

Physician 4241

Chapter 4241

"Hold on!"

Taigu ZuLong's voice was heavy. His body circled on the altar, releasing a succession of powerful breath. The cultivation in his body was crazy to the blood dragon.

If the ceremony is successful, all his accomplishments will be transferred to the blood dragon!

This method of grafting flowers and trees and making wedding clothes for others is simply appalling.

In other words, the blood dragon does not need extra training, and can obtain the extraordinary accomplishments without any extra training!

Such a big chance is unimaginable.

Ye Chen looks at this ceremony, is also surprised to stare big eyes.

The chance of the blood dragon is too terrible. Even his dark source Rune and Yan Kun's Jue Xian sword are not as good as one tenth of the chance of the blood dragon.

But it's very difficult to get this opportunity.

First of all, the dragon is not able to bear the pain.

Ye Chen only saw that the blood dragon was haunted by blood all over his body, his skin burst and his muscles curled. It seemed that he was about to burst open. His five senses were completely distorted, and he was obviously suffering a lot.

"Lord of reincarnation, the ceremony should not be disturbed or interrupted, otherwise the blood dragon and I would be in danger of life!"

"You protect the Dharma for us!"

"There's someone out there!"

"Damn it, it's the Dragon King with the evil sword!"

The ancient dragon's claws have been continuously printed, and their cultivation of Qi and blood is continuously transmitted to the blood dragon.

But at this time, he felt that there was an air of enemy attack outside!

Someone's coming up!

This dragon ancestor ceremony must not be interrupted. Once the interruption fails, he and the blood dragon will suffer from the reverse attack, and there is no possibility of survival.

Transplanting flowers and grafting trees and transmitting meritorious service through marriage are originally against the heaven. If there is a slight difference, the consequences will be unimaginable.

"What is the Dragon King?"

Ye Chen is dignified and knows the importance of ceremony. He must not be disturbed by the enemy.

However, he had never heard of the Dragon King, and did not know the strength of the other side.

"The Dragon King of the demon sword, whose name is Fenglie, is also a strong one in the ancestral temple now. His strength has reached the peak of the original state. His weapon is called Xianxian demon sword, which is transformed from Xianxian sword. It is very evil. You have to be careful."

Taigu ZuLong gasped as he spoke.

Obviously, with the ceremony going on, his cultivation was instilled into the blood dragon, and he became weaker and weaker.

"The peak of the original scene!"

Ye Chen takes a breath of cool air. These strong men are incredibly powerful, but they can't be defeated.

"In addition to him, there are four masters at the top of Shiyuan realm, all of whom are elders of ZuLong temple. They used to be in charge of guarding the storm source rune, but now all of them have gone out of the pass. They want to come to the source of the storm, and they are also inherited by the goddess of the temple."

Archaean dragon's long whiskers trembled, clearly catching the breath outside.

"Actually, there are several masters from the top of Shiyuan realm!"

Ye Chen looks moving, with his current strength, it is impossible to fight against such strong men.

Once the Dragon King and other people are killed, I'm afraid there will be more or less bad luck.

"However, there are prohibitions on mielong cliff, and the strength of the Dragon King and other evil swords has been suppressed. At most, they can only play up to the level of one or two levels of heaven in the source area."

"The Lord of reincarnation, five origins and one layer of heaven, can you resist it?"

Taigu ZuLong asked.

Mielong cliff is forbidden by the ancient strongmen. Even the experts at the top of Shiyuan realm will be suppressed to a level of heaven in Shiyuan.

"Five origins and one layer of heaven."

Ye Chen takes a breath of cool air, so the lineup is still terrible.

His current strength, and the source of the strength has not been a strong fight!

The strongest fight is also a half step start!

There is a gap between half step and real origin!

Even if it is a layer of sky, it is a world of difference.

"Don't worry, master. Give it to me!"

Ye Chen bit his teeth and made a decision in his heart.

In order to protect the blood dragon, he is willing to fight.

Besides, his purpose is not to kill people.

It's about delaying time and waiting for the ceremony to be completed!

Although the gap is too big, but ye Chen will not shrink back!

"Good, Lord of reincarnation, it's up to you."

The Archaeon Dragon nodded slightly, and his attention returned to the altar ceremony.

With the deepening of the ceremony, the blood dragon's hands have turned into dragon claws, and scarlet dragon scales appear on their arms.

Obviously, he is in the process of metamorphosis.

Once the dragon is completely transformed, he can completely inherit the cultivation of the ancient dragon!

When the time comes, change your life against the heaven and kill nine days. It's just around the corner!

