

Physician 3231

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Ye Chen thought secretly in his heart that his Tianlong eight gods sound was really more and more powerful and had reached the point of shaking the mind.

This time, the Youying ghost weasel was deterred by his Tianlong eight gods sound, lost all fighting spirit, and directly knelt down to beg for mercy, without any ancient prestige.

"Yes, villains are willing to go through fire and water for adults for generations to come. Please accept them."

You Ying ghost weasel crawls on the ground, showing supreme piety.

Ye Chen's eyes twinkled, thinking in his heart.

You Ying ghost weasel's blood quality is even more powerful than that of the green candle dragon. If you take it and cultivate it and wait for it to recover its full strength, it will definitely be a great help!

"Well, I can take you in."

Ye Chen nodded and made a decision.

"Thank you very much, my Lord!"

The Youying ghost weasel was overjoyed and repeatedly kowtowed.

"However, you must accept my soul seal, and if you have a different heart in the future, I will certainly tear you into pieces."

Ye Chen's palm moves, the spirit energy condenses, mixed with the breath of Tianlong eight gods sound, condenses a golden seal in the palm.

On this seal, there is a big "啊啊啊啊啊啊啊啊啊啊啊啊啊啊."

"It's natural. The villain is willing to accept the soul seal."

Without hesitation, the Youying ghost weasel loosed the guard of its spirit and consciousness sea.

Ye Chen's golden seal, without hindrance, rushed in and was deeply imprinted in the sea of the Youying ghost weasel.

Whoa!

The Youying ghost weasel's body is full of golden light, and her face shows a slightly painful look.

The breath of heaven Buddha on the golden light amulet was in conflict with his evil spirit, which made him very uncomfortable.

Fortunately, the golden light soon dissipated, the seal was planted completely, and the feeling of pain disappeared.

"Thank you for your hospitality."

Youying ghost weasel thanks again. From now on, it is Ye Chen's servant.

"Very good, very good, this Law of corrosion, I give you a gift, you understand."

Ye Chen offers a jade slip to Youying ghost weasel.

It is a dark piece of jade. It records the law of corrosion in the upper world. Ye Chen got it from the tomb of emperor Chongguang.

These rules are very suitable for the practice of Youying ghost weasels. He simply gave them to them.

"Thank you for your treasure

The Youying ghost weasel is full of joy. She takes the jade slips and meditates in the dark.

It is also because of the effect of corrosion that it can break through the prohibition and enter the ancestral land of the Qing family. However, its power of corrosion can not be compared with the law of corrosion in the upper world.

Ye Chen gives it the real law of corrosion, and its strength can be greatly improved.

"If you follow me later, I won't treat you badly."

Ye Chen's eyes are slightly narrowed. He is not worried that the Youying ghost weasel will rebel, because his golden light seal is much more powerful than ordinary spiritual marks and has a very adverse effect on control.

Under the influence of the golden light Buddha spirit, Youying ghost weasel will gradually become his most devout believer.

"Master, you..."

Qing Qiuyun was shocked to see this scene.

In the twinkling of an eye, ye Chen actually defeated the master of the seven layers of heaven in the heaven God realm, and also subdued it. It was just incredible.

"Didn't scare you?"

Ye Chen touched his nose. In fact, with his current strength, he killed six layers of heaven at most.

If you encounter a powerful God state of seven layers of heaven, I'm afraid you have to fight hard, or even use your cards.

However, the Youying ghost weasel is a fierce beast in ancient times. Ye Chen, relying on the holy power of tianfo, can completely resist crushing without any effort.

"Master, you are so good!"

Green autumn cloud excited incomparably ran over, tightly held Ye Chen's arm, in the heart incomparably excited.

She did not worship the master wrong!

Ye Chen, absolutely is an amazing man!

"Don't say, let's go. When we get the purple sky cold flame, we'll go right away."

The fight here just now is bound to disturb the people of the Qing family. If it goes on, ye Chen is worried that there will be an accident.

"My Lord, do you want the purple sky cold flame? The villain will show you the way. "

As soon as the Youying ghost weasel took effect, he was anxious to show his loyalty and made a gesture to lead the way ahead.

In the tomb mansion of the emperor of the king of the state of the state of the state of the state of the state of the state of the state of the God, it was suppressed by the spirit of the God and the heaven and the mighty of the heaven. The blood and blood were damaged very seriously. Only when it escaped and absorbed some of the spirit of the Zixiao cold flame, it was restored to the strength of the seven heaven heaven in the heaven God state.

Zixiao cold flame location, it is naturally very clear.

Qing Qiuyun curled her lips. She wanted to take ye Chen with her. Now she was preempted by the Youying ghost weasel, which made her feel a little upset. However, it was not necessary to argue with a fierce beast. At the moment, she restrained herself and followed Ye Chen behind the Youying ghost weasel and walked forward step by step.....

Qing family residence, study.

Qing Zhenzhong paced back and forth in his study, his face full of worries.

An elder of the Green family stood beside him.

"Didn't Qing'er come back all night?"

Qing Zhenzhong asked in a deep voice.

"No, she and ye Chen ran out. It seems that they ran to the barren mountain for the night, and they didn't know what they had done."

The young parents always shook their heads and looked like the world was going down.

"Spend the night in the barren mountains..."

Qingzhenzhong's face beat for a while, and he ran to the barren mountain for the night. What good could he do? His heart was twitching.

"Misfortune at home, misfortune at home!"

Qing Zhenzhong sighed repeatedly and his face was miserable.

Hum!

However, at this time, there came a burst of ancient Hongmeng voice from the ancestral land.

"The ancestral land has changed!"

Qing Zhenzhong's eyes suddenly shrunk. There are enough troubles in the Qing family. He is very tired. Unexpectedly, there is a change in his ancestral land.

"This What's the matter? Did someone break into the ancestral land? "

The elder of the Qing family is also surprised. The ancestral land of the Qing family has a very unique prohibition. If there is no secret of the Qing family, it is impossible for outsiders to break in.

"Take someone to see it!"

"The Zixiao cold flame of our ancestors is in the ancestral land. It can't be taken away by anyone!"

"Damned, I was misled by bazu, and I was misled to see the matter

Qing Zhenzhong is extremely angry, for fear that Qing Qiuyun lost his mind and pasted the ancestral fire to Ye Chen.

"Yes, the patriarch should be calm. I will take someone to check it immediately."

The elder of the Qing family didn't dare to neglect him. He hurried out of the study, summoned many strong men of the Qing family, and then asked for a spiritual talisman from the storehouse and rushed to the ancestral land.

This talisman is printed with a pattern of a glass lamp. There are a lot of Canglang runes around it, which gives out wisps of bright light. It actually condenses the violent energy of Canglang glass lamp.

Canglang glazed lamp is one of the most precious treasures of the thirty-three days. It is also the magic weapon of ancient danzun.

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This treasure captures the nature of heaven and earth. A small glass lamp, however, contains a vast sea of waves, inexhaustible.

A cup of wine is enough for a man.

Even Taigu danzun can't be completely refined, because the Hongmeng Tianwei of Canglang glass cup is too terrible. No one can refine it unless it reaches the holy ancestral realm.

Today, the Canglang glazed lamp is sealed in the important place of the Qing family. The Qing family is unable to refine it. They can only offer sacrifices and draw energy from the spirit charm.

Each piece of glaze talisman contains the surging waves and waves. It can submerge rivers and mountains and sweep everything. Its power is very terrible.

At the same time, the sea water vapor of the glass spirit rune is also an excellent material for alchemy and quenching. Therefore, the quality of the pills refined by Qingjia is much better than that of ordinary alchemists.

Relying on the Tianwei of Canglang glass, the Qing family has such a high status in Jieyu city.

At the moment, the elder of the Green family asked for a magic talisman. He was obviously afraid of any accident in his ancestral land.

The water vapor of glass Canglang can only be quenched at most. If you really want to refine pills, you still have to rely on fire.

The Zixiao cold flame in the ancestral land is the core fire of the Qing family and the key to the revitalization of the family in the future.

Many powerful members of the Qing family quickly surrounded the ancestral land.

The elder of the Green family, holding a magic Amulet of colored glaze, strides into the mulberry forest with seven or eight strong men.

At this time, ye Chen, Qing Qiuyun and Youying ghost weasel have arrived at the core of the ancestral land.

Here stands a huge altar, the altar is completely made of stone, full of the flavor of ancient simplicity.

Chains are interwoven on the altar.

A purple and white flame, blazing, was imprisoned on the altar.

If the purple and white flame is spiritual, it keeps beating and struggling to get rid of it. However, there are countless chains around it, which can not be broken free.

