so on.

Even if it is as fierce as evil sword, it has long been infected by Wu Yao.

Like the three swords of the later emperor, he was also sad about Wu Yao's death.

WOW!

As the voice of evil sword fell, his body burst out a vast and extreme evil awn. It seemed that there was a magnificent blood energy to bless him and enhance his strength in an instant.

Buzz!

A fierce evil sword broke out from the evil sword and directly cut off the crown on the head of Chang Mo Jun.

Evil sword is well aware of the power of Chang Mo Jun. even if he steals, he may not be able to kill him by borrowing a trace of Wu Yao's blood.

Therefore, he aimed directly at Chang Mo Jun's crown of thorns!

This crown of thorns is the source of the aura of Chang Mo Jun's body. If the crown is cut off, Chang Mo Jun's cultivation will plummet and may even be eaten back to death!

Chang Mojun, who was closing his eyes to regulate his breath, had already sensed the murderous spirit of the evil sword, but he didn't put it in his eyes.

Because his strength is too strong, his cultivation has reached six levels of the hundred flail realm, and he is not afraid of the threat of evil sword.

However, when the evil sword came, he opened his eyes and was completely stunned.

"Is this... Miss Wu Yao's breath? How is that possible? Isn't Miss Wu Yao missing? "

"Did you catch Miss Wu Yao to sacrifice the sword?"

Chang Mojun felt that behind the evil sword, there was a trace of familiar blood. The blood, called "compassion", represented the most compassionate, fraternal and vast breath in the world.

If Wu Yao does not die, she will be the Lord of compassion. The spirit of compassion will envelop the world and make the world no longer dark and full of compassionate love.

Since the birth of Wu Yao, the whole world has been boiling. Everyone has been shrouded in the power of compassion and become kind and friendly. Competition and killing have almost disappeared from the world, and everyone lives in harmony.

People in the whole world regard Wu Yao as a saint, the greatest embodiment of compassion in the world and a Buddha and Bodhisattva who surpasses all.

At that time, Chang Mojun, like others, was full of worship and love for Wu Yao.

Wu Yao's father, Wu Jue Shen, was not a leader at that time, but a true disciple.

Moreover, among many true disciples, the cultivation of Wujue God is not the strongest.

He was elected leader because his father valued his daughter.

Just because her daughter's blood is too rebellious and excellent, Wujue God is recommended by everyone as a leader.

But later, Wu Yao mysteriously disappeared. People in the world were terrified and almost collapsed. Many people were blaming Wu Jue God.

Chang Mojun is no exception. He believes that Wu Jue Shen did not fulfill his father's responsibility and let his daughter disappear. This is a matter of the God's will.

Therefore, he finally challenged Wujue God.

In order to defeat Wujue God, he even practiced the forbidden method of bloodthirsty nether skill in order to improve his strength.

The outcome of the challenge, of course, was that Chang Mojun lost. Later, influenced by the bloodthirsty Ming skill, he became crazy.

In fact, at the beginning, he was also a kind man. Because of Wu Yao's mysterious disappearance, he lost control of his anger and finally became so.

Now he feels the breath of Wu Yao again. Chang Mojun is completely stunned. He seems to recall many pictures in his youth.

He clearly felt that there was the blood breath of Wu Yao in the evil sword!

Wu Yao was killed and used to forge a sword!

He did not know the layout of the old lord, but thought it was the conspiracy of the evil sword.

"No, it's impossible..."

Chang Mo Jun was so surprised that he was stunned and didn't avoid the killing of the evil sword.

Hiss!

The evil sword cut off Chang Mo Jun's crown of thorns and fell to the ground.

As soon as the crown of thorns fell to the ground, it was contaminated with dust and withered immediately. All the vitality and green scattered, leaving only withered and yellow branches and leaves.

"Puff!"

Chang Mojun opened his mouth and spewed out blood. His cultivation breath was falling madly.

He can break through six layers of heaven in the hundred yoke territory, which is completely supported by the crown of thorns.

However, this crown of thorns was forged by him, not true.

The power of forging the crown and stealing it also dissipates completely with the crown being cut off.

Moreover, there is a force of divine punishment, which is eating back madly.

Chang Mojun's face was distorted, and his accomplishments continued to fall. Finally, he fell from six floors of Baijia state to four floors of Baijia state.

The crown was cut off and his accomplishments fell. Chang Mojun didn't care. He was full of anger and hatred. He stared at the evil sword and said hoarsely:

"Did you kill Miss Wu Yao? You bastard, how can you do it? I'll kill you! "

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His eyes were cracked and his teeth were broken. He just wanted to avenge Wu Yao. He jumped up like a beast and blew his fist at the shadow of the evil sword.

Evil sword just borrowed Wu Yao's blood power, and his breath hasn't recovered. Seeing Chang Mojun's fist coming, he hurried to escape.

But it's still half a step slow.

Bang!

Chang Mojun hit the body of evil sword with a hard blow.

Suddenly, the chest of the evil sword collapsed, and he was seriously injured and spit blood again and again.

"Madman, I didn't kill Wu Yao, but the old Lord himself!"

The evil sword's face was twisted and angry.

"Joke! Wu Jue Shen is Wu Yao's father. Even if he is crazy, how can he be willing to attack his daughter? You dare to hurt Miss Wu Yao and die! "

Chang Mojun was furious and came out again.

