

Physician 4261

Chapter 4261

Although there is a huge gap between him and his superiors, it is not a reason to abandon himself.

He's not fighting alone, he's got friends!

Ren Feifan, eternal holy king, Xiaohuang, Ji Siqing, zining, Xuelong, Yankun, and so on, countless people's figures flit through Ye Chen's mind.

He firmly believes that with so many people to accompany him, no matter how big the difficulties are, they can be overcome!

"The devil of the heart is broken, and the spring of death comes!"

Ye Chen has a big drink and releases the picture of blue and yellow spring.

Whoa, whoa!

One after another, the holy water of the yellow spring is constantly surging out.

All the mantras on his body were washed clean, and the whole person was completely new and full of spirit.

At this moment, ye Chen no longer wavered.

He believes in his martial arts, and there will be no mistakes!

"Not good..."

The ink shadow of emperor Shitian changes color when his face is pounded.

One after another, the holy water of the yellow spring has been poured continuously.

His body immediately hissed and emitted white smoke.

Although the heart evil tumor is so powerful that it can't even flush out the holy water of the yellow spring.

But he is just an ink shadow, naturally not as powerful as the emperor's naive body.

Under the purification of the holy water of the yellow spring, the ink shadow of the emperor Shitian was constantly diluted, and finally sent out a scream, which was completely eliminated.

"The picture of the blue and the yellow spring!"

"It turns out that this boy is really the Layout Maker!"

"The player who arranges comes to break the game. This game of chess has a good look."

"If you want to get in, why do you want to fight with the big fish?"

The book and painting demons outside, seeing ye Chen's chart of the netherworld, finally determined his identity. They both talked in a low voice, and both felt that the sky was dim and the future was dangerous.

The so-called immortal fight, mortals suffer.

Once the fight between the big men is affected, they may not be able to escape.

"Treasure map of the netherworld, suppress the four fields."

In the world of calligraphy and painting, ye Chen also thoroughly urged the painting of the yellow spring. Relying on the power of the world of the painting and calligraphy, ye Chen crushed the world of painting and calligraphy and broke through the difficulties.

This is the site of the Yin and Yang Temple, so you don't have to worry about the leakage of the breath of the yellow spring diagram.

Whoa.

The whole world of painting and calligraphy was completely destroyed.

There are also the entire Shanshui Island, also restored the desolate appearance of no grass.

All traces of ink and wash disappeared.

"Welcome the Lord of reincarnation."

The book and painting demons knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen just walked out of the heart demon, thinking a thousand, looking at the distance, also did not answer.

In this test, Shi Tianmo Ying, the emperor of the independent war, was able to resist the attack of the heart demon and successfully extricate himself from the predicament.

His martial arts, his faith and his will have become extremely firm.

Later in this chess game, ye Chen is confident to go further.

Maybe, he can really go to the end and see the players behind him.

Hiss!

Ye Chen doesn't stay here. He pops up a ray of dark sword Qi and flies away.

The book devil and the painting devil looked at his far away back and were in a daze.

The world is going to change.

.....

The next morning, ye Chen finally came to the central forbidden island!

"Ye Chen worships the island."

Ye Chen's clear and bright voice is conveyed far away.

However, no one responded to the central ban.

There was only the sound of the waves around, and a few gulls skimmed low.

"Ye Chen, younger generation, is ordered by Qi Yunshu to pay homage to the island. Please come and see me."

Ye Chen called a few more times, but on the forbidden Island, there was still no reply.

"Since the elder refused to show up, the younger generation bothered me."

Seeing this, ye Chen frowned and landed directly on the island.

The central forbidden island is obviously protected by prohibition. From the outside, it seems hazy and covered with a layer of smoke, and nothing can be seen clearly.

Now ye Chen stepped on the island, only to find the island, flat terrain, very large, one can not see the end.

Whoa, whoa, whoa.

In the air, there is a vast atmosphere of eight trigrams, and there are countless arrays gathering under the ground.

The array plates are constantly interlaced, and the atmosphere of the eight trigrams is rolling, and there is a strange fluctuation, which seems to absorb people's hearts.

However, ye Chen's spirit is not shaken.

He has just crushed the heart demon, and his mind is very firm.

"Reincarnation Lord, you have come at last."

An old voice came out.

Among the endless Qi, ye Chen faintly sees an old man sitting on his knees in the center of countless array plates.

The old man was surrounded by rhymes, and his breath was very profound. Compared with the master of the ancestral temple that ye Chen had seen, he was not weak at all. Obviously, this old man is just what Qi Yunshu said, another strong man of yin and Yang God!

"I've met my predecessors."

Ye Chen's heart is happy, hastily hand in hand, only hope to be able to know the layout of the reincarnation Lord from the mouth of the old man.

The old man nodded slightly and said, "don't be too polite. Come here."

"Good!"

Ye Chen should a, go forward.

Click, click, click!

The array under his feet is moving.

Countless strange waves broke out in succession.

Ye Chen's face changed and he was surprised to find that no matter how he went, he couldn't get to the old man.

The old man is clearly in front of him, but it seems that he is far away. No matter how he advances, he can't get close to him.

"It's weird!"

Ye Chen's eyes sank. Obviously, the rules of space here are very strange. Countless array changes create obstacles to Qimen dunjia, which greatly disturbs Ye Chen's steps.

Ye Chen seems to be moving forward, but actually he is standing still. Even if he walks for another 100 years, he will not be able to reach the old man.

"Ha ha, you can't even break through this journey? Is it true that the Lord of samsara is a waste? "

The old man gave a scornful laugh, and the array flickered, forming a self-contained picture, with the mysteries of strange and eight trigrams.

It's obviously a gossip!

Ye Chen wants to get close to the old man, he must first break this free from the sky and crush all the mazes.

This is the old man's test!

Ye Chen calmed down and looked around carefully.

The atmosphere of the eight trigrams is extremely mysterious, mysterious and tight.

Ye Chen has practiced the eight trigrams Tiandan technique, and the secrets of Taoist Bagua are also clear in his heart.

"It's so abstruse and self-evident!"

Ye Chen is surprised to find that the eight trigrams are in heaven, and the Taoist mysteries are even more powerful than the eight trigrams heavenly elixir, which has surpassed the ancient Hongmeng method and has the flavor of source.

The source of the eight trigrams is the wonderful implication of Taoism!

So subtle and mysterious in the sky, ye Chen can be sure that he can not crack.

Thinking of this, ye Chen's face is completely gloomy.

I didn't expect to board the central forbidden Island, but there was still a test.

It seems that it is not easy to understand the layout of the reincarnation masters in the past.

Ye Chen is also an expert. The eight trigrams are self-contained, and there are various arrays behind them. They are too subtle. The star positions of the eight trigrams are constantly changing. There is no sign to find out. He doesn't know where to start when he wants to crack it.

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"If it can't be broken, please come back."

The old man looks at Ye Chen eyebrow tight wrinkling appearance, light went to guest order.

"Master, give me a little time."

Ye Chen calms his mind. He even breaks through the heart demons of emperor Shitian. How can he stop here?

"Break through the stone tablet of ten thousand and return to xuanbei, rise!"

In the twinkling of his mind, ye Chen made a decision and suddenly released all the steles of dust, wind, darkness, poison, inflammation and spirit.

Boom!

Suddenly, the six reincarnation xuanbei, drilingly rotating, broke out the majestic incomparable pressure.

The atmosphere of the eight trigrams around us was suddenly shaken by the rolling of six reincarnation steles.

Ten will be reduced with one effort!

Break the law!

Since the Taoist array means can not be used to crack this self righteous, ye Chen thought of the most primitive, the most brutal and the most direct way.

That's violence!

As long as the strength is strong enough to crush all the vanity.

This is a way to break the law!

"Eh..."

The old man saw the six black steles of Ye Chen emerge, showing a slight surprise. Obviously, he didn't expect Ye Chen to be so violent that he wanted to crack it directly with brute force.

"Let's see if it's your brutality or my Daoism."

The old man still sits cross legged, calm down with his face, pinches the formula with his fingers, turns countless array plates, and turns the eight trigrams such as the heaven and earth Kan Li, Zhen duxun Gen and so on, which turns into a fierce technique attack and kills Ye Chen crazily.

Boom!

Ye Chen's blood vessel is deep, sending out the roar of volcano.

The whole body brute force erupts, his reincarnation blood, also has the sign of riot faintly!

"Red dust God pulse, open!"

"Ling Feng Shen Mai, open up!"

"To dark pulse, open!"

"Ancient poison pulse, open!"