"Is this the cold flame of Zixiao?"

Ye Chen stopped and looked at the purple and white flame, only felt a trace of cold, mixed with the terrible high temperature, fluttering on his face.

The purple and white flame is very unique. In addition to the intense temperature, it also has a very cold breath.

As the flames continued to billow, purple runes and white runes came out, but they were crushed by chains in an instant.

"My Lord, that is the cold flame of Zixiao."

"The villain lurks here and absorbs the lotus seeds and fruit of fire nurtured by the cold flame power of Zixiao. However, the villain has not moved the essence of the divine fire. Please rest assured to refine it."

The Youying ghost weasel has a respectful face. It is very difficult for ordinary people to refine divine fire. They need extremely high blood qualification and extremely complicated procedures.

But it is a fierce ancient, strong blood, but not afraid of the return of the divine fire.

Lurking for such a long time, it has not touched the Shenhua noumenon, is afraid to be found by the Green family.

After all, the Qing family is an ancient family of elites, protected by Canglang glass.

Once the Qing family sacrifices Canglang glazed lamp, Hongmeng Tianwei suppresses it, and its ten lives are not enough to die.

"Apprentice, do you really want to give me this purple sky cold flame?"

Ye Chen looked at the green autumn cloud and asked solemnly.

Zixiao cold flame is not a Chinese cabbage. It is the core ancestral fire of the Qing family. Ye Chen dare not collect it.

"Well, master, you should take it. Anyway, there is no one in my family who can refine it. It's better to give it to you than to give it to you."

Qing Qiuyun's eyes are burning. If ye Chen refines the purple sky cold flame, the level of alchemy will be greatly improved, and the chance of winning the championship will be greatly increased in the two days' danzun meeting.

Ye Chen frowns, if he refined the ancestral fire of the Qing family, I'm afraid he will completely offend Qing Zhenzhong.

"My Lord, someone is coming. Make up your mind."

The Youying ghost weasel's ears moved and heard the voices of people. It was obvious that the strong men of the Qing family had broken in. If you delay time, it will not be easy to get out.

After all, the Qing family has the best treasure of Hongmeng. Once the great waves of Canglang glass cup come, I'm afraid that the heaven, earth, mountains and rivers will be destroyed. It's not human power to fight against them.

"I can't take this purple sky cold flame!"

Ye Chen took a deep breath and made a decision.

"Master, what do you say?"

Qing Qiuyun was stunned.

"Disciple, you can't be too self willed. The cold flame of Zixiao is the ancestral fire of your family. If you give it to an outsider and your father knows it, how do you explain it?"

Ye Chen's eyes are dignified. Although he also wants Zixiao cold flame, the problem is that this is the ancestral fire of the Qing family. Once he receives it, Qing Qiuyun will become a criminal of the Qing family.

At that time, the Qing family censure, even if Qing Qiuyun's father loves him again, he will not let him go.

"But, master, you are not an outsider."

Green autumn cloud anxious, she did not regard Ye Chen as an outsider.

"But your father doesn't think so. Let's go." Ye Chen shook his head, also heard the sound of footsteps outside, immediately want to leave, lest there is a battle.

Click!

Click!

Click!

At this moment, however, the chains on the altar suddenly broke one by one.

Continuously, the flame burst, and the flame burst out, and the flame burst out.

"Master, bad, Zixiao cold flame broke away from the seal!"

Green autumn cloud saw this scene, pretty face immediately incomparable panic.

Since the fall of Taigu danzun, Zixiao cold flame has been sealed here. With the vicissitudes of time, the seal has been loosened, and Zixiao cold flame has accumulated tremendous energy.

In addition, some time ago, the Youying ghost weasel lurked near the altar, absorbing the breath of Zixiao cold flame, which stimulated the Zixiao cold flame, and finally burst out at this moment.

Boom!

The flames roared and rolled and shocked people.

Outside the mulberry forest, many strong members of the Qing family were shocked to see the towering pillar of fire in the core of their ancestral land.

"Something happened to Zuhuo!"

And the elder of the Green family, also incomparably frightened, hastened to speed up the pace and took people to investigate.

Beside the ancestral altar, ye Chen, Qing Qiuyun and Youying ghost weasel are all looking at the Zixiao cold flame.

In their surprised eyes, the purple sky cold flame "Hu" sound, turned into a streamer, floating to the sky.

"No, my Lord, the fire wants to run!"

"My Lord, if you don't take it from heaven, you will be blamed! God wants you to refine this divine fire. You can suppress it quickly

The Youying ghost weasel cried out. Zixiao cold flame has the spirit. Now he broke away from the seal and wanted to escape.

Once escaped by Zixiao cold flame, this precious divine fire will disappear completely, and it is impossible to find it back.

Suppress!

Only Ye Chen can suppress the fire and subdue refining.

"I don't think it's a gift to get rid of."

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Ye Chen shook his head, and there was no nonsense. With a wave of his big hand, his muscles and bones vibrated. An ancient Fu with the word "唵" was roaring and flying out with the breath of Buddhism.

Buzz!

The whole sky, under the pressure of this note, is a violent shock.

Zixiao cold flame just wanted to escape, but it was suppressed by the Hongmeng note, and suddenly trembled violently. All the sharpness and ferocity were subdued and sent out a whine. It flew down from the sky and landed in Ye Chen's hand.

Ye Chen stares, the purple sky cold flame is filled with purple white brilliance, a continuous stream of red congenital purple gas, mixed with cold and piercing cold air, constantly rolling.

Wild energy, crazy emission, ye Chen is a bit unable to hold.

"Disciple, this purple sky cold flame, I refined."

"In return, in this life, who dares to bully you, I will take the lead for you."

"And your family, and I will guard it."

Ye Chen's eyes are concise and his hands are clenched. The cold flame of Zixiao turns into flowing light and escapes into his body.

Hiss!

All at once, ye Chen's meridians were burning, as if there were towering lava flowing in.

Ye Chen's face, instantly lost the blood color, became pale a lot.

This purple sky cold flame is worthy of ancient flame. Its energy is too terrible. As soon as ye Chen absorbs it, he feels terrible heat coming out of his body.

If it is ordinary people, suddenly swallow the fire, I am afraid it will be burned to ashes.

"Master..."

Green autumn cloud listen to Ye Chen's words, see his painful appearance again, in the heart is moved again, is cherish again.

"I'm afraid you're not good at this place. They're not going to make fire quickly."

The Youying ghost weasel looks worried, and the strong members of the Green family arrive at once, leaving Ye Chen little time.

In such a short time, it is impossible to refine Zixiao cold flame.

"It's OK. I don't really want to be completely refined. I'm just suppressing in the elixir field temporarily. Time should be enough."

Ye Chen sits on his knees and begins to refine the cold flame of Zixiao.

He knew very well that he had no time to refine thoroughly.

Therefore, his purpose is only to refine the acrimony of Zixiao cold flame, let it completely submit, temporarily suppress in the Dantian.

Chuck!e!

The high temperature of Zixiao cold flame continuously roasts Ye Chen's meridians. Under the terrible high temperature rolling, ye Chen's muscles and bones seem to be twisted, and the pain is abnormal.

What's more, the Zixiao cold flame also has a terrible cold, constantly impacting Ye Chen's internal organs.

His body, suddenly ice and fire interweave, sometimes cold and sometimes hot, very painful, wisps of white smoke rising from the top of his head.

Fortunately, ye Chen's blood is strong enough to endure. He grabs a handful of pills from the samsara cemetery and swallows them directly. Relying on the gentle power of the medicine, he relieves the pain in his body.

Qingqiu cloud and Youying ghost weasel are all watching nervously, for fear of Ye Chen's accident.

Boom!

With Ye Chen's refining and refining, there are also terrible visions on the Ninth Heaven. Countless fire clouds float to block out the sun, and the whole sky becomes a fiery red color.

What's more strange is that there are frost and snow dancing in the fire clouds.

The extreme sky fire and the extreme frost are interwoven in the sky.

"The ancestral fire of the Qing family is born?"

"Who has such a blood quality against the sky, can refine the purple sky cold flame?"

"Is it miss Qing Qiuyun who is so talented? It's just around the corner for the Qing family to reappear its ancient glory

The vision in the sky enveloped the whole boundary city. People in the city talked about it one after another. They all thought that the Green family had a genius. They refined the purple sky cold flame with the ability against heaven.

Boom!

Next to the ancestral altar, with Ye Chen's continuous refining, the changes of heaven and earth's vision become greater.

On the sky, between the clouds of fire, frost and snow, there is actually a trace of lightning, constantly beating.

