

Physician 4151

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Ye Chen frowns slightly. If Nangong crazy bully is not afraid of the ghost shadow's assassination, he will not shrink in the gale palace for such a long time. I'm afraid that his character is cautious. At the moment, he takes the initiative to attack. There is only the second possibility.

"So where is this guy hiding?"

Ye Chen concludes that the person in the seat drive is not Nangong maniac bully, but he looks around, but he has not found any sign of Nangong maniac bully. However, his eyes are slightly lit up and feel a little excited.

Whether it's Nangong crazy bully or ghost shadow, it's not a simple generation. This assassination mission is becoming more and more interesting.

Ye Chen is not anxious to find out where Nangong crazy bully is. After all, his goal is not Nangong crazy bully. At this moment, he hides behind Nangong maniac bully's seat and hides in his spare time.

Soon, Nangong maniac and his party came to Xueyou cave. It was a deep cave with blood shining into the sky. Even if they were far away, they could feel the blood from the cave.

It's not blood, it's not killing. It's pure blood. Even absorbing and refining can improve the martial arts' Qi and blood and strengthen the body. It's a rare good thing.

At this moment, ten powerful men of heaven and earth guard Nangong's seat and drive them into the blood cave.

Ye Chen looks at all these things and looks around calmly. Nangong crazy bully takes the initiative to force out the ghost shadow. He is very curious whether the ghost shadow will come.

However, ye Chen did not find any suspicious smell in his perception. When he took out the map to check, he found that the ghost shadow was already in the blood cave. It was obvious that he had been waiting for a long time.

"Didn't he see that this was the plot of Nangong maniac? The purpose is to force him out. "

Ye Chen's eyes are slightly narrowed. For ghost shadow, a famous killer in foreign countries, he thinks the other party is absolutely smart and should see through Nangong's mind.

"Hehe, I'd like to see what kind of calculations you're all up to."

Ye Chen smiles indifferently, and enters the blood cave quietly the next moment. No matter the ghost shadow or Nangong maniac bully, they can't imagine that there is a yellow bird like him in the future.

In the blood cave, rich blood and gas flow, ye Chen's body shape and the dark red rock wall as dyed with blood blend together, watching every move of Nangong's violent group.

At the moment, they have reached the depth of the blood cave. Here is a mountain stream with blood colored flowers. Many people from the gale Palace are picking red flowers here.

These red flowers are the specialty of xueyougu, named xueyouhua. They are healing elixir with strong blood gas.

Ordinary injuries can be quickly healed by squeezing the juice of xueyouhua on the wound. Even internal injuries can be cured by swallowing one or two.

Xueyouhua, as a medicine refining agent, has a better effect. Therefore, it is welcomed by martial arts practitioners and is also a big income of gale palace.

It was here that the people of the gale Palace found the ghost figure. Several people had died in the ghost's hands, and the bodies of those people were on the ground.

At the moment, the seat of Nangong maniac tyrant stops in front of the corpses, obviously to carefully observe these corpses and find out what is behind the scenes.

At this moment, a cold light suddenly filled the whole blood Valley, and instantly swept the seat of Nangong crazy tyrant.

The next moment, a scream came out, and a stumbling figure ran out with blood. However, it was not Nangong maniac tyrant, but one of his subordinates in heaven and earth.

Seeing this scene, ye Chen's eyes congealed and knew that the play was coming.

indeed, as like as two peas, the ten men who had been guarding the house were suddenly thrown up to the cold and the light.

"I've got you out of here at last!"

The roar of Nangong crazy bully spreads out, the fierce wind howls, the whole blood cave, he reveals his true face, a blow to the cold light.

It turns out that Nangong maniac master the art of changing faces and deliberately becomes his subordinates in order to force the ghost shadow out and take the ghost shadow at the moment when the ghost shadow starts to work.

At the moment, Nangong maniac is brewing endless howling wind and cloud in his hands. This is his unique skill to become famous. As long as he is hit by this blow, even the mountains will be torn apart by the fierce wind and cloud power.

In the face of this terrible blow, cold light seems to be scared to be silly, unexpectedly motionless, just looking at Nangong crazy bully.

Ye Chen sees that the cold light has already revealed his birth form, which is the same as the ghost shadow he saw on the portrait he handed to himself in Qing Wanjie, but his body shape is slightly illusory.

"It's fake!"

Ye Chen's eyes bloom with endless cold.

When Nangong crazy bully saw the phantom shadow, he was also shocked. He felt the chill behind him.

But at this time, Nangong crazy bully has accumulated all the strength of a blow has been roaring phantom, he even has no time to turn around.

"Well, I've seen through your plan for a long time." The ghost shadow's cold laughter came.

On the cliff of the cave on the top of the slope of Nangong crazy bully, a ghostly mirage burst out in an instant. The dazzling cold light even filled the whole blood valley. I don't know how many people were blinded by the cold light. Even the ten people in Nangong crazy tyrant couldn't help closing their eyes. Ghost shadow is thin and thin, like a monkey. The sword in his hand is bent like a poisonous snake. At the moment, endless cold and murderous spirit swept out of him, and the sword went straight to the back of Nangong maniac.

"Ghost shadow and magic sword!"

After waiting for such a long time, ghost shadow finally found this excellent opportunity. He must wipe out Nangong crazy tyrant with one sword, and then destroy all his subordinates and the whole gale palace, and eliminate all threats.

For the ghost shadow of this sword, Nangong crazy bully only feel endless fear, as if there is a dark covering the sky and the sun, as if the waves of the storm, to drown him.

"Dead."

There was a flash of desperation in Nangong's eyes. The spirit of the ghost's shadow even made his hands and feet cold and his body stiff. He couldn't fight back at all. Even turning around turned into a delusion.

If he is an ordinary opponent, Nangong crazy bully can fight freely. However, he has only one chance in the face of a top killer like ghost shadow. If he fails, it will be a life-threatening blow from the other side, and he has no chance to regret it.

At the moment when the ghost shadow's long sword was about to pierce Nangong crazy bully's body, ye Chen, who had been watching coldly, suddenly put out his hand. The evil sword was just like the cold light of the ghost shadow and poured out in an instant.

The road seal of destruction, which vanishes everything and breaks the sky, interweaves with the boundless and boundless soul biting seal that obliterates all things, and adheres to the evil sword. The destructive intention of killing comes, and the ghost shadow's face changes greatly.

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"Soul killing sword!"

Ye Chen roars in his heart. The power of a sword pierces through the ages. The ghost shadow looks at this sword in horror. At the critical moment, the snake like sword in his hand turns to meet Ye Chen.

The next moment, the two swords collide, and the long sword in the ghost shadow's hand is instantly broken, and all his sword spirit is destroyed.

The terrible power of destruction and endless intention of killing swept through, the power of the mighty spirit poured into the body, and the ghost shadow felt the endless darkness and death in an instant. He even had no time to scream, and his body instantly collapsed, exploded and dissipated in the world.

"Good!"

In the hall of the dead, Qing Wanjie clapped his hands abruptly, and there was still a touch of horror in his eyes.

The ghost shadow is the embodiment of Qing Wanjie. All the forces Ye Chen used to kill the ghost shadow are clearly perceived by Qing Wanjie.

At this moment, Qing Wanjie feels that ye Chen's power of destruction and violent killing is so strong that Qinglan is not wrong. Ye Chen is born to kill and is destined to grow into a supreme killer.

"This boy will become the strongest killer in my death hall!"

Qing Wanjie asserted excitedly.

Hearing this, the green LAN on one side was extremely surprised. Even though she knew Ye Chen's talent was extraordinary, Qing Wanjie never had such a high evaluation of a person. It seems that she underestimated Ye Chen.

At the same time, in the Xueyou cave, Nangong crazy bully looks at Ye Chen, who is awe inspiring and stands in the air. His eyes are full of shock and gratitude.

The ghost shadow has been wiped away by Ye Chen's sword, and there is no residue left. It is completely dissipated between the heaven and the earth.

And why Ye Chen killed the ghost shadow, Nangong crazy bully is not clear, but there is no doubt that ye Chen's move saved his life.

Nangong maniac tyrant can become a overlord, and his strength is related, but also with his gratitude, not hypocritical man.