His cultivation has fallen, only four layers of the hundred flail realm. But under the sadness and anger, the martial arts is not weak at all, and it is still shocking.

Evil sword kept complaining and had to fight.

Fortunately, Chang Mojun's cultivation has fallen, and he can barely deal with it.

After hundreds of rounds of fierce fighting between the two sides, the evil sword was blown away, seriously injured, and finally fled.

And Chang Mo Jun, also consumed all his physical strength, panting, but he couldn't catch up.

"Miss Wu Yao, no, I will save you!"

Chang Mojun raised his steps to chase, but the evil sword fled too fast, and he couldn't catch up.

"Damn it, this body really doesn't adapt to this era. I need to find a new container as soon as possible!"

Chang Mojun bit his teeth, exhausted his last aura, tore the void and left the earth's heart directly.

Ye Chen, Xue Ningqian, Jiang Houdi's three swords and others saw the struggle between Chang Mojun and evil sword, and everyone was shocked.

Both Chang Mo Jun and Xie Jian are extremely fierce disciples, but when it comes to Wu Yao, they are like the most devout believers, and their voice is full of attachment and admiration.

Ye Chen was even sure that if they were asked to be Miss Wu Yao's dog, they would be very willing.

"The evil sword seems to be coming back!"

The blood clot suddenly opened its mouth.

In the picture, the evil sword is flying towards the blood Valley, the ancestral land of the blood family.

Ye Chen's face sank and said, "what's he doing back? Want to die? "

Emperor Jian said, "since he dares to come back, he must rely on him. Let's wait and see his change. I'm sure he can't turn the sky in the territory of blood valley."

Ye Chen nodded. He was also very curious. He didn't know why evil sword came back. Isn't this a trap?

Then ye Chen and Xue Ningqian took the three swords of the later emperor and waited at the mouth of the valley.

About half an hour later, sure enough, I saw a vicious smell in the distant sky, which exploded like gray lightning. It was the evil sword!

The evil sword flew to the mouth of the blood valley. A weak human figure appeared on the sword. He had just fought with Chang Mo Jun, and the breath loss was very serious.

"Eh, you..."

Evil sword saw Ye Chen and others waiting at the mouth of the valley. It seemed that he had expected that he would come back. He was shocked.

Emperor Jian took a step and said, "evil sword, do you dare to come back?"

Evil sword's face sank, and countless thoughts flashed in his heart. He vaguely felt wrong, but he also relied on it and was not afraid. He said:

"Emperor Zun, I came back this time to make a deal with you."

Emperor Jian said, "what deal?"

Evil sword way: "give me freedom, I need to get back my destiny law."

In the middle of the blood Valley, the sword casting peak is the place where the evil sword was born. His law of destiny is also there. If he doesn't get it back, he can't get real freedom.

Emperor Jian said coldly, "why?"

Evil sword way: "I can tell you the whereabouts of Chang Mojun. I cut off the crown of the madman. His cultivation has fallen. At present, there are only four layers of heaven in the hundred yoke realm."

Emperor Jian smiled and said, "you have done a lot of credit for cutting off Chang Mo Jun's crown."

Evil sword looked around the audience, but he saw that no matter Ye Chen and Xuening thousand or the three swords of the later emperor, he didn't look surprised when he heard the news. It seemed that he had already known that he had cut off the crown of thorns.

"Ah, you are the one who spies behind!"

Evil sword was very clever. In a moment, he thought of his struggle with Chang Mo Jun, which had been watched by Ye Chen and others.

The man who spies behind is Ye Chen!

Emperor Jian said, "ha ha, that's right! The Lord of reincarnation has great powers. By his means, we already know that Chang Mo Jun has gone abroad and doesn't need you to inform him. "

Hearing the speech, the evil sword suddenly trembled.

The emperor's sword said fiercely, "you have too much evil spirit and carry the cause and effect of Miss Wu Yao. You can't lose. You'd better surrender and catch yourself."

After saying that, the figure of the imperial sword showed the ten thousand Zhang emperor's awn. It was vast and magnificent. A sword came out like a dragon and cut directly towards the figure of the evil sword.

Evil sword is weak. Where is the enemy of emperor sword?

His face was very ugly. He hurried back to avoid the killing of the emperor's sword and said, "emperor, don't deceive people too much. If you dare to go further, I'll explode immediately!"

Hearing the word "self explosion", the emperor's sword changed his look and said, "dare you!"

Ye Chen's heart sank. Wu Yao's soul was hidden in the evil sword. If the evil sword exploded, Wu Yao's soul would disappear completely and there was no possibility of recovery.

The soul of Wu Yao is the support of evil sword.

Chapter 6496

"Hehe, what dare I do? Behind Miss Wu Yao, it's about the eternal layout of the old lord. Although I don't know what this layout is, if I explode, all the layouts will collapse. Don't force me! "

Evil sword smiled coldly, but he stood with his hands down, looking confident and fearless.

The look of the three swords of the later emperor is extremely ugly.

In fact, they don't care about the layout of the old lord, because the era of the old lord is too far away from them.

But the existence of Wu Yao is a barrier in their hearts.

