Physician 6901

Chapter	6901
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"The old man who refutes the leader's sect is the leader of the blood demon sect and colludes with the ghost temple!"

"The third seat is the head of Tianfeng Pavilion, who has a good relationship with the old patriarch of our Tiangong Shenjiao!"

Xiao Xin's eyes looked at the third seat. The immortal old man had white hair and gray clothes, but his eyes were extremely sharp.

"You've seen the fourth seat, Lord of Shenwu temple!"

"The fifth seat is the Lord of the moon night hall. The moon shadow is also the only woman in the audience besides our leader. She can be called the God Emperor with her skill of killing. She belongs to the neutral school!"

Xiao Xin squinted at the woman in a long black dress with exquisite facial features. For some reason, a trace of uneasiness flashed in her heart.

"The sixth seat, the leader of Shura sect, blood Shura, Luocheng!"

"The seventh table, the valley master of Youming Valley, the nether God!"

Listen, Yuan Xiu introduced the leaders of the major forces above the throne one by one. Xiao Xin also had a simple understanding of this.

"Why, when did the holy ancestor of the Yin devil take the old guy of the blood demon sect as a dog? He was so targeted at a girl?" the Lord of the Tianfeng Pavilion who sat on the third seat smiled.

"Nvwa? More than 20 demons of the moon worship demon clan are powerful, and they kill Dijun in our Terran territory. I can't compliment such bloody means. It's really bloody!"

At this moment, Luo Cheng of Shura sect also stood on the side of the demon temple. The situation at the scene was very delicate.

"The blood demon sect and Shura sect have an affair with the demon temple. The Tianfeng Pavilion is on our side. The attitude of the remaining three forces is obscure!"

"Even if the Shenwu temple is on our side, the situation is not very good!"

Xiao Xin muttered to herself.

Yuan Xiu on one side said, "don't worry, take back the Shenwu order. The Shenwu Temple owes us a favor. As long as the old guy speaks later, the Shenwu temple will stand on our side, it will be two to two!"

"The two of Youming Valley and moon night hall are always neutral. The situation of checks and balances will not be broken!"

Yuan Xiu spoke confidently and said, "this is one of the reasons why the leader sect wants to win back the divine martial order at all costs!"

Sure enough, the situation on the scene was as predicted by Yuan Xiu. The shadow of the moon in the moon night hall and the ghost God in the Youming hall were always in a wait-and-see state, silent and waiting for the development of the situation.

"Oh? Lord Luo Cheng didn't ask, why did the moon worship demon sect in the lost demon domain invade without our knowledge? What's more, the unfathomable emperor Jun intervened? If what I expected is true, it's not just for the sake of the gods and snow mountain..."

Tianxuexin showed no weakness in the response of the leader of Shura sect. He opened his mouth and fought back on the spot.

"Shut up, tianxuexin, do you know what you're talking about!" the old man of the blood demon sect immediately stopped tianxuexin's next words. The eight people present looked subtle, as if tianxuexin mentioned a lot of secrets.

"I don't know... As far as I know, the power of emperor Jun's family in the demon domain is not simple!"

The old man of Tianfeng Pavilion seems to have caught the message. Such a powerful force attacks the Terran territory, and even the strong emperor comes. How can we be watertight? Is there something strange?

"Anyway, the demon domain has been asking me about the collapse of the moon worship demon sect recently. Tell me, how can we solve it?"

"Recently lost time and space, I'm afraid you also feel a demon family atmosphere. This demon family atmosphere seems to be related to the dragon family. Maybe a big demon in the lost time and space is angry because of this. If he rushes out of the lost time and space, we will die."

Luo Cheng of xiuluozong obviously kept quiet about this, so he talked about other things.

The recent loss of time and space turbulence, they naturally perceive the existence of these edges, but he never thought that the so-called dragon breath is the sky dragon soul, and it is Ye Chen who caused all this.

Tianxuexin seemed to be ready and said calmly: "how to solve it? The Dijun family is powerful. It is said that the ancestors of the family are about to break into the divine pass, which is unfathomable!"

"As for what you said is related to the interior of lost time and space, I don't believe it! The dragon clan has always been distinguished from the demon clan!"

"Today's plan can only take advantage of his illness and kill him!"

"Our heavenly temple is willing to be a pioneer in the periphery of lost time and space and fight in the demon domain!"
Tianxue's heart is silent in all directions!
On the maple forest platform, in the airtight boundary array, there was a faint chill in the original dissipated gentle energy.
"I feel a killing!"
Xiao Xin is also quite uncomfortable about this. Although her Baijia realm is superior in the eyes of the world, she also shudders under the eight strong men.
"It's also time to solve these evil animals. It's not good to delay any more. I support Tianxue Xinzhang's teaching!"
The first one to speak was the old man of Tianfeng Pavilion.
"Ha ha ha ha!"
A burst of hoarse laughter spread all over the maple forest platform, making everyone stand upright.
The bloody robed man who didn't speak much at the beginning got up, glanced at the faces of all the people present, and a playful smile floated on his pale face.
"Destroy the demon realm? I think you want to destroy the Terran?"
The hoarse voice contains the opportunity to kill at the moment.

"Tianxue heart, you must settle down first. There is no problem fighting in the demon domain, but you have to ensure that the Terran is solid!"
The man opened and closed his thin lips and looked straight at Tianxue's heart.
"Oh? I don't know the holy ancestor, what's your opinion?" tianxuexin also said.
The evil Saint smiled faintly, "as far as I know, there is a mystery about the invasion of the moon worship demon gate in the demon domain!"
"Dijun led the crowd here. I knew the news for the first time and went to the battlefield!"
The demon holy ancestor threw out a heavy message!
"What!"
The ghost Saint ancestor said, and everyone present was stunned.
"We deliberately invaded the demon kingdom to worship the moon. Dijun came to wanshen mountain under our surveillance. When he succeeds, we will show up!"
"But I don't know why, Tianxue Xinzhang cult, on the premise of not knowing the invasion of the demon domain, inexplicably appeared in the wanshen mountain and brought Dijun and others"
"Kill all!"
The last four words of the holy ancestor of the evil spirit clenched his teeth and resented, and his puzzled meaning and killing intention appeared. He immediately opened his mouth and said, "please teach Tianxue Xinzhang and give me a perfect explanation!"

"Otherwise, as a member of the alliance, I deliberately suspect that you are in collusion with the demon domain and pit the murderer!"
When this big hat is buttoned down, the heavenly temple is a frying pan on the spot!
Xiao Xin was the first to jump out and speak out, "old man, you're spitting blood!"
Even yuan Xiu, who has always been calm, has a gloomy face. Chapter 6902
"Why, the fox's tail can't hide? You want to do it in public?" the behavior of Xiao Xin and many elders of Tiangong Shenjiao gave an excuse to the evil saint.
Tianxue's eyes are gloomy, but at the moment, there is no argument. All the bodies of Dijun and others are dead, which are done by Ye Chen. At that time, ye Chen was helpless.
"I was in a desperate situation that day. Why didn't you show up? If it weren't for ye Chen, I would have died. Wouldn't it be a reversal of black and white?"
Tianxue Xin is also a thoughtful person. In this battle, it is impossible to pour dirty water on her Tiangong God coach!
The holy ancestor of the evil spirit smiled gently and said in a hoarse voice, "otherwise, why can you see us again alive? Ye Chen is also a remnant of the demon domain. He has the smell of the demon family. You can't feel it. His blood and flesh have the feeling of the demon family. Tianxuexin, you can't feel it. Did you cooperate with him and staged a bitter meat trick? Or were you deceived by him?"
Ye Chen has the body of the heavenly demon and a trace of the blood of the heavenly demon, which

can't be hidden.