In the blood Valley, there are many people or forces who support Nangong's crazy hegemony, which is also because of this.

At the moment, looking at Ye Chen, Nangong maniac immediately said in a loud voice: "thank you for saving my life. I would like to give this blood cave to you, and I hope to accept it."

Hearing that Nangong maniac wants to give ye Chen the Xueyou cave, all his subordinates are shocked to see Nangong maniac. There are countless natural materials and treasures in the blood cave. I don't know how many forces covet it.

Even this assassination may have something to do with Xueyou cave. Nangong crazy tyrant gave Ye Chen such a treasure. It's too surprising.

Even ye Chen was surprised to hear this, and then shook his head.

"I killed this ghost shadow only because someone bought his life, not to save you. I won't take this blood hole."

After hearing this, Nangong maniac was shocked. It was only then that he realized that the man who made the move was a ghost shadow well-known abroad.

"Hum, these guys, in order to kill me, they even ask the ghost shadow to move. They are really unscrupulous."

"In this case, I'll have a good fight with you. You will pay for everything today."

The thought in his heart turned. Nangong crazy bully looked at Ye Chen, but he said again: "little friend, no matter what you do, you will save my life. You deserve this blood cave to give to you."

Nangong maniac insists on giving Ye Chen the blood cave. On the one hand, it is in return for saving his life; on the other hand, it is also because he can use it to attract Ye Chen, which will become his great power in the first World War.

Just helpless, ye Chen has no interest in the blood cave, his focus is now on the beginning of blood.

Now he has successfully assassinated the ghost shadow and completed the test of Qing Wanjie. Ye Chen is one step closer to the beginning of his blood. At the moment, what he wants to do most is to return to the hall of the dead.

"No need."

Ye Chen looked at Nangong crazy bully indifferently, and then said, "I'll see you later."

After all, ye Chen didn't give Nangong crazy overlord any chance to retain. He flashed his body and directly rose up in the night and returned to the hall of the dead.

Looking at Ye Chen's departure, Nangong crazy bully can't help but shake his head in disappointment. Then he takes back his sight, but he looks at all his subordinates.

"Let's go on, the gale palace is ready for war. I've been too kind to those guys these years. I should let them know the price of daring to offend me!"

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One day later, ye Chen returned to the hall of the dead. As soon as he entered the hall, he saw that most people in the hall were here.

Qing Wanjie is sitting on the top of the hall. He looks at Ye Chen with his eyes appreciating, showing a bold and unrestrained smile.

"Good, good!"

Qing Wanjie laughed and clapped his hands, and then said, "I didn't expect that you could successfully assassinate the ghost shadow. I appreciate you very much."

"Welcome to the hall of the dead. The seal of the dead is yours!"

The token is full of death.

The token material is cold, like jade, but it is extremely hard. On the front side of the token, the seal of the hall of the dead is engraved, and on the back is a magnificent character of heaven.

For this token, ye Chen does not understand its meaning, but many killers in the hall are surprised to see ye Chen at the moment.

There are levels of killers in the hall of the dead. The highest level is heaven level. The seal of the dead spirit represents the most potential killer in the hall of the dead.

There are no more than nine people with the seal of the dead spirit in the hall of the dead. Now you can count Ye Chen, a total of ten.

Ye Chen, on his first mission, was able to kill the ghost shadow with the cultivation of the holy ancestral realm. This achievement is indeed extraordinary. After all, the other side is extremely difficult to exist in foreign countries.

Therefore, although the people in the hall of the dead spirit were surprised, they did not question that ye Chen was equipped with the seal of the dead spirit.

For a moment, the killers in the hall all congratulated Ye Chen, and the words were flattering.

Ye Chen is so young, so he holds the seal of the dead spirit. He is destined to be a overlord when he grows up. When is he not flattered?

For these flattery, ye Chen looks indifferent, indifferent response, and his identity match dust night.

Seeing this scene, Qing Wanjie nodded his head with satisfaction, and then waved his big hand: "well, the dust night has just completed the task, but also to go back to rest, all back down."

Smell speech, all killers have to leave, ye Chen is also Chong Qing Wanjie polite salute, and then turn to leave.

As the owner of the death spirit seal, ye Chen's residence in the hall of the dead has been arranged for a long time. It is a magnificent hall. Although it is not comparable to the residence of Qing Wanjie, it is also very good compared with the courtyard of ordinary killers.

Sitting in the hall, ye Chen is playing with the seal of the dead, his eyes flashing.

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After all, he has not been able to get close to the beginning of the blood vessel for a month, but he has not been able to get close to the beginning of the blood vessel.

Even ye Chen originally wanted to burn the sky. Now it seems that there is no time for him to do so.

But there is no chance, ye Chen can not force, at the moment can only watch its change, so also cross legged sit down, concentrate on training.

At night, ye Chen suddenly opened his eyes from the practice, and the endless cold light bloomed out. He heard the cry of killing from the outside world. It seemed that someone had broken into the hall of the dead.

"Who is it?"

Ye Chen suddenly gets up. If someone really dares to break into the hall of the dead, at this juncture, I'm afraid he is also aiming at the beginning of blood. Maybe he can take this opportunity to take advantage of the chaos and take away the beginning of blood.

At the time of Ye Chen's conjecture, he found that several people broke into the hall where he was. The strength of these people was also heaven and earth, but only in the middle of heaven and earth.

"This kind of strength also dares to break into the hall of the dead spirit without permission. Are you here to die?"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold, and the next moment his figure flashed, and he rose directly towards the intruders.

There were five people who came here. They seemed to be brothers. Their eyebrows were similar, and they all used swords.

"I didn't expect that there was an ant in the hall. Who are you?"

At the moment, see ye Chen, a line of five people are surprised, doubt looking at Ye Chen, some people also showed a cruel smile, obviously think that they eat ye Chen.

"If you dare to break into the hall of the dead, you will die!"

Ye Chen always remembers his identity of the dust night, his face is indifferent, and he has no intention to talk nonsense with them at all.

"Hiss!"

Ye Chen's endless desire to kill rises in the night. With a sword, the God of destruction breaks out, and the power of destruction roars out of the sky.

In the face of this sword, the five men, who were originally extremely confident, all looked shocked.

Although Ye Chen's realm is low, his power is far beyond them. Moreover, the destructive power and intention of killing all things make them feel unbearable and extremely terrifying.

"Who the hell are you?"

Someone started to exclaim that he wanted to block Ye Chen with his sword, but was swept by the power of destruction, and disappeared in the next moment.

Ye Chen looked at them coldly, only to see the force of destruction sweeping, these five people died one after another, without the slightest resistance, and in a flash they were all wiped out.

"A bunch of idiots."

Ye Chen shakes his head. In such places as the hall of the dead, however, he dared to break in in the middle of heaven and earth. Even at the beginning of the plot of blood, it was also an act of death. I'm afraid he was shot.

At the moment, the solution to break into their own hall, ye Chen body shape flash, directly to the outside world.

In front of us, there are endless and fierce battles. The number of warriors is numerous, but even those who make up for the top of the heaven realm have different strength.

It's just that there are too many people coming, and there are also many late days of heaven and earth. The killers in the hall of the dead are struggling to resist, but in the face of this violent crowd, they are still dead and wounded.

"Dust night, come and help

At this moment, a killer saw Ye Chen and knew that this was the existence of the heaven seal of the dead spirit. He immediately asked for help.

On hearing this, many warriors who are forced to rush into the hall of the dead spirit all look at Ye Chen and find that ye Chen's realm is low, so he can't help but smile strangely.

"Ha ha ha, the hall of the dead is just like this. How could we expect such a mole ant to block us?"

"Hum, boy, you'd better go back quickly. We can't stop our sword. What's the fun?"

A series of sarcastic voices sounded, most of the martial arts showed disdain for ye Chen, but some people were wary of their eyes.

"Are you all fools? If this boy is really so simple, why do the people in the hall of the dead expect him to do it? "

"This boy is absolutely weird. Be careful!"

Hearing the speech, a group of martial arts eyes are solemn, but a martial arts master in the five layers of heaven and earth is sneering at Ye Chen.

"Well, even if he's weird, where can he be better, let me solve this boy!"

This warrior in the five layers of heaven and earth is a big man with a sword. His breath is fierce like thunder, and his every move has thunder light.