The endless thunder and lightning soon converged into a series of thunder robberies, rumbling in the sky. From time to time, there were thunderbolts, which fell like a long sword breaking the sky. The whole boundary city was dark and shocking.

"The cold flame of Zixiao is worthy of the ancient divine fire. I just refined it a little, and I have such a great atmosphere."

Ye Chen is also very surprised, at this time, he is not to thoroughly refine the Zixiao cold flame, but to refine a little bit of violence, did not expect to cause such a big vision.

This Zixiao cold flame energy, is really terrible, if he all refining, afraid it will be earth shaking.

"No, someone wants to refine the ancestral fire of our Qing family. It's the breath of Ye Chen! It's the boy indeed

The elder of the Green family was shocked by the vision in the sky.

He has not yet arrived at the core of the ancestral land, about four or five miles away from the altar, but he can already feel the breath of Ye Chen.

"Zhennan elder, what should I do?"The disciples around were at a loss. Once they lost their ancestral fire, they didn't know what to do.

"This little bastard, if you dare to touch my ancestral fire, I will tear him to pieces!"

The elder named qingzhennan was extremely angry, and his white hair almost rose from his crown.

"Canglang glazed lamp, I suppressed it!"

With a wave of his old hand, he offered a glass talisman and flew to the ancestral altar.

Woo Hoo Hoo!

As soon as the glass talisman flew out, it burned up in the sky, and countless auras sparkled, forming a crystal clear and elegant cup.

This cup is carved with many wave patterns. It is mysterious and simple, and has infinite aura. It is one of the most precious treasures of the thirty-three days in the legend, Canglang glazed cup!

To be exact, the cup is a virtual shadow and the projection of the magic weapon itself. But the most precious treasure of Hongmeng is the energy that is so magnificent that even a simple projection has the shape and quality of the entity.

Whoa!

Almost in an instant, the Canglang glazed lamp broke through the void and flew to the sky above the ancestral altar.

"No, uncle Zhennan has invited all the glass lamps out!"

As soon as the blue autumn cloud sees the Canglang glazed lamp, the beautiful eyes suddenly show the color of surprise.

"Damn it, protect your Lord!"

You Ying ghost weasel saw that glass lamp, but also incomparable fear, hurriedly guard around Ye Chen.

And ye Chen, although aware of the changes in the outside world, but he must concentrate on refining the purple sky cold flame, can not be distracted at all, otherwise there is a risk of being possessed by the devil.

The exquisite glass lamp, like a star like suspension in the sky, surrounded by fire clouds, frost and snow, thunder robbery is turbulent, but it can not cover its light.

Whoa!

All of a sudden, the glass cup poured down, a stream of Canglang sea water, like a waterfall, poured out of the cup.

Boom!

Almost instantaneously, the water of the sea came up from the sky, a ton of sea water fell from the sky crazily.

This small cup, however, seems to contain infinite space, filled with infinite waves.

Whoa, whoa, whoa.

The waves surged around the altar of ancestral land, which was immediately submerged.

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All the trees, all immersed in the sea water, under the impact of the huge waves, the soil rolled, the trees broke, the scene was very terrible.

Qingqiu cloud and Youying ghost weasel want to protect Ye Chen, but the waves around them are constantly pounding, so they can't even protect themselves. How can they be distracted to protect Ye Chen?

Boom!

It's a tsunami. It's surging on the earth.

In the blink of an eye, most of the ancestral mulberry forests were engulfed by huge waves.

Forced to do so, the green autumn cloud and the Youying ghost weasel flew into the air to avoid the impact of the huge waves.

And ye Chen, but completely submerged in the sea water, disappeared.

"Master!"

"My Lord!"

Qingqiu cloud and Youying ghost weasel shout out for fear of Ye Chen's accident.

At this time, ye Chen is still sitting on the ground with his knees crossed. His body is as lofty as a mountain. No matter how the huge waves around him impact, he can not be shaken.

Look carefully, his whole body, there are wisps of golden light shining, one by one ancient notes, like a butterfly flying, endless Buddha light holy gas, protect his body, protect him from the huge waves.

Oh! Boom! How about it! Come on! Baa! Moo! Oh! Boo!

Countless ancient notes are interwoven.

Ye Chen clenches his teeth and shakes his muscles and bones. He is very uncomfortable.

"Damn it, is this the legendary Canglang glazed lamp? It's really a huge wave, drowning everything. "

Ye Chen endured the crushing of the huge waves, and his ears were buzzing.

In order to protect himself, he used Tianlong eight gods sound, but he was refining Zixiao cold flame. He was distracted to use Hongmeng ancient method. Zixiao cold flame suddenly lost control and ran in his meridians. The burning pain of an inch of meridians made Ye Chen extremely painful.

Click.

At the critical moment of Ye Chen's incomparable suffering, in the reincarnation graveyard, a tombstone even twinkles with bright light.

This is a sign that can be activated!

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Boundary City, far north.

The temperature is a little low.

The boundary city is located in the kingdom of God, but it is not under the jurisdiction of the kingdom of God.

Even the Xuanyuan ink evil in Tiandao palace can't go in and out at will.

The boundary city is a mixture of good and bad people. The strong people, demons, people from the upper world, and people of all kinds of identities are full of this special city with their own purposes.

However, there is a saying in the boundary city that the marginal land cannot be touched.

It means that the closer the boundary city is to the edge, the more dangerous it will be!

The far north is one of the forbidden areas.

At the moment, in a cave full of ice, the figures of three women loomed.

These three people are not others. They are Wei Ying, Ji Siqing and Ji Lin.

The three people came to the boundary City, but did not meet Ye Chen can not enter the embarrassing situation.

The resources Wei Ying controls are unimaginable.

"Miss Ji, you should feel special about the location here." Wei Ying said lightly.

Ji Siqing started from stepping into this place, and his beautiful eyes were slightly frowned.

It's not because of the temperature here, but because of the aura here, it's crazy to drill into her body.

Even her practice is extremely consistent!

Her beautiful eyes looked at the veiled girl Wei Ying and said curiously, "Jieyu City, I have heard about it, but I don't know that there is such a place in Jieyu city?"

"This..."

Even if she had experienced so much in her previous life, she didn't understand it at all!

Wei Ying smile, slender fingers pinch Jue: "here, belongs to you."

Ji Siqing is more and more confused. At this time, Wei Yingyi points out that all the ice stones around him seem to disappear!

Instead, there was an underground palace.

The Phoenix in the underground palace lies on the ground, and the meaning of martial god spreads.

Extreme luxury!

Ji Siqing's mouth is slightly open, and part of his memory in his mind is fully recovered!

"This is Chenyan hall?"

Ji Lin on one side didn't know what they were talking about. He touched the murals around him and said curiously: "sister, there is aura in this mural If you practice here, the speed will be much faster than outside. "

"Even my abyss poison seems to be absorbing the aura around me."

At this moment, all eyes are focused on Wei Ying.

Wei Ying didn't want to hide, and said directly, "don't look at me like this. I just have a map of Jieyu city."

"I came here with a try mentality."

"In the last life, Shen Yan, the female martial arts Divine Comedy, cut off the sky with a sword, played the piano and killed the demons, which was extremely brilliant, but the Shen Yan hall was taken away and destroyed by the demons."

"In fact, those demons did not destroy the Shenyan hall, but accidentally left it here when they fled."

"However, although this place once belonged to you, now But there is a master. "

Ji Siqing beautiful eyes a coagulation: "that is to say that we belong to the nest of doves?"Although this view is funny, Qu Chenyan was reincarnated and everything changed.

Wei Ying nodded, her hands behind her, her cold eyes looking out, a figure is slowly approaching.

She knew that there was a crisis.

"There are other people's marks everywhere in this dark smoke hall. Judging from the power fluctuation of the marks, the other side's realm is at least the nine layers of heaven and God's state, and the heaven's peak."

"Not easy to deal with."

Ji Siqing offered a jade sword. Even if she was hurt, she would fight to the end.

Ji Lin on one side is also a rune in the center of his eyebrows!

She knows that this area is not safe, but she will protect her sister no matter what.

Just when everyone was nervous, a man's figure appeared!

The facial features of a man's face are as clear as a sculpture, and his face with edges and corners is very beautiful.

His black hair was light.

Under the black hair, it is a pair of slender peach blossom eyes.

There are many runes in my eyes, which is very mysterious.

What is more striking is that the man is carrying a huge sword behind him!

The giant sword is even bigger than his body!

But when Wei Ying saw the huge sword, she was slightly surprised, because she felt the abnormality!

