

## Physician 3201

### Chapter 3201

After glancing at the battlefield, ye Chen turned his head, stroked the blade of the evil sword in his hand, and gazed at Li Xiue and said, "so, what do you really want to say?"

"I want to tell you, give up the unnecessary struggle. After observing the war between you and the demon clan, I can confirm Yu Sheng's story about you. There is nothing wrong with you. Your talent for martial arts is really good!

At your age, there are only a few who can understand the destruction of Shinto, even in the outer world and the upper world. You are qualified to join the cold family! "

Li Xiue raised her voice and said, "Ye Chen, if you are willing to join the cold family, I can recommend it to you. Do you know what such an opportunity means?"

Even in the outer world and the upper world, there are countless talents who have broken their heads for an opportunity to join the cold family!

With your talent and even the opportunity to take up an important position in the cold family, your future will be incomparably bright! "

"A small land of Lingwu, a small kingdom of gods, is it worth your sacrifice to protect it? What's more, even if you guard it, what can you do? In the end, you will have nothing to change. On the contrary, you will take your own life! You don't need me to teach you how to choose? "

Her eyes are full of arrogant looking down on Ye Chen, as if this qualification to join the cold family, for ye Chen, is a great gift!

And ye Chen smell speech, but smile, faint smile.

The young man standing beside the old woman, named Leng Li, is a young master of the cold family.

However, Leng family is also a huge thing in foreign countries. The family size is unimaginable by ordinary people, and its descendants are more than tens of thousands? As an ordinary young master, lengli's status in Leng family is not too high.

This time, the reason why she came here with Li xiu'e was just to seize the opportunity to show herself in front of the owner.

As for the loss of air transportation?

Ha ha, the identity of Leng Li is not comparable to Yu Sheng. The way to make up for qi movement may not be achieved for Yu Sheng, but it is not too difficult for Leng Li!

At this time, he was extremely indifferent to Ye Chen, almost in the tone of almsgiving, and said: "hum, ye Chen, right? What's the smile about?"

Don't you know what you've done? Are we still kneeling with Mr. Lee?

You think you're very talented and invincible? I tell you, your vision is too narrow. We have cold talents like a dog. There are many young people who are stronger than you. What do you want?

This child tells you that this kind of inferior person, lost this opportunity, you wait to regret for a lifetime! Now, this child is to ask you to lick my shoes, you should immediately bow your head, you know? "

Ye Chen slowly eyes, moved to the cold away, smile: "cold child?"

Cold from smell speech, satisfied place nod a head way: "good, this is your proper attitude!"

But the next moment, ye Chen's tone is suddenly cold down and said: "people who talk a lot, I always don't like it. If you fart so much, I send you to die. It should be regarded as enough cold face for your family."

Lengli and Li Xiue smell speech, are some can't believe their ears, Leng Li looks very ugly at Ye Chen and says, "are you crazy?"

This kid, what's going on?

It's all like this. Do you want to fight with the cold family?

Li Xiue alone could have killed him more than ten times?

Leng Li is so big that all the people I have met have a humble attitude in front of the cold family, not to mention giving the other party the opportunity to join the cold family. If you speak with each other as a cold family, you can make those proud talents be flattered!

Don't Ye Chen know what he gave up?

In terms of the environment where he grew up, how could he see such a crazy and desperate man as ye Chen?

Therefore, lengli feels Ye Chen is a madman!

To tell you the truth, ye Chen is in Lingwu land, even in the kingdom of God. If ye Chen really chooses to join the cold family, the cold family will refuse to let Ye Chen take the woman with him?

Of course not.

But is Ye Chen really going to betray the land of Lingwu and the kingdom of God, the trust of the soldiers who follow him, the promise he made to Tu Lanxin, and the people who really care about themselves?

Ye Chen and these people may not be related by blood, but their feelings are real.

If ye Chen uses blood as an excuse to treat this feeling as nothing, then selling out his family is just a matter of price!

Ye Chen, not such a person!

Therefore, there is no compromise and negotiation between Ye Chen and Leng Jia!

In the shock of Li Xiue and Leng Li, ye Chen suddenly makes a move!!!

Incomparably decisive, did not have the slightest hesitation to hand!

What's more, a hand is the source of combustion!

Oh! Boom! How about it! Come on! Baa! Moo! Oh! Boo!Ye Chen directly used 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.

Burning blood formula, breaking the sky power, destroying the sky sword formula and so on, all play to the extreme!

Even a trace of the back road, do not give their own hands!

Ye Chen knows that if you want to defeat a stronger opponent than yourself, you can't have the slightest hesitation, otherwise, there will be no silk chance!

Li Xiue, however, was completely gloomy and said with a sneer: "what's the use of arrogant and ignorant things, no matter how good their martial arts talent is? Even if you go abroad, you are doomed not to live long! "

At the next moment, Li Xiue had a dragon's walking stick in her hand. The breath of the dragon's walking stick was not weaker than the sword in Leng Li's hand!

Li Xiue murmured, and her real martial spirit was stirring. On top of the leader's crutches, she sent out a palpable wave of martial arts, and a ghost of dragon soul came out!

This wave together, in the battlefield Terran, demon clan, even demon clan, even the action has an instant stagnation!

Too strong!

So strong that even in the battle of life and death, all the people and bodies could not move under the influence of this fluctuation. They felt extremely dangerous in their hearts. All the attention of all people focused on Li Xiue's crutch!

At this time, with a roar, the dragon head crutches collided with Sha Jian!

For the first time, the sword light of Ye Chen was broken for the first time!

Everyone's eyes were trembling. The sword like the destruction of the abyss was directly broken after colliding with the virtual shadow of dragon soul on the dragon's walking stick!!!

Ye Chen's face changed, and a burst of blood mist broke out all over his body. His body directly flew upside down and hit a mountain of Fumo!

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Debris flying, Rao is extremely hard Fumo mountain, ye Chen this collision, hit countless cracks, in the edge of collapse!

Countless Terran, demon warrior, heart is cold

Just now, what happened?

How could the God of war in their mind be beaten away by an old woman with a crutch?

Tu Lan Xin, Zi Ning, Chu Ying and other women, are extremely anxious to exclaim: "Ye Chen!"

Suddenly, in the smoke and dust, burst out of a figure.

Ye Chen stood in the void, wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth and yelled: "concentrate on fighting with the demons. Don't worry about me. I Ye Chen swears that I will never fall down no matter what happens before defeating the demons outside the country! Everybody, keep fighting for me

This big drink, let everyone slightly shake the mood, immediately stable down!

The war spirit in the eyes of a famous warrior is rising unprecedentedly!

Yeah!

Ye Chen, what are you worried about?

They just need to believe Ye Chen!

"Kill

That countless warriors, issued a mountain cry like a tsunami, again into the fight with the demons!

And ye Chen body surface, is a roar, burning up a flame!

It's a rising flame!

Also, reincarnation xuanbei in the most powerful part of the Yan stele!

Burning blood formula, display to the extreme performance!

The original Xuanyan of internal refining has been burned to the outside of the body because of the burning stele!

In this way, the essence of the warrior will burn out in a moment. Only Ye Chen can support for a moment with the body of a celestial demon!

At this moment, ye Chen's whole body breath suddenly soared, and it was so faint that Li xiu'e felt the danger!

She a pair of old eyes, eyes constantly flashing, ye Chen is really out of her expectation!

Ye Chen's body moved and madly attacked Li Xiue. She was totally regardless of the defense and made every effort to attack!

Jue Qiang's sword, crazy cut out, a loud noise, two people's body, at the same time, backward, this blow, actually is a direct Ye Chen's arm nearly torn!

However, what makes lengli and Li Xiue feel cold is that ye Chen is so hurt, but he laughs!

Why laugh?

Because, this sword, successfully injured Li Xiue!

In fact, Li Xiue's waist was cut with a bloody cut. This wound is not serious, at least compared with Ye Chen's broken hand, it can be said that it is very light!

But ye Chen, if you want to control the rhythm of the battle, the first step is to hurt the opponent, isn't it?

He did it!