They would rather fall by themselves than see Wu Yao completely perish.

Wu Yao's compassionate blood is the crystallization of goodwill between heaven and earth. Anyone with a little conscience will be infected by Wu Yao's compassion and can't bear to see her hurt a little.

This infection, to be exact, is not the infection of Wu Yao, but that people are moved by their own goodwill, which is the witness of an immortal conscience.

"Do you want to hurt Miss Wu Yao? Do you have a conscience! "

The emperor sword stared at the evil sword and scolded angrily.

Evil sword way: "you forced me, that's no wonder me. I'll give you a incense burning time, either give me freedom, or I explode, and everyone will die together."

Wu Yao's spirit energy hidden in the depths of the evil sword, if completely detonated, I'm afraid the whole blood valley will be leveled, and ye Chen and others will be seriously injured if they don't die.

"Tomb owner, this guy is really noisy. He dares to use Miss Wu Yao as a shield and suppress him quickly."

In the reincarnation cemetery, Jiuyou evil king was quite dissatisfied with the posture of evil sword.

Ye Chen was a bit of a rat repellent and said, "it's easy to suppress him, but if he explodes, isn't Miss Wu Yao..."

The evil king Jiuyou said, "I've taught you an old array called the wasteland prisoner dragon array, which can suppress the enemy in an instant, and I'm not afraid of his self explosion."

The voice fell, and the nine Youxie Jun emitted a spiritual light and poured it into Ye Chen's mind.

Boom!

Ye Chen is like an enlightened person, and immediately receives the wonderful method of the great wilderness prisoner dragon array.

He was proficient in the formula of array words and understood the array of the world very quickly. As soon as the great wilderness prisoner dragon array came into his mind, he immediately understood it.

"Evil sword, you want to explode, but have you asked me?"

Ye Chen's eyes were suddenly sharp, his fist was clenched, and his joints clicked.

His whole body's cultivation breath soared in an instant, and he suddenly reached four levels of the hundred flail realm.

This cultivation is naturally the strength of Jiuyou evil king.

To be cautious, ye Chen borrowed the power of Jiuyou evil king. After all, behind the evil sword, it is related to the spirit and blood of Wu Yao, which can't be lost.

Aware of Ye Chen's soaring breath, the evil sword immediately moved and hurried back, saying: "Lord of reincarnation, what do you want to do? Don't come here, or I will..... "

"The great wasteland prisoner dragon array, I suppressed it!"

Ye Chen drank violently, directly interrupted the words of the evil sword, and his big hand roared out. A heavy array pattern and divine awn burst out, and instantly turned into an overwhelming array to completely envelop the evil sword.

Roar!

The startling dragon chant sounded from the array.

Around the array, there are faint dragon lights shining, which is very spectacular.

"No!"

When the evil sword was in the array, he immediately felt suffocated and his Qi was suppressed. He couldn't explode.

"Trying to suppress me? If you dare to do it, let's die together! "

The evil sword was furious and struggled frantically. Suddenly, a clump of thorns burst out of his palm, fell to the ground and grew and opened. In an instant, it became extremely lush, and clumps of thorns spread desperately.

The sharp barb pierced everywhere.

Around Ye Chen's body, there were many thorns and vines. The whole person was like falling into a thorny jungle. His skin was pierced and sharp pain came.

It turned out that in the past three days, evil sword stole some thorns planted by Chang Mojun. Although his means of running thorns was far inferior to Chang Mojun, ye Chen was caught off guard.

Under the sharp pain of his skin, ye Chen's breath suddenly became disordered, and the suppression effect of the great wasteland prisoner dragon array also relaxed in an instant.

"Miss Wu Yao, I'm sorry! The Lord of reincarnation forced me! "

The evil sword roared up to the sky, hoarse and exhausted. Knowing that it could not be spared, he wanted to burn jade and stone, and his breath surged up. Unexpectedly, he was ready to explode.

After thinking of the self explosion, Wu Yao's spirit would also collapse completely. Blood and tears flowed out of the evil sword's eyes, which was obviously extremely sad.

In this world, as long as the conscience is not lost, they will not have the heart to hurt Wu Yao.

Because Wu Yao is the Lord of compassion, the embodiment of all kindness and kindness in the world, and the ultimate of goodness.

The smell of evil sword is constantly shaking. The sword body is buzzing and is about to explode.

"I wish that the storm would subside and the world would be calm!"

At a critical juncture, ye Chen blessed his soul, hurriedly offered up the wish star, and made a loud sound of wishing.

Boom!

At the same time, there was a terrible explosion sound on the body of the evil sword, and all the air currents were detonated, and the gray black evil fierce sword Qi roared all over the sky.

The shadow of evil sword collapsed and dissipated in an instant.

But before the complete fall, his face was filled with amazement and anger.

Because, he found that under the obstruction of wish star, his self explosion was only half successful.

His figure exploded and disappeared, but the sword body did not explode. The spirit of Wu Yao hidden in the sword was intact.

Boom!

The explosion of evil sword breath made many architectural peaks in the blood Valley flattened in an instant. Only the central cast sword peak remained intact.

Under the impact of the explosion, ye Chen's body was directly overturned, fell down on the distant ground and vomited blood.

The emperor's three swords reacted very quickly. At the moment of the explosion, he pulled Xuening Qian back and was not hurt at all.