At the moment, the big man grinned grimly and looked at Ye Chen. Suddenly, he cut him down with a knife, "go to death for me, pretending imp!"

"Boom

On the sky, there are violent thunder explosions. The thunder is pulled down by the big man and attached to the long sword. The endless thunder light blooms and cuts Ye Chen fiercely.

This knife is fierce, as if to cut Ye Chen in two.

Seeing this scene, many people looked in admiration.

"This guy's strength has been improved. The thunder light splitting sky Sabre is fierce and invincible. This boy can't stop it." "Yes, the boy's realm is too low, even if he has some skills, he can't take this knife!"

The voice of discussion rings out, ye Chen face is expressionless, the eye is indifferent looking at this knife, but motionless.

Seeing this, many people feel that ye Chen is scared to be silly, even to dodge all forget, show disdain smile one after another.

But the killers in the hall of the dead are aware of Ye Chen's ability and know that ye Chen has successfully killed the ghost shadow.

That's a famous killer in foreign countries. They all fall in the hands of Ye Chen. The big man in front of him can't be ye Chen's opponent.

At the moment, many people's eyes are focused on Ye Chen two people, watching Ye Chen standing still under the long knife.

When the thunder light long knife is about to cut Ye Chen into two sections, ye Chen suddenly raises his head, and his eyes are filled with endless cold, and his destructive killing intention rises in the night.

Aware of the fierce killing intention, the man's face suddenly changed. The killing intention was so terrible that it even made him cold. In a moment, he realized that he seemed to have kicked the iron plate.

"What local chicken and dog dare to attack me!"

Ye Chen said indifferently, and the evil sword was in full bloom. A startling sword light pierced the void, broke the sky, and instantly hit the long sword.

"Bang!"

The thunder burst, and the long sword broke into pieces. The fragments of the long sword shot in all directions, and the Sha sword had penetrated everything and directly penetrated into the heart of the Han.

"You..."

Looking at Ye Chen, the big man's eyes are full of horror. How could he have thought that he would be so easily killed by Ye Chen's sword? What kind of monster is this.

There was no chance to finish what the big man said. The violent destruction god filled his body. At the next moment, he turned into nothingness and completely eliminated.

This scene also shocked countless warriors who broke into the hall of the dead. They all looked at Ye Chen in horror, and never looked down upon them again.

Ye Chen is not interested in these warriors. Most of them are cannon fodder, which is used to attract attention and hold down the killers in the hall of the dead.

Those who are really threatened have already rushed into the hall of the dead and left towards the beginning of blood.

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Ye Chen's eyes twinkle, and he wants to capture the beginning of blood. It is useless for him to deal with these warriors here. He also needs to rush into the hall and look for opportunities.

The next moment, ye Chen body shape flash, directly toward the hall.

Entering the hall, ye Chen finds that although there are few people here, the battle is more terrible. Every collision of the people who fight is a violent impact that destroys the heaven and the earth.

There are ten people in the hall, seven of them are the warriors who broke into the hall of the dead to plot blood, and the remaining three killers are the people in the hall.

These warriors are in the late stage of the heaven and earth, and their strength is roughly the same. However, in the case of three to seven, the people in the hall of the dead are in danger.

Seeing ye Chen, the three killers in the hall of the dead spirit immediately showed their excited look, and quickly roared: "dust night, go quickly, go to inform other owners of the death spirit seal and the temple master."

These three killers are also very clear, three on seven, even if you join Ye Chen, they are only four on seven, which has little impact on the war situation, and they will be crushed by these guys after all.

So they decided to hold the seven men and let Ye Chen inform the other Tian level killers and Qing Wanjie who hold the seal of the dead spirit. As long as reinforcements arrive, these seven people are not afraid.

But ye Chen heard this, but some hesitation, he wanted to plot the beginning of blood, do not want to leave the hall, but do not go, and too suspicious.

When ye Chen hesitates, the seven intruders who are besieging the three killers suddenly rush out and kill Ye Chen violently.

"Boy, it's impossible to report the news."

At the moment, the two face ferocious and angry, one holding a stick and one holding a gun, stabbing at Ye Chen fiercely.

Seeing them, ye Chen's eyes are filled with joy and fight with them directly the next moment.

"Well, it's over."

Seeing ye Chen dragged by others, the three killers could not help but look despairing on their faces. At the next moment, they were swept by the violent attack of the five men, so they had no time to consider Ye Chen's situation.

Ye Chen and the two strong fight together, Sha sword broke out a series of shocking cold light, all their attacks were blocked.

Ye Chen fights with two powerful men in the heaven and earth, and each collision makes the whole hall vibrate.

The two men seem to have been friends for many years, and the joint offensive is very compact, and does not give ye Chen the slightest chance to breathe.

"Linglong gun array!"

"Crazy killing staff array!"

At the moment, a gun and a stick broke the void, shaking the world, and the violent gun shadow and stick shadow were stabbed like a storm.

Ye Chen sees this scene, the cold light surges in his eyes, and there is endless killing intention gathering behind him.

"Cold kill the sky array!"

Ye Chen is fierce in battle, and his body is like a ghost shuttling through the shadows of guns and sticks. With one sword after another, ye Chen cuts out one sword after another, enveloping the two men.

"Click!"

At this moment, the spear and stick are broken at the same time. Ye Chen, like a wild dragon, falls in front of them in an instant. The evil sword in his hand lights up and suddenly cuts off.

"Poof!"

The two figures fly backward, and the destructive force invades the body. The two strong men can't stop Ye Chen. Their bodies explode and disappear into nothingness.

Seeing this scene, the three killers in the hall of the dead were extremely shocked, and the five strong men who besieged them also showed astonishment.

Ye Chen is so powerful that he killed two people with one enemy. Now there are only five of them left. They may not have won the alliance between Ye Chen and the three killers in the hall of the dead.

"No way!"

A red headed man with a gloomy face is thinking about countermeasures, but he sees that ye Chen has been killed with a sword.

"Good boy, I'm afraid the killing intention is so fierce. I'm afraid it was specially trained by Qing Wanjie."

At this moment, the three figures suddenly rushed from the hall. One of them, a thin old man in a gray robe, laughed strangely, and hit Ye Chen hard.

With this palm, it seems that there are infinite heavens in it, and the violent power can even shake the whole world. Ye Chen does not change his face, but suddenly turns around to meet him with a sword.

"Boom

Ye Chen's body shape flies upside down and falls on the wall of the hall. His mouth overflows with a trace of blood, and his breath becomes disordered.

Looking at the old man in grey robe, ye Chen has a dignified vision. The other party is a strong person from the beginning. The three people who enter the hall at the moment are all in this state.

"Well, it's a little bit interesting."

Looking at Ye Chen, the old man in grey robe feels the tingling sensation from the palm of his hand. He can't help but look at Ye Chen and squint.

"You have great potential, but the more gifted you are, the more damned you are!"

The old man in grey robe is killing, and he stares at Ye Chen: "if we break into the hall of the dead spirit today, we will surely get revenge. You are a seed with extraordinary potential. There is only one way for us to die. We will not leave any trouble for ourselves!"

Hearing this, ye Chen's eyes became more and more dignified. The old man in grey robe regarded himself as a person cultivated by Qing Wanjie himself, but he made him suffer. He would not retaliate against these people for the sake of the hall of the dead, because he and these people have the same purpose, all for the beginning of blood. "You two, go and take the beginning of the blood. I'll take care of this boy and get out of here."

The old man in grey robe looked at the other two companions and said without hesitation.

"Don't worry. Qing Wanjie has just left. He can't come back."

"Well, don't take it lightly. You'll leave at the beginning of taking the blood."

At the moment, the other two people's eyes coldly said, directly rushed to the depths of the hall.

Listen to their conversation, ye Chen looks indifferent, but some anxious heart.

It is extremely difficult for him to snatch the beginning of blood from these three people, but he can't stop it.

The old man in grey robes covetously. Ye Chen has no chance at all. Instead, he has to prepare for the attack of the old man.

At this time, the old man in the grey robe also made a sudden move, and his palm flashed again. The mighty aura flowed around him. The flames of melting the sky roared in his palm and poured down toward Ye Chen.

"Fire casts heavenly palm!"

