

## Physician 3181

### Chapter 3181

His seal of demons subduing the dragon, crushed by Tiangang Jue Ming Fu sword, burst and annihilated directly.

The same is the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian method. His seal of demons subduing the dragon is not as powerful as Tiangang Jue Ming Fu. It can't be matched at all.

"A bunch of rubbish."

Qing Fanzhu long snorted, and defeated the four masters with one sword. He was full of vigor and was invincible.

"The Dharma protector is mighty!"

And the disciples of the seven kill demon sect are extremely excited, and their fighting spirit soars. They kill the disciples of other evil sects around them.

Qing Longxiang snorted without trace, but the breath was a little stagnant.

Although Tiangang Jue Ming Fu is powerful, it is after all the 33 Tianhong Mongolian Dharma. It takes a lot of physical strength to perform it. He also feels a little weak at the moment.

However, he was very satisfied with the defeat of the four masters with one sword. Now no one dares to rob the dragon ball with him.

"This bead, it belongs to us!"

The dragon's eyes are dense, and the palm is covered with green awns and scales, showing the original appearance of the Dragon claws. One claw is grasping at the emperor's dragon ball.

Chuckle!

But all of a sudden, a series of smoke, with the breath of war, evolved into a magic knife, from the void to kill.

"Not good!"

All of a sudden, the green candle dragon's face changed greatly, and hastily retracted his claws.

But his claws just retracted, but there was a bloody dragon claw, suddenly out, tightly grasping the Emperor Dragon ball.

Hidden in the dark, the God of covering heaven and the blood dragon finally revealed their edge at this moment!

"Wolf smoke magic sword, chop!"

Step by step, the dark lotus platform blossoming under his feet is vast and majestic. The smoke turns into a magic knife and kills them crazily.

The disciples of the demon sect near him were crushed by the smoke and fire, and all of them died of vomiting blood and died on the spot without leaving any vitality.

"It's you

Qingxiangzhulong's face was gloomy. He had expected that the dark emperor would appear tonight.

But he didn't expect that the timing of the dark emperor was so wonderful.

He and Jidu demon Jun and others to fight, physical consumption is too big, it is weak time.

This move by the emperor of Zha Tianmo is so wonderful that he will die.

"Yu!"

At the critical juncture, qinglongzhulong changes his body in a hurry, showing the real body of the candle dragon. The majestic spirit of the Dragon suddenly rises to the sky. Layers of blue scales are shining in the moonlight.

"Blood dragon, let's go!"

He only had three mobile phone meetings. Now it's the second time. I'm afraid there will be some unexpected disaster if we delay it.

"Master devil, I..."

However, the blood dragon was stunned. He held the emperor's Dragon Ball in his claws, and continuously poured the vast Hongmeng Baoqi into his body.

In the dark, he felt his own blood, violently stirred up.

Under the influence of the breath of Emperor Dragon beads, the blood energy of the foreign magic dragon swallowed by the blood dragon should be revived.

Whoa!

The blood dragon changed and showed its huge dragon shape, occupying the sky.

Hum!

The imperial dragon ball, suspended on his head, was as bright as the sun and the moon, resonating with his blood.

Emperor Longzhu is the origin of dragon Qi and the ancestor of dragon family. It is very consistent with the blood of blood dragon.

At this moment, the blood dragon closed his eyes and began to refine Emperor Dragon beads in full view of the public!

"Blood dragon, what do you do?"

The emperor was surprised and found something unusual.

The breath of the blood dragon and that of the Emperor Dragon bead fit perfectly. After the blood dragon got the emperor's dragon ball, he couldn't help it. Under his blood instinct, he directly refined it in public.

"Presumptuous, you little dragon, who is qualified to touch the emperor's dragon ball?"

Seeing this, the green dragon was enraged, and a vast magic sound, with the momentum of the ancient giant elephant, was crushing towards the blood dragon.

It's the giant elephant.

"Wolf smoke magic sword, break!"

The evil emperor of zheten fiercely put forward a magic sword, which was like a mountain of swords. It covered the sky and crushed the magic power of the green candle dragon and protected the blood dragon from being hurt.

"Damn it!"

Green candle dragon bit his teeth, he is just weak, completely enemy can not cover the devil emperor.

"Ladies and gentlemen, let's abandon our prejudices and join hands to kill these two foreign enemies!"

When his eyes turned, he called out.

"Well, we're hurt by you. We don't have the strength to do it any more."

"If you want to kill foreign enemies, do it yourself slowly."

"I'd rather give them to foreign enemies than domestic thieves."

The three elders of Nanming magic commander, Oriental sword demon and Jiunan demon king were severely wounded by qingxianglonglong. They were very angry, but they didn't want to help."A bunch of obscene waste!"

It doesn't matter who is in charge of the emperor's Dragon beads. In any case, they are all foreign forces, but the evil emperor and the blood dragon are outsiders. If they refine the emperor's Dragon beads, the consequences will be unimaginable.

Naturally, the three elders, such as the magic commander of Nanming, knew this very well, but they preferred to lose emperor Longzhu rather than send his disciples to help them.

"I'll work with you."

Bogey all demon Jun flies to green to love candle dragon side, coldly way: "wait to kill that one person dragon, Emperor Dragon bead returns to me."

"What do you say?"

The face of the blue dragon was heavy.

"Hehe, if you want me to cooperate with you, you must give me the dragon ball! I see the blood dragon. Its blood quality is extraordinary. If you kill him and swallow it up, the benefits are not small. You can't be greedy. "

Jidu demon Jun's eyes are fierce. If you look at the blood quality of the bleeding dragon at a glance, it is absolutely extraordinary. In terms of value, it will never be inferior to the emperor's Dragon beads.

If the green candle dragon devoured the blood dragon, it must be able to be reborn.

And the dragon ball of the emperor should belong to him naturally. Otherwise, he will have no benefit. The reason is unreasonable.

"Good!"

Green candle dragon heart weighing some, immediately nodded.

He alone can't take back the emperor's dragon ball. Once he is successfully refined by the blood dragon, it will be his disaster.

Only with the cooperation of Jidu demon king, can we have a chance to retake it.

As for the emperor's dragon ball, he will finally fall into the hands of Jidu demon king, which is no way out.

If he can kill the blood dragon and devour the refining, he can also get great compensation.

At present, the green dragon and Jidu demon king, one man and one dragon, both hands, suddenly shot out.

A magic light, a green light, such as two flying swords, instantly killed in front of the dark god.

"Smoke and fire, the magic sword will be cut! Yes

With his hands waving, the evil emperor separated the light into shadows, and a straight column of smoke rose into the sky, and evolved into a rolling magic sword. With a fierce smell of beacon fire, he cut down fiercely.

This is his third and last shot!

Qingfanzhulong and Jidu demon Jun were enemies just now, but for the sake of the overall situation, they joined hands closely, bringing him great pressure.

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On his side, he is also one man and one dragon, but the blood dragon's eyes are closed, and he is quietly refining the emperor's Dragon beads, and he can't help.

It is conceivable that he will fight against two with one.

Zheng Zheng Zheng Zheng!

A wolf smoke magic knife, mercilessly cut in the green candle dragon's body, suddenly scales flying, flesh and blood blurred.

However, the skin and flesh of qingfanzhuolong are thick and thick, and they don't care about the injury. With one claw, they hit the fierce light of Taoism and crush them to the dark devil emperor.

And bogey all demon king, is also the towering fingerprint suppression, does not give him the opportunity to breathe.

When the three men fight together, countless breaths of terror break out, and a series of magic symbols come out violently. In the sky, if there are thousands of troops charging in the sky, gold and iron horses, glaciers dream, the air is vast to the extreme.

Obviously, the Diablo had a slight advantage.

After all, qingfanzhulong and Jidu demon Jun have just been fighting, and their physical strength has been seriously exhausted.

On the ground, many disciples of the demon sect also stopped fighting and looked up at the fierce decisive battle in the sky.

This is the battle in the later period of the heaven God realm. Every collision, there is a terrifying force roaring out. The clouds in the night sky are torn to pieces, and countless spaces burst into a mess.

In this fierce decisive battle, the blood dragon is like a sculpture, motionless. However, when he breathes and breathes, like a long whale drinking water, the spirit of heaven and earth is rolling, and two dragon whiskers are fluttering, which seems to touch the general trend of Hongmeng.

That one Emperor Dragon bead, continuously releases the vast breath, resonates with his blood.