"Ye Chen!"

Xuening Qian saw that ye Chen was blown over, rushed over and helped Ye Chen up.

Ye Chen's head was buzzing with explosion. Her eyes were dazed and confused. She felt a burst of warm and fragrant nephrite. She suddenly felt refreshed. She opened her eyes and saw the beautiful face with blood coagulation in front of her.

"Cough... I can't die."

Ye Chen struggled to sit up, but he felt weak all over and could only rely on xuecongqian's chest.

He was seriously injured. In fact, he was not injured by the evil sword, but by being eaten back.

He used the wish star to forcibly stop the explosion of the evil sword, and finally saved the sword body. Finally, Wu Yao was not destroyed.

However, this forceful prevention made him suffer a great counterattack, and his internal organs were almost torn to pieces. Fortunately, he was strong, otherwise he would be dead now.

After the emperor three swords, also quickly rushed over to see ye Chen's injury. The three swords were relieved.

Chapter 6497

Ye Chen's constitution is too abnormal. Although the autophagy is serious, he can recover as long as he can't kill him.

In a few days at most, ye Chen can recover completely without any sequelae. He can even catch up and fight to the death with Xuanji moon.

"The spirit of the evil sword has collapsed. We have to find a way to settle Miss Wu Yao."

After confirming that ye Chen was all right, the emperor's sword looked dignified and looked at the evil sword.

The will of the evil sword has dissipated, and the material aura of the sword body has also dissipated in the explosion. Now only the scrap iron sword body is left, and the look is completely gloomy.

Such a state obviously can not carry the spirit of Wu Yao.

If Wu Yao can't be resettled, her spirit and spirit will also be scattered, and ye Chen's previous achievements will be wasted.

Wu Yao is related to the layout of the old lord. You can ignore what the layout is, but Wu Yao must be well placed.

Wu Yao is the embodiment of compassion. If she is completely destroyed, it represents the most sincere kindness in the world and completely disappears.

Ye Chen moved in his heart, offered up the wild devil Heavenly Sword and said, "my wild devil Heavenly Sword is very suitable for settling down Miss Wu Yao."

The evil Qi of the wild devil sky sword has something in common with the evil sword. It can be used as a new home to settle Wu Yao.

Emperor Jian thought for a moment and said, "this wild devil Heavenly Sword is really suitable, but Lord of reincarnation, you should take good care of Miss Wu Yao, but you can't let her suffer any injustice. We are very guilty because we are stained with Miss Wu Yao's blood and original sin. We just want to repay her one day."

Ye Chen said, "this is nature."

While talking, ye Chen directly operated the military word formula and melted the whole evil sword into the interior of the wild demon sky sword.

"I temporarily integrated the evil sword, but it will take a few days to adjust my breath."

Ye Chen was absorbed and found that the evil sword had been completely integrated into the wild demon sky sword, but the breath of the two swords needed to be refined if they wanted to be perfectly integrated.

Vaguely, ye Chen spied a beautiful girl from the evil sword.

The girl was naked and lying in a misty fairy cloud. The cloud was her clothes and the breeze was her decoration. Her face was quiet and peaceful. I don't know how long she slept, she might sleep forever. The face carved with powder and jade made people want to hold her and kiss her.

"Is this Miss Wu Yao?"

Ye Chen's heart vibrated violently, and her eyes were a little blurred.

Looking at the girl's face, he seemed to forget all the gratitude, resentment and killing in the world. There was only peace and compassion in his heart.

This girl is naturally the daughter of the old lord, Wu Yao.

When Wu Yao was sacrificed, she was still a little girl, but now she has turned into a girl.

Obviously, her life should not be lost, and there is still a possibility of recovery.

However, under the capture of heaven's secrets, ye Chen felt that the chance of Wu Yao's recovery was very slim, even as slim as he defeated wanxu and took charge of the reincarnation peak, which was almost impossible.

In addition to the clouds and immortal Qi, there are pieces of evil Qi. Surrounded by evil Qi, Wu Yao is pure and flawless.

Although she is naked, no matter who sees her, she will not have any idea of blasphemy, only compassion and gratitude.

"What is the layout of the old lord? He has to sacrifice his daughter. How can he do it?"

Ye Chen doesn't understand. If he has such a lovely daughter, he can't pet it too late. How can it hurt him?

The battle of evil sword is over. Blood coagulates thousands in the ruins, clearing an open space for ye Chen to settle down.

Ye Chen thought about the time. There were seven days before the battle between him and Xuanji moon. He didn't have to be in a hurry. He was relieved to stay in the ancestral land of the blood family, recuperate his body, and warm up the famine demon Tianjian at the same time.

After three days, ye Chen's state returned to the peak.

The smell of evil sword is also perfectly integrated with the wild devil Tianjian. Wu Yao gets the best care. As long as ye Chen doesn't die, her spirit won't collapse.

Boom!

At the moment when the two swords were perfectly integrated, an amazing vision emerged. However, the magic gas was continuously spewing out on the wild magic sky sword, and then an ancient figure appeared.

The figure was a man in an imperial robe, a crown, eyes like hawks and falcons, waist like wolves and leopards. He had the appearance of a tyrant and was the old lord.