"Long Yan Shen pulse, open!"

"Spirit pulse, open!"

Ye Chen roared again and again, regardless of everything, opened all the divine veins.

He was attacked by the eight diagrams.

Lingfeng's pulse is constantly absorbing and accumulating strength.

To the dark pulse opened, mixed with the dark source talisman, created the dark world of the eternal night devil sky, enveloped the entire central forbidden island.

There is also ancient poison God pulse, also burst out the terrible poison gas, want to sweep everything.

The fire dragon, which evolved from the dragon's flaming divine pulse, roars and shakes the sky.

Finally, it is the vitality brought by the spirit pulse to guard Ye Chen steadily, so as not to let him suffer any harm.

With the opening of six divine veins, ye Chen's pressure has already broken out into a state of terror.

The mountains and rivers in the earth are shaking, and the sea outside the island has blown up thousands of huge waves and waves. The picture is very spectacular.

The old man sitting in the center of the array's eyes narrowed his eyes when he saw Ye Chen's fierce appearance.

But that is not enough.

His eight trigrams are in the sky, and the Taoist flavor is extremely vast. Even if ye Chen's six veins are fully opened and his strength breaks out, he can't crush them.

"Not enough!"

"Destroy Daoyin!"

"Soul sucking seal!"

"Tianlong eight gods sound!"

"Fahua is dead!"

"Xuanyan!"

"Burn the sky! Open it

.....

Ye Chen's canthus cracked completely and broke out completely. He sprinkled what he had learned all his life.

His pride is incomparably natural and unrestrained.

The breath of terror, ancient spirit and fire are intermingled and interwoven.

The space is pounding wildly and violently.

"There are so many cards!"

The old man's face was completely moved.

Ye Chen a series of explosions, it is dazzling, his heart incomparably shocked.

These supernatural powers, take any door out, are enough to be unique in the world.

But ye Chen does not want capital like, crazy display.

His cards, too many to be stunned.

"Reincarnation Lord, your previous life's layout will not only be broken, but even the chess game will be overturned by this boy!"

The old man murmured, only felt the potential terror of Ye Chen.

With time, we will be able to surpass the reincarnation master of the previous life!

Under the constant outbreak of Ye Chen, the eight trigrams are in the sky and have been shaken up violently.

"Sword

"The blood moon slays the sky!"

Seeing this, Ye Chen snapped and offered a sword of falling dust and descending dragon, and held it tightly in his hand.

Hiss!

Ye Chen cuts out the sword fiercely, the blood light explodes, the moon awn tosses.

Full four rounds of blood moon, rising in the sky.

The power of blood and moon crush the void. The space is constantly breaking, sending out a sharp roar.

The scarlet blood moon, shining through the eternal night, scatters on the entire central forbidden island.

Four blood months, four full blood months!

Ye Chen's cultivation of blood moon and Tu Tian chop has been improved at this moment!

"The blood moon butchers the sky, is that person's martial arts skill!"

The old man suddenly moved and clearly recognized the origin of the blood moon Tu Tian cut.

Whoa!

Under the pressure of the tyrannical blood moon heavenly power, the whole eight trigrams are in the sky and completely destroyed.

There are also around the maze, all ashes, no trace left.

Break the law!

Ye Chen's brute force finally crushed all the vanity!

"Well Cough... "

After all this, ye Chen felt weak all over, as if his body had been emptied, holding the sword to support the ground, not to let himself fall down.

Crazy outbreak, his breath also thoroughly overdrawn.

Sobbing

Six reincarnation xuanbei, into streamer, escape back to Ye Chen body.

Under the nourishment of all spirits, ye Chen's breath gradually recovered, but his face was still pale.

"Pa, PA, PA..."

The old man smiles and claps his hands and says, "the reincarnation master is really extraordinary. He is so magical that he is really amazing."

"The elder has been praised falsely."

Ye Chen took a deep breath, slightly recovered, and walked toward the old man.

This time, he did not encounter any obstruction, nor the confusion of the array. He walked smoothly to the old man's side.

"Master Qi Yunshu told me that you are another strong man of yin and Yang Temple. I want to ask you about the layout of the reincarnation master."

Ye Chen takes out the jade plate of yin and yang to show his identity.

"Don't worry. Have tea."

The old man smiles and claps his hands. The four magic guards, playing music, chess, calligraphy and painting, walk out of the nearby woods, carrying tea and snacks.

The old man invited Ye Chen to have tea. With a trace of vicissitudes in his eyes, he seemed to recall the ancient secret history.

Ye Chen nods, also does not have impatience, sits quietly to drink tea.

The four magic guards of Qin, chess, calligraphy and painting stand around.

"You have defeated the emperor Shi Tian Mo Ying, survived the disaster of heart demons, and broken my self-reliance. You are already qualified to know the layout of the reincarnation master."

For a long time, the old man took a sip of tea and became serious.

"Please enlighten me."

Ye Chen was right at once.

The old man said, "my name is Tianziyan, and I'm called" Yinling painting saint ". At that time, I was friends with the reincarnation master. He had entrusted me to investigate many things, among which there was the identity of the Lord of heart demons."

"I have found out that the Lord of the heart demon is emperor Shitian. Unfortunately, before I could tell him about this news, he fell down."

"Maybe this is the will of God. It's too early for him to fall. If he was a little later, he knew the identity of emperor Shitian. He killed emperor Shitian first, and then reincarnated. Maybe there would be less twists and turns."

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Ye Chen heart a shock, after listening to Emperor Yan's words, vaguely caught a lot of heaven's secrets.

Obviously, Emperor Shitian is hidden behind his back, and the reincarnation master does not know his real identity.

If we had known, the reincarnation master would have killed the emperor Shitian at all costs, and then sought to counterbalance the superior.

Now, after years, the emperor's interpretation of the weather has greatly increased, and the power of the emperor yuan hall has spread all over the world, which is no longer easy to kill.

"It's no good to say more than God will. It's better to do the things in front of you rather than complain."

Ye Chen calmed down, but did not care too much.

The emperor Shitian was lucky enough to survive, because he had not enough energy.

It's no use regretting it again. You should do the things in front of you.

"You're right."

Emperor Yan Fu Xu a smile, also appreciate Ye Chen's open-minded mind.

Ye Chen then asked: "master, what is the layout of the reincarnation Lord? I want to know the secret of yin and Yang Temple."

Emperor yanguangyining, bowed his head and pondered, as if in collating words.

Finally, he moved his hand and used the technique.

In front of my eyes, ten thousand volumes of calligraphy and painting appeared.

Each volume of calligraphy and painting, all flashing ancient pictures, seems to be telling history.

"The reincarnation master of the previous life realized that he was not an opponent of the superior. He wanted to marry xuanjiyue, combine reincarnation with fate, and explore the mystery of the supreme source road, so as to become a superior state."

"But it's a pity that the reincarnation Lord and the destiny Lord are not really in love. They just make use of each other. There is no emotional marriage, and there is no result at all."

"Reincarnation and fate, if you want to truly integrate, it is impossible to rely on marriage. Only by killing and killing one person and swallowing each other can we reach the highest level."

"Therefore, xuanjiyue wanted to kill the reincarnation master, devour the law of reincarnation, and ascend to the top of the martial road. She even contacted the emperor Shitian and wanted to kill the reincarnation Lord on the wedding night."

"The reincarnation master also knows this clearly, he decided to play the trick, set up a chess game and deliberately fell."

"Because those on the top are too strong. Even if he kills xuanjiyue and devours the law of fate, he may not be able to fight against it."

"It is necessary to reincarnate, practice for a lifetime, and make up for the past regret. Only in this way can the situation be reversed."

"The painting of the yellow spring, the stone tablet of reincarnation, the source of darkness, the blood dragon, and many other opportunities are all arranged by the master of reincarnation."

Tianziyan's voice was bleak, and he told the infinite secret.

Ye Chen listens in the ear, immediately incomparably moves.

It turned out that he had so many adventures all the way. In fact, behind many opportunities, there were traces of the Lord of reincarnation.

Tianziyan then said: "of course, if you want to fight against xuanjiyue, against emperor Shitian, to challenge the superior, it is far from enough to rely on the legacy of the reincarnation Lord. You must go out of your own martial arts."

"You can kill the emperor Shi Tian Mo Ying and survive the disaster of heart evil. This is your martial art!"

"If you want to break the game, you can't just follow the footprints of the reincarnation master. You have to find another way."

Ye Chen was shocked and said, "I know. Thank you for your advice."

He finally understood what was going on with the layout of the reincarnation Lord.

