

Physician 6501

Chapter 6501

It was not the light of the sun, but the martial majesty that erupted after ye Chen trained into a thousand heavy buildings palm, which was thousands of times more dazzling than the sun.

"Daqian Chonglou palm? How could it be! "

In the old alliance, the demon ancestor was shocked to see the weather of the thousand towers.

The qianchonglou palm was first held by his senior brother Wu Jue Shen. Later, he lost it and didn't know where he went.

Even his elder martial brother Wu Jue Shen, the legendary old lord, failed to understand the Daqian Chonglou palm after tens of thousands of years of enlightenment. Now, it's incredible that someone can understand success.

Affected by the magic weather, the dark forbidden sea blew up many tsunamis, rough waves, very spectacular.

The vast and magnificent divination atmosphere even spread to the world, making the sites of wanxu temple, Shentu aristocratic family and many heavenly kings and ancestors a shock.

Countless strong people were shocked, and daqianchonglou palm was born, and some people succeeded in cultivation. This is an earth shaking event!

Many strong people try to deduce the cause and effect, hoping to find out the person behind the cultivation, but the secret is vast and invisible, but no one knows the truth behind it.

The heart of the earth, in the valley of blood.

Ye Chen opened her eyes and came out of the cultivation state.

His cultivation is still true, but his momentum has changed dramatically.

After practicing into a thousand heavy tower palm, ye Chen showed a strong momentum all over. When he raised his hands and feet, he seemed to want to intimidate the universe and crush the starry sky, which was suffocating.

Around Ye Chen, there are small space cracks, like black cracks, constantly shining.

This is his momentum, which has reached the point of crushing and exploding the void and killing the world. Even his eyes show a golden color, such as the sun and moon sink.

When he saw Ye Chen leaving the pass, he was stunned and speechless.

After a long time, Emperor Jian came back to God and said, "Lord of reincarnation, you... Have you seen the old lord Wujue God and trained into Daqian Chonglou palm?"

From ye Chen, the emperor sword caught the breath of the old lord.

Ye Chen nodded and said, "yes, thanks to the guidance of the old lord, I have almost become a thousand Chonglou palm."

The three swords and Xuening thousand were shocked. The emperor sword said, "you... You have become a Daqian Chonglou palm. Congratulations, Congratulations!"

Daqianchonglou palm, this is the highest magic power of real martial arts. Ye Chen can master it. The combat effectiveness is absolutely amazing transformation.

If ye Chen is at this time, and then faces Chang Mo Jun, even if the other party's cultivation does not fall, he is confident to kill.

Ye Chen looked to the horizon in the distance. The huge tripod of wanxu was shining and uncertain.

"Daqian Chonglou palm, break it for me!"

Ye Chen's eyes were suddenly cold, and his palm burst out. The fierce palm, which could not be described in words, roared like mountains and seas, and killed the huge tripod in the ruins across the air.

Bang!

At the next moment, the huge tripod in wanxu was blasted by Ye Chen. The tripod body shook violently, and there were cracks like cracks. The three totems branded on the tripod body were annihilated at once.

"What!"

Seeing this scene, I was shocked by the three swords of the later emperor and the blood coagulation.

From the blood Valley to the huge tripod in wanxu, the two are far from each other, but ye Chen broke many spaces with a palm in the air. One palm hit the huge tripod and even extinguished the three totems.

The ancient emperor Yu Huang arranged the Jiuding array. At present, there are three ten thousand ruins will, which has come.

But now, these three wanxu will, silent, was blown out by Ye Chen's palm!

I don't even have the ability to struggle and resist.

"Is this the power of daqianchonglou palm?"

Xuening Qian took a breath and his chest fluctuated. He was shocked to the extreme. He only felt that ye Chen was a little strange and strong enough to make her feel uneasy.

If it weren't for the nine tripods array and the blessing of the ancient emperor, the huge tripod might be destroyed by Ye Chen, not just the annihilation of the totem.

But at the moment, ye Chen felt that his aura was exhausted, and even his body came a hint of counterattack.

It's not so easy to strike.

"Don't look at me like that. I won't hurt you."

Ye Chen looked at Xuening Qian's panicked appearance, smiled slightly, walked over and touched her cheek.

His martial arts are so strong that when he raises his hands and feet, he has a shocking majesty that people dare not approach.

When Xuening Qian saw Ye Chen's smile, he felt familiar and stable again. He sighed with relief and said, "your palm technique is too strong. It's outrageous."

Tens of thousands of miles apart, ye Chen did it.

"Daqian Chonglou palm, the legendary No. 1 nine heaven divine skill, is certainly powerful, but my current level is still lower and I can't give full play to the real power of this palm, but it's already very good."

Ye Chen said with a smile and thought that he understood the palm of Daqian Chonglou and wanted to kill Xuanji moon. It really took no effort.

After a pause, ye Chen looked back at the emperor's three swords and said, "three predecessors, you are free."

"What?"

The three swords of the later emperor were stunned. They were carrying a very important mission and related to an eternal layout. Although they didn't know the specific details of the layout, they knew they were not free. They had important tasks to perform in the future, and they might even sacrifice.

Ye Chen said: "I know your mission, but you can rest assured that I can end this layout without your sacrifice..."

At present, ye Chen explained the layout of the old lord in detail.

When it comes to the last creation array, ye Chen's tone is indifferent. With his array cultivation, naturally there is no need to sacrifice three swords.

Three swords can exit the vortex and get free.

The three swords of the later emperor looked at each other. In fact, they had vaguely guessed the details of the layout, but now they were still shocked by Ye Chen.

Emperor Jian said, "I didn't expect cause and effect to end so quickly. It's really impermanent."

After a pause, Emperor Jian said again: "Lord of reincarnation, we will not easily withdraw from this vortex. You can use our place in the future. Please open your mouth. Now the crisis of wanxu is serious, how can we be alone?"

Ye Chen said with a smile, "if the three elders are willing to help me, it would be better."

Emperor Jian pondered for a while and said, "well, where do you want to go now? Are you going to fight xuanjiyue? With your current strength, you can crush her thousands of times with a flick of your finger. "

Ye Chen arched his hand and said with a smile, "it's time to settle my grievances with xuanjiyue. Three elders, Ning Qian, I'll go first."

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If a simple martial arts fight, ye Chen naturally has an absolute certainty that he can kill xuanjiyue, but there are many factors behind his game with xuanjiyue, which is not so easy to solve.

"Ye Chen, are you leaving?"

Xuening Qian was reluctant to give up when he saw that ye Chen was leaving.

Seeing the three swords of the later emperor, he silently turned and left, leaving them a chance to be alone.

"I'll come back later."

Ye Chen smiled and stroked Xuening's hair.

"I can't bear you."

Xuening Qian was very active and put his soft body into Ye Chen's arms.

Then, there was a warm hug and kiss, and they wanted to melt each other into their bodies.

"When I come back."

Ye Chen looked at Xuening's eyes, but he also knew that now was not the time to indulge in tenderness, and there were a lot of things waiting for him to solve.

Although Xuening Qian didn't give up, he also knew the burden that ye Chen shouldered. Finally, they hugged and kissed for a while, so they were reluctant to part.

The day of engagement with Xuanji moon is coming. Ye Chen tears the void and rushes back to the ancestral land of Feng family.

At this time, the ancestral land of Fengjia was surrounded by layers of soldiers, all of whom were disciples in the judgment hall.

"Here comes the judge?"

Ye Chen's face sank and caught the breath of the ruling Lord, as well as the breath of Xuanji moon and Emperor Shitian, which were also in the ancestral land of the wind family.

When the soldiers of the ruling Temple saw Ye Chen's figure, they shouted:

"The reincarnation master Dharma drives back!"

The sound passed out, and suddenly the wind shook.

Then, familiar figures roared out and appeared in front of Ye Chen.