After the war between the old and the new, the old lord failed, and the spirit was divided into eight parts and cast into eight heavenly swords respectively.

Ye Chen has seen the face of the old lord for a long time. In the famine demon sky sword, Longyuan Sky Sword and disaster sky sword, some gods and souls are sealed respectively.

It is said that collecting the eight heavenly swords can revive the soul of the old lord, even open the old treasure and get all the treasures of the old lord.

Ye Chen looked at the figure of the old lord in front of him and was completely stunned.

Because he found that the eyes of the old lord in front of him were sharp and threatening.

This is incredible.

Because only by collecting the eight heavenly swords, the soul of the old lord can be revived.

Before recovery, he was always sleeping. Even if his figure appeared, his eyes should be dull and confused, and there could be no breath of living people.

But now, anyone can see that the old lord in front of Ye Chen has a very clear consciousness. He has recovered and is even examining Ye Chen.

"Old lord, you... You..."

Ye Chen was so frightened that he fell to the ground with the wild devil Heavenly Sword in his hand. His footsteps retreated back again and again, and his back hair stood up. He just felt creepy.

The old lord is alive!

"Ah, master immortal!"

In the reincarnation cemetery, Jiuyou evil king was shocked and inexplicable when he saw the recovery of the old lord. For a moment, he didn't know whether to come out and meet each other.

"Are you the Lord of reincarnation?"

The old Lord looked at Ye Chen and spoke slowly. His voice was desolate and lonely.

His time has long passed. He was also killed, and his spirit was dismembered into eight parts. The Taoist foundation of tianwu immortal sect also collapsed in his hands. His end can be described as extremely miserable.

However, although his voice was desolate and lonely, the emperor's temperament hidden in the depths, high and arrogant, was still not extinguished.

"Old lord, you... You wake up?"

Ye Chen was very frightened and asked.

The old lord nodded and said, "well, you brought back my daughter, and my ghost woke up. Thank you for saving my daughter."

It turned out that ye Chen integrated the evil sword into the wild demon sky sword. The spirit of Wu Yao was sealed in the sword, which directly touched the old lord and revived him.

"You... What is your layout, and why do you sacrifice your daughter?"

Ye Chen calmed down and thought of Wu Yao who had been sacrificed. His heart was still twitching.

The old lord's eyes were blurred and seemed to fall into ancient memories. After a long silence, he slowly said:

"I want to be reborn and use her as a container."

Chapter 6498

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed and said, "what container? Do you want to take away your daughter? "

The old master said, "no, I'm going to pour my lifelong cultivation into her body after rebirth, so that she can inherit my orthodoxy. I've left rich treasures for her, and she will grow up."

When I mentioned my daughter, the voice of the old lord was nostalgic and loving, and a smile appeared on the corners of my mouth.

Ye Chen was shocked and said, "the container you said is... Is that what you mean?"

He thought that the container mentioned by the old lord was the situation of the devil's father Wutian, so he should be ready to seize and give up his rebirth.

But unexpectedly, this container is a real container, which is the bearing of his cultivation.

He wants to teach Wu Yao all his accomplishments without leaving any.

Even, according to legend, the treasure of the old lord was left for Wu Yao.

The old master said: "the situation was severe in those years. I had a hunch that the ancient emperor Yu Huang would rise, so if she laid out in advance and sacrificed Yao'er to cast a sword, she could only

sacrifice temporarily and preserve the vitality of the spirit. Otherwise, when the ancient emperor Yu Huang killed, she could not survive."

Hearing the speech, ye Chen felt a chill in his heart.

Indeed, with the character of the feather emperor, it is impossible for him to let go of the family of the old lord.

When referring to the ancient emperor, the old lord had a sense of fear in his voice and said, "the ancient emperor is a person who is deeply rooted, merciless and cold-blooded. If anyone in this world is not affected by compassion and blood, he is the only one."

Wu Yao's compassionate blood and influence ability are very strong. Even ye Chen is infected by her and can't bear to do anything harmful.

This infection is actually a reflection of the good side of Ye Chen's heart.

It was because he had good thoughts that he was moved by Wu Yao.

Even the fierce existence of Chang Mojun, Xie Jian and others is touched by Wu Yao. It is conceivable that Wu Yao's blood is powerful.

But even such a strong blood, such compassion and goodwill can not touch the feather emperor.

The feather emperor is an absolutely cruel existence. This man has been cold-blooded to the extreme. There is no emotion in the world that can move him.

So he won't care about Wu Yao's life and death.

The old lord decided on the layout in order to preserve his daughter.

Ye Chen was so shocked that he took the three swords of the later emperor. He met him soon after he first came to the inner earth. At that time, he didn't think that behind this, it was actually related to the layout of the old lord!

This layout is too grand and mysterious. They don't know much about the three swords of the later emperor.

Ye Chen was a little confused and couldn't speak.

The old lord said, "Lord of reincarnation, I want to talk to you seriously."

Ye Chen said, "what are you talking about?"

The old lord said, "I want you to revive my daughter."

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and said, "how to recover?"

The old master said, "collect the eight heavenly swords to restore my soul. Then sacrifice me to revive my daughter. At that time, she will inherit my orthodoxy, find my treasure, rise against the sky and fight against the ruins with you."