It turns out that the superior people are too strong. The main reincarnation is not the enemy at all. They can only reincarnate and Practice for a lifetime.

After the fall of the reincarnation master, the superiors will certainly relax their vigilance and turn their attention to xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian.

In this way, ye Chen can grow up secretly and avoid everyone's eyes and ears.

When he grows up enough against the weather, those higher authorities will not stop him if they want to stop him.

However, it is not easy to change one's life against the weather!

Light is the footprints of the reincarnation master, it is impossible to go against the heaven.

Ye Chen should have his own martial arts!

"Master, what is the existence of the Yin and Yang Temple?"

Ye chenjingsheng asked.

He has already known the layout of the reincarnation Lord, but there are many details that are still at a loss.

For example, what was the Yin and Yang temple built for.

"Come here with your ear."

Tianziyan waved his hand, his face was dignified. It seemed that behind the Yin and Yang Temple, there was a big secret.

Ye Chen nodded and listened.

The four magic guards of music, chess, calligraphy and painting all got up and stepped back from the distance without eavesdropping.

Obviously, even they don't know the secret of Yin Yang Temple!

"The Yin and Yang Temple is a force established by the reincarnation Lord secretly, but not to fight against xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian, but to stop a force that has been spread in ancient times, but almost does not exist - wanxu temple!"

The emperor's voice was very low, as if afraid to touch the mystery.

"Wanxu temple?"

Ye Chen's heart beat violently. Hearing these four words in his ears, he could only feel the power and pressure of the heaven, and his heart was suffocated, and he could not breathe. Just simple four words, actually let him have a kind of suffocation feeling, in the heart inexplicable a panic.

How terrible is this temple of wanxu!

"Even the peerless genius surnamed Ren has always been fighting against wanxu temple!"

Tianziyan's tone is more and more heavy. With a little finger, he can see thousands of books and paintings in front of him, constantly turning and flashing pieces of broken pictures.

It's a remnant painting about the temple of wanxu. It's hazy and fragmentary. It can't be seen clearly. It shows the vicissitudes of ancient times.

"Is Ren's existence to resist wanxu temple?"

Ye Chen was shocked.

The talent Ren Ziyang said is obviously Ren extraordinary.

Ren elected extraordinary, such existence, is to counter the wanxu temple.

We can imagine how terrible the temple of wanxu is.

"This is the power of the superior!"

Ye Chen was shocked. Almost instantly, it can be concluded that wanxu temple is the power of the superior, far more powerful than the Empress' heavenly palace and emperor yuan palace!

Because, only superior people, can let Ren extraordinary so fear.

Ye Chen looked at the ten thousand volumes of calligraphy and painting in front of him. Everything about the temple of wanxu had long been erased by the powerful man of the temple, leaving only these fragmentary pictures.

These remnant paintings are constantly flowing. Vaguely, we can see the collapse of archaic, barren and ancient times.

Countless years of destruction, traces of the collapse of heaven, behind the shadow of the temple of wanxu!

That is the power of the real superior!

Even if it is the Queen's palace and the palace of emperor yuan, there is no comparison between them.

"The Lord of reincarnation in the previous life is that he accidentally learned of the existence of the wanxu temple, and even more learned that a catastrophe was about to destroy this era."

"But with his strength and talent, even if he killed xuanjiyue, devoured the law of fate and practiced to the end, he could not resist wanxu temple."

"Therefore, he can only layout, reincarnation, precise step by step, and stimulate the limit, then there is the possibility of confrontation."

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Tianziyan's voice is extremely bleak, the picture is constantly flashing, countless lives and ashes, the stars collapse, the road is worn out, and the collision between blood and death is constantly breaking out.

Obviously, from ancient times to ancient times, from ancient times to ancient times, the temples of wanxu did not know how much killing.

Ye Chen thoroughly shocked, he finally peeped into the mystery of the superior.

There is no doubt that wanxu temple is the power of the superior and the existence of Ren Feifan's struggle.

Ye Chen just looked at the remnant paintings and felt the incomparable pressure.

Even xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian did not bring him so much pressure.

"This temple of wanxu is the enemy I have to face in the end?"

Ye Chen murmured in a low voice, but his heart kindled a sense of war.

Although the temple of wanxu was powerful and invincible, he was suddenly enlightened when he knew who the enemy was.

With a firm goal, it is much better than before.

At least he knew that the enemy he and Ren Feifan had to face together was the wanxu temple!

"Puff!"

Suddenly, the son of heaven opened his mouth and vomited blood, and his face turned pale.

Around the picture, constantly shaking up, a picture of annihilation.

"What's the matter, master?"

Ye Chen asked in a hurry, only feel the pressure of the surrounding heaven, suddenly intensified.

"Well I let the cat out of the bag. I've been bitten back. Go away

Tianziyan's face changed. Suddenly he took out a medicine bottle and threw it to Ye Chen: "it contains the dark source pill, which is the chance left by the reincarnation master. It can help you refine the dark source symbol. You can go quickly!"

Ye Chen took the medicine bottle, but his face was dull. He only felt the pressure of the heaven around him. He was more and more violent. There was a sound of thunder concussion.

Boom!

All of a sudden, the sky split and a pair of cold and dark eyes appeared.

These eyes are very strange, with dark whirlpool. As soon as it appears, heaven and earth will fall into the terrible darkness, and countless thunder and evil Qi are rolling around, shaking people's mind.

The next moment, that pair of eyes seemed to live over, suddenly turned, eyes fell on Ye Chen.

All of a sudden, ye Chen felt a terrible heavenly power, his whole body was boiling with blood, and the whole person seemed to explode.

"The divine painting guards, the eight trigrams protects the array!"

Seeing this, the Emperor gave a big drink and bit his fingertips. Thousands of scrolls roared and haunted Ye Chen. The light of the eight trigrams was blooming, guarding Ye Chen's body.

Ye Chen looked up at the eyes in the sky, only felt cold all over, as if swallowed, but the blood was boiling, as if to burst open.

Even with the protection of the emperor, ye Chen also felt extremely terrible threat.

The master behind the eyes is absolutely not what he can resist.

Even more than the original Wanyao!

At this moment, even xuanhanyu, the ancestor of Wanyao and Daoyin of the reincarnation cemetery have lost all contact!

As if in fear of something!

This is the existence that is more terrifying than that of the reincarnation of the past??

"Let's go

Emperor Yan roared loudly, thousands of pictures burst out, resisting the murderous air of his eyes.

Hiss, hisses, hisses!

Finally, his paintings, one by one, burst into pieces of paper, flying all over the sky.

And ye Chen, also feel the terrible pupil, constantly crushing his own blood.

Hum!

Fortunately, at this time, the samsara cemetery sends out the ancient breath, guarding Ye Chen's mind.

Ye Chen, as a whole, is shrouded in the protection of the samsara cemetery, and his Qi and blood gradually return to normal.

Samsara cemetery, I don't know what material is made of, can actually resist the dignity of the superior.

With the protection of the samsara cemetery, ye Chen did not have any accidents.

Finally, the cold eyes in the sky, as if because of the restrictions of the rules, can not stay too long, gradually dispersed.

Between heaven and earth, the restoration of purity.

"Puff!"

Emperor Yan spit out a mouthful of blood again, seriously injured and dispirited, with white hair in disorder.

"Master, are you ok? The eyes just now

Ye Chen walked past, holding Tianziyan, remembering the cold eyes just now, he was still in fear.

It was so terrible that the emperor almost couldn't protect him. Fortunately, he was guarded by the reincarnation cemetery. Otherwise, he would be killed.

Ye Chen just wants to know what the eyes are, which is the eyes of the powerful man in the legendary wanxu temple?

However, the emperor shook his head and said, "it's dangerous. Don't ask too much. My painting is the only clue. Now that the painting is destroyed, there is no trace of the temple of wanxu in the world."

"Perhaps, the temple of wanxu has never existed in the world."

"perhaps the world only knows that he is nothing but a bubble, never existed."Tianziyan looked at the broken pictures on the ground with desolation in his eyes.

Ye Chen is silent. These paintings are not magic weapons of any level. They are not like the most precious treasures of Hongmeng, nor are they the tools of the origin. The breath is very deep, and they will not disappear after years of vicissitudes. Maybe they are some kind of chaotic magic weapon and maybe Xuantian magic weapon.

Just a pity, just that pair of cold eyes appeared, has worn out everything.

The disappearance of the scroll, the only clue that the temple of wanxu remains in the world is also completely destroyed.