But tianxuexin never thought that the holy ancestor of the demon would use it at this time.
"Despicable!"
This question, no matter what Tianxue's heart explains, is unclear. It involves Ye Chen. It's really hard to argue!
"Ye Chen's methods are all heresy. By virtue of Taizhen cultivation, he has the ability to kill more than 20 top strongmen in the demon domain? Who can tell?"
According to common sense, it really violates the law of the cultivation world, unless it is another conspiracy.
"I said, it's a self directed and self performed scam. Let me go to the demon domain and kill? It's really punishable!"
The old man of the blood demon sect sneered again.
Luo Cheng of xiuluozong also responded: "Ye Chen I heard that Tianxue Xinzhang teaches to make friends with this person!"
At this moment, Tiangong Shenjiao suddenly became the target of public criticism!
At the same time, tianxuexin's eyes also turned to the Shenwu hall!
As long as there is the support of Shenwu temple and Tianfeng Pavilion, the demon temple will not benefit!
"Tianxue Xinzhang sect, I almost believed it before. Now it's ridiculous that a too real boy can recapture the divine martial order and pour dirty water on the head of the demon temple!"

"Thanks to the emperor's advice today, otherwise we would have been cheated by villains!"
The Lord of the Shenwu hall got up, bent down gently to the evil saint, and got up.
"It's over. The old guy defected. The situation is bad!"
When Yuan Xiu saw this, he sighed. Many elders of Tiangong Shenjiao made a fighting posture and showed their killing opportunities!
"It seems that the matter has been exposed and can't hide the fox's tail!" the evil Saint said, and his eyes were cold. The master of the evil Temple immediately got up, and the smell of terror filled the array.
"What a clever calculation, my Tianxue heart is not wronged to lose today!" Tianxue heart's face changed for a while. It seems that the previous instructions of Ye Chen are right now.
Her eyes became more and more gloomy and flashed a decisive color. She stared directly at the Lord of the Shenwu Hall: "it seems that the Shenwu hall can't get rid of the Yuantian sect!"
The evil Saint said, "I now announce that tianxuexin, the leader of the heavenly temple, is suspected of leaking secrets and is imprisoned in the temple for investigation. Other relevant people are also under investigation!"
"Hold your hands!"
The evil face was full of smiles.
"Impossible!"
Tianxue thought carefully and said in a deep voice.

"Do you know what will happen if you betray the alliance? Tianfeng Pavilion can't protect you!" the evil Saint said loudly. Subconsciously looking at the old man's seat in Tianfeng Pavilion, this sentence is obviously said to Tianfeng Pavilion! "Come on, capture all the people of Tiangong Shenjiao. If there is resistance, kill them!" The people of blood demon sect, Shura sect and Yin demon Temple gathered one after another and surrounded all the elders of Tiangong Shenjiao present! The shadow of the moon in the moon night Pavilion and the ghost God in the netherworld hall frowned! "Tiangong Shenjiao!" Tianxue's heart drank fiercely, and the voice rang through the array! "Yes!" The voices of eighteen people echoed on the maple forest platform. They could not bear such humiliation! Even the old man in the wind pavilion that day was a cold flash. Even if he wanted to start, the alliance broke and the demon Temple deceived too much! Tian Xuexin looked at the old man and stopped the endless killing intention under the long shirt. She said: "Grandpa Wen, the shadow devil temple has a big plan. The alliance has been in the hands of this person. Tell ye Chen what's going on here. He has his own countermeasures! We'll fight to death today to make our ambition clear!" The old man clenched his fists, but there was nothing he could do. He sighed bitterly.

Seeing this, the evil spirit smiled, "I'm sure you can't lift any waves!"
Immediately, he stared at Tianxue's heart:
"The leader of Tiangong Shenjiao teaches Tianxue to ignore the alliance and capture the rest according to the law. Those who dare to resist are regarded as accomplices and should be killed!"
At the command, the three forces all shot at the Tiangong cult and killed four people on the maple forest platform.
"It's you who ignore the rules of the alliance. I'm Tiangong Shenjiao, with a clear conscience!" the breath of Tianxue xintianjun level shows no doubt. At the moment, the accusation is on her head, and there's no way to argue, so there's only one way to kill!
"A clear conscience!"
The whole 18 killing mans burst into the sky. When the 18 elders of Tiangong Shenjiao raised the door to the Shenwu temple in the past, they were generally elegant!
Even if you fight against the three main gates today, you are as fearless!
Chapter 6903
"The girl of tianxuexin must be captured alive!"
"The rest of the people will be killed without amnesty!"
The holy ancestor of the demon whispered to the old man of the blood demon sect and Luo Chengdao of the Shura sect.

They frown together. Tianxue's heart is the strong one of Tianjun. Three to one, it's easy to kill, but it's difficult to catch alive!

As soon as they clenched their teeth, they went straight to Tianxue's heart on the void, and their figure quickly swept out!

On the maple forest stage, the war situation was instantaneous, and the eighteen startling mans were completely covered by the shrouded energy array.

"It turned out that at the beginning, it was an ambush, such a killing!"

Tianxue stares at her eyes and takes the lead!

"Dragon roar!"

Luo Cheng drank fiercely, and the power of blood red law was instantly diffused around the Fenglin platform. Tianxue's eyebrows tightened. Looking at the rising blood fog in front of him, there was a trace of divine meaning in that power.

This tough man is worthy of being the leader of Shura sect and a strong man close to the level of heavenly king.

These accomplishments are terrible in the heaven palace, the giant of one side!

Seeing this, several strong men under Luo Cheng of Shura sect showed their worship and even almost fanatical eyes. This is the only God in their hearts. At the moment, even the ghost holy ancestor is far less than Luo Cheng in their eyes. When the external strong people are not born, Luo Cheng's power is like a demon God, which is unmatched.

"Absolute purity and Sublimation: the destruction of the dragon!"

With Luo Cheng's momentum rising, the blood fog rising from Fenglin platform gradually solidified and turned into a blood dragon roaring in the sky. With Luo Cheng's blood spear pointing in the void, the roaring blood dragon rushed towards Tianxue's heart with an almost uncontrollable speed.

"Luo Cheng unexpectedly understood such martial arts. Isn't our moon night hall going to be pressed down after that!"

"No, the temple Lord will not be weaker than Luo Cheng!"

"Hum, you must be stronger than Luo Cheng. Be more confident! In terms of leading the army, we are really not as good as blood riding, but if you are better than this ability to kill, sister Yue doesn't want anyone to die!"

Listening to the discussion from the moon night hall, the second leader of the moon night hall stood up with a cold hum of Mei Yi to help his family fight.