The old man in grey robe grinned: "boy, I will melt you thoroughly and swallow up all your strength!"

In the endless fire, it seems that there is a terrible melting that melts the sky, and the mighty power of swallowing breaks out.

Seeing this, ye Chen is awe inspiring. This is the origin of the realm, and he can't resist it. What's more, the reincarnation in his body is blocked, and his strength is reduced a lot.

"Soul killing sword!"

Ye Chen roars in his heart and urges the sword again. The power of violent destruction is interwoven with the power of spirit.

In an instant, the evil sword collides with the endless fire light, destroys the Shinto, destroys everything, and darkens the fire.

But in the face of the terrible furnace in the fire, ye Chen can't shake it. The melting furnace of the sky is severely suppressed to refine Ye Chen thoroughly.

"Bad!"

Ye Chen's indifferent face also can't help moving, was suppressed by this furnace, he also want to risk death to return to life.

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When ye Chen is ready to go through this crisis, regardless of everything, to release the reincarnation blood, a roar that makes the whole world tremble.

"You bastards, how brave you are

At this moment, the sky and the earth are filled with endless dead air, and an invincible, murderous mirage rushes into the hall.

For a moment, the old man in grey robe, who was still grinning grimly, suddenly looked at the phantom with endless horror in his eyes.

"Qing Wanjie How can you come back at this moment. "

The old man in grey robe said in fear, but there was a piercing cold light in his body, accompanied by endless murderous Qi.

The cold light shrouded the whole hall for a time, but after it dissipated, the old man's figure disappeared completely.

The old man in grey robe was wiped away by the sword of Qing Wanjie, and ye Chen also escaped the robbery. He could not help but breathe a sigh of relief and watched qingwanjie rush into the deep of the hall.

"No, how can you come back!"

"No, I can't die. I'm..."

From the depths of the hall came a cry of panic, which stopped abruptly.

The terrible intention of killing came from the depths of the hall, as if there was an invincible God of killing in it, cutting off all life.

The strength of Qing Wanjie is really extraordinary. It is worthy of being the first killer. Even shiyuanjing is also killed with one move, and there is no chance of breathing.

Ye Chen looks at all these things, knowing that the two original strong people who rush into the hall must fall down, and can't help shaking his head.

Originally Ye Chen also wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to try to win the beginning of blood, which seems to be completely no chance.

Because of the appearance of the Qing Wanjie, the warriors who wanted to rob the beginning of their blood vessels were so frightened that they would not dare to stay and fled one after another.

Many killers in the hall of the dead rushed out to kill them all.

There are also many killers in the hall of the dead, but now they are walking into the hall of the dead. Their temperament is cold and their intention of killing is heavy. Each of them is of great strength.

There are six killers in the hall of the dead. Each of them has great strength. Their eyes are cold and they reveal endless killing intention.

But when they saw Ye Chen, they looked a little slower and nodded slightly. Then they went to all sides of the hall and guarded the left and right sides.

At the same time, the three late killers of heaven and earth, who had just been besieged by many intruders and almost died, also came here.

The three of them first gave Ye Chen a look of gratitude. It was obvious that ye Chen had just appeared and helped them hold down the two people so that they did not die.

Later, the three men also entered the corner of the hall and guarded by themselves.

At this time, ye Chen already knew that the three former killers in the hall, or the six subsequent killers, should be Heaven level killers who mastered the seal of the dead spirit, just like himself.

Heaven level killers are the most powerful fighting force in the hall of the dead except for the Qing Wanjie. There is a beginning of blood in the hall. Naturally, these sky level killers should shoulder the responsibility and take the initiative to protect them.

Like other people, ye Chen stands in the hall without saying a word, but secretly observes the existence of these same heavenly killers.

Among these people, the weakest is also the martial arts in the later period of heaven and earth, and two of the strongest have reached the original state.

Just standing there, the two killers in the original territory feel that they are inexhaustible. It seems that there is a death world around them, and the endless death rules are controlled by them, and their momentum is terrible.

In contrast, although Qing Wanjie is stronger, it is precisely because he is too strong that his momentum can be completely restrained. If he is not deliberately released, ordinary people will not see the horror of Qing Wanjie, and even think that he is an ordinary person, which is the terror of the first killer.

At this time, Qing Wanjie also walked out of the hall. His momentum was stable, even silent. He could not see that he had just started to fight with thunder and instantly exterminated the three strong people from the origin.

At the moment, Qing Wanjie looks at Ye Chen and other sky class killers and nods calmly.

"All here?"

"Yes, Lord."

They all said in unison.

"Good."

Qing Wanjie narrowed his eyes and then said, "the task of guarding the beginning of the blood vessels will be handed over to ten of you. Don't let me down."

Qing Wanjie said, arm a swing, pointing to the depths of the hall, "go, anyone who dares to enter, do not talk about killing!"

"Yes

Hearing the speech, the crowd again responded, and then went to the deep hall.

Ye Chen is also in the ranks, his heart is a little excited, did not expect that because these trespassing death hall, want to seize the beginning of the blood, even gave him such an opportunity.

After being dormant for so long, ye Chen and other people have the opportunity to get close to the beginning of the blood vessel. Qingwanjie makes them enter the deep part of the hall to guard, and it is obvious that they can get close to the beginning of the blood vessel.

It's just a pity that besides Ye Chen, there are nine Tian level killers who will guard the beginning of the blood vessels. This makes it difficult for ye Chen to start. He has to wait for the opportunity. Deep in the hall, ye Chen enters with the nine killers. However, he sees a drop filled with a vast archaic breath. The fierce power shakes the mountains and rivers and shakes the blood vessels of the whole world. The beginning is suspended in the air.

Each road contains great power. The chains of divine patterns condensed by infinite runes are twining the beginning of blood, and the terrible power of repression is flowing.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly when she saw the divine pattern chain. However, she was aware of the breath of xuanjiyue. This was xuanjiyue's method. She really cooperated with Qing Wanjie.

In this way, ye Chen and the other nine people stood in the ten directions of the beginning of their blood vessels, their bodies quietly hidden in the dark, as if they had completely disappeared in this world.

But ye Chen is able to see each other, each face is indifferent, even the God communication has never had, all silent guard around the beginning of blood.

The people in the hall of the dead are killers, and the nature of killers is indifference. Few people have the temperament to chatter like an old woman.

In this way, as time went by, ye Chen and the nine killers remained motionless, but they could not find the opportunity to seize the beginning of blood.

Ye Chen can't do it under the eyes of the nine killers. After all, at the moment when he started, I'm afraid the other nine people will make a violent move and turn him into fly ash in an instant.

Looking at the beginning of the blood vessel is close at hand, but can't take it. This feeling makes people very upset, and ye Chen is anxious.

Just at this time, the two killers from the original territory suddenly looked at the entrance, and their eyes shot, "who!"

Hearing this, ye Chen and other killers feel awe in their hearts. They immediately look at the entrance and guess who dares to break into the hall of the dead.

In front of her eyes, a girl with a veil appeared in front of the crowd.

Although the girl covers her face, the beauty of her eyes is shocking human nature.

However, seeing this girl, ye Chen's pupil shrinks, because he is very sure that he is Ji Siqing!

But at the moment, Ji Siqing actually faded away from the girlhood and surrounded the vicissitudes of Taigu.

It's more like the ancient female warrior God, Qu Chenyan!! Strength is not what it used to be!

Why Ji Siqing appears here!!!

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At this time, Ji Siqing also looks at Ye Chen with deep eyes.

Just a look at each other, ye Chen understood Ji Siqing's meaning, worried about each other at the same time, but also a little excited.

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is the beginning of this blood line. I will decide."

At this moment, Ji Siqing drinks a light drink, and his body becomes a streamer, which instantly shoots at the beginning of the blood floating in the air.

"Hum, bold maniac, it's wishful thinking to rob the beginning of blood!"

At the moment, the killer of shiyuanjing angrily drinks, and Ji Siqing roars. Other people also attack him. Ye Chen also attacks in order to avoid exposure.

With the joint attack of ten Heaven level killers, the terrible murderous spirit even turned into a series of cold sharp blades, and they all ran into Ji Siqing.

With a cold feeling and fierce magic power sweeping through the whole world, Ji Siqing's face was slightly dignified. With a wave of his hand, the stars fell down.