On this huge sword, there is at least the blood of nine layers of heaven in the realm of hundreds of gods!

This man is strong!

Although there is no words, but can feel the body of the other side contains amazing killing intention.

And there's blood on the sword!

Obviously just killed a strong one!

Wei Ying didn't dare to look down on her. She offered her cold sword and waited for it.

She wanted to use this place to ease Ji Siqing's injury! Now it seems that things are not so simple!

Just as everyone was waiting for him, the giant sword man stopped.

His eyes are staring at Ji Siqing of the three, as if to see the ghost in the pupil!

His voice was shaking, but he still made a sound!

"Song Heavy smoke? "

Ji Siqing's memory has not yet been fully awakened, but he vaguely feels that the man with the giant sword is somewhat familiar, but he can't say it.

Before she spoke, the giant sword man was quite excited to rush up!

Soon, however, his steps stopped, for there was an ice sword in front of him!

On the ice sword, there is the killing intention of killing everything!

This is Wei Ying's sword!

Wei Ying's intention to kill gathered, word by word: "dare to close a step, die!"

The giant sword man's eyes narrowed slightly and glanced at Wei Ying under the veil. His pupils shrank. Then he showed a smile and stepped back: "if I want to fight you, you are not qualified to stand."

"I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Du Qingfeng. My name is Du Qingfeng

However, Wei Ying was not moved. With a sword cut off, a startling crack appeared. Then, a cold voice fell down: "call you du Qingfeng or ferry paper towel. Crossing this line is the first World War!"

"Pooh."

Ji Lin, who had been waiting for him seriously, was laughing. Maybe only those who have been to China can understand it.

She secretly gave Wei Yingshu a thumbs up, and even whispered: "Wei's brother and bull force, people don't talk much!"

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Ji Lin and Wei Ying get along with each other for a long time, and always want to get all the news about this veiled girl.

But the only information I got was the maiden surname Wei.

However, Ji Lin is quite sure that the girl has been to or came from China!

The latter was temporarily excluded by Ji Lin.

This Wei elder sister's rank is so high, the strength is above Ye Chen!

Ye Chen has been rebellious enough, she really does not believe that there is more adverse than ye Chen.

China's aura is thin, and you can't have the strength of sister Wei when you practice to the highest level!

At the moment, Du Qingfeng didn't know the meaning of these people's words, but Ji Lin's ridicule was obvious. He suppressed his inner anger, looked at the sword mark in front of him, and said faintly: "I don't like to start. Don't challenge my bottom line."

Next second, cross the breeze step out!

Over that sword mark!

And at the same time, between heaven and earth, cold wind dancing!

The void around you is torn!

An extreme cold light will be cut off in the sky!

This is Wei Ying's sword!

Du Qingfeng was slightly stunned, and he found that he underestimated the strength of the girl.

He snorted coldly, and a scarlet light lingered on his fingertips! Clench your fingers! One punch!

"Bang!"

Space shock! The collision of the two extreme forces makes Ji Lin and Ji Si retreat a few steps!

And Wei Ying and Du Qingfeng are pale in the storm!

It can be seen that this blow caused damage to both of them!

Crossing the breeze a little angry, twinkling in the eyes of the road flame!

"I only care about heavy smoke, who are you! Since you challenge my bottom line again and again

"Today, I will let you understand what my way to cross the breeze is!"

The next moment, Du Qingfeng's hand held the huge sword behind him!

A sense of desolation, as if from hell, swept over!

And the eye of crossing the breeze also flows the rune rapidly!

Wei Ying snorted coldly, her eyes closed, and her killing intention suddenly rose. Her fingers pinched quickly, and her momentum began to climb!

War is on the verge of war!

Just at the critical moment, Ji Siqing's beautiful eyes were coagulated, as if he remembered something. Looking at Du Qingfeng, he opened his mouth and said, "the sword of crossing the Qing Dynasty has come out unparalleled?"

The original outbreak of the cross breeze suddenly released his hand, incomparably surprised to see Ji Siqing: "heavy smoke, it's really you!"

"You're not dead!"

"No, you are reincarnated!"

"I knew it!"

Just as Du Qingfeng was about to rush to Ji Siqing, Ji Siqing took a step back: "I only awakened part of my memory. I don't know your real identity and our relationship..."

Du Qingfeng stopped, scratched his head and explained: "younger martial sister! You and I were classmates. You showed your amazing martial arts talent since you were young. If you didn't follow the reincarnation master, how could you have fallen? "

"All blame the elder martial brother! During the first World War in ancient times, elder martial brother was in a closed state! After leaving the pass, we will know that you and the reincarnation master have fallen and died by the hand of Xuanji moon. "

"The kingdom of God has changed greatly, and the temple of heaven should be established."

"Over the years, I have tried my best to avenge you. I respect the way of killing. I once killed the upper Kingdom and tried to kill xuanjiyue with one sword."

"It's a pity that I was defeated, and I was defeated by one move. Not only did I lose. In that war, I escaped from death and my accomplishments fell."

"The peak of the past, strength does not exist at all."

"Over the years, I have traveled to and from foreign countries and boundary cities to testify again, and I have taken back your Chenyan hall from others!"

"Younger martial sister, don't worry. One day, elder martial brother will kill another nine days."

Ji Siqing seemed to think of something and nodded: "in this case, it's all our own people, there's no need to move."

"Elder martial brother, I am Ji Siqing in this life."

"If Miss Wei, this is my life."

Du Qingfeng looked at Wei Ying, hesitated for a long time, or to Wei Ying: "Miss Wei, I'm sorry."

"I'm excited, too."

Du Qingfeng rarely bow to others, but in ancient times, he almost regarded Qu Chenyan as his sister.

He killed people, but only listened to his younger sister.

Even if in front of him is Qu Chenyan, who is born again, he is still like this.

Wei Ying nodded and said in a cold voice, "Ji Siqing needs to recover with the help of Chenyan hall. Do you have any objection?"

Du Qingfeng noticed Ji Siqing's injury with a dignified look. He took out a pill: "this is my younger martial sister's, so you can take it. Besides, this pill is obtained from the secret places outside the territory. It has a wonderful effect on the recovery of the wound. You can take it."

"What's more, I'll protect the Dharma for my younger martial sister outside, so we can stay in it with peace of mind."

"Even if Xuanji's moon comes, she can't get close to it!"

Finish saying, cross the breeze to walk toward outside! When you come to a hundred meters away, five fingers grasp the huge sword behind you and pull it out suddenly!

A trace of blood Rune!

The sky is killing!

"Bang!"

The huge sword is stuck in the ground, and the whole world seems to have an earthquake.

While crossing the breeze is to close your eyes and lean on the giant sword to spread the divine consciousness!

He is in charge of all the wind and grass in a ten mile radius.

Ji Lin looked at the breeze and said softly, "elder sister, this man is a little silly. I still like ye to force Wang a little more."

"I thought it was ye Qianwang's rival in love. I still want to see the good play. It seems that the good play is in vain."

Wei Ying couldn't see her expression under her veil. She walked quietly to the smoke Hall: "Ji Siqing, I feel something has happened, so I can recover as soon as possible."

Ji Siqing suddenly nodded and went towards the deep.

Everything returned to calm.

.....

At the same time, in the samsara cemetery.

The light of the stone tablet is more and more dazzling.

The sense of change, even more than any one can come out!

Su Ruoxi was also slightly stunned, staring at the stone tablet, curious: "is that God's mind coming out?"

"If so, is it good or bad?"

Before Su Ruoxi finished, he saw an old man in a Dan robe, with Canglang runes interwoven all over his body, and a circle of glass and precious light behind his head.

"New powers, born?"

Ye Chen saw the vision of reincarnation cemetery, and his eyes suddenly shrank.

"Hehe, boy, it's interesting to be able to block the blow of my Canglang glass cup."

The old man in danpao narrowed his eyes and looked up and down at Ye Chen.

"The elder is the legendary Archaean danzun?"

Ye Chen looks at the old man in Dan robe and asks in a hurry.

From the old man, he saw the cause and effect of Qingjia, Zixiao Hanyan and Canglang glazed ware.

Su Ruoxi had said before that Taigu danzun, the ancestor of the Qing family, was the great power in the reincarnation cemetery.

Now the old man in Dan robe should be Taigu danzun.

"That's right. You have a good taste, but you are qualified to be my apprentice."

The old man in Dan robe stroked his beard and smile. As he spoke, he kept floating in the back of his head, showing an incomparably solemn atmosphere.

"Master Dan, please be worshipped by the boy. You will be my master in the future. I will try my best to rescue your real body."