It can be seen that the leader of Shura sect, even in the lost space-time area, also belongs to Jue Dian!

The clothes of Tianxue's heart are still not disordered, and the majestic spiritual power poured out. Between heaven and earth, there was a flash of cold one after another. The bone soaked cold almost shrouded the whole array, and the space condensed into flying snowflakes!

"Frost China!"

Flakes of snow gathered into a streamer, covering the hand of Tianxue's heart, and slowly condensed into a blue ice sword!

Shuanghua sword comes to the world again. Tianxue's heart is full of killing intention!

Facing the Dragon above the void, Tianxue stood with a sword in her heart and made several moves to defend. The Dragon shadow above the void roared again!

"Kill the battle!"
The voice of the old man of the blood demon sect echoed between heaven and earth. With his roar, the original energy array seemed to collapse in an instant, and the energy escaping between heaven and earth seemed to disappear!
"It's not disappearing, it's melting into maple leaves!"
"Ha ha ha, enjoy the hunting of strong people close to the emperor level!"
With the voice of the old man of the blood demon sect falling, a burst of killing autumn wind blew, and pieces of maple leaves stood in the void, and each piece of the body was shrouded in a layer of nothingness shadow!
"This This is impossible!"
Xiao Xin's eyes were filled with horror. She sensed that every little maple leaf was tearing the space!
"Block!"
The fallen leaves on the maple forest platform turned into butcher knives and stirred up. It seemed that there was life. It only targeted the elders of Tiangong Shenjiao!
Xiao Xin Qiang evaded Xu Ling's blow and was familiar with the old opponent of the Shenwu temple!
"Xiao Xin, be careful!"
The figure of Yuan Xiu pushed away Xiao Xin and stumbled to the ground. She was shocked to find that a maple leaf passed through yuan Xiu's chest!
"Yuan Xiu!"

Xiao Xin's heart rending voice rang through the maple forest stage. She rushed forward madly and hugged the gradually cold man in front of her.
"Cough!"
One mouthful of blood coughed up, and Yuan Xiu whispered, "it's a shame for the divine cult. Don't be inferior to me."
Before the last word was spoken, the spirit had been wiped out!
"Ah!"
A fierce drink burst from Xiao Xin's mouth. She looked at the woman in front of her madly.
"You all deserve to die!"
When the killing array rose, many elders of Tiangong Shenjiao began to wither and fall one by one. In the face of the absolute crushing and siege of the three forces, it was difficult to resist. As long as the indiscriminate maple leaf touched the body, the soul would die!
"No!" Tianxue's heart cried out in pain. It was dark in front of her. These were all the people who followed her. Now, at the beginning of the battle, they have fallen more than half!
The bloody maple leaves are still dancing. A touch of the body is a life-threatening existence!
The old man of the blood demon sect shouted and said, "Luo Cheng, I'll help you!"
I saw the giant dragon lingering in the void, pieces of maple leaves added to the body, turned into pieces of scales and armor, and gave its soul!

"That's an inverse scale!"
A piece of maple leaves with golden color and a dragon's body make a dragon sing through the sky.
At the moment, Tianxue has no intention to fight again. She just wants to protect the people of Tiangong Shenjiao present!
"Ice and snow!"
The Shuanghua sword in his hand was thrown out, and the whole body was blue. The whole maple forest platform was covered with heavy snow!
After a while, the autumn was covered by the blinding white, the contest between autumn and winter!
The hexagonal ice crystals and snowflakes pierced the maple leaves and temporarily blocked the attack of the kill array!
"Xiao Xin, that's it!"
Xu Ling of Shenwu Temple rushed forward again. Facing Xiao Xin who was almost angry and lost her mind, she had an absolute advantage!
"Whoosh!"
A remnant of leaves crossed Xiao Xin's lotus root arm and wiped a touch of red, but soon, Xiao Xin's soul felt burned by the heat wave, and the pain of the cone heart drowned it in an instant!
Her only remaining trace of obsession, wielded a sword in her right hand and cut off her left arm!
"Hoo"

With a slight sigh, Xu Ling picked up a life. Before he had time to breathe, Xu Ling grabbed himself and kicked him on his chest. Xiao Xin coughed up blood and hit the snow heavily.
At a glance, the 18 strong people of Tiangong Shenjiao have fallen more than half!
"Dragon roar!"
Luo Cheng's attack came again. Tianxue's eyes were red, but there was a flash of determination in her heart.
"Jump to pieces!"
The wind and snow all over the maple forest platform gathered all her strength. With a drink, the Dragon roared into the sky, and flakes of snow burst into pieces in an instant!
Chapter 6904
"Boom!"
A loud noise, blinding white and gorgeous red, intertwined with two colors, surged up violent fluctuations, and the demon holy ancestor who had been pressing the array to watch the war said, "this array is going to be broken!"
The desperate blow of the two powerful heavenly kings, even the array personally arranged by the old man of the blood demon sect, can't hold up!
At the moment when the array was broken, the startling breath from the maple forest platform shook the whole heaven palace!

For a moment, in Lintian City, vendors and all kinds of people looked at the sky in horror. "The blood sun weeps and comes to the world on the ninth day!" "God, there are... Nine suns in the sky!" exclaimed Lin Tian, which set off thousands of waves in the city. The blood rain fell on the earth, and the pungent smell filled the earth. The whole Lintian city was shaking constantly. The nine hot rays of the sun shone on the earth, and the rising blood mist gradually evaporated. A warrior in the city just appeared, and a touch of hot flame burned his skin! A few people could not avoid it. In an instant, it was spontaneous combustion. For a time, the whole city near heaven was ablaze with fire, all of which were ignited by human fire! The friction aftermath of the two-phase collision flashed. Before waiting for the smoke to dissipate, Tianxue's hoarse voice shouted, "thousands of seats, take everyone!" Xu Ling, who was about to kill Xiao Xin, was also shocked by the aftershock of tianxuexin's attack to the sky, and the figure falling on the snow was taken away by a sword repair man at the moment! It's the sword cultivation of Tiangong Shenjiao, the eldest martial brother in Xiao Xin's mouth, Qianxi! With the fierce drink of Tianxue's heart, after the smoke cleared, the figure of Qianxi and other Tiangong

Tianxue's heart was pale, and the Shuanghua sword in her hand sounded low. At the moment, she was at the end of a powerful crossbow. She condensed and detonated her whole body strength. Although she rushed away from the array, she was also in a bad situation!

Shenjiao elders has disappeared on the maple forest platform!

In contrast, Luo Cheng, who fought with Tian Xuexin, is already a bloody man at the moment. Tian Xuexin detonated a blow with all his strength. He was seriously injured and unconscious!
"Tianxuexin, you're holding your hands, I can let them live!" the holy ancestor of the evil spirit floated in at the moment. He, who had been watching the battle and pressing the array, finally came out at the moment!
"I know you still have means, but it's not wise for you and me to die and break the net at the moment!"
"I always keep my word and don't fight them!"
In the hoarse voice, there seems to be a color of ecstasy, but the evil eyes look down the mountain in the direction of God maple forest!
The palm of Tian Xuexin's hand holding Shuanghua sword was pierced by his fingertips, and Yan Hongliu turned on the blue body of the sword. Shuanghua sword seemed to feel the master's emotion and emit a whine.
After a long time, Tian Xuexin put away Shuanghua sword, got up and went to the holy ancestor of the evil spirit, "let them leave, I'm willing to bear it alone!"
"Hum!"
The evil smile rose again on the bloody robe. The figure moved forward quickly and clapped directly on the chest of Tianxue's heart!
"You!"