.....

At this time, the Dragon King of the demon sword, Feng lie, with four elders of the origin, rushed to the top of the mountain in a murderous manner.

"Damn it, the prohibition of mielong cliff is too heavy, and our strength is suppressed."The closer he was to the top of the mountain, the more restrained he felt.

"A little repression is not a problem. It is enough to give full play to the strength of the source territory."

Another elder snuffled his nose with a look of indifference.

After all, they heard that ye Chen's cultivation was only in the later period of shengzujing, which could not be their opponent.

It is enough to crush the holy ancestral realm with the divine power of the original place.

"Oh, be careful. Don't capsize in the ditch. That boy is very evil. He should have taken the dark source rune. I don't know how he broke the dark source gas."

Feng lie is not careless. He has heard Ye Chen's name for a long time. Even if it is the holy ancestral realm, he can't underestimate it.

After all, it is related to the inheritance of the Archaean ancestor dragon.

"If I get the inheritance, that's fine."

The wind is fierce, the eyes are blazing, and the heart is planning.

If he can get the inheritance of Archaean ancestor dragon, it will be enough to win the supreme throne of ancestral Dragon Temple!

However, this rebellious mind, wind strong also dare not expose.

Soon, the strong wind and his party came to the iron cable bridge.

Standing in front of them was a man with a long sword and his whole body was bursting with blood. He was as powerful as the God of war.

It's Yankun!

The blood of his heaven and earth deities has been completely opened, and the whole man is powerful without a couple.

"Stop!"

Yan Kun saw that Feng lie and others had killed him, and he immediately yelled at him.

He wants to guard Ye Chen and blood dragon, and let no one disturb him!

"Where are the ants? Get out of here!"

The wind strong hums a, the hand claw kills, between five fingers vigorous Qi Ying Ying Ying, straight stabs Yan Kun's head.

"Jue Xian Jian Guang!"

Yan Kun waved the immortal sword and polished the sword light. It was like running water to fight back the strong wind.

"Hehe, Jue Xian sword, it's in your hands."

Wind fierce eyes a coagulation, just found the bottom of Yan Kun weapon.

Jue Xian Jian is one of the four swords for killing immortals. It contains profound source Qi.

Yan Kun holds juexien sword in his hand. It's like adding active Qi to the body, plus burning the blood of the protoss! The sword moves are very powerful.

"It's just Jue Xianjian. What's more, I'll show you the real source soldiers!"

Feng lie doesn't care. He pulls out the sword from his waist.

Whoa!

Suddenly, a touch of amazing knife light, mixed with the evil spirit of terror, soared to the sky.

Countless black fog demons turn into various kinds of monsters, Senluo underground palace, skeletons, ghost and other illusions, which frighten people's mind.

In addition, there are a succession of majestic source gas, constantly surging from the blade.

Compared with Jue Xian sword in Yan Kun's hand, the power of source Qi is even more terrifying!

The crisis of death covers everything!

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"It's a trapped fairy sword!"

Yan Kun's eye pupil shrinks. He feels the breath connected with Jue Xian sword from the strong wind.

Obviously, Fenglie's sword is also one of the four swords for killing immortals. It's a trapped immortal sword, but it was transformed into a war sword by him.

"Hey, hey, a little bit of eye!"

"The Xianxian sword in Zhuxian's Four Swords has been recast by me. It's made from the heart of the demon dragon, the skeleton of the demon tiger, the blood essence of the demon wolf, and so on. The quality of the sword is comparable to that of Dayuan soldiers."

The wind blows the blade, and the enchanted knife makes a sigh like singing sound, which makes the mind unstable.

Not to mention the gap in cultivation, the strong wind is much stronger than Yankun.

"Kill!"

However, Yan Kun did not flinch, but aroused the fighting spirit in his eyes.

Taking advantage of the wind strong ecstasy, Yan Kun suddenly attacks, with a tricky angle, stabs Fenglie's heart.

"How dare you, but also want to sneak attack?"

The wind strongly hummed, a knife rolled up all over the sky evil spirit, such as the vast sea surging, suddenly chopped at Yan Kun's Jue Xian sword.

Zheng!

The swords and swords hit each other and blew up an amazing wave.

The source gas is surging.

Puff!

Yan Kun suffered the shock and vomited blood on the spot. He was very embarrassed. He fell back more than ten steps and almost fell into the abyss.

The wind is strong, but it is as stable as Mount Tai, and there is no appearance of being shaken at all.

The gap between the two worlds is too big!

"Ha ha, a mole ant, rotten bones and broken soul strength, has been suppressed by me!"