Chapter 3236

Ye Chen is extremely respectful and pays homage to his teacher.

Like other reincarnation powers, Taigu danzun was just a wisp of divinity, and his real body was trapped in Tiandao palace.

"Ha ha, my real body, it doesn't matter whether I save or not. I only have one request, that is to protect the Qing family."

Taigu danzun smiles and looks very open-minded. He does not care about his own safety. Instead, he remembers the descendants of his family and asks Ye Chen to protect him.

"Guarding the Qing family? No problem. I'll try my best to protect him

Listening to Taigu danzun's words, ye Chen almost did not hesitate and immediately agreed.

Even if Taigu danzun didn't say that, he collected the ancestral fire of the Qing family, Zixiao cold flame, and his cause and effect was really not small. As a reward, he would naturally protect the Qing family.

He won't let the Qing family have an accident when the disaster of extermination comes.

"Very good, since you are willing to guard my green family, I will not treat you badly."

With a smile and a little finger, Taigu danzun, with a breath of congenital eight trigrams, falls on Ye Chen.

Boom!

Under the infusion of Archean essence, the purple sky cold flame in Ye Chen's body suddenly calms down, as if he had been tamed, and all the hostility immediately dissipated.

Thank you for your help

Ye Chen looks inside the meridians, sees this scene, immediately incomparably joyful, quickly thanks.

Zixiao cold flame was originally Taigu danzun's divine fire. At this time, Taigu danzun personally killed Zixiao cold flame and completely tamed and suppressed it with only one finger.

"I am old, this purple sky cold flame, will pass on to you later."

"Boy, don't let me down."

Taigu danzun's fingers are connected, and the essence of Tao falls into Ye Chen's body.

That wisp of purple sky cold flame, thoroughly turned into pure flame aura, constantly flowing in Ye Chen meridians.

Ye Chen is warm all over the body, inexpressibly comfortable. The breath in his body is constantly improving. In a short time, he is actually breaking through the four layers of chaos!

"Good, I got promoted!"

"Thank you for your great kindness. I will never forget it!"

Ye Chen clenched his fist, and his eyebrows were full of joy.

Under the nourishment of Zixiao cold flame, his cultivation realm is also a breakthrough in an instant, reaching the chaotic state of four layers of heaven.

Whoosh, whoosh

The fire is surging, like all rivers returning to the sea.

One after another, the flame of purple night gathers in the field of Ye Chen Dan, forming an incomparably bright flame. It emits a strong congenital purple gas and the extreme forest cold breath, which is exactly the Zixiao cold flame.

At this moment, ye Chen thoroughly refined the purple sky cold flame, endless flame, rolling around him, the huge waves and sea water around him, in the blazing heat, it is constantly evaporation, hissing.

At the same time, nine days above, thunderbolt fire clouds surging, frost and snow dancing.

With Ye Chen thoroughly refining Zixiao cold flame, the vision between heaven and earth, more terrifying.

The thunderbolt, which is very cold, is blowing in the sky.

In the center of Jieyu City, there stands a towering giant tower, towering into the sky, but you can't see the top of the tower at a glance.

Here, is the legendary danta, boundary city holy land like existence.

It is said that climbing up along the danta can lead to the palace in the upper boundary.

The giant pagoda is filled with a trace of ancient Hongmeng flavor.

This pagoda, originally, is also the most precious treasure of the thirty-three days. It is called the heaven and earth XuanHuo tower. The pagoda is permeated with wisps of dark fire rainbow, which is incomparably brilliant.

The success rate of alchemy here can be greatly improved.

The heaven and earth are turbulent, the thunder is tearing, the fire clouds are floating, the frost and snow are flying, but the danta stands between the heaven and the earth, standing on the top of the sky, showing no sign of being shaken, showing the supreme majesty.

At the top of danta tower, two old men stand with hands on their hands.

What do you think of it

"Ha ha, there is a dragon in the Qing family. I don't know which disciple has such a good qualification that he can refine Zixiao cold flame."

These two old men, named Qiankun Er Lao, are the supreme elder of danta. They possess extremely powerful magical power and have profound accomplishments. If they work together, they can even mobilize the great power of danta and suppress and kill all enemies.

"Let me see."

Elder Kun stretched out his thin left hand, and a ray of divine light came out and unfolded into a picture.

On the screen, ye Chen sits on the ground, his whole body is bursting with flames, and there are continuous waves around him. However, when he encounters the flame on his body, they all hiss and hiss and is evaporated into white water mist.

"Why, it's not a disciple of the Qing family, but ye Chen?"

Elder Kun looked at this picture and was very surprised.

He thought that the one who could refine Zixiao cold flame should be a disciple of the Qing family, but he didn't expect to be an outsider.

Ye Chen came to jieyucheng last night and made a scene at the Qingjia banquet. This news was naturally received by danta."This boy is not simple, so easy to refine Zixiao cold flame, his blood talent, I'm afraid it will be against the sky!"

Elder Qian probes over and looks at Ye Chen in the picture. He is also extremely shocked.

Around Ye Chen's body, there is no auxiliary spiritual material.

That is to say, he is to rely on the strength of his own blood, thoroughly refining the Zixiao cold flame, does not need to rely on any foreign objects.

His blood talent, you can imagine how powerful, how rebellious.

"Tut Tut, such a rebellious little guy, if I can take it under my command, I will return to the upper world in the near future."

Elder Kun narrowed his eyes and moved his mind.

"Xuancangxing, do you want to accept apprentices? Have you ever asked me?"

Elder Qian also moved the idea of accepting apprentices. His body rolled up in a strong wind and flew out like an arrow: "this boy, I'm attracted by Xuancang crane. No one should move!" Actually, he took the lead in robbing people from qingjiazu.

"Xuancang crane, stop for me!"

The eldest brother of Kun Chang drank, and then he flew out in a hurry and headed for the ancestral land of the Qing family.

It turned out that the two old men, one named xuancanghe and the other xuancangxing, were both noble families in the upper world. Later, they were demoted to guard the pagoda in the kingdom of God for offending the queen.

This pagoda, once the magic weapon of the Queen's palace, can climb up to the upper boundary.

Later, xuanjiyue assassinated the reincarnation Lord, which caused great waves in the upper world. The contact between the danta and the upper world was also completely cut off.

The two masters of heaven and earth guard the tower here. I don't know how many years they have gone through, but they still can't see the hope of returning to the upper world.

But now, ye Chen's appearance, let them see a glimmer of hope.

If such a good blood quality is cultivated, it will become a great weapon. If you take charge of danta in the future, maybe you can establish contact with the upper world again and let them go back to the upper world.

Unfortunately, they don't know the relationship between Ye Chen and Xuanji moon.

If they know, give them ten courage and dare not accept Ye Chen as a disciple.

Because ye Chen, once the reincarnation master, is enough to suppress the existence of Xuanji moon!

Chapter 3237

It's a big joke that they want to recruit students.

At this time, in the ancestral land of the Qing family.

Ye Chen has thoroughly refined Zixiao cold flame. In addition to his blood and qualification, he can refine Zixiao cold flame completely. What's more, he is assisted by Archaean danzun!

Chuckling.

The endless flame swept across, the Canglang water waves in the ancestral land actually evaporated rapidly. The sea waves that had just submerged everything completely turned into steam and rose slowly to the sky.

An old stone tablet, suspended behind Ye Chen.

On the stone tablet, there is a big word "Yan".

Burning stele!

After thoroughly refining the Zixiao cold flame, ye Chen's body's burning stele, energy is also greatly activated, blooming incomparably bright flame.

Under the double impact of Zixiao cold flame and Yan stele, the waves and waves between heaven and earth are completely evaporated and eliminated.

"Master, you, you You have thoroughly refined the ancestral fire? "

In the sky, the green autumn cloud is very surprised, with a slim hand covering her red lips and looking at the scene in front of her.

Zixiao cold flame energy, how violent and majestic, in the blink of an eye, ye Chen can be completely refined, it is simply incredible.

"Congratulations, my Lord!"

The Youying ghost weasel is also full of surprise. I don't know what magic power ye Chen has made. He can refine it so quickly.

However, they did not know that ye Chen had been passed down by Taigu danzun. It was easy to refine Zixiao cold flame.

"The girl over there is good in strength and strength, boy. You should take good care of it in the future."

Taigu danzun narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at the green autumn cloud.

Qing Qiuyun is his descendant. He is very satisfied with his beautiful and graceful appearance.

"I must."

Ye Chen smiles bitterly. Listening to Taigu danzun's tone, he seems to have the meaning of betrothal. However, he has too many feelings, but he does not want to cause more causality.

