

Physician 3171

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At the moment, the Taoist priest frowned.

Once he does it, it may be causal.

Completely exposed in front of Xuanyuan ink evil.

But he had no choice.

"Barbarian, go and save my martial uncle."

The Taoist priest called out and waved his hand, opening up a door of emptiness.

"Yes, master."

A ferocious Tauren with a huge axe appears and strides into the door of the void.

He is just a bull in the eye.

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Deep in the temple of hell, on the top of the barren mountain, Mo Xueming and Sirius stood side by side.

"Eh, it's the breath of the most precious treasure in the past thirty-three days!"

Mo Xueming was suddenly shocked, only felt a burst of towering ancient Qi from the direction of the nine heaven dragon hall.

This is the breath of the most precious treasure in the past thirty-three days!

"What happened when Xuanyuan ink evil was born and Hongmeng's treasure came?"

Don't be surprised.

There must have been a great change in the nine Heavenly Dragon hall.

He would like to investigate, but because of the limitation of the temple of the underworld, he could not leave. If he only sent his own body, it would have no effect.

"Sirius, you go back to Tiandao palace and investigate for me."

Mo Xueming orders to go down.

"Yes."

Sirius Gongsheng agreed, and now he has joined Mo Xueming. Even if he is reluctant, he will work for him.

Oh.

The wind whimpered.

The figure of Sirius, however, was silent, just like a pool of mud. It sank to the bottom of the earth and became a shadow. It was completely integrated with the surrounding trees and disappeared soon.

In the kingdom of God, many forces are shocked.

Xuanyuan ink evil came, and the most precious treasure of Hongmeng appeared in the world in the thirties. Before the doomsday disaster came, there had been such a great change.

The days of the kingdom of God are doomed to be not peaceful.

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Nine heaven dragon hall.

Under the suppression of Xuanyuan Mo Xie, ye Luo'er has completely fainted, and ye Chen is also under great pressure, and his muscles and bones are cracking, as if to burst.

The separation of Xuanyuan ink evil is too strong.

Around dozens of miles, has been completely reduced to ruins, space fragmentation, the land fell, there are wisps of fiery magma flowing, the scene is like the end of the day.

"Die!"

Xuanyuan moxie looked up to the sky and roared. He crushed him with one hand, and his momentum soared. He wanted to strike hard and kill Ye Chen directly.

"Xuanyuan ink evil, bullying the younger generation, what kind of ability!"

All of a sudden, a mighty whistling sound rose from the sky.

A towering figure, suddenly swept through the void, came down.

This figure is full of dragon light and vigorous, showing an incomparable domineering momentum.

It's the emperor of the dragon!

"Elder Dragon Emperor!"

Ye Chen saw the Immortal Dragon Emperor and was immediately overjoyed.

"Boy, you two go first, let me experience the skill of Xuanyuan Mo Xie."

Bumielong emperor's voice is majestic. At the moment, he is not so simple as a spirit, but a real and honest body of iron.

Before that, with the help of Ye Chen, he had recaptured his real body, and his strength was greatly restored. Because he sensed the breath of Xuanyuan ink evil, he came directly.

Ye Chen was overjoyed. Before, the Immortal Dragon Emperor healed his wound in longxuequan. Looking at his appearance of swallowing thousands of Li, it is obvious that he has recovered a lot. Although he has not been completely cured, he is also qualified to fight against the virtual shadow of Xuanyuan Mo evil.

"Bu Mie long Di, you are here at the right time. Let's bury you together today."

Xuanyuan ink evil with a wave of the right hand, bright emperor Qi through the void, smashed a mountain in the distance.

Boom!

Mountain collapse, countless rocks, minerals, soil essence, condensed into a Epee, fell on his hand.

"Kill the emperor's sword instantly!"

In the next moment, Xuanyuan moxie takes the initiative and cuts out with a sword, and kills the Immortal Dragon Emperor in an instant.

The vast imperial atmosphere, with the rolling road, constantly filled with concussion.

"Xuantian ascends the dragon to cut!"

The Immortal Dragon Emperor was not afraid at all. With one hand in his hand, a golden sword appeared out of thin air. Countless Heavenly Dragon phantoms broke out in an instant. The magnificent dragon power breath covered the sky.

Zheng!

He directly picked a sword, such as the Dragon Teng Xuantian, and Xuanyuan ink evil attack.

A series of bright sparks exploded between the two swords, and their swords filled the air. Under their feet, countless magma exploded, which aroused the towering pillars of fire, and the whole sky was red.

Under the sword front collision, two people step back at the same time, fight a close match.

"Xuanyuan ink evil, if you really come, I may be afraid, but just a virtual shadow, in front of me, it's not your turn to indulge!"The Immortal Dragon Emperor stood with a sword and was arrogant.

His breath is close to the eight layers of heaven. Although it is a little inferior to Xuanyuan moxie, he has flesh and blood, and has a deep foundation. However, Xuanyuan moxie is only a virtual shadow.

If there is a fight, the two will be tied.

Xuanyuan Mo Xie wants to be wild, but he can't.

Xuanyuan moxie's face is very ugly. Indeed, he is just a shadow with weak details. If he wants to defeat the Immortal Dragon Emperor, it is almost impossible unless he uses his cards.

"Uncle Tai Shi."

Just then, another figure came.

However, he was full of evil spirits and held a huge axe. He was just a bull with golden eyes.

"Grand Uncle, master asked me to help you."

Jinjing Manniu respectfully goes to Ye Chen. Because he has been ordered by the Taoist, he is very humble and does not disobey.

"Did you come here because of Tianji?"

Ye Chen was stunned. Before that, in the dark sea area, Tiandu emperor fell down. He broke the corpse puppet of Tianji Taoist priest. He felt very guilty.

But I didn't expect that Tianji Taoist didn't mind and sent jinjingmanniu to help.

"Yes."

The golden eyed bull stood with his hands down.

"Take my friend out first."

Ye Chen's heart is very grateful, jinjingmanniu comes just in time to take ye lu'er away, and ye Chen doesn't have to worry about it.

"Yes."

Jinjing man ox shakes and turns into a giant ox, carrying ye luo'er, four hooves and a Yang, and runs away.

"Want to run? Come back to me

Xuanyuan Mo Xie was surprised. Ye luo'er was wearing a Jiulong fire mask. This is a treasure of Hongmeng. If she ran away, he would lose a lot.

Boom!

At the moment, Xuanyuan's ink evil sword cuts through the sky, and the endless emperor's light is surging. He wants to kill ye luo'er.

"Xuanyuan old dog, you still want to do something to the younger generation. Are you ashamed?"

Bu Mie long emperor snorted coldly and waved his golden sword to intercept Xuanyuan's sword Qi.

In such a moment, jinjingmanniu has escaped with ye luo'er.

"Elder Dragon Emperor, I will help you!"

Ye Chen did not worry about the future, carrying the evil sword, flew out, and the Immortal Dragon Emperor stood side by side.

"Very well, you and I will join hands to kill the so-called Tiandao palace master today!"

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The Immortal Dragon Emperor's eyes are sharp. Xuanyuan ink evil is a branch of his body, which contains a lot of causal atmosphere of his real body. If he can be killed, he will be severely damaged.

"To dark pulse, open!"

Ye Chen took a sharp drink, and his whole body was full of evil Qi, with a trace of nine secluded breath. The evil spirit of hell was continuously diffused out and evolved into a long robe of evil Qi, covering Ye Chen.

In an instant, ye Chen seems to become the Lord of nine you, dominating the majesty of hell.

He was not possessed by the devil, but opened the dark divine pulse. His breath was incomparably majestic, which was not weak compared with the enchanted state.

One after another, the dark breath poured into the Sha sword, and the whole sword broke out black, shining like the vast sea.

"To the dark divine pulse, this is the energy of the dark stele!"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie saw this scene, his heart seemed to be dripping blood, and his eyes were extremely angry.

The dark stele, which was originally the object of his heavenly way palace, now fell on Ye Chen's hand and dealt with him in turn.

Ye Chen, who opened the dark divine vein, is enough to kill some of the masters in the later period of Tianshen state!

If we fight white tiger again, he can kill with one stroke, which is the power of the dark god pulse.

After opening the dark divine pulse, he directly controls the power of Jiuyou and hell, as if incarnating the demon lord and suppressing everything. It's very powerful.

"Boy, I didn't expect you to have another adventure."

The emperor Bu Mie is very pleased. Ye Chen has made such rapid progress. In time, he will surely be able to step on the Tiandao palace and save all the great powers.

"Do it!"

Ye Chen's eyes are sharp, and he takes the lead in chopping with a sword. Countless black awns condense, and the sword spirit cuts the air, and a pitch black note emerges.

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

Ye Chen uses the power of the dark pulse to directly use the sound of the eight gods of Tianlong.

