

Physician 8181

Chapter 8181

The sword meaning of the evil dragon soul killing sword also destroyed his right arm at the same time.

"Hahahaha, as long as you can visit a region, why not make a sword!"

Evil sword Chou laughed, and immediately in full view of the public, a series of sword Qi burst out of his body, cracking countless gaps up and down his body, and there was no blood and flesh flying, but only a raging killing intention.

The dragon, whose head and tail could not be seen on the sky, smelled such a breath. It was trembling, and the scales shrank in a defensive posture. It seemed that it had understood such a scene for a long time.

Bang!

The whole body of evil sword Qiu made a muffled sound. Under his ragged black clothes, the jade like root bone was crystal clear, in the shape of a bone sword, gorgeous and magnificent, and also showed all the killing power.

"A container that has become a sword..."

"This guy is crazy!"

Taishen's face sank, his fingertips flashed, and he recalled the last remaining part that fought with the evil dragon.

After oneness, although his breath did not rise significantly, Zhu Yuan behind him was also vaguely aware that his master was going to use his cards!

"Hahahaha, it's enough to be proud to have a junior like you in the world!"

The evil sword Qiu who has turned the sword did not lose consciousness, on the contrary, he was generous in praising Taishen.

"However, it is still not as good as those demons who were respected in the past. On the road of this life, I will kill everything and lead the world to a new height!"

The fierce sword with a height of one person flickered with cold light. On the glittering and translucent sword body, a trace of blood was faintly visible, just like human bones, blood vessels and meridians were running. At the moment when the edge was exposed, even the Forbidden Space of the evil dragon was completely burst.

Boom!

The divine gate reappeared in the world. Between the collapsed void cracks, the shaking divine gate opened wide. Only at that moment, it was cut by the sword breath of the evil dragon soul killing sword.

"Break it for me!"

The sound of evil sword and hatred sounded, and the Shenmen exploded and scattered. Time and space were annihilated, and countless vitality was fading.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Several rays of light burst into pieces at the same time, skimming the other side of time, cutting through the void and pouring into Ye Chen's chest.

"That's..."

"Ten Buddha statues in the dilapidated temple have turned into relics, helping us!"

Zhu Yuan exclaimed, and Taishen also paused. He immediately looked at Ye Chen's figure and whispered, "I see, the reincarnation of the Tao and the power to revive the dragon soul have been removed by the previously laid array..."

It seems that it's not just the destructive pressure of the evil dragon soul killing sword that feels the vitality around us fading rapidly.

"The Lord of reincarnation, indeed, means are not poor!"

Taishen couldn't help sighing, and immediately got up to meet the evil sword revenge. At the moment, he had turned his sword, and the cold blade was frightening.

"You can't stop me!"

The disdainful cold hum sounded, but the middle-aged man in purple shirt smiled and said, "a sword slave also deserves to talk wildly!"

"After thousands of years of practice, it's just a wedding dress for a fierce sword....."

Too God shook his head and continued, "if you want to replace the Lord of reincarnation, with your qualifications, the world is far apart!"

After speaking, he slowly stretched out his healed right palm, opened his five fingers, and read, "don't say the Lord of reincarnation, even if you give me five years, you can also be cut!"

Boom!

The purple light is like the sea pouring into the sky, and the ripples layer by layer set off space spray, wrapping the ferocity of the evil dragon soul killing sword.

"Do you really think you can beat me?"

The evil dragon soul killing sword sent out a burst of buzzing. When the sword body turned over, even the heaven and earth hung upside down, and was fixed in a moment.

"Break the sky!"

A sword was waved out, and a sword across the north and South sky fell horizontally, and the great God with the purple sea directly came up to fight against each other!

Ka!

In an instant, the purple light showed a tendency of cracking, and the whole body of Taishen split several incisions, spraying blood essence.

The pale golden blood flowed into the purple sea, and the vortex in the blood sea rose, blocking the attack of the evil dragon soul killing sword.

"Then, another sword!"

The sound of evil sword Qiu's wild laughter was more oppressive than the tyrannical atmosphere of the collapsed space. Once again, a sword was in the air, hanging on the sharp blade in the sky.

Click!

The whirlpool of blood poured by Taishen with blood essence was still, and his body burst from the center of the whirlpool. Even if he was dripping with blood at the moment, he must stop the evil dragon soul killing sword!

"That's it!"

The evil dragon that had been silent for a long time opened its mouth, and its sharp teeth came towards Taishen.

Roar!

Suddenly, from the center of the blood Sea vortex cracked by Taishen, two golden palms popped out and grabbed the head of the evil dragon!

Resuscitating the dragon soul, the dragon's body was so huge that it hid in the void without seeing its head and tail, but it was caught by this big hand!

"That's it, I'm reincarnation, Amitabha!"

Between the golden palms, there were countless "zhe" words, and the emergence and silence of each word extinguished the sharp spirit of the scales flashing around the evil dragon.

"No!"

Feeling the meaning of fear, no matter how the evil dragon struggles, it can't get rid of that iron palm!

"Out!"

With the force of the big hand, the huge dragon's head was unscrewed by Sheng Sheng!

Waterfall like blood poured down and spread all over the sky.

At the center of the vortex, a ten thousand foot Buddha's shadow emerged, which was the Buddha whose head had been broken by the palm of evil sword Qiu!

At the moment, he held the broken dragon in two with one hand, and the other hand was in the shape of a single palm, showing the void.

Shua Shua!

The rain of blood and broken meat fell on the figure of the Buddha, and the golden light stained with blood made even the supreme god palpitate.

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"It is said that Buddhists always cherish compassion and help others and themselves..."

Zhu Yuan grew up and said in horror, but looking at the Buddha figure in the void, he was so weird.

"It's Ye Chen."

"The Lord of reincarnation has always been an existence that stirs up the general trend of the world, but he is not a Buddhist."

"On the contrary, it is not too much to oppose it."

Too God frowns tight, even he can't see through Ye Chen. Is it the cause and effect of the previous contamination?

"He hasn't grown up yet, but is his luck enough to affect the Holy Land..."