He is refining Emperor Dragon ball, as long as you give him a little more time, he can completely transform!

Once metamorphosed, his strength will even surpass the dark devil emperor!

"Blood dragon, when are you going to refine it?"



With his hands waving, he killed with magic swords. Just now he still had the upper hand, but as time went on, he showed signs of defeat.

After all, qingfanzhulong and Jidu demon Jun are incomparably powerful masters. Even if they are not in good condition, they also have a terrifying pressure.

But he was injured in the body, has not completely recovered, under the long war, suddenly fell into the wind.

"This guy can't hold on."

Qingfanzhulong and Jidu demon Jun looked at each other, and they all felt the weakness of the dark devil emperor.

"Do it, kill him!"

Their eyes were suddenly sharp and roared out.

"It's all right. I'm fighting for the outbreak of evil. I'm also going to practice the Mongolian law of thirty-three days and kill you!"

The emperor of covering the heaven and the devil gave a piece of jade slips.

This piece of jade slips is printed with five big characters of "demon and wolf smoke blade", which continuously diffuses the magnificent and noble atmosphere.

"Thirty three Tianhong Mongolian law!"

Qingfanzhulong and Jidu demon Jun see, face pangdun when color.

The magic emperor of the sky covered the sky with concise eyes and a sweeping vision, feeling the ancient magic power in the jade slips.

His "wolf smoke magic blade" is actually learned from the "demon and smoke blade", which is the real Hongmeng authentic!

At the critical moment of life and death, the dark devil emperor was reckless and directly cultivated the demon wolf smoke blade.

Boom!

In a flash, countless ancient magic ways, swords and swords, such as the top, hit the mind of the dark emperor.

He had been exposed to the evil wolf smoke blade for a long time, but he didn't practice it because he was worried about the cause and effect of his own evil.

At the moment, he was determined to practice. Almost in an instant, he fully understood the magic method of the demon wolf smoke blade.

"The devil dance, the fire and smoke, the war never stops!"

"I am the leader of the army, in charge of the killing and cutting Qi of the whole world!"

The magic emperor of zheten gave out a mighty singing voice. On his body, countless evil Qi evolved into war spirit, and the flames of war broke out continuously.

There are endless shouts of charge, battles of military strategists, the rolling sound of iron horses, and the turbulent atmosphere of killing and cutting, which turns into a sword disorderly blade, hissing, lingering in the sky, and dancing constantly.

At this moment, he seemed to be in charge of the war and the war field.

Fierce, cold, strict, invincible momentum, rolling down.

"Master devil..."

In meditation, the blood dragon also felt the impact of the towering beacon fire. He opened his eyes slightly and looked at the figure of Wei'an, the emperor of covering heaven and evil. He was deeply shocked.

In order to protect him and make him refine the emperor's Dragon beads, he was willing to offend the natural danger and practice the 33 Tianhong Mongolian law.

This time, the evil cause and effect of the devil emperor broke out completely, condensed into a chain, Shua la la circulation in his body.

The foundation of his martial arts was completely cut off because of the outbreak of evil spirits.

In his whole life, his accomplishments could not be broken through again. He would be trapped in the eight layers of heaven and God realm forever. He had no hope of breaking through or flying to the upper world.

This is the price of the demons!

Cause and effect is too heavy!

However, the evil emperor covered the sky with resolute eyes, and did not show any decadence. Even if he was shackled by the chains of evil spirits, his breath was still invincible, like a master of war. "Demon wolf smoke blade, kill me!"

The dark devil emperor drank violently, and the swords were full of smoke and swords. The flames of war were disorderly bladed, and the whole sky was killed.

"Get out of here

Green dragon and Jidu demon Jun see this scene, eyes are very shocked, do not dare to have slightest neglect, retreat to leave in confusion.

On the ground, the disciples of various schools fled in great confusion for fear of being suppressed by the chaos of smoke and fire.

Chuckle!

With the spirit of military battle, the blade is cutting wildly.

Puff!

Puff!

All of a sudden, qingfanzhulong and Jidu demon Jun were slashed by countless random blades. They were badly injured and their bones were turned out. I don't know how serious the injuries are.

Most of the bamboo groves of emperor Jun were destroyed by random blades and became a mess of ruins.

There are many demon sect disciples, unable to avoid, were cut into pieces of meat by the random blade, the death was very miserable.

The fierce fighting momentum here also spread to the city of exterminating demons.

Numerous residents in the city, looking at the direction of the bamboo grove, all showed a shocking look.

This time, the birth of emperor Longzhu really triggered a terrible battle.

"Brother Wuchen must be there!"

A girl came out of the deserted village, stumbling, devout and firm in her eyes, ran towards the bamboo grove.

"Roar!"

And suddenly, a towering nine tail fox, but out of the dark, a toward the girl swallowed away.

.....

At this time, Emperor Jun bamboo forest.

The end of the terrible war, the ground is covered with corpses, a river of blood.

In the sky, the dark emperor was pale and obviously consumed a huge breath. However, he was defeated by qinglongzhulong, Jidu demon king, and the strong men of various schools.

In this war, he was almost a crushing victory.

"Master devil, are you ok?"

Blood dragon looks worried.

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The price paid by the evil emperor was too high. The foundation of the martial arts was cut off by the evil spirits and could not go any further. I don't know what to do in the future.

"It's OK. A little evil, I have my own way to solve it. My martial arts foundation will never be cut off. You just need to refine the emperor's dragon ball."

However, he did not worry about himself, but urged the blood dragon.

"Well."

The blood dragon nods and coagulates his mind. He wants to continue refining the Dragon beads.

But just then, a strange figure emerged from the void.

This figure, completely silent, does not have a breath of living people, like paper willow catkins, floating in the sky, whoosh, body flash, fly to the top of the blood dragon, a slap, take away the Emperor Dragon bead, quickly disappear into the cloud shadow, no trace.

"Who is it?"

He was so shocked that he couldn't believe that there were people hiding behind him.

The trace of this man was so secret that he didn't notice it at all.

In order to capture the dragon pearl, the emperor wanted to get it immediately.

If this person is to kill people, with a murderous spirit, with his keen, absolutely can feel.

But this man is not murderous at all, just for the treasure, he did not find out.

The sudden change shocked everyone in the sky and the earth.

All of us didn't expect that after such a long battle, the emperor Longzhu was snatched away by outsiders!

This is really ironic!

The dragon and the dragon are deeply covered.

They just hid in the dark, and wanted to wait for the snipe and clam to compete and gain profits, but they didn't expect that the last fisherman was not them.

"You, Sirius

The green candle dragon cried out, and his face was full of wonder.

But he recognized that the man who had just robbed emperor Longzhu was one of the ten murderers in ancient times, the three eyed Sirius!

In terms of seniority, he is the elder brother of Sirius. Both of them are disciples of Jiuyou tiger.

"I didn't expect that the Emperor Dragon ball fell to me in the end!"

In the shadow of space, Sirius was ecstatic, and the whole person was shaking.

He only has the strength of the early days of the heaven God realm. Under the sharp edge of covering the heaven and the devil emperor, the ants are not.

But in the end, he became the real winner!

"I'll take this Pearl back and present it to Xuanyuan. He must have a lot of rewards!"

Sirius is full of excitement, he was ordered by Xuanyuan moxie to come to foreign countries, waiting for an opportunity to rob emperor Longzhu.

From the moment emperor Longzhu was born, he was quietly lurking, no one found his existence.

Until the end of the war, everyone was tired, and he finally saw the once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to seize the treasure!

Joy!

Unspeakable joy!

Sirius was so excited that he didn't expect to succeed.

In fact, even Xuanyuan moxie himself did not hold much hope, just wanted to take a chance, absolutely did not expect to succeed.

"When the emperor Xuanyuan refines the emperor's Dragon beads and dominates the ancestral source of the dragon clan, the influence of the heavenly way palace will be greatly prosperous. The imprint of Mo Xueming in my mind can also be eliminated."

Sirius thought in his mind and ran away quickly.

And the dark devil emperor and the blood dragon both fell into great despair.

They worked so hard and fought for so long that they finally made a wedding dress for others, which was simply unacceptable.

In particular, he even cut off the foundation of martial arts. He paid such a high price, but he didn't get anything. His mood can be imagined.



"Dust free brother!"

Just then, a clear girl's call sounded.

I saw a girl dressed in plain clothes, covered with wisps of mist, riding a fox demon, galloping from the distant sky.

"Chi Yao!"

When the emperor saw the girl, he was surprised.