These figures are the Lord of the ruling, xuanjiyue, Emperor Shi Tian, the wasteland, Wei Ying, Mo Hanxi, Jian Mingming, Lin Tianxiao, Fengjia sisters and so on. The scene is extremely spectacular.

"Xuan Jiyue, you have come."

Ye Chen smiled and glanced at the audience.

Xuanji moon flew out and said indifferently, "Lord of reincarnation, since you want to make a war, can I not come?"

Ye Chen said, "draw your sword. It's time for you and me to settle."

Xuan Jiyue said, "I'm not your enemy. Now I'm fighting for death."

Ye Chen laughed and said, "you know yourself very well."

Xuan Jiyue said, "you want to fight a decisive battle. Let's wait three years. Now the wanxu crisis is serious. Why should we fight among ourselves?"

Emperor Shi Tian also flew out and said, "yes, Lord of reincarnation, I hope you focus on the overall situation. Internal strife is useless. It will only be cheaper for the wanxu temple."

The Lord of the ruling also strode out at this time and said, "Lord of reincarnation, give me a face. What are your grudges with xuanjiyue? We'll talk about it three years later. If we can't survive this wanxu crisis, we'll all die in the end. Why fight?"

When he spoke, his breath was released, and he actually reached the six levels of the hundred yoke realm!

During this period of time, the strength of the Lord of the ruling has greatly recovered. His accomplishments have actually recovered to the six-layer heaven of the hundred yoke realm, which can be said to be far ahead and threaten the whole earth core.

Since he releases the breath of cultivation, it means that he wants to mediate, protect Xuanji moon and not allow Ye Chen's injury.

After all, against wanxu, there are places where Xuanji moon needs to be used.

If fate falls, he will lose a great help against wanxu, which he doesn't want to see.

Wei Ying, Jian Mingming and others are all silent, but they can't intervene in the struggle at this level.

Ye Chen looked up at the sky and laughed and said, "it's OK for me to give up fighting. Xuanji moon, you can release all the people trapped in your hands. I can spare you from dying. As for who, you should know that you trapped these people in Xuantian sword tomb."

Xuanji Yue's face sank and said, "it's impossible. I have my layout. I'll talk about it in three years."

Ye Chen sneered, "three years later, do you think I'm a fool? You have no sincerity at all, and you have the face to ask me to forgive you? "

After saying that, ye Chen suddenly pulled out the disaster Heavenly Sword, and a sword came like a natural disaster and cleaved to Xuanji moon.

The wild devil Heavenly Sword settled Wu Yao, and ye Chen would not use it easily, so it was a disaster Heavenly Sword, and it was a simple sword, but it didn't use any exquisite sword technique.

But it was such a simple sword that xuanjiyue felt extremely fierce and ferocious in her eyes. She couldn't resist it.

She hurriedly retreated to avoid the attack of Ye Chen's sword Qi, and deeply felt the gap between their strength.

Fortunately, at this time, the master of the ruling stood up and blocked Ye Chen's sword Qi with his palm like an iron wall.

His cultivation is now restored to the sixth floor of the hundred yoke territory. It's too strong. Even a few days ago, when Chang Mojun attacked the ancestral land of the Feng family, he suffered a loss in his hand. He wanted to protect Xuanji moon, and ye Chen was hard to hurt for a moment.

"Lord of judgment, are you determined to make trouble?"

Ye Chen's face sank and asked fiercely.

The judge said, "it's not trouble. Now the wanxu crisis has not been over. Without the luck of Xuanji moon, the inner region of the earth will be dangerous. I can't watch you fight inside."

Ye Chen said, "it's ok if you don't want to fight inside. You ask her to release those people. Some of them are causal with me, and even some are my teachers!"

The ruling Lord was suspicious, looked at Xuanji moon and said, "you are holding the master of reincarnation?"

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Xuanji Yue was a little surprised, but she still didn't change her face and said, "it's complicated. In short, it's my personal gratitude and resentment with the Lord of reincarnation. It's not too late to solve these gratitude and resentments in three years. Why fight inside now?"

She feels deeply that ye Chen is strong. Now there is no possibility of turning over. She can only delay for three years and let Ye Chen fight with the wanxu. It's best to lose both sides. If she gains profits from it, she has a chance to reverse.

Ye Chen naturally saw xuanjiyue's plot and sneered: "xuanjiyue, you want to delay time. It's impossible. You must die today!"

After that, ye Chen burst out.

This palm, however, is just learned the great thousand towers palm!

Although it costs a lot, it's worth it!

In order to kill Xuanji moon, ye Chen directly exerts his strongest magic power!

A gust of fierce palm wind suddenly burst and broke the void. The vastness of the world emerged, and a towering heavy tower also appeared from behind Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's palm, with the awesome power of thousands of towers, severely hit Xuanji Yue's head. Along the way, the void collapsed, the universe exploded, and there were hundreds of millions of black holes, which were bombarded by Ye Chen. It was spectacular and overbearing to the extreme.

"What, daqianchonglou palm!"

Xuanji moon saw this palm and was shocked.

Emperor Shi Tian and the Lord of the ruling were also stunned.

They had already seen the atmosphere of the qianchonglou palm before, and they also guessed the person behind the cultivation.

Looking at the whole earth core, ye Chen is the only one who may be trained into daqianchonglou palm.

Now, seeing ye Chen's performance with his own eyes, everyone was completely shocked.

This is simply an indescribable palm. It is powerful, strong, domineering and no fancy. Under the rolling of one palm, any magic weapon, magic power and laws of heaven and earth will collapse and collapse. Looking at the whole real world, it seems that nothing can block the prestige of this palm.

This palm is the peak of realistic martial arts and the most proud masterpiece of Hongjun's ancestor.

"It turned out that you were the one who trained into daqianchonglou palm!"

The Lord of the ruling marveled that although Ye Chen's surface cultivation was only eight floors in the real world, even he felt suffocated and his Qi machine was stifled by the display of this thousand heavy tower palm.

Such a fierce palm is by no means that Xuanji moon can resist.

"Ark pearl, go!"

Seeing that Xuanji moon was about to be beaten to death, the Lord of the ruling offered the ark heavenly beads. As soon as the aura urged, a doomsday warship emerged, carrying Xuanji moon and quickly fled away.

The celestial pearl of the ark can transform the doomsday ark. It is said that it can even cross the sea of hardship and reach the other shore.

Xuanjiyue rode in the doomsday ark, and Kankan escaped Ye Chen's palm.

Bang!

Ye Chen's palm was in the void. Thousands of cosmic stars were destroyed. Countless stars were smashed in an instant, the laws of the heavens collapsed, and endless storms were set off around.

Each of these storms is comparable to the destruction of the nine layers of heaven, full of extreme destruction.

The mountains, rivers, earth, forests and mountains around the ancestral land of Feng family were flattened in an instant and turned into powder.

Wei Ying, Jian Mingming, Feng's sisters and others were shocked and speechless when they saw the power of Ye Chen's palm.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would never dare to believe that there is such a terrible palm technique in the world. It's like killing with one palm without ghosts and gods. It seems that even if the emperor comes, they can't stop the crushing of this palm.

Ye Chen's face was a little pale, but it was hidden very well and looked indifferent.

"Xuanji moon, don't struggle. I want you to die. No one can save you!"

Ye Chen waved another palm, and the atmosphere of the heavy building surged. The law energy of the infinite universe was blessed on his palm, and then the palm exploded towards Xuanji moon.

When she was using the palm of a thousand towers, ye Chen felt that her aura and luck, and even her vitality were rapidly consumed.

This thousand heavy tower palm is extremely powerful, but it also consumes a lot of aura and Qi.

This palm technique consumes not only the spiritual Qi of cultivation, but also the Qi in the dark.

After a large amount of Qi is consumed, people will fall into a situation of bad luck, and even encounter natural punishment, robbery and murder, going crazy and so on.

Such a terrible palm technique naturally requires high performance and can't be used lightly.