The wind was strong, and his left hand moved. A ray of terrifying force killed him. With the evil spirit of rotten bones and broken souls, he stormed into Yankun's body.

Yan Kun murmured, and suddenly felt colic in the viscera, and the whole skeleton seemed to crack.

Feng lie's strength is extremely cruel. He wants to torture Yankun and make him suffer from pain. His bones are broken and die.

Yan Kun holds the sword to support the ground, grits his teeth, and does not let himself fall.

"Have backbone, I see how long you can hold on, let's go!"

The wind strong ha ha a smile, waved and took people to the iron cable bridge.

In his eyes, Yan Kun is already a corpse, there is no need to entangle.

"Stop!"

"If you want to cross the bridge, unless you step on my body!"

Yan Kun eyes cracked, suddenly stand up, block in front of Feng lie and others.

"Still not willing to give up?"

Wind strong eyes a cold, also lazy nonsense, a knife to Yan Kun head.

"Burning wild sky crystal explosion!"

However, Yan Kun does not wait for the wind to kill the fierce demon knife, the whole body blood essence then desperately condenses, in the hand condensed out a blood crystal.

In the next moment, Hongmeng's breath is rolling and blood crystal explodes!

Boom!

The terrible explosion wave, with Yan Kun as the center, swept out around.

"Not good!"

The wind was strong and his face changed.

Yan Kun is desperate to burn the whole body blood essence at the cost of using this terrible explosion. Its power is so powerful that it is even more terrible than the disintegration of the demons!

A mushroom cloud rises from the ground.

Among thousands of mountains and valleys, there is a rumble.

The clouds in the sky are torn to pieces.

The spirit of the dead on Mielong cliff was torn apart by the wave of the explosion.

Numerous evil spirits of the dragon, issued a sad cry, turned into smoke and cloud dissipated.

Even at the foot of the mountain, Ye Luo'er felt the vibration of the explosion and could clearly see the clouds of explosion rising into the sky.

"Thirty three Tianhong Mongolian method, burning wild Tianjing explosion! It's the blood power of the heaven and earth gods! What happened? "

Ye Luo Er's beautiful eyes shrunk, but also a little surprised at the power of the explosion.

But after a pause, she calmed down.

Although the explosion was fierce, it was not difficult to deal with the explosion even if the cultivation was suppressed.

Sure enough, with the smoke and dust of the explosion dispersed, Yan Kun clearly saw that Feng lie and others were blown up to dust, looking very embarrassed, but not injured.

"This is the strength of shiyuanjing?"

Yan Kun takes a breath of cool air. He has tried his best, but he still can't hurt each other.

It can only be said that the strong in the original environment is too adverse for him to contend with.

Now Yan Kun, the blood essence has been completely exhausted, leaving a layer of thin skin, close to the skeleton.

He has run out of oil and the lamp is dry.

"Hateful, a mole ant, dare to go all out?"

Wind fierce Mou son a congealed, some angry, although he was not injured, but was blown to dust, also has the decency.

"Die for me!"

The wind is strong and drinks violently. He slashes Yan Kun with a knife.

"Big brother, I tried my best..."

"I just hope you and Xuelong can survive successfully..." Yan Kun looks at the knife light of the face-to-face, and closes his eyes in despair.

His cultivation is still too low after all!

"Who dares to hurt my brother?"

Yan Kun was about to be killed. At this time, a shocking voice exploded.

I saw a dark sword, which was killed in the air. With a sting, it hit the Feng lie's Xianxian demon Dao.

To the wind of darkness, the wind, and the air of destruction.

A young figure, like a dragon startled by a flying crane, flashed to the other side of the iron cable bridge.

It's Ye Chen!

"You are ye Chen?"

The wind strong clenches the fairy knife and looks up and down at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's breath is only in the later period of the holy ancestral realm, but the wind is strong and has no carelessness.

"Big brother..."

Yan Kun saw Ye Chen coming, his face was excited and he coughed violently.

His flesh and blood had burned out and he could hardly hold on.

"It's OK, I'm here, Bagua Tiandan skill!"

Ye Chen holds Yankun and swings his left hand to use the eight trigrams heavenly elixir technique. Strands of eight trigrams are diffused out to nourish Yan Kun's lifeblood.

But Yankun's blood and flesh are damaged too seriously, even if it is Bagua Tiandan, it is impossible to treat it.

Ye Chen made a decision and took out a drop of blood essence and said, "you can eat it."

This drop of blood essence belongs to Tianxin jiandie.