Tianxue's heart was unprepared. This blow made him lose consciousness in an instant!

The chief's robe drifted with the wind. On the Fenglin platform, the heavy snow below the knee dissipated. Tianxue's heart wore a white skirt and fell in the middle of the Fenglin platform. The evil Saint stood up and said:

"The leader of the heavenly temple sect has been captured and will give an account of the lost spacetime in a few days. In addition, the remaining evils of the heavenly temple sect have fled. Blood demons, you deal with them and kill them all!"

Jie Jie, the old man of the blood demon sect, smiled and got up and left!

"Old man, you!" the old man of Tianfeng Pavilion got up and was angry, but now Tianxue's heart has been captured, and the demon temple has gone back on its word. The overall situation has been decided!

"Hum, I advise you not to mind your own business!" the bloody robe came forward, picked up the unconscious Tianxue heart with one hand and brushed away.

The shadow of the moon in the moon night hall and the ghost God in the Youming hall looked at the old man in the Tianfeng pavilion with a complex look, and he was also the first to leave!

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meanwhile.

Xiao Xin, who woke up in a faint way, hurriedly struggled to get up, but suddenly remembered that she had only one arm left to use!

"Eldest martial brother, we are..." looking at the only six people on his side, including himself, Xiao Xin's eyes turned red in an instant!

"In order to protect us, I'm afraid the leader has fallen into a crisis of life and death." Qian Xi's back looks particularly lonely under the fire. Speaking of Tianxue's heart, the top strong man once choked.

Xiao Xin got up, her eyes coagulated and said, "I'm going back to save Zhang Jiao!"
Qian Xi stopped her and said, "you're so reckless. You're just going to die!"
"Pa Pa Pa!" a burst of applause came, a shadow came out of the dark, and the cold voice sounded: "what a touching scene, I can give you a ride and get together underground!"
At the moment when the old man of blood demon sect appeared, the only six elders of Tiangong Shenjiao made a fighting posture in an instant!
"Six escaped fish!"
The old man's strange smile echoed in the forest.
"Lord, if you give us a hand, you won't be afraid of being despised by people all over the world!"
Xiao Xin frowned when she saw the old man. If this guy really did it, no one could escape!
"Haha, the alliance is ours. Besides, you all died here. Who knows I did it?"
"Go away!" Qian Xi, as the God of Tiangong, the strongest one except tianxuexin, came forward to the old man of blood demon sect for the first time to win a chance for his companions!
Chapter 6905
"Broken rain!"
A sword was waved, and the light lit up the night. The old man's color did not change. He said, "good sword style, what a pity!"

Xiao Xin, who had just rushed out not far away, heard a roar behind him, and the two lines of tears rolled away. He understood that senior brother chose self explosion in order to win enough time for them to escape!

A roar sounded every few minutes. Xiao Xin's footsteps under the moonlight also gradually became paralyzed.

"It's too late!"

She was paralyzed on the ground, and the heavenly temple came in high spirits. However, in one day, she was almost dead and injured. The sect leader didn't know whether life or death!

"Demon temple!"

At this moment, strong reluctance and determination came to my heart!

"You guys are really backbone. You want to buy time for yourself until you die, but it's a pity!"

How can we stop the self explosion of a few strong people under the pursuit of the strong people of the blood demon sect?

"Your good day is not long. Ye Chen and Yuzhi will kill you one by one and avenge us!"

Xiao Xin no longer ran away, but stood up and looked calmly at the old man of the blood demon sect.

"Wu Yuzhi? Just a little girl? All the strong people above the strong ones of the temple of God will die. The iron hooves of the demon temple will step down on the Mountain Gate in the near future. Just a Ye Chen who doesn't know where he is now?"

The old man of blood demon sect was disdainful.

Xiao Xin heard the speech, but she smiled from her heart. This smile made the old man of blood demon sect very angry!
One dodged and grabbed Xiao Xin's neck and slowly exerted himself: "go to hell!"
The old man looked ferocious and laughed wildly.
Xiao Xin's face was calm and happy to die.
So far, all the top leaders of Tiangong Shenjiao died generously.
At the same time, the interior of lost time and space.
Ye Chen naturally doesn't know that the heavenly palace outside has been in chaos.
Lost time and space and its periphery, there is a strong prohibition and rule obstacles.
It is difficult to perceive external cause and effect.
At this moment, under the protection of a dragon virtual shadow, ye Chen opened the mode of rampage in the lost time and space.
If other people see it, I'm afraid they will be stunned and lose their chin.
This lost space-time is a legendary place of chaos. There are many dangers in it. If ordinary people are close, there is only one way to die.

But ye Chen not only entered it, but also was so unscrupulous that he must have mastered something. Finally, the dragon's virtual shadow broke the confinement of space and returned to the inner earth again. Ye Chen's eyes twinkled with bloodthirsty light. At this time, in the center of the earth, in front of a tripod of the Jiuding array, several handsome men and women gathered here, all young talents of the wanxu temple. "I don't know about the life and death of the reincarnation Lord." a beautiful fairy asked this. She is the core true disciple of the wanxu temple, and her strength is enough to rank in the top 100 among the disciples. "I don't know, but who cares? It's just a waste that hasn't even entered the hundred yoke territory! Are we afraid we can't deal with him when we come here?" The speaker is a beautiful man with fair skin and extremely handsome facial features, but there is always a gloomy temperament between his eyebrows, which is more obvious when sneering. "What Zhong Wugui said is reasonable. The younger generation of Yuhuang Qingshu and yuhuangze are no match for the Lord of reincarnation. It's just their own waste." This cold man has a big background and is a special recruit disciple of the wanxu temple. What is a special recruit is his own talent or blood, with a special appearance of evil.

I heard that he was a corpse from the ancient underworld, which was found by the feather emperor,

and then injected into the power of wanxu to transform it.

This corpse is called the ancient celestial corpse. After the death of the original owner, the body is immortal, and then a new intelligence was born. It has an invincible Yin Qi and grows up extremely powerful.

If you can grow to the point of channeling heaven and earth in the future, you may awaken the nether Lord sleeping in the depths of endless Yin earth.

That is comparable to the existence of the ten Heavenly Kings and ancestors. In ancient times, they fell into an endless abyss of emptiness because of the war, and they still sleep.

Therefore, Zhong Wugui is also a popular man in the wanxu temple. Although his ranking is not high, his status is very high.

"What reincarnation Lord, in front of my Yin and Yang eyes, will eventually turn into a pool of blood! It can only be said that he was lucky enough not to meet me before."

Zhong Wugui continued to be unscrupulous and rampant.

Some fear, others disdain.

"Your Yin and Yang eyes are just like this. You're talking big about killing the Lord of reincarnation! Even if he's not dead, you can't kill him."