Li Xiue's face sank, and she was staring at Ye Chen with great resentment. Her humble deacon was injured by a younger generation of the kingdom of God?

This, but will let her reputation in the cold home to decline!

This boy named Ye Chen is really damned!

She snorted coldly. While she took out some glittering powder and smeared it on the wound, she met Ye Chen, who attacked again. She said in a sharp voice: "damn little scumbag, do you want to control the rhythm of the battle in front of me? Hehe, I want to see if you can do it! "

Ye Chen's pupil shrinks. Li xiu'e is worthy of being an old warrior in foreign countries. Her understanding of martial arts and fighting is beyond the comparison of those in the kingdom of God. It is very difficult for ye Chen to defeat her!

But! Even so, as long as there is a glimmer of hope, ye Chen, will never shrink back!

His martial art is only me in the sky!

The swords were splashing, and the dragon's shadow was flashing. Their figures were constantly flashing in the void, almost breaking the heaven and earth!



On the other hand, the fighting on the battlefield of Fumo mountain is becoming more and more intense. The warriors of Terran and demon clan have already died one tenth of the total number!

How long has it been? From the beginning of the battle to now, it's less than half an hour!

In this short period of time, the originally colorless Fumo mountain has become red completely.

It's red with blood!

Even, the rolling blood, all converged into a river of blood along the avalanche of the mountain!

A broken body, floating and sinking in the river of blood, was so tragic that it was unimaginable!

War, this is so cruel!

However, although paid a heavy price, but the extraterritorial demons also died a lot. At this time, the demons who are still fighting are not enough to fear!

This result, in fact, is already very good!

In the sky, ye Chen is panting. At this time, he is full of scars. Everywhere, there are fatal blood holes. However, the wound on his body is not what ye Chen cares about most!

What he cares about is that the ultimate state is almost impossible to maintain

Even if ye chentian demon's body and the state of reincarnation blood vessels, the vitality is not endless. In this extreme combat situation, his essence blood has almost burned out. Ye Chen, the whole person tends to run out of oil and the lamp is dry!

Li xiu'e, who confronts Ye Chen in the sky, has a happy smile floating on her wrinkled old face. She says coldly, "why, can't you support it? Ha ha, just now, didn't you say that you would never fall down before repelling the extraterritorial demons? Why not so soon? "

Li Xiue's state at this time is extremely bad!

One of her hands was cut off by Ye Chen, and a ferocious wound was cut from her waist by Ye Chen. Almost all her ribs were chopped by Ye Chen, and her internal organs were also broken. I don't know how much

But!

Ye Chen knows that he is far from killing Li xiu'e with the vitality of a warrior in the later period of tianshenjing!

He couldn't help but ask Su Ruoxi: "Shiniang, how long can I support my body?"

After a moment's silence, koohan Lin said, "boy, twenty breaths. Even you can only hold on to twenty more breaths."

Twenty breaths?

Ye Chen's eyes are dim. Twenty breaths are not enough for him to kill Li Xiue!

Is this the end of his road to martial arts?

Is this the end of his journey?

Is it true that the land of Lingwu and the kingdom of God are doomed to the end of destruction, and that all the people he loves can only meet the fate of tragic death under the fangs and teeth of the demons?

No!!!

Ye Chen roared wildly in his heart!

It can't be like this, he, never allow it to happen!

Su Ruoxi issued a sigh, is Ye Chen not good enough?

Of course not, ye Chen's performance has actually far exceeded Su Ruoxi's expectation!

In the face of such an existence, ye Chen can fight to such an extent, which can be called against the sky!

But

No matter how strong Ye Chen is, he is a man, not a God, and there is a limit

The strong man outside the territory is a high wall that ye Chen can't break through yet!

Strange, only blame cold home is too strong!

Casually, you can send a strong person of this level!

Ye Chen's eyes were red with blood at this time. In the depth of his eyes, he suddenly flashed a fierce look and said: "Shiniang, I want to explode myself!"

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Su Ruoxi smell speech, not surprisingly, she understands Ye Chen's character.

Even if he really wants to die, ye Chen will take Li Xiue and go to hell together!

Better be broken than ruined!

But at this moment, on top of the Sha sword, a strange wave suddenly came out.

A cold woman's voice sounded in Ye Chen's mind: "boy, martial arts practitioners don't always put the word" self explosion "on their lips. Do you forget that there is still this palace

Ye Chen was stunned when he heard the speech. Then, the color of ecstasy erupted in his eyes and said: "master sword soul, you wake up!"

Even Su Ruoxi was shocked!

Is it that the mysterious soul of the sword has awakened again at this time!

What kind of feeling is this?

Just like, a person in the desert, about to die of thirst, suddenly, under a rain, a rainstorm can cause floods!

Well, it's a feeling of survival from a desperate situation!

The spirit of the sword said: "well, the code of mietian sword is pretty good. With your control over the destruction Shinto, you can cut off my second seal. Boy, you don't have much time. Let's do it!"

When ye Chen hears the speech, his eyes coagulate and a destructive force. Under his control, he cuts into the evil sword!

A sword light condensed by the power of destruction, facing the shadow of a woman with a chain in the space of Sha Jian, chopped down. On the woman's body, there was a dark chain. After supporting for a moment, it finally broke!

A cold anger flashed through the beautiful eyes of the sword soul. Although she said it lightly, when she woke up and felt Ye Chen's injury, her heart, which should have been silent and frozen, was burning with anger!

On the face of the sword soul, there is a cold smile. It seems that ye Chen has seen a beautiful woman who oppresses the heaven.

She said faintly: "boy, didn't I tell you not to call me sword soul?"

"The name of this palace is xuanhanyu."

At this time, Li Xiue looks at Ye Chen standing in the same place with a sneer. It seems that she is desperate to give up resistance. She is not in a hurry to attack. She knows that as long as she waits, ye Chen's death is only a matter of time.

In that case, why would she risk attacking?

Although her mouth said relaxed, but in her heart, it is the chaos in front of the three days of the man, incomparable fear!

But all of a sudden, a strange wave flowed out of the Sha sword in Ye Chen's hand. Then, Li Xiue's pupil shrank suddenly!

Why?

Because, she saw Ye Chen smile.

I'm so cold that I smile

Li Xiue has lived for a long time. She has experienced countless battles in her life. She has already developed a keen sense of danger!

At this time, Liu Xiue's blood was almost frozen, and she felt death!

How could this happen?

In Li Xiue's heart, she looked at the young man in front of her in disbelief.

Should ye Chen be at the end of his tether?

Why, this moment, should let oneself feel so dangerous?

She knew that ye Chen's despair was never pretended, and there was no need to pretend. If ye Chen had any cards, it would have been right to make them!

At the moment, ye Chen felt the power of the sword, even he was shocked!

Holding Sha sword, ye Chen has a feeling of being in charge of heaven and earth!

Ye Chen takes a deep breath, and his whole body is full of spiritual power. The sound of Tianlong eight gods converges all over the body, and the reincarnation blood vessels are activated. The blood essence, which is about to be exhausted, blooms out the last light and heat!

This is Ye Chen's all-out sword!

The breath of destruction is surging, and the true martial arts are all around. The powerful force is bursting in Ye Chen's body. Ye Chen is like a god wrapped in fire!

And Li Xiue also moved, but not attack, but escape!

Run for your life!

Several Guanghai flies out of Li Xiue's body to meet Ye Chen, which is all the means of life-saving accumulated by Li Xiue for thousands of years!

There are magic weapons for trapping enemies, defending weapons, and magic weapons

Almost every one of them can save Li Xiue's life at a time of crisis!

However, at this time, Li Xiue did not reserve all her efforts!

The fear Ye Chen brings to her is so strong!

"Now you want to escape? Is it too late? "

Ye Chen laughs coldly and sends out an earth shaking roar. All his strength pours into the sword in his hand and cuts off Li Xiue's figure in the void!

In a moment, the world, all bright!

Illuminated by the brilliance of this sword!

The soldiers fighting on the battlefield stopped again, not because they didn't want to move, but because of the power of Ye Chen's sword, they couldn't move! Only worship!

This sword, give them the feeling, only worship!