However, in order to kill Xuanji moon, ye Chen can't care so much. Even if his own luck is seriously consumed, as long as he can kill Xuanji moon, everything is worth it.

When Xuanji moon saw Ye Chen's palm coming again, her eyes immediately contracted violently. She only felt that she was as small as a mole ant in front of daqianchonglou's palm, and there was no room for resistance.

"Lord of reincarnation, enough!"

At the sight of the verdict, he rose up and shot out of his body. The breath of six layers of heaven in the hundred yoke realm was released to the extreme, and his whole body burst into an incomparably dazzling holy light.

"Heaven holy fist, broken!"

The Lord of the ruling raised his head to the sky with a violent drink and punched out to resist Ye Chen's qianchonglou palm.

His current cultivation has been restored to the sixth level of Baijia territory. If it is a normal duel, ye Chen is not his enemy.

But now, ye Chen shows the palm of a thousand towers, but he is afraid of the Lord of the ruling. The winner is unknown.

However, this blow to heaven holy fist, the Lord of judgment received several layers of strength at the end, which is not his peak blow.

Daqianchonglou palm, heaven holy fist, this palm and fist collided violently, bursting out infinite divine brilliance and dazzling brilliance.

Wei Ying, Jian Mingming, Feng's sisters and others felt the shocking collision atmosphere, and hurried to escape into the ancestral land, sheltering by the Yellow Emperor divine tree to avoid injury.

Emperor Shi Tian also retreated and secretly marveled at Ye Chen's strength.

Even he could not contend with the ruling Lord, but ye Chen did.

"Puff!"

"Puff!"

Ye Chen and the ruling Lord opened their mouths and vomited blood at the same time. After the collision, their internal organs were greatly shocked and seriously injured.

The collision seemed to hurt both sides, but in fact Ye Chen won.

Because ye Chen's accomplishments are only eight layers in the real world. In the face of the Lord of the ruling, he can actually hit the other party seriously. What a brilliant achievement.

"Good chance!"

In the doomsday ark, xuanjiyue saw Ye Chen seriously injured, and meimou suddenly appeared murderous. With a clang, she pulled out the Shenluo Heavenly Sword.

This is a golden opportunity. Ye Chen is seriously injured. If she takes the opportunity to attack and kill Ye Chen, she is likely to kill Ye Chen directly.

"Tianfu Taoism, sword Qi is coming!"

Xuan Jiyue wiped the sword body and used the heaven talisman. Suddenly, layers of talisman appeared on the Shenluo sky sword. The whole sword was dignified and murderous.

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Hiss!

Xuan Jiyue stabbed Ye Chen with a fierce sword.

This sudden change, Wei Ying, Feng's sisters, Mo Hanxi and others were all "ouch" with a cry of surprise. I never thought Xuanji moon would suddenly attack.

"Despicable!"

The sword's nameless eyes were cold, and suddenly a sword was cut out in the air. With a clang, it blocked Xuan Jiyue's sword.

Finally, his swordsmanship was exquisite. Although Xuanji Yueshen Luo Tianjian was sharp, he used his strength to fight. Finally, he dissolved all the sword Qi and saved Ye Chen.

Ye Chen stood up and grinned. His eyes were covered with blood. He looked at Xuanji moon and said, "Xuanji moon, you really have a snake and scorpion heart. How can I forgive you?"

In fact, with Ye Chen's cards, even without the nameless help of the sword, he would not be killed by Xuan Jiyue.

However, ye Chen never thought that Xuan Jiyue still had the idea of daring to sneak attack.

Under the nourishment of the reincarnation spirit tablet and the eight trigrams heaven elixir, ye Chen's injury recovered rapidly. He held the disaster Heaven Sword tightly and stared at Xuanji moon like a dead bone.

Xuanji moon's look changed greatly. Now that the sneak attack was missed, she knew that something bad was going on.

"Xuan Jiyue, I still read you wrong."

Seeing Xuanji moon, the Lord of the ruling was also very disappointed that he dared to sneak attack.

He came to mediate today. Unexpectedly, Xuan Jiyue, as a party, didn't think it was too big to sneak into Ye Chen.

In that case, he was too lazy to intervene again and let Xuanji moon live and die.

At present, the Lord of the ruling directly put away the ark Tianzhu, and no longer took care of the death and life of Xuanji moon.

Xuanjiyue was sweating and her back was bristling up one by one. She felt a great disaster coming and thought, "am I going to die here today? impossible! My spirit is vigorous. How can I fall here? "

Under her deduction, she felt that she was in good luck and had no sign of weakness, so she dared to promise to make an appointment. Otherwise, she would never come, because ye Chen was too strong and would die if she fought.

But now, the situation has fallen into death, but she can't see any possibility of turning over.

"Xuanjiyue, I see who else can save you."

"I'll cut off your head and use your skull as a wine glass."

Holding the disaster Heavenly Sword, ye Chen gnashed his teeth and recalled the struggle with Xuan Jiyue over the years and the grievances of many reincarnation masters. His heart was full of hatred.

Feeling Ye Chen's fierce eyes, Xuan Jiyue felt cool all over. Looking around, the Lord of the ruling and Emperor Shitian both lowered their heads. Wei Ying, Feng's sisters, Mo Hanxi and others also watched her silently, like looking at a dead body.

Her heart was so cold that she felt that although the world was big, there was no way out.

"Your majesty!"

Heaven and earth, as well as some strong men of the Xuanjia family, were extremely anxious to see Xuanji moon dying.

But under the influence of Ye Chen, they didn't even dare to have the idea of resistance. Going up was to die.

"Just, Lord of reincarnation, you won."

Xuanjiyue sighed, knowing that she would die, and her heart was disillusioned. Shenluo Tianjian crossed her neck, so she wanted to commit suicide and keep the last face.

"Lord of fate, you are not exhausted. Why?"

At this time, the sky suddenly vibrated violently, and there were wisps of sea fog and magic gas, which evolved into a mirage. Unexpectedly, there was a vision of the sky and sea, as if an ocean was suddenly born in the sky.

"This is..."

Ye Chen looked at the ocean and immediately his pupils contracted.

The sea, which he saw in beimangzu, is the legendary xuanhai!

The weather of xuanhai came to the heart of the earth!

In an instant, ye Chen remembered the words of the old lord. Xuanhai Jianjia sword sect wants to send someone to pick up Xuanji moon!

Except ye Chen and Jian Ming, everyone had never seen xuanhai. When they saw the sudden sky sea vision, everyone was stunned.

Boom!

But I saw the sky shaking. In that mirage, more than a dozen graceful figures came down, all women.

In Jianjia sword sect, there are only female disciples, not male disciples.

The dozen graceful women, like fairies, are high above the world, with a temperament that people dare not look up to.

Xuanji moon was stunned and confused when she saw these women coming, and couldn't guess each other's identity.

A woman, wearing a palace dress, looked at Xuanji moon and said, "Xuanji moon, you are the master of destiny and the figure who will inherit the tradition of Jianjia fairy in the future as predicted by Hongjun's ancestor. We have been waiting for your birth and arrival since the flood and famine era. Today is the time to pick you up to Jianjia sword sect. Do you intend to leave with us?"

Xuanjiyue's heart moved. She was now in a dead end and was about to fall. However, these mysterious women who suddenly came said they could take her away and even let her inherit some orthodoxy.

Xuanjiyue has never heard of the name of Jianjia fairy, but Hongjun's four words are like thunder.

Hongjun's ancestor left a prophecy and mentioned her name, which is a great thing.

"OK, I'll go with you!"

Xuanjiyue knew the danger and just wanted to leave immediately.

The mysterious palace woman nodded and waved to release a vast yellow light, which led Xuanji moon to rise to the sky and take her away.

"Have you asked me if you want to take Xuan Jiyue away?"