The magnificent and solemn singing of the heavenly Buddha is perfectly integrated with the weird and dark nine secluded atmosphere.

The unity of Buddha and devil!

The dark notes of Hongmeng linger on Ye Chen's sword body, flying up and down. In the endless dark atmosphere, a wisp of Buddhist light is faintly diffused.

Ye Chen's sword is a perfect blend of heaven Buddha and devil, and bursts out the sword spirit that is almost against the sky.

Xuanyuan Mo Xie's eyes are shaking. Even if he is hit, he will never feel good.

"Xuantian ascends the dragon to cut!"

Bu Mie long emperor drank violently, and then he cut out with his sword. He joined hands with Ye Chen to kill Xuanyuan Mo Xie.

Boom!

Buddha's voice, demons roaring, dragon leaping thousands of miles.

Two people join hands in a sword, immediately triggered a huge atmosphere.

The sky and the sky are magnificent.

Xuanyuan Mo Xie's face suddenly changed, and his whole body was suppressed and annihilated.

Before the sword spirit arrived, he was in a desperate situation, and he was going to be killed by a sword.

"You want to kill me? It's not that easy! The mighty power of heaven, the master of the stars, and the mighty spirit of the star emperor, come

At the critical moment of life and death, Xuanyuan moxie stepped back and held the sky in both hands, showing an incomparably solemn momentum. During his singing, a series of bright starlight came down from the void of the universe and poured it on him.

Whoa!

All of a sudden, Xuanyuan moxie's body was filled with stars, and countless stars' breath evolved into many Dharma balls, lingering around his body, flying up and down.

For a moment.

For a moment.

Xuanyuan ink evil breath transmutation, as if into the master of the universe, controlling the fate of stars and rivers.

A star emperor's robe, covering his body, a string of stars, like a scroll like spread out, the vast glow of auspicious gas reappeared, there is also a startling emperor Qi light, I do not know how much stronger than before.

His whole body is surrounded by stars and Dharma balls.

These Dharma balls, as if they were real planets, worshipped Xuanyuan moxie in the posture of stars and moons.

"Star emperor Haoran gas, this guy, actually used the star emperor Haoran gas!"

The Immortal Dragon Emperor was shocked.

Xingdi Haoran Qi is the core secret method of Xuanyuan moxie, which is in the forefront of the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian methods.

If you want to use these secret methods, you need to spend the breath of heaven against heaven. He is just a virtual shadow and can't use it.

Obviously, Xuanyuan ink evil, at any cost, consumed his own Qi and blood, did not hesitate to lose the foundation, but also to lower the dignity, let his virtual shadow separate, forced to explode the star emperor's noble spirit.

As soon as the star emperor's mighty gas came out, the world was shaken.

The whole world is filled with bright starlight.

The stars, like fireflies, are rolling.

When the stars pass by, the mountains and rivers bow down, and all animals kneel down. All living creatures must crawl under the majesty of Xuanyuan moxie.

At the moment, he is the master of stars, the emperor of Tianhe, who controls the fate of the stars.

Powerful! Unimaginable power!

Ye Chen's eyes were shocked and deeply moved.

Xingdi Haoran gas, before the white tiger also played, the power is very big, let him have lingering fear.

But the star emperor of white tiger's Haoran Qi can't be compared with Xuanyuan ink evil.

Xuanyuan moxie is the real authentic martial arts school. His eyes open and close, the infinite universe, the stars of the infinite plane are shining, and the earth, the sun and the moon, are subject to his feet.

"Spell it

Ye Chen bit his teeth. At this juncture, he must not shrink back, or he will die.

As long as we fight to the death, we will have a chance of survival.

Bu Mie long emperor's eyes are also resolute, and ye Chen join hands to slash wildly. The two extreme sword lights, mercilessly cut to Xuanyuan ink evil.

"The native chicken and the dog, how can one strike!"

Xuanyuan's dark star is in the sky, and his body bursts out with boundless light. If there are thunder in the sky around him, he will roar and sing. He will stand up to the sky and wave the Epee in his hand and sweep all directions.

Boom!

A huge explosion. It happened in an instant.

Xuanyuan ink evil contains a sword of the mighty spirit of the star emperor. It cuts down fiercely, and the void is broken. The rocks and clouds collapse. It seems that all the heavenly roads have been worn out, and the heaven and earth are in a mess.

Ye Chen and the body of the Immortal Dragon Emperor were swept out in an instant. They fell to the ground in confusion and were seriously injured.

"Two wastes, with you, also want to step on my heavenly way palace, crazy people talk about dreams."

The body of Xuanyuan ink evil is just like surrounding the stars and galaxies in the sky. When the eyes open and close, the divine light blooms, showing the supreme majesty.

Step by step, he went to Ye Chen and bu Mie long Di to crush them with his own hands.

Boom, boom, boom!

Every step of his fall was like an emperor stepping on the sky, rumbling and thundering, the earth cracked and the magma flowed everywhere, as if the doomsday disaster had come.

"Elder Dragon Emperor..."

Ye Chen opened his eyes with difficulty. He felt a sharp pain all over his body, and his muscles and bones seemed to burst.

Xuanyuan moxie's divine power is too powerful. He is not an opponent.

But does not exterminate the Dragon Emperor, is also seriously injured, can not move at all, unable to resist Xuanyuan ink evil again.

"Boy, open this old box!"

At the critical juncture, the voice of Su Ruoxi, who is against the demon Phoenix, comes from the reincarnation cemetery.

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She sacrificed the ancient box of ancient Hanlin and handed it to Ye Chen.

This ancient box is entangled with countless runes. There are some strange things in it. I don't know what monster is sealed.

"Shiniang, what's in this ancient box?"

Ye chenlian asked.

"Jiuyou tiger, in this ancient box, is sealed with the great devil of ancient times, Jiuyou tiger!"

Su Ruoxi answered in a low voice.

In ancient times, she and the ancient Hanlin fought everywhere to kill the demons, and finally subdued a big demon named Jiuyou tiger, which was sealed in this ancient box.

Just after ye Chen was in danger, she didn't do anything because Xuanyuan ink evil was so powerful that she didn't use it. Only when the ancient Hanlin woke up and the couple were able to fight each other, could she fight against each other.

Now ye Chen's life and death, but she did not dare to neglect, the ancient box to Ye Chen.

The big devil sealed in the ancient box is very terrible and difficult to control. If it was not a last resort, she would not give it to Ye Chen.

Because it's too dangerous!

Once the devil is out of control, the consequences are unimaginable.

"Listen, this is the way to open the ancient chest and control the nine hell Tiger..."

Su Ruoxi condenses the sound into a line, and quickly transmits a section of mantra to Ye Chen's ear.

At this time, the figure of Xuan Yuan Mo Xie has come to Ye Chen.

The vast star Diwei is as brilliant as the sun and the moon. The emperor Qi on him alone makes Ye Chen under great pressure, and his muscles and bones are shaking.

"Well, this is..."

However, when Xuanyuan moxie saw the ancient box, his breath fluctuated and was deeply shocked.

In this moment, he felt the great crisis.

In this ancient box, there must be some kind of terror sealed on it. Even he must be afraid of it.

"Heaven and earth fall, magic power comes to the world..."

Ye Chen murmured a mantra in his mouth, and the mantra roared like thunder.

Su Ruoxi also holds the disc, coagulates the spell!

Two mysterious forces gather in this world!

"Jiuyou tiger, come on!"

At the end of the mantra, ye Chen's eyes suddenly sharp, and suddenly open the ancient box.

Boom!

A wisp of monstrous evil spirit is coming out of the ancient box crazily. It seems to be a wolf smoke. It rises from the sky and wants to pierce the sky.

In the dark and thick smoke column, countless smoke billows and condenses into ferocious faces, as if opening the door of the demon world. In the air, there is also a faint smile of demons, which is shocking.

In the tumultuous smoke, it turned into a terrible figure.

This is a fierce tiger, without hair all over, only covered with black scales, each of which is rolling with terrible magic power. A single horn of gray bone grows on its forehead, and the magic light seems to pierce everything.

One after another, the dense evil Qi evolved into a magic chain, weaving in the void, filled with strange majesty.

"Ancient big devil, nine you tiger!"

Xuanyuan moxie took a cold breath and couldn't believe his eyes.

Jiuyou tiger is a fierce and powerful demon in ancient times. It is even more powerful than the ten evil spirits in ancient times. All of them were disciples of Jiuyou tiger. It trained one horned drunkard, black evil devil scorpion, three eyed Sirius, golden eye bull and so on.

In ancient times, Gu Hanlin and Su Ruoxi also spent a lot of hard work to finally seize Jiuyou tiger and suppress it.