Ye Chen originally wanted to give it to Xiao Huang, but now Yan Kun is in danger. He did not hesitate to send it directly to Yan Kun.

Thank you very much

Yan Kunda is grateful. He immediately takes the blood essence of Tianxin jiandie, and immediately feels comfortable.

With this drop of blood essence, combined with Ye Chen's Bagua Tiandan technique, he can recover as long as he takes a rest.

But the question is, where can we have time to rest?

It is a difficult problem whether we can leave Mielong cliff alive or not.

"You two, if you don't want to die, get out of here!"

The wind is strong, holding the sword tightly, and his eyes are fierce.

Indistinctly between, the wind strong has realized the unusual, the leaf Chen and the Yan Kun may be just a cover.

The cover of procrastination!

Over the top of the mountain, there's definitely something big going on!

Although Feng Lie didn't see the real picture because of the prohibition, he only saw the misty mist and haze, but he caught a trace of ritual breath.

The legendary Archaean dragon seems to be carrying out some ceremony to pass on his lifelong accomplishments to outsiders.

Once the ceremony is successful, it's over.

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Feng Lie will never allow this kind of thing to happen. The inheritance of ancient ZuLong belongs to ZuLong temple!

We must not let outsiders touch them!

"The cloud smoke swallows the demon to cut!"

Feng lieling drinks and cuts it out with a knife. The sky is full of wind and clouds. Countless clouds of smoke condense on the trapped immortal demon knife. They evolve into ferocious demon faces and devour Ye Chen and Yan Kun.

He didn't want to entangle with Ye Chen. He just wanted to kill and retreat the two people and rush to the top of the mountain as soon as possible to stop the ceremony.

"Dao Yin, broken!"

"Thirty three days of the Mongolian method, eternal night of the great devil day!"

Ye Chen waves the evil sword, and the dark source symbol on the sword breaks out madly.

Wisps of dark breath quickly cover the world.

In an instant, heaven and earth fell into absolute darkness, and could no longer see a ray of light.

"Damn it!"

Feng lie's face suddenly changed. In the absolute darkness, he was creepy and had a great sense of crisis. He quickly drew a knife back to guard, concentrating on his guard.

"It's the devil of eternal night!"

"Did this kid refine the source of darkness?"

"Be careful!"

The elders of the four oppressed states around him also drew out their weapons and were on the alert of the whole God.

In fact, ye Chen has not yet thoroughly refined the dark source symbol, but he has been nourished by a trace of dark source gas.

There is something in common between the ancient method of eternal night and the source of darkness.

Ye Chen got the dark source symbol, and naturally understood the eternal night demon sky.

What's more, he has a dark pulse!

Relying on the power of the dark god pulse, he displayed the eternal night devil sky, which was the real eternal night darkness, without a trace of light.

Ye Chen low voice way: "Yan Kun, you hide a bit."

With the cover of the eternal night, Yan Kun is safe.

Feng lie and others can not waste their energy to explore his existence.

"Yes, big brother."

Although Yan Kun also wanted to fight, his blood base was badly damaged and needed to rest. Now he was silent, far away from the battle circle, concentrating on recuperation.

"Boy, don't think you can stop us by this kind of cover up!"

Feng lie snorted. After a brief surprise, he quickly adapted to the darkness.

The strong in the original environment is as strong as the heaven.

Even if it is the eternal night, it is impossible to completely cover their ears and eyes.

Just a few breathing time, the pupil of Feng lie and others flickered out the fine awn, capturing the existence of Ye Chen.

However, they did not waste their efforts to find Yan Kun.

Now ye Chen is the biggest threat!

"Fall into the immortal and bully the world

The wind strong one discovers Ye Chen, immediately wields a knife to cut wildly.

Ferocious and domineering power surged out of his blade. Even the darkness of the night could not cover the sharpness of his blade. It was like cutting through mountains and rivers.

"Beast of darkness!"

Ye Chen lightly drinks a sound, the heart reads to move, in the eternal night boundary, suddenly gushes out innumerable head Eudemons, ferocious roar, like a swarm of bees, to the strong wind to kill.

In addition to letting the world sink into darkness, the eternal night demon can also summon dark Eudemons to kill the enemy.

It can be said that the eternal night magic sky is actually a special self-reliance.

If ye Chen can refine the source code of darkness thoroughly in the future, what he calls will not be the simple Eudemons, but the true and true demons with flesh and blood!

"How dare you show off in front of me

Fenglie dismissive, trapped fairy knife wild dance, will be close to the side of the dark beast, a head to kill.

The four elders behind him also showed their magic powers and easily killed the dark beast.