"Buddha is angry, Bodhisattva frowns, Blood River thousands of miles, laying the foundation..."

Don't think too much. The Buddha statue, who seemed to have a kind face in the void, suddenly opened his eyes, which seemed ferocious and abnormal, and showed his killing power.

"Amitabha!"

The four words are gloomy, which is quite confused.

"Hahahaha!"

"Even you, who are old and immortal, have become like this ghost. I could kill you ten thousand years ago. Today's ending is still set!"

The body of the evil dragon soul killing sword buzzed, and the voice of the evil sword and enemy sounded, mocking this old opponent who lived for thousands of years.

"Is it the Buddha statue in the temple, resurrected?"

Zhu Yuan asked.

Taishen gently shook his head and explained, "this boundary Qi machine is isolated, beyond the six ways, ye Chen communicated the residual breath in the Buddha demon pestle with reincarnation will, absorbed the power of the previous recovery of the dragon soul, and then let this Buddha's remnant soul reappear!"

"But why is the Buddha so powerful?"

Even the great God can't see through. Since it's a remnant soul, the holy land that was destroyed by evil sword hatred ten thousand years ago, how can we easily break the evil dragon's body now?

"I see. I'm afraid the card on the child's body is the boat of sin!"

Zhu Yuanning stressed that the reason why this Buddha statue is so dignified and ferocious, with a murderous intent, is affected by the boat of sin!

"I see!"

However, Taishen couldn't help worrying: "the Buddha's cultivation before his death was not inferior to me. Even if it was a ghost, ye Chen couldn't easily control it."

His worry is not unreasonable. At the moment, ye Chen is also playing a game.

"Shine!"

The evil dragon soul killing sword shines brightly, and the sword body shines a fiery light, which bursts out a little!

Boom!

The whole world burst with the sword Qi. Taishen protected Zhu Yuan with powerful means. Behind the Shenmen, this world completely disappeared.

Click!

The broken temple only flashed a remnant image, but also dissipated with it, annihilated in the dust.

The endless inferno of killing gods was almost pierced by Shengsheng sword, the Loess withered bones rolled up all over the sky, and the storm raged, and the glittering rain of bones was also scattered into endless sword light violent agitation.

Wandering here, countless souls of grievances only see a little light blooming from the sky, and even the destructive world will completely melt it and calcine it into fly ash!

In this hell, there are no creatures at all. Even so, a blow will send tens of millions of ghosts into afterlife.

"Ah!"

The moment when countless screams of pain sounded was the silence of extinction, and a sword flew across the sky above the void of God killing hell!

"Evil dragon soul killing sword..."

"The peerless fierce sword, which has been pregnant for thousands of years with evil sword Qiu Wuliang, has long been compared with unusual weapons!"

Seeing this scene, Taishen was also deeply powerless, stronger than him, and could not turn the tide.

"Childe!"

After breaking several circles in succession, the power of the evil dragon soul killing sword remained unabated, and Zhu Yuan himself was safe under the protection of the Supreme God, but the virtual shadow of the Buddha was in trouble.

Click!

A golden fragment peeled off, followed by a burst of noise, and the ten thousand foot Buddha shadow instantly collapsed to the end, scattered as a rain of light.

"Hahahaha, old bald donkey, if you live another life, you will still be killed!"

The sound of evil sword and hatred spread all over the hell, and all ghosts shivered at the smell.

"Amitabha!"

"Ten thousand years ago, today is the death time of the benefactor!"

The virtual shadow of wanzhang Buddha before elimination was actually slowly opening his mouth. On his already strange face, the corners of his mouth pulled a smile, killing him.

"Play tricks!"

The evil dragon soul killing sword hit again, completely smashing the virtual shadow.

"Childe!"

Zhu Yuanli shouted, and was about to rush out, but he was stopped again by Taishen.

"That boy's breath increases instead of decreases. Don't be confused by the virtual scene in front of you!"

Too God's powerful arm pressed him down, unable to move at all, Zhu Yuan reacted and immediately became honest.

Bang!

Under the ruins, a figure broke through the gravel and broke through the earth, throwing the floating soil around him, and his skirt was not damaged for half a minute.

It's Ye Chen!

Behind him, ten Buddhist relics were fan-shaped, flashing pale gold light, and even the evil dragon soul killing sword's ferocity did not break its defense.

With every step taken by Ye Chen, there are more than ten golden footprints behind him, and the world trembles.

The murderous grievances of the whole God killing hell were dispersed by Ye Chen's step by step.

"Evil dragon soul killing sword..."

Ye Chen said softly, and immediately his palms were folded, and the light red starlight shook off, just like a fluttering plume attached, flashing, shining, and in an instant, he also had the killing intention of evil charm.

"Impossible. With that boy's cultivation, he can completely control this power?"

When Taishen saw this scene, he was also sweating downstream. At the moment, ye Chen was still true in Baijia realm, but the smell of it made him smell danger!

"Human weapons, just a sword, want to turn the sky?"

Whoosh!

Ye Chen's body stirred in the void, and he slapped out several palms in succession. For a time, he actually suppressed the evil dragon soul killing sword.

"Damn bald donkey!"

The fury of evil sword and Qiu rang out, and the unwilling voice of resentment echoed in the killing hell.

At the moment, ye Chen was like a needle of the sea god, motionless.

No matter what means the evil dragon kills the soul sword, it can't lose a penny.

"The situation is not good!"

Tai Shen stared and said, Zhu Yuan looked at the evil dragon soul killing sword that was retreating on the void, but asked, "master, why is it bad that the child obviously has the upper hand?"

"Although Ye Chen's attack was fierce, it also temporarily suppressed evil sword hatred. This old thing is also very cunning!"

"Avoid its edge. After all, ye Chen's strength is not the source. Once it is consumed, it will undoubtedly die!"

Hearing this, Zhu Yuan also looked anxiously at Ye Chen fighting in the void.

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With another blow, the evil dragon soul killing sword fell into the void, ye Chen's state also reached the critical point, panting heavily.

Bang!