This girl, it was yuchiyao who had been taking care of him before.

At the moment, Yu Chi Yao is riding a fox demon.

And that fox demon is the nine tail foxes that escaped and left before.

However, yuchiyao subdued the Nine Tailed foxes and collected them as a favorite mount.

"Why don't you leave without saying goodbye?"

Yu Chi Yao came to the two people, quite a bit aggrieved and blamed.

“.....”

The dark emperor and the blood dragon looked at each other, speechless, but did not know what to say.

"It seems that a thief has just stolen your things. He is here!"

All of a sudden, Yu Chi Yao waved his hand, and a wisp of smoke and mist ran through the void in an instant. He broke the sky and plundered him. He shook the Sirius out of his body and pulled him back.

"Thirty three days of Mongolian law, misty rain covered with fog!" "Your breath You are the ancient God Emperor, the only female emperor, flying Yao emperor

"You are the reincarnation of the ancient flying Yao emperor!"

With a burning eye, he looked at Yu Chi Yao.

With Yu Chi Yao's hand, the fog of her body suddenly dispersed.

The dark devil emperor can see the cause and effect behind it at a glance.

It turns out that Yuchi Yao is actually the reincarnation of the ancient female emperor, the flying Yao emperor.

In ancient times, Wu Xun, the great emperor of Feiyao, was so lucky that he got a trace of Mongolian spirit. He didn't really fall down. Instead, he was reborn. He was born to practice the hongmongolian method and cultivate the great magic power of misty rain and fog.

This misty rain covers the sky and fog. It can form a misty and rainy array and cover the heaven and earth. Within the boundary of the formation, it becomes the master. It can easily kill the enemy with the supreme power of misty rain. Its power is incomparable. It ranks ninth in the 33rd Tianhong Mongolian Dharma.

"Flying Yao emperor?"

"I I don't know. "

"Brother Wu Chen, it was when I saw this big fox that I suddenly had many memories, many supernatural powers and many means in my mind."

"There are a lot of things I don't know, brother dust-free, the food is ready, you go home with me, OK?"

Yu Chi Yao's face was blank and a little afraid.

Zha Tianmo Di and Xuelong left without saying goodbye. She was anxious and came out to look for it. Unexpectedly, she met nine tail foxes on the way and was almost killed.

At the critical moment of life and death, she awakened the memory of the former Feiyao emperor. With a wisp of misty water, she suppressed the Nine Tailed foxes and collected them as a mount.

In the previous life, Jiuwei fox was suppressed by Feiyao emperor. However, due to the reincarnation of Feiyao emperor, the seal was loosened, so it escaped and greatly enhanced its strength by virtue of the aura of emperor Longzhu.

But I didn't expect that in the end, it would be subdued by yuchiyao.

The fate of cause and effect, samsara is doomed, it seems that everything has a fixed relationship.

But the cause and effect of the previous life is too earth shaking. Yu Chi Yao dare not face it and just want to be an ordinary person.

"Is she the flying Yao emperor?"

"The legendary ancient God Emperor, the only female emperor?"

"What a powerful breath!"

"And her misty rain covered the sky and fog, and the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian Dharma ranked ninth, which was even more powerful than the Tiangang Jue Fu of the seven killing demon sect!"

On the ground, there was a cry of alarm.

All of us didn't expect that if we snatched the Dragon beads of emperor tonight, we could also witness the demeanor of the ancient lady emperor.

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The heavy rain in the eyes of the emperor of Chu can not feel the heavy rain on her eyes, but she looks so elegant.

"Go home?"

Hearing Yu Chi Yao's words, Zha Tian Mo Di was stunned. He did not know how many years he had not heard such words.

"Wait a minute."

He shook his head, but his eyes fell on Sirius.

At the moment, Sirius, standing in front of the dark devil, shivering.

He didn't expect that Yu Chi Yao would see through his hiding from heaven.

"Thief, what else do you want to say?"

He glared at Sirius and asked.

"Forgive me, my Lord. I'll give you back the dragon ball. Don't kill me, don't kill me..."

In a panic, Sirius returned the Dragon bead to the emperor. In fact, he was not greedy for life and death. However, the momentum of the demon emperor was too great. He crushed everything, and his spirit collapsed. He knelt down and kowtowed and begged for mercy again and again, just like a dog who lost his family.

"To force Sirius to such an extent, this guy is so fierce."

Seeing this scene, qingxianglonglong is also deeply afraid of the strength of the dark devil emperor.

He was very clear about the character of Sirius. Even if he died, he would not kneel down and beg for mercy.

However, the evil wolf became a wolf smoke blade of the demon. The war spirit on his body was so terrible that he could crush people's spirit. In front of him, the evil wolf turned into a dog that could only beg for mercy.

"Break your arm and go away!"

Covering the sky evil emperor's eyebrows are heavy, a magic knife, cut off the arm of Sirius.

In fact, he wanted to kill directly, but in front of Yu Chi Yao, somehow, he didn't want to kill indiscriminately.

Thank you very much, my Lord

Sirius broke his arm with blood, but he did not dare to complain. He ran away in a hurry.

And the Emperor Dragon ball, also fell to cover the sky evil emperor hand again.

"Blood dragon, you refine it, this is your creation."

He gave the dragon ball to the blood dragon.

The blood dragon's blood quality is in perfect agreement with the emperor's dragon ball. Only by refining and refining, can the greatest effect of emperor's dragon ball be brought into play.

Thank you very much

The blood dragon regained the emperor's Dragon beads and refined them in the air.

Qingfanzhulong, Jidu demon Jun, Nanming magic marshal, and other disciples of various schools, looked up with salivation.

But Yu Chi Yao here, no one dare to move.

The demeanor of the ancient empress is too vast. Who dares to act, I'm afraid that she will be suppressed and killed instantly.

Buzz!

Emperor's Dragon beads were constantly shaking, and a continuous ray of divine light fell on the blood dragon.

With the eyes narrowed, the refining and chemical industry has reached the final stage. After another round of incense time, it will be finished.

"Come on! How dare you, the most precious treasure of Hongmeng, is it that you can get your fingers

Just then, a burst of chiding rang out.

I saw a girl in black with a big sword on her back, stepping down from the sky.

"It's from the upper world!"

Covering the sky evil emperor glances at, immediately caught the breath of the upper world.

as like as two peas in the face, the black girl with the big sword is almost the same as Xuan Ji.

"How did the superior clan come?"

"This is not the land of the upper world. What does that woman want to do?"

"She also wants to capture the dragon ball? It's too ugly for the empress of the upper world to take our food. "

On the ground, many disciples of demon sect immediately began to discuss.

It's not the territory of the upper kingdom. But now, it's incredible that the upper Kingdom sent people to capture the emperor's dragon ball.

"It is said that the queen of the upper Kingdom has been repeatedly frustrated in the kingdom of God, and even her real body has been injured."

"The days of the Queen's palace have not been easy recently."

"I'm afraid it's to make up for the loss in the kingdom of God?"

Many people have guessed that xuanjiyue has been frustrated in recent years, and the news has also spread abroad. I don't know whether it's true or not. Now the upper bound wants to capture the emperor's dragon ball because of the great loss in the kingdom of God, and it needs to find some compensation from other places.

"Xuanfei, this Emperor Dragon ball is something outside our territory, not to mention you. Even if the queen comes in person, she is not qualified to touch it!"

There was a thunderous shout.

I saw a dignified middle-aged man in the clothes of emperor yuan hall, tearing up the void, and also appeared here.

"The Deacon Sikong of the palace of emperor yuan is here too!"

"Does emperor Shitian also want to rob emperor Longzhu?"

"The emperor Shitian, the Lord of heaven, has great powers and collected many treasures. How could he compete with us for profits?"

"It should be to stop the conspiracy of the upper bound."

A group of disciples of the demon sect were surprised to see the middle-aged man. They did not expect that the emperor yuan hall also sent someone to come. Outside the territory, the palace of emperor yuan is a very secret strength, almost no positive appearance, are hidden behind the scenes, quietly controlling everything.

Emperor Shitian is the supreme existence in countless people's hearts. He transcends everything, suppresses everything, and dominates everything. No one can shake the majesty of emperor Shitian, and Emperor Shitian will not appear greedy and compete with others for treasures.

To be exact, as long as a word, no one dares to fight for what the emperor wants.

Now that emperor Longzhu was born, the emperor yuan hall actually sent someone to come, apparently to stop the plan of the upper world and prevent the Emperor Dragon ball from spreading to the upper world.