"The master of shiyuanjing is really powerful

Ye Chen sees this scene, facial expression is also dignified.

Fenglie and others are indeed the strong ones in the original state, so easily they broke the attack and killing of the dark eudemon.

"Boy, if this is your card, then I advise you to die."

The wind is strong and the tone is dense. This time, he can see the details of the eternal night devil sky. There is no other threat except the dark eudemon.

His mind, completely calm down, the knife again cut out, this time without reservation, straight cut Ye Chen's head.

Quick decision!

Fenglie is very clear that ye Chen must be solved as soon as possible, and he must not delay it.

Otherwise, when the ceremony is finished, everything will be over.

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

Ye Chen saw the strong wind, only felt infinite pressure.

It is not a child's play to strike the strong at the beginning.

Once hit, he will not die but also be seriously injured.

And behind the strong wind, there are four same masters of the origin!

His pressure, you can imagine how great! At this critical moment, ye Chen waved his hand, and the bright yellow light floated in his hand.

Then, an old scroll floated out of his body and suspended on his head.

This scroll, twinkling mountains and rivers, sun, moon, stars, cities and palaces.

It's like a small world.

It's just a picture of the blue and the dead!

As soon as the chart of the yellow spring comes out, it seems that there is a great force of heaven and earth to wrap Ye Chen.

Bang!

The strong wind is cut by a knife, and is suddenly shaken back by the breath of the yellow spring diagram.

"This This is... "

Feng lie looked at the picture, was completely shocked, and then sent out a heartrending roar:

"the picture of blue and yellow spring! This is a picture of the blue and the dead! How is that possible? This is the magic weapon of reincarnation Lord! Are you... "

Feng lie stares at Ye Chen and can't believe his eyes.

According to the legend, the picture of blue falling and yellow spring is the magic weapon of the reincarnation master, and only the reincarnation master can use it.

But now, the chart of the yellow spring appears in Ye Chen's hand.

Is Ye Chen the master of reincarnation?

Feng lie can't believe it. Those elders are stunned and shocked.

"Death of the heaven in the netherworld!"

Ye Chen's eyes are full of murderous spirit, and the evil sword is waving out. The holy water of the yellow spring flies out from the scroll and pours on his sword.

Whoa!

All of a sudden, the whole Sha sword was full of dazzling light, showing the terrible power of vanishing the heaven.

This huangquan mintian Jue is the lowest ranking in the 33rd Tianhong Mongolian law. However, as long as enough holy water is poured into it, it can exert its destructive power.

At the moment, a large number of holy waters of the yellow spring are burning, and ye Chen's sword light is surging, and one sword vanishes into the sky and cuts the wind fiercely.

Although the image of emperor Xuanquan may be revealed.

However, this is mielong cliff, which has a profound prohibition.

In addition, there is the cover of the eternal night magic sky, the source of darkness, and the dark divine pulse.

Ye Chen doesn't have to worry about exposure.

People in the outside world will not catch the trace of the yellow spring map.

As long as we kill Feng lie and others, we can ensure that everything is safe.

Although it sounds strange to kill the original place with the body of the holy ancestral realm.

But the birth of the yellow spring, reincarnation, any miracle can happen.

The wind was so strong that he felt that ye Chen's sword had a tremendous power, which was almost irresistible.

He retreated in a hurry, and the four elders around him were also retreating.

"Kill!"

Ye Chen's eyes were blazing. He offered a sacrifice to the holy water of the yellow spring. His sword body's divine light exploded and his feet stepped on the ground. People exploded like thunder and killed Xiang Fenglie and others again.

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"Tie up! This kid is weird! Huang Quan Tu is actually in his hand. I don't know where he got it from. Kill him quickly! Take the treasure map

The wind is strong and incessantly roaring. Naturally, he can't believe that ye Chen is the Lord of reincarnation.

However, this picture of the yellow spring is a genuine treasure of Hongmeng, which is extremely powerful. He just wants to kill Ye Chen quickly to avoid future troubles.

"Yes

Around the four elders, quickly with the wind strong as the center, formed a formation.

"The earth calls nine abysses!"

"Water rolls up the star river!"

"Sky fire dance!"

"The wind thunders!"

"Five Jue return to one!"

Feng lie and others roared up to the sky, and there were layers of natural disaster gas on their bodies, which broke out crazily.

It's a heaven punishment five Jue array!

Ye Luo'er returned to the ancestral temple and taught the secret of the five Jue array.

Fenglie, the five elders, each cultivates a natural disaster elimination array.