In the ruins, a peerless fierce sword kept its sharp edge, and the sword gang that cut through the void kept flying and hovering over the God killing hell, with the momentum of breaking the sky.

"Hahahaha!"

The strange laughter of evil sword Qiu sounded in the ears of Ye Chen and others, and what Taishen expected happened.

Ding!

At the moment behind him, the relic son glittered, the power around Ye Chen flashed ferociously, the bright red flame burned through the void, looming, and chopped countless swords with bare hands.

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Click!

At this moment, changes occurred, and ye Chen's mouth flashed a wry smile. He couldn't help it any longer, and his big mouth gushed out of blood.

Drops of blood essence were sprinkled, and the terrible high temperature almost raised the temperature of the whole God killing hell by several levels, and the void was faintly distorted.

Seeing this, the evil dragon soul killing sword changed into a human shaped crystal skeleton, and its edge did not diminish.

"It's really the boat of sin. I didn't expect the fate of the reincarnation Lord to be so rebellious. Even the boat of sin is in your hand!"

"Unfortunately, after all, it's not as powerful as it used to be, and you're not qualified!"

Evil sword Qiu laughed and rushed to Ye Chen!

"No, this guy turned into a figure and wanted to seize the boat of sin!"

Tai Shen naturally also saw the ambition of evil sword and hatred, and immediately approached the body and wanted to stop it.

Every bone of evil sword Qiu's whole body is emitting a smart edge. Every root can be used as a blade, and it will break when touched.

The two people are entangled and fight together. Every time they fight and collide, Taishen's flesh and blood will be severely damaged, and Shengsheng will be cut apart by the edge of the evil dragon soul killing sword!

Tick, tick.

Drops of blood fell, and the moment when countless blood watered the earth, it was gushing into a river. Under the earth, the blood River surged, and the scene was not seeping.

"Young generation, if you want to stop me, it's still a little hotter!"

The evil sword Qiu turned the sword again, and cut down with a sword, cutting half of the earth into an invisible abyss.

"The flood and famine are coming again!"

With a sharp drink, an inexplicable attraction swept into the depths of the abyss, enveloping and devouring countless stars in the sky.

"Master!"

Seeing the figure of Taishen, Zhu Yuan was also sucked into it and disappeared. With an anxious shout, he wanted to rush forward.

"Mole ants!"

The evil dragon zhuhun sword disdained a cold hum, and immediately the sword body buzzed, and a sound line was transmitted, which was to tear the full fire of a fist under Zhu Yuan's anger.

"Poof!"

The young man in green shirt in the void didn't even touch the enemy, so he fell down heavily.

Ye Chen fell down, and even his master was suppressed. Zhu Yuan's nails were embedded in the flesh and blood, and he shouted reluctantly. At this time, a figure stood up in front of him.

"Don't worry, today, we all want to leave unharmed!"

Ye Chen's figure, I don't know when, has blocked Zhu Yuan's body, and his thin posture stands upright. In this stormy God killing hell, it seems to tell Zhu Yuan that the person in front of him is heaven.

"Childe..."

Zhu Yuan muttered to himself and coughed up blood. He could no longer resist the pressure of the evil dragon soul killing sword and fell to the ground.

"Reincarnation blood essence, burn it for me!"

"The boat of sin, the fire of Tao spirit, melt it for me!"

At the moment, ye Chen's eyes are full of strong determination and confidence.

Because just now, Huang Lao gave me a way to solve it.

The fire of the Taoist spirit integrates the holy fire of heaven. Only by releasing the extreme power of the fire of the Taoist spirit, coupled with the burning of the boat of sin and reincarnation blood essence, may we break the game!

Because in the holy fire, there is actually a power of the previous master.

It's just that Yan Xuaner's refining is not complete.

That is a female emperor! The empress of the blood Phoenix clan!

At this moment, the evil dragon soul killing sword was like a ghost, and ye Chen's exhausted eyes gathered essence, and he could not completely capture its whereabouts.

Hiss!

The cold blade ran straight through Ye Chen's chest!

Joo!

As the evil sword and the cruel laughter sounded, the bright red flames flew in Ye Chen's flesh and blood.

In an instant, it turned into a blood Phoenix, and the blood Phoenix covering the cage in the sky made a phoenix sound. The moment it looked up, the sky collapsed more than half, and in the God killing hell, it was like purgatory. The rising terrible high temperature made even the evil dragon soul killing sword tremble unstoppably.

The murderous sword, which kills countless people, is also unbearable under this baking.

"You and other people's eternal grievances can actually awaken a trace of the true spirit of the Buddha, which is interesting..."

A pleasant voice like a silver bell floated in the infernal earth, with a trace of irony and disdain.

"Things are becoming more and more interesting. You unexpectedly appear. I never thought that the flame you held before would be obtained by a mole ant."

"Long time no see, the empress of the blood Phoenix clan!"

The evil dragon soul killing sword sent out admiration, and a phoenix and a sword covered the whole earth and heaven.

"Oh?"

"How dare you know me?"

The ten thousand blood Phoenix flapped its wings, and the space of God killing hell could not bear this terrible pressure. In an instant, countless cuts were cut, and the breath of chaos began to flow in, and God killing hell began to disappear

"The moment is eternal!"

It seemed that it was to talk about a deal with the holy fire. The sword body of the evil dragon soul killing sword shook, and the space-time of the whole heaven and earth was frozen in an instant.

"Good means..."

The plumes of the blood Phoenix trembled, and under the blood red wings with bright red flames burning at the edge, the magnificent blood plumes scattered all over the sky, and the red roses pierced the clouds, all of which were fragrant flowers and birds, accompanied by the white bone blood river.

In the center of the strange hell, a beautiful figure dressed in a bloody Phoenix dress slowly walked out, and the jade feet were tall, crushing countless glittering white bones under his feet, floating like a fairy.

The coming person's skin was like coagulated fat, and the blood red pupils were charming. The world was upside down between frowns and clusters, and the fingertips gently clicked out, shattering the killing intention of the evil dragon soul killing sword.

"Your Excellency, good means!"