After endless years of repression, the Jiuyou tiger at this moment still has tremendous strength and extremely strong evil spirit. It is actually close to the top of the nine layers of heaven and the realm of God Emperor!

And Xuanyuan Mo Xie, the virtual shadow, has only eight layers of heaven and God realm, which has not reached the peak.

That is to say, the strength of Jiuyou tiger is more powerful than Xuanyuan ink evil!

Ye Chen stands up unsteadily. Under the influence of Jiuyou tiger's evil spirit, his dark divine pulse has also been greatly nourished.

Just now, he was shocked by the star emperor's Haoran Qi, and his muscles and bones vibrated. But now, with the increase of Jiuyou's magic Qi, his state has recovered.

Ye Chen's mind swaying, according to Su Ruoxi's teaching method, reluctantly controls Jiuyou tiger.

This ancient demon is so powerful that ye Chen can barely control it. Once his mind is negligent, the demon will definitely flee and will not be obedient.

"Boy, go ahead and kill Xuanyuan moxie. Otherwise, the time will be delayed. The Jiuyou tiger will get rid of the seal and rebel. That will be troublesome."

Su Ruoxi urged him to get up. Jiuyou tiger's strength was too strong. It was close to the nine layers of heaven in the heaven God realm. Moreover, as a great demon in ancient times, he was proud and dignified, and he was not willing to be subordinated to others.

If there is a chance, it will definitely flee.

Therefore, we must make a quick decision to solve Xuanyuan ink evil and take back Jiuyou tiger. Otherwise, once an accident happens, the consequences will be unimaginable.

"Well."

Ye Chen nods solemnly, and immediately flies over and rides on the back of Jiuyou tiger. "Roar..."

Jiuyou tiger roared with a low voice. His eyes were full of fierce light. He seemed very reluctant, but he was controlled by Ye Chen's technique and could not resist.

Ye Chen rode on a nine you tiger, and a continuous stream of nine you magic Qi, like a vast sea, echoed and resonated with his dark pulse.

"Kill!"

Ye Chen a violent drink, holding the sword in hand, the tiger rushed out, and fiercely killed the Xuan Yuan Mo evil.

At the moment, to dark god pulse play to the extreme, perfect and nine you tiger breath blend.

"Roar!"

Jiuyou tiger roared up to the sky, and his eyes also burst into a bright murderous spirit. Its four legs galloped like the wind, and the flesh palm "Zheng" broke out. The fierce tiger claws popped up in the air, and the body was violently killed. The tiger claws were like a knife to kill Xuanyuan moxie.

One man and one tiger, momentum towering, seems to be stepping on the mountains and rivers, showing the incomparable domineering spirit.

"Good luck, boy!"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie did not dare to fight, turned and fled.

Jiuyou tiger is a great demon in ancient times. Its strength is close to the peak of the heaven God realm. However, he is only eight layers of heaven in the heaven God state. Even if the star emperor's Haoran Qi is used, it will be a draw at most.

Now, in addition to Jiuyou tiger, and ye Chen, he absolutely has no chance of winning.

"Catch up!"

Ye chence tiger chase, if the Xuan Yuan Mo evil run, it is a pity.

Only by beheading the shadow of him can he be severely damaged.

Jiuyou tiger's eyes are fierce, four feet into the sky, chase after the past.

But all of a sudden, Xuanyuan ink evil body flashed, unexpectedly hidden into the void, disappeared in an instant, not even a trace of breath left.

"Roar..."

Nine you tiger lost its target, feet suspended in the clouds, eyes around, but no sign of Xuan Yuan Mo Xie.

"Hiding from heaven? Have you asked me if you want to run

Ye Chen can see at a glance that Xuanyuan moxie is using the technique of hiding from the sky, hiding his body directly and trying to escape quietly.

"Open your eyes to the devil's cave

Ye Chen did not hesitate, immediately opened the eye of the demon cave, countless magic Qi condensed in his eyebrow, and instantly evolved into a terrible devil's eye.

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Hiss!

Through the eyes of the devil, an extreme black awn was shot out and hit in a void.

Click!

The void is twisted and broken, and a figure emerges.

It is Xuanyuan ink evil!

"Oh

Nine you tiger a see Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, do not need Ye Chen command, roar up to the sky, Ran Ran Ran to kill.

"Not good!"

Xuanyuan Mo evil heart shaking, did not expect Ye Chen actually master the heaven evil hole bright eye, a glance saw through his stealth hiding.

His plan of sneaking into hiding suddenly failed.

Between the electric light and the flint, the nine you tigers came to kill.

Numerous dark and fierce demonic spirits are blooming continuously, and all kinds of magic and light runes interweave, showing the domineering dignity.

And ye Chen, also waving Sha sword, with a violent and rebellious atmosphere of destruction, roaring to kill.

At this moment, the energy of the dark divine pulse was brought into full play. The breath of the nine hell continuously diffused out, and the sword light became a piece of pitch black, just like the ink of a thousand years.

One man and one tiger, the magic power is surging, it is to crush the world.

Xuanyuan ink evil is full of red glow, and the Epee is cut out. The Taoist treasure is broken and the starlight is surging. He wants to resist.

But the breath of Jiuyou tiger is too strong.

Strong enough to suppress everything in front of you!

Combined with Ye Chen's dark divine pulse, one man and one tiger are invincible. He can't resist it at all.

Puff!

In an instant, Xuanyuan moxie Epee was crushed, rolling evil Qi like a sword, and severely attacked and killed him.

His whole body was torn and turned into pieces of starlight, scattered in the sky.

"Ye Chen, with the fierce power of Jiuyou tiger, you killed me by a fluke."

"Next time, you won't be so lucky again."

"If you dare to release Jiuyou tiger, sooner or later it will rebel and kill you."

"You're dead..."

The voice of Xuanyuan ink evil is as loud as thunder. Even if the body is on the verge of dissipation, it still has great dignity.

As the voice fell, his shadow was separated and completely disappeared.

"Take it

Ye Chen pinched a formula, without any hesitation, immediately put away the nine you tiger.

Jiuyou tiger is a great demon in ancient times. Its strength is beyond doubt. It is also thanks to its ability to defeat Xuanyuan moxie this time.

However, ye Chen can't control this big devil for long. He must put it away as soon as possible. Otherwise, the devil will break out of the shackles and the consequences will be unimaginable.

"Roar Roar... "

Jiuyou tiger's throat kept on roaring and his eyes were full of anger and anger.

But under the rolling of Ye Chen's technique, it has no way. The body turns into a wisp of black smoke and returns to the ancient box.

Bang!

Ye Chen immediately covers the ancient box and murmurs the mantra in his mouth, which is like a thunderbolt. The ancient box bursts out with a layer of Rune treasure, and completely suppresses the Jiuyou tiger.

"Thank you very much

Ye Chen hurriedly returns the ancient box to the reincarnation cemetery and thanks.

"It's all right. It's good to kill Xuanyuan moxie

Su Ruoxi was overjoyed. This time he killed Xuanyuan moxie's body, which could be regarded as cutting off one of his arms. In the future, the Tiandao palace may stop for a while.

After all, Xuanyuan ink evil body fell, the real body also has to suffer a huge blow, need time to heal.

"There's yours, boy."

Bumielong emperor also staggered to stand up, he was injured by Xuanyuan moxie, but fortunately, his body is vigorous, there is no big obstacle, and he can recover after a period of rest.

In this war, ye Chen showed his absolute strength, and the emperor was completely relieved.

The young eagles of the past are now qualified to take charge of their own affairs.

He believes that one day, ye Chen will be able to step on the Tiandao palace and really kill Xuanyuan moxie.

He just wanted to say to Ye Chen what, the next moment, ye Chen is pale!

A strong force of phagocytosis engulfs the whole body!

Ye Chen can't help but spit out a mouthful of blood, and the whole person is in a coma!

To dark god pulse and control nine you tiger, the damage to Ye Chen is heavy!

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The temple of heaven, deep.

Puff!

Xuanyuan ink evil opened his mouth and spewed out blood. His face was pale.

Woo Hoo Hoo!

In the sky above the heavenly way palace, innumerable wind howls, the disaster breath envelops.

With the setback of Xuanyuan ink evil, the huge disaster like breath, also like the ghost, enveloped the temple of Tiandao palace, which lasted for a long time.

Many core elders hidden in the depths, looking at the haze all over the sky, suddenly showed a dignified look.

"Ancient Hanlin, Su Ruoxi, you two husband and wife, I am so miserable!"

Xuanyuan ink evil eyes canthus want to split, he did not hesitate to break through the rule of limitations, down a virtual shadow separation, even at the risk of exploding the star emperor Haoran gas, is to kill Ye Chen, recapture the reincarnation xuanbei. But unexpectedly, because of the existence of Gu Hanlin and Su Ruoxi, Jiuyou tiger was released and directly interrupted his plan.