"The stars fall to the sky!"

Ji Siqing drinks lightly, and the starlight condenses the shadow of stars, carrying the terrible divine power of suppressing the heaven and crushing the heaven and earth. The attack of Ye Chen and others is actually blocked by Ji Siqing.

"Cough..."

Under the collision, Ji Siqing's body shot backward. Although she was not injured, her face was flushed and her breath was obviously shaken. This time, she didn't get any benefits.

On the other side, the two killers from shiyuanjing were slightly shocked and looked at Ji Siqing in surprise, while others, including Ye Chen, fell all over the hall and suffered a lot of injuries in this collision.

Ye Chen, in particular, was the first to rush out to stop Ji Siqing. He was also the first to collide with the shadow of the stars. Now his mouth is bleeding and his breath is slightly depressed.

"You can't stop me!"

Just at this moment, Ji Siqing suddenly took off his long sword with endless fire.

Ji Siqing once again launched a sword, the fire reflected the world, and the chill swept through the world.

This sword is so terrible that even the two strong men in the original territory are afraid of it.

But Ji Siqing's sword is straight to Ye Chen, and his mouth is light drink, "hum, I want to kill you all one by one, starting from the weakest one!"

On hearing this, many killers are furious and attack Ji Siqing one after another. They don't give her the chance to hurt Ye Chen.

But at the moment, Ji Siqing's speed is too fast. Without waiting for the killers to approach, he has already appeared in front of Ye Chen, and the long sword of the flaming night fiercely cuts off.

"Boom

Endless fire poured out, as if to melt the heaven and earth under this sword.

In the face of this terrible sword, ye chenmu showed the color of horror, but at the critical moment, it was a sword.

"Soul killing sword!"

Ye Chen drinks in his heart, the power of spirit and the power of destruction blend, and the world-shaking cold light blooms, and suddenly faces the endless fire.

"Bang!"

Under the collision, ye Chen fell out like a broken cloth bag, his clothes were broken, his blood was dripping, and the whole person was dying.

"Poof..."

Fall on the ground, ye Chen mouth spit blood, but still struggling to get up.

At the same time, Ji Siqing seriously injured Ye Chen with a sword, but he was also injured by the subsequent assassins. His delicate body was slightly shaken, and a touch of red was added to the veil.

"You all die!"

Ji Siqing is wounded, and his fighting spirit is even more fierce. His long sword draws a cold light and fights with a number of killers.

"Ah

In a short period of time, two Tian class killers were killed by Ji Siqing. Their bodies turned into two pieces and fell from the sky. Blood splashed everywhere.

Ji Siqing also suffered a lot of injuries at this time. There were many wounds on his body. The terrible intention of killing was to erode, which made the wound unable to heal, and his black clothes were soaked with blood.

"The magic sword of killing the sky by deceiving!"

"Dark and soul destroying light!"

At this time, the killers again, especially the two strong people from the original place, saw that Ji Siqing was not in a good state, he used terrible skills, and his violent killing intention even filled the hall to wipe out everything.

In the face of such an offensive, Ji Siqing's eyes were awe inspiring, and the endless fighting spirit rushed to the night. With a wave of his hand, there were even a series of fierce Dragons of war.

"Ten thousand dragons perish!"

Ji Siqing roars in his heart, and the fierce dragon of war greets a group of killers, and collides with a Taoist technique that covers the sky.

In a flash, the whole hall was swept by the terrible impact. Ye Chen, who just got up hard, was directly knocked out and fell on the wall of the hall. He spat blood again and his breath became more and more dispirited.

In the center of the battle, there was also a killer of the eight layers of heaven and earth who fell from the sky and hit the ground heavily. Like Ye Chen, he was seriously injured.

"Poof!"

Although another killer was severely injured, Ji Siqing was also spitting blood and suddenly flew backward. Her breath was disordered and she was seriously injured in the constant fighting.

"I didn't expect that you still have some skills. I underestimated you. I'll spare your life this time, but next time you won't be so lucky!" Ji Siqing looked at a group of killers coldly, said with great pride, and then turned and fled.

As it turns out, the six killers who still have the fighting power are furious. Ji Siqing is so arrogant that they have long been moved to kill.

What's more, Ji Siqing put down his wild talk and wanted to break into the hall of the dead again. Now that she has been severely damaged, it is a good time for them to give up.

Seeing that they all want to go after Ji Siqing, Ye Chen gets up with difficulty, but he wants to follow him and deal with Ji Siqing together.

As a result, a strong man from the beginning of the world glanced at Ye Chen and another one of the sky class killers who had been hit hard. He was about to talk, but he saw that the fierce Qing Wanjie appeared out of thin air.

"You two are seriously injured. It's useless to keep up with you. You'd better stay here and guard the beginning of blood. Others will follow me to kill this arrogant man."

Qing Wanjie looked at Ye Chen and said indifferently. The next moment, his figure flashed, and he took them away.

"All right."

Smell speech, ye Chen eyes hate flow, the surface of some disappointed nod, as if for can not personally kill Ji Siqing, a snow today's shame.

But in fact, ye Chen is extremely worried, qingwanjie is disturbed by Ji Siqing. He doesn't know whether Ji Siqing is the opponent of qingwanjie and whether he can escape from the other party.

At this time, another Tian level killer is relieved at the moment. He is not a cold headed youth like Ye Chen. Two of his companions have been killed by Ji Siqing. Now he has been severely injured. If he is asked to deal with Ji Siqing, he is afraid that he will be chopped by Ji Siqing.

At the moment, looking at qingwanjie and the remaining Tian level killer chasing Ji Siqing, ye Chen's eyes flicker, but pretends to be convalescent and sits down cross legged.

In the body, the spirit is surging and surging like a long river, which is not a bit seriously injured.

Sensing the same stay here, also cross legged sit breathing killer, ye Chen heart some gratitude.

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In fact, just when Ji Siqing appeared, ye Chen knew that Ji Siqing's idea was to divert the tiger away from the mountain and help him attract these killers guarding here.

Ji Siqing was the first one to attack Ye Chen, saying that he would start from the weakest and kill one by one, but it was just a speech.

Ji Siqing's sword seems terrible. In fact, when he collides with Ye Chen, he has already restrained his strength. It's just a show in vain. Therefore, Ye Chen has not been hurt. He pretended to do all this.

Ye Chen's camouflage is very useful, successfully cheated other killers and stayed.

He closed his eyes and adjusted his breath for a moment. Ye Chen confirmed that Qing Wanjie had taken other killers away completely, but slowly opened his eyes.

"What are you doing?"

Ye Chen looks at gradually close to himself, also be hit hard by Ji Siqing, stay here to heal the day class killer, complexion coldly said.

Because, this killer is actually coming to Ye Chen at the moment, with a ferocious smile on his face.

"For what?"

The killer's eyes twinkled and gave out a sinister smile. "Didn't you find that the temple master and other companions went after the woman? Now is the best chance to take the beginning of the blood. "

"When they take away the blood, they can't find it at all. Even if they do, when they come back, I'll have fled to the ends of the earth. No one can find me. It's impossible for them to find me!"

"Dust night, you are so stupid. What's the use even if you are gifted? If you have a bad brain, you can't be a strong one! "

Step by step, the killer walked to Ye Chen, and his smile became more and more rampant: "I am loyal to the death hall. How can I use the blood to capture it? With the beginning of blood, I am destined to be the strongest. Even if the Qing Wanjie is destroyed, I will be trampled under my feet!"

The assassin grinned and his eyes were cold. He suddenly took a hand and stabbed Ye Chen with a dagger painted with dark green poison.

"Boy, remember what I taught you, and Go to hell

Although the injury of this killer is serious, it is not as bad as ye Chen disguised. He thinks that he has eaten Ye Chen, and he is very excited at the moment.

In the face of the killer's attack, ye Chen is showing a strange expression, he did not expect that the killer should have such ambition.

"I remember what you taught me, but I'm afraid it's you who will die!"

Ye Chen stabbed with a sword, the endless cold light blooms, the destruction Shinto erupts, the vast destructive power makes the void broken, even to penetrate the sky.

Aware of the terrible power contained in this sword, the killer's eyes showed a startled look and looked at Ye Chen in disbelief.