Ye Chen was so angry that she slapped her palm against the sky. The palm wind roared and wanted to kill Xuan Jiyue and more than a dozen disciples of Jianjia sword sect.

This palm is still the palm of a thousand towers, with incomparable majesty.

"Ouch, daqianchonglou palm! Lord of reincarnation, you are really powerful. "

"If your cultivation is not true, maybe I will really leave here."

The woman in the palace dress was surprised, but she didn't dare to answer it. She kneaded the formula in her hand, used a move and gently shouted:

"Earth mother source divine light!"

In an instant, heaven and earth change color.

But she saw a yellowish brown, misty light, like the dust of the earth, diffuse from her hands.

Ye Chen's daqianchonglou palm, all the palm power and power are absorbed by the light.

The woman in the Palace Dress turned pale and almost vomited blood. Obviously, ye Chen's palm power was too powerful. She could hardly catch it.

Her "earth mother source divine light" is one of the pseudo nine heaven divine arts, which evolved from the real nine heaven divine arts and the mother sword formula of all things.

This earth mother source divine light has a strong absorption effect and can absorb the enemy's attack. For example, the earth is kind, carries all things and contains everything.

Ye Chen repeatedly displays the great thousand towers palm. The palm just now is actually the end of a powerful crossbow, so it is blocked by the earth mother source divine light. If it is the strongest palm state, the earth mother source divine light can not resist the majesty of Ye Chen's palm.

This is also xuanjiyue's luck.

It seems that she is destined to escape today.

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Ye Chen's palm was blocked, and he was panting. Both cultivation aura and his own Qi were rapidly consumed.

Xuan Jiyue was led to the sky. Although she was safe, she was still frightened when she saw Ye Chen's fierce appearance.

"Lord of fate, let's go."

The woman in palace clothes didn't dare to stay, so she hurriedly left with Xuan Jiyue.

After ye Chen became a thousand heavy buildings palm, his power is too terrible. If he stays any longer, there may be an accident.

In this way, Xuan Jiyue was taken to xuanhai by people of Jianjia sword sect.

Ye Chen watched Xuan Jiyue leave, only to gnash her teeth, clench her fist, and an extremely terrible killing intention broke out all over her.

In the reincarnation cemetery, Jiuyou evil king sighed: "Xuanji moon, this woman, is really lucky. She doesn't die. It seems that it will take some time to save my real body."

Ye Chen bit his teeth and said, "please rest assured, elder. I won't let you wait too long."

Although Xuanji month went to xuanhai, ye Chen will never let her go.

One day, ye Chen will also chase and kill xuanhai. Xuanji moon must not be free in the world.

The mother sword formula of all things, the crown of thorns and these two nine heavenly divinities are in the xuanhai. If no one fights with Xuanji moon, she is likely to inherit these two nine heavenly divinities. The consequences are absolutely unimaginable. Ye Chen will die.

Now, ye Chen just hopes that Xiao Huang can find the map into xuanhai as soon as possible in beimangzu. He doesn't want to delay too long, otherwise it will be too late when Xuanji moon rises.

Xuanji month was taken away, but the ending was beyond everyone's expectation.

The ruling Lord and Emperor Shitian looked at each other, and they obviously didn't expect this situation.

"Xuan Jiyue was taken away and lost a great help against wanxu in the future, but it will be difficult."

The Lord of the ruling is deeply worried that the future situation will become more difficult because he has lost a part of his fate against the wanxu.

Emperor Shi Tian said, "it doesn't matter. The Lord of reincarnation has trained into a thousand heavy buildings palm. He has broken through so huge that he wants to have a way to fight against the ruins."

Ye Chen snorted, clenched his fist, glanced at the Lord of the ruling and Emperor Shitian, and said, "get out of here. You are not welcome here!"

The Lord of the ruling and the emperor Shitian were silent. Finally, they could only leave silently with their men.

Heaven and earth are old, and the strong men of the Xuanjia family are in a panic. Finally, they left.

All the fighting is over.

Ye Chen took off for a while, spit out a mouthful of blood, his body shook and his breath was vain.

Wei Ying, Feng's sisters, Mo Hanxi and others hurried to help Ye Chen.

Wei Ying said with concern, "are you okay?"

Ye Chen said, "it's all right. I'm too tired. Just rest for a few days."

After a pause, ye Chen looked at Wei Ying and said, "did you make a breakthrough?"

Wei Ying's breath now has reached a layer of heaven in the hundred flail realm, which is obviously a successful breakthrough.

Wei Ying blushed and said, "thanks to the nourishment of your reincarnation blood, I have successfully broken through and cut the yoke 81."

"Cut the flail 81, that's also good."

Ye Chen nodded. It seems that his blood is very strong. Wei Ying was nourished by him. The number of flail cuts has reached 81. This is the level of Xuanji moon and Emperor Shitian. Although it is not the talent of the emperor, it is also extremely powerful.

Wei Ying said, "Xuan Jiyue ran away. What will he do in the future?"

Ye Chen said, "in the future, I will kill her myself one day!"

Wei Ying is silent and holds Ye Chen's hand. No matter what the future situation is, she will accompany Ye Chen.

Ye Chen and the girls return to the ancestral land of Feng's family, rest and settle down, and send sword nameless to go abroad to search for the whereabouts of ordinary Mo Jun.

Although Chang Mojun's accomplishments have fallen, after all, he still has four levels of accomplishments in the hundred yoke territory, which can't be underestimated. If he makes trouble outside the territory, it will be a nightmare outside the territory.

Three days later, the sword came back.

Behind him, there was another woman, Xia Ruoxue.

"Ruoshue, why are you here?"

Ye Chen was surprised when she saw Xia Ruoxue, and she felt vaguely bad in her heart.

Xia Ruoxue's face was a little weak, her face was a little pale, and her skin was stabbed by thorns. She said, "yechen, something's wrong."

Sword nameless way: "Lord Ye, I found the whereabouts of Chang Mo Jun. he is in the blood death prison."

Blood death prison, that's the Taoist field of blood god!

When ye Chen heard the news, he was shocked and said, "Chang Mo Jun is in the blood death prison?"

Xia Ruoxue said, "yes, ye Chen, Chang Mojun, he caught the blood God and wanted to take the blood God as a container!"

"What!"

Ye Chen's face suddenly changed. Chang Mojun wanted to find a new container. He knew it for a long time, but he didn't expect it to come true on the blood god.

Think carefully, the blood of the blood god, immortal, is the most suitable existence for Chang Mo Jun outside the whole territory.

If the blood god is taken away by Changmo Jun, the consequences will be unimaginable.

With the strength of Chang Mo Jun, he can definitely exert the strongest power of immortal blood. At that time, even ye Chen is not sure to suppress him.

"What's going on in the bloody prison now?"

Ye chenlian hurriedly asked.

Xia Ruoxue said, "more than half of the dead and wounded, the blood god was caught and imprisoned, and I escaped by chance."

"It's hard for you."

Ye Chen holds Xia Ruoxue's hand and looks at the thorn injury on her skin. It hurts for a while.

When Xia Ruoxue wants to escape, he is also quite dangerous. If he is a little careless, he may be killed by Chang Mo Jun.

No, it's not just killing. With Chang Mojun's temper, he might do something worse.

Ye Chen's back is cold and sweaty. He feels that the situation is serious. He must kill Chang Mo Jun as soon as possible, otherwise there will be endless trouble.

"Ye Chen, now only you can save the danger of blood God and blood death prison."

Xia Ruoxue was quite anxious. She was also frightened at the thought of Chang Mojun's ferocity.

However, she has absolute confidence in Ye Chen's strength. As long as ye Chen makes a move, all problems can be solved.

Ye Chen nodded. At this time, he had trained into a thousand Chonglou palm, and then faced Chang Mojun. Naturally, it was not so difficult.

"Ruoshue, you stay here and have a rest. This Wangshu Tianzhu is for you. You're refining. I'll go out and get rid of Chang Mojun."