If any treasure goes to the upper bound, it must be captured by xuanjiyue. There is no possibility of releasing it again.

"Sikong lie, do you dare to rob the treasure that my queen likes?"

Xuanfei pulls out the huge sword, and her eyes are killing.

"I accept the imperial dragon beads according to the instruction of the emperor yuan hall. No one can interfere."

Sikong lie took out a scroll from his arms and slowly unfolded. A mighty majesty of the emperor of heaven covered the whole sky.

"Ah, it's the breath of emperor Shitian. Kneel down quickly."

Many disciples on the ground all knelt down one after another. The magic commander of Nanming, the sword demon of the East and the king of nine difficulties also knelt down with humility.

The reputation of emperor Shitian is really very popular. He is the Supreme Master in the hearts of countless people. Even the magic marshal of Nanming Dynasty and many other demon masters are also respectfully worshipped.

Only Qing Longxiang candle dragon and Jidu demon Jun had gloomy eyes and did not kneel down.

But now, the emperor Shitian himself handed down a legal edict that the emperor's dragon ball should not be robbed, otherwise it would be an offence to the emperor's majesty.

The consequences of offending the emperor of heaven, even the green candle dragon dare not bear.

"If you continue to quarrel, Emperor Longzhu will be refined."

Qingfan candle Dragon said in a cold voice. He was a little upset. He just wanted to see the three people fight and die together.

Sikonglie and Xuanfei's faces suddenly changed. After a close look, they saw that the emperor's Dragon bead, like jade, was inlaid in the blood dragon's forehead, and was about to be completely fused.

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"Come on! If you dare to refine, do you know what kind of disaster will happen if you offend the empress Tianwei? "

Xuanfei snapped at him and snatched his sword. One sword was chopped at the blood dragon, and the other hand was clasped with five fingers. He took it away from the emperor's Dragon bead, trying to dig it out.

"Do you dare to rob the magic weapon that my emperor yuan temple looks up to?"

Sikong lie's eyes were strict, and he urged the scroll. The Daodao emperor killed Xuanfei with his sword light. At the same time, his body flashed and he attacked with big hands. He also wanted to capture the emperor's Dragon beads.

Xuanfei was surprised. The scroll was printed with the edict of emperor Shitian. However, a trace of the divine power of emperor Shitian could be broken out. It was invincible.

She didn't dare to despise it. She waved her sword to block the light of emperor Qi.

Between the electric light and flint, two people repeatedly fight and collide, exploding the bright god awn in the sky.

And the Emperor Dragon bead, has been almost completely refined by the blood dragon.

.....

At the same time, ye Chen has already returned to the Fumo hall.

Naturally, he did not know what happened to the evil emperor and the blood dragon.

He was in a coma for a long time.

Fortunately, he got a lot of purple cloud stones in the dark sea.

After a lot of refining, the breath can be restored.

During this period of time, the warriors of the Fumo hall, not only in the realm and martial arts, can be said to be thousands of miles in a day. At the same time, under the leadership of Xing qianhan, using the deep-sea dark crystal iron that ye Chen got from the Hai people, he successfully created 30 million magic weapons!

At the lowest level, it is also the absolute level, and there is no lack of Daoqi!

All of a sudden, a loud sound of a dragon chant rang through the mount Fumo. Ye Chen, who was originally speaking martial arts for the people, had a look of joy in his eyes. With a movement of his body, he appeared in front of a hall.

There, is the residence of Qing emperor!

Soon, a handsome man in a green robe, with a faint smile, came out.

Ye Chen said with a smile, "congratulations on your breakthrough."

Qingdi, the original cultivation has been very strong, his focus on martial arts and Taoism, strength, but also by leaps and bounds!

Now, with the help of the moon ring and many foreign treasures, we have completely broken through the six layers of heaven and God!

And the three kings of the Terran, Jin tianog, Yang Chiyuan and other strong men, also have a breakthrough!

The Qing emperor sincerely said to Ye Chen, "if it had not been for ye elder brother's instruction, I would never have broken through to the present state so quickly."

Ye Chen is too helpful to the Qing emperor in martial arts!

While they were talking, all of a sudden, a purple and black thunder light suddenly appeared in the sky. In the sky, a hole was torn. A pair of purple hands tore the crack apart, and a ferocious figure of deep purple fell on this demon mountain!

Incomparably dignified atmosphere, instantly shrouded on the mountain of Fumo!

Thousands of martial arts are all looking at the extraterritorial demons from the sky. They can't help but tremble in their hearts!

That day, the whole body of the devil was emitting an extremely powerful breath, like a huge mountain, pressing on their hearts, almost making them unable to kick their breath, and their blood would coagulate for it!

The huge body, the purple body full of power, all shocked people's body and mind!

It was the first time that they had such close contact with foreign demons. At this time, they really understood that they wanted to fight with such a terrible monster in life and death!

But strangely, as soon as the devil came, the cracks in the sky were closed.

How could it be that he alone faced the countless warriors in the demon hall?

At this time, the foreign demon grinned and said with a grim sneer: "my name is the devil dusky day. I am the messenger of the heaven demon clan. The devil emperor has orders. If you are willing to surrender, we can give you the opportunity to join the demon clan. Even if you want to keep your human identity, it is not impossible to consider living."

When they heard the words, they were all silent. They looked at the dark day in the sky coldly and remained unmoved.

If they were afraid of death, they would not have come to this hall.

Of course, there are also some people who see the shaking after the dark day. However, the proportion of these warriors is very rare.

These people, even if shaken, no fool dare to jump out at this time.

At the end of the day, a dissatisfaction flashed on his face. He came to shake the morale of the Terran army, but it seems that the effect is not ideal.

Immediately, the devil night day continues a way: "who is your leader, come out to see me."

Ye Chen stepped forward and stood opposite to the dark day.

Looking at the Ye Chen that appears in front of his eyes, the demon dusk day has some accidents. At the next moment, in the purple eyes, there is an undisguised killing intention!

He looked at Ye Chen and said with a sneer: "a piece of rubbish in the second layer of chaos is the leader against my family? Ha ha ha, you God Kingdom, can you really choose the leader? "

Originally, he thought that the leader of the Shenguo people and the demon clan should be the existence of the two breath Tongtian here, but to his surprise, it was Ye Chen in the chaotic state. Ye

Chen didn't pay attention to the sarcasm of the demon dusk day, and said faintly: "demon dusk day, you come to me alone to subdue the devil hall, is to say these?"

The evil night's eye light swept through a group of people, but he didn't feel any fear in the face of the warrior of the kingdom of God. He said, "boy, tell me the truth, I'm the only one to come this time because the foreign seal has not been completely broken, but it's very soon.

As soon as possible, after a few months, the seal will completely collapse. At that time, our extraterritorial demons will invade the seven divine kingdoms and the Lingwu continent. "

All the people in the Fumo hall felt depressed when they heard this!

In a few months, the war is about to begin!

Ye Chen's eyes flicker slightly, and he expected almost.

"Devil night day continued:" boy, I tell you, don't be wishful thinking and resist. After endless years of recuperation, our extraterritorial demons have become so powerful that you can't imagine. Even if you can't imagine the existence of holy ancestral land, there are dozens of them. What about your kingdom? "

Said, his disdainful eyes, swept over the whole mount Voldemort countless warriors, monsters.

The scorn in the eyes of the evil night was more intense. He didn't put his opponent in his eyes at all. He said, "after the gods, there is the holy ancestor. I think there is no holy ancestral realm of your people, right? Hehe, boy, what are you fighting against our demons? Take your head? "

People smell speech, complexion is incomparably ugly, eyes, there is a thick horror!

Is it the holy ancestral realm after the heaven God realm?

Dozens of demons outside the realm of the holy ancestor?

The holy ancestral realm is a legendary existence. Many people have never even heard of it. Although the strength of Terrans and demon clans has been advancing by leaps and bounds in this period of time, there is obviously an insurmountable gap between them!

How do you do this? It's like shooting stones and bombs

Originally, because of their own progress, the confidence gathered up, under the words of the devil's night, there were faint signs of shaking!

This time, demon dusky finally showed a satisfied look, and said again, "now, you can consider my previous proposal."

Although the Terran and the demon clan are extremely weak in his eyes, they are not rivals of the demons. But if they can win without fighting, will it be easier and easier?