If it wasn't for Jiuyou tiger, he would have killed Ye Chen and snatched back the dark tablet.

No, it's not just the dark monument!

There are dust stele, wind stele, burning stele!

And Jiulong fire cover!

And the life of the Immortal Dragon Emperor!

If there is no nine you tiger block, his harvest is absolutely huge, huge to the point of the sky.

But at the moment, all the dreams have become a bubble.

Xuanyuan's heart was dripping blood. He lowered Xu Ying Fen's body, which had already damaged some of his accomplishments. Later, he used the powerful Qi of the star emperor to hurt the foundation of his muscles and bones. In the end, Xu Ying Fen was killed, and he still had to bear the overwhelming repercussions.

After paying such a high price, I can't get anything, and I can't get back anything.

Frustrated!

Unprecedented frustration!

Even if it was Xuanyuan ink evil, he had seen countless big waves, but in the face of such a serious setback, he couldn't bear to spit blood again and again.

"Lord, Sirius is back."

A disciple came in trembling and reported in a low voice.

"Is Sirius back? Tell him to come in

Xuanyuan ink evil eyes a bright, inexplicably feel a ray of light.

Sirius has been missing for many days. Today, it will bring some good news.

"Yes."

The disciple turned and went out. After a while, he brought Sirius in.

"Sirius has met the Lord."

Sirius knelt on one knee, with a calm expression, and could not see anything different.

No one would have guessed that he had taken refuge in Mo Xueming.

Now he is a chess piece of Mo Xueming!

"Nine Dragon Temple, where did you go to investigate this matter?"

Xuanyuan Mo asked.

"Report back to the palace master. I finished the investigation on that day and wanted to report back to the palace. But unexpectedly, I met a turbulent flow of time and space on the way. I was sucked in and fell into the world outside the country. After a lot of hardships, I found my way back."

Sirius face does not change color, will have long thought of a good excuse, word by word said.

"You went abroad? No wonder we can't sense your cause and effect. "

Xuanyuan moxie was suspicious, but he didn't believe Sirius completely.

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"The Lord of the palace, his subordinates are out of the country. They are lucky to get a chance encounter and get a 33 Tianhong Mongolian law. Please have a look at it."

Sirius was modest and presented a piece of jade slips.

"Thirty three Tianhong Mongolian law?"

Xuanyuan's heart beat and his mind swept. Suddenly, he found that the jade slips really contained a magnificent atmosphere of Hongmeng, and wisps of sword Qi roared from it.

"Zhutian Shenjian Jue is Zhutian Shenjian Jue!"

When Xuanyuan's Mo evil spirit glanced at him, he immediately realized that the ancient method of Hongmeng recorded in the jade slips, called Zhutian Shenjian Jue, was a magic power to cultivate blood essence.

The human body has 100000 drops of blood. After practicing Zhutian Shenjian formula, you can refine all the blood into Hongmeng flying sword.

In the peak state, one hundred thousand flying swords are enough to break the sky and the earth and crush everything. The power is incredible.

In the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian law, Zhutian Shenjian Jue ranks fourth!

"You are so lucky that you have such a supernatural power."

Xuanyuan moxie was full of admiration.

"It's not the good luck of my subordinates. It's the master of the palace who has good fortune. It's all the blessing of the palace master. How dare I take credit?"

Sirius said respectfully.

"Yes, it's all our luck! Is it possible for an outsider to blaspheme the profound blessings of our destiny

Xuanyuan Mo Xie holds the jade slips tightly and laughs up to the sky. The haze between the eyebrows is swept away.

"Zhutian Shenjian Jue has fallen into my hands. When I succeed in training, I will merge with the star emperor's noble spirit, and refine into 100000 flying swords of Xingdi. I will kill all the heaven, kill all enemies, dominate the world, and soar to the upper world in the near future."

Xuanyuan ink evil eye is bright, showing the supremacy.

Zhutian Shenjian Jue, the ancient method of Hongmeng, is simply tailor-made for him.

His star emperor's magnanimous spirit, itself is the breath of lawlessness. His powerful power is unimaginable when combined with 100000 flying swords.

"I wish the palace master for thousands of generations, unify the kingdom of God, and establish eternal hegemony!"

Sirius congratulated, but his heart was very complicated.

He wanted to tell Xuanyuan moxie that the secret of Zhutian Shenjian was a lethal poison!

Mo Xueming has done something!

Although all the formulas are true, the order has been disorganized.

If Xuanyuan ink evil dares to practice, it is bound to reverse the Qi and blood of the whole body. If he goes astray, he will be seriously injured if he does not die.

This is mo Xueming's plot!

Originally, Mo Xueming took over Sirius, not only for the simple purpose of placing chess pieces, but also wanted to kill Xuanyuan Mo Xie directly!

He disorganized the cultivation order of Zhutian Shenjian Jue, and secretly handed it to Sirius, and asked him to offer it to Xuanyuan moxie.

His purpose was to poison Xuanyuan moxie, and let him practice Hongmeng ancient method against his will and die by reversing his Qi and blood.

This plot is really vicious.

Moreover, it will not be discovered by Xuan Yuan Mo Xie.

Because the pithy formulas of Zhutian Shenjian formula are all true, but the order is reversed and disordered. They can also be cultivated.

"Newspaper!"

Another disciple came in.

"What's the matter?"

Xuan Yuan Mo evil eye tiny MI, ask a way slowly.

He was in a better mood when he got the Zhutian Shenjian Jue. As long as he practiced this method and cooperated with Xingdi Haoran, he was confident that he would take back all the things he had lost!

"Report back to the palace master, there are extraterritorial treasures from the world."

The disciple replied.

"What is the treasure of heaven and earth?"

Xuanyuan ink evil even asked.

"It's the most precious treasure of the thirty-three days. It's called Yunlei emperor's Dragon bead. This treasure is the source of the dragon's spirit. If you win this treasure, you can control the dragon family and become the master of all dragons. Several elders have calculated the coordinates of the birth of the treasure, which is in the border between the kingdom of God and the outside world, but this place is different from the dark sea area and belongs to the outer world.

Let's send someone over and grab it. Please tell the Lord of the palace. " The disciple said.

"The most precious treasure in the past thirty-three days, the dragon ball of Yunlei Emperor..."

Xuanyuan ink evil heart a beat.

Thirty three days of Hongmeng treasure, the value of immeasurable, looking at the universe, the infinite universe, a total of only 33 pieces, it is a rare existence, very precious.

If you can seize the most precious treasure of Hongmeng, the flame of Tiandao palace will be greatly prosperous.

But the problem is that the dragon ball of Yunlei emperor was born outside the territory. It is not the territory of Tiandao palace. If it is robbed in the past, it may encounter infinite danger, even expose the cause and effect and cause unnecessary trouble.

Xuanyuan ink evil eyes twinkle, weighing constantly.

Finally, he fixed his eyes and said:

"Sirius, I will give you a special thing in Tiandao palace, so that you can be qualified to enter the foreign countries. You can go abroad again and try to capture the Dragon beads of Yunlei emperor."

Sirius is proficient in stealth. In addition to the details of Tiandao palace, he is sent to rob Yunlei emperor's Dragon beads. If he is lucky, he may be able to snatch it, if he is not lucky, he can at least conceal his body shape with his superb stealth skills, and will not expose the cause and effect of tiandaogong.

"Yes."

Sirius respectfully agreed, and all kinds of thoughts passed in his heart.

He didn't want to be a traitor, but Mo Xueming controlled him, and he couldn't help it.

However, if you can seize the Dragon beads of Yunlei emperor, you may be able to eliminate the imprint in your mind and get rid of the control of Mo Xueming by relying on the prestige of the most precious treasure in the past thirty-three days.

This is his chance!

"Well, all of you, step back."

After the discussion, Xuanyuan moxie waved, and he needed a rest.

"Yes."

Sirius was about to leave when the disciple said, "Lord, I have something to report."

"What else?" Xuan Yuan Mo Xie frowned.

"The Lord of the palace, after extricating himself from the predicament, the green candle dragon also went abroad to kill all directions and was contaminated with blood evils. He was invited by the seven killing evil sect and became the protector of the seven killing demon sect. If the palace master sends someone to steal treasures outside the country, please be careful of this person and the seven killing demon sect behind him." The disciple said.

"The green dragon has gone abroad?"

Xuanyuan moxie frowns tightly. Before he released the green candle dragon, he committed a great cause and effect sin, which greatly damaged the fate of Tiandao palace.

Now that qingzhulong returns to foreign countries and kills everywhere indiscriminately, his heavenly way palace can't control it. I'm afraid that the cause and effect sin behind it will become more and more serious.