Ye Chen takes out a bead and gives it to Xia Ruoxue.

This bead, filled with a trace of moonlight, is the legendary Wangshu heavenly pearl.

"This is..."

Xia Ruoxue saw the Wangshu heavenly pearl and felt a slight movement in her heart. She only felt that the bead had a great resonance with her own bright moon heavenly book.

Ye Chen said, "this is the Wangshu heavenly pearl among the top ten Heavenly pearls. It is the source of the breath of the bright moon. Your blood has been refined and integrated with your book of the bright moon. Your accomplishments will be greatly improved. Maybe you can cut off the shackles and make a complete breakthrough."

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Xia Ruoxue took over Wangshu Tianzhu. She was excited and said, "OK, ye Chen, I won't let you down!"

She also wants to become stronger as soon as possible, so that she can help Ye Chen.

Ye Chen nodded and said, "then I'll go first. I must solve the Chang Mo Jun as soon as possible and save the elder bleeding God." He wanted to turn and leave.

The sword said, "Lord Ye, do you need me to follow?"

Ye Chen said, "no, you can stay and guard here."

The sword said, "yes!" He stayed and guarded the ancestral land of Feng family.

Ye Chen tore the void and hurried to the foreign blood death prison.

.....

At this time, in the blood death prison, it was shrouded in layers of thorns.

Countless thorns, overwhelming, completely filled with blood, died in the prison. On those thorns, there were sharp barbs, and even stained with blood.

Many bodies fell on both sides of the road to the bloody prison.

Mr. Chang Mo was killed and killed fiercely here. He killed and wounded more than half of his disciples in the prison. It was very tragic.

The remaining disciples can only hide in the depths of the earth to escape the killing of Chang Mo Jun.

The huge blood death prison suddenly became deserted, with only the smell of thorns and blood.

In a thorny jungle, the blood god was bound by vines, and countless sharp barbs pierced his skin and flesh. He was an immortal body and recovered quickly after injury.

However, between constant injury and recovery, withering and flourishing, life and death, the sharp pain and torture are very painful and invade people's mind.

The blood god's five senses were slightly twisted, but he forced himself to endure.

"Wonderful, wonderful! Your blood is indeed a little mysterious. It is very suitable to be my container! "

In front of the blood god, there was a man with disheveled hair and bloody face, who looked like a madman. It was Chang Mo Jun.

His crown was cut off and swallowed back. At present, his cultivation fell to four levels of the hundred flail realm, but he is still an invincible enemy to the blood god.

"You don't have to be proud. The Lord of reincarnation will come to save me sooner or later."

The blood god's tone was cold, and he thought about the way to get out.

Chang Mo Jun smiled and said, "I've blocked the surrounding space. Even if he comes, it's impossible to break in. You don't have to fight tenaciously. Let go of the divine soul law. When my container, you integrate with me, that's your blessing."

The blood god hummed and kept the spirit to prevent Chang Mojun from losing. He knew that if he relaxed a little, he would be lost immediately. The end was worse than death.

Chang Mojun released the spirit and attacked many times, but he still couldn't break the blood god's defense line, so he couldn't help being a little angry and anxious.

The success of seizing and giving up depends mainly on the spiritual will and the strength of Tao heart. Although the cultivation of blood god is not as good as that of Chang Mo Jun, his will is not weak at all, and Chang Mo Jun has no way.

"Damn it, what's the use of your hard struggle? I see how hard your bones are! "

In his anger, Chang Mo Jun urged the thorns, and countless thorns stabbed into the flesh of the blood god.

When the sharp pain came, the blood god broke out a cold sweat on his forehead, but he still gritted his teeth and thought, "Ye Chen, when are you coming, do you really want to watch me die?"

He already knows that Xia Ruoxue goes to Ye Chen for help. As long as ye Chen comes, things will have a chance to reverse.

.....

But ye Chen tore the void and came to the blood death prison. Seeing that the blood death prison was shrouded by layers of thorns and vines, there were bursts of bloody smell, so he couldn't help but sink his face.

That layer upon layer of thorns, superimposed and woven, tightly and firmly organized together, just like weaving into a cocoon ball, enveloped the Taoist field of the whole blood death prison, and even the law of space was blocked.

"Ling'er, are you there?"

Ye Chen's heart moved and called for the spirit of the virtual monument.

Hearing Ye Chen's call, ling'er woke up and said, "Ye Chen, what's up? Congratulations, you have become a thousand towers palm. If you have time, I suggest you accept the test of the empty monument. With your current strength, you may pass the test in one fell swoop. "

Ye Chen said: "later, I don't have time now. The space here is blocked. Can you help me in?"

Ling'er said: "of course, the virtual monument is the existence that controls the law of space. This blockade is not difficult for me."

With that, ling'er urged the virtual monument, and a force of space killing came out.

The heavy void in front of Ye Chen suddenly broke, and the thorns and vines were torn.

A huge hole appeared in the whole thorn cocoon ball.

"Thank you!"

As soon as ye Chen's eyes coagulated, he immediately flew along the mouth and entered the blood death prison.

"Huh?"

In the blood death prison, Chang Mojun was torturing the blood god. Suddenly, he felt a foreign breath breaking in, and his face changed.

"Is that boy finally here?"

The blood God has been tortured with blood dripping. At the critical moment, he caught Ye Chen's breath and immediately refreshed his spirit and looked into the distance.

But ye Chen's body came like thunder, full of violent momentum.

This violent momentum resonates with the appearance of the qianchonglou palm a few days ago.

"Ah, Lord of reincarnation, it's you! It turns out that you are the one who has become the palm of a thousand heavy buildings! "

Chang Mojun was shocked and retreated.

A few days ago, ye Chen trained into a thousand heavy tower palm. At that time, there was a shocking weather, which spread all over the world. Chang Mojun also clearly saw it.

Now, sensing Ye Chen's breath, Chang Mojun clearly found that the cultivator of daqianchonglou palm is Ye Chen!

His accomplishments have fallen. If ye Chen wields the palm of a thousand towers, how can he live?

"Thorn Blood Sword, kill!"

Chang Mojun felt very dangerous. He immediately started first. The thorns turned into flying swords, cut out across the air and cut off Ye Chen's head.

Ye Chen's face remained unchanged, but he didn't use the idea of daqianchonglou palm.

Because that thousand heavy building palm consumes too much breath, not only aura, but also internal Qi, which will also be seriously consumed, so it can't be used lightly.

If it is to deal with Xuanji moon, an important enemy, ye Chen naturally does not hesitate to do anything, but there is no need to work so hard to deal with Chang Mo Jun.

"Hongmeng big starry sky, open!"

Ye Chen burst into a drink and directly opened the Hongmeng starry sky.

The magnificent starry sky opened in the blood death prison in an instant, tearing all the thorns everywhere.

On the outside, ye Chen can't tear the prohibition of thorns, but it's very simple to break it from the inside.

After refining the scriptures of the devil ancestor Wutian, ye Chen Hongmeng's cultivation in the starry sky is even stronger. Now he exerts his power invincibly and directly shocks Changmo Jun back.

"Damn it!"

Chang Mo Jun's breath is stagnant and suffocating. He only feels the vastness of the starry sky, and he is so small.

His cultivation fell. At present, there are only four floors. His anger is too weak. Ye Chen is just a simple move. He can't bear it.

Chapter 6507

In Ye Chen's heart, he also secretly called for happiness.

If Chang Mojun's cultivation is still six layers of heaven in the hundred flail realm, he must be very difficult to deal with. Where can he be so easy now.

"Chang Mo Jun, I think you are also going astray. I'll give you a happy day today."

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and a planet gradually appeared in the Hongmeng starry sky.

That planet is the beast star.

Previously, when ye Chen rescued Xiao Huang's fellow creatures in the dark forbidden sea and ancient Youhai City, ye Chen accepted many divine beasts by the way.