From then on, the traces of heaven's mechanism in the temple of wanxu were completely erased.

It is impossible for outsiders to pry into the mysteries of wanxu temple.

The emperor looked at Ye Chen with dignity and said, "I have given you the source pill left by the reincarnation master in the previous life. You can go now. You should remember that if one day, you really meet the strong man of wanxu temple, you should try your best to escape, and never try to be brave."

When the emperor spoke, his breath became more and more turbid.

He was badly injured and needed rest.

After a pause, Tianziyan waved and called, "Qin, Qi, calligraphy and painting, all come out to me."

"Yes, master!"

The four magic guards of Qin, chess, calligraphy and painting came out again.

Tianziyan said to Ye Chen, "these four disciples of mine have learned my true story. In the future, they will follow you. A hundred days later, the hall of emperor yuan will hold a meeting of slaughtering saints. They may be able to help you."

As soon as ye Chen's eyes brighten, the four magic guards, Qin, chess, calligraphy and painting, all have the strength of the later stage of the heaven and earth. If they can be reconciled, it will definitely be a great help.

A hundred days later, the butcher's assembly is very dangerous. Ye Chen needs hands.

Thank you very much

Ye Chen bowed his hands to thank him.

"We, the four of us, are willing to follow the reincarnation Lord to the death!"

Qin, Qi, calligraphy and painting knelt down and swore allegiance.

Tianziyan nodded slightly and said: "it's dangerous. Go quickly. Don't stay here, or we'll all die if we are locked in by wanxu temple."

"Yes, sir. I'll leave first."

Ye Chen is positive color, immediately turn to leave.

The four magic guards of Qin, chess, calligraphy and painting closely followed him.

"You all go first."

Ye Chen presented the picture of the yellow spring. There are still 100 days to go before the assembly of Tu Sheng. There is still a chance to make a breakthrough in music, chess, calligraphy and painting.

Chapter 4265

"Yes, my Lord."

The four magic guards bowed to the promise and immediately entered the world of the yellow spring map to do the final cultivation.

Ye Chen picked up the picture of the yellow spring and flew away from the central forbidden island. Then he found a secluded desert island, took out the medicine bottle given to him by Emperor Ziyang, and thought to himself:

"I don't know how far I can break through the chance left by the reincarnation master of the previous life."

Ye Chen pulled out the lid of the medicine bottle, and suddenly smelled a cool smell of medicine.

Wisps of dark haze continued to diffuse from the medicine bottle.

In the medicine bottle, there is a black pill with a trace of Dayuan Qi, which is obviously a Dayuan pill.

On the surface of the pill, there are layers of dark runes, with an extremely mysterious breath.

As soon as Ye Chen's eyes lit up, the dark source pill was obviously made to refine the dark source symbol.

"When I refine the dark source rune, maybe I can break through to the sky mending realm!"

Ye Chen's heart is happy, immediately without hesitation, immediately pour out the dark source Dan, open mouth to swallow.

Gulu.

As soon as he swallows the dark source pill, Ye Chen suddenly feels a burst of majestic dark breath, which instantly explodes in his own elixir field and pours out to the whole body.

If you are an ordinary person, if you swallow the dark source pill directly, you may be crushed by the dark source force and explode directly.

But ye Chen had already awakened to the dark divine pulse.

Instead of harming him, these dark source Qi made the dark god pulse stronger.

Whoa, whoa!

In an instant, the breath of dark source Dan completely covered Ye Chen's whole body.

On the whole body, it seems that the whole body is dark.

When the breath of the source pill is completely firm, ye Chen does not slow down again, sacrificing the dark source symbol, and begins refining.

This dark source pill can not bring any gain to cultivation, but only provide a layer of protection for meridians.

With this layer of protection, it will be much easier to refine the dark source rune.

The dark source rune is one of the ten source runes. The energy is so great that ye Chen dare not refine it rashly. But now, with the protection of Yuandan, he has no scruples.

"Exhale inhale --"

the reincarnation formula of Ye Chen's God and devil was operated, and the burning heaven was released from the sky, and the surrounding desert island environment was completely transformed into a world of burning heaven.

In this world of burning the sky, the source of darkness slowly rises and emits bright dark magic light.

Ye Chen breathes, absorbing the energy of the dark source rune.

Boom!

The majestic dark source gas, constantly pouring into Ye Chen's body, erupted like a volcano.

Fortunately, all of Ye Chen's meridians are protected by Dan Yao Qi, and are not impacted by the dark source rune.

Under this layer of protection, ye Chen absorbed and refined the source symbol of darkness without hindrance.

Woo Hoo Hoo!

With the deepening of refining and refining, the dark source gas in Ye Chen's body became more and more rich.

At the end of the day, the big devil's Day was released automatically, and the surrounding heaven and earth fell into absolute darkness.

In the vast darkness, ye Chen is the only glory!

His dark pulse, nourished by the source of darkness, is also a complete explosion.

Endless dark weather, hell disaster gas, demons, animals, chains of the underworld and so on, constantly emerge around Ye Chen.

At this moment, ye Chen seems to dominate the nine hell.

Dark source rune, finally he completely refined!

Boom, boom, boom

Ye Chen's body, as if the hell oven, issued a violent roar.

Now he is the source of darkness!

His breath of cultivation is also a crazy breakthrough and rapid progress.

It's so easy to reach the level of sky mending!

It's a pity that the emperor crossed the sky to mend the sky, but the thunder robbery did not appear.

Ye Chen has been used to, his thunder robbed Ben is not according to the normal routine.

"I thought I could break through the sky patching realm."

"But the reincarnation of the reincarnation of the reincarnation master is to hope that one step at a time will not let me upgrade my realm too fast."

"In a sense, it's not good for the warriors."

Ye Chen has dark runes in his eyes and endless black fog on his clothes.

Refining the dark source symbol, ye Chen's cultivation directly reaches the level of sky mending!

As a matter of fact, if you are a general warrior who mends one layer of heaven, after refining the dark source rune, you can be promoted to five levels of heaven mending realm.

But ye Chen's martial arts background is too deep, he wants to be promoted, more difficult than ordinary people a thousand times.

Even after refining the dark source symbol and controlling the dark source Qi, ye Chen's cultivation still did not reach the five layers of sky mending realm.

However, he is also very satisfied to achieve this.

If you can refine a source Rune again, ye Chen is confident that his strength will soar again!"After a hundred days, I will surely step on the temple of God at the slaughter meeting!"

Ye Chen clenched his fist, and his eyes were full of war.

.....

At this time, deep in the palace of emperor yuan.

One after another the red lotus of industry fire, constantly birth and death.

In the blazing array of red lotus gods, the eternal King sits cross legged, with a great pain on his face.

Turbulent red lotus industry fire, constantly baking his old body.

He was tortured and his breath was decaying.

"Senior, can you tell me the answer?"

A handsome, male and female, white haired man, step by step, came to the eternal king, it is the emperor Shi Tian.

"Where is the reincarnation master of this life?"

Emperor Shi Tian slow voice asked, he just want to find out the whereabouts of the other party, kill as soon as possible.

The assembly of slaughtering saints is obviously a grand gathering in which he has the most advantage.

However, he did not see an absolute victory when he deduced the natural mechanism. Although the auspicious clouds were shrouded with auspicious omens, there was still a glimmer of darkness and danger of failure.

Emperor Shitian absolutely does not allow any failure, so if you can find out the whereabouts of Ye Chen in advance and directly kill him, it would be better than that, and you don't have to worry about it.

"Bah! Yin and Yang people, if you have the seed, you can kill me. Don't be wordy

The eternal King opened his eyes and was indomitable. He scolded the emperor to explain the heaven, but he didn't mean to betray Ye Chen.

"Ha ha..."

The emperor Shitian smiles, his face unchanged, and his right hand shrinks in his sleeve robe. He wants to sacrifice the heart demon curse sword, but in the end he doesn't do it.

"Old man, since you don't want to say it, I have to offend you."

As soon as emperor Shi Tian waved his hand, the power of dayuanshu broke out, offering a bright and bright talisman like the sun.

This talisman, like the sun, is hanging on the head of the eternal king, releasing the hot light and baking the eternal King's body crazily.

"The source of light!"

The eternal King's face changed greatly. He felt that the endless light was dazzling, and the whole person seemed to have been penetrated.

"You have good eyesight. This light source rune is one of the top ten source runes. It was damaged during the ancient war. I just repaired it not long ago, just in time to bask in the sun."

Between the words of the emperor and the heaven, the light source and the divine light were rolling, emitting a breath more terrible than the sun, and constantly illuminating the whole body of the eternal holy king.