At the other end of the sky, a mysterious fog filled the air. A young man wearing armor and holding a sun magic gun walked out, looking forward with awe inspiring eyes.

"Ha ha." Zhong Wugui smiled and said, "this is a great joke I heard. Why, he's not afraid of my yin-yang eyes. Is he afraid of your broken gun? Don't forget that the Lord of reincarnation cultivates the magic powers of Hongjun school. You will, and so will he!"

Zhong Wugui ridiculed the young man who was protected by the divine light. The other party was also the favored son of heaven in the wanxu temple. He didn't deal with his faction. Neither side was satisfied with the other.

"You two don't have to fight anymore. It's estimated that the Jiuding array will take shape soon. We just need to pick up some virtual shadows of your Majesty the feather emperor and work together to integrate them into the way of heaven here to ensure that they are unbreakable."

The void ripple slowly fluctuated, and out of it came a refined man with a white fan. He was also the core of the wanxu temple and a true disciple, but his status was lower than that of Shenguang man and Zhong Wugui.

The two men snorted coldly and ignored him, which made the elegant man look a little embarrassed.

The rest of the people are very relieved. Can't they stop a small reincarnation Lord with the true disciples of the two wanxu temples?

Although there are many better people in the wanxu Temple than these two, for them, sending these two people has been regarded as overqualified.

What if the Lord of reincarnation can surpass his level? All the people present have good ability to surpass his level.

While they were waiting, a gorgeous flame came in the air, and a figure stepped on it. It was Ye Chen.

Someone who had seen Ye Chen's portrait suddenly made a noise.

"I didn't expect you really didn't die, and you still have the courage to come back."

Zhong Wugui grinned, his teeth were white and sharp, and some endless empty blood gradually appeared in his yin-yang eyes. Behind him, there was a demon angel's Dharma phase coming, with broad black fire wings, which made people shudder.

If you have strength, you can be arrogant. If you don't have strength, you will only look very ridiculous!

	young man and the elegant man also had bursts of different colors in his eyes at this time
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They know	the nature of reincarnation!
-	can win it, he may be able to refine it. His talent can be promoted to invincible, no weaker bebellious demons cultivated by the ancient emperor Yu.
	phere suddenly became a little tense. At this time, Hong Tianjing was in his tripod, refining and had no time to take into account the affairs of the outside world.
This is thei	r great opportunity.
demons we	turned to the inner region of the earth and found that several incomparably powerful ere standing against each other. He didn't speak, so he waited there quietly to see the it developments.
If Zhong W	ugui wants to get reincarnation blood, he must first cross the level of his opponent.
The elegan	at man saw that the two sides were fierce, so he withdrew from the battle.
	phere suddenly became tense, but it was not aimed at the Lord of reincarnation, but the side the wanxu temple.
The Yin ea	rth vein competes with the God general, and no one is willing to give in.
"I told vou	that the Lord of reincarnation is mine. If you want to stop it, don't blame me for killing yo

Zhong Wugui smiled darkly, his handsome appearance began to change, his flesh and blood seemed to be evacuated, and his skin collapsed and tightly adhered to the bone.

Behind him, a pair of black magic wings grew slowly, surrounded by death.

This scene surprised many people.

The ancient corpse in the sky is indeed a different species left over from ancient times. It will become extremely terrible if it changes shape a little.

His practice has been out of the scope of the later stage of the hundred yoke realm. The black divine fire is burning and the endless dark flame beats.

With the ancient corpse sitting at the bottom of the sky, he naturally has no fear of his opponent.

However, the divine light man is not easy to deal with. He has great luck and is valued by the elders in the temple. He has cultivated the divine light Avenue to the sixth floor.

"Hum! Lord of reincarnation, I'm bound to get it. Don't want to rob me."

Behind him, colorful flames rose, as if to burn through the heaven and earth, and there was divine light flowing on his body surface, full of the breath of the majestic holy road.

The avenue represented by this young man is no less than the former.

When they are on the verge of being promoted to the emperor, they must target each other, but they are afraid of each other. No one will really die.

The two great geniuses of the wanxu Temple stared at each other, one black, one white, one light and one dark. They were intertwined and opposed to each other, and ordinary people could not participate at all.

In an instant, the powerful wave tore the void, and the divine light collided with the dark fire.

There were amazing waves in the surrounding space, as if it would be destroyed in the next moment.

"If you don't go, don't blame my men for being merciless." Zhong Wugui's eyes were full of black light.

The young man was happy and fearless. He put his big gun into the sky and immediately shouted, "then come and try!"

Ye Chen was a little surprised. She simply found a mountain top and sat down to quietly watch the scene of dog biting.

The two men didn't seem to be worried that he would run away and started the war directly.

"Seek death!" Zhong Wugui took the lead in the attack. His strange figure like a skeleton moved forward, and his black bone wings extended.

"If you want to fight, come!" the brilliant young man waved his long gun, and the colorful glow was dense.

Zhong Wugui opened his big mouth full of tusks, spit out a dark flame, burned the void into nothingness, and rushed forward quickly!

The young man spread out his palm, and the silver flag flew in the wind and soared straight, with amazing power.

Boom!

The collision between the two can be described as earth shaking. The dark flame and five colors of divine light interweave and penetrate the void.

Zhong Wugui was unwilling and recited the magic spell again. The black bone wing behind him burst out a powerful streamer, and the endless magic gas surged, which ordinary gods could not cope with.

Fortunately, they still fight in the sky, otherwise ye Chen on the ground can't watch the war well.

Ow!

The Zhong Wugui made a roaring sound like a wolf, and a sea of corpses appeared behind him, filling the world and covering the clouds.

All kinds of death, evil spirits and skeletons rushed out, dense and frightening.

The young man's face also became dignified. His spear was extremely powerful. He attacked the sky and burned the waste river with a divine fire.

When the two fought, even the people in the wanxu Temple hid away for fear of being affected. After all, this was a high-level battle.

At this time, ye Chen seemed to notice something and looked at the clouds.

A round of black sun appeared from the depths of the sky. The figure moved and a residual shadow came to Ye Chen, close to silence.

The fierce cold light suddenly flashed, and ye Chen was shocked, urged his body and retreated to the distance.

Where he had just been, a deep crack was cut out.

When I looked up, it was a good-looking woman in a black dress. She wore two big ponytails and looked lovely.