These divine beasts are all settled in the beast sky star.

After a period of recuperation, the vitality of these sacred animals has been greatly restored.

At this moment, ye Chen offered the ten thousand beast heavenly stars, but saw a divine beast, lion dragon, Kui ox, Tao Wu, etc., running out of the planet, roaring and shaking the sky, gathering into a flood of animal tide, and killing Chang Mo Jun.

Ye Chen has no intention of torture. He just wants to give Changmo Jun a good time and solve all causes and consequences as soon as possible.

Chang Mojun was once, in fact, a kind man, even a loyal believer of Wu Yao. It's a pity that he has become crazy after practicing the bloodthirsty Ming Kung Fu prohibition method.

He has made too many killing sins. It is impossible for ye Chen to forgive him and give him a pleasure. It is Ye Chen's last kindness.

Chang Mojun was suffocated by the wave of beasts in front of him.

His cultivation fell, and ye Chen trained into a thousand heavy tower palm, which soared in power. As one ebb and flow, the gap between him and ye Chen was completely reversed.

He used to bully Ye Chen, but now it's Ye Chen's turn to crush him.

"No, I'm a generation of Heavenly Immortal. How could I fall here?"

"I will take charge of the crown of thorns and be crowned king. No one can stop me!"

Chang Mo Jun screamed and roared loudly, but he was unwilling to fall and fail.

His eyes flickered, his thoughts turned, his body flashed, flew to the blood god, and then grabbed the blood God and fled to the distance.

He knows very well that the current situation is very unfavorable. If the battle continues, he is by no means Ye Chen's enemy.

Only by seizing the blood god, seizing it in the future and recasting the crown of thorns, can he have the chance to turn over against the wind.

"Want to run?"

When ye Chen saw that Chang Mojun wanted to escape, he was furious, offered up the heavenly demon God rope and shouted:

"TIANYAO Shensuo, I'm bound!"

The sky demon God rope flew across the sky, and the fine awn flickered. He immediately attacked and bound Chang Mojun firmly.

"Ah, Lord of reincarnation, you want to kill me? I won't let you live! "

Chang Mojun was tied by the heavenly demon God rope, but he couldn't get away. He knew he would die. His face became very ferocious when he looked at him. He grabbed the body of the blood God and said:

"You bury me!"

After that, his aura surged wildly, and he wanted to break through the restriction of the heavenly demon God rope and explode directly.

If he explodes, the blood god will die with him.

"No!"

Ye Chen was shocked.

Seeing that Chang Mojun was about to explode and pull the blood god to die together, but at this time, a strange magic eye appeared in the sky.

The magic eye is full of blood, and there is a trace of special breath on the eye. These breath do not belong to the real world, but actually have the charm of no time and space.

It's the death omen magic eye!

"Death omen starlight, break it for me!"

A cold and harsh cry sounded, but I saw a gray and black light from the death omen devil's eye, which ran through the void like a sword. Before Changmo Jun blew himself up, it ran through Changmo Jun's head and killed him directly.

Then, a black robed figure emerged from the eyes of the death omen.

It is the demon emperor who covers the sky.

"Master devil!"

Ye Chen was overjoyed when he saw the demon emperor coming.

Chang Mojun was killed, all the thorns withered in the sky and earth, and the blood god had to be free.

"Want to take me away? Then I will refine you! "

The blood god looked at Chang Mo Jun's body, and his eyes shot a look of hatred.

Then he grabbed it with a big hand and burst out a wisp of fierce awn. Unexpectedly, he directly refined Chang Mojun's body and swallowed all his Qi, blood and cultivation.

This scene was quite bloody, and the blood god's hair was flying, which seemed to restore the ferocious and murderous appearance in the past.

Chang Mojun tried to take him away many times. Their spirits collided countless times. Therefore, Chang Mojun's cultivation of Qi and blood has no exclusion from the blood God and can be easily swallowed up by the blood god.

After swallowing the Qi and blood cultivation of Chang Mo Jun, the cultivation realm of blood god also vaguely shows signs of breakthrough, and even is about to cut off the shackles.

Ye Chen flew over, frowned and said, "master blood god, are you okay?"

The blood God said, "it's all right, boy. You saved my life again."

Ye Chen said, "you refined the Qi and blood cultivation of Chang Mo Jun. is it really all right? I seem to have caught a little of his resentment. "

Just now, the demon emperor covered the sky killed Chang Mo Jun with one blow, and even killed Chang Mo Jun's soul.

However, Chang Mojun cultivates bloodthirsty nether skill. There is resentment in his blood. Even if the spirit dies, this resentment will not dissipate easily and will take time to digest.

Now, the blood God has absorbed the Qi and blood cultivation of Chang Mo Jun. Ye Chen is only afraid that he will have an accident and be impacted by Chang Mo Jun's blood thought.

The blood god focused on feeling for a while and frowned slightly, but he still said: "it's a little negative resentment, but I can bear it. You don't have to worry, I can refine it."

Speaking of this, the blood god licked his lips again and said, "this guy's blood is really rich. When I refine it completely, I should be able to break through."

Chapter 6508

Ye Chen said, "I wish you success."

At this time, the devil emperor of the sky fell down and looked at Ye Chen and said, "what's the matter with that guy, Chang Mo Jun, and how did his accomplishments fall so much?"

Chang Mo Jun's accomplishments fell to the fourth floor of the hundred yoke realm, which was greatly beyond the expectation of the demon emperor covering the sky.

If Chang Mojun is still a strong man on the sixth floor of the hundred yoke territory, he can't kill so easily.

"Master devil, it's like this..."

Ye Chen gave a brief account of what happened in the inner earth, the struggles of the three swords of the later emperor, evil swords, Chang Mojun and so on, as well as the layout of the old lord and the existence of Wu Yao.

After hearing this, the demon emperor was shocked. Unexpectedly, so much was involved behind it, even related to the eternal layout of the old lord.

"That Wu Yao..."

"I'll take care of Miss Wu Yao for the time being. Master devil, what's the matter with you?" Ye Chen asked.

The devil emperor said, "everything is normal. The devil Zu wudian has no plan to take me away. He also told me not to care about Chang Mo Jun, but I'm afraid he will do more evil, so I'll kill him."

After a pause, the demon emperor looked at Ye Chen and said, "I can't imagine that you, a boy, have become a thousand heavy buildings palm. The nine heavenly divinities ranked first are controlled by you. I'm afraid the feather emperor will not be able to sleep."

Ye Chen practiced into the palm of a thousand heavy buildings. The feather Emperor didn't know the truth for the time being, but he would soon know it. It's impossible to hide it.

Ye Chen smiled helplessly and said, "I can't give full play to the full power of daqianchonglou palm. I just hope that the old guy doesn't go crazy again and use what feather emperor's killing sword."

Remembering that at the beginning, the ancient emperor Yu Huang used his sword to kill the Emperor Yu Huang, which caused the amazing killing, and finally even led to the fall of the ten sword saints, ye Chen was still terrified.

The feather emperor has a lot of cards. After all, he is the best master in the world. There is still a huge gap between Ye Chen and him. It is very difficult to win this game.

However, now that you have become a thousand Chonglou palm, it is a good start.

The devil emperor laughed and said, "let's talk about the future. It's rare to solve the mad dog Chang Mojun today. We deserve to celebrate and have a drink."

Ye Chen nodded and said, "just so."

Chang Mojun is such a strong enemy. It is naturally gratifying to be able to solve it today.

At that moment, ye Chen offered a wish star and invited the demon emperor to drink.

The blood god just absorbed the Qi and blood of Chang Mo Jun and needed to be refined in isolation, so he went to prison magic gorge and practice in isolation.

In the bloody death prison, the surviving disciples came out one after another to clean up the war ruins and rebuild the ashram.

Ye Chen sent another flying sword letter and went back to the inner earth to tell Xia Ruoxue that the crisis of Chang Mojun had been solved and told her not to worry.