At the moment, Li xiu'e is completely afraid. She is scared to collapse. How can ye Chen's strength suddenly have such a huge improvement!

She screamed madly, "let me go! I can't die here. I'm the deacon of the cold family. How can I die in such a place! Let me go

At the next moment, the countless means to protect her life were all in vain in front of Ye Chen's sword, and none of them had any effect. The cold sword light crushed everything and completely submerged Li Xiue's body.

A burst of blood mist, floating in the void

This is from the outside world. The strong man of the eight layers of heaven and God realm is dead!

Lengli has been completely dull, just like a stone statue, staring at Ye Chen blankly.

At this time, how can he be arrogant and domineering?

It was like a frightened child. Even his pants were wet and his whole body was shaking.

His lips trembled, as if he wanted to say a word of mercy to Ye Chen, but I don't know why, in front of Ye Chen, he didn't even have the courage to open his mouth!

Ye Chen glanced at him and killed him with a sword.

Now that he has become enmity with the cold family, he can not let go of these cold family members.

If he was defeated in the war, would cold leave him alone?

However, ye Chen's face at the moment is not at all relaxed, because the battle is not over!



The thousands of demons on the mount Fumo have not been killed completely!

"Die

Ye Chen faces the battlefield on the mount Voldemort. He drinks a sound and his body flashes. He comes down from the sky!

The rest of the demons, no matter how strong or weak, are actually in this big drink, the spirit of a tremor!

When they saw that ye Chen, who was just like a god of death, came down, they were even more scared to the point of madness, and lost the sense of war completely!.

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But ye Chen is frown tight, his time is not much, after a few breaths, he can not continue to fight!

Now there is the blessing of the sword spirit Master!

Not in a moment!

Our soldiers have already lost 3 million people. This is only the first battle. We can't continue to lose any more!

Ye Chen is like a tiger descending the mountain and rushing into the sheep. In an instant, he cuts out hundreds of swords. Each sword takes away the lives of hundreds of demons!

Slaughter, real slaughter!

Those demons screamed hysterically and rushed towards the five element demon subduing array, trying to escape!

In the face of Ye Chen, there is no demon clan, and the idea of fighting with it!

And the Terran and demon clan, is the morale, crazy pursuit of these fleeing demons, at this time, they are also killed red eyes, almost everyone, have friends, classmates, died in the hands of these demons, one by one like the evil ghost who rushed out of hell, harvesting the life of the demon clan!

In a flash, the remaining demons, then reduced to a very small part!

Most of them were killed by Ye Chen!

Can, at this time, ye Chen suddenly face color a change, body shape a shake, half kneeling on the ground.

Because of this small change, the whole battlefield suddenly fell into silence

Originally, still struggling to escape the demon clan, but at the same time back to the head, a pair of purple eyes, lock Ye Chen.

The next moment, yell!

It's a furious roar!

These demons are fighting back!

Take advantage of Ye Chen can't fight, incomparably fierce counter attack!

It's like a beast forced into a desperate situation!

The form of the battlefield is so fast changing that a small change may set off a storm that will change the whole situation!

Just now, the Terrans and demons who were still chasing after the demons were suddenly suppressed by the extraterritorial demons. In a flash, many people were killed and injured!

Ye Chen is biting his teeth. In his heart, he is unwilling and guilty!

He roared and tried to stand up with all his strength. However, his body did not listen to his command. The flame on his body completely dissipated. People looked at Ye Chen, but his face turned pale.

A shocking scene appeared in their eyes.

At this time, ye Chen was just like a devil. His whole body was decayed and his real oil was exhausted. People looked at him and felt that ye Chen was still alive. It was a miracle!

Now ye Chen, I'm afraid an ordinary person, has the ability to give a fatal blow to it!

Not to mention those foreign demons fighting back!

Countless warriors shout: "protect Ye Chen!"

They are all body flashing, fearless to block the body of Ye Chen, even in the face of far stronger than their own extraterritorial demons will use self explosion, to drag the pace of each other forward!

Ye Chen looks at one after another, sacrificing for himself without regret. His eyes are moist with blood red!

He likes to hate, likes to hate own at this time powerless!

Ye Chen in the heart, secretly vowed that he must quickly become strong, strong to have the ability, do not have to look at other people, die for him!

One fell down, but there were more bodies in front of Ye Chen. All the martial artists were practical and utilitarian. But at this moment, there was no one who wanted to escape and retreat to the rear. They had only one idea in their mind.

Protect Ye Chen!

As for life and death, retreat from these, has long been forgotten!

As a result, the form of the battlefield was once again dumped on the side of extraterritorial demons!

Those demons are also very clear, if ye Chen killed, is their victory!

The influence of all the soldiers in the kingdom of God on the war situation is less than one tenth of the weight of Ye Chen!

In Ye Chen, extremely anxious, in the sky, a space crack, suddenly opened!

In an instant, countless figures emerged from the cracks!

These figures, one by one with the smell of the ocean, most people are light blue skin, and the first person, is a god state existence!

The sea people are coming!

Long Tianfei is leading countless sea race elite to come!

Long Tianfei and all the sea people, overlooking the sea of corpses and blood on the mount Voldemort, are shocked!

They are in the deep sea, comfortable for a long time, when to see such a bloody, tragic scene?

For a moment, it was frozen in the air, and I was at a loss!

Ye Chen glanced at all the people in the sky and suddenly cried out: "kill

This big drink completely wakes up long Tianfei and others from the shock!

Long Tianfei and tiger eyes swept, only to see his daughter long Xiyuan, at this time has been covered with blood, scars, can't help but anger in the heart, and said: "kill me! Kill all these demons

"Kill! A group of sea people, as if affected by the battlefield atmosphere, instantly red eyes, rushed into the battlefield!

The sea people are half here this time.

But, this half, can say, all are elite!

For a while, the remaining tens of thousands of demons were ugly. Almost all of them could live to the present day. Even though some of them were still in chaos, they already had the strength of the warriors in the half step Heaven Kingdom. But even so, it was not easy to face the elite of the sea people!

The individual strength of extraterritorial demons is very strong, but it is also limited!

However, after the fight between the two sides, these demons soon found that although the strength of these sea people was good, their combat experience was too poor. At this time, most of them could not exert their strength in this extremely dangerous battlefield!

This time, these demons, face raised a ferocious smile, it seems that they still have a chance!

The only thing to worry about is that long Tianfei and a few old men of Hai nationality!

Several of the most powerful demons looked at each other and roared wildly one after another, displaying their secret methods and burning potential, and went to meet long Tianfei and others.

Long Tianfei frowned. Originally, in terms of his own strength, these wounded demons were not afraid at all. However, long Tianfei, who had rarely experienced the battle of life and death, was in a hurry under these demon clans' fatless attack

Ye Chen shakes his head. Sure enough, the combat experience of the Hai nationality is too little!

At this time, he knew that the overall situation was settled down!

Long Tianfei, no matter how bad he is, he is also a real warrior in the heaven God realm. He is in the peak state and can't be defeated!

Sure enough, after a stick of incense, the wounded demons who besieged long Tianfei were killed by them. As soon as long Tianfei joined the battlefield, he quickly swept the demons who were still resisting on the Fumo mountain

In less than half an hour, there was no more demon standing on the mountain.

Chapter 3205

Everywhere, there are corpses, the river of blood is rolling, the smell is pungent.

And a group of surviving soldiers, one by one, seem to be reborn in general, the whole body exudes the general chill breath of sword scabbard.

After a brief silence, a burst of cheers broke out on Mount Voldemort!

Cheers of victory!

This first battle is the victory of their Lingwu land and Shenguo!

It seems that it is not a great victory, but everyone knows that facing the demons, such casualties are completely acceptable!

Ye Chen, on the other hand, is looking at the evil sword in his hand. There are a lot of Zixiao stones in his sword!

However, there is no imagination more, it seems that only the strength of the high-level demons, the body can produce purple cloud stone.

But even so, it has reached 5000 Zixiao stones, an amazing number!

In particular, one of them, especially huge and crystal clear, is the purple cloud stone in the body of magic nine red!