But when I started, I was merciless and killed everywhere!
There was a blade of grass behind her, floating quietly, but just now ye Chen clearly saw that the grass had changed into a dark color, just like a magic knife splitting heaven and earth.
"Hey, I knew I would mention some speed. I didn't expect your reaction to be slow."
The horsetail girl sighed. When she raised her eyes again, her pupils were dark, and the grass was completely transformed into a dark flame.
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She is also one of the core disciples of wanxu temple. She is extremely powerful. She has a mysterious soul grass in the demon world, which can run through the void and through the three realms. She is extremely powerful.
"Do I know you?" Ye Chen asked with some doubt.
The double horsetail girl shook her head: "I don't know."
"Then why did you kill me?"
She smiled: "I admire your reincarnation blood very much. This time I came to try some. I thought it was bad to ask you, so I did it myself."
She spoke very lightly, but her words showed her enthusiasm for killing and her indifference to life.
Ye Chen: "

But then he smiled. Isn't this the situation he wants? Let them kill each other! Ye Chen kept avoiding the attack of the double horsetail girl. Every time it was dangerous, she could avoid it in a hurry. At this time, Zhong Wugui and Shenguang youth, who were fighting fiercely in the sky, had stopped fighting and came to Ye Chen. The double horsetail girl also had to stop. This time, the young strongmen representing the three factions of the wanxu Temple stood apart and confronted each other. "Mo ruo Li! You said you wouldn't come, but now you're playing sneak attack!" Zhong Wugui snorted coldly, and the dark magic wing behind him was very backbone. He won't let the reincarnation blood fall into the hands of others. This reincarnation blood is mysterious and has an excellent nourishing effect on his body. The young man looked at Ye Chen with disdain. He was arrogant and didn't take it in his eyes at all. In his opinion, ye Chen's reincarnation blood is strong, but his own strength is really vulnerable. There is no way to take ye Chen in the wanxu temple, but because of the restrictions of the rules of heaven and earth, the strength of people in the world will be weakened when they come to the lower

world.

But now the situation is different. With the help of the formation of the fourth tripod of the Jiuding array, they crossed the void channel and came to the lower world. Their strength is not much weakened.

At this juncture, ye Chen comes back again, which is tantamount to a sheep entering a tiger's mouth.

It's just looking into the mouth of a tiger.

The three stood apart, and no one would give in, and the scene suddenly became a little strange.

The rest of the strong people in the wanxu temple have strange faces and flashing eyes.

There were more than a dozen people present, all watching the war and watching the good play.

"What's your name again? Ye what, right? If you don't want to humiliate and die, just roll over by yourself."

Shenguang youth was arrogant and said. Judging from his tone, he didn't take ye Chen seriously.

"Who do you think you are?" Ye Chen disdained a smile and looked indifferent. "Even Hong Tianjing is not qualified to call me. Which onion are you?"

Others were surprised that the divine light man was a well-known existence in the wanxu temple. He had extraordinary strength and deep background. In the future, he had the opportunity to prove the supreme road and become a man of the moment like the ten Heavenly Kings and ancestors.

The reincarnation Lord is just a weak mole ant that has not yet risen. He dares to talk in front of them.

"No, the reincarnation blood is mine." Zhong Wugui said coldly. He would never allow others to take away his opportunities.

The double horsetail girl shook her head, smiled and said, "he has been surrounded by the three of us. Can he escape? Why don't we three take him down together in the most energy-saving way and divide the reincarnation blood equally? What do you think?"

Zhong Wugui and Shenguang man thought for a moment and immediately accepted it.

"I said, don't you feel so good about yourself? What are you doing here one by one?" Ye Chen was speechless. These guys haven't entered the level of Tianjun, but in the later stage of Baijia territory, their words were more arrogant than Tianjun's ancestors.

It's just a few existence that even Tianjun hasn't stepped into. After he absorbed the super ancient monument and was nourished by the sky dragon soul, it's no problem to fight.

His eyes were bright and full of energy, and his posture surprised many people.

In the sky, the faces of the three people changed a little. They were the supreme pride of heaven. The mole ant dared to talk to them like this. It was killing him!

"I'll peel your skin today and have a good look at what the reincarnation blood looks like." the Shenguang youth is still arrogant and has a strong killing heart for ye Chen.

"I also want to taste it. The reincarnation blood had better be sweet." the double horsetail girl licked her lips and said in a charming voice.

"Then try it." Ye Chen smiled calmly.

Then he performed the nine day flying skill. It was as fast as a dragon. It was dazzling.

The three men in the air worried that he would run away, so they immediately followed up.

They all showed their famous skills. The flame, divine fire and monstrous magic spirit seemed to be suppressed by two mountains, followed by a light dark crazy leaf.

"Blood dragon, is there a way to suppress them?" Ye Chen's consciousness spread to Longyuan Tianjian.
"Hehe, of course. These hairy boys ran here without knowing the heaven and earth, and their strength is still there, but the rules and magic powers subordinate to the avenue are limited. Now I can fix them with the power of the sky dragon soul. It's easy."
"Come on."
Ye Chen's body method is extremely fast. He travels between the clouds and shuttles around the world. He is fast to the extreme.
The three people were surprised that they couldn't catch up with each other.
Suddenly, ye Chen stopped, turned back and smiled at the three, and then pointed out.
"Stop, stop, stop."
I saw that the three people with fierce flames all over were like a raging waterfall, suddenly stopped and were fixed in the middle of the air.
"What's going on?" the double horsetail girl looked frightened.
Without saying a word, ye Chen rushed over and kicked her out. She had no idea of pity for xiangxiyu at all.
Then he kicked the fire youth and Zhong Wugui one by one, leaving a word at the same time.
"If you are so vulnerable and dare to talk nonsense, are all the so-called talents in the wanxu temple like you?"



It is said in the world that the Lord of reincarnation is very strange. They don't believe it from beginning to end.

Now, the rumors in the world underestimate the Lord of reincarnation.

"How does it feel to be defeated by the people in the lower world? Are you very proud?" Ye Chen looked at several people, put his hands behind him and said coldly.

The three young men of Shenguang were angry and helpless. At this time, what tortured them was not the amazement and shock of losing their strength, but the lingering humiliation.

They are the descendants of wanxu with noble status. How can they fall into such a situation?

"Stop!" the young man was still drinking, but his voice was still declining, but he was slapped by Ye Chen's emptiness.

He still wanted to speak, but ye Chen's hand became heavier and heavier, so that he couldn't make it clear.

Then ye Chen looked at the man who had the body of the ancient corpse in the sky, Zhong Wugui,

"Although you are arrogant, your mouth is not so smelly. I'll let you go for the time being."

Ye Chen clapped it directly, knocked it out, and then came back to the double horsetail girl.

This pair of horsetail girls seem innocent, but in fact their mind is the most vicious.

At the moment, she was trembling, her eyes were turbid, her face was vain, and she looked like an old man who was about to die.

Her heart was filled with hatred for ye Chen.

You should know that she is a young woman. In front of others in the wanxu temple, she has become an old lady at dusk. Not everyone can accept such a contrast. "If you hadn't encouraged others to unite against me, you wouldn't have ended up like this." At this time, the power of the dragon soul that bound the double horsetail girl was lifted. The other two were broken by Ye Chen and entangled by the reincarnation chain. They couldn't move for a time. The ponytail girl's body surface was full of black light, and the sunken skin quickly filled up and changed back to the appearance of a young girl again. Her eyes were filled with strong hatred, burning like the sun. "I want you to die!" She sent out a piercing angry scream, and the two bundles of horsetail green silk turned into sharp spikes and directly killed Ye Chen. A black wild grass suddenly took shape to tear Ye Chen's body. Ye Chen snorted coldly! "Wish sky star, protect body!"

The majestic power of the stars rushed out of his body and resisted the attack of the double horsetail

One mysterious symbol after another, combined with the stars, shines with divine brilliance,

girl.

"Ba Bu Fu Tu Qi, God, Buddha and son!"