As for whether they let these people go, hehe, it depends on them. After they have devoured the warriors and monsters of the whole land of Lingwu and the kingdom of God, they have no more food to eat

Ye Chen's look, but there is no change, light way: "you want to say, only these?"

"Well?"

The devil evening day eyebrows a frown, this chaos state's kid, how to behave so indifferent?

This is not what the devil wants to see.

The whole body breath of the demon dusky day was faintly scattered. The voice suddenly became cold and said, "is that all? If you want to crush me in a few months, you will be crushed

He licked his lips. Before the arrival of the army, he should have a good taste of Lingwu land creatures.

But at this time, behind the devil's evening sky, there was a man's voice with cold meaning.

"You don't think I'll let you go after shaking my army's heart in the demon subduing hall?"

Extremely cold.

The voice of Ye Chen.

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The devil night day was stunned at the speech, and then, as if hearing the most funny joke in the world, he laughed recklessly. With a pair of purple eyes, he looked at Ye Chen and said:

"let me go? Do you mean, you trash, that you have the ability to keep your dignity? "

Ye Chen looked at the dark day coldly, turned his wrist, grasped the evil sword, and said: "if you have the ability, you will know immediately."

Looking at Ye Chen's look, the devil dusk day finally did not smile.

In the depths of purple eyes, there is a faint sense of fear. To tell the truth, the strength of the demon subduing hall is nothing to face the whole foreign demons, but he is the only one who has no confidence to fight against it.

The strength of the evil night day is not weak, but there are many gods and gods in the demon subduing hall!



However, soon, on the face of the devil dusky day, an incomparable ferocious look appeared. The breath of the heaven God state suddenly broke out, and the whole body's evil spirit was surging. It turned into a huge hand of evil Qi, and grabbed Ye Chen fiercely!

This devil Qi big hand, the momentum is incomparably frightening, as soon as it appears, it gives people on the Fumo mountain, a feeling of the sky falling down!

The devil night day gazed at Ye Chen and said, "boy, do you want to stay with me more by relying on people? Hehe, are you the leader of Terran and demon clan? If the Lord catches you, do these people dare to attack me at will? "

The huge palm of the evil spirit came to Ye Chen's head in a flash. Looking at Ye Chen, who was motionless and seemed unable to dodge, the joy on his face became more intense, and he roared: "waste, this is the price that you threaten me!"

Seeing this, all the people on Fumo mountain got nervous. They pulled out their weapons one by one, and their whole body was full of spiritual strength. They were ready to help Ye Chen.

They know that ye Chen is very strong, but after all, most people have never seen Ye Chen really make a move.

At this time, in the face of this day the demon clan strong person incomparably astonishing strike, ye Chen can successfully resist, everyone is not sure!

The evil night sky is a sneer. The strength of extraterritorial demons is far above the same level of Terrans and demon warriors. Now, let alone those who are not as good as his martial arts, they are Qingdi and longxiyuan. Are they too late to stop them?

He even began to think, after leaving here for a while, whether to swallow Ye Chen directly or to torture him first.

But all of a sudden, ye Chen looked at the devil dusk day, but he said again: "demon dusky day, I have no intention to let others do it from the beginning, do you know?"

Evil evening day hears speech, frown, this kid is saying what?

There's no plan to let anyone else do it?

Then, how can he leave the terror strong man in his half step heaven and God realm?

You're dying. Do you want to pretend?

And bluff?

At the moment when the giant palm is about to touch Ye Chen, ye Chen finally moves!

A hand, it is earth shaking!

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

Ye Chen directly uses the eight gods of Tianlong.

Tianlong eight gods sound converges the whole body!

The majestic and solemn singing of tianfo is perfectly integrated with the strong martial arts.

With the application of mietian sword formula, the breath of destruction condenses on the edge of the sword. A touch of sword light seems to disperse the heavy dark sunshine before dawn, shining the whole world!

In front of the sword light, the huge palm melted by the evil Qi seemed to encounter a nemesis, like ice and snow under the fire, and dissipated rapidly!

This time, the face of the devil's Twilight turned into panic!

A pair of purple eyes, trembling to look at the lightning like, quickly toward their own sword, this chaotic situation of the boy, how can have such a terrible strength!

Evil night day, completely stupid!

He never dreamed that ye Chen would crush him with his own strength!

Is chaos crushing heaven and God?

It sounds like a joke, but at this moment, the devil's day, it's just can't laugh!

In the sword light of Ye Chen, there is an incomparably strong breath of death!

With a roar from the devil's night sky, a magic weapon sword appeared in both hands. All over the body was covered with purple black blood vessels, burning the blood essence in the body. The whole body's evil spirit poured out towards the magic sword in his hand without reservation, and cut it out with a fierce sword against the suppressed sword!

This sword is the best that can be achieved in the dark day!

That shows a strong sword, and even stabbed the spirits of countless warriors!

But there was a frightening scene.

All the martial artists in Fumo mountain opened their eyes and saw that under the light of Ye Chen's sword, the most powerful sword awn was completely broken without even a breath time!

The next moment, the huge, ferocious purple body on the dark day was completely submerged by the cold and sharp sword light.

"No!!! impossible!!! How can I die in the hands of a lowly human being in the dark day of evil! In a flash, the body of the devil's Twilight day was completely dissipated in the light of the sword, leaving only the roar of despair full of panic and disbelief, still reverberating between heaven and earth.

Everyone's eyes, there is a strong shock color!

Silly, completely stupid, a moment ago, they are still ready to fight to save Ye Chen, the next moment, ye Chen directly killed the enemy?

Such contrast, too strong!!!

People only feel that they are completely blinded, some can not believe what they see in front of them!

Moreover, it is the first time for most people to see ye Chen's hand, and this move directly killed such a powerful extraterritorial demon!

What kind of strength is this?

For a moment, the original some low morale, crazy high!

They even have a feeling that under the leadership of Ye Chen, even in the face of God, they also have the power to fight!

This is what a strong leader can do!

The whole mount Voldemort, resounding through the cheers of warriors and monsters, they are shouting Ye Chen's name!

Ye Chen hands a wave, will kill the night sky after the purple cloud stone income in the hand.

At this time, the Qing emperor, the three kings of the human race and others also came to Ye Chen's side. Looking at the purple crystal stone in Ye Chen's hand, he asked curiously, "Ye Chen, what is this?"

They have never heard of this purple crystal after killing the demons.

After a moment's silence, ye Chen opened his mouth and said, "this is Zixiao stone, one of the most precious treasures between heaven and earth, which can be strengthened by absorbing it!"

These people are all the people he trusts. They will become comrades in arms and fight side by side. What can we hide?

Said, he is directly Zixiao stone, throw to Xing qianhan and others, way: "you can try to absorb a few."

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If before the war, the three kings of the Terran can also break through to the extreme, which is greater than their own absorption!

Moreover, the magic night day is not a particularly high demon clan. This purple cloud stone is of average quality.

Xing qianhan and others, holding the Zixiao stone in their hands, are showing a strange color, casting a puzzled look at Ye Chen.

Seeing this, ye Chen couldn't help asking, "what's the matter? The energy in the Zixiao stone should help you to break through. "

The three kings of the Terran looked at Ye Chen as if they were looking at monsters.

A moment later, Xing qianhan said with a bitter smile: "Ye Chen, can you absorb this Zixiao stone? We can't even feel the energy in Zixiao stone... "

Ye Chen hears the speech, is a daze, this is how to return a responsibility?

Zixiao stone, is he absorbed directly?

Su Ruoxi's voice sounded in Ye Chen's mind: "boy, do you think all people are as rebellious as your constitution? Zixiao stone is not an ordinary thing, not to mention the kingdom of God. I'm afraid that even the cold family members in foreign countries can't absorb Zixiao stone at will like you. "

In this way, is it not to say that in this war, all the Zixiao stones can only be absorbed by him?

Demon army, how many high demons, ye Chen is not clear, but, this number will not be less!

That means tens of thousands of zixiaoshi!!!

In this way, even ye Chen has a feeling of winning the lottery. If you absorb the purple cloud stone in the body of all the demons, what kind of level will its power soar to?

It's hard to imagine!

Suddenly, ye Chen thought of what!

In addition to their own absorption, there seems to be a person!

That is the master of juechan emperor palace, who has been secretly protecting himself.

"Shiniang, I know a person who can absorb it."

Ye Chen tells the story of the mysterious girl.

Soon, Su Ruoxi was silent.