Originally, ye Chen was still worried about whether his body could recover. Now it seems that it is totally unnecessary!

With these 5000 pieces of Zixiao stone, let alone recovered, ye Chen's strength will soar!

His face, floating with a cold smile, even some expectations, half a year later, when those extraterritorial demons, again face their own, what will be the expression.

In the hall of Fumo hall, ye Chen and long Tianfei, Qingdi, Sun Yi, Chu Ying and other women gather together.

The Qing emperor said with a smile to Ye Chen, "Ye Chen, you said before that if the demons would focus on attacking the seventh kingdom, it would be better. Originally, we already knew that we still have the support Army of the sea clan."

Ye Chen hears speech, but shakes his head way: "more than that."

"More than that?" People looked at each other and were curious, "what else?"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered slightly and said: "this unexpected invasion of the demons focused on the seventh kingdom of God, but they were completely annihilated by us. What will they do next?"

When people heard this, they could not help but shrink their pupils.

Xing qianhan said: "if I want to recover the momentum of the army, I will certainly attack the seventh kingdom with greater strength!"

Ye Chen nodded his head and said, "yes, the foreign demon clan should do the same next."

Now, the faces of all the people are heavy. What should they do if they win the first wave of offensive so reluctantly?

Six months later, the number and quality of demons coming to the kingdom of God, as well as the number of strong ones, will be significantly improved!

But ye Chen is light mouth way: "as for the battle after half a year, you don't have to worry too much."

"Don't worry too much?"

Ye Chen's eyes congealed: "that day, perhaps, I was enough to crush the extraterritorial demons. The key lies in the strongest and last invasion!"



When they heard this, they were all surprised. Ye Chen said that he wanted to crush the demons outside the country?

After half a year, I'm afraid there will be several demons above the heaven level coming?

And ye Chen is so confident that he can crush it?

However, no one has doubts. Ye Chen said that if he could, he would be able to!

But when ye Chen mentions the strongest invasion, their looks can't help but become gloomy again.

The green emperor murmured: "that invasion, the evil emperor of extraterritorial demons, is about to come?"

Magic emperor, can be said to be all the ancient existence of the nightmare!

Ye Chen said faintly: "in ancient times, martial arts flourished, and the demons were not as powerful as they are now. But the reason why the fight between the Terrans and the demons lasted so long is that we did not eradicate them!"

All of a sudden, ye Chen's eyes, floating up a killing idea: "this time, my goal is to kill the demon king completely, so that the seven kingdoms have no worries about the future!"

After that, ye Chen stood up and said, regardless of the shock on his face, all of you, go back to practice, and prepare well for the disaster of extinction in half a year

Everyone looked at each other and left one after another. In everyone's eyes, there was a burning sense of war.

Kill the devil emperor, this is all people want to do, but they can't do it, but from ye Chen's mouth, they feel, this time, maybe they can really kill the devil emperor!

How can they not be excited and full of fighting spirit?

And ye Chen, is a body movement, into the chamber of secrets.

He is going to start to absorb those 5000 purple stones!

.....

Outside, in a temple.

A celestial demon clan was shaking, kneeling in a cold sweat in the hall, and reported to a figure hidden in the shadow: "Your Majesty, the first wave of demon troops invading the seven kingdoms were defeated..."

"All lost?"

In the shadow, a slightly angry voice said, "the army that attacked the seventh kingdom has also been defeated?" Kneeling on the ground of the demon clan nodded, some fear said: "defeat, and, is the total annihilation..."

Magic emperor, silent.

He knew that the entrance was opened by the emperor yuan temple.

He just wanted to make the Kingdom unstable.

In fact, the magic emperor was not surprised that the first wave of attack failed. After all, there was too little power to use. But this time, he devoted most of his strength to the seventh kingdom in order to take the seventh kingdom as a base for launching a general attack on the other six kingdoms!

In the attack of the seventh kingdom of God, he invested a lot of troops, even sent out the magic nine red!

But even so, it still failed?

Or the whole army is destroyed!?

The next moment, a roar from outside broke out from the palace.

"Half a year later, I will take the seventh kingdom completely and kill all the human beings and demons who resist our race. If you can't, even if you survive in the war, I will crush you to dust by myself!"

.....

A few hours later, extraterritorial.

In the morning.

Naturally, the blood dragon did not know what happened in the kingdom of God, nor did he know that the demons were coming, otherwise he would definitely go back.

At the moment, he is still sitting in front of the inscription, pondering over the pithy formula of the five dragon Youtian Dao, but he still has no idea.

The distance from the beginning of the fight is getting closer and closer. The sun outside the eclosion palace shines in. However, the blood dragon suddenly finds that there is a trace of disaster in his body, and the whole body's energy is dim.

He refined the emperor's Dragon beads and held the throne of the emperor. His luck was deep, and the splendor of the sun was lingering. But now, all the rays of the sun were dim, and the endless disaster atmosphere was in the air.

It's a bad omen!

"In today's contest, I will surely die!"

"No, I must practice this five dragon Youtian Dao, otherwise it will be dead!"

In the dark, the blood dragon catches a trace of heaven's chance. Only when he becomes a five dragon Youtian Dao can he win.

"The hard work burns, the battle dragon boils!"

Chapter 3206

Thinking like this, blood longan eyes skimmed a trace of determination, began to burn heart essence blood.

Wulong Youtian Dao is a secret method to cultivate the heart, liver, spleen, lung and kidney. It can refine all the essence of the five zang organs into five elements Tianlong Dao. Depending on the five elements heavenly power, it can kill the enemy.

It is very difficult to achieve the state of complete five zang organs and full five elements.

Time is urgent, and the blood dragon is too late. He just wants to refine the heart essence and blood, and turn the blood into a fire knife, and then temporarily improve his strength.

In essence, the blood dragon is the result of Ye Chen's murderous spirit. His heart is full of fire and killing thoughts. It is not too difficult to refine the fire knife.

At present, the blood dragon does not care about the consumption of heart blood, and starts to forge the fire knife crazily.

It needs very complicated changes to turn the heart blood into a Heavenly Sword. The blood dragon can't understand the key. After all, the hongmongolian method is too abstruse. He uses the most primitive and most barbaric method to burn the blood into a sword, regardless of the spiritual power consumption.

In this way, he will certainly lose his vitality.

But at the moment, he can't control so much.

Teng!

With the burning of painstaking efforts, a red and red, extremely sharp sword suddenly broke out from the top of the blood dragon.

The whole body of this sword is red and as thin as a cicada's wing. There is a fire dragon around the blade. The fire shadow of the dragon is intertwined with each other. When it is waved, the Qi of the sword is rolling and the sky of blood and fire is extremely powerful.

"Refined!"

Blood dragon Meiyu was pleased. The five dragon Youtian Dao quenched the five internal organs. At most, there were five swords. Although he had not reached the state of full five elements, he refined a fire knife, and his combat effectiveness was greatly improved.

As the fire knife was refined, the evil omen and disaster Qi on him also dissipated a lot.

A knife in hand, and Ming Yang dragon Zun decisive battle, at least have a chance to win.

Finally, noon arrived.

On the valley of dragon, the sun is high, and the whole valley is filled with a blazing atmosphere.

The Fenglei arena is the martial arts arena of the Dragon Valley. Every hundred year big match is held on the Fenglei arena.

The decisive battle between the South Lake sect and the North Lake sect was held ahead of time. This news has spread all over the Dragon Valley. Tens of thousands of demon dragon disciples are gathered around the Fenglei platform, waiting for the start of the decisive battle.

Even a few of the Taishang elders who were shut up heard the news and went out to watch the war. The scene was very lively.

Standing on the challenge arena with a dignified face, the Ming Yang dragon Zun is full of dragon power and his eyes are bright, showing a momentum of incomparable arrogance.

On the edge of the ring, there is a supreme elder with white hair and beard who is responsible for judging the result of the contest.

The supreme elder does not belong to the South Lake sect or the North Lake sect. He is the core neutral force and will not take sides with anyone to ensure absolute fairness.

Noon has arrived, and the dragon of Ming Yang has come, but the blood dragon has not seen a trace.