Chapter 4266

"Ah

Rao is the eternal holy king with firm will. Under the illumination of the light source symbol, he also feels like cracking. The whole person is about to burst open. His facial features are violently distorted and extremely painful.

"Senior, you can think about it slowly. If you are willing to speak, please let me know."

Emperor Shitian smiles and doesn't say anything more. He turns and leaves.

"Yin Yang people, you can't die easily!"

Under the light of the light source symbol, the eternal holy king cursed, and his whole body was emitting white smoke, as if to be evaporated.

The figure of emperor Shitian is gone completely.

After a while, the emperor Shitian entered a forbidden area.

This forbidden area is located in the deepest part of the red lotus Purple Palace. It is very secret.

In the forbidden area, there is a statue of God.

"Wanxu" is carved on the statue!

"I am in charge of the light source Rune again, and I have made a little progress in my cultivation."

"The assembly of butchers is coming, and it is just around the corner to kill the reincarnation Lord."

"When I kill the samsara and crush the fate, I will share the worries of the adults."

The emperor Shitian worshiped the statue with his hands in his hands and whispered in a low voice, as if he were praying, and as if he were a mortal emperor, telling his achievements to heaven and seeking refuge.

Boom!

The statue vibrated violently and seemed to feel something.

Emperor Shitian smiles, arched his hands, and finally turns away.

The boundless red lotus industry fire completely covers this place.

.....

Ye Chen at this time, of course, did not know everything in the palace of emperor yuan.

He refined the dark source rune, promoted to mend the sky, and was leaving the sea of Zhenming.

The sea of Zhenming is very large and boundless. Ye Chen returns along the way. Suddenly, he sees a sea of fire in front of him, and the sound of countless gods colliding is constantly coming.

"There is a fight!"

Ye Chen's eyes congealed, flew over to have a look, but saw a girl wearing a mask, holding a long bow, seriously injured, coming towards him.

Behind the girl, more than a dozen strong men chased after her.

"Li qingmo, where do you want to run?"

"Li qingmo, hand over the nine Yi sunset bow obediently, forgive you not to die!"

"How qualified are you to be in charge of these original soldiers? Hand it in as soon as possible

They yelled and scolded, and their faces were murderous.

In the girl's hand, holding an ancient long bow, it seems to have an extraordinary breath.

"Ten source soldiers, nine Yi sunset bow!"

When ye Chen looked at it, he immediately recognized it. The long bow was carved with simple patterns, and faintly sent out a trace of great source gas. It was the nine Yi sunset bow in the ten great source soldiers.

At the beginning, ye Chen heard the legend of the ten source talismans and the ten great source soldiers at mielong cliff. He had already caught the mystery of all kinds of dayuanfu and Dayuan soldiers, so he recognized Jiuyi's sunset bow as soon as he saw it.

Obviously, the pursuers behind the girl are all for seizing Jiuyi's sunset bow.

"Big brother, help

The girl called Li qingmo saw Ye Chen and called for help.

She wore a mask and could not see her face clearly, but her voice was clear and pleasant, and she was also a beautiful girl.

Ye Chen brows a frown, ten big source soldiers, kill to cut fiercely, he pour is very interested.

But he clearly felt that there was no cause and effect between himself and the nine Yi sunset bow. It was obviously not his own chance and it was useless to entangle him.

"Sorry."

Ye Chen shakes his head and retreats directly, with no intention of making a move.

In the world of martial arts, the weak and the strong eat. This Li qingmo is pursued because of her poor strength and has nothing to do with Ye Chen.

What's more, ye Chen has just seen Tianziyan, and now he comes across the plot of pursuing and killing. Heaven knows whether it is a conspiracy.

He had no intention of intervening.

Li qingmo looked at Ye Chen's indifferent appearance, and was immediately disappointed.

"Hey, Li qingmo, are you stupid? You should ask for help from a mole ant who mends the sky."

"What can a piece of waste that fills the sky and fills the sky?"

"Heaven and earth, no one can save you!"

All the pursuers rushed to kill him. Seeing ye Chen's cultivation, he only had to mend the sky, so he didn't pay attention to it.

Their strength has reached the late stage of heaven and earth, and their breath is very strong.

On their lapels, there was an ancient white elephant emblem.

Ye Chen looked at the white elephant, and his heart beat inexplicably.

Emperor Shi Tian, light source symbol, light source beast, light God image!

Between the electric light and flint, ye Chen's mind twinkles in the sky and seems to have caught something.

"Li qingmo, die!"

Just when ye Chen lost his mind, they suddenly put forward their hands, a blade of weapons, and burst into a bright light. The law of infinite light vibrated in the void and gathered into a torrent of light, rolling toward Li qingmo. Li qingmo, full of despair, stood in place waiting for death.

She was about to be submerged by the flood of light, but suddenly, ye Chen found that she was wearing a jade pendant of yin and Yang on her waist!

that jade as like as two peas, and ye Chen's Yin Yang jade, is exactly the same!

"Is this Li qingmo a man from the Yin and Yang Temple?"

Ye Chen's heart was shocked. He did not hesitate to pull out the evil sword and cut it out.

"Destroy Daoyin, open! The dark one

From the edge of the sword, it's like a sword.

Hiss!

The torrent of light was crushed by Ye Chen in an instant.

Countless broken laws of light are scattered like fireflies, and a layer of frost like brilliance is scattered on the sea, which is very beautiful.

"Why, Daoyin? And by the source of darkness

"The breath of the source of darkness!"

"The boy is strange. Be careful!"

They are all good at the later stage of heaven and earth, and ye Chen is just a layer of sky mending.

There is a huge gap in strength between the two sides.

However, ye Chen's sword is extremely relaxed, crushing their attack.

Everyone felt that ye Chen's sword spirit contained a touch of Dayuan's heavenly power.

It's the breath of the source of darkness!

“.....”

Li qingmo also stupidly looks at Ye Chen, did not expect just indifferent Ye Chen, at this moment will suddenly hand.

"Are you all right?"

Ye Chen goes to Li qingmo's side and points it out gently. The Bagua Tiandan technique is used to treat Li qingmo's injury.

Based on his current cultivation, Bagua Tiandan can not only be used to refine pills, but also directly treat injuries and restore people's spirit by virtue of Taoist Bagua.

Li qingmo was still stunned and could not speak.

In fact, just now she asked Ye Chen for help, which was also a desperate struggle. She didn't expect Ye Chen to be so powerful that she could fight against so many good hands in the later period of heaven and earth.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly and looked at the pursuers in front of him. Even before, he was enough to kill the warriors in the later period of heaven and earth, let alone refine the source of darkness, and his strength soared.

"What's the relationship between you and the palace of emperor yuan?"

Ye Chen light mouth, vaguely caught the sky, these people seem to have contact with the emperor yuan palace.

Chapter 4267

If ye Chen didn't read the totem on their clothes, it would be the God of light among the ten source animals, and the guardian beast of the light source symbol in the legend!

And the light source symbol is the thing that the emperor interprets heaven!

"Where are you from? Since you know the reputation of emperor yuan hall, don't go away quickly!"

However, they were afraid of the dark, but they didn't dare to drink.

Although there is a huge gap between the two sides, the dark source rune is one of the top ten source runes. With the great source technique and heavenly power, people dare not act rashly.

"They are the people of shenxiangshan, and shenxiangshan is a subsidiary force of emperor yuan hall!"

Li qingmo next to the mouth, with a deep hatred.

There seems to be a great hatred between her and Shenxiang mountain.

"Hehe, it turns out that he is really a dogleg in the palace of emperor yuan."

Ye Chen laughs. There is a murderous spirit in his eyes. At the moment, he doesn't talk nonsense. As soon as his feet step on the sea, he blows up a thousand heavy waves. The whole person is like a dragon like a tiger, and he blows out with a sword.

The fierce dark source gas surges on the shajian. The sea area of tens of miles around is in darkness in an instant. The original blue sea water seems to be turned into thick ink, which is very terrible.

"What a terrible momentum!"

"What the hell is mending heaven?"

"It's impossible. How can mendianjing be so powerful?"

People look greatly changed, completely did not expect Ye Chen's outbreak, incredibly fierce to this point.

Heaven and earth, the sea, are in a violent shock.

Ye Chen is full of black gas, just like a god of death, frightening.

"God of light, come!"

At the critical moment of life and death, people hold hands, breath together, form a formation, look up to the sky, sing and roar.

Wisps of blood, floating from their heads, condensed in the air.

Boom!