At the moment, the five people formed an array, and five kinds of natural disasters, such as water, fire, wind and thunder, suddenly broke out, showing the power to destroy the world.

The earth vibrates, the water rolls up the sky, the fire burns, the wind and thunder roll, all kinds of God's punishment, rumble concussion, in the darkness of eternal night, burst out incomparably bright vision.

"Tianxing Wujue array, I have suppressed it!"

After the formation of the battle array, the wind is strong and the wind blows violently. The palm of the hand is like a mountain, and it is rolling down the sky. It hits Ye Chen's picture of the yellow spring.

His palm, with the power of heaven and punishment, countless wind, thunder, sky fire, rolling mighty, shocking.

The five Jue array of heaven and punishment is the fifth ancient method of Hongmeng. It is used by five experts from the original state. Its power is earth shaking.

It's like a time to be crushed by God.

Bang!

The strong wind gave a strong hand and hit the picture of the yellow spring.

His goal is very clear, not ye Chen, but Huang Quan Tu!

He is very clear, ye Chen is now so fierce, completely depends on the heavenly power of the chart of the yellow spring.

As long as the map of the yellow spring is suppressed, ye Chen will naturally break through.

Woo Hoo Hoo!

The picture of the yellow spring is hit hard, and suddenly it gives out violent vibration and a burst of buzz.

Puff!

Ye Chen opened his mouth and spewed out blood. He was also implicated and seriously injured.

"From the beginning, it's really powerful."

Ye Chen's eyes are cracked, the joint attack of the five great masters of the original realm, and the suppression of the heaven punishment five Jue array, the power is simply incredible.

He will not be released from his body.

"Damn it, holy water of the netherworld!"

But the wind is strong, it's also hard.

The holy water of the yellow spring is swallowing back and pouring it on Fenglie and others.

Suddenly, their bodies hissed.

The disaster breath of heaven punishment five unique, evaporates unceasingly!

In an instant, the bodies of Feng lie and others also showed traces of burns.

This is the wound of the holy water of the yellow spring!

The holy water of the yellow spring can purify all disasters, evil spirits and evil spirits.

Fenglie and others can not avoid the attack of the holy water of the yellow spring even if they are from the source.

This confrontation is a loss to both sides.

Even if ye Chen sacrifices the picture of the yellow spring, it will not be long before a face-to-face face will be suppressed back.

The power of the original environment is really magnificent.

It is difficult to contend with his current accomplishments.

"Hey, boy, what else do you have this time?"

Fenglie sneered. Although they were both defeated, they were masters of the original environment and recovered very fast.

After a few breaths, the yellow spring burns on their bodies have healed a lot, and the breath soars again.

Even if ye Chen's vitality is terrible and he has the spirit pulse, he is still seriously injured!

"If you don't have the chart, how can you fight me! I've suppressed the fire! "

The wind fiercely wields the magic knife, and the whole body bursts into flames. The terror of natural punishment and disaster reappears.

On the body of his sword, the sky fire danced, showing an incomparably fierce momentum. With a knife, ye Chen's head was cut violently, and his breath swallowed thousands of Li.

Ye Chen bit his teeth and wanted to avoid the edge.

The lethality of shiyuanjing is too terrible to match.

But the blood dragon's ceremony has not been completed, he must not retreat!

"The blood moon slays the sky!"

At the critical juncture, ye Chen is seriously injured and makes a sacrifice to the falling dust and dragon sword. He wields the sword and cuts it out.

Boom!

Between the heaven and the earth, the thunder sound is mighty.

Three rounds of blood moon, in the eternal dark sky, slowly emerged.

Boundless blood moon evil spirit, rolling diffuse down.

The body of Ye Chen's sword has turned into a red color.

At this moment, he did not keep it any more. He tried his best to kill the bleeding moon. A sword cut out, boundless atmosphere of destruction, mixed with the blood moon mischief, fiercely kill Xiang Fenglie.

"What a powerful martial art

Wind fierce pupil shrinks, only feel Ye Chen this sword, the power is simply earth shaking.

He was greatly surprised that a mole ant in the holy ancestral land could break out such a fierce sword move.

"However, your cultivation is too bad. Even your martial arts skills are vain in front of me!"

Feng lie did not shrink back, he has absolute confidence in his own strength.

In the huge gap between the realm, he has the confidence to kill Ye Chen.

"Kill the immortal with a demon knife!"

The fierce demon knife, mixed with sharp edge, goes all the way towards Ye Chen.

Zheng!

Swords collide.

All of a sudden, above the sky, three rounds of blood moon shattered.

Countless small pieces of blood scattered all over the sky.