"Should the South Lake faction flinch and dare not to fight?"

"In terms of cultivation and strength, the new emperor of Nanhu school is far less than that of Beihu. It is natural that he dare not fight."

"Hehe, since we dare not fight, it's time for us to be the leader of the eclosion palace."

The disciples of the North Lake sect began to discuss.

"Why hasn't emperor Zun come yet?"

On the side of Nanhu sect, elder youyue is a little worried. Shouldn't the blood dragon really fear war?

Many of the disciples of the Nanhu sect are also looking at each other. Today's battle is related to the ownership of the imperial palace of eclosion and the dignity of the Nanhu sect. If emperor Zun is afraid of war, they will not have the face to stay in the valley of the dragon.

"Hum, I knew that guy was timid. Even if he refined the emperor's Dragon beads, he would not dare to be enemies with me."

Standing on the challenge arena, Mingyang Longzun was disdainful.

"Sorry, I'm late."

Just then, there was a thunderous sound in the sky.

I saw a man in a robe of emperor's respect, holding a scepter, wearing a jade crown and jade boots, with a bright pearl between his eyebrows, descending from the sky.

It's the blood dragon!

"Hehe, I thought you didn't dare to come."

Seeing the blood dragon coming, Mingyang Longzun sneered.

"How dare I not come to the battle

The blood dragon held the scepter and stood in awe. He had just forged a fire Sabre and was practicing the moves of five dragon Youtian Dao. However, he was not late.

Hiss!

At this time, a magic light, like smoke, also fell from the sky and fell on the mat beside the challenge arena. It was the devil emperor covering the sky.

He knew that today's competition was very important, so he came to watch the battle.

After a day's recuperation, his internal breathing has been perfectly operated for 36 weeks. The cause and effect of his sin has been greatly eliminated, and he can stop temporarily without worrying about the reverse.

He had been wounded by the green candle dragon before, but now his injury has completely recovered. Even though he is not as good as the people, the majestic momentum of the devil emperor is fully revealed. He is as vast as the starry sky and as brilliant as the sun and moon. All the viewers around him are shocked and backward and dare not get close to him."In such a realm, the momentum of the evil emperor is really strong. If we make a breakthrough in foreign resources, with his help, our magic dragon family will surely be able to smash the foreign countries and crush the palace of emperor yuan!"

You moon eyes, but also deep admiration.

Over time, the qualifications and opportunities of the devil emperor will surely shine forever. He is qualified to challenge the upper world and the edge of the emperor yuan palace.

The only worry was that his evil spirits broke out too much. Although he was nourished by innate eclosion, it was not so easy to recover completely.

The blood dragon also looked at the dark devil emperor, frowning slightly, showing a trace of worry.

The number of evils on the devil emperor is even more serious than he imagined. Even if he can stay in the eclosic heavenly palace to practice, it is very difficult to restore the foundation of martial arts in the end. At most, he can recover most of them. He is qualified to impact the ancient God Emperor. However, it is almost impossible to break through the heaven God state and reach the holy ancestral state.



"It's all right. Let's first defeat the Dragon King of Mingyang."

The blood dragon shook his head and restrained his thoughts. If he could not defeat the Ming Yang dragon Zun, he would be driven out. The foundation of martial arts was not even possible to recover. This is what he did not want to see.

"The match begins!"

The supreme elder, who was in charge of the referee, saw that the blood dragon and the Ming Yang dragon Zun were both coming, he announced in a loud voice that the contest concerning the fate of the devil emperor and the power of the eclosion palace had officially begun!

On the challenge arena, a strange line surging, the sound of the dragon.

Countless runes even circulated in the whole body of the Ming Yang dragon Zun.

It is obvious that the cultivation of Mingyang dragon Zun has been suppressed.

But even if the cultivation is suppressed, the strength of the Ming Yang dragon Zun is still crushing everything!

"Emperor blood, please."

"I have suppressed to your realm, but if I kill you, you should have nothing to say."

"In this land, the realm does not represent anything, strength is the king."

"Do you understand?"

Chapter 3207

However, when the Dragon Zun of the Ming Yang finished his words, he took the lead, turning his hand into a dragon claw, crushing out the void, and bursting out a series of feathering sword Qi, which killed the blood dragon fiercely.

His hand, called Xiaoyao eclosion sword, is one of the eight magic powers evolved from the Hongmeng Baoqi of eclosion palace, absorbing the essence of the demon dragon family and the aura of heaven and earth.

The imperial palace of eclosion ranks the eighth among the most valuable treasures of Hongmeng in the 13th day. It has a very strong Hongmeng Baoqi, which communicates with the world and can automatically evolve various martial arts and magic powers. It is very mysterious.

From the beginning to the present day, the eclosion heavenly palace has evolved eight top-notch magical powers, which are: Jingdian magic thunder sword, Xiaoyao eclosion sword, jiu hanyin Shajin, Biyun Jianshen Mang, Gengjia giant wood needle, taizyuan magneto-optical, Tianjing shadow watching technique, and star dominating body formula.

These eight magic powers are also the inheritance secrets of Dragon Valley. Although they are not comparable to the two core Hongmeng ancient methods, they are also very powerful. If put into the outside world, they will be enough to set off a bloody storm.

Seeing the sword spirit of the Ming Yang dragon Zun, the blood dragon was not in a hurry. He raised his scepter and struck hard. There was a black thunder sword, which roared and roared out. It collided with the sword spirit of Mingyang dragon Zun and dissipated each other invisibly.

Blood dragon has never learned the eight magic powers of Dragon Valley, but the scepter in his hand is a keepsake of emperors of all ages. It is sealed with the energy of the eight magic powers. As long as he is inspired by his mind, he can release the energy inside and display the eight magic powers.

He released the black thunder sword, which is the thunder magic thunder sword of the eight magic powers. It has thunder and magic power. It is very powerful.

In this battle, the blood dragon was shaken back two steps by the emerging sword Qi of Mingyang dragon Zun.

But the dark Yang dragon Zun, the body is far from Yuezhi, but does not move at all, obviously occupies the upper hand.

The blood dragon relies on the scepter energy, releases the supernatural powers, and relies on the external objects, which is naturally not comparable to the cultivation of the life of the Ming Yang dragon Zun.

"When you first ascended to the emperor's throne, you haven't fully understood the magic power of my demon dragon family. If I fight with you with all my strength, I will win even if I win."

As he said this, he carried his left hand behind him and said, "today I am not only suppressing the realm, but also letting you have a hand. Don't say I bully you."

After that, he killed the blood dragon again with his right hand, five fingers of sword, and the mighty feathered Tianwei.

"It's such a big tone to say you want to let a hand go."

"You Beihu sect is too arrogant."

"Ha ha, how about arrogance? Even if you have one hand, you can't win. "

Hearing the words of Mingyang Longzun, there was a commotion under the stage, and the disciples of the north and the South immediately quarreled.

It's a great insult to the southern faction that Ming Yang long Zun said he wanted to let one hand go!

"Is this guy so confident?"

Under the stage, the dark emperor also frowned.

"If I can't win with one hand, I don't want to be the emperor!"

On the challenge arena, the blood dragon saw the dark Yang dragon Zun kill, his face suddenly gloomy.

This Ming Yang dragon Zun, with one hand to fight him, this is a great insult!

"Archean magneto-optical!"

When the blood dragon wields his scepter, a meta magnetic Aurora with the smell of stars, it is fiercely blasted out and strikes at the Ming Yang dragon.

Seeing the yuanci Aurora killing, the Ming Yang dragon Zun's face did not change color, and the sword spirit between his fingers was blazing. He severely cut the blood dragon's body and said:

"feather the sword spirit, kill me!"

He didn't defend himself. He didn't care about the killing of yuanci aurora. He also wanted to kill the blood dragon with the sword Qi.

The blood dragon was shocked, but he didn't expect that the Ming Yang dragon Zun was so desperate. This is the way to fight with both jade and stone!

"Star dominates the body code!"

At the critical moment, the blood dragon wields his scepter, and a star light covers his body, like a star pattern array armour, to resist the killing of Mingyang dragon Zun's sword Qi.