In the middle of the sky, a blood cloud appeared, rolling and roaring.

"Moo -"

a loud and sharp elephant call suddenly resounded.

The surrounding space, under the impact of the sound, actually continued to collapse and smash, there are countless empty turbulent calls.

A shadow from the sky.

This God image is as white as jade, and it is full of bright and divine radiance.

The endless law of light spread out, the sun in the sky was completely dim, and the dazzling light was shining on the whole sea.

"Ten source animals, the God of light!"

Ye Chen's pupil shrank, and immediately recognized it.

It is the guardian beast of the light source symbol, one of the ten source animals, the God of light!

Although this God image of light is not an entity, it is only a virtual shadow, but the powerful law still makes people shocked.

The legendary god of light is the embodiment of light. It suppresses the darkness of hell. With a long nose, it can annihilate the stars all over the sky. Once the giant elephant steps on it, the earth, mountains and rivers will be broken.

Even the sun in the sky is not as bright as the God of light.

"Moo -"

the God of light stares at Ye Chen and sends out a long song. Its huge body is like a mountain, and suddenly rushes towards Ye Chen and Li qingmo.

"Be careful!"

Ye Chen suddenly suffocates, only feels the pressure of the mountain avalanche and tsunami, rushing madly.

At the critical moment, he grabbed Li qingmo and pushed her far away.

"Dark seal, cohesion!"

At the next moment, ye Chen drinks up in the sky and offers a complete sacrifice to the source of darkness.

Hum!

The dark source symbol flickers in the void like a round of black stars.

The eternal world of night, born at this moment, covers the four wasteland of the sky and sea.

A series of vicious, weird, gloomy and fierce seals appear on Ye Chen's sword.

After destroying Dao Yin and soul eating Dao Yin, ye Chen's third Dao seal is completely condensed!

Boundless dark breath, rolling diffuse out.

Click.

Under the cover of the dark atmosphere, the sea is frozen.

A thick layer of black spar, spread over the sea.

Countless ghosts of demons, demons, ghosts and shuras are reflected on the dark crystal stones, constantly flashing and floating, which is very strange.

As soon as ye Chen's dark seal was condensed, it exploded the sky shaking dark source gas. The source gas was so strong that it even solidified into a real crystal. It was just incredible!

"Daoyin again!"

"This boy, how can you gather Dao yin?"

"Isn't Daoyin a means that could be possessed only in the later period of the heaven and earth?"

God Xiangshan people, see ye Chen's means, immediately fell into incomparable shock.

No one thought that ye Chen could even condense Daoyin.

The sea, which was just blue and clear, is now covered with dark crystal stones. Looking at the ghost of hell reflected on the crystal, everyone felt his mind swaying and his soul trembling. "God of light, I have suppressed it!"

All of them roared in unison, their hands were sealed, and their Qi and blood broke out completely, and all of them were infused into the empty shadow of the God of light.

The empty shadow of the bright god image was infused with Qi and blood of all the people, and immediately there were signs of substantiation, as if the blood and flesh were condensed, and the momentum suddenly soared.

"Moo -"

with a sound of startling celestial phenomena, the bright god's eyes are like the scorching sun. With a step of foot and a click, they crush Ye Chen's dark crystal stones, and then they rush frantically towards Ye Chen.

Click, click, click!

The God of light galloped along the road, the brute force shook around, and the space was constantly broken.

The dark world created by Ye Chen is like a lens, which is crushed one by one. The light of the sky and scorching sun is constantly shining in from the outside.

"Burn the sky in heaven!"

Seeing the fierce appearance of the God of light, ye Chen did not dare to neglect him. Holding his sword and pointing to the sky, the source gas burst out and instantly released the burning heaven.

All of a sudden, the endless flame exploded and spread around, forming a world of burning sky.

A piece of flowers and trees, born in the fire, constantly sprouting.

The fierce source symbol of darkness, suspended in the sky burning world, released a thousand feet of black light.

In the world of burning the sky, the flame that beats continuously turns into black flame, just like the divine fire in the sky, to burn everything in the world.

Boom!

The God of light rushed in, and the whole world of burning heaven was shaking violently.

But it's just a shock.

The space is still strong, not broken.

The whole world of burning the sky, nature remains intact.

"Darkness burns the sky, destroys the light!"

Ye Chen big hand a wave, endless black inflammation, the sky and Earth toward the bright god elephant to kill.

The eye pupil of the God of light shrank. He sensed the danger and wanted to avoid it. But he found that his body was sluggish and could not escape.

"Still want to run in my own free will?"

Ye Chen grinned. The burning world is his own.

He is the God of the Lord in this realm of heaven, and the image of light cannot escape at all.

Strands of black flame, crazy around the body of the God of light.

The God of light screamed bitterly, and his body became blurred, and pieces of fragments of the law of light broke up.

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Oh!

In the end, the whole God of light was completely burned into nothingness, leaving no trace.

"Puff!"

God elephant mountain people, together spit out blood.

As the image of light was crushed, they were all bitten back and seriously injured.

"Kick to the iron plate!"

"Run away! Disperse and flee

"Report back to the great wizard, report to the emperor yuan hall master!"

They are completely flustered and lose their fighting spirit. No one thought Ye Chen was so fierce that he ran away in a hurry.

"Eternal night, devil heaven, kill!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold and did not give them a chance to escape.

With a wave of sword, the endless black air roars, and the big devil heaven is released at night.

The world, which is hundreds of miles around, is trapped in the eternal night.

"Oh

A head of Dark Monster jumped out of the boundary of eternal night and tore all the disciples of Shenxiang mountain into pieces without leaving a living one.

After ye Chen refined the dark source rune, he released the eternal night demon sky, which greatly improved the lethality. The summoned beast was no longer a eudemon, but a real monster. It could tear the human body alive, which was very powerful.

"Take it."

After killing all people, ye Chen converges breath.

The darkness between heaven and earth, completely dissipated.

Ye Chen returned to the light and light look, as if a graceful youth, free and unrestrained, who did not expect, he actually dominates the eternal darkness!

Li qingmo was stunned and speechless.

It was the first time that she saw a warrior in the early days of mendianjing. She was so aggressive and terrible.

Ye Chen looked at Li qingmo, but with a serious look on his face, he asked, "who are you? Why do you have a jade pendant with Yin and Yang?"

Yin Yang jade pendant is a keepsake of yin and Yang Temple. Ye Chen wants to know who Li qingmo is and what relationship it has with Yin and Yang Temple.

Listening to Ye Chen's question, Li qingmo is silent.

"You won't say that?"

Ye Chen's eyes are cold.

"Kill me."

Li qingmo holds Jiuyi's sunset bow tightly. His eyes are unyielding and resolute, and his body trembles slightly.

She didn't run away.

She knew very well that she might have a chance to escape under Shenxiang mountain.

But in Ye Chen's hand, there is no room for resistance, and can only be slaughtered.

"I have one of your jade pendants."

Ye Chen did not press down, but took out his own Yin and Yang jade pendant.

"What! This It's impossible! "

When Li qingmo saw Ye Chen's jade pendant, the whole person was stunned and couldn't believe it.

"My name is Ye Chen Descendants of the Yin and Yang Temple. "

Ye Chen shrugged his shoulders and reported his family first.

He was very clear that Li qingmo would speak only if he said it first.

"Are you also a descendant of the Yin and Yang Temple?"

Li qingmo's beautiful eyes were so shocked that he stepped back slightly, thinking about whether ye Chen had lied.

But with Ye Chen's strength, crushing her is like crushing a mole ant to death. Naturally, there is no need to lie.

"In fact, like you, I am also a descendant of the Yin and Yang Temple..."

Finally, Li qingmo opened his mouth and showed his identity.

Ye Chen's eyes brightened and said, "go on."

Li qingmo took a deep breath. His chest rose and fell slightly. He said, "my name is Li qingmo. My family is in the remote area. My family's ancestor disappeared mysteriously tens of thousands of years ago. He left a letter saying that if the Li family is destroyed, future generations can go to the central forbidden island in the sea of Zhenming to seek protection from a man named Tianziyan."

"I was training outside not long ago. When I got home, I found that the family had been bloodied by shenxiangshan. They seemed to be looking for something. I knew they wanted to find Jiuyi sunset bow, one of the top ten original soldiers. They coveted it for a long time."

"Jiuyi sunset bow, buried in the forbidden area behind my Li family, I secretly dug it out and ran away with the yuan bow. They chased and killed them all the way. I fled here to seek the protection of the emperor."