Evil sword Qiu was in the air again, overlooking the graceful posture on the earth, and said, "you and I work together to make this boundary, so that the ancestors of the blood Phoenix clan can regain their glory. At that time, what is the ruins, what is the feather emperor, and what is no time and space!"

The fairy like woman was dismissive of this and calmly said, "it's up to you?"

"It's just a puppet manipulated by the sword spirit. Dare to speak nonsense and dominate all time and space!"

Evil sword Qiu also smiled and responded strongly, "with this hairy boy, even a trace of your authority can't be controlled, so it's believable?"

His evil sword Qiu believed that ten thousand years ago, he was also a generation of handsome talents who despised the world. Even some existence without time and space had been killed by him. It was not worth mentioning that he asked himself a lord of reincarnation.

"In the past, the blood Phoenix clan, an invincible existence, has fallen. Now, it's not the same!"

Evil sword Qiu Sasan smiled, "you and I, together, dragon and Phoenix, will surely make everything in this world surrender and dominate the world!"

The female emperor nodded thoughtfully and said, "you sword spirit, it's a little interesting!"

Seeing a change in the heart of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix family, the evil sword and Qiu's eyes smiled even more, and then explained: "now you are just recovering, you and I brag about fighting, and both lose. Why don't you work together, dormant for thousands of years, and then you can dominate the real world!"

At the end of the sentence, the evil dragon soul killing sword flashed, and the chaos spread in hell was stagnant.

The eyes of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan coagulated.

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"Yes, how to cooperate?"

After pondering for a long time, the beauty smiled.

"Naturally..."

"The dragon and the Phoenix sing together!"

The evil sword Qiu smiled strangely, and the breath of the evil dragon soul killing sword also bloomed, and the eroticism climbed.

"Oh?"

The jade slender green legs under the female emperor's skirt stretch out slowly until the root of her thigh. The mysterious areas are looming, which makes people's blood spray.

Thin lips gently open and close, just a look, it is enough to disturb the universe.

It has to be said that at the moment, compared with the goddess, the empress of heaven is not too much.

Evil sword Qiu turned into a man in black before, stood on the void, looked at the beautiful woman who was about to become pregnant, and laughed, "heaven made a match, dragons and phoenixes sing together!"

Slender shook his body and hugged him in his arms. Evil sword Chou smelled the fragrance of this bloody rose, and his mind was confused for a while.

"Here is a gift for you!"

The female emperor opened and closed softly, and her fingertips gently circled on the chest of evil sword Qiu.

"What..."

"Ten relics!"

The ghost of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan smiled, and the ten Buddha lights in the thin lips spread out, directly into the seven orifices of the evil sword enemy!

Boom!

The golden light of Wei'an instantly tore his flesh, and a painful cry rang out.

"Ah!"

The breath of the evil dragon soul killing sword is soaring madly, but how can ten Buddha's rays wind around the sword body, and one Buddha's sound trapped the sword body, sealing its killing gas.

"Bitch!"

A fierce drink and a sword stirred the heaven and earth of the God killing hell. It wanted to fight to the death and completely destroy this world.

Joo!

With a roar of the Phoenix, the female emperor turned into a ten thousand blood Phoenix and rose into the sky. Under her wings, the bright red flames of her plumes burst out and filled the sky!

A blood Phoenix stands in heaven and earth, holding up its head can touch the stars, and its claws can break the earth.

"Boy, if you don't do it again, this world will be broken, and your lives will be ignored!"

The previous estimation of evil sword Qiu was not wrong, and the strength of blood Phoenix after waking up a wisp of divine soul was no better than that of evil dragon soul killing sword.

Although Taishen has taken that step, it is still a little inferior to the real one.

"Sword seven, good fortune!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp and sharp, and he waved his sword to kill, using the nine swords to cut the sky

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At the same time, too much of the world.

Somewhere in an unknown space, the old voice suddenly sounded:

"The girl Xueji is back?"

"Yes, Grandpa, everything went according to the plan, but... Something unexpected."

The man hesitated to speak.

"Say!"

"The supreme meritorious war is getting closer and closer, but... The key is lost! And it seems that there is the original breath of divine fire in the God killing hell..."

"What! Check it for me. During this period, put Xueji under house arrest. When the matter comes to the bottom! Anything can be lost, except the key!"

"As for the original breath of the divine fire, I'm afraid it has something to do with inheritance. You should also investigate!"

The voice was obviously filled with anger.

"Yes, yes... I'll do it right away!"

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Screen rotation.

Ye Chen naturally doesn't know Xueji's situation. At the moment, he is facing Taishen.

"What's the matter? The smell on the woman just now is wrong..."

Obviously, Taishen sensed the familiar breath, but the frozen killing intention was very real.

Ye Chen smiled bitterly, and then began to explain.

It turned out that in the holy fire refined by Yan xuan'er, there had always been a trace of the original force remaining in his body, which had not been refined, which also directly led to Ye Chen's inability to give full play to the power of the divine fire to really destroy the heaven and earth.

In the war with evil sword, the purification power of the ten Buddhist relics can be called rare in the world, but it awakened the sleeping Fire Phoenix.

"The holy fire is melted into the fire of the Taoist spirit and reincarnation blood by you. It really can't be separated, but if you use some means, it may really be solved."

Too God frowned, which is why evil sword Qiu moved his heart of compassion after seeing the fire phoenix and the boat of sin.

If evil sword Qiu gets the power of the boat of evil and the phoenix of fire, he may be able to threaten the position of the ancient emperor Yu Huang in less than ten years.

At its peak, it is easy to destroy the existence of terror in the world. All martial artists in the world are crazy about it, including the evil sword hatred that yearns for evil forces.

"So I negotiated with the female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan." Ye Chen paused, thought a little, thought carefully, and said, "I promised the female emperor of the blood Phoenix family to hang the evil sword enemy together, and the deal is... Five years, to help the blood Phoenix family reappear in the world!"

Taishen was slightly stunned when she heard this sentence. Judging from the attitude of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix family just now, she didn't believe that a boy in the state of decaying flail could grow to such an unnatural level in five years.

If it cannot be completed, the price is... Death!