"No, how could you have the strength that you didn't get hurt?"

The assassin showed a sudden look. At this moment, he thought of a lot of things, but unfortunately, he did not have the opportunity to speak out and was directly pierced by the evil sword.

The endless destructive power fills the killer's body, and his body vanishes into nothingness.

Ye Chen takes back the long sword coldly with a sword. Then he sees the beginning of the blood that is suspended in the air and is tightly intertwined by the chains of Shenwen. A touch of excitement flashed in his eyes.

"I've got a chance."

Ye Chen is clear in his heart that the time Ji Siqing has won for him is urgent and he can't waste it.

Looking at the Shenwen chain, ye Chen does not hesitate to urge the soul killing sword to cut it down.

"Open it for me!"

Ye Chen's mouth was filled with rage, and the power of spirit mingled with the power of destruction.

"Bang!"

At this moment, the divine pattern chain is cut off by Ye Chen, and falls down one after another, turning into aura to dissipate.

However, ye Chen's eyes flashed with horror, because he realized that there was a terrible prohibition at the beginning of this blood vessel, which also came from xuanjiyue.

"Hum!"

From the beginning of the blood vessel, the forbidding concussion, the terrible and magnificent imperial power surged out, and a hazy figure came out from the beginning of the blood, and gradually condensed into the essence.

"Xuanji moon!"

Ye Chen's eyes are shocked. Unexpectedly, xuanjiyue still has a second hand. He arranges to be separated at the beginning of blood. He is wrong.

Looking at her opponent's great power, she felt the more powerful her face was.

"Is it you?"

At the moment, she was surprised to see what she was wearing at the moment.

"Ye Chen of the kingdom of God..."

Xuanjiyue's eyes narrowed. What she wanted to wait for was the reincarnation Lord, but she didn't expect to wait for ye Chen.

At this moment, Xuan Jiyue thought a lot about the relationship between Ye Chen and the reincarnation master. What's the connection between them

However, although xuanjiyue is surprised and thinks in her heart, she doesn't hesitate in the face of Ye Chen, and makes a direct move.

"Since you covet the beginning of blood, no matter what, you will die!"Xuanjiyue instantly hands, lotus like white arm waved, a vast purple air swept out, thick fatalistic atmosphere shrouded, to suppress Ye Chen in the endless fatalistic nightmare.

Although xuanjiyue is the embodiment of xuanjiyue for a short time, it is a violent attack. Ye Chen has a dignified face, and the destruction Shinto breaks out with a sword.

At the same time, ye Chen's body vibrates, and endless aura sweeps through his mouth.

"Fahua is dead from the sky, and the voice of the eight gods of heaven and dragon!"

"Destroy the seal, swallow the soul seal!"

The boundary of Buddha light and the notes of Hongmeng are condensed in the vast atmosphere of Hongmeng. Eight dragon dragons burst and roar to Xuanji moon.

Xuanjiyue's power is too terrible. Ye Chen can't keep his hand at all, and he can't do anything.

But at this moment, in the face of the vast fateful purple air, no matter what means, they are all vulnerable to a blow and are broken like decadent.

In an instant, the fatalistic purple spirit crushed the dragon, broke the boundary of Buddha light, and directly fell on Ye Chen.

"Bang!"

Ye Chen flies upside down and comes out, spits blood, this time is not pretending to come out, but is really injured.

"Do you want to plot the beginning of blood by such means?"

Xuanjiyue hit Ye Chen hard, and said with sharp eyes, and then the infinite purple air swept over.

This continuous attack makes Ye Chen have no time to breathe. At the moment, he quickly cuts the Sha sword and resists the purple air all over the sky.

"Bang bang bang!"

The impact of destroying the heaven and the earth is constantly shaking on the walls of the hall, making the whole hall tremble, as if to collapse.

And in such a collision, ye Chen's Qi and blood churn, even more spit blood, resist extremely difficult.

At the moment, xuanjiyue seemed not satisfied with the situation of the war. She flashed a chill in her eyes and pointed it out abruptly.

"Xuanyuan wears out the light!"

Xuanji drinks lightly in the mouth of the moon, and the active Qi emerges out of nowhere. In the vast source gas, a terrible divine light that has worn away the sky sweeps out and penetrates into Ye Chen's eyebrows.

See this divine light, ye Chen heart one Lin, this unexpectedly is the source skill.

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The eight magic elixir can be used to activate the body and make the body move.

At the same time, ye Chen uses the pulse of red dust God to display the iron wall of Geng gold, firmly blocking in front of him.

"Destroy Shinto, I've suppressed it!"

Ye Chen roared, the power of destruction poured out violently, and mercilessly chopped to this divine light.

At this moment, Shenguang directly penetrated the iron wall of Geng gold and collided with Sha sword.

"Bang!"

Ye Chen flies back and forth again, the divine light is broken, but it bursts out a sharp thorn like cold awn. Ye Chen's body is directly pierced by these cold awns, revealing blood holes.

Active Qi circulates in the wound to prevent Ye Chen from recovering. Xuanjiyue has stepped out of the wound, stepping on the void in an instant, and takes a hard slap.

"Long Huang Zhen Tian Zhang!"

Xuanji drinks lightly at the mouth of the moon. The dragon and Phoenix appear in her palm, crushing the sky and destroying the whole world. Ye chenmu is shocked.

"To the cold and dark spear!"

At the critical moment, ye Chen directly takes out the gun to the cold nether world, and stimulates the endless aura accumulated in it.

"To the cold and dark light!"

The cold feeling of freezing is sweeping across the world, and the cold light reflecting the whole world is blooming. A magnificent light suddenly bursts out. It penetrates through the gun of the cold nether world to meet the palm of xuanjiyue.

"Bang!"

At this moment, the dragon and Phoenix collided with the cold light, and the scene of destruction broke out, as if there were endless days of disillusionment, and the surrounding void exploded.

The dragon and Phoenix collide with the cold light, and the impact of annihilation is sweeping all directions.

Ye Chen's body suddenly falls out, and her whole body is dripping with blood. While Xuan Jiyue raises her hand and looks coldly at the wound in her palm, her eyes are more and more fierce.

"You could have hurt me."

The stinging pain in the palm and the endless cold erosion make the wound unable to heal, and even drill into the body to freeze the body.

Xuanjiyue was furious. The next moment she drank, there was an infinite cloud appearing in the sky and rushing towards xuanjiyue.

"Ethereal cloud Nirvana array!"

The boundless clouds twinkle with ethereal brilliance and turn into a series of array runes, which are linked together to form a magnificent, ethereal and incomparable illusion, which instantly envelops Ye Chen.

"Roar!"

A roar sounded, ye Chen saw the cloud gathered out a ferocious dragon, fiercely toward himself.

"Die for me!"

In the face of the dragon, ye Chen gnaws his teeth and gets up, bearing the fierce pain brought by his wounds, and suddenly cuts out with a sword.

"Bang!"

The Dragon smashed, and the clouds sputtered in all directions. The next second, it turned into sharp spines and shot at Ye Chen again.

At the same time, in the dreamland, the boundless clouds billow, and a head of ferocious beasts and evil spirits condense and form, and explode and kill Ye Chen one after another.

"Boom, boom!"

In the face of this fierce and powerful cloud beast, ye Chen holds the evil sword in his hand, and the cold light glares at his eyes. One sword after another, he kills one head of fierce beast in front of him.

However, in this illusion, it seems that there is no end to the killing of fierce beasts. Killing one head will result in ten heads. In a twinkling of an eye, ye Chen is wrapped up by countless fierce beasts.

In the frenzied fighting, ye Chen falls into an endless fierce battle. This fierce beast comes after another, fearless of death. Even if one sword can kill one head, ye Chen can not afford such consumption.

"Cough!"

The fierce battle pulled the wound, and ye Chen's Qi and blood flowed and spurted out a mouthful of blood again.

At this moment, ye Chen is very clear that he can not be so rigid. The longer he drags on in this battle, the more dangerous he will become.

When the power is exhausted, ye Chen will be cruelly divided by these fierce beasts, and he will not allow such a situation to happen.

The sword of falling dust and falling dragon suddenly appears in the hand. Ye Chen's eyes are fierce in killing intention, and the fighting spirit rises at night.