When Li qingmo spoke, his voice trembled from time to time, and his eyes were slightly red.

Obviously, her family has undergone drastic changes, her parents and relatives should be dead.

She was a miserable orphan.

"Sorry, it's OK. I'll take revenge for you."

Ye Chen gently patted Li qingmo's shoulder, wide Voice comforting.

At the same time, with the bright eye of Tianmo cave opened, ye Chen caught the location of Shenxiang mountain almost instantaneously.

Shenxiang mountain, also in the Yangzhen region, near the Li family residence.

In fact, the whole mountain is the embodiment of the image of light.

Moreover, shenxiangshan is also a subsidiary force of the Di yuan hall. It worships the emperor yuan hall year after year, which is very devout.

For thousands of years, the Li family and shenxiangshan have been at peace. But recently, the legendary source of light has revived in the palace of emperor yuan.

Shenxiang mountain was nourished by the bright source of Qi, and its strength was greatly increased. Finally, it decided to kill the whole family at one stroke. He wanted to snatch the nine Yi sunset bow and present it to the emperor yuan hall to celebrate the holding of the Tu Sheng meeting.

Li qingmo secretly dug out nine Yi sunset bow, was chased by shenxiangshan, all the way to the sea of Zhenming, she wanted to seek the protection of Emperor Yan.

Thank you very much

Li qingmo heard Ye Chen willing to revenge for her, immediately full of gratitude, tears.

"I'll take you to see Master Tianziyan first."

Ye Chen did not hesitate, immediately with Li qingmo set out.

Li qingmo alone, ye Chen also has no time to take care of her, the best is to give the emperor Yanzhao to see.

Ye Chen leads the way in front of them. They are surprised to find that qin island, Qi island and Shanshui island are all gone.

At that time, the islands of the four magic guards seemed to have been crushed directly by people with great magic power, and there was no trace left.

"Well, it's strange."

Ye Chen has an ominous premonition.

"Brother ye, what's the matter?"

Li qingmo asked suspiciously.

Ye Chen's face is dignified, did not answer, speeds up the speed to fly forward.

He can be sure that he did not go wrong. The islands of the four magic guards were crushed.

Finally, ye Chen returned to the central forbidden Island, but found that the central forbidden island had been smashed into pieces of rubble, floating on the sea.

Whoa, whoa, whoa.

The waves were surging, and pieces of gravel were gradually sinking.

All cause and effect will be destroyed.

"Master Tianziyan is gone!"

Ye Chen induction around, but did not capture the breath of the son of heaven.

At the beginning of everything, as if only an illusion, did not exist, even the Emperor Yan disappeared.

"What happened, brother ye?"

Li qingmo's face was at a loss, and he felt that a great change had happened.

"The secret of heaven has been revealed. In order to avoid disaster, the elder emperor should have left."

Ye Chen looks heavy. Qin island, Qi island and Shanshui island are also obviously wiped away by Tianziyan. He doesn't want to leave any traces.

"Is there a leak?"

Li qingmo was shocked and recalled all kinds of ancient family legends.

She had heard faintly since childhood that the existence of the yin-yang Temple seems to be to fight against something, which is related to the birth and death of the whole world.

Chapter 4269

Now the disappearance of emperor Ziyang is obviously related to the great cause and effect. He can't appear again. Otherwise, he will not only be in danger of falling down, but also the world will fall into crisis ahead of time.

"Go, go to your house!"

Ye Chen's eyes flash, just want to explore the truth.

Now that the emperor is missing, it is obvious that he has gone to avoid disaster. If ye Chen wants to find out more details about the yin-yang temple and wanxu temple, he can only visit Li qingmo's house.

The four magic guards of Qin, chess, calligraphy and painting are still in the picture of the yellow spring.

Although they were the disciples of Tianziyan, they did not know about wanxu temple.

At most, they are the dead men of the reincarnation Lord, not counsellors. They can only be used for fighting, but they are of little use at the strategic level.

Ye Chen wants to explore the details of the temple of wanxu from their mouth, which is obviously impossible.

Li qingmo has a dignified face. He also knows that there is a big accident. He immediately follows Ye Chen away.

They leave the sea of Zhenming, tear the void and return to the Li family.

When ye Chen came to Li's residence, it was already dark and the moon was dark and the stars were sinking.

There is a ray of light in the distance, brighter than the sun, shining through the darkness.

Ye Chen looked up, it is a towering mountain, the shape of the whole mountain, like an elephant, standing on the earth.

One after another, the brilliant brilliance continuously burst out from the mountain, and in the midst of the brilliance, they evolved a series of runes of the law of light, branding the void, like a dream.

That's Shenxiang mountain.

Ye Chen's eyes flashed a trace of murderous spirit, then calmed down and stepped into Li's residence with Li qingmo.

As soon as he stepped into Li's mansion, ye Chen smelled the strong smell of blood.

Li's residence was full of corpses and dried blood everywhere, shocking and tragic.

Obviously, Shenxiang mountain has already slaughtered the Li family.

If it had not been for Li qingmo's experience, she might have been killed.

Looking at the corpses all over the ground, Li qingmo's eyes turned red, covered his mouth and didn't let himself cry out.

"Dad, mom, grandma..."

Li qingmo, with a sad face, recognized each corpse, and finally couldn't help crying.

Ye Chen is silent, looking through the corpse heap, hoping to find survivors.

However, it is a pity that the whole audience died, and the shenxiangshan method was ferocious, leaving no one alive.

The sword handle is more and more fierce.

Li qingmo knelt down and cried, and I don't know how long she cried. Her yin-yang jade pendant seemed to be affected by her emotions, sending out a burst of buzz and flashing light.

Ye Chen's jade pendant of yin and Yang is also vibrating and shining.

"Eh..."

Ye Chen is surprised and takes off the jade pendant.

Li qingmo wiped his tears, but he was also surprised. He took off the jade pendant of yin and Yang and reached Ye Chen's hand.

Whoa.

Two pieces of jade pendant of yin and Yang converge and burst out with rich brilliance.

In the twinkling of light, an old man's illusory figure gradually emerged.

"My ancestors!"

When Li qingmo saw the shadow, he was shocked and knelt down.

This old man is the ancestor of Li family, Li Shiyue!

Ye Chen step back, eyes flash, from the old man, caught a lot of cause and effect.

The breath of the old man has a deep connection with Qi Yunshu and Tianziyan.

He is obviously a member of the Yin and Yang Temple!

"My subordinate Li Shiyue, see the Lord of reincarnation!"

Li Shiyue opened his eyes and saw Ye Chen. He seemed to have been waiting for endless years. He immediately showed a respectful look and knelt down to pay homage.

"Brother ye, are you the Lord of reincarnation?"

Looking at Ye Chen, Li qingmo is shocked and can't believe his ears.

She has heard the legend of reincarnation since she was a child. The existence of the Li family is also to protect the reincarnation master.

But she did not expect that the youth in front of her was actually the reincarnation master!

No wonder, no wonder Ye Chen is so powerful. He is the master of reincarnation by using the cultivation of mending the heaven realm to kill a master of Xiangshan gods!

"Please rise, master."

Ye Chen is also surprised, and quickly helps up Li Shiyue.

In his heart, there are countless questions.

"Lord, I know you have a lot of questions, but I don't have much time. Listen to me."

Li Shiyue's figure slightly shakes, faintly has the sign of desalination.

Obviously, his shadow in the jade pendant can not last long.

Therefore, he could not answer all of Ye Chen's questions and could only choose the important ones.

"Please speak, master."

Ye Chen nods and resists the doubts in his heart.

Li Shiyue said: "revered Lord, since you have come here, you must have seen the master of Yinling painting, Tianziyan, and know the layout of the previous life."

Ye Chen said, "it is." Li Shiyue said: "I and Yin spirit painting Saint Tianziyan, as well as Qi Yunshu, are the most important disciples of Yin and Yang Temple."

"In fact, the Yin and Yang Temple has three levels. The three of us are in the first place, and the strength is the lowest."

"And the second and third strong have become foreign giants, dormant in the depths, waiting for the opportunity to rise."

"When you get there, they'll show up."

"Our whole Yin and Yang Temple is to fight against that terrible force, not just to face the emperor Shitian and Xuanji moon, you know."

Ye Chen's heart is shocked, the original Yin and Yang Temple actually has three!

Qi Yunshu, Tianziyan and Li Shiyue are just the first disciples.

There are other two strong, but I do not know where to hide.

They are not exposed because they have more important tasks.

"I know."