However, the speed of the sword Qi of Mingyang Longzun was too fast. It was like thunder and lightning. Before the protection of his star dominating body was fully unfolded, his body was attacked by the sword Qi.

Hiss!

All of a sudden, on the body of the blood dragon, there appeared a series of ferocious sword marks. The blood was dripping and the flesh was blurred. All of a sudden, he was seriously injured.

And his meta magnetic Aurora, also with the momentum of penetrating the starry sky, hit the hell Yang dragon Zun.

However, to our surprise, the Dragon Statue of Mingyang was not injured.

The jade ring on his hand, at this moment, burst out bright star awn, a grain of star sand like raindrops jade beads, one after another diffuse out, forming a layer of star sand mist, covering itself.

The yuan magnetic aurora of the blood dragon hit this layer of star sand fog, and was immediately blocked, without any effect.

This layer of star sand fog, thin, can not block the sword, crossbow, but has a very complex special flavor, can easily withstand the impact of energy light.

The magneto light of the Archean element was restrained to death and did not cause any damage.

"This is Thirty three Tianhong Mongolian method, Tianshang star dust sand! "

The blood dragon retreated again and again. Looking at the star sand mist on the dark Yang dragon Zun, he immediately recognized it. This is one of the two ancient Hongmeng methods of the Dragon Valley, called Tianshang Xingchen sand. It can kill people with the power of sandstorm, and protect itself with the star dust fog. It is an extremely powerful magic power with both attack and defense. In order to cultivate Tianshang star dust sand, it is necessary to collect star dust essence, inner core, meteorite ore and other resources. After years of hard cultivation, Mingyang Longzun has obviously collected a lot of

resources, all of which are stored in the ring. As soon as it is released, the dust will roll, and the star gas will soar to the sky and be invincible.

"Ha ha, I dare to fight with you with one hand. Naturally, I have something to rely on."

Mingyang dragon Zun laughed, waving his right hand, strands of star sand flowed out of his ring.

In an instant, the star sand covered the arena, and the whole arena became a desert.

The elder in charge of the referee had to step down and said in a deep voice, "the duel is up to now. I hope you can have a chance to survive."

The judge's elder looked at the big weather with stars and sand all over the ground, and knew that the dark Yang dragon Zun had a chance to kill. He could not help but remind him.

If people's lives are caused and the death fighting between the southern and Northern factions will definitely damage the foundation of the melong people.

"Don't panic, elder. I have my own discretion."

Ming Yang dragon Zun's tone is gentle, but his eyes are very cold, but he doesn't mean to keep his hands.

"The day mourns to cry, the sandstorm sends the funeral, has suppressed for me!"

With a big drink and a wave of his right hand, Mingyang dragon Zun roared and rolled, evolving into a big hand and a head of beast, crushing towards the blood dragon crazily to devour it alive.

The pupil of the blood dragon shrinks, and suddenly feels a burst of pressure. Countless stars, sand and stars, like the vast sea, are surging, rushing and roaring down. They are just irresistible.

"Five Dragon's sky sword, fire of heart, burning of blood, break it for me!"

Chapter 3208

At the critical moment, the blood dragon suddenly drinks, the fire of the heart burns, and the blood essence rolls on and on, and finally it evolves into a sky knife with a fire dragon circling and raging fire.

Hiss!

The Tiandao came out with a roaring flame. It broke through the surrounding star sand waterfall, and countless dust flew, blocking the sky and the sun. The breath was disordered.

"Wu long you Tian Dao! You have become a five dragon Youtian Dao? It's impossible! "

Seeing this fire dragon sky sword, the dark Yang dragon Zun was shocked and couldn't believe his eyes.

Wulong Youtian Dao is one of the two Hongmeng ancient methods of the magic dragon clan. However, the original jade slips of the ancient method were destroyed in the fire of war. There was no tianwu of the original jade slips. In a short time of one day, the blood dragon actually practiced the five dragon Youtian Dao. This is just incredible.

"In just one day, the blood Dragon Emperor actually practiced the five dragon Youtian Dao!"

"The blood Dragon Emperor, as expected, is extremely powerful!"

"He must be able to lead my family to smash the territory and crush the palace of emperor yuan!"

Under the challenge arena, the disciples of the southern magic dragon clan were pleasantly surprised when they saw that the blood dragon was desperate.

On the other side of the northern sect, they were also surprised. After all, in one day, they practiced the hongmongolian method. It was really incredible.

"I'm afraid it's not so easy to kill the enemy with a Tiandao."

When people are boiling, the face of the emperor is dignified.

He could see that the blood dragon had not yet reached the point of full five elements. It was only by burning the essence of blood by force, ignoring the damage of vitality, and refining it into a fireknife in advance by savage means.

There is only one fire knife, and the remaining four knives, wood, earth, gold and water, have not been refined yet. It's no doubt that if you want to kill Mingyang Longzun with just one knife, it's no doubt a fool's dream.

Chuckle!

On the challenge arena, the blood dragon brandishes his sword in disorder. The light of the sword, the shadow of the dragon, and the flame are blazing. The fire dragon's Sabre Qi disperses the surrounding star sand and restores the brightness in front of him.

"So you only have a fireknife."

Mingyang dragon Zun also saw the details. He just thought that the blood dragon had refined five swords and reached the state of full five elements. He was almost scared to death.

But now take a closer look, it turns out that the blood dragon only has a knife, and his mind suddenly calms down a lot.

"Tian Shang destroys the soul, feathering, sword killing, imperial edict!"



With a wave of his right hand, the dark Yang dragon Zun rolled up again. In every grain of dust, a huge feathering sword spirit erupted. The sky was surging like a waterfall, killing the blood dragon.

"This guy, magic is so powerful."

The blood dragon's face suddenly sank.

At this time, the Ming Yang dragon Zun actually combined the power of Xiaoyao feathered sword with Tianshang star dust sand. The star sand belt has the sword spirit, the Tianshang star stream, the waterfall sword rain, interweave and roll with each other. It is extremely fierce, extremely sharp, and extremely terrifying. It is almost impossible to resist it.

"Spell it

At the critical moment of life and death, the blood dragon also felt great pressure, and his heart moved, and the flame Sky Sword came out again.

At the same time, he held the imperial Scepter tightly, and with a strong shock, the whole Scepter was broken, and the energy sealed in it surged out like a tide and poured into his flame sky sword.

Oh!

All of a sudden, the flame sky sword was shining brightly. The fire dragon hovering on it even seemed to come back to life. It sent out a spirit power roar when it looked up to the sky. With the momentum of killing everything, the whole knife broke out.

"How dare you destroy the scepter?"

Seeing this, Mingyang dragon Zun was furious.

The scepter of emperor's respect is a keepsake of successive emperors of the magic dragon family, which contains the energy of all previous emperors.

These energy, very majestic, once burst out, will destroy the sky and destroy the earth.

At this moment, with the help of the energy breath in the scepter, the blood dragon immediately makes the flame of the flame Sky Sword reach the supreme magnificent state. The whole sword continuously emits the Dragon chant, which is extremely powerful.

Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo!

The sword Qi dances wildly and the fire explodes.

The surrounding sky war stars, waterfalls, sword rain, crushed by the blood dragon's fire knife, all of a sudden disappeared, and grains of sand fell to the ground, lost its brilliance.

The blood dragon's eyes were boiling. At present, when life and death were sent, it was also an unavoidable thing to destroy the imperial scepter.

In any case, he refined the emperor's dragon ball. When the battle was over, he would use the emperor's dragon ball and forge a scepter.

The breath contained in the dragon ball is much more abundant than that of the emperors in the past dynasties. As long as he uses the Dragon beads and casts the scepter, those who want to come to the magic dragon clan will not blame him.

Now the most important thing is to win the battle by defeating Mingyang Longzun!

Whoa!

Sky fire dance, knife light kill.

The blood dragon urges the flame Tiandao. When the blood is burning, the sky sword looks like a rainbow and cuts the hell Yang dragon Zun.