Wind strong this knife, hard ground blood month Tu Tian cut the edge.

Even if the blood moon butchers the sky, they can't block the Tianwei of the origin.

"Puff!"

Ye Chen vomited blood again, and empress Cang retreated.

And the wind is strong, also was shaken back three steps, Hukou numb.

Although he crushed Ye Chen's martial arts skills, he also suffered from the shock, his Qi and blood churned, and he almost vomited out.

"The boy is really tough."

The wind is strong and slightly moved. He is a master of the origin realm. He is almost shocked to vomit blood by a mole ant in the holy ancestral territory. No one believes it.

Fortunately, in front of the absolute gap, he finally won.

"Damn it!"

Hold the sword, don't let yourself fall.

He looked back at the top of the mountain, where the ceremony had not yet been completed.

He has to keep procrastinating!

"Burn the sky, open it again for me!"

Fighting for a badly injured body, ye Chen looks up to the sky and drinks violently. There is a layer of fire in his body.

In an instant, the surrounding turned into a world of sky fire.

Ye Chen's burning of heaven is in the sky, completely released!

The eternal night is broken at this moment.

Towering mountains and rivers, sun, moon and stars, like a dream, slowly emerged.

There are many green plants, sprouting in the fire, bursting out of vigorous vitality.

"In heaven? You You've opened your mind

The wind is strong, full of horror, can't believe the scene in front of you.

"Damn it, a mole ant in the holy ancestral land can actually open itself to heaven."

"It's impossible!"

"Being in the sky is a magic power that a warrior can awaken only when he reaches the heaven and earth. How can he do it?"

"It's in heaven, what a powerful force of law!"

The four elders behind him also looked astonished.

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All of us didn't expect that ye Chen could open his mind.

The burning of the sky is in the sky. It seems that it is just the most rubbish product.

But the power of the law contained in it is surging and moving.

From the perspective of Feng lie and others, we can naturally see the extraordinary nature of burning the sky. Although it is the grade of garbage, one day, it will evolve to a state of earth shaking!

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

As soon as the burning sky opens, ye Chen's muscles and bones vibrate, and the ancient Hongmeng syllables burst out of his body.

Eight golden dragons, with their teeth and claws in full swing, roared loudly and loud, which shocked people's mind.

Boom!

In the next moment, eight golden dragons, dashing and blundering, fiercely kill Fenglie and others.

Ye Chen's eyes almost drop blood, he is in desperate!

Even if it is seriously injured, ye Chen is still crazy and totally reckless.

Burning the sky to open, and then cooperate with Tianlong eight gods sound, just to delay time and fight for the opportunity for blood dragon!

"Big brother!"

One side of Yan Kun, see ye Chen crazy and firm appearance, is also thoroughly moved.

"The devil's sword is in heaven, open it!"

Seeing ye Chen's Hongmeng Golden Dragon killed, Fenglie only felt a strong pressure of Hongmeng. At the moment, he did not have any carelessness and opened his mind to heaven.

He is a master of the original state, how powerful he is.

See the foot of strong wind, blow up a fluffy evil spirit, diffuse to all directions and go.

In an instant, the evil spirit spread on the ground, and the world became a world of demons dancing.

The sky turned into demons, the mountains turned into demons, and all kinds of plants turned into demons. They were constantly turning and roaring, sending out soul shaking waves.

Finally, all the spirit of the devil, all gathered in the wind strong blade.

Sharp blade!

"Broken!"

Wind strong drink a sound, knife cut out, if you want to destroy the mountains and rivers, only one hit, easily crushed Ye Chen's Tianlong eight gods sound.

All the gold is broken.

And ye Chen's self-reliance, in the wind strong under the knife, is also completely destroyed.

"Ha ha, but so, although you have a strong sense of freedom, it's a pity that your cultivation is too weak to give full play to its power. Why struggle?"

Wind strong cold voice a smile, ye Chen display burning sky in the sky, but let him quite surprised.

If ye Chen's cultivation has his level, he can be sure that he will be killed by seconds.

Unfortunately, ye Chen at this time is only the holy ancestral realm. Even if burning the sky is invincible, he can't completely urge him. He is defeated by Fenglie.

"Elder Feng is mighty

The four elders around him cheered one after another.

It's a pity that the gap between the two is so great that it can be said that all of them are in vain.

"Big brother..."

Yan Kun is also completely desperate. Even ye Chen is defeated. Are they all going to die here today?

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen clenches his teeth, full of reluctance in his heart.

He has already felt that the gap between himself and the original place is not so big that it cannot be made up for.