Then, ye Chen drank with the devil emperor on the wish star.

Everything was going on in an orderly way. After three days, the demon emperor was ready to leave.

In these three days, he and ye Chen had a happy gathering and drink, and rarely enjoyed a quiet time.

Unfortunately, happy times always pass very quickly.

"It's time for me to go back. If I've been away for too long, Mozu Wutian may blame me."

The devil emperor smiled and sighed. I really don't know when to have time and leisure to drink with Ye Chen next time.

Ye Chen said with a smile, "take your time, elder."

The devil emperor nodded and wanted to leave, but suddenly his eyes were cold and looked at the location of a canyon in the depths of the blood death prison.

That Canyon is the prison devil gorge, which is the place for the blood god to practice.

"What's the matter?"

Ye Chen faintly noticed something bad.

"There seems to be a strange blood gas fluctuation over there. The resentment is very fierce. Go and have a look!"

In the heart of the devil emperor's eyebrows, the death omen devil's eyes automatically emerged, which seemed to catch the resentment in the dark and produce a special feeling.

As soon as ye Chen's face changed, did the blood god refine Chang Mo Jun's Qi and blood and have an accident?

He and the demon emperor of Zhetian immediately flew up against the wind and flew to the prison magic gorge.

When I came to the prison devil gorge, I saw that there was a faint wisp of strange blood between the canyons.

That blood, with very fierce evil thoughts, is frightening.

The blood god was sitting in the canyon, his face and facial features twitched slightly, which seemed quite painful.

"Master blood god, what's the matter?"

Ye Chen couldn't wait to come down, but found that the blood surging around him had the smell of Chang Mo Jun.

The blood God opened his eyes and said, "Ye Chen, kill me quickly, quickly! Otherwise it's too late! "

"What?"

Ye Chen was stunned.

However, the demon emperor who covered the sky fell down and directly popped up a wolf smoke magic knife to kill the head of the blood god.

"Master devil, what are you doing?"

Ye Chen was shocked and quickly split a palm and opened the wolf smoke magic knife.

The devil's eyes opened, stared at the blood God and said, "Mr. Chang Mo is going to recover. You must kill him immediately!"

"Chang Mo Jun wants to recover?"

Ye Chen immediately contracted his pupils.

At this time, I heard a very hoarse and sharp laughter from the blood God:

"Hey, blood god, you shouldn't be so greedy and devour my life. Isn't this a death attempt? If you want to give me a chance to be reborn, I'm not polite! "

This laughter is the voice of Chang Mo Jun!

It turned out that Chang Mojun practiced bloodthirsty nether skill. His Qi and blood had his own will. After being absorbed by the blood god, he failed to refine completely, but was revived by this will.

Ye Chen's face sank. It seemed that Chang Mo Jun's will was stronger than he thought, and he wanted to recover.

If Chang Mo Jun recovers, it will be troublesome. The body of blood god will be taken by him.

Once Chang Mo Jun has a new container, his cultivation may even return to the six-tier heaven of the hundred yoke realm.

At that time, the situation will not be able to clean up.

"Ye Chen, I'm sorry. I raised it."

The blood god bit his teeth. If he didn't refine Chang Mo Jun's Qi and blood, it wouldn't happen at all.

After Chang Mojun is killed, his Qi and blood will naturally dry up with the passage of time, all will disappear, and there is no chance of recovery.

But now, the vessel of blood god makes Chang Mo Jun's blood revive and his will rise.

The blood God knew he had caused a great disaster. He slapped his back and hit himself on the forehead. He wanted to kill himself on the spot and die with Chang Mo Jun.

Bang!

The blood god suddenly took the palm, and ye Chen was not prepared at all.

He saw that the blood god slapped hard, cracked his skull, and the blood burst out from the center of his eyebrows and fell directly to the ground.

"Master blood god!"

Ye Chen exclaimed. Unexpectedly, the blood god wanted to kill himself on the spot. He didn't want to see Chang Mo Jun recover.

He hurriedly picked up the body of the blood God and operated the eight trigrams heaven elixir to treat the blood god.

Chapter 6509

Fortunately, the blood god is immortal. Even if he kills himself, he won't die easily.

Under the treatment of Ye Chen's Bagua Tiandan technique, the blood god was barely saved, hanging alive, but he had also fallen into a deep coma and could only barely survive.

The devil emperor looked at the blood god in a deep coma and frowned deeply, as if he saw himself in the future.

If it is true that on that day, the demon ancestor has no day to take him away, is his situation as miserable as the blood god?

Shaking his head, the demon emperor restrained his mind, investigated the breath of the blood god, and said, "his blood is completely mixed with the blood will of Chang Mo Jun, and can't be separated. These two people have become one."

Ye Chen was shocked and said, "what can be done to solve it?"

Zha Tianmo emperor said, "Mr. Chang Mo is an old man. Unless he asks the strong people of the old times to fight, it is possible to divide his blood. Otherwise, he is entangled in the blood god. The blood God might as well die."

If you are entangled by Chang Mo Jun, the blood god is a container. If you survive, you will only be robbed.

"The strong of the old times..."

Ye Chen thought of Jiuyou evil king, and his heart suddenly moved.

Jiuyou evil king also noticed Ye Chen's thoughts and said, "Tomb Lord, do you want me to do it?"

Ye Chen said, "senior, can you solve it?"

Jiuyou evil king said: "I can solve it, but if I do so, my spirit may disappear completely..."

Ye Chen said helplessly, "really?" Suddenly fell into a dilemma.

The demon emperor said, "do you need my help? I can take the blood God back to the old alliance and ask the devil Zu Wutian or other senior elders to protect the Dharma. Maybe there is a chance to save it."
"

Ye Chen thought for a while, but he shook his head and said, "no, I don't want to owe the old alliance. I don't want blood god either."

The demon emperor said, "then you have a way?"

Ye Chen was silent, but now he had no good way.

The demon emperor said, "take your time and come back to me when you need it. It's getting late. I'll go back to the dark forbidden sea first and go first."

After all, the demon emperor of the sky is tearing the void and leaving. The old alliance still has many things to deal with. Naturally, he can't stay long.

As for the blood god, he can also help solve it, as long as ye Chen is willing to speak.

However, ye Chen doesn't want to owe cause and effect. Naturally, he won't easily ask the old Alliance for help.

"Ye Chen, I have a way!"

Shortly after the emperor of the devil covering the sky left, a charming figure appeared in front of Ye Chen. It was the spirit of the virtual monument, ling'er.

"Ling'er, what can you do?"

Ye Chen's eyes brightened and asked quickly.

Ling'er said, "I know a strong man in the old times. His name is Jiang Chenzi. He is called extinction soul master. His soul power is very powerful. If he is willing to do it, he may be able to save your friend."

Ye Chen said, "exterminate the soul master, Jiang Chenzi?"

Ling'er said, "well, this man is also from tianwuxian sect. He once dormant in the inner earth under the command of the old lord and wanted to deal with the feather emperor. Unfortunately, he failed and lived in seclusion completely. If we can invite him out of the mountain, things may turn for the better."

In the old days, Wu Jue Shen, the old lord, had a premonition that the ancient emperor Yu Huang would rise, so he arranged in advance, hoping to prevent the ancient emperor Yu Huang from rising or even kill him in advance.

Just like the ancient emperor Yu Huang, he had a hunch that ye Chen would rise, so he arranged means in advance and wanted to take precautions.

Jiang Chenzi, the soul destroyer, was sent down by the old lord, lurking in the inner earth and plotting to kill the ancient emperor Yu Huang.

Ye Chen said, "where is this extinct soul master Jiang Chenzi?"

Ling'er was a little helpless and said, "the old times are too old. The vicissitudes of time and the cause and effect are covered by dust. I can't be sure now, but you are proficient in the method of deduction, young master. Maybe you can try it yourself."