"You dare to destroy the scepter of emperor's honor, and you're so rebellious! I'm going to clean up the door today and tear you to pieces

Mingyang Longzun looked at the Tiandao which was cut by the blood dragon. His eyes were angry. He had been shrinking his left hand behind his back and immediately grasped the Taoist formula. At the critical moment of life and death, he doesn't care what he is talking about with one hand. Both hands come out together, and the spirit formula is constantly circulating, and the stars and sands are surging all over the sky again.

"Electric shock magic thunder sword!"

"Carefree feathering sword!"

"Nine cold Yin evil force!"

"Blue cloud cuts off God's awn!"

"Gengjia giant wooden needle!"

"Archean magneto-optical!"

"Tianjing shadow watching skill!"

"Star dominates the body code!"

In this moment, the ghost Yang dragon Zun's whole body breath burst, and unexpectedly integrated the eight magic powers of dragon valley into the Tianshang star sand.

Suddenly, a series of thunder and lightning, a series of feathering sword Qi, a touch of blue cloud God awn, a bunch of Yuan magnetic Aurora, a Geng Jia giant needle, rolling in the stars and sand all over the sky, endless energy like the vast sea surging, sweeping everything, crushing everything.

Under the challenge arena, everyone was shocked.

This is the most powerful blow of the Ming Yang dragon Zun. It is absolutely brilliant.

"It's over. The emperor is dead."

"Even if the Ming Yang dragon Zun now suppresses the realm, such prestige can not be resisted by Emperor Zun!"

You Yue Jiao's body trembles. I didn't expect that the fierce anger of the Ming Yang dragon Zun would burst out such a terrible force.

"The strength of this man is so powerful that the blood dragon is in danger."

Huoran stood up, covered with wisps of fire smoke.

The strength of Mingyang Longzun is beyond his imagination. The blood dragon can't bear such a terrible attack.

He could never see the blood dragon die, so he wanted to resist it.

Even if their own strength is not good!

He covered the sky and devil emperor's life, only to live free and easy, live a clear conscience!

Although Mingyang dragon Zun is strong, it is still qualified to save the blood dragon if it is possessed by demons and burns blood essence and Qi!

He has become a demon and smoke blade. In the same realm, he is almost invincible. He can even kill enemies across the border.

"What do you want to do?"

"You can't intervene in the duel of Dragon Valley."

Several strong men of the demon dragon clan, seeing that the evil emperor's breath was different, flew over one after another, besieging the evil emperor and forbidding him to do anything.

Chapter 3209

"Go away!"

The evil emperor covered the sky with sharp eyes, and the smoke broke out all over his body. He suddenly shook back a few people and wanted to rescue him.

But at this time, the thunderous blow of the Ming Yang dragon Zun has come to the top of the blood dragon head.

"Not good!"

The dark emperor's face changed wildly, and he was delayed by some powerful men of the demon dragon clan. Even if he did it now, it was too late.

"Am I going to fall here today?"

The blood dragon looks at the stars and sands all over the sky. He kills with endless sword Qi and thunder, and his eyes suddenly sink.

"No!"

"I can't die!"

"I still have many long cherished wishes, which are not fulfilled yet."

"I want to fly against the sky with my master and kill to the upper world. How can I die?"

"Master, give me strength!"

The blood dragon roars in his heart, calling for ye Chen's power.

He is the cohesion of Ye Chen's killing intention, which is closely related to Ye Chen, and can connect each other's strength at a special time.

Seeing the arrival of the most powerful blow of the Ming Yang dragon, the blood dragon is desperate to call ye Chen's power.

If ye Chen didn't do it, he would die today.

.....

At the same time, the palace of subduing demons in the kingdom of God.

Ye Chen, who is absorbing 5000 pieces of Zixiao stone, suddenly opens his eyes!

"Blood dragon!"

He heard the call of the blood dragon. He was shocked: "the blood dragon is in danger. Do you need my strength?"

Between the electric light and flint, ye Chen hardly hesitated, and released his own strength, lending all to the blood dragon.

The spirit beast roars in the body!

His surroundings seem to be tearing countless void!

A stream of darkness appears!

All absorbed power of purple cloud stone is released!

No matter what the blood dragon calls!

No matter what kind of state you are!

Ye Chen will not hesitate to lend blood dragon!

.....

Hum!

On this side of the Dragon Valley arena, a powerful force suddenly exploded on the blood dragon.

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

In a flash, the blood dragon's muscles and bones vibrated, sending out a bright and ancient sound of Hongmeng heaven.

One by one ancient Hongmeng characters, like butterflies, whirled and danced on him.

On the Ninth Heaven, the sky dragon chants and the gods and Buddhas chanted. The endless light of Zen and the endless spirit of Buddha fall like flowers and rain. All of a sudden, the whole heaven and earth is full of the grand atmosphere of ancient Buddha in heaven.

A trace of control reincarnation of the power of convergence!

The power of Zixiao stone is also integrated into the sound of Tianlong eight gods!

This is the ultimate sound of Tianlong eight gods!

Ye Chen's chaotic state can not release the extreme, but the flesh and strength of the blood dragon, together with Zixiao stone and reincarnation blood, are infinitely enlarged!

Boom!

Under the impact of the sound of the eight gods of Tianlong, it was like a sand sculpture under a huge hammer, which collapsed in an instant and turned into fly ash.

Puff!

Mingyang dragon Zun opened his mouth and spewed blood. He fell on the ground in confusion. Under the suppression of Tianlong eight gods voice, he was seriously injured.

The sound of the eight gods of Tianlong is the strongest and most powerful sound of Hongmeng Buddha, which can crush all demons.

The blood of the melong people contains a huge amount of evil Qi, which will be suppressed by the eight gods of Tianlong.



This time, Mingyang dragon Zun was seriously injured and lost its combat effectiveness.

"No way, you, you, you How do you know the music of the eight gods of heaven and dragon? "

Mingyang Longzun's eyes were full of fright. He vomited blood and looked at the blood dragon strangely.

It is absolutely impossible for the blood dragon to cultivate the strong and strong sound of the Buddha kingdom. The blood exclusion is too serious to be practiced.

However, the blood dragon was relying on the sound of the eight gods of the Heavenly Dragon, and hit him hard.

Naturally, he could not have thought that the sound of the eight gods of Tianlong was actually a magic power of Ye Chen, which was lent to Xuelong for the time being.

Puff!

At this time, the blood dragon also spit out a mouthful of blood, staggering to the ground.

He had just sacrificed the power of the emperor's scepter and forcibly enhanced the power of the five dragon Youtian Dao. His muscles and bones had been shaken. Then he borrowed the power of Ye Chen, and his muscles and bones were immediately seriously burdened. At the moment, he suffered from a sharp attack and fell to the ground.

"This..."

"Who won?"

Under the challenge arena, everyone looked at each other.

Blood dragon broke out of the amazing Buddha sound, majestic flame, shocked everyone.

But now, the blood dragon and the Ming Yang dragon are all down. Who won this battle?

"Ye Chen, is that boy's strength."

Looking at the disappearing ancient sound of Hongmeng, the emperor was relieved.

It seems that at the last moment of life and death, the blood dragon and ye Chen communicate successfully. With Ye Chen's power, they finally defeated the Ming Yang dragon Zun. Although the blood dragon was injured and fell to the ground at this time, he was not killed, which was also a great fortune. After all, his strength was far behind that of the Ming Yang dragon Zun. If ye Chen didn't help him, he would definitely be killed.

The victory or defeat of the battle is not very much concerned by the emperor of the hidden heaven, as long as people are alive.

And see the dark Yang dragon Zun that seriously injured and embarrassed appearance, the other party obviously can't drive away oneself.

"How are you going to decide, elders?"

The judge's elder, with a dignified face, came to several supreme elders and asked for instructions.

Several taishangchang faces looked at each other, but they didn't expect that both the Mingyang dragon Zun and the blood dragon were injured and collapsed. We should carefully consider who should win the battle.

"Forget it. It's a tie."

"Well, just draw and let them play again in a year."

"The blood Dragon Emperor destroyed the scepter of emperor Zun. He must make compensation. He has the Emperor Dragon bead, which can be used to forge another one."