She frowned slightly and murmured for a long time: "Jue Han Di Gong If it's juechan palace, it's no wonder that the Hanlin once told me a secret story. It's said that the first juehan emperor in juehan palace escaped to Lingwu from the upper world. His whole body is chilly. He lives in a very cold place, and he keeps aloof from the world. What's more, he gives back this quiet land with supreme resources.

Her appearance, in a sense, is to make the land of Lingwu and the kingdom of God on the top.

Until one day, the upper bound found her

"The people in the upper world control everything and secretly let the kingdom of God and the countless forces of Lingwu encircle and suppress Jue Han emperor palace."

"I don't know why, the palace of Jue Han Emperor was completely destroyed overnight."

"The juechan emperor Zun and her descendants and disciples all fell into the world."

"But the weirdest thing is that the upper world and all the people are looking for the mysterious inheritance left by juechan emperor, but they find nothing."

"No one knows why emperor juehan came here from the upper world."

"No one knows what happened then."

"There is no doubt that this is a devastating nightmare for juechan palace."

Ye Chen put away the purple cloud stone, and dignified the identity of that veiled girl.

He didn't know what was hidden behind it.

But the girl helps himself everywhere. If one day, the girl is in danger, he Ye Chen will certainly be merciless!

Later, ye Chen stopped thinking about it, and yelled at the warrior on the mount Fumo: "in a few months, the extraterritorial demons will invade. I don't need to say more. Maybe many of us will die on the battlefield, but! Even if it's death, we can't let these demons touch our home

For a time, on the whole mount Voldemort, countless warriors and demon clans, all looked solemn and solemn, and had a spirit of killing!

Ye Chen's eyes swept over the faces of all the people and said in a deep voice: "everyone, this period of time, we should pay close attention to improving our strength. We hope that when the time comes, we can all survive!"

"Yes!" the many warriors said in unison

Then, one by one, return to the place where they live and practice, without wasting a minute and a second to practice!

After all the people left, the Qing emperor said to Ye Chen with some worry: "Ye Chen, the demon night sky died in the Fumo mountain. It must have been known by the extraterritorial demons. Now there are some problems with the seal. After a few months, the demons will attack the seven kingdoms at the same time. I'm afraid that the devil emperor will focus on attacking our seventh kingdom because of the death of moomingtian!"

The other several people smell speech, complexion is also heavy congealed.

Ye Chen is the complexion is as usual, eyes slightly twinkle way: "so come, on the contrary better!"

.....



In a dark and desolate world, there is a fortress made of huge black stones. Here is the land outside the country.

At this time, in the main hall of the fortress, an extraterritorial demon was kneeling on the ground and spoke respectfully to the invisible being sitting on the main seat, whose body was covered by darkness "Your Majesty, the dark day of the seventh kingdom is dead."

"Is it?"

In the dark, a deep, piercing, chilling voice said: "humble kingdom of God, the Lord of reincarnation has fallen, the kingdom of God is no longer the kingdom that used to be. How dare you attack our demon messengers?"

Well, very well, for the first attack, you will surely step on the seventh kingdom to the ground! "

"Yes

"By the way, how's the bamboo grove?" Asked the shrill voice.

The foreign demon frowned slightly, and with a wave of his arm, a scene appeared.

It's the picture of blood dragon!

.....

Outside, the magic city, the bamboo forest of emperor Jun.

The tension was extreme.

"If you go on fighting, you'll only get other people cheap."

Xuanfei bit her teeth and took the sword, but she didn't want xuelongbai to pick it up.

"Hum."

Sikong lie accepted the scroll of the Dharma Edict and knew that it was useless to fight against each other. At present, the two abandoned their prejudices for the time being. They had a tacit understanding and joined hands, one left and one right, approaching the blood dragon.

Seeing this, the dark emperor's face was suddenly dignified. He had used up his mobile phone three times. If he did it again, he would have hurt him and caused terrible consequences, which was even more terrible than the outbreak of evil spirits.

But if you don't, the emperor's dragon ball will surely be taken away, and the blood dragon will also be killed.

"Dust free brother, I will guard you."

In hesitation, Yu Chi Yao's voice rings.

Yu chiyao, riding a Nine Tailed Fox, flies to the scene. A wisp of smoke and mist erupts and condenses into swords, spears and halberds, blocking Xuanfei and sikonglie's steps.

She and nine tail foxes, one water and one fire, the breath interweaves with each other, perfect fusion, showing the mighty majesty.

"The breath!"

"Ancient female emperor, flying Yao emperor! How can it be! "

Xuan Fei and Si Kong lie look at each other and are shocked.

Their strength is the eight layers of heaven and God.

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Yuchiyao, also known as the eight layers of heaven and God realm, was able to stop them as soon as she made a move. Obviously, her magic cultivation was very profound, and she had quickly recovered the real strength of the ancient God Emperor.

"You go, I don't want to kill."

Yuchiyao sits on the back of Nine Tailed foxes and looks at them from a high altitude. Their breath fluctuates slightly.

On the one hand, she is full of the prestige of the ancient empress, but on the other hand, she does not want to kill people because of her kindness.

"Do it, wipe this man off!"

Xuanfei looks at Sikong lie, grabs the giant sword, and suddenly kills the emperor Dao sword with a sudden move, and cuts him to yuchiyao fiercely.

Meanwhile, Sikong lie also presented the scroll of emperor Shitian's Dharma edict. He blew up the imperial Qi sword light, and joined hands with Xuan Fei to kill Yu Chi Yao in one fell swoop.

Yu Chi Yao was shocked. Unexpectedly, they were so fierce that they were stunned.

"Chiyao, be careful!"

A cry of anger from the emperor of covering the sky was like a slap in the head.

Yuchiyao instantly awake, a wisp of mist from her body exploded, filled the sky, instantly formed a huge smoke and rain boundary.

Wisps of mist, a wisp of cold rain, a piece of cold wind, constantly floating in the border, such as crying, like a dream.

Hiss!

Xuanfei's sword and Sikong lie's endless sword light are mercilessly cut on Yu chiyao.

But Yuchi Yaojiao's body seems to have lost its substance and evolved into wisps of smoke. After being killed by sword Qi, her body directly dissipates and turns into smoke and escapes into smoke into the boundary wall.

However, the next moment, Yu Chi Yao's body, and on the other side of the body, surrounded by immortal Qi, the clouds, it seems that do not eat people's fireworks.

"No, we're stuck in the fog and mist."

Sikong lie was shocked, and his hands trembled.

Yuchiyao is the absolute master in Yanyu's boundary. She is like a cloud of smoke. No one can kill her. She can travel around the boundary at will. She can kill invisible people. She is invincible.

Fortunately, yuchiyao was kind and didn't immediately attack the killer. Otherwise, the two of them had been pierced into a sieve by countless Yanyu flying needles and flying swords.

"Don't panic. I have a treasure to break this world."

Xuanfei takes out a jade hairpin. The jade hairpin is exquisite and simple. The flying clouds curl around the hairpin, showing the wisps of divine light. At a glance, she knows that it is not a mortal.

"Eh, it's the Qixia jade hairpin, the magic weapon of the ancient nvwu Shenqu. How could it be in your hands?"

Sikong lie was surprised.

Qixia jade hairpin is the magic weapon of the ancient female warrior God. It has the effect of cutting through the sky and killing all the fog. In the ancient times, the female warrior God once used this treasure to draw a star river. This momentum of opening the sky and breaking the universe is invincible.

If it is used with the rosefinch flying sword, it will have an incredible magical effect.

"Qu Chenyan, the bitch, colluded with the reincarnation master and was killed by my empress. Naturally, the Qixia jade hairpin fell into the hands of my empress Tiangong. Let's kill them quickly."

Xuanfei holds the Qixia jade hairpin in her slender hand and makes a stroke across the sky. Suddenly, there is a gap in the boundary between the misty rain and the sky.

"Sister Chi Yao, kill them quickly. What are you doing

Seeing this scene, the dark emperor immediately began to drink.

He thought that yuchiyao had opened the boundary of misty rain and was about to kill the enemy. Unexpectedly, the enemy would come out. She had not started.

"But..."

Yu Chi Yao is hesitant, a wisp of smoke condensation, in her palm into countless flying needle sword, but did not release out.

She had never killed anyone before, but now it is very difficult for her to kill.

In such a daze, Xuanfei has already cut through the boundary, and then she goes out.

Sikong lie followed him and rushed out.

Whoa!

The whole misty rain boundary, in the Qixia jade hairpin's destruction, suddenly burst to eliminate.