"Well, don't worry about the blue candle dragon and Sirius, and act according to the plan."

Xuanyuan Mo evil heart decided that at this time, the Tiandao palace needed to solve too many problems. A green candle dragon could not manage so much.

"Yes."

Sirius turned and left, his body like a black shadow, and soon disappeared into the void.

.....

Outside, a gloomy mansion.

A piece of palace, fierce momentum, just like a magic palace, emerged from hell, standing in heaven and earth.

The morning glow is bright, but a trace of sunshine falls in this palace, but it looks extremely dark, showing a murderous air.

Here, is a hall entrance of the seven kill demon sect.

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And the seven kill demon sect, is a sect outside the territory, in this piece of territory, has a very strong force.

One by one, the disciples with swords patrol the palace.

Deep in the palace, there was a man in green robe, with two dragon horns on his forehead, sitting on a large golden chair.

His whole body is full of evil spirit, surging fierce and powerful breath, constantly rolling and ringing, pieces of magic runes, interwoven in front of him.

His breath, extremely amazing!

Between the eyes open and close, if there is a brilliant star moon rotation, the momentum is extraordinary.

This person, is exactly the green dragon!

At this time, he became the protector of the seven killing demon sect.

"Master, my master is born!"

Blue candle dragon suddenly opened his eyes, his whole body breath rumbled and roared, such as thunder concussion.

Jiuyou tiger!

He felt the breath of Jiuyou tiger!

In ancient times, Jiuyou tigers were all disciples of Jiuyou tiger seat.

Green adores candle dragon and looks down upon heaven and earth. However, he respects Jiuyou tiger most, because Jiuyou tiger is his master. All he has learned is taught by Jiuyou tiger.

"Who, who is it, has imprisoned my master!"

The long hair of the blue candle dragon fluttered, and the magic light broke out in every hair, showing the majesty of incomparable anger.

He caught a thread of destiny.

His master, Jiuyou tiger, was imprisoned in an ancient box without any hope of escape.

"Master, you suffer! I swear, I will save you! "

Qingxianglong gnaws his teeth, and his eyes are full of resentment. He wants to leave the country immediately to find the whereabouts of Jiuyou tiger.

But unfortunately, he still has more important things to deal with and can't get away from it.

Legend of the thirty-three days of Hongmeng treasure, the source of the dragon spirit, Yunlei Emperor Dragon ball, is about to be born!

He didn't want to miss these treasures.

"Newspaper!"

A disciple of the seven kill demon sect came in.

"Did you find out about the dragon ball of Yunlei emperor?"

Green candle dragon end sitting on the golden chair, dignified tone.

"Report back to the Dharma protector. It's found out. It's in the bamboo forest of Dijun in the demon city."

The disciple didn't dare to neglect him and replied in a hurry.

"Good."

Green candle dragon fist, as long as he grabs yunleidi dragon beads, his strength will definitely advance by leaps and bounds.

"What about the devil? Have you found out where that guy is? "

Qing Longxiang asked again.

"Not yet. Please forgive me, Dharma protector." The disciple bowed his head.

"Ha ha, this time Yunlei Emperor Dragon bead is born, he and that blood dragon, absolutely want to go, we just wait for the rabbit."

Green candle dragon eyes calm, a wisp of magic light in the palace diffuse.

"This guy refined the Danhuang pool, and his strength soared. Fortunately, he was injured by me. I can't think of any waves. As long as he dares to come, he will be broken to pieces!"

Dan Huang Chi is a spiritual pool of the seven killed devil's temple. It contains a very rich essence of heaven and earth.

Some time ago, qingfanzhulong originally wanted to refine danhuangchi and enhance its strength.

But I didn't expect to be the first to be covered by the devil emperor!

By absorbing the energy of the Danhuang pool, Zha Tianmo emperor promoted his strength from seven layers of heaven to eight layers of heaven. With the help of some cards, he was able to fight against the green candle dragon.

Unfortunately, in the battle for the Danhuang pool, he was wounded by the green candle dragon, and then the dragon ball was snatched by Yunlei emperor. He was afraid that he could not get any benefits.

.....

Miemo City, the place where Yunleidi's dragon ball is about to be born.

On the outskirts of the city, a small remote village.

A figure in a black robe, sitting in a simple house, his whole body is full of evil spirit, endless magic light is condensed, turned into Ancient Runes, and constantly interweave and shuttle, showing the majestic majesty.

But he was pale and seemed to have been hurt.

"Brother Wu Chen, take the medicine."

A girl carrying a bowl of medicine soup, slowly walked in.

The girl has bright eyes and bright teeth. She is beautiful and pure, and her clothes are plain and spotless.

In the girl's body, there are wisps of smoke and mist, constantly diffuse and out.

Take a closer look, the wisps of misty rain, actually with a strong Hongmeng breath!

"Sister Chi Yao, thank you."

The black robed man took over the bowl, raised his throat and drank the medicine soup. His pale face recovered a trace of ruddy.

"Brother Wu Chen, you look much better. If you rest for a few days, you should be able to recover completely."

The girl smiles, her eyes twinkle with a trace of love.

"Thank you."

The man in black thanks again and puts down the medicine bowl.

"You're welcome, brother dust-free. You can have a good rest."The girl put away the bowl and turned away.

The man in black sits with his knees crossed and breathes silently. The vast magic power emanates from him. The whole room is shaking. If he does not deliberately restrain his breath, his majesty will crush the room, crush the whole village and rush to the sky.

Eight layers of heaven!

Black robed man's breath, actually reached the heaven God realm eight layers of heaven!

"Master devil, how are you hurt?"

A man in Dragon Armor strode into the room.

"No problem, just take a few more days off and you'll be fine."

The man in Black said slowly.

"But the dragon ball of Yunlei emperor will be born tonight. What shall we do?" Longwen man frowned.

This black robed man, of course, is the dark devil emperor.

The man with dragon pattern is the blood dragon of human body.

Not long ago, Zha Tianmo Di refined the Danhuang pool, and his strength was promoted to the eight levels of heaven in the heaven God realm. Unfortunately, he was injured by the green candle dragon, which took time to heal.

But the blood dragon, although has not met the opportunity, but he feels his own creation, is about to come.

If there is no wrong guess, the dragon ball of Yunlei emperor born tonight is his chance!

Before that, he devoured a foreign magic dragon and got many memories.

And the biggest secret hidden in those memories is yunleidi dragon ball!

If you can refine yunleidi dragon beads, the blood dragon can be sure that he will be able to transform!

The news of the birth of Yunlei emperor's dragon ball has spread all over the world.

Tonight, there must be countless forces that want to rob.

If he is alone, the blood dragon has no chance of winning.

Only by relying on the help of the God covering devil, can the treasure be successfully won.

However, the injury of the God covering devil has not recovered. If you rush to the place, it is likely to be dangerous.

"If we don't take something back from abroad, we'll have to go there for nothing? The cloud Thunder Dragon ball is born tonight, so we will rob it tonight

There was a decision in the heart of the Dark Lord.

"But, your injury..." The blood dragon hesitated.

"It's not a little hurt. Chi Yao takes good care of me."

The cover the sky devil emperor's heroic posture, does not seem to put life and death in the eye.

"That's good."

The blood Dragon nodded and put down his heart a little.

It's really not a big problem to see the magnificent atmosphere of the evil emperor covering the sky. As long as we make a quick decision, we still have a great chance to capture the dragon ball of Yunlei emperor.

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After all, relying on the memory in his mind, the blood dragon can accurately locate the position of yunleidi's dragon ball. He can take a quick step and get the first step. As long as the speed is fast enough, he can definitely win the treasure and leave.

"The little sister named yuchiyao, I don't know what the origin is. Her body is filled with mist and rain, and she has the air of Hongmeng."

The blood dragon was puzzled.

Not long ago, in order to seize the Danhuang pool, he was wounded by the green candle dragon and fled to this deserted village.

Other people in the village, seeing that they were dressed strangely, did not dare to rescue them, for fear of causing trouble.

Only the girl named yuchiyao, with good heart and benevolence, regardless of the eyes of outsiders, rescued them.

Under the care of yuchiyao, the wound of Zha Tianmo emperor also recovered a lot.

"Her life experience is absolutely not simple. The breath of misty rain seems to be born, and her cultivation level has reached an incredible level. If she can master it, she will definitely go against the sky. Unfortunately, it is covered by heaven. I can't see the cause and effect behind it."

He shook his head.

"If my master is here, can he see through it?" Blood dragon asked.

"Ye Chen? Hehe, he has practiced the bright eye of the demon cave, and can see the destiny of the heaven. As long as he opens his eyes, he will not be able to conceal the mystery of heaven. "

The demon emperor laughed.

"It's a pity that the master is not here."

The blood dragon shrugged.