Ye Chen was shocked and said, "the eight heavenly swords, if you want to gather them together, I'm afraid it's harder than going to heaven."

At present, ye Chen has three swords: the famine demon sky sword, the Longyuan Sky Sword and the disaster sky sword.

The fourth annihilation Sky Sword is in Hong Tianjing's hands. You can only get it by killing him.

The fifth Shenluo Heavenly Sword is in the charge of xuanjiyue. You must kill xuanjiyue before you can seize it.

The sixth Wuwei Heavenly Sword is in Shentu Waner's hand. If Shentu family doesn't stop it, ye Chen should be able to borrow it.

The seventh ice Phoenix Heavenly Sword is held by the supreme daughter. It is estimated that you can borrow it.

But the last reincarnation Heavenly Sword is currently in the dark forbidden sea. It is difficult to seize it.

I really want to collect the eight heavenly swords. Where is it so simple?

The old master said, "although I know it's difficult, I can only ask you to do it. The feather emperor is incomparably strong. You can't compete alone. If you join hands with my daughter, you will have a chance to win."

The cultivation of the ancient emperor Yu Huang has reached the peak of worldly martial arts. He is the top immeasurable emperor. Such figures are too powerful. If you are re-elected, you should avoid their edge.

Since ancient times, the Lord of reincarnation and Ren extraordinary, careful and cautious, is afraid of the majesty behind the feather emperor.

This game, in fact, even ye Chen is not sure of winning.

But now, hearing the words of the old lord, ye Chen is a burst of heart.

If you join hands with Wu Yao, it is equivalent to joining hands with the old lord to defeat the feather emperor. Indeed, the opportunity is greatly improved.

But when you think about it carefully, the old lord's spirit is exhausted, and his luck has long been lost. If you cooperate with him, you may not have any good results, or even suffer from bad luck.

This fate has to be considered.

Ye Chen weighed and said, "I'll think about it."

The old lord said, "don't think about it. I won't let you suffer."

Then the old lord offered a jade slip and said, "this jade slip is the crystallization of my understanding of martial arts, and the Cultivation Essentials of daqianchonglou palm are sealed inside."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed and said, "Daqian Chonglou palm!?"

Daqianchonglou palm is the No. 1 nine heavenly divinity skill. It is fierce and invincible and can crush all ages. At present, it is sealed in the deep blood of Ye Chen. He hasn't understood it yet.

The old master said, "that's right! A long time ago, I came into contact with daqianchonglou palm. Although I didn't fully understand it, I have worked hard for tens of thousands of years and have had many opinions. If you can get my guidance, you may have the opportunity to be enlightened and enlightened. "

Ye Chen was stunned. Unexpectedly, the old lord had also contacted daqianchonglou palm. It should be a long time ago. Finally, the machine of creation changed and the world became easier. This divine skill script finally fell into the hands of the Ye family.

If you can fully understand the combat effectiveness of daqianchonglou palm, ye Chen can definitely advance by leaps and bounds!

He always wanted to practice, but he never had a chance.

It's too difficult to practice the nine heavenly divination skills, especially the daqianchonglou palm, which still ranks first. Even if ye Chen is given another 100, 1000 and 10000 years, he is not sure to understand it.

The old master said, "how? Are there opportunities for cooperation between us? "

Ye Chen's heart beat violently, but there were too many things involved behind the cooperation. He was silent, but he didn't easily agree.

"Tomb owner, promise him. Miss Wu Yao is innocent after all. She died miserably in those years. Anyway, since there is a chance to revive her, we have to try."

In the reincarnation cemetery, Jiuyou evil king sighed. In his heart, he also felt sorry and sad for the fall of Wu Yao.

Wu Yao's blood and compassion are so strong that even he is infected and can't bear to see Wu Yao die.

Ye Chen's heart was shocked. She thought of Wu Yao's tragic cry before she died when she was young, as well as her present appearance of a girl, and her sleeping and quiet posture.

Chapter 6499

"Well, old lord, I promise you."

"We can cooperate. I will find a way to collect the eight heavenly swords and revive Miss Wu Yao."

Finally, ye Chen stared at the old lord and promised.

The old lord was overjoyed and said, "thank you!" Then he handed the jade slips of martial arts to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen took over the jade slips and vaguely caught a very familiar breath. It was the breath of daqianchonglou palm!

The old lord, once cultivated Daqian Chonglou palm, and almost succeeded. His cultivation feeling is a great treasure for ye Chen, which can help him understand.

"Lord of reincarnation, in addition, I hope you can start from the overall situation and stop fighting with my younger martial brother."

The old LORD warned.

Ye Chen said, "what?"

The old master said, "you and my younger martial brother, Mo Zu, have a lot of gratitude and resentment, but if you fight, you will only let the feather emperor pick up a bargain. It's better to put down your prejudices."

Ye Chen said, "I have no heaven with the devil ancestor, but it's not endless. As long as he can let go of the devil emperor who covers the sky and give the devil emperor freedom to escape."

The old master pondered for a while and said, "for the sake of the overall situation, the devil emperor can only sacrifice. My younger martial brother needs a new container. He is the most suitable candidate."

Hearing the speech, ye Chen laughed and said, "old lord, your abacus is loud. The hidden devil emperor is my close friend. I will never betray and sacrifice him!"