Ye Chen naturally knows that the existence of the Yin-Yang temple is to counter the Wanxu temple, not simply to deal with the emperor Shitian and Xuanjiyue.

At present, the emperor Shitian and Xuanjiyue are in a fierce fight. However, the two masters behind the Yin-Yang temple have not shown up easily. They are afraid of the power of the Wanxu temple.

Li Shiyue then said: "in those days, the reincarnation master assigned tasks to all the disciples of the yin-yang temple. My task was to find the nine Yi sunset bow and prepare a sacrifice for the future reincarnation master."

"Sacrifice? Does the reincarnation Lord want to sacrifice the nine Yi sunset bow

Ye Chenda was shocked.

Jiuyi sunset bow is one of the top ten soldiers. In terms of value, it is more valuable than the four swords for killing immortals.

The helmsman behind the scenes of the ZuLong temple is to use the Dayuan soldiers as the weapons of their own life. Such a precious thing, the reincarnation master actually wants to sacrifice to heaven.

Such a large amount of writing really shocked Ye Chen.

A big source of soldiers sacrifice to the sky, the explosion of energy, I am afraid, enough to flatten the starry sky.

Even xuanjiyue, Emperor Shitian, and the reincarnation master were not able to cast them. Only the superior had the strength to build them.

Moreover, the nine Yi sunset bow is one of the top ten source soldiers. It is one of the most powerful ten among all the big source soldiers. Its value is unimaginable.

In front of the ten big source soldiers, what Zhuxian sword and Jue Xian sword are worthless.

Li Shiyue said: "yes! The reincarnation Lord foresees that there will be a great disaster in your life. This nine Yi sunset bow is left for you. You can take it to sacrifice to heaven, which can solve many difficulties. "

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Smell speech, ye Chen looked at Li qingmo's bow body in the hand, heart move.

If he sacrificed this big source soldier at the butcher's assembly, it would surely lead to a terrifying riot and cause terrible lethality to the emperor yuan palace.

At that time, he can wait for the opportunity to save the eternal king.

But offering sacrifices to Dayuan soldiers is too luxurious for ye Chen to think about.

What's more, Dayuan soldiers are not so good at offering sacrifices. If they are careless, they will suffer from the attack and destroy the spirits and spirits.

Ye Chen can be sure that if he does it himself, he will definitely fail to sacrifice, and then he will be crushed by the endless great source of gas, and even the bones and dregs will not be left.

"Brother ye, here you are."

After hearing Li Shiyue's words, Li qingmo's heart is also incomparably shocked, and gives the source bow to Ye Chen.

She is very clear, with her own strength, can not play out the power of nine Yi sunset bow.

Ye Chen was silent and took the nine Yi sunset bow, but he still did not catch the slightest causal connection.

Obviously, this source bow is not his weapon. It seems that tens of thousands of years ago, it was destined to be sacrificed to heaven, and no one can own it.

The layout of the reincarnation master, spanning the end of the years and now, involves the ten source runes and ten source soldiers, which is astonishing.

Li Shiyue said: "at that time, I had found the nine Yi sunset bow, but unfortunately, the Yin and Yang Temple was watched by people in the dark. I had to leave mysteriously for the safety of my family and for the inheritance of the nine Yi sunset bow. Only in this way can the layout be promoted."

Li qingmo said gloomily: "ancestor, my parents were killed, the whole family was bloodwashed, is also part of the layout?"

She also knew that the mission of the Li family was to protect the reincarnation Lord, but the whole family was washed with blood, which was too expensive.

Li Shiyue sighed: "the nature is dangerous, the fortune is unpredictable, now the tragedy, no one wants to happen."

"Qingmo, don't be too sad."

"Help the Lord well. When he takes charge of reincarnation and understands the mystery of supreme reincarnation, he can use the six ways of reincarnation to revive all the dead creatures."

Smell speech, Li qingmo eyes a bright, in the heart also wake up.

The Lord of reincarnation is the master of reincarnation in legend. He is in charge of the reincarnation of heaven and earth, and can revive the dead. The real living dead, flesh and white bones, are the best gods in the world.

If ye Chen can really take charge of reincarnation, even if the Li family died, they could all be revived under the glory of the six ways of reincarnation.

"I see!"

Li Qingmo was bright and knelt down in front of Ye Chen. He said respectfully, "Lord, I'd like to give everything for you!"

With that, she took off her mask and showed a beautiful face.

Ye Chen's heart was shaking, holding the nine Yi sunset bow tightly, and he felt the heavy responsibility he was shouldering.

Li Shiyue's body swayed, and the shadow gradually faded away. He said, "Lord, my time is coming. The rest of the powerful Yin and Yang temples have their own missions and will appear at a specific time. You don't have to look for them."

"By the way, the reincarnation master left a place in the Yangzhen region called Yuantian yuan, which was established to cultivate the disciples of the Yin and Yang Temple. Unfortunately, the reincarnation master suddenly fell down and Yuantian yuan was out of the public's sight."

"If you are free, you can go to Yuantian courtyard and find your old chance."

With that, Li Shiyue bends his finger and shoots a ray of golden light into Ye Chen's mind, which contains everything about Yuantian yuan.

"Yuan Tian Yuan Geng Jin Yuan Fu is also nearby

Ye Chen is aware of this and instantly captures the location of Yuantian courtyard.

What's more, he was surprised to find that the treasure location of Geng Jin Yuan Fu was also near Yuantian yuan!

"Lord, farewell. I hope to see you next time. You have taken the reincarnation again."

Li Shiyue's voice was drifting, his body completely faded and disappeared.

Ye Chen looks at Li Shi's disappearing figure, stunned.

Li qingmo gets up slowly, but he is also disappointed.

"Lord, shall we go to Yuantian court?"

For a long time, Li qingmo looked at Ye Chen and asked.

In order to assist Ye Chen, take charge of reincarnation and revive the dead parents, she is willing to sacrifice everything and give her everything.

"Well."

Ye Chen nodded, looked at the corpses all over the ground, and said, "set out tomorrow, collect the bones of your parents and clansmen tonight, and revenge..."

Ye Chen's eyes, looking at the distance of the God Xiangshan, eyes flashing out of the sharp murderous spirit.

Hiss, hisses!

Four dark evil Qi, shot from ye Chen, fell to the ground and turned into four figures.

It is the four magic guards of Qin, chess, calligraphy and painting!

"Piano, chess, calligraphy and painting, hands on!"

Ye Chen looks out at the Shenxiang mountain and waves his hand directly without hesitation.

"Yes, my Lord!"

The four evil guards took orders and immediately went to the Shenxiang mountain.....

At this time, Shenxiang mountain didn't know the danger was coming. They were reporting a message to the emperor yuan temple.

"It belongs to Magu, the great wizard of shenxiangshan, who reported to the emperor Shitian that he had found traces of the yin-yang temple and the whereabouts of the nine Yi sunset bow, which are related to the Li family in the Yangzhen region. This matter is of great importance. Please send an emissary from the emperor Shitian to give advice..."

An old man in a gray robe, with the help of the light veins of Shenxiang mountain, constructed a channel of light law, and transmitted all the information back to the palace of emperor yuan.

"Well, I only hope that the envoy of emperor yuan hall will come soon. Otherwise, how can I make up my mind about such a big matter?"

The old man sighed that he was just Tu Magu, the great wizard of shenxiangshan. Although he destroyed the whole family of Li, he also sent people to hunt down Li qingmo, and the situation was very good.

But he always felt that things were not that simple.

After all, behind the Li family, there are yin-yang temples, Dayuan soldiers, and even heard of the ancient layout.

The gratitude and resentment of these great men is really beyond his control.

He just wanted to send someone to deal with it.

.....

At this time, the palace of emperor yuan was calm.

On a hill covered with red lotus, Emperor Shitian is receiving a guest.

This guest is a middle-aged man with a big body. He wears a hat and shows his chin like a knife and axe. He has a strong sense of chivalry.

All around him, there was a faint circle of energy.

The source gas is turning into a vision of a dragon and a tiger, revealing the murderous spirit of the heavenly soldiers.

He is the embodiment of Dayuan soldiers!

"Mr. Su Yan, you are all right."

Emperor Shitian poured a glass of wine and laughed.

Yan Su is a middle-aged man with great strength.

He has another identity.

He is the embodiment of Liangyi dragon and tiger sword!

Liangyi dragon tiger sword is one of the top ten original soldiers.

Among the top ten source soldiers, only Liangyi dragon and tiger sword has been cultivated into a human shape. It is this hero named Su Yan.

"It's OK. I can't die."

Su Yan raised his glass and drank up his throat.