"Well, we have enough cause and effect on us. Don't take any extra breath. When night falls tonight, we will leave immediately."

The dark emperor's eyes were firm, but when he recalled these days, the girl's careful care made him feel a ripple in his heart.

This is incredible!

He covered the heaven and the devil, who was there? There was hardly anything in the world that could shake his mind.

Even if he is a strong man against the heaven, even if he is a noble family in the upper world, he looks down upon him with contempt.

However, such a young girl disturbed his mood.

The girl named yuchiyao has a unique breath. Hongmeng is born with misty rain and is unpredictable.

If he wants to stay in this place, he has to get rid of his troubles.

Night falls, the moon is bright and the stars are thin.

In the deserted village, smoke curled from the kitchen, and every family was preparing dinner.

"Brother dust free, wait a minute, the food will be ready soon."

Yuchiyao is busy in the kitchen alone.

The emperor and the blood dragon sat in the hall, looked at each other, nodded to each other, and turned out without a sound.

Before he left, he left a storage bag.

In the storage bag, there are countless spirit stones and pills, which are valuable.

He covered up the heaven and the devil, and did not owe any human feelings in his life. He left these things as a reward for the care of the girl, ending the cause and effect, and cutting off all contact.

Soon, they went out of the village and stepped into the city of extermination.

Compared with the desolation of the suburban villages, the magic city is prosperous.

One by one, lights up the whole city.

On the street, there are so many people talking about the birth of yunleidi dragon ball tonight.

The dragon ball of Yunlei emperor will be born in the bamboo grove in the north of the city tonight!

However, in the city of exterminating demons, there are many people who talk about it, but few dare to take treasure.

Because the dragon ball of Yunlei emperor is the most precious treasure of the thirty-three days in legend. When this treasure is born, it must be protected by other animals. It is not so easy to capture it.

Chuckle!

The light of flying swords, like a meteor, broke through the sky and rushed to the bamboo forest of emperor Jun.

The local people dare not go there, but many outside forces, countless eyes covet, this evening is destined to be a sleepless night.

The dark emperor and the blood dragon looked at each other, restrained their breath, and drove towards the bamboo forest of emperor Jun on foot.

Soon, they came to the bamboo forest.

The whole Dijun bamboo forest has a very large area, which is full of hundreds of Li. The soil is fertile, and there are many refined utensils and concentrates hidden. There are many exotic flowers and plants growing on the ground.

In the moonlight, the whole bamboo grove sways, leaves rustle, a quiet.

But the silence was soon broken.

One after another, the figures, whistling down, the Taoist God awn blooming, Ruixia blazing, there are many powerful breath, come in one after another.

After entering the bamboo forest of emperor Jun, many strong men began to look for the Dragon beads of Yunlei emperor in advance.

The bamboo forest of emperor Jun is too big, and the fog is thick. It is not so easy to find the Emperor Dragon ball.

Many strong people are trying to catch up in front of others and grab the Emperor Dragon ball.

"Blood dragon, where is the Emperor Dragon Ball?"

Asked the emperor.

At present, Emperor Longzhu has not yet been born completely. As long as two people find it in advance, they can avoid fighting and take the treasure directly."It should be in this direction."

The blood dragon moved forward slowly in accordance with the direction of memory.

And the dark devil emperor followed him.

All the way calm, two people did not encounter any danger, directly came to the depth of the bamboo forest.

There was no trace of human life here, only the moonlight spread, and it was terrible.

At the foot of a giant blood dragon and the devil.

The gap trace of this crack is very flat. It is obviously not generated naturally. It has a powerful hand and cuts the earth open with a sword.

Under the ground seam, black fog filled, the sky covered, a dark one.

Zha Tianmo emperor and blood dragon stood on the edge of the ground fissure, looking down, nothing could be seen.

"It should be here."

The blood dragon opened his eyes. Although he could not see anything, he felt a trace of vastness in his mind, which corresponded with the picture in his memory.

"Broken!"

The evil emperor of covering heaven suppressed it with great hands, and all kinds of demons bloomed and condensed into a flying knife, which was cut down like a flying locust.

Chuckle!

All of a sudden, the fog in the ground fissure was cut open by the magic air Throwing Knife.

In the moonlight, two people clearly see, in the depths of the ground, a white pearl stuck.

On that bead, engraved with all kinds of flying clouds and thunder runes, there are many dragon patterns around, filled with a trace of ancient Hongmeng flavor.

"Is this Yunlei dragon ball?"

His eyes twinkled, and the bead had no earthshaking momentum, but it showed extraordinary quality with a trace of Hongmeng flavor.

Obviously, this is the most precious treasure in the past thirty-three days. Although the breath has not yet been fully revealed, it has an ancient dignity.

"Yes, this should be the emperor's dragon ball. I feel the strong fluctuation of the dragon spirit. This bead is the source of Dragon Spirit in the sky. If I can refine it, I will be able to be reborn."

The blood dragon is full of joy.

The source of the breath of the dragon people in the sky is the Dragon bead of Yunlei emperor.

This bead is the ancestor of the dragon clan!

As long as refining, you can master the source gas of ZuLong, become the master of ten thousand dragons, and dominate the world!

"Well, let's get the beads out before anyone finds out."

The dark emperor nodded. The blood dragon's constitution was very special. No one was more suitable for refining Emperor Dragon beads than him.

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At the moment, with a wave of his big hand, the dark air was rolling and condensed into a grim claw. He went down to the ground and grabbed at the emperor's dragon ball.

"Roar!"

All of a sudden, a low roar of the fox sounded from the ground.

A trace of strange spirit fluctuations, constantly surging.

"This is The breath of ancient ferocity

The emperor shrank his eyes.

The talons he had just explored were crushed by the evil spirit.

The next moment, the red light is bright, nine flaming foptail, roaring from the crack in the ground, like nine ancient magic chains, hard to kill.

"It's Nine Tailed foxes!"

Looking at the nine flame foptail, the dark emperor waved his right hand in a hurry. He felt like a magic spirit, which could resist the attack of the nine flame tails.

"Nine Tailed foxes? Isn't it suppressed in the Feiyao burial ground? How could it be here? "

The blood dragon also retreated to avoid the attack of fox tail demon fire.

"Oh

Accompanied by a huge roar, a fox demon with a body as big as a mountain and dragging nine tails came out of the ground.

This fox demon, the body is too large, the breath is really too fierce, people stand in front of it, like an ant.

It's body, a wisp of red light like sky fire, countless red demons, evolved into a fierce fire rune, lingering around its towering body, constantly around.

Click!

Click!

Click!

Around the bamboo, in the smell of fox demon rolling, have burst, countless bamboo leaves flying, in the moonlight into a rain, the scene is magnificent.

The dark emperor and the blood dragon stood side by side, their faces were dignified.

Jiuwei fox, one of the ten fierce beasts in ancient times, was suppressed in the tomb of emperor Feiyao.

The flying Yao emperor is one of the seven ancient deities in the kingdom of God and the only female emperor.

However, they did not expect that the nine tail fox actually ran out of the burial ground of Feiyao and still appeared here.

"This fox demon seems to have lost its intelligence."

Looking at it intensely, Zha Tianmo found that although the breath of Jiuwei fox was strong enough to reach the later stage of Tianshen realm, there was no light of wisdom in his eyes, only endless animalism, evil spirit, ferocity, and a monster.

You know, all the ten fierce beasts in ancient times have cultivated their wisdom and have very high wisdom. They can be a big commander in the heaven demon family and control a million demon troops.

Like the dragon, the wisdom is extremely high, ruthless.

But the head of the nine tail fox, seems to have lost the wisdom, become a monster that only knows how to kill.

"I feel the breath of Emperor Dragon Ball in it!"

Blood dragon eyes scan, from the blood of nine tail fox, captured a trace of ancient Hongmeng flavor.

This is the breath of Yunleidi dragon ball!

"It seems that this fox demon has absorbed the aura of emperor Longzhu, and its strength has improved by leaps and bounds. However, its blood can't compare with you. It can't bear the crushing of Hongmeng Baoqi and directly loses its intelligence."

The dark emperor guessed.

In ancient times, the ten murderers were suppressed by endless years, and their strength was greatly reduced. However, the strength of Jiuwei foxes reached the seven levels of heaven and God realm. It was very terrifying and did not seem to be affected by the suppression.

Obviously, it absorbed the aura of the dragon ball of Yunlei emperor, and its accomplishments soared, but it also paid a huge price.

It's blood, by Hongmeng Baoqi counter bite, completely lost intelligence.

"Oh

The nine wisps of the fox, as red as a cloud, roared up to the sky, and then it was red.

At this time, the Nine Tailed Fox became a real weapon in the world. When it opened its mouth, it was condensed and turned into a ghost bomb, which was blasted at the demon emperor and the blood dragon.