In the sky, three blood moons rise up, and the magnificent blood light reflects down, which makes the clouds and illusions a piece of blood red.

Under the sky, ye Chen is bathed in the glory of the blood moon, and his breath is more and more fierce. He is like a magic weapon out of his sheath. He has a sharp edge and wants to penetrate the ages and cut off the years.

"The blood moon slays the sky!"

Facing a fierce beast, ye Chen roars angrily. The sword of falling dust and descending dragon, with a vast cold feeling, suddenly cuts out in the endless blood light.

"Hiss!"

An earth shaking sword of blood moon swept out, and everything along the way was destroyed and decayed. A fierce beast exploded, and the thick clouds in the sky were smashed.

Under this sword, the whole cloud vision trembled endlessly, and a dark crack appeared between heaven and earth.

At the next moment, the sword of blood moon touches the edge of the cloud and illusory realm, suddenly cuts through the dreamland and rushes to the sky outside, pointing at Xuanji moon.

At the same time, the cloud illusory realm also roars to break, leaves Chen staggers out from the cloud, looks at the blood moon sword awn. "Not dead yet!"

Xuanjiyue's split body is also very surprised at the moment. Looking at the sword light of the blood moon, he looks cold and waves it with one hand.

"Crape myrtle tianminshu!"

Xuanji drinks in the mouth of the moon, and the infinite purple air roars from her mouth. It condenses into a purple wind of destruction that annihilates all things and completely covers the sword of blood moon.

"Buzz!"

In the purple wind, the blood light lights up from time to time, and the terrible impact constantly overflows from the storm, destroying the surrounding void, and the whole hall is affected, shaking as if it is about to collapse.

"Bang!"

The next moment, the purple wind and blood light exploded, and the whole hall was covered with dazzling light.

Ye Chen is knocked out again and falls on the wall of the hall. On the other side, xuanjiyue's body trembles, and a trace of blood spills from her mouth. She stares at Ye Chen.

Xuanjiyue didn't expect that she would be forced to this step by Ye Chen, and even suffered internal injuries, which made her more violent.

Looking at the whole body bathed in blood, she still insisted on getting up and fighting against her own Ye Chen. Xuan Jiyue's eyes narrowed slightly.

Ye Chen's resilience is too strong. Xuan Jiyue can see that ye Chen's wounds are healing rapidly. Even Xuan Jiyue is surprised by the terrible physical body and the resilience against heaven.

"Well, you can't stay like this!"

Xuanjiyue's tone is Sen Han, and then she makes a move again. She doesn't give ye Chen any chance to breathe.

"Hum!"

Between heaven and earth, strange and inexplicable fluctuations emerge, extraordinary rules flow. At this moment, one after another comes from the broken void, as if the strange gray light across the endless years converges into the palm of xuanjiyue.

"The sky swallows the soul eye!"

Xuanjiyue burst out with one hand, and the weird gray light actually converged into a horrible one eyed evil spirit that devoured all things.

Only by this one eye, ye Chen felt stiff all over, and even a bone chilling sensation emerged from his body. Even the spirits were afraid. This one eye was extremely terrible.

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At the moment, one eye stares at Ye Chen, eyelid fierce close, open again.

"Hiss!"

An evil spirit is awe inspiring, and the most strange evil light suddenly pierces through. This evil light makes the void along the way wither and wither, and all the vitality between heaven and earth dissipates.

All aura and brilliance around were swallowed up by the terrible evil light.

Ye Chen looked at this scene in horror and found that his body couldn't move, his hands and feet were stiff, and he couldn't do anything. He could only watch the evil light exterminate everything and devour everything, so he was furious.

"Am I going to die here? It can't be

Ye Chen is unwilling to roar in his heart. He wants to block the evil light, but he can't do it. His body seems to be not his own and can't be controlled at all.

At this moment, the situation is critical to the extreme, ye Chen even felt a trace of despair.

In this critical moment, a voice suddenly sounded in Ye Chen's mind.

"Don't be afraid, boy. I'm here."

This voice is huge and powerful, contains the majestic confidence, let Ye Chen heart fierce a shock.

Ye Chen is aware that there is a change in the body's reincarnation graveyard. There are stone tablets flashing, and a solemn and powerful figure emerges out of thin air.

This is a man in a gold robe. He has endless runes and seals all over his body, and his magnificent light covers all sides. His momentum is deep like the sea, and his every move makes the world tremble.

"I am the father of the seal of Tao. I hold the seal of heaven in my hand."

The man appears in the outside world and looks at xuanjiyue coldly. He is the ancestor of Daoyin and the terrible existence that controls the Taoist seals of all the heavens.

At this moment, seeing the ancestor of Daoyin appear, xuanjiyue's face is slightly coagulated. She realizes that the pressure that the ancestor of Daoyin has brought to her is of course a divine idea, but the existence in front of her is very important.

At this time, the ancestor of Daoyin also noticed the evil light shooting at Ye Chen, and a little disdain flashed in his eyes.

"Haoran Zhengqi, sage road seal!"

After being pointed out by the ancestor of Daoyin, the rune seal that circulates all over the body is in full bloom. A path of righteousness is mighty, and the grand Taoist seal of Holy Spirit suddenly flies out.

In the face of the sage's seal, the evil light is like snow meets the sun, and has no resistance at all. It is directly eroded and melted and dispersed between heaven and earth.

Then, the sage's seal did not decline at all, but exploded towards the evil one eyed man.

In the face of the sage's seal, one eye showed a trace of panic, and the evil light was constantly emitted, but it had no effect.

The sage's seal crushed a path of evil light like withering and decaying, and ran into one eye.

"Boom

With one eye smashed, xuanjiyue's body was awe inspiring, and she looked at Daoyin's ancestor with a cold feeling.

"You want to die!"

Xuanji Yue was furious, and the sky was covered by the infinite purple air behind her. In the vast purple air, a big hand of purple gas that died out of the starry sky broke into the void and rolled over.

"Crape myrtle fateful palm!"

In the face of xuanjiyue's fury, Daoyin's ancestor looks calm and even shows a trace of disdain in his eyes.

"If I can crush my body directly, I'm not as scared as I am

The ancestor of Daoyin said that the invincible momentum broke out, and the Taoist seals which circulated all over the body showed the brilliance of the sky.

At this moment, the rune Road, like a piece of exercise, reveals the terrible power of destroying all things and crushing the whole world, and goes away in a rage towards the purple air.

Ziqi big hand and Daoyin training collided in an instant, and Daoyin's training was like a devastating thunder. It was irresistible to break the big hand, and it was tightly wound and directly crushed into nothingness.

Ye Chen's eyes were shocked by this scene. The power of the ancestor of Daoyin was so strong. This terrible countless Taoist seals were almost invincible. God blocked the killing of God and Buddha.

Daoyin is a means of cohesion in the later stage of the world. Only by mastering a road to the extreme, can it be condensed from the heart.

For example, ye Chen's way of destruction and soul swallowing can condense Dao Yin.

Daoyin can kill people, but if you want to crush everything, you need to have enough of them.

However, it is very difficult for a person to master one road, and it is even more gifted to master multiple roads.

However, the ancestor of Daoyin can gather all the heavenly seals, which shows that he has mastered the endless road. This is what he is afraid of. This is the key to his ability to use the seal, even to form a competition and crush the enemy.

At this moment, Daoyin pinlian smashed the purple Qi hand like a rotten one, and rushed to xuanjiyue without hesitation.

However, she didn't realize how difficult it was to face the dark moon.

"Crape myrtle town world palace!"

Xuanjiyue angrily drinks, the vast purple gas condenses a magnificent heavenly palace.

This heavenly palace overflows with the terrible power of repression, which is to suppress the world and the universe.

At the moment, Tiangong suppressed Daoyin's competition, but the ancestor of Daoyin was calm and fearless, and directly urged Daoyin to meet him. At this moment, the seal of water, the seal of fire The seal of five elements blooms with the glory of destruction, while the seal of power and the seal of soul also show their divine power.

The Taoist seal exerts its divine power, and endless road seals show its power one after another. The terrible power even makes the void burst.

This invincible road seal directly penetrates the heavenly palace, and the endless divine power makes it suddenly broken, and turns into purple Qi all over the sky and dissipates in the air.

"Poof!"