The old lord was silent and sighed.

Ye Chen refused to sacrifice the devil emperor of Zhetian, so he would eventually break with the devil ancestor Wutian.

The old Lord loved the devil Zu wudian very much. In those years, he even engraved the name of wudian on the tablet of Tianjun Fengshen. Naturally, he couldn't bear to see ye Chen fighting with the devil Zu wudian.

No matter who loses, the outcome of the fight between the two is not what he wants to see.

After a long silence, the old lord finally said with a trace of pain, "since you are finally going to break up, I want to ask you something."

Ye Chen said, "what's up?"

The old master said, "if you lose the final battle, you will entrust my daughter to my younger martial brother and let him take care of it."

Ye Chen nodded and said, "it's simple. Miss Wu Yao is innocent after all. I won't let her be involved."

The old lord was overjoyed and said, "Lord of reincarnation, you are really kind-hearted."

Ye Chen said, "but what if I win?"

The old lord twitched his face and said, "I'm going to fall into a deep sleep. If you win at that time, I hope you can wake me up and let me see my younger martial brother for the last time."

Ye Chen said, "yes."

The old lord sighed. The situation in front of him was really a dead end. Between Ye Chen and demon Zu, there was bound to be a fall.

Unless, the devil ancestor could not give up and give up and set the devil emperor free.

However, if the demon emperor who covers the sky is released, the demon ancestor has no new container. His old body will soon fall into decay, which is also death.

In any case, this is a dead end of contradiction.

Of course, this is just the death of the old lord, which has nothing to do with Ye Chen.

Anyway, in Ye Chen's heart, the existence of the devil emperor is naturally much more important than the old lord and the devil ancestor.

In any case, he couldn't watch the demon emperor be taken away.

The old Lord then said, "by the way, you should be careful of Xuanji moon and kill her as soon as possible, otherwise she may be taken to xuanhai."

Ye Chen was stunned and said, "what?"

The old master said, "Xuan Jiyue is the master of fate and the biggest variable in this game of chess. She is the person who will inherit the Taoist tradition of Jianjia Fairies in the future according to Hongjun's prediction. I have caught the secret of heaven. The people of Jianjia sword sect should come soon and lead Xuan Jiyue to xuanhai."

Ye Chen said, "Jianjia sword school?"

The old master said: "well, Jianjia sword sect is the sect founded by Jianjia fairy, and her orthodoxy is among them. This Jianjia sword sect is also the largest sect in xuanhai. For thousands of years, they have been waiting for the arrival of the Lord of destiny, but they can't wait. They may come to meet them in person."

Ye Chen's heart was cold and said, "I made a contract with Xuanji Yue. I'll kill her myself in a few days."

The old master said: "it's so good. Xuan Jiyue must not stay. If she inherits the Taoist tradition of Jianjia fairy, she will kill you first. You may not be able to fight with my younger martial brother, and you will die in her hands. She is the biggest variable in the world. If you can kill as soon as possible, you can kill as soon as possible."

Ye Chen's spirit suddenly tightened up. Xuanji moon was really lucky, and there was the shelter of Jianjia sword school behind her.

Ye Chen feels the difficulties in the future and must kill xuanjiyue as soon as possible, otherwise there will be endless trouble.

"I will fall into a deep sleep, Lord of reincarnation, goodbye."

"This jade slip, you have a good understanding. It contains my lifelong understanding of martial arts."

"Also, the details of my layout are also in it. I don't have much time. You should understand it yourself. In the future, you should let me be reborn before you sacrifice me and revive Wu Yao."

The old Lord showed a tired look. After all, he was just a wisp of residual soul. Only by collecting the eight heavenly swords can the divine soul recover its integrity. This wisp of residual soul can not appear for too long, otherwise it will lose its aura and even attract the attention of the world.

After saying that, the old lord fell into a deep sleep, and the spirit completely returned to the interior of the waste demon Tianjian.

Inside the wild devil Tianjian, there is a world of its own. Wu Yao is in the sky, the old lord is in the earth, and father and daughter are separated from heaven and earth. They can't meet each other. The situation is quite desolate.

After the old lord fell asleep, ye Chen was silent for a long time. He recalled his conversation with him, and finally picked up the martial arts jade slips and concentrated on enlightenment.

This jade slip of martial arts records the old master's understanding of martial arts in his life, including the Cultivation Essentials of daqianchonglou palm.

In addition, there are some obscure mysteries, such as the legends of the old times, the Taoist tradition of tianwuxian sect, the secrets of the top ten ancestors, the ancient secrets of Hongjun and Wuzu, and so on.

The old lord has lived for many years. His life experience and martial arts views are sealed in this jade slip.

Ye Chen felt the jade slips, as if he saw the magnificent picture of the old lord's life, and his heart was turbulent.

In addition, the details of the layout of the old lord are also recorded.

It turns out that the old master layout needs to create an array called "creation array".

This creation array can make the old lord reshape the body, regenerate and recover.

In fact, the three swords of the later emperor and the evil sword are the eyes of this array. They are not weapons for killing, but the old rules of heaven and earth Avenue. They will be used to build the array and revive the old master in the future.