"Be careful!"

The dark devil emperor pinched the formula in his hand, and a stream of evil Qi was turbulent, which turned into a huge magic shield and blocked in front of him.

Bang!

The terrifying ghost gas bomb exploded on the magic shield. The whole magic shield was shaken, and a tiny crack appeared.

And the surrounding land, by the aftershock of the ghost bomb, suddenly the earth and stone flying, bamboo trees broken, the scene is a mess.

The shocking vibration here also spread all over the bamboo forest of emperor Jun.

Countless forces, countless strong, stop and watch the wave in the depth of the bamboo forest.

"This is The smell of nine tails of foxes

"After the end of the ancient war, nine tail foxes were subdued and suppressed and trapped in the burial ground of Feiyao. How could they get here?"

"This demon was born, I don't know what it has to do with emperor Longzhu."

"Go, go and have a look!"

Many of the strong were suspicious and rushed to the depths of the bamboo forest to find out.

"Master devil, outsiders are coming in."

Blood dragon's face is dignified, remind way.If outsiders break in, they want to capture the Emperor Dragon ball, it is difficult to compare to the sky.

"Suppress this demon, make a quick decision and seize the emperor's Dragon Ball!"

In the heart of the evil emperor, the evil spirit poured out from his eyes, sweeping the sky, shaking the bamboo groves and rolling countless black fog.

He is ready to make a move. Although the Nine Tailed Fox has reached the level of seven levels of heaven, he has been promoted to eight layers of heaven after refining Danhuang pool, which is more powerful than nine tail foxes.

"Master devil, your injury..."

The blood dragon was a little worried. Although the dark demon emperor was powerful, he was injured in the body, so it was not easy to make a move.

"No problem, I got three shots."

Zha Tianmo Di is very aware of his own situation. Under the injury, he can shoot at most three times. As long as he is within this range, there will be no big problems.

But if you do it more than three times, it will affect the injury, leaving irreparable sequelae.

Chuckle!

The endless evil Qi billows and turns into a straight smoke column, which rushes to the sky to cover the sky and cover the moon. The eight wastelands of heaven and earth are pitch black.

"Wolf smoke magic sword, chop!"

The dark devil emperor drank and waved his hand. The smoke turned into a huge sword. With a sharp breath, he killed him fiercely.

The wolf smoke magic sword is a magic power he has learned from a Hongmeng ancient Dharma called Tianmo Langyan blade.

For many years, he has learned a lot from the ancient Dharma, but he has not mastered the Dharma by himself.

This record of the wolf smoke magic knife cut down, immediately iron horse glaciers, thousands of troops, together into battle, endless smoke and beacon fire breath, towering sky, there is the atmosphere of the war.

Nine tail fox know fierce, now dare not neglect, the whole body evil spirit is turbulent, actually also diffused out a trace of cloud thunder sky light, opened mouth a spray, "whew" a sound, ejected a huge incomparable evil gas bomb!

This demon gas bomb, however, carries all kinds of flying clouds and thunder runes, and has the breath of Hongmeng.

Obviously, nine tail fox will be Emperor Dragon Ball breath, into their own magic, the power of the demon gas bomb greatly improved.

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Boom!

In the next moment, the wolf smoke magic sword of the cover heaven devil emperor was cut in the evil spirit bullet of nine tail foxes.

The explosion suddenly spread violently, countless smoke and demon fire collided and eliminated, and a piece of bamboo forest was crushed into ruins.

Under the impact of the explosion, the body of the demon emperor did not move, such as Yuanyi Yuezhi.

But nine tail fire fox, actually flustered shock retreats.

This is a fight, a high sentence.

After all, the fierce fox was hurt by the fierce one.

"Roar..."

Under the injury, nine tail fox sends out the low roar, the canthus crack completely.

"I think it's not easy for you to cultivate. Leave quickly. I won't hurt your life."

He is not benevolent, but under the wound, only three times out of the mobile phone will, can not be used casually.

Nine tail fox four feet grasp the ground, the body trembles, but reluctant to leave.

After all, yunleidi dragon ball is here. It relies on the nourishment of the Dragon Ball breath all the year round. If it leaves, it will lose its energy source and lose a lot.

"Stubborn!"

One side of the blood dragon, suddenly issued a loud and clear dragon chant, a wave of the palm, a piece of dragon scales burst out, turned into a giant claw of the dragon, hard hit nine tail fox.

Nine tail fox wounded weak, but can not resist.

Bang!

All of a sudden, the blood dragon fiercely clawed out a huge claw print on the nine tail fox, with its fur flying, flesh and blood collapsing, very ferocious.

"JOJO!"

Nine tail fox issued a sad cry, drooping his head, quickly turned to run away, but did not dare to stay.

"Quick, take the dragon ball."

The dark devil Emperor didn't chase after him, and urged the blood dragon.

Around the sound of footsteps continue to spread, many strong people are coming, they have no time.

"Good!"

The blood dragon also knew that the time was urgent. With a wave of his paw, he reached into the crack of the ground and grasped the emperor's dragon ball tightly.

Chuckle!

On the emperor's Dragon beads, countless flying cloud totems and sky thunder reliefs are constantly shaking, sending out bursts of fiery Hongmeng Baoqi, which severely impacts the blood dragon's claws.

"Damn it!"

The blood dragon couldn't hold it. He let go of his hand. He lifted it up and saw that the palm of his hand was black, but he was burned by the treasure of Yunlei emperor's Dragon bead.

"Be careful, this bead is not easy to swallow." The way of covering heaven and evil emperor.

"Well."

The blood dragon coagulates the key nod, paw son again probe next.

This time, he was much more careful.

On the dragon's claws, there is a trace of blood light, which forms a protective blood crystal, and once again grabs the emperor's Dragon beads.

Boom!

However, at this time, the Emperor Dragon ball broke out the thunder ancient sound, and without waiting for the blood dragon to collect it, it flew out directly and flew to the sky, blooming with thunder clouds, like a round of sun, filled with vast brilliance.

"The dragon ball of Yunlei emperor is born!"

In the bamboo grove of emperor Jun, countless strong men looked up at the sky. When they saw the bright pearl like the sun and the moon, everyone was shocked.

At this moment, the dragon ball of Yunlei emperor is finally born!

The magnificent light is overwhelming.

A trace of Hongmeng Rune spread like a wreath, which covered the whole night sky in an instant.

The light of the stars and moon darkens and is covered by the light of the emperor's Dragon beads. The Dragon chants and Sky Dragons emerge from the top of the emperor's Dragon beads. Countless thunder and clouds are constantly surging and shaking people's mind.

"Damn it, it's a little late!"

The blood dragon gazed at the sky, full of resentment and regret.

If he moves faster, he can catch up with emperor Longzhu before he is born.

"People from outside have broken in. Let's hide first."

However, he was calm. His whole body was covered with evil Qi and became a barrier. He was integrated with the night and hid with the blood dragon.

Now that emperor Longzhu is born, it will surely lead to a war of astonishing heaven. The emperor of covering heaven and evil has only two mobile phone meetings left. He must not fight senselessly.

He wanted to hide in the dark, watch the snipe and clam fight and wait for the chance to shoot.

The blood dragon restrained his breath and hid carefully.

He was very clear about the character of the demon emperor.

If you don't, you'll see blood when you do it. You'll never waste your strength if you strike.

Whew! Whew!

Many bright figures, like meteors, are disciples of many powerful sects around the region, including the seven kill demon sect, the everlasting hate demon sect, the red dust demon sect, the army breaking demon sect, and the six lust demon sect.

Among them, the most eye-catching is the disciples of the evil sect.

Among the sects in this area, changhen demon sect is the most special. They only recruit the disciples of the heaven demon clan, not others.

In ancient times, in the war of invading the kingdom of God, changhen demon sect made the greatest contribution, and countless demons were sent out. All the magic powers they practiced were also the secret methods of demons. They used negative emotions to stimulate the brain, activate Qi and blood, and pay attention to ferocity and cruelty.

"The smell of Nine Tailed foxes!"

An old man, dressed in a black robe of hell and mingled with the spirit of demons and the majesty of emperor yuan, looked around in surprise and clearly felt the breath of nine tail foxes.

"Jidu, isn't Jiuwei foxes suppressed? How could it be here? "

A disciple of the evil sect who has been hating for a long time.

This black robed old man is the elder of the evil sect of eternal hatred. At the later stage of his cultivation, he came to the world of gods and gods. This time, the dragon ball of Yunlei emperor was born. He came here to take the treasure.

If Wei Ying was here, she would be able to recognize that the black robed old man was the high priest of the heaven demon clan, Jidu demon king!

It turns out that Jidu demon king is not only the high priest of the heaven demon family, but also the elder of the evil sect who is in charge of the blazing power.