The use of these eight supernatural powers of futu Qi is far more than calling the futu pagoda. At this moment, ye Chen calls out endless Buddha light, which is integrated with the power of desire stars.

With the protection of Buddha light and the spread of stars, the defense level at this time can be called invincible. I won't be afraid of the attack of double horsetail girls!

Sure enough, the vertical hair only penetrated the little desire stars, and didn't even touch the edge of the Buddha light.

"What!"

The girl with two horsetails was frightened.

But at this time, ye Chen has taken the initiative to launch an attack. The immortal Golden Buddha light twined, his palm fiercely poked out, and leaned towards the neck of the horsetail girl.

The double horsetail girl saw the situation and immediately changed her moves.

"Mi Ye's magic power, grass is like the wind!"

The magic power of this move is her heirloom skill. Maiye is the leaf growing under the bodhi tree. Once you read it, you will live and become a Buddha. This leaf escaped the protection of Bodhi, wandered in the universe and finally fell into darkness.

There it became the source of darkness and gave birth to the supreme power.

The double horsetail girl accepted the inheritance and integrated with this Mi leaf.

Therefore, today, she will take this to escape, wheezing into a gust of wind, which is as strong as thunder, and will soon disappear in this land.

However, ye Chen's Golden Palm came and suppressed all nothingness. Even the laws of time and space were frozen, and all the roaring wind was still.

"Keeping you will only increase the harm. It's better to solve it on the spot."

Ye Chen silently recited two sentences in his heart, and finally decided to hurt the killer. Longyuan Tianjian showed his sharpness and cut off the head of Zhong Wugui and Shenguang youth and sealed it with blood.

The two people changed their looks one after another, and the spirit turned into a streamer and fled here, but they could not escape the confinement of time and space.

With Ye Chen's current strength, he can deal with three strong people in the later stage of Baijia territory and even close to the peak. As long as they don't reduce their strength from the heavenly king to Baijia territory, it is within his control.

"Eternal night devil day!"

As soon as ye Chen waved his hand, endless dark Qi emerged, flashing mysterious and crazy runes.

That is the breath of the dark source symbol.

At this moment, the night like a devil sobbing, surrounded the whole world, burst wildly and stopped.

Boom, boom.

It seems that a demon roars and roars in the depths of hell, and the whole world falls into absolute darkness.

Those people in the wanxu temple were stunned. Their vision was deprived and they couldn't see anything for a time.

"This... What's going on?" someone exclaimed, urging the aura in his body, but he couldn't restore the light in front of him.

"It seems to be some kind of darkness that cannot be dispelled, which is constructed by the power of the source of darkness!"

"No, the strength of the Lord of reincarnation is only too true. It doesn't pose much threat to us, but why..."

The disciples of the ten thousand ruins temple could not see a glimmer of light and were extremely frightened.

The double horsetail girl was suppressed by the Buddha light. She was also trapped in the dark and couldn't escape. At this moment, they knew why Hong Tianjing had to use all her strength to defeat Ye Chen.

Hong Tianjing's strength has not recovered, but from a common sense, it should not be difficult to deal with a young man who has just entered the Taizhen realm. Why did he finally make the strength of nine cattle and two tigers subdue each other?

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They haven't thought about the reason behind it.

Now think carefully, it is really frightening!

This eternal night demon heaven is a common cover attack method used by Ye Chen before. Although it is the method of Hongmeng, it is not very powerful. Many disciples of wanxu Temple present have their accomplishments above the mid-term of baijiajing. They will never easily fall into such darkness.

But the inner driving force of Ye Chen's eternal night magic sky is the dark source symbol. In addition, ye Chen's current strength has broken through the prohibition of the hongmongolian law, so it brings the eternal night.

The duration of this night can reach one incense stick. During this period, even the strong at the level of half step Tianjun may not be able to break through!

But those strong people with real strength can still be torn.

In this extremely depressed atmosphere, the disciples of the wanxu Temple broke through without success and began to become extremely manic.

Before long, there were curses and pushing in the dark world, followed by the sound of close combat and the collision of gold and iron.

Ye Chen stood outside the dark world and looked indifferent. He even released the great starry sky to cover it and consolidate the array of the eternal night demon sky.

He just wants these people to fall into rage and chaos, and then kill each other.

The power of darkness can lose human nature and make people lose their direction.

But just then, a cry came from far and near through the sky.

"Lie Zi Jue: Mountain call Tsunami!"

The voice was powerful and low, with a strong dignity. In a moment, it had swept the whole sky.

A finger shining through the sky broke through the darkness and wanted to come here, but it was stopped by the sky star array composed of Hongmeng stars.

"Break it for me!" The roar of anger resounded through the heaven and earth, followed by the huge empty finger that burst out endless divine light, like streamers through the wilderness! Wow. The sound of the broken star curtain sounded in the sky, the Hongmeng starry sky was torn open, and all the darkness was broken in an instant. The light of the day came here again, and the light reappeared within a hundred miles of the Ding array. The disciples of wanxu Temple who killed each other in the dark array were shocked and recovered. They were really afraid when they remembered what they had just done. Then they turned their angry eyes to the place where ye Chen was. Not far away, a streamer rose from the top of Zhushan mountain that day, with thunder and smoke. Hong Tianjing, tall and powerful, came here with a thunder cloud. "Hum! I still want to use this small skill to destroy the enemy. The Lord of reincarnation, I have to say that your method has been inferior. Even if you come back from the lost time and space, you haven't seen any increase in your cultivation." Hong Tianjing stared at Ye Chen, his eyes burning with amazement in the depths of his eyes. He is very curious about how ye Chen escaped from the lost time and space, but he must maintain the magnanimity of the superior at this time.

The turbulent flame spirit is like a divine beast, rushing into the sky, stepping into the earth, mountains

and rivers, and sending out shocking power.

Ye Chen looked at Hong Tianjing in front of him. The other party had lost the previous heavy Twilight Qi, but the blood flowed back. The whole person was young and his face was radiant.

"I didn't expect you to restore your strength in this way. Why, do you want to completely dedicate yourself to the wanxu temple?"

Ye Chen looked up and down at Hong Tianjing and knew what was going on. Before being sealed, Hong Tianjing's Daoyuan foundation was penetrated by the supreme goddess, and he could not recover his previous cultivation skills.

At present, the only thing we can use is the power of the wanxu temple!

Ye Chen smiled and took a step forward with Longyuan Heavenly Sword.

Hong Tianjing smiled strangely and didn't explain too much. The gratitude and resentment between him and ye Chen has reached the point of immortality, which is not such an ordinary cause and effect that can be turned into.

I'm afraid it can only be measured by life and death.

"I'm afraid it's not up to you to take care of what I want. Take care of yourself first! If you can live under my hand, your life will be longer than mine!"

Hong Tianjing laughed wildly. As long as he can restore his strength, he doesn't care about the nothingness of life. It's enough to live so long. Living too long is a kind of torture.

And at this time, he has absolute confidence. Even if ye Chen comes back from the lost time and space, his strength will increase. I'm afraid he will never catch up with him!

He has untied most of the nameless shackles locked in his body. His current strength is much different from that of the previous war. Although he only touches the origin of the avenue, it is a great reward for him.