This Qixia jade hairpin has the power to cut through the Star River and destroy all the nothingness. Even if it is the boundary of the evolution of the Mongolian law of the thirty-three Tianhong, it can be broken without any effort.

Yu Chi Yao's face turned white and her boundary was broken. She was also bitten back by a trace of blood, and her Qi and blood suddenly flipped.

"Alas."

The dark emperor sighed, but he failed in the end.

In fact, Yu chiyao's magic power can completely kill Xuanfei and sikonglie. However, her mental cultivation in this life is too poor, and she has not moved the killer for a long time. She missed the opportunity and was escaped by the two.

"If you have a chance in the future, you have to take her to experience."

The devil emperor was thinking about it.

"Finally escaped."

Xuanfei relaxed and looked at Yu chiyao coldly.

"This stinky girl is weak and incompetent. She has wasted such a good talent. Give me death!"

Xuanfei waves, Qixia jade hairpin flies out, like a sharp sword, stabbing Yu Chi Yao's vital point. The boundary is broken and Yu Chi Yao is weak. It is a good time to kill her.

"Be careful!"

The jade hairpin killed people like a meteor. The speed was too fast for him to stop it.

Yu Chi Yao's eyes widened, and he couldn't think of his kindness. In return, he was killed by the enemy.

Vaguely, she seemed to realize something, bit her teeth, with a trace of determination in the depth of her eyes.

"Jiuwei, stop her!"

Yuchiyao slaps the body of Jiuwei fox, and Jiuwei huohu roars. The nine tails behind him, with the raging fire, burst out in an instant. Like nine thick arms, they firmly grasped the Qixia jade hairpin and saved yuchiyao's life.

"Damn it, my magic weapon!"

Xuanfei yelled, but she didn't respond.

Her Qixia jade hairpin has fallen into the hands of nine tail foxes, even the spiritual imprint has been erased.

"Don't mind your magic weapon. Look over there."

Sikong lie's voice trembled and trembled, pointing to the blood dragon in the distance.

The Dragon bead of Yunlei emperor has been completely inlaid on the forehead of the blood dragon. It is like a pearl of night. It is naturally generated and bright like the sun and moon. The patterns of cloud Thunder Dragon are constantly floating.

Boom!

On the ninth day, thunder concussion, clouds and wind surging, whine, occasionally there are startling dragon roar, rolling out.

The majestic dragon power covers the world in an instant, showing the supreme domineering spirit.

The body of the blood dragon, completely transformed, a piece of scale, become crystal clear, such as blood jade gem, floating layer by layer of red light, layer by layer of God.

His eyes opened, incomparably majestic, instantly diffuse out, endless glow auspicious gas, layers of coverage, golden flame, momentum.

"My blood was completely combined with the magic dragon sealed outside the country, and even woke up to something..."

Blood longan pupil rotation, a cloud thunder lightning, crackling, in his body constantly beating.

The whole imperial dragon bead is bright and brilliant, and the magnificent spiritual power is constantly issued.

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After a while, the blood dragon felt that after refining the emperor's Dragon beads, he not only mastered the Hongmeng breath, but also greatly recovered the energy of his body's blood.

His state of cultivation soared wildly. In a flash, he reached the level of heaven and God!

And it's still climbing!

This is simply, it is incredible transformation, incredible progress!

Refining Emperor Dragon ball, awakened a lot of blood breath, his strength actually soared to the level of covering the heaven and evil emperor!

"This guy, he has succeeded in refining!"

Xuanfei was shocked when she saw this scene.

The dragon ball of Yunlei emperor is the most precious treasure in the past thirty-three days. It is very difficult to refine it. Even if it is the legendary ancient God Emperor, it can not be easily refined, and it needs a lot of energy.

But now, the blood dragon is so easy that it completely refines the Emperor Dragon ball.

It can be imagined that his blood and qualifications, how strong, breath and the emperor's dragon ball match.

This Emperor Dragon ball is a magic weapon made for him.

"Kill him, don't let him live!"

Sikong lie roared again and again. His body turned into a streamer. He took the lead to kill him with his sword spirit.

Xuanfei is also thrilled. She kills her in a hurry.

Now the blood dragon has just refined the emperor's Dragon beads, and its breath is fluctuating and fluctuating. It has not yet been completely fixed. They still have a chance to kill.

If the blood dragon harmonizes the breath and gets the chance to make a move, they don't know how to die.

Although they are the eight layers of the heaven God realm, the blood dragon's blood qualification is really excellent. If they fight, they will not win at all.

"Take advantage of others' danger, despicable!"

The blood dragon swings its body, flies and moves to avoid. His breath is not stable, so it is not suitable to start.

But the speed of Sikong lie and Xuan Fei is too fast. Before the blood dragon escapes, they immediately kill each other.

"Blood dragon, I'll help you."

The dark emperor's face sank, and his body was filled with wisps of war spirit. He was ready to go ahead regardless of everything.

"Brother Wu Chen, you're not well. Don't mess around."

Yuchiyao rode Nine Tailed foxes, and with a wave of slender hands, a wisp of misty water and mist, he swept the hairpin with Qixia jade hairpin, and cut Xuanfei and sikonglie like lightning flying swords.

"Sister Chi Yao, you..."

Zha Tian Mo Di was surprised. Yu Chi Yao was a killer in pain, but he didn't have any hesitation.

"They are all bad people. I can't let them go."

Yuchiyao's eyes are firm, her face has returned to ruddy. Her blood quality is too good. She has just broken the boundary, and she has recovered in an instant. Her hand is as fierce as electricity.

"Bad man? Who can judge good and evil? Who can control Yin and Yang, good and evil? "

Zha Tianmo Di laughed in his heart, but he didn't say it. Anyway, Yu Chi Yao couldn't understand.

She is willing to kill, which is a great progress.

Chuckle!

Qixia jade hairpin with incomparably fierce air, instantly killed to Xuanfei and Sikong lie, there are wisps of smoke and rain overturned breath, vaguely diffused out.

"Not good!"

Xuanfei and Sikong lie are both disgraced. They dare not chase the blood dragon. They turn back to block the killing of Qixia jade hairpin.

Yuchiyao didn't refine Qixia jade hairpin, but it was very powerful when it was used as a sword.

Chuckle!

The sound of the sword was fierce.

The bodies of Xuanfei and sikonglie were both scratched by Qixia jade hairpin, and their blood was dripping with blood. Some of the wounds even showed bones.

Fortunately, yuchiyao has not refined the Qixia jade hairpin, and the killing power of the sword has not reached the extreme. Otherwise, their bodies would have been broken into pieces and turned into flying ashes.

"Damn it, it's a little tricky."

Xuan Fei's teeth clenched. It seems that things today are not so easy to understand.

The blood dragon has refined the emperor's dragon ball. If they don't kill him, they will not be able to explain to them after they go back.

But now, with the protection of Yu Chi Yao, they want to kill people, which is so easy.

When the breath of the blood dragon is stabilized, it is still uncertain who is the hunter and who is the prey.

"Do you want to work hard?"

Sikong lie's face sank. He was the deacon of the palace of emperor yuan, while Xuanfei was the servant of the empress. Both of them had cards against the sky, which could distort the situation.

But the problem is that the release of these cards will bring very serious consequences to themselves, ranging from serious injury to falling. If it is not to the last minute, they don't want to use them.

Xuanfei did not say a word and concentrated on thinking that if she did not use her cards, she would never have a chance to win.

But if you try hard, God knows if the other side has a desperate card.

The winner is really unknown.

Roar!

Two people are hesitating, suddenly, a terrible dragon chant, spread from the nine sky. This dragon chant is not a vision of heaven and earth, but a real and real roar of a real dragon.

"Congratulations to Emperor Zun, refining the source of the Dragon ancestors!"

"Emperor Zun, you will become a man of martial arts virtue. You will be able to move the heaven and break the heaven's secrets. You will be able to rule for ever."

"I wish the emperor and His Majesty the unity of the world for generations to come!"

A sound of the Dragon chant, a line of Zhu song, constantly resounding.

There are tens of thousands of magic dragons, black gas rolling, blood is diffuse, fierce, coming down from the sky.

Every magic dragon, put to the outside world, is a strong one.

At this time, there are actually tens of thousands of magic dragons, falling from the sky, like the stars and the moon, lingering around the blood dragon flying up and down.

Endless magic light, endless magic runes and endless dragon totems constantly float and interweave, illuminating the whole night sky.