Taishen looked at Ye Chen and comforted him, "as the Lord of reincarnation, you will grow faster than anything else."

"Feather emperor and demon ancestor Wutian can't stop you. What are you afraid of?"

"At that time, even if the five-year appointment really fails, there is a reincarnation of the protector Ren Feifan, what are you afraid of?"

"However, the thorny thing is that the woman is completely related to your spiritual fire, and it is difficult to deprive it."

"In a word, remember to aim high in practice. With your understanding, you can't try this step!"

Ye Chen nodded, and then thought of something. He pulled out the crystal clear evil dragon soul killing sword and covered it in the palm of his hand. He could clearly feel that his strength was passing.

"This evil dragon soul killing sword, even in the world, is also a rare treasure. Although it can't compare with your morning wind and reincarnation sky sword, staying with you can also be regarded as a big weapon!"

"But ye Chen, try not to use this sword."

The great God told ye Chen not to use this sword unless he had to. Once in this world, he needs to cut down the roots!

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At the same time, Taishang world, tianlingzong.

"Senior sister Xueji!"

A woman in white seemed a little excited at the moment, calling Xueji's name in one direction.

There is the temple where Xueji lives.

The woman in white, named Qingxi, is quite noble in Tianling sect. She is also the best existence of Xueji's relationship in the sect.

"Miss, please come back!"

Several guards in front of the hall directly blocked her way, which surprised Qingxi.

"I heard not long ago that elder martial sister Xueji returned to the sect door and entered the dangerous inferno of killing gods alone. It's really cool!"

Qingxi's words made no secret of her admiration for Xueji. Her hot eyes directly met the cold eyes of several guards. At this time, she realized that something was wrong.

"Where's senior sister Xueji!"

Qingxi's expression changed and asked.

Several guards did not make a sound, and a joking voice came from behind Qingxi:

"Xueji?"

"Are you talking about the bitch who colluded with outsiders in an attempt to destroy the inheritance of tianlingzong?"

Qingxi looked back, and when he saw the visitor, he also sneered and said, "who should I be? It turned out to be Qingling's dog. It's really unlucky to come out and bite people in the morning!"

"You..."

Qingxi answered, "what am I?"

"Why, your master won't think that elder martial sister Xueji's position can be shaken by her?"

Hearing Qingxi's words, the visitor's chest fluctuated violently for several times, and immediately recovered calm, sneering:

"Wait until she can come out of the thousand towers!"

"By the way, the battle of supreme merit is getting closer and closer. The recent zongmen Dabi is related to the next leader candidate of Tianling sect and the opportunity to participate in the battle of supreme merit..."

The swaying seductive posture no longer looked at Qingxi, turned and left.

"Thousand towers!"

Qingxi, who didn't know why, immediately shivered. It was the prison of tianlingzong for punishing felons!

Once you enter it, you will die a narrow escape.

According to legend, there is also a trace of connection between the thousand towers and the nine heavenly gods' great thousand towers palm.

Entering the Qianchong building doesn't mean that elder martial sister Xueji is being tortured?

damn!

Qingxi thought for a moment, and seemed to have made up his mind to go to the thousand towers at top speed.

When you came to the thousand towers, a green lotus shadow was manifested, and the towering palace gate poured with purple jade was instantly smashed by a force!

"Who dares to break into the thousand towers!"

In a breath, an angry old man leaned out of his body, and his angry eyes almost killed people. But when he saw the visitor, he wilted in an instant before he finished speaking.

"Little ancestor, why are you here..."

Seeing that the most annoying little princess of tianlingzong came here angrily, the old man also expected one or two.

"Second Grandpa, elder martial sister Xueji has committed something big. Let her out of the thousand heavy buildings quickly, otherwise when my grandpa comes back, I will let him dismantle the thousand heavy buildings!"

Qingxi was a little impolite. He grabbed the gray beard of the old man and pulled it for a while.

"Stop, stop, little ancestor!"

The old man looked at the girl in front of him with a spoiled face and stretched out his hand to beg for mercy. Qingxi was also looking at him angrily.

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With four eyes facing each other, the old man sighed softly and said, "Alas, it's not that I don't want to, but this time, it's not the order of the elder, but..."

The old man pointed to the sky and said helplessly.

Qingxi widened his eyes, "do you mean that the ancestors who don't ask about the world have spoken?"

"But why?"

Since the Tianling Taoist of Tianling sect died in the hell of killing gods, Tianling sect has experienced a period of dark internal strife. The outside world is covetous, but the inside is full of ideas and endless fighting.

Finally, the elder stopped fighting, temporarily replaced the patriarch, and agreed that the successor of the patriarch should be selected from excellent descendants. The elder had no children and was fair. For a time, the civil unrest was quelled.

Those who are in the spotlight are Xueji, the personal disciple of the previous patriarch, and Qingling, the granddaughter of the three elders.

"You know the jade seal of the spirit on the previous patriarch?"

The old man spoke slowly.

"Are you talking about the Lord's keepsake?"

Qingxi naturally knew that the original successor of the patriarch was Xueji, but the body of Taoist Tianling fell and took away the jade seal. For a time, the patriarch also criticized Xueji, and finally announced the decision to re select the next generation of patriarch under the auspices of the elder.

"Is it for that illusory inheritance?"

Qingxi thought of the only possibility for the old ancestors to intervene in this matter, but he opened his mouth and said, "no, if Grandpa comes back and knows, he will definitely fight!"

"So the fourth is not here at present, and someone is moved by compassion!"

The old man sighed softly.

"Is there really inheritance?"

Qingxi was surprised.

The old man waved his hand and said, "someone will make a big fuss about what the ancestors care about!"

"It's a good thing that Xueji brought back the remains of the patriarch in the God killing hell."

"But the jade seal was lost!"

Qingxi seemed to understand something, and immediately said, "elder martial sister Xueji will never betray the sect. There must be another secret in the meantime!"

The old man smiled bitterly, "secret?"

It is this so-called inside story that leads to the current situation.