Tiangong is so easy to crush, xuanjiyue is also suffering from a bite of blood.

Looking at the road seal which pierces through the void and explodes to kill, Xuan Jiyue's eyes flash with fright.

"No!"

Xuanjiyue roars. At this moment, she has no time to resist. She can only watch Daoyin pinlian destroy the weak and destroy everything, and attack her mighty fury.

"Hiss!"

The Taoist seal pierced through xuanjiyue's body, and then wrapped her in the endless Taoist seal, even turned into a giant cocoon of Taoist seal.

"Boom

Within the cocoon came the sound of cracking, and the blood gas overflowed from the cocoon and spread throughout the hall.

At this moment, the ancestor of Daoyin waved calmly, and the cocoon of Daoyin was scattered. All over the sky, Daoyin returned to the father of Daoyin like raindrops, and turned into streamers again, circling him.

Xuanjiyue's separation was so easily crushed by the ancestor of Daoyin. Ye Chen's eyes were shocked by this scene.

Of course, ye Chen knows that xuanjiyue's separation is only temporary cohesion of the other party, and there is a big gap with the strength of noumenon!

Now xuanjiyue is killed. Ye Chen can't help but look at the ancestor of Daoyin. He hugs his fist and thanks: "thank you for your help."

"No harm."

The ancestor of Daoyin looked at Ye Chen and waved his hand.

"Take away the beginning of the blood, and leave here at once."

Chapter 4160

The ancestor of Daoyin looks at the sky and says that because Xuanji moon has fallen, there is no restriction on the ban. He freely spills out the blood vessels of fierce power.

Smell speech, ye Chen does not nod, the beginning of blood is the most important.

At this moment, the ancestral figure of Daoyin flashed and returned directly to the samsara cemetery.

Ye Chen sees the situation, and without hesitation, he directly appears on the edge of the beginning of the blood vessel. The powerful aura circulates in the palm, and ye Chen reaches out with one palm.

The infinite aura wrapped the beginning of the blood vessel, and even turned it into a chain of aura, which entangled the beginning of the blood vessel. The archaic breath and the mighty and ferocious power were isolated. Ye Chen immediately put the beginning of the blood vessel back, and turned and shot it out of the hall.

At the same time, in a group of mountains, qingwanjie and a group of people chased Ji Siqing. They had roughly determined where Ji Siqing was. They were about to strike out with thunder and kill Ji Siqing directly. However, they suddenly found out where the hall of the dead was, and there were fierce fighting waves.

"This is..."

Qing Wanjie suddenly turned around and looked at the hall of the dead. There was endless cold in his eyes. At this moment, he thought of a lot.

In the wave of the battle just now, Qing Wanjie sensed the breath from xuanjiyue. Obviously, xuanjiyue's means of staying in the beginning of her blood was touched.

"Damn it, I'm afraid it's a trick to divert the tiger from the mountain!"

Qing Wanjie's tone was strong, and he immediately drank to a group of fellow Killers: "go back to the hall of the dead immediately. If you encounter anyone along the way, you will bring it back to me by shooting!"

After all, without any hesitation, Qing Wanjie made a flash of his body and rushed to the hall of the dead.

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At the same time, ye Chen also made his way to the gate of the hall of the dead. As long as he took this step, he would have escaped. Even if the Qing Wanjie returned, ye Chen could not be found.

At this time, ye Chen suddenly appeared in front of a figure, let his pupil shrink.

"Dust night, where are you going?"

Green LAN looks at Ye Chen in surprise, especially perceives that ye Chen's clothes are broken and her blood is dripping. Her eyes are narrowed.

"I..."

Ye Chen's words are blocked for a moment. At this critical moment, he didn't expect that green haze would appear, which made him a little stunned.

If you are an ordinary person, in such a critical moment, ye Chen will absolutely be merciless and kill each other with a sword.

Just in the face of the simple green LAN, he introduced himself to the hall of the dead and helped many of his own people, but ye Chen was ruthless.

At the moment, looking at the complicated look in Ye Chen's eyes, the green haze is slightly Zheng, and then shows a sudden look.

"It's you. It's you who fight in the hall. You want to take the beginning of blood and run away."

Qinglan looked at Ye Chen with pain: "did you plan to do this from the beginning? You deliberately approached me and pretended to have a big hatred of life and death with Gao Wuyang, and let me bring you into the hall of the dead. All this is to make use of me. "

Green LAN Jiao body trembles: "father's concern is right, is I too stupid."

"Qinglan, I I have to. "

Looking at Qinglan's painful eyes, ye Chen has some guilt in his heart. The other side is so simple, but he has suffered from his own treatment.

But at this moment, the sky has emerged a killing intention, violent to the extreme, and even make the sky shock color.

Ye Chen looks a congealed, this is the Qing Wanjie return, do not go, I am afraid there will be no chance.

Green haze is also aware of his father's breath. At the moment, he looks at Ye Chen, but his eyes are extremely complicated. In addition to grief, there are other things that can't be explained clearly.

"Dust night, you go."

Green LAN looked at Ye Chen shaking his head, let go of the body blocking the gate of the hall of the dead: "with the beginning of blood, leave forever, never appear in the hall of the dead."

Hearing this, ye Chen's heart is shocked, can't believe looking at Green LAN, he didn't expect that the other side would choose to let himself go, which let Ye Chen's heart touch.

"Green haze."

Ye Chen looks at the blue haze, palm a time, a overflowing with the magnificent Hongmeng breath of jade Fu appears.

"I'll give you this jade rune. It's my promise. It represents a human relationship. It's useful at any time. No matter what trouble, I'll help you as long as I crush it."

Although Ye Chen doesn't understand why Qinglan chose to let himself go, he is grateful in his heart, so he is willing to pay a favor to repay Qinglan.

Looking at the jade Fu, green LAN nodded and carefully accepted it.

"Let's go."

The green haze looks to the sky, the breath of the green calamity is getting closer and closer.

"In the future, I will see you again!"

Ye Chenchong and Qinglan clasped his fist. The next moment he turned into a streamer and flew away towards the distance.

A moment later, qingwanjie rushed back to the hall of the dead, but ye Chen had long disappeared. Only between heaven and earth, there was still a trace of Ye Chen's breath.

"It's the breath of the dust night. I knew you had an idea about the beginning of blood, but you dare to betray me and still want to run? ImpossibleQing Wanjie is violent in his eyes. He is proficient in the way of assassination. His sense of breath is extremely clear. As long as he catches the breath, it is impossible to escape for convenience.

Just as qingwanjie was ready to catch up with Ye Chen, Qinglan suddenly flew to qingwanjie, looked at the other party and called, "father, look at the depth of the hall. There has just been a terrible battle."

"Yes?"

Hearing this, Qing Wanjie's eyes narrowed slightly, I don't know what green LAN means.

"I suspect that the beginning of blood is still in it and has not been taken away by the dust night."

Then Lan Qing said.

"Still in it?"

Qing Wanjie is stunned. I don't know why Qinglan has such a judgment, but he still has a flash and rushes into the hall directly.

When Qing Wanjie rushes into the hall, Qinglan is also quietly relieved. With a wave of her jade hand, she erases the breath left by Ye Chen in this square heaven and earth, and then follows qingwanjie into the hall.

In the depth of the hall, the traces of battle destroyed it as if it were going to turn into ruins. Looking at the blood scattered everywhere, Qing Wanjie noticed the breath of xuanjiyue's body being destroyed.

And here, the beginning of the blood has long been gone, apparently has been taken away by the other party.

"Why do you say you're still here?"

Qingwanjie looks at Qinglan coldly, has already realized what.

"I..."

Green LAN looked at his father, opened his mouth, but did not know what to say.

At this time, qingwanjie has rushed out of the hall. No matter why Qinglan wants to protect Ye Chen, as long as he can capture Ye Chen's breath, he will surely be able to capture Ye Chen back.

But when Qing Wanjie arrived outside the hall, he found that the dust night breath that had just existed had disappeared and had been erased.

And the method of erasing the breath is still a little tender. Qingwanjie realizes the trace of Qinglan's hands, and his eyes become deep.

"Qinglan, give me an explanation."

At the moment, looking at the green haze that just came out of the hall anxiously, Qing Wanjie gazed at her and said in a low tone.