And outside the altar, Qingzhen south is quickly with people, see the water around all evaporation, his face suddenly changed.

"Oh, that boy, must have thoroughly refined the Zixiao cold flame, the ancestral fire of my green family!"

Qingzhen was angry in the south. Looking at this, ye Chen obviously refined the Zixiao cold flame. Only by relying on the energy of the ancestral fire, could he completely evaporate the breath of Canglang glass cup.

At the thought of the ancestral fire of the Qing family, it fell into the hands of outsiders. Qing Zhennan felt extremely shocked and angry.

In the residence of the Qing family, the eldest of the family, Zhenzhong, looked at the scene of the sky and the sky surging and countless thunder clouds surging outside. He also knew that the event was not good.

"My ancestral fire of Qing family has been thoroughly refined?"

Qing Zhenzhong's face twitches. Only when Zixiao cold flame is completely devoured and refined, can it cause such a big vision.

"Misfortune at home, misfortune at home!"

"Qing'er that girl, really pastes the ancestral fire to the outsider!"

"Ye Chen, that boy, who has the right to touch Zuhuo?"

"I want him broken to pieces!"

Qing Zhenzhong is very angry and strides out like lightning and thunder to his ancestral land.

Hum!

In the back of his head, there was a circle of glass.

A delicate and elegant cup, carved with Canglang rune, suddenly emerged, like a shining gem, bright stars, lingering around him, constantly rotating.

This is the projection of Canglang glass lamp!

Although it is impossible to refine the Canglang glass cup with the cultivation of Qing Zhenzhong, as the head of the Qing family, he has been able to mobilize part of the energy of Canglang glass.

The power of this projection is much more powerful than ordinary glass amulets.

He wants to kill Ye Chen with his majestic Canglang Tianwei!

Soon, Qing Zhenzhong came to his ancestral land.

"Patriarch!"

Outside the mulberry grove, many disciples of the Qing family are surrounded by iron buckets. When they see qingzhenzhong coming, they greet them in a hurry.

"Follow me in!"

Qing Zhenzhong waves his hand and strides into his ancestral land.

"Yes

A group of Qing family disciples followed him closely.

"Here comes the patriarch."

Qing parents old green Zhennan, feel the breath of qingzhenzhong, immediately stop.

Zuhuo was devoured and refined. He couldn't deal with such a big matter. Qing Zhenzhong came just in time.

Soon, Qing Zhenzhong arrived.

"Zhennan elder, what's the matter?"

Qing Zhenzhong looks at qingzhennan, and the latter looks a little grey at this time.

"Patriarch, something has happened."

Qing Zhennan knelt down on the ground and said with hatred on his face: "the ancestral fire has been refined. I can't stop offering the precious talisman of Canglang glass. Please forgive me!"

"No matter, who dares to touch my ancestral fire, I will ask him to spit it out!"

Qingzhenzhong snorted coldly, and strode forward. The circle of glass was blooming, and his momentum was incomparably magnificent.

Qing Zhennan and many disciples followed him in a hurry. Qing Zhenzhong's cultivation is only five layers of heaven and God realm, and it is not so adverse to the sky. However, the Canglang glass lamp on his hand is extremely terrifying, extremely tyrannical, and has the tremendous pressure of Hongmeng. Even if it is just a projection, it is enough to kill all the enemies. It is very terrible.

"What a strong breath!"

In the ancestral altar, ye Chen's eyes shrank, and he felt a burst of fierce breath.

In the next moment, more and more people gathered.

Qingzhenzhong and qingzhennan rushed in with a murderous spirit.

"Dad, uncle Zhennan."

Green autumn cloud saw two people, hurriedly bow to salute.

"Stinky girl, I'll settle accounts with you when I go back!"

Qing Zhenzhong gave her a look, and then his eyes fell on Ye Chen.

At the moment, ye Chen is burning like a god of fire.

"Little bastard, how dare you touch the ancestral fire of our Qing family and spit it out for me

With a wave of his hand and without saying a word, Qing Zhenzhong offers Canglang glass cup and rolls it towards Ye Chen.

"Young master, listen to me."

Ye Chen didn't expect Qing Zhenzhong to start as soon as he met. It was too late for him to explain.

I saw the Canglang glass cup, blooming a blue light, such as the vast sea surging, layers of Canglang water waves, endless waves, diffuse from the cup.

The whole cup, mixed with landslides and tsunamis, is like a water dragon coming down to kill.

Ye Chen's cultivation has been promoted to the four levels of chaos, and refined the purple sky cold flame, and then greatly activated the energy of the burning stele. The strength can be described as a rapid progress.

Although Canglang glazed ware is powerful, it can be countered by his current strength.

However, ye Chen doesn't want to make a big fuss. Instead, he takes a step back.

Boom!

That Canglang glass lamp water wave burst, a terrible water dragon, violently exploded in the place where he just stood, immediately aroused the towering smoke and dust, the momentum was frightening.

"Master Qing, don't do anything. Listen to me..."

Ye Chen wants to speak.

"Boy, don't talk nonsense. You have swallowed the ancestral fire of our Qing family and colluded with the ancient murderers. You can't forgive me for your crimes, and you will die for me!"

Qing Zhenzhong takes a look at the Youying ghost weasel, and drinks it in a fierce voice. The Canglang glass cup is offered again. The endless water vapor diffuses, like the vast sea hitting the sky and roaring out.

Chapter 3238

Ye Chen's face sank and he was about to fight against him. Suddenly, a green star and a flying crane came down from the sky and beat back Qing Zhenzhong's magic weapon.

"Young president, why do you fight so much?"

I saw two old men, fluttering and falling between Ye Chen and Qing Zhenzhong.

"Heaven and earth, why are you here?"

Qing Zhenzhong is slightly surprised. These two elders are Xuancang crane, the elder of red pagoda, and Xuancang star of elder Kun.

Both of them are the supreme elder of danta. They are highly accomplished in alchemy. They were once members of the upper kingdom. They have been guarding the danta for many years.

They are also referees at the Dan Zun meeting.

But Qing Zhenzhong didn't expect that heaven and earth would come here.

"President Qing, fortunately we arrived in time, or you will destroy this talent and beautiful jade."

The two old men of heaven and earth squint and look up and down at Ye Chen. Their eyes are very satisfied.

"Talented and beautiful jade? Hum, this boy is shameless and stealthily swallowed the ancestral fire of our Qing family. I must tear him to pieces

Qing Zhenzhong looks sullen and says.

"Don't be impatient. He has refined the ancestral fire of your Qing family. It is also a matter of necessity."

The two old men of heaven and earth pointed a little, and a continuous stream of divine light condensed into a painting scroll. On the scroll, however, it showed that Zixiao cold flame broke away from the seal and wanted to escape. At last, ye Chen had to suppress the refining and chemical industry.

"This This is... "

Qing Zhenzhong looked at the picture in the scroll and was stunned.

It turns out that ye Chen didn't mean to devour Zixiao cold flame, but was forced to do so. Otherwise, he was trapped and left by Zixiao cold flame, and the loss was more serious.

"These two old guys are so good at deducing supernatural powers that they can see the cause and effect of the past so easily. I'm afraid it's not the upper bound's means."

Ye Chen stepped back, his face slightly dignified.

From the two masters of heaven and earth, he caught a breath of the upper world.

On closer inspection, he found that the two old masters of heaven and earth were once respected in the upper world. They were demoted here to guard the pagoda because they offended the queen.

"President Qing, things are misunderstandings. Please don't get angry."

Heaven and earth two old man smile way.

"Hum, my ancestral fire of Qing family is so swallowed by this boy. Do you want me to give up? As an outsider, how can he devour the ancestral fire of our Qing family? "

Qing Zhenzhong knows the cause and effect, but he is still angry. After all, ye Chen is an outsider and is not qualified to touch the cold flame of Zixiao.

"Father, master, he is not an outsider!"

Cried the green autumn cloud.

"Shut up

Qing Zhenzhong said angrily.

"Well, boy, it seems that my younger generation is a little violent. Do you need me to show up to solve this problem?"

In the samsara cemetery, Taigu danzun sighed.

"Master Dan, don't bother you. I can handle it."

Ye Chen doesn't want Taigu danzun to show up. After all, heaven and earth are here. They used to be subordinates of the queen. If they reveal their secrets and are heard by xuanjiyue, the consequences will be unimaginable.

"Well, you can deal with it slowly. If you can't solve it, I can do it for you. How can a few younger generation, who are so grumpy, succeed?"

Taigu danzun looked at qingzhenzhong's irascible appearance, and felt helpless.