"Don't worry, she's just in the thousand towers

Chapter 8187

Qingxi no longer hesitated, and opened the door to the mountain, "I came to ask you to save Xueji!"

"Save Xueji?"

Ye Chen was stunned.

"I'm from tianlingzong, Xueji's junior sister..."

Qingxi told the whole story. After hearing this, ye Chen was about to speak, but there was a cry from far away beyond the sky:

"Childe!"

When Zhu Yuan saw that ye Chen was surrounded by outsiders, he stopped talking.

"She is Qingxi of tianlingzong and Xueji's junior sister. She is one of her own!"

As early as Tianling jade seal

Chapter 8188

Qingxi looked in the direction of the thousand heavy buildings, pointed and whispered, "elder martial sister Xueji is locked there."

Inside the hall, the elder laughed and continued, "Mr. Feng Yan Jiu laughed. Jackals, wolves, tigers and leopards coveted tianlingzong, but which eye of yours saw that tianlingzong lacked arms and legs, and the skinny camel was bigger than the horse..."

Feng Yan's nine thick eyebrows picked and said, "the Ming people don't talk secretly, elder, if you want to get the support of the nine fire temple, it's very simple. What I want is not the inheritance of the tianlingzong, but the human race can't control the power of the divine fire!"

"The only clue to the disappearance of Shenhua for thousands of years is to point directly to the God killing hell, which is the unshakable bottom line!"

The rough man simply stopped giving the big elder a slap in the eye and said firmly.

The elder pondered for a long time and said helplessly, "it's hard for you to come here. This matter will be discussed again. After all, there are some decisions to be made. I have to come!"

Feng Yanjiu's eyes brightened: "it seems that tianlingzong really has a deep foundation. All kinds of clowns dare not invade it. It's inconvenient for me to bother, so I'm leaving!"

Five people should even get up and walk out.

"Wait a minute!"

The elder said again, "there is no turning back."

"Oh?" Feng Yan hung up with a smile on his face, "in that case, I'm waiting for good news. I heard that the younger generation of disciples of tianlingzong are outstanding, and they are also killing gods and hell alone. This big match must not disappoint people!"

Just then, an indifferent voice suddenly came from outside the door:

"Sorry, I may have to disappoint you. The one who killed God in hell has been broken into the thousand towers by the tianlingzong!"

Ye Chen's figure appeared outside the hall. His indifferent figure stood side by side with Qingxi and slowly stepped in. The Tianling jade seal on his waist flickered slightly, attracting the attention of all people, including the elder.

"Are you the boy who is said to use the power of divine fire in killing God hell?"

Since the jade seal is on this boy, his identity is about to come out. How can the elder not guess.

Feng Yanjiu was quite interested in Ye Chen. Since he stepped into the hall, his eyes had not left him.

"Boy, have we met?"

The red haired man looked directly into Ye Chen's eyes and asked directly.

"What a sharp intuition!" A trace of dignity flashed through Ye Chen's heart. This guy wanted to get the clue of divine fire in tianlingzong. It was estimated that the female emperor used the divine fire to explode in the God killing hell at that time. The vision was too strong.

It seems that the power in the holy fire has something to do with the nine fire temple.

"The elder is joking. I haven't seen him before."

"I came here this time because it was the one who killed God in hell, my friend, Xueji!"

Ye Chen responded softly, even in the face of the pressure of several strong men, he was still calm.

"Elder, it seems that you tianlingzong have many stories!"

Feng Yanjiu looked back and smiled at the elder of tianlingzong.

"Don't worry, Mr. Feng Yanjiu. There is just some misunderstanding between tianlingzong and ye Chen's little brother, which will not affect our friendship with the nine fire temple!"

"On behalf of tianlingzong, I promised what you said!"

The eldest elder did not lose sight of the old fox. He immediately saw through the trick provoked by Ye Chen and suppressed the fire. Even if he stepped back, he agreed to the requirements of the nine fire temple.

"That's not necessarily true. The jade seal of Tianling is here. I was lucky to have a chat with the remnant soul of the Taoist priest Tianling. The way to open the inheritance is also here!"

Looking at the big elder's increasingly iron blue face, ye Chen continued: "moreover, what the elder said is divine fire..."

"Shut up, boy, dare to eavesdrop on our secret conversation!"

The elder's angry eyes were wide open, and his trembling body and the murderous intention of stopping the war were about to gush. He looked to the Qingxi River, which helped the tyranny.

"I believe that with the status of an elder, I won't embarrass a younger generation. What's more, I'm the only one who knows the place of inheritance. If there is no Tianling Taoist elder, dare to ask Xueji if she will be willing to give Tianling jade seal to me?"

Ye Chen smiled, looking at the big elder who was about to flee, and at the man Feng Yanjiu headed by the nine fire temple, calmly calm.

"This matter has nothing to do with Xueji..."

Before the words fell, another voice interrupted, "Xueji United outsiders and betrayed tianlingzong. She should be punished!"

"Three grandfathers!"

Qingxi saw someone, and exclaimed in disbelief. This usually kind old man really wanted to kill elder martial sister Xueji!

"Qingxi, get back, your unreasonable trouble, and then treat it again!"

The withered lips of the old man in royal guards opened and closed, indifferently.

"Boy, what you said is true?"

Feng Yanjiu obviously had no interest in the infighting of tianlingzong. On the contrary, it was the divine fire clue that ye Chen said, which really moved them in the nine fire temple.

"Mr. Feng Yanjiu, this son is obviously coming to stir up the situation. Since my eldest brother agreed to the requirements of the nine fire temple, he will certainly do it, not by this careless boy the final say!"

The three elders took a few steps forward, and the overwhelming pressure of immeasurable territory exploded. Ye Chen did not use the power of the Iron Throne and the dust tablet to guard, but resisted with the reincarnation divine body. At the moment, the bones around him were creaking!

"I once got a trace of the fire in your mouth..."

Ye Chen was under great pressure, and his back was bent, but the smile on his face was still unabated, facing Feng Yan nine ways.

He has sorted out his thoughts. According to the flame of the fusion of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix family and the fire of the Taoist spirit, the holy fire he had previously obtained is not complete, or even part of it, and this part is what the nine fire Temple of the world is looking for.