In the first World War in the netherworld sea, Jidu demon king lost a lot, his territory was destroyed, and 800 demon dead men were all lost. Finally, no enemy was hurt.

Frustrated!

A very serious setback!

The news came back to the evil sect of eternal hatred. He was disgraced and shameless.

Now the dragon ball of Yunlei emperor is born. Only if he grabs it, can he recover his former flame.

"There must be something wrong with this, but don't worry about it. The most important thing is to rob the emperor's Dragon Ball!"

Jidu demon Jun looked at the sky, the brilliant pearl like the sun and the moon, which made him extremely coveted.

Although the nine tail fox was born suddenly, there must be a tremendous cause and effect behind this matter, but the top priority is to rob the emperor of dragon beads, and the bogey devil king can not control so much.

Hiss!

Jidu demon Jun's palm attack, such as clouds and lightning, actually killed a handprint out of thin air, to capture the emperor's dragon ball.

"Ha ha, you want to rob Emperor Dragon ball, have you asked me?"

A cold hum came from the sky.

The voice from the sky, filled with the wave of fierce killing, showed the overwhelming pressure.

The endless evil spirit seems to cover the whole universe.

"Qingfanzhulong, so you really got out of trouble from the kingdom of God and returned to foreign countries!"

Jidu demon Jun stopped his steps and took back his fingerprints, facing the sky coldly.

"Since you know that you are back, don't you kneel down quickly?"

All of a sudden, in the night sky, dozens of Magic rainbow, running through the East and the west, were filled with evil spirits, such as Black Lotus flying flowers. A man with dragon shaped horns came down step by step with a towering breath.

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"See Dharma protector!"

On the ground, many disciples of the seven killing demon sect knelt down one after another, kowtow to worship.

Eight layers of heaven!

The smell of blue candle dragon is incomparably magnificent.

Jidu demon Jun's face became very ugly. He had heard the rumor that the blue candle dragon sealed in the prison dragon peak was released by the Tiandao palace, and returned to the outside world to kill many experts. Finally, he was invited by the seven kill demon sect to join the seven kill demon sect and become a great Dharma protector.

Looking at the seven kill demon sect disciples kneeling down to worship, it is obvious that the legend is true.

Around us, the most powerful being is the cyanophilus.

The people of the evil sect of eternal hatred, of the world of mortals, of breaking the army and of the six desires are not as powerful as him.

"Hongmeng is the most precious treasure. If you have virtue, you will be the one who can surpass this seat."

Qingxianglonglong stands with his hands on his back, and his body is filled with a wisp of Hongmeng flavor, which evolves into "kill!" "Absolutely "Fierce!" "War!" "Fight!" "Remnant!" "Reverse!" The seven characters, just like the ancient talisman of heaven, burst out with towering spirit.

"Tiangang Jue Ming Fu!"

"This guy has become a Tiangang Jue Ming Fu!"

"It's the God defying magic power of the seven killing demon sect. It seems that the master of the seven killing sect actually taught it to him. It seems that it means cultivation."

People look at the characters on the body of qingxianglonglong, and they all show a shocking look.

Tiangang Jue Ming Fu, one of the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian methods, ranks tenth in terms of power. It is an anti heaven magic power of the seven killing demon sect. It has shown its majesty in ancient times and killed numerous Shenguo masters.

Since the end of the war in ancient times, the leader of the seven killing demon sect has been injured too much and is on the verge of falling. He has been hanging on his life for years, and life is better than death.

This Tiangang Jue Ming Fu has never appeared in the world.

Now, qingxiangzhulong reappears the majesty of Tiangang juelifu. Obviously, he has got the inheritance of the seven kill demon sect against heaven. He will inherit Datong and become a new generation of patriarch.

Kill! Absolutely! Fierce! War! Fight! Remnant! Reverse!

Seven ancient characters, such as the seven heaven way ball, are lingering around the blue candle dragon flying and dancing, and the breath of endless killing and cutting is turbulent, which makes everyone's face change.

Jidu demon Jun was deeply frightened. He only had the strength of the seven layers of heaven in the heaven and God realm. His cultivation was one notch weaker than that of qingzhulong. At this time, qingzhulonglong showed the majesty of Tiangang Jue Ming. How could he be an enemy?

The leading elders of the world of mortals, the army breaking demons, and the six desires demon sect are also looking at each other, and do not know what to do.

If we fight alone, there is no one on the scene. We are the enemy of the dragon.

"Hehe, it seems that you are very self-conscious. In this case, this Emperor Dragon bead will be accepted by me."

Seeing that no one dares to come forward, qingzhulong immediately waved a big hand and made a big "reverse" character from him. In an instant, it flew to the sky and was severely printed on the emperor's Dragon beads.

Hiss!

All of a sudden, the breath of the emperor's Dragon beads was rolling, and the mighty momentum of the sky dragon was suppressed by Tiangang Jue Ming Fu. It fell from the sky and fell into the hands of the green candle dragon.

"This guy has become the Tiangang Jue Ming Fu. If he grabs the emperor's dragon ball, he will be against the sky. We will be in danger of being destroyed for a long time! Let me kill this Tusk and capture the emperor's Dragon Ball

Jidu demon Jun even roared, under the indignation, the corner of his eye was cracked.

After the end of the ancient war, the vitality of many evil sects in this area was damaged, maintaining a delicate balance between each other.

But now, qingxiangzhulong has got the inheritance of Tiangang Jue Ming Fu, and the Qi Sha demon sect's spirit has soared. If he refines the emperor's Dragon beads again, the seven kill demon sect may have to restore the glory of ancient times.

After that, if you invade the kingdom of God, there will be no other sects. The seven kill demon sect will be able to dominate all the merits and virtues of Wu Xun.

It's not a good thing to have a big family.

Bogey all evil king takes the lead to hand, mercilessly one palm toward green to love candle dragon to clap.

Stop it!

Must be stopped!

Once you get the dragon ball, the balance outside the territory will be broken, which is something that no one wants to see.

Next to them, Nanming magic commander, the elder of Hongchen demon sect, Dongfang sword demon, the elder of army breaking demon sect, and Jiunan demon, the elder of six desires demon sect, looked at each other. They all nodded solemnly, and immediately killed qingzhulong with Jidu demon king.

They are very clear that if they are killed by seven, the evil clan will have disastrous consequences.

This Emperor Dragon ball can be taken by anyone, but it can't be given to the seven Kill Devil sect.

Because, qingxiangzhulong has been trained into Tiangang Jue Ming Fu, and then refining the emperor's Dragon beads, his arrogance will be against the sky, and he will definitely step into the highest state of lawlessness, and no one can stop him.

"Kill!!"

Changhen, the world of mortals, breaking the army and six desires are the disciples of the four evil sects. They are also the people who unite to kill the seven evil sects.

All of a sudden, the murderous spirit in the bamboo forest was overwhelming, and the light of countless magical powers and magic weapons was constantly shining, and the scene was in chaos. "Demon subdues Dragon Seal!"

Jidu demon Jun roared and used the most fierce killing move. A huge handprint, with the momentum of suppressing everything and subduing everything, severely attacked the green candle dragon.

"Nanming sky lantern!"

"Innate magic sword spirit!"

"The hand of misfortune

The three elders of Nanming magic commander, Oriental sword demon and Jiunan demon king also showed their own killing moves and shot out mercilessly.

They are all masters in the later stage of the heaven God realm. Although they are not comparable to the green candle dragon, they are majestic and magnificent under the joint efforts.

"Hehe, do you want to cheat the less with more?"

Qingfanzhulong snorted coldly and was not afraid of the attack of the four masters.

"A group of local chickens and dogs, how can we strike a blow? Today, I'll let you have a look at it. What's the real martial arts school?"

"Kill! Absolutely! Fierce! War! Fight! Remnant! Go against it

Seven terrible characters, constantly flashing magic light, broke out the breath of incomparable ferocity.

Green candle dragon waved with big hands, one character after another became a sword. The breath of Tiangang's life breaking broke out to the extreme. It was like breaking the heaven and earth with a sword.

"Terrible momentum!"

In the eyes of Jidu demon Jun and others, there is a shocking look.

Tiangang Jue Ming Fu, the legendary 33 Tianhong Mongolian Dharma, ranks the tenth. It's really terrifying.

Green candle dragon display, rolling sky Gang absolute dignity, such as the tide rolling, the space is distorted, it is invincible.

Bang!

Jue Ming sword, which contains the spirit of Tiangang, is cut down mercilessly.

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

Nanming magic commander, Oriental sword demon and nine difficulty demon king all spit blood and spit out some broken viscera. The magic power was instantly smashed by the green candle dragon and seriously injured.

Bogey all demon king is also repeatedly retreated, was shocked to Qi and blood, pale face.