Fortunately, there is a green autumn cloud in the Qing family.

He was very satisfied with qingqiuyun's strength and strength.

This girl will be able to revive the glory of the Qing family in the future.

.....

"Boy, I think you have a good aptitude, but do you want to become a teacher? As long as you take me as a teacher, you will be my danta person. "

At this time, Qian elder Xuan Cang crane opened his mouth.

"President Qing, as long as he is under my danta seat, he is not an outsider. What do you think?"

Xuancang crane takes another look at Qing Zhenzhong.

"Elder Qian, do you want to take him as a disciple?"

Qing Zhenzhong is surprised to find that Xuancang crane has the intention of accepting apprentices.

"That's right, boy. If you want to become a teacher, you should kneel down and kowtow."

Xuancang crane looks at Ye Chen, caresses his beard and smiles, a pair of high on the appearance.

Qing Zhenzhong thought, "if this boy is willing to join the danta, he will be regarded as one of his own. If he can be trained later, he will be able to serve the Qing family."

Thinking of this, Qing Zhenzhong's face suddenly eased a lot.

"Hello, Xuancang crane, it's clear that I first saw him. How can you capture it with a horizontal knife?"

Elder Kun, xuancangxing, stood up with a discontented look on his face. He looked at Ye Chen with a smile and said, "boy, this old bone is dying. It's useless for you to worship him. It's better to learn martial arts, medicine, alchemy, and even the ancient Hongmeng Dharma, which I can teach you."

"Hello, xuancangxing, who do you think is going to die?"

Xuancang crane's eyebrows trembled and gave him a horizontal look. In order to take ye Chen as a disciple, they scrambled for it.

"I'm sorry, two elders. I have no intention of becoming a teacher. Please forgive me."

However, ye Chen suddenly opened his mouth with a trace of indifference.

In terms of martial arts, medicine and Dan, the two old men of heaven and earth can not be compared with the great powers in the samsara cemetery.

Ye Chen has no interest in learning from his teacher.

What's more, these two people were once members of the upper kingdom. If they knew their identity, they would definitely cause serious disasters.

"What, you don't want to be a teacher?"

When they heard Ye Chen's words, they were all very surprised.

"Do you know how many people in the boundary city are fighting for their heads and all want to worship our brothers as teachers. It's your great chance that we can take a fancy to you, but you refuse?"

The two old men of heaven and earth couldn't believe that they had heard him wrong. They didn't expect Ye Chen to refuse.

Qing Zhenzhong, qingzhennan, qingqiuyun, Youying ghost weasel, and the disciples around them all looked shocked.

It was unexpected that ye Chen refused to accept his apprenticeship at such a big chance.

"Thank you very much. But I'm used to being free and easy. I don't like to be controlled by others. I hope you can forgive me."

Ye Chen's tone is flat, even with a trace of indifference, and his attitude is very firm.

"Boy, do you really refuse?"

Heaven and earth are both face shaking, a little hanging.

They were highly respected in the boundary City, and were rejected for the first time.

"Sorry."

Ye Chen's face is still indifferent, without the slightest intention of becoming a teacher.

Silence.

The surrounding air, suddenly fell into silence.

"Good, boy. I hope you don't regret it!"

For a long time, the two old men of heaven and earth hummed, and their faces were rather sullen. They did not stay any longer and flew away against the wind.

"Boy, heaven and earth want to take you as an apprentice. It's your great chance. You don't agree. It's just a shame!"

Qing Zhenzhong stares at Ye Chen. Since ye Chen refuses to worship under the danta gate, he is an outsider.

A circle of glass and precious light, constantly from his body diffuse, he is trying to fight again, suppress Ye Chen, but suddenly, a vast archaic wave, but suddenly into the mind.

Chapter 3239

Boom!

For a moment, Qing Zhenzhong was stunned.

This archaic wave, the breath is too familiar.

This is the power of the ancestors of the Qing family, Taigu danzun!

"What's the matter? How can this boy be threatened by his ancestors?"

Qing Zhenzhong is extremely moved and looks at Ye Chen in horror.

Ye Chen is also stunned, because he just felt that Taigu danzun has released a trace of pressure, which directly frightens Qing Zhenzhong.

"Boy, cut off the cause and effect quickly. I have another skill to teach you."

Taigu danzun's voice came from the samsara cemetery. He didn't want to waste any more time. He directly used a trace of pressure to bombard qingzhenzhong's brain.

"Good."

Ye Chen nodded, arched his hand toward qingzhenzhong and said, "elder Qing, I have refined the cold flame of Zixiao. I have no choice but to repay you. In the future, I will take good care of Qiuyun and protect your family. Please rest assured and leave."

Finish saying, ye Chen then turn to leave.

However, Qing Zhenzhong was shocked and did not stop him.

Because, from ye Chen, he felt the breath of archaic danzun.

"What's the matter? How can this boy have the smell of an old ancestor?"

Qing Zhenzhong was shocked and his heart was pounding. He thought, "is he the reincarnation of his old ancestor? Otherwise, how could he be so relaxed that he thoroughly refined the ancestral fire? "

At the thought of this, Qing Zhenzhong's heart beat more violently.

The power of Taigu danzun echoed in his mind.

He even wanted to kneel down and bow down.

Seeing ye Chen leave, Qing Zhenzhong doesn't stop him.

The Youying ghost weasel follows Ye Chen. Qing Qiuyun thinks about it, bites his teeth, struggles for a while, and follows him. He looks back at Qing Zhenzhong and says:

"Dad, master is really not an outsider. Don't be angry."

Soon, the three left their ancestral land.

"Patriarch, let them go like this?"

Qing Zhen is in a hurry. He wants to take someone to intercept him.

"Let them go."

Qing Zhenzhong's face was pale, and his mind was still shocked.

"Why?"

Qing Zhennan doesn't understand that ye Chen is not willing to join the danta, which has completely offended the two elders of heaven and earth. It can be said that he is a complete outsider. It must be a disaster to keep his life.

"The boy's breath is a little strange. We'll make a decision after the danzun meeting is over."

Qing Zhenzhong's eyes twinkled, and he was still frightened by the pressure of Taigu danzun. He even suspected that ye Chen was the reincarnation of Taigu danzun.

If it is true, such an offensive act by oneself is tantamount to offending the ancestors.

However, he was not sure.

For today's plan, only wait for the meeting of Dan Zun to begin. He wants to see ye Chen's Alchemy methods and then make a judgment.

At this time, ye Chen, with qingqiuyun and Youying ghost weasel, came to a barren mountain for a rest, preparing for the danzun meeting two days later.

"Apprentice, ghost weasel, I want to practice, you try not to disturb me."

Ye Chen ordered to go down and found a secluded place by himself and sat down on his knees.

"Yes, my Lord."

The Youying ghost weasel went to the foot of the mountain and was on guard to prevent outsiders from going up the mountain.

And qingqiuyun, sitting under a big tree with his knees in his arms, looked at him with a trace of solemnity.

This time ye Chen refused to become a teacher, which offended the two elders of heaven and earth. When the meeting of Dan Zun began, it would be difficult for him to win the championship.

Because, heaven and earth are always referees of Dan Zun assembly!

At that time, they will certainly make all kinds of difficulties, and it is impossible for ye Chen to win easily.

Ye Chen is also very clear about this.

"Master Dan, do you have any skills to teach me?"

In the samsara cemetery, ye Chen inquired.

Two days later, danzun's meeting began. This grand meeting was very important to him. Only when he won the championship, could he get the reward from the beginning of blood and let Xiao Huang recover from his injury.

He upgraded Xuanyan, strengthened the burning stele, and devoured Zixiao cold flame, but it was not enough to win the championship, because he had offended the two elders of heaven and earth. When the game began, the other side would definitely target him.

If you want to win, you must let Taigu danzun hand, teach him the alchemy against heaven, he can be sure to win the championship.

"Boy, since you worship me as a teacher, I will not hide you."

Taigu danzun's body is filled with a circle of glass, the whole popularity is very strict, he raised the old hand, slightly turned, an ancient jade slips, is emerging in his hand heart.

"This eight trigrams heavenly alchemy is one of the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian methods, and it is my core alchemy method. It is unpredictable and invincible against the heaven with the eight trigrams heavenly power."

"As long as you have practiced the eight trigrams heaven elixir, you can win the championship at any time." "But it's very difficult to understand the eight trigrams. It depends on your understanding."

Taigu danzun bows to a bullet, the jade slips "hiss" a sound, falls in Ye Chen's hand.

"Bagua Tiandan skill!"