"Hum, what about the Lord of reincarnation? He will still be defeated in my hands! The first time he let you escape, the second time he absolutely wants you to die in my hands!"

Hong Tianjing said coldly. In his tone, his killing intention was awe inspiring.

Today, he has absorbed the power of Tiansha Kui in Zhushan mountain that day, and his body has become extremely strong, which can be called immortal.

"Now, you have stepped into the level of heavenly king with half a foot?" Ye Chen's eyes slightly coagulated and looked at Hong Tianjing.

"Ha ha, you still have some eyesight. I have recovered a trace of the power of the emperor. Even if you come back from the lost time and space, you are not my opponent. You'd better surrender as soon as possible. Maybe I can save your life."

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Hong Tianjing smiled cruelly. After being trapped in an underground cage for so many years, the killing intention in his body became stronger and stronger.

Only killing and blood can make him find the meaning of survival. Just as he did in those years, he led the army to have an earth shaking duel with the devil ancestor. Only when he wandered in the sea of blood can he get the greatest satisfaction.

Ye Chen looked a little strange. He said, "your strength can be restored slowly. Now you have hooked up with this Jiuding array. You have gained the power and can't get away in the future. I'm afraid that's the result that the feather emperor wants. Let you become his puppet."

Hong Tianjing smiled with disdain in his eyes and said, "you won't understand the reward of such power. Even if you have reincarnation blood, so what? Now you're not going to be beaten by me again. If you're not convinced, you have to be convinced."

Ye Chen smiled and said, "let's see who can laugh last." Strands of destruction runes condensed into Taoist seals and emerged on his sword. The ferocious Sky Sword Qi, mixed with the breath of destruction and the power of heaven, burst out suddenly. Ye Chen cut it with a sword and directly used the supreme sword technique. At this moment, his long sword was in his hand, as if he were the master of heaven and earth. The sword was sharp and magnificent. Ding! Ye Chen hit the defense array composed of magma with a fierce sword. On that day, the benefit of the magma in Zhushan was not to be outdone. Under the mobilization of Hong Tianjing, it condensed into a bloody crazy knife and attacked suddenly. A sword and a knife, fierce confrontation, a series of sparks, burst out in an instant. Hong Tianjing stayed in the crater for more than ten days, absorbed more than half of the energy contained in tianshaki, and helped the formation of Jiuding array. At the same time, his own strength has also been greatly increased.

On that day, a burst of bright and strong divine light erupted from Zhushan, accompanied by countless heavenly swords melted by molten slurry. They were ready to go at a touch, and gathered into a towering sword river, galloping and flowing, with thousands of visions.

"Tianhong treasure technique, ten thousand swords into a river."

At the same time, Hong Tianjing's hand also condensed a molten slurry flowing flame sword. With a roar, the molten slurry sword in his hand turned into a flame, burning like a meteor falling, and the breath of peerless rage spewed out and cut to Ye Chen.

All those who looked up and saw this scene were shocked.

"This move, Tianhong treasure skill, is what I realized when I practiced in the magma. It depends on whether you can carry it!"

Hong Tianjing smiled coldly.

Ye Chen did not wait to die. He directly used the "falling dust and dragon subduing sword" that had not been used for a long time and the "evil sword" that had not been used for the same long time. The two swords were one, the divine light was surging, and the invincible golden light was mixed with the violent thunder, carrying the momentum of indomitable progress.

"Geng Jinyuan rune, thunder Rune!"

Ye Chen burst into a drink, and the sword breath roared out. The move of the falling dust and dragon subduing sword: the blood moon slaughtered the sky, showing its sharp edge. The endless blood light gathered in the air. There were several rounds of different blood moons hanging on the horizon, scarlet and dazzling.

Each round of blood moon is magical, dazzling and brilliant, in which the surging blood gas is as turbulent as sea waves, and there is infinite power to suppress it, as if it had spread from the ancient times, which is going to shatter the star dome!

With the improvement of cultivation and perception, the once martial arts have been constantly transformed!

It may even have miraculous effects!

The power of the falling dust and dragon subduing sword is very powerful, but the evil sword is not defeated. In a way, the evil sword can even be comparable to the wild demon sky sword.

"Star soul chop!"

Above Ye Chen's head, it seems that countless stars are gathering. Not only that, chaotic flames and destruction black sun emerge one after another, surrounding the Sha sword, and the breath fluctuates to shake the void.

These two swords and the two source talismans are combined into one, cut away violently, collide and erode madly with Hong Tianjing's Tianhong treasure art, and finally the confrontation between the two ends with a dazzling storm with a void black hole.

Hong Tianjing's eyes gradually become empty from hot. He knows that ye Chen's strength has improved a lot this time. If he doesn't make good use of this opportunity, I'm afraid it will be difficult to deal with Ye Chen in the future.

The boy's accomplishments entered the country faster and faster, and even made him feel a little afraid.

"I wanted to play with you, but now I can't keep you."

Hong Tianjing's tone was cold, and as soon as his voice fell, the whole person disappeared. When he appeared again, he was less than 100 meters away from ye Chen, and his pupils were dark and full of ghost gas.

"No!"

Ye Chen felt a little bad and immediately retreated back, but Hong Tianjing was like a gangrene attached to a bone, inseparable, and the Senluo ghost gas became stronger and stronger.

"Tianhong treasure art, ghost cave hell."

Around Hong Tianjing, there are ghost gates of hell emerging. The walls of the city are full of cages. Countless pairs of haggard and pale arms lean out of the cage and want to struggle desperately, but it doesn't help.

Hundreds of millions of enemies roared and roared, and the strong sound of ghost crying made everyone's eardrums feel hot.

Hong Tianjing smiled grimly, turned his palm, and there was a dark dark magic sword. It condensed and formed in his hand, emitting the hot evil spirit prohibition technique. It merged into the position of Hong Tianjing's handle, wound into thick black lines, and perfectly integrated with it along the lines on the sword body.

That ghost cave hell is like a world evolved from this magic sword, which is shocking enough.

The devil's sword connects the yellow spring on the left and hell on the right. It is as dark as ink. The rampant law of the devil's sword is integrated with it. The whole geocentric region has turned into a dark ghost region under the surrounding of this evil spirit. Everyone can't escape this fatalistic reincarnation.

The Tianhong treasure technique understood by Hong Tianjing is half the world and the other half the hell. The two poles of yin and yang are mutually reinforcing and can give full play to the power of this treasure technique.

All the people who see this yellow spring hell are frightened. They feel like they have fallen into the Jiuyou yellow spring and can't reincarnate.

No matter how weak Hong Tianjing's strength is, he is also the former Emperor and ancestor of heaven. His understanding of the law of the origin of the avenue is far from being comparable to ordinary people.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed when he saw the dark hell that surrounded him. Hong Tianjing was really willing to pay for it.

"If I had put it in the past, it would have taken me a lot of effort to deal with a demon like you, but now... I can only say that you sent me to fight."

Ye Chen smiled slightly. He stretched out his hand a little. If there was a faint silver light floating in the sky, he rose to meet the storm in an instant and almost became a sky curtain covering the dome. The air of the whole heaven and earth burst and burst, setting off a violent and turbulent wave!