Only a part of it is so powerful, and the origin of it is the will of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix family. That complete must be terrible!

Chapter 8189

"Wait a minute!"

A hot flame melted the pressure on the hall. It was the horror of Zhenfeng. Relieved Ye Chen looked up, but he heard Feng Yanjiu say:

"I'm not interested in your tianlingzong's troubles. I'll take this son away!"

The Third Elder didn't care about it at all. He waved his arm and said, "elder brother just said, we have some misunderstanding with Ye Chen's little friend!"

"This misunderstanding has not been cleared up. I'm afraid it's not appropriate for you to take someone away from our tianlingzong?"

The old man in royal clothes had a dark look in his eyes and forced to hang up a smile. Where was the previous unparalleled hegemony on his wrinkled old face? He glanced at Ye Chen in the twinkling of an eye:

"Besides, are you looking for Xueji?"

The girl Qingxi couldn't hear the threat here, and shouted, "Grandpa three, you..."

Boom!

The old man in royal clothes instantly coagulated his murderous intention and shouted, "shut up!"

The elder kept silent, but also allowed the three elders to act. In any case, today, we can't let the people of the nine fire Temple take ye Chen in full view of the public!

"Oh?"

Red haired man Feng Yan nine eyebrows slightly picked: "are you threatening my nine fire temple?"

In such a large conference hall, there was silence everywhere, and no one dared to pick up any more. Only slight breaths came and went one after another.

Seeing that the situation was out of control, ye Chen, the initiator, said nothing. The three elders whispered:

"Brother, this son can't stay!"

The corners of the eyes of the old man in royal clothes twitched slightly, and his eyes did not move more than half from ye Chen from beginning to end.

"Alas..."

"Not to mention that killing a young generation in public will cause criticism from all families in the spiritual domain. Just a few words of that boy, the nine fire temple will not give him up easily."

"You know the importance of divine fire to them."

The three elders coughed softly, broke the silent deadlock, and stopped arguing with the people. They took a seat nearby and calmly said:

"Ye Chen, since you are looking for Xueji, I believe Qingxi also told you, yes, she is imprisoned in the thousand towers of my tianlingzong, thinking about it against the wall."

"Xueji is the blood of our sect. She should not be killed in love and reason, but she betrayed the sect..."

Qingxi immediately interrupted, "nonsense, senior sister Xueji can't betray zongmen. When Grandpa comes back, I'll let him preside over justice!"

Tears were surging in the girl's eyes, hysteria, and her grievances could no longer be contained. Just a day ago, the two old people in front of her saw that she was still so kind, but now they have torn off their long worn masks.

"What advice do you have?" Ye Chen stretched out his hand and gently patted Qingxi on the shoulder, and stood up to protect the girl behind him. Facing the questioning of the two strong men of tianlingzong, he did not retreat.

In the nine fire temple on the side, the people didn't interrupt, but it was Fengyan nine, and a trace of appreciation flashed in her eyes.

"As I said, Xueji didn't betray the sect, and her behavior was completely in accordance with the last words of the Taoist elders."

Ye Chen was neither humble nor arrogant. After finishing his words, he turned his head and looked at the elder, who had been silent.

"But he is dead. We can't investigate the truth. After all, your words are not enough to shake the decision of the whole tianlingzong!"

The elder who was silent for a long time said, looking at the upright man in front of him, he suddenly had a feeling that he was wrong?

"Hum, boy, I heard that you have a share in walking with Xueji in the God killing hell, so you must also have a card in hand!"

"Let me see your strength. Take my move and don't die. Tianlingzong will no longer pursue Xueji."

"Don't worry, young man, I won't kill you, hehe..."

The three elders chuckled, put forward their own suggestions, and immediately preached to the elder:

"Brother, never let this son leave. I'll do the bad guys!"

"Ye Chen must die, and the nine fire Temple must also stand on our side, for the sake of the sect..."

The elder was as motionless as a mountain, with an ancient well without waves, and the expression between his eyebrows was as usual. He could not see any flaws. He still remained silent about the suggestions of the three elders.

"What a tianlingzong, don't use the face of the strong to bully a younger generation in the realm of decaying flail!"

Feng Yan nine Leng snorted, and immediately raised his eyes to Ye Chen, and said, "boy, you can refuse him. With me here today, you can completely stand and leave, on the premise that I want to see the power of divine fire."

Ye Chen smiled. The reason why Feng Yanjiu treated him like this was entirely for the clues of Shenhua. How could he leave so easily after entering the fox's nest.

He has a dust tablet and an iron throne. Naturally, he is not afraid of everything. At this time, a voice suddenly came from ye Chen's mind!

It's the voice of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan!

"Boy, next you listen to me."

Ye Chen was slightly stunned, but he didn't expect why the female emperor made a noise at this time. After killing God and hell, he didn't arrange the female emperor in the gourd of heaven and earth, but in the reincarnation map of martial arts.

In the reincarnation of Wu Dao, there is also the mysterious little Kirin obtained before. The female emperor's will is somewhat fond of the little Kirin.

Since the two have an agreement, it can be regarded as the existence of a ship.

The female emperor wants to help herself, and ye Chen doesn't say much.

And he vaguely felt that the nine fire temple, the blood Phoenix clan, the holy fire, and even Ji Siqing were all vaguely infected with any cause and effect.

He can't say exactly.

"Thank you for your protection, but I came here today for my friend Xueji. Since the three elders said it was a test, then I will follow."

Ye Chen smiled, hugged his fist at Feng Yan nine to show his respect, and immediately continued, "as for Shenhua... I believe I won't let my predecessors down."

Feng Yanjiu nodded gently when he heard the words, and said no more.

The three elders laughed, got up and clapped their hands in admiration. Looking at Ye Chen's eyes, they were a little more compassionate and cut off the shackles. Not to mention the blow of a strong man of his level, even the strong man of Xianjun was difficult to resist.

In the eyes of everyone, ye Chen is already a corpse. As for the test... It's just a gimmick to kill.