And the blood dragon, towering, accepts the worship of ten thousand dragons.

"It's the magic dragon of the Dragon Valley. It's all running out! How can it be! "

Seeing this scene, Sikong lie's eyes narrowed. He was the deacon of the palace of emperor yuan. Naturally, he knew all kinds of Secrets of foreign countries.

The valley of the dragon is a secret place outside the territory. There are countless powerful magic dragons growing in it. It once had the strength to shake the heaven and earth, and could almost challenge the majesty of the emperor yuan palace.

But later, longzhigu was divided into two groups, and its influence was greatly weakened. It had lost the qualification to compete with the Diyuan palace. However, compared with the seven killing evil sect and the Everlasting Hatred evil sect, it was still a giant and very powerful one.

Tens of thousands of magic dragons are flying in the night sky. What a spectacular picture it is.

Seeing this, Zha Tian Mo Di and Yu Chi Yao were also surprised. They did not expect that after the blood dragon refined the emperor's Dragon beads, tens of thousands of magic dragons were brought out. All of these magic dragons were called emperor Zun.

"Blood dragon, what's going on here?"

The voice of the dark emperor spread to the ears of the blood dragon.

"Master devil, let me think about it..."

The blood dragon's eyes narrowed slightly and seemed to be remembering something.

He was remembering the memory of the foreign magic dragon.

Looking at the picture of ten thousand dragons worshipping in front of him, he was also very surprised. He did not know what had happened. He felt that the memory of foreign magic dragons should be able to give him an answer.

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Constantly remembering, finally, the blood dragon opened his eyes and peeped into the cause and effect behind it.

It turns out that the foreign magic dragon I devoured has a noble identity and blood. It is the son of emperor Zun in Dragon Valley. I will inherit the magic dragon grand unification in the future. If I swallow it, I will have the power to inherit the throne. In addition, I refined the Emperor Dragon beads and absorbed the ancestors of the dragon clan from all over the sky. It is a complete transformation. "

"These magic dragons, respected by me, want me to lead them to reappear their former glory!"

The blood dragon understood all the cause and effect, and the voice passed on to the dark god.

"Dragon Valley emperor?"

The dark emperor meditated, vaguely aware that there was still a great fate behind him.

Maybe Ye Chen can't think of such a day when a blood dragon with killing intention converges in his body.

If the blood dragon ascends the supreme position, that ye Chen comes to the outer world and the upper bound, it means that he has a grand bottom card!

"Welcome to the emperor, please move to the valley and revitalize our magic dragon."

Tens of thousands of magic dragons, chanting and changing themselves, are transformed into human forms.

Tens of thousands of people worshipped in the sky, and the devout chanting sound shocked people for nine days.

"Damn it, I didn't expect that the magic dragon of Dragon Valley was also born. We don't have a chance. Let's go."

Xuanfei looks at the picture of mankong dragon worshipping, and knows that she will never have a chance again. Even if she uses her cards, she can't kill so many magic dragons.

She immediately put away the huge sword, turned and flew away.

"If the valley of the Dragon dares to offend the majesty of my emperor yuan palace, I will never let them go."

Sikong lie's eyes were gloomy, and he turned away.

Of course, he didn't dare to say it out loud, otherwise tens of thousands of demon dragons would hear it and be afraid of tearing him up in his fury.

"Brother Wu Chen, do you want to chase him?"

Yu Chi Yao looks at the figure of two people leaving and asks.

"The poor are not to be pursued."

Xuanfei is the Queen's servant, and sikonglie is the deacon of the palace of the emperor yuan. They are of extraordinary status. They must have the cards against the sky. If they chase the dog too hard and force the dog to jump over the wall, they will be burned.

"By the way, this jade hairpin belongs to my friend. Can you give it to me?"

Seeing the Qixia jade hairpin in yuchiyao's hand, Zha Tianmo Di also recognized the breath on the jade hairpin.



This is the magic weapon of the ancient nvwu Shenqu.

This life, should belong to Ye Chen's woman, Ji Siqing.

"Oh, no problem. You can take it. I don't like jewelry either."

Yuchiyao carefully handed the Qixia jade hairpin to the jade hairpin.

"Thank you very much, sister Chi Yao."

Cover the sky evil emperor thanks a, the corner of the mouth smile slightly, thought of Ye Chen in the heart.

After meeting Ye Chen, the Qixia jade hairpin should be handed over to him and then sent back to Ji Siqing.

After a pause, the Zha Tianmo emperor took out a Geng gold concentrate. With the spirit stirring, the solidified gold cast iron was also cast into a jade hairpin, which was put into the hands of Yuchi Yao and said:

"if you give me a jade hairpin, I'll give you one, but it's not a magic weapon. I hope you don't dislike it."

Yuchiyao looks at the jade hairpin in his hand. Although the workmanship is not very fine, the lines are elegant and graceful. The jade hairpin is engraved with a word "rain".

"Thank you, brother Wu Chen."

Yu Chi Yao was very happy. She took up her hair and put on her hairpin. She suddenly showed a smart and elegant temperament.

"Master devil, they invited me to the Dragon Valley. Would you like to go with me?"

Just then, the voice of the blood dragon came.

The tens of thousands of magic dragons were regarded as the emperor's respect, and he was invited to go to the valley of the dragon to take charge of the supreme dragon power and revive the ancient glory.

"Well, I sensed that there should be a creation in Dragon Valley. Let's go together."

He nodded and agreed.

"Brother dust free, let's go home."

Yu Chi Yao's gentle smile and twinkling stars in her eyes.

The war here is over and the bad guys are scared away. It's time to go home.

"....."

"Sorry, Chi Yao, I have something urgent to go first. Thank you for your care these days. If you are lucky in the future, we will see you again."

Finish saying, cover the sky evil emperor to turn around, fly to the blood dragon side, no longer nostalgic appearance.

His cause and effect, already enough, do not want to be contaminated with dust.

Yu Chi Yao Leng Leng Leng, but did not expect to cover the sky so determined.

"Master devil, let's go."

The blood dragon called, and flew up to heaven with the magic emperor.

Many magic dragons follow with devout eyes.

Rolling magic Xi Long Wei, still remains in the heaven and earth, for a long time.

Yu Chi Yao looks at the shadow of the disappearance of the demon emperor, and his eyes are filled with disappointment. The battle for the emperor's Dragon Ball officially ended, and the blood dragon became the final winner. He was even invited by tens of thousands of magic dragons to take charge of the grand unification of the Dragon Valley and dominate the fate of the demon dragon clan.

All of us were shocked by the amazing weather of the dragon worship just now. I don't know what kind of creation will be brought by the rebirth of the Hidden Dragon Valley.

The strong men, such as qinglongzhulong and Jidu demon Jun, left with their disciples in their hearts.

I'm afraid the days outside China will change.

.....

Whoa.

The space is broken, the blood dragon and the shadow of the dark devil appear in an ancient Valley, followed by tens of thousands of magic dragons.

At the entrance of the valley, there stands a stone tablet engraved with three big characters: "valley of the dragon". The handwriting is strong and powerful, hidden in golden light, and seems to be surrounded by flying dragons.

"Is this the valley of the dragon?"

The blood dragon hovers in the sky, eyes a coagulation, see the valley ahead, smoke filled, colorful, pines and cypresses, Xiuzhu shake shadow, a piece of palace endless, but there is no trace of magic, only the magnificent aura, full of fairy opportunities.

Especially in the middle of the valley, there is a huge lake, calm and clear like a mirror. In the middle of the lake, there is a temple full of auspicious air. On the surface of the lake is filled with smoke and water, and the Dragon shadow is floating. Among the smoke, there are characters like butterflies floating slowly.

"Thirty three Tianhong Mongolian law, there are still two?"

The blood dragon looked at the lake and was very surprised.

The characters floating on the lake actually have an ancient flavor of Hongmeng. These strings are connected to form the 33 Tianhong Mongolian method, and there are as many as two.

"It seems that the valley of the dragon has a solid foundation, and there are actually two inheritance methods of Hongmeng."

Seeing this scene, zhazu was surprised in a low voice.

When they entered the valley, they saw that the amulets were floating in the valley, one by one, transformed and evolved into a series of auspicious clouds and auspicious clouds.

"Welcome to the emperor!"

The sky is full of auspicious clouds and auspicious clouds. It has changed into a head of gold and silver, beating the sky Gong and beating the sky drum, making a mighty sound.

"Beat the gongs and drums! Welcome to the emperor