Among the jade slips, there is a secret method of creating and transforming the array. Ye Chen glances at it and instantly understands it thoroughly by relying on the details of the array formula.

Chapter 6500

"Four swords are needed as the array eyes to arrange the shengshenghua array, but with my array attainments, one evil sword is enough."

Ye chenpan thought, his array attainments are very high. To build the Shengsheng creation array, it doesn't need four swords to gather together. It's enough to have a evil sword.

As for the three swords of the later emperor, they can be given freedom without using them to arrange the array.

If you take it to arrange the array, the three swords of the later emperor will exhaust their aura and fall. This is their mission.

However, with Ye Chen here, their fate can be changed.

This is the end of the old layout.

Ye Chen has a long way to go. He must gather eight heavenly swords to revive the old lord and revive Wu Yao.

This is naturally a very distant thing.

Ye Chen shook her head and no longer thought about it. She concentrated on the Cultivation Essentials of Daqian Chonglou palm in the jade slips.

Daqianchonglou palm ranks first in the nine heavenly divinities. It's just fierce and fierce. It's not as fancy as Brahma's divine skill. This magic power is a simple palm technique. It's a simple palm that can crush everything and explode everything with towering power.

Among the martial arts powers in the real world, Daqian Chonglou palm also ranks first. There is no more powerful martial art than this palm in the world.

If there is something more powerful, it is certainly not something in this world, but the Tao in no time and space.

However, Tao and Dharma without time and space can not appear in the real world, because different Tao and Dharma conflict.

In other words, as long as you become a daqianchonglou palm, it means the strongest magic power in charge of the real martial arts!

Ye Chen was concentrating and feeling, his mind rumbled, as if the door of a new world had been opened.

He saw the vast world and countless cosmic stars passing in front of him like fireflies.

These cosmic stars are so vast that they are hopeless, as if they can't be crossed by eternal life.

And these starry skies are so fragile that they can be smashed and crushed like a palm.

This palm is daqianchonglou palm!

Intimidate the universe, crush and explode the star sky, and kill it with one palm, which can make hundreds of millions of star domes collapse in an instant. The power is so powerful that it is hard to describe in words. It is worthy of the reality peak.

When ye Chencun thought and understood, a huge Pavilion gradually appeared in the infinite universe.

That pavilion is a heavy building!

When the tower falls, the universe collapses and the starry sky collapses. Even the global star dome cannot bear the power of this tower.

Ye Chen silently realized that his blood was gradually boiling, and the daqianchonglou palm hidden in the depths of his blood, all kinds of magic methods, layers of fog, opened one after another.

The mystery of the nine heaven divination is imprinted on Ye Chen's heart.

If he understood it by himself, it would be ten thousand years and it would be difficult to make progress. After all, the nine heaven divination is too complex. Even Ren extraordinary spent a lot of effort to understand it successfully.

The Daqian Chonglou palm is more powerful than Ren extraordinary Xi Huang Lei Yin, which is naturally more difficult to understand.

Fortunately, ye Chen has inherited the secret method left by the old lord, which is equivalent to getting the personal guidance of the old lord.

The sentiment of the old lord for tens of thousands of years is now quickly absorbed by Ye Chen.

When ye Chen was practicing and understanding, he took the three swords of the later emperor and blood congealed thousands. He also felt a startling vision on the ruins of the blood valley.

With Ye Chen's continuous understanding, the void of heaven and earth trembled violently, and the vast vitality of the vast world surged and gathered around.

The blood Valley, originally turned into ruins, has regained its vitality.

After five days, in the blood Valley, pavilions gradually appeared, towering and soaring into the sky.

These pavilions, with cornices and painted buildings, and nanmu gold columns running straight through the roof, are surrounded by corridor rafters and purlins, which are tenoned with each other. The structure is extremely ingenious. The top is covered with glazed yellow tiles, solemn and solemn, magnificent. It is the phenomenon of heavy buildings that ye Chen shows when he practices the palm of a thousand heavy buildings.

"Is this... Chonglou weather? Has the Lord of reincarnation been trained into a thousand Chonglou palm? "

Emperor Jian looked at the surrounding pavilions and was shocked to the extreme.

Daqianchonglou palm is the most mysterious nine heaven divine skill. No one knows where it is, but he didn't expect that ye Chen had this door divine skill.

Moreover, ye Chen succeeded in cultivation!

One after another, towers burst out with golden lights and thousands of auspicious Qi, rolling out and covering the sky and the earth.

In the sky, a mirage like phenomenon of heavy buildings appeared, shaking and shining the whole earth's core.

Everywhere in the center of the earth, you can feel the majestic weather, which is the majesty of daqianchonglou palm alone!

"Daqianchonglou palm! Who practiced the first nine heavenly divination? "

"Impossible! Daqian Chonglou palm is known as the highest magic power of realistic martial arts. Even the Lord of judgment has no such luck. Who is it? "

"Looking at the earth's heart, who can practice Daqian Chonglou palm?"

In many places in the inner earth, countless strong people were shocked when they saw the amazing vision of the thousand towers.

The majestic and vast divinity even passed through the inner earth and spread to the world of heaven.

The sky of the dark forbidden sea is always full of haze and gray, but the weather of thousands of buildings spread here, and all the haze was dispersed. The sky is golden and filled with bright and mighty gods.