"His breath is not stable enough. He has just stepped into the eight layers of heaven and God realm. He has not been proficient in martial arts, nor has he practiced the magic power of Dragon Valley. Give him one year to familiarize him with martial arts, and time is enough."

The elders discussed with each other in a fair manner.

They can also see that today's duel is not good for the blood dragon. After all, the blood dragon has just ascended to the eight levels of heaven and has not been familiar with the martial arts techniques. It is really unfair.

It is the best result that the two sides are tied now. After one year, the two sides are in a complete state, and it is the fairest way to compete again.

"Well, let's draw."

The judge elder nodded and immediately announced in a loud voice: "after the discussion of the elders, the southern faction and the northern faction are tied. One year later, the southern faction will continue to dominate the eclosion palace."

The announcement fell and the whole audience was in a commotion.

Everyone did not expect that the final result of the contest was that both sides were hurt and both were even.

"Good luck for your southern faction. One year later, our northern faction will surely win and dominate the eclosion palace."

"Ha ha, you sent a group of local chickens and dogs to the north. Did the Ming Yang dragon Zun be seriously injured by our southern emperor Zun? If we had not consumed too much of our southern emperor's breath, you would have been defeated in today's war. Would it be a draw? "

"Ha ha, you don't have to be arrogant. You will know who will win in a year."

On both sides of the northern and southern sects, the disciples of both sides were arguing, and the smell of gunpowder was very strong.

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Seeing this scene, the evil emperor of Zhetian frowned slightly. The northern and southern sects were fighting with each other, and the magic dragon clan was divided, and the orthodoxy could not be unified. How could he step on the outside world and challenge the edge of the emperor yuan hall?

Perhaps, it will take another year for the two sides to fight again, and the blood dragon will kill Mingyang Longzun, so as to have a chance to unify the foundation industry.

"Emperor Zun, are you ok?"

The moon flies on the stage, wearing a black cheongsam like a butterfly, with a graceful posture.

She picked up the blood dragon and asked about it.

"It's OK. Just take a break."

The blood dragon was pale and seriously injured, but fortunately it did not damage the foundation. As long as he was nursed in the eclosion palace for a period of time, he would surely be cured by the nourishment of innate eclosion Qi.

"Master devil, you can stay."

The blood dragon looked at the dark devil emperor, and there was still a year to go before the fight began.

During this year, the eclosion palace was in charge of the southern school, and the God of covering heaven and evil could naturally stay.

Thank you very much

The dark devil emperor, who was always scrupulous, also showed a smile at this time.

After the end of the war, the disciples of the southern and Northern schools scattered.

"Blood Dragon Emperor, one year later, I will learn your skill."

With the help of his left and right disciples, Mingyang Longzun staggered out of the challenge arena. He looked back at the blood dragon with a gloomy look.

He regretted and blamed himself for not winning this duel.

All blame oneself too despise enemy!

What a joke! What a hand!

If, at the beginning, we use all our strength to suppress everything with the momentum of thunder, we think that the blood dragon is not an enemy of its own.

Unfortunately, there is no such thing as this. The war situation has been decided at the moment. If you want to fight again, you can only wait for a year.

Mingyang Longzun secretly determined that after a year, he would never be so careless.

The defeat in this decisive battle is also an experience, which can improve his mood. Maybe after a year, he will have a chance to break through another realm!

The blood dragon didn't say anything, and with the help of the dark moon, he returned to the eclosion palace.

"Master devil, you can practice at ease. With the nourishment of innate eclosion, you will be able to recover to perfection." Blood dragon smile way.

"I'm afraid not."

However, the evil emperor shook his head solemnly and said, "the evil on my body is too heavy. Even if it is the eclosic Imperial Palace, I can't recover completely. At most, I can recover part of it."

"How can we recover completely?"

The blood dragon frowned and felt the damage to the foundation of the demon emperor.

"I don't know, but with the aura of the eclosion palace, I can at least impact the realm of the ancient God Emperor. As for the heaven God realm, the legendary holy ancestral realm, I should not be able to enter in a short time."

He was very aware of his own situation. Relying on the cultivation of the eclosion palace, he could at most impact the realm of the ancient God Emperor. It was almost impossible to surpass the heaven God realm and reach the holy ancestor state.

"Well, we'll do our best and do our best."

Blood dragon comforts way.

"Just so."

The dark emperor nodded, and then restrained his thoughts. He sat down with the blood dragon on their knees and practiced in the eclosion palace.

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At this time, the kingdom of God, the hall of demon subduing.

"Poof!"

Ye Chen spits out a mouthful of red blood!

Pale to the extreme!

He was hurt!

By the help of the blood dragon, he suddenly felt a burst of weakness.

But ye Chen never regretted!

Even if a part of zixiaoshi was wasted, he didn't have any complaints!

"Borrowed my strength, the blood dragon should be OK, but I am too weak now, need to rest."

"Continue to refine Zixiao stone."

Ye Chen's eyes meditated and began to close the door to recover Qi and blood.

Chuckle!

However, at this time, a bloody flying sword flew down from the sky.

There is no murderous air on the flying sword, but there is a familiar cause and effect.

It's the breath of cause and effect in the temple of the underworld!

Ding!

The flying sword fell in the air and inserted in front of Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's face sank, but he saw a letter on the flying sword, which was sent by Mo Xueming!

"Mo Xueming sent me a message with flying sword. What does he want to do?"

Ye Chen immediately opened the letter and took out the letter. However, it was written on the letter that Mo Xue meditated and invited him to the temple of the underworld!

"You want to invite me to the temple of the dead."

Ye Chen brows lock, don't know Mo Xueming has what plot.

He is now weak. If he steps into the temple of the underworld, he will surely die.

But there is no cause and effect of murderous spirit on this flying sword. Mo Xueming obviously doesn't want to kill people.

"What the hell does this guy want?" Ye Chen does not understand, but since Mo Xueming personally sent a letter to invite him, he also wants to see it.



Ye Chen immediately did not hesitate to tear the void and come to the temple of the underworld.

At the gate of the Ming Temple, a red robed man stood with his or her hands in front of him. He was surrounded by a flying sword. His breath was breathtaking. It was moxueming.

"Brother Ye is so courageous that he really came to my hall."

Mo Xueming squints his eyes and smiles. His eyes are full of appreciation.

"Mo Xueming, what do you want me to do

Ye Chen asked in a cold voice that it was not rash for him to enter the temple of the underworld. It was because there was no wave of murderous spirit in the letter of Mo Xueming's flying sword. In that case, he didn't mind coming to talk about it.

"Ye Chen, it's thrilling to resist the war of demons. I admire you."

"It's just Is there one thing you have ignored? "

"Not long ago, you offended Tiandao palace. On that occasion, Xuanyuan moxie used his own body to kill you. Although he failed, he would definitely make a comeback in the future.

Once his injury is cured, do you think about the consequences? I have heard that not long ago, Xuanyuan Mo evil healed his wounds in advance, even if you can resist, but what about the people around you? Since ancient times, no one has the right to fight against Tiandao palace, even if it is you. "

Mo Xueming pointed to Ye Chen, then pointed to himself, and said with a smile, "your identity has been confirmed by the heavenly way palace. You are in great danger. Take refuge in me. Join the underworld hall, join me, cooperate with me, and I will protect you."

"Want me to turn to you?"

Ye Chen sneers, just want to refuse, but suddenly, aware of a strange wave.

There are still people hiding near the mountain gate!

Ye Chen is still, eyes turn, immediately through the void fog, see in the distance between the mountains, there is a broken arm man, is breathing to heal.

The broken arm man, with his whole body breathing and the shadow of the tree, did not see any sound. His hidden means were obviously very clever.

"It's Sirius

Ye Chen in the heart secretly surprised, this broken arm man, unexpectedly is the Sirius.

"He betrayed Xuan Yuan Mo Xie and took refuge in Mo Xueming?"

Ye Chen is not sure, you know, Sirius is Xuanyuan Mo Xie's hand, but now appeared in the hell hall, is he already rebellious?

"He also has the cause and effect of the devil emperor. What's going on?"