Ye Chen moved in his heart and tried to pinch his fingers. According to the clues of the old times, he latent intercepted and killed the feather emperor and the ancient emperor, exterminated the soul master Jiang Chenzi, hoping to trace back to the secret of heaven and find out the whereabouts of the exterminated soul master Jiang Chenzi.

However, ling'er is right. The old times are too old. Many causes and effects have been covered up. Under Ye Chen's concentration, he can only see layers of gray fog, but can't see the specific details.

"Go back to the earth's core."

Ye Chen put away the means of deduction and was ready to try again in the geocentric region.

After all, the extinct soul master Jiang Chenzi once lurked in the inner earth. If he is still alive, he should also be in the inner earth.

Then ye Chen offered the picture of the yellow spring, temporarily placed the body of the blood god in it, and hanged his life with magic weapons such as the holy water of the yellow spring, the leaves of *Alsophila spinulosa*, the wish star, the ten thousand demon fairy pool and so on.

Then ye Chen tore the void, returned to the heart of the earth and returned to the ancestral land of the wind family.

In the ancestral land of Feng family, there is a bright moonlight, like a dream, but Xia Ruoxue is practicing here. She is refining Wangshu Tianzhu and wants to integrate with Mingyue Tianshu, so she burst out a dreamlike moonlight vision.

Ye Chen sensed the surrounding breath, but found that Xia Ruoxue was about to break through. She was secretly happy. If Xia Ruoxue could break through smoothly, it would be a great joy.

However, the most important thing now is to find out the whereabouts of Jiang Chenzi, the extinct soul master, and find a way to save the blood god.

Chapter 6510

Ye Chen immediately came to the center of the ancestral land of the wind family, sat under the divine tree of the Yellow Emperor, and then concentrated on the deduction.

In this deduction, ye Chen vaguely captured a new picture.

He saw an old man with white hair, aged in the wind and shaking, standing in a ghostly place.

The old man seems to be Jiang Chenzi, the soul destroyer!

Ye Chen's heart was hot and wanted to check it carefully, but there were layers of fog around him. Although he could see the figure of Jiang Chenzi, the extinct soul master, he couldn't see where the other party was.

"Ye Chen... Childe, how's it going?"

Ling'er couldn't wait to ask. Originally, she wanted to call ye Chen by name, but after thinking about it, ye Chen's strength now is still called childe.

"Not yet."

Ye Chen was slightly surprised. She bit her teeth and continued to try, but she was unable to determine the location of Jiang Chenzi.

Ling'er said, "young master, maybe you can accept the test of the empty monument."

Ye Chen said, "Oh?"

Ling'er said, "if you can pass the test of the virtual tablet, you can awaken the new reincarnation divine pulse and greatly enhance your strength. At that time, you should be able to find out the whereabouts of the extinct soul master Jiang Chenzi."

Ye Chen's heart moved. If he could awaken the new reincarnation divine vein, his means of deducing the secret of heaven could be further improved.

"Well, it's time to accept the test of the virtual monument!"

Ye Chen nodded. From accepting the virtual tablet in China to now, the time is not short. It's also time to accept the test of the virtual tablet.

Only by passing the test can we awaken the divine pulse.

"Young master, are you ready?"

Ling'er offered up the empty stele, and the ancient stele exuded bursts of powerful spatial authority.

Ye Chen took a deep breath, moved his mind, and immediately flashed into the world of empty steles.

Boom!

As soon as he entered the virtual monument, ye Chen heard bursts of thunder rolling in his ears.

At present, there is a vast void world, a dark chaotic void, without the existence of heaven and earth, unable to distinguish the southeast and northwest, surrounded by void God thunder, space turbulence, space chaos blade and so on. The environment is quite bad.

WOW!

White light converged, and an old figure emerged from the void.

"I am the guardian of the virtual tablet. Are you the leader of this generation of virtual tablets?"

The stele keeper stared at Ye Chen and asked faintly.

"Exactly."

Ye Chen also looked at the stele keeper. He had passed the test of reincarnation xuanbei many times. Now his accomplishments and knowledge are much stronger than before. When he looked closely, he caught some details behind the stele keeper.

The material for creating the reincarnation xuanbei comes from no time and space, and the monument keepers in each reincarnation xuanbei are actually the evolution of no consciousness. Therefore, there is no margin of strength. The stronger it is, the stronger it is. It can not be described by the laws of the real world.

The monument keeper noticed Ye Chen's eyes and said, "you have seen through my cause and effect?"

Ye Chen said, "I can barely catch a glimpse."

According to legend, there is no realm, no time and space. They are conscious and extremely resist the entry of outsiders. Therefore, it is almost impossible for martial artists in the real world to see nothingness, even the feather emperor can't do it.

The building materials of reincarnation xuanbei come from the non world, so it also has a sense of resistance. If you want to really take charge of the stone tablet, you need to pass the test first.

This test is precisely unlimited, resisting the control of outsiders.

The monument keeper sighed, "you can see through the truth of our monument keepers. It's an act against the sky, and your eyes are beyond the reality."

Ye Chen felt a little curious and asked, "elder, what kind of existence is the legendary world without time and space?"

The monument keeper smiled and said, "the language of the real world can't describe the existence of nothingness. If you want to spy on nothingness, you will naturally know when you have reached your cultivation in the future."

Ye Chen smiled bitterly. Even the feather emperor couldn't see nothingness. How could he?

The stele keeper said, "well, don't talk nonsense. This test of the virtual stele needs you to break all the empty God mines."

While talking, the monument keeper waved his palm, infinite time and space shook, and huge divine thunder appeared in front of Ye Chen and surrounded him.

These void thunders, similar to the size of a planet, beat lightning and brew extremely violent energy inside. They look like lightning on the surface. In fact, the real killing is the law of space.

"There are 180 billion channels of void divine thunder here. You have to break them all before you can pass the test and awaken the divine pulse. If you fail, you will be sealed here all your life and will never get out."

When the monument keeper waved his palm, countless time and space were opened up, the universe was filled with dense divine thunder, and the purple light and void turbulence roared and surged, which was very spectacular.

"180 billion?"

When ye Chen heard this number, he looked at the dense surroundings. He couldn't see the huge thunder ball at the end. He suddenly felt a little numb.

"Then the test begins!"

The monument keeper shouted and waved his hand. Countless void thunder, mixed with terrible lightning and space storm, blasted hard at Ye Chen.

Bang bang!

Thunder balls exploded one by one, but what erupted was not only thunder and lightning, but also terrible space energy.

Every thunder ball explodes, causing a space to collapse and explode.

Space collapses and explodes, forming an infinite cosmic black hole, rotating like a vortex and like a millstone, to crush Ye Chen's flesh, spirit and soul.

"What a terrible force!"

Ye Chen's face sank. The thunder and lightning from these thunder balls was only the power on the surface. The really powerful killing was the pressure of space. The infinite black hole almost swallowed Ye Chen.

Bursts of space force seemed to crush Ye Chen's internal organs. His head was buzzing and under great pressure.

"Good, this test is a little interesting."

Ye Chen licked his lips. Although he was under great pressure, he was not flustered. His martial arts magic was too powerful. These tests could not defeat him.

"The blood moon slaughters the sky and is broken for me!"

Ye Chen drank violently, pulled out a sword containing blood moon and dragon meaning, and directly cut the sky with a sword.

Boom!

The visions of heaven and earth suddenly changed, and a blood moon appeared in time and space.

Full seven rounds of blood moon, suspended in the sky, released incomparably bright and strange light.

Ye Chen's heart moved, and there were hundreds of millions of blood moon sword Qi, which exploded and cut down, and hit the thunder balls around.

The number of thunder balls is 180 billion, and ye Chen's sword can burst out trillions of sword Qi, which is enough to cut through a large cosmic world in an instant. The power of sword Qi is almost the peak of the real world.