Ye Chen's eyes brightened, but he didn't expect that Taigu danzun's alchemy was actually a Hongmeng ancient method.

He immediately lowered his mind and scanned the contents of the jade slips.

The technique recorded in the jade slips is very abstruse and contains complicated changes of the eight trigrams.

In the eight trigrams, Qian is the sky, Kun is the earth, Kan is water, Li is fire, shock is thunder, mixing is Ze, Xun is wind and Gen is mountain.

The eight trigrams heavenly alchemy is made from the eight trigrams. It can be refined by eight methods, namely, heaven method, earth method, water method, fire method, thunder method, Ze method, wind method and mountain method. The refined pills have the subtle implication of the nature of heaven and earth and the mystery of the eight trigrams.

Ye Chen was absorbed in the secret of Bagua Tiandan. He only felt the sharp pain in his head. Eight different kinds of techniques with different attributes were constantly pounding, cutting his brain like a sword, which made him very uncomfortable.

"How are you, boy?"

Taigu danzun looked at Ye Chen's painful appearance and asked with a smile.

"Master, it seems that it's not easy to understand the eight trigrams heavenly elixir."

Ye Chen suddenly smiles bitterly. The mystery of Bagua Tiandan is more complicated than he imagined.

But this alchemy method is absolutely against the heaven. If he can fully understand it, his alchemy attainments will surely advance by leaps and bounds.

"Of course, it's not easy to understand. This eight trigrams heavenly alchemy is the first alchemy in Hongmeng's art. Even if I was just trying to understand it, it was far from reaching the point of the unification of eight trigrams."

Taigu danzun shook his head. The Bagua Tiandan technique is very complicated, involving the changes of the eight trigrams. The eight trigrams are intertwined and changeable. Even if there are original jade slips, they are difficult to understand.

Only when we reach the holy ancestral realm and completely transform the body and spirit, can we fully understand it.

The peak state of the eight trigrams heavenly elixir is the combination of all the attributes of the eight trigrams: the unity of the eight trigrams, the separation of heaven and earth, and the shaking of Xugen.

At that time, alchemists can use heaven and earth as the furnace and nature as the work. They can refine all kinds of anti heaven pills without any medicinal materials and introducing the essence of the universe.

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Of course, this step is too adverse.

Even Taigu danzun did not achieve it.

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In the next few days, ye Chen was full of mind and spirit, all of which were used to practice Bagua Tiandan technique, in preparation for the danzun assembly.

If he can practice Bagua Tiandan, he can definitely win the championship.

Because the eight trigrams heaven elixir is really against the heaven. Once it is practiced, the quality of the pills he refined must be earth shaking. No one can compare it.

Two days passed in a hurry.

Finally, danzun meeting is about to start!

In the morning, in the samsara cemetery.

"Boy, how are you doing?"

Tai Gu Dan Zun asked with a smile.

"I'm sorry, I only understood the fire method and the thunder method."

Ye Chen shook his head. After two days of practice, he only understood the eight methods of eight trigrams and heavenly elixir. He only understood the fire method and thunder method, but he didn't understand any of the other methods of heaven, earth, water and wind.

"It's good to understand the two techniques."

Taigu danzun nodded and learned two alchemy methods in such a short time. Ye Chen's qualification is absolutely first-class, at least stronger than he was in those years.

"That danzun assembly, I don't think there is any master. You understand the fire and thunder method, which is enough to suppress the whole audience."

As for Bagua Tiandan, Taigu danzun is very confident. Even if there are only two techniques, they are not complete, he is sure to crush the whole court.

"I hope so, master. I'm going."

Ye Chen arched his hand and immediately left the samsara cemetery.

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The early morning sun covers the boundary city.

The whole boundary city is bathed in the brilliance of dawn.

A huge tower, standing in the center of the city, is vertical, towering and shocking.

Here, is the holy land of boundary City, danta!

Danzun conference will be held in danta today.

The influential figures in jieyucheng, as well as the disciples of various schools, arrived in danta early and sat down on the seats around them, waiting for the meeting to begin.

"Guess, who will win today's danzun grand gathering?"

"Is there any use in guessing? It must be Yang lie, the foreign Dan emperor. No one can compare with him in alchemy. "

"I think it is the same. The winner this year must be the emperor of Dan Yang lie."

In the audience, people were talking.

The most popular winner of today's danzun meeting is undoubtedly the Dan emperor Yang lie, who has an unparalleled attainments in alchemy.

Many alchemists who attended the meeting did not intend to compete for the first place, but only wanted to snatch the second place.

Because the alchemy of emperor Yang lie is so powerful that almost no one dares to compare with him. They just want to take the second place.

This time, the prizes are very rich, even if it is the second place, there are also many awards.

"Hello, have you heard about ye Chen?"

"The legendary god of the first day, he will also participate in the competition?"

"Hehe, he is young. Why should he be compared with master Dan Huang?"

In the discussion, there are many people mentioned Ye Chen.

But no one felt that ye Chen could compare with Yang lie.

If we talk about martial arts, we may be able to compete one or two.

But today's Dan Zun assembly is not about martial arts, but about Dan.

No one believes that ye Chen can win.

In front of the danta, on the huge square, there are many Dan stoves, beside which there are many medicinal materials, and there are three Dan Fang scrolls on the surface of the table.

Dan Zun assembly, Dan scroll and refining materials, as well as furnace, are all provided by danta.

On the referee's bench, Qiankun and Qiankun were all dressed up and sat like a sculpture.

At today's danzun meeting, they are the judges.

"Have you heard that the two masters of heaven and earth wanted to take ye Chen as their apprentice, but they were rejected."

"Ye Chen is so angry that he even dares to refuse."

"The two masters of heaven and earth have never been born. This time, they have touched a nail in the door."

There were whispering voices around him, and the two old men of heaven and earth listened to them, and their faces were slightly angry and embarrassed.

They failed to accept apprentices. This matter has been spread all over the boundary City, which makes their old face a little uneasy.

"If that boy dares to come today, we will humiliate him severely!"

Heaven and earth looked at each other, and they had a tacit understanding in their hearts.

As referees, they have great power.

If ye Chen dares to take part in the competition, they will definitely find fault in every way. They can't give ye Chen the chance to win the championship or even give him a little face.

Dang!

A long bell rang from dantali.

Danzun meeting, officially started!A alchemist, more than 30 people, entered the arena one after another, and went to the corresponding position according to his name.

Among them, the most eye-catching is the two father and son of the Dan emperor Yang lie.

They are the focus of the audience, and they are recognized as the most powerful alchemy.

"In today's meeting, the first and second places will not be taken over by their father and son."

Many of the audience looked at the two and whispered.

"No, I think the second place should be the Deacon Sikong in the palace of emperor yuan."

Some of the audience shook their heads and their eyes fell on a man in a strong suit.

This man, with the pattern of emperor yuan hall on his lapel, is actually a figure of emperor yuan hall.

If he was here, he would have recognized that this man was sikonglie, the deacon of Diyu Hall who had been in the bamboo forest of emperor Jun and wanted to rob emperor Longzhu!

The original Sikong lie, also proficient in alchemy, also came to participate in the Dan Zun assembly.

After all, the reward for the first place in the Congress is very rich. Even the people in the temple of emperor yuan should be moved.

However, the Dan emperor Yang liefeng mang Taisheng, no one thinks Sikong lie can win the championship, at most grab the second place.

On the other hand, qingzhennan and qingqiuyun were sent to participate in the competition.

Soon, a number of alchemists came into the field, but the location of the furnace for Qing Qiuyun was empty, and no one was seen.

"The eldest lady is not coming today. What about ye Chen

Seeing this, qingzhennan frowned. Naturally, he knew that Qing Qiuyun had given the qualification to Ye Chen, and he would not participate in the competition. However, the bell of the competition rang and ye Chen did not show up. Is this boy afraid to show up?

"Dad, ye Chen is not coming."

Yang Teng saw this scene, but also full of joy: "I heard that the boy offended the two elders of heaven and earth. Today's meeting, he should be afraid to come."

"Well, if he doesn't come, he's lucky, otherwise I won't let him go."

Yang lie, the emperor of Dan, snorted. At the banquet in the Qing family before, he was dishonored and naturally hated Ye Chen in his heart.

"Lao Kun, why hasn't the boy arrived yet?"

On the referee's table, Qian elder Xuancang crane frowns tightly. He also wants to torture Ye Chen severely. Unexpectedly, ye Chen is not seen.

"It's OK. Wait a minute. He can't be absent."

Xuancang star fingers gently tap the table, but not too anxious.

"Sorry, I'm late."