"But..."

Ye Chen's words turned, and when people thought he was going to repent, ye Chen calmly opened his mouth and said, "the three elders can count this?"

He looked at the elder, as if asking for the old man's answer.

"Count!"

The elder took a deep breath and calmly responded.

Feng Yanjiu stroked his cheek, and then said, "don't worry, boy, you have such courage. If tianlingzong doesn't make friends with others, my nine fire temple will also stand on your side."

Whether it is successful or not, ye Chen inherits the feeling of the nine fire temple, aiming at divine fire.

"Please give me your advice!"

As soon as ye Chen uttered his words, he felt the overwhelming pressure coming to him. Under the three long, dry and thin body, the violent terror was no longer covered up, and even sputtered a faint murderous intention.

Chapter 8190

"How brave!"

The three elders pulled a radian from the corners of their mouths, and the general trend of heaven and earth in the spiritual domain evolved between their palms.

"This old man's strength should be a little worse than that of his master Taishen, but it's not much worse!"

Ye Chen secretly thought that although he was not as good as Taishen, this one in front of him was a real strong man.

Hum!

A buzzing sound sounded, and the cold light condensed on the fingertips of the three elders became more and more intense. Between the spots, there was an endless force of the world, which was filled with chaos and extremely terrible.

"Come on!"

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated. Facing the blow of such a strong man, he got up and directly met. At the moment of contact, the blood mist shrouded the void and formed a magnificent blood rainbow on the sky of the spiritual realm.

The conference hall was instantly razed to the ground.

"This boy..."

Feng Yanjiu murmured, "just fall like this?"

"How can there be such a turbulent force of blood and gas, and the elders are fighting?"

For a time, the tianlingzong disciples who were preparing for the Dabi looked into the void. This feeling was palpitating.

"Huh?"

Feng Yanjiu, who was watching the battle, also noticed the abnormality. The scene of Ye Chen being broken by a finger was still vivid, but the blood fog... Was a little strange.

The three elders who laughed wildly restrained their expression. Seeing ye Chen fall, Qingxi, who didn't know why, immediately roared and knelt down, and crystal tears continued to fall, infiltrating the earth.

"No, that boy is not dead!"

Feng Yan's nine startled exhaled, and he felt the power of a trace of fire. Although it was weak, it belonged to the Huang family alone.

Boom!

There was a startling explosion in the void, and all the blood fog that covered the scorching sun gathered and circled, turning into a blood Phoenix, and the virtual shadow rushed to the center of the cold explosion.

"It's really the holy fire!"

Several people in the nine fire Temple exclaimed, blood Phoenix virtual shadow, that is the symbol of the blood Phoenix family.

"No, that boy is right. It is indeed a trace of sub fire. If the real holy fire is born, the tianlingzong may no longer exist!"

Feng Yanjiu thought of the center of the supreme world, the terrible heat wave that nearly overturned the world in the past years, and the rough red haired man even had a few glittering tears in his eyes.

"Break it!"

Ye Chen's voice sounded, and the flesh was reorganized under the full urge of reincarnation blood, and the virtual shadow of blood Phoenix was resisting the cold awn of the abyss of a line.

Click!

A feather was broken, and the phantom turned out to be a crack.

"Prepare to fight and protect this boy. He must not die here!"

Feng Yanjiu said to several people in the nine fire temple that ye Chen had complied with the agreement. This breath was enough to prove his origin with the divine fire.

Take him anyway!

"Boss, look..."

Just when Feng Yanjiu was ready to leave, the change began again, and ye Chen's whole body unexpectedly emerged a little force of thunder.

Boom!

In Ye Chen's body at the moment, in the world of Wu Dao's reincarnation map, the beautiful shadow of a bloody long skirt stands negative, looking into the void, and it is the female emperor of the blood Phoenix family.

"Your cards, even the iron throne, are difficult to resist this attack. The other party is not an ordinary boundless strong person. In front of absolute power, any cards are useless."

"If it's easy to block the attack for you, it means that the source of divine fire will be exposed. In this way... This game is not good for me."

"Not only the nine fire temple, but also the whole spiritual realm and even the whole world will come together, and the ends of the earth will tear you to pieces."

"If you die here, I'll be in trouble..."

The female emperor sighed lightly. It was obvious that these words were for ye Chen, but ye Chen at this time had no intention of joking with her.

"Why don't you try it, little guy? After getting along, your breath makes me feel very unusual..."

The female emperor stretched out her jade smooth feet under her long skirt and kicked the purple crystal ball around her.

"Eech!"

The Milky complaint sounded, and soon the round purple ball stretched out. It was the little Kirin who had been growing up in bed.

At this time, the little guy was a whole circle larger than before, and the glittering purple scales were also more luminous, but his mind was still the same.

"Sister!"

The little guy tenderly stretched out his Unicorn claws and pulled the red skirt of the female emperor, with the spring light looming inside.

I don't know why, this God of killing actually loves little Kirin very much. This cute little guy is also very intimate with the female emperor of the blood Phoenix family. The female emperor's whole body is filled with killing intention. It seems that it is even closer.

"What?"

The female emperor whispered softly, looking at the little Unicorn under her feet.

"Is there anything to eat?"

"Huh?" The empress of the blood Phoenix clan looked at once, and a trace of surprise appeared on her beautiful face.

The female emperor heard the words, smiled gently, and said, "when you wake up next time, little guy, the elixir tube is full!"

"Ye Chen, the power of kylin may help you survive this disaster, but once people in the spiritual realm know that you have this guy, I'm afraid you still have to be chased

The female emperor looked into the void and said faintly.

"I have my own way to deal with it, little guy, come on!"

Ye Chen's anxious voice echoed between the heaven and earth of Wu Dao's reincarnation map.

The purple little guy stood still, and the two small Unicorn claws half grasped, and shouted with all his strength.

"Broken!"

Pieces of scales and armor are blooming, and the purple thunder completely impregnates the sky of the samsara map of martial arts, reflecting the beautiful face of the female emperor.

"It's interesting. How can you break the game?" The lady's smile was suddenly strange.

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