As long as he is a little stronger, just a little bit, maybe the quality of burning the sky will be promoted to the second grade, or he may refine the dark source rune, he will have a chance to defeat Fenglie!

But unfortunately, it was this little difference that led to his complete defeat.

"Don't be discouraged, boy. And me."

Just when Ye Chen was in despair, an old voice, containing the majestic pressure, sounded in his mind.

"Master Daoyin! You wake up! "

Ye Chen is shocked. He only feels the change of the tomb of samsara, and the figure of the ancestor of Daoyin emerges.

A golden robe, brilliant, vast and profound momentum, such as the tide of the sea, so that the world shaking.

"Go ahead and don't let me down."

The ancestor of Tao Yin smiles and does not hesitate. He directly attaches himself to Ye Chen. All the cultivation breath is poured into Ye Chen's body.

Boom!

All of a sudden, Ye Chen burst out with golden light. There were layers of runes and road seals interwoven madly. The whole person was as towering as the God of war, as if to crush the heaven and earth.

"What!"

"How can this boy's breath suddenly become so strong?"

"It's weird!"

"There's someone behind this boy!"

Wind strong and others see ye Chen suddenly burst out, all people are completely shocked, completely can't believe the scene in front of them.

Ye Chen, who was just seriously injured and weak, is now blooming with dazzling brilliance. It is just like the sun, moon and stars, which makes people dare not look up.

Under the shadow of Ye Chen's power, the blade of the strong wind is in the sky. It also breaks up directly, turns into countless smoke, and disappears in a moment.

"Fahua is dead!""Eternal night, the devil!"

Ye Chen stepped out one step, and the light of Buddha was surging.

One more step forward, the night will come.

With the help of the breath of the ancestor of Daoyin, ye Chen once again applied the hongmongolian method.

One Buddha and one demon, and the breath of the two ancient methods of Hongmeng exploded at his feet and immediately fused.

There are different ways for Buddha and devil.

However, under the pressure of the ancestors of Daoyin, Buddhism and Demons should be integrated.

After a while, the boundary between the light of Buddha and the boundary of eternal night merge into a yin-yang eight trigrams array, which is permeated with the subtle implication of Taoism.

The fusion of Buddhism and Demons has turned into Taoism.

Vaguely, ye Chen seems to have a clear understanding.

The essence of all Dharma and emptiness is to achieve the same goal in different ways, all of which are aimed at the summit.

Only the source, is the eternal existence!

Hum!

Ye Chen head concussion, for the source of understanding, further deepen.

Dark source rune, also issued a violent shock.

The dark source gas continuously washes Ye Chen's muscles, bones and meridians.

Obviously, with Ye Chen's understanding, the breath of the dark source symbol was further mastered by him.

Under the nourishment of the source Qi, ye Chen's injury just suffered was cured quickly, and the whole person's spirit burst out.

The eight trigrams array of Buddhism and demons, like covering the heaven and earth, instantly envelops all the people like Fenglie.

"Not good!"

The wind was so shocked that he felt that ye Chen, the eight trigrams array, and the three flowers of immortals, Buddhas and Demons gathered at the top. He almost crushed the sky, and even had the breath of the ultimate source road. He revealed the mystery of the supreme source road and wanted to kill all the enemies.

"Come on! Stop him

The wind roared loudly, the body swung, the whole body demon light burst out, a piece of dragon scale.

Later, he was transformed into a dragon.

Under the coercion of Ye Chen, he actually shows the real body of dragon!

The four elders around him also turned into dragons one after another.

They are powerful, can break through the limit of mielong cliff, break out blood, manifest their real body, and show the supreme ferocity.

"Kill!"

Ye Chen's eyes are cold, regardless of everything. The eight trigrams array of Buddha and devil blows out the most destructive breath, such as thunder, which will crush Fenglie and others.

Fenglie and others are fierce and decisive, forming a five Jue formation immediately.

Heaven punishment five Jue array, open again!

The breath of countless natural disasters, mixed with rolling dragon power, and ye Chen's destructive breath, collided fiercely.

Chapter 4246

If it is a single fight, ye Chen is attached to the ancestor of Daoyin and can be killed in seconds.

But there are five people on the Fenglie side.

Five masters from the origin!

Even if their strength is suppressed to the original level, they are still strong.

Moreover, there is the ancestral temple blood, the inside story is more exquisite than ordinary people.

Combined with the heaven punishment five Jue array, it is lawless.

Even if ye Chen had the ancestor of Daoyin, he could not kill them.

Bang!

The collision was fierce.

The two sides are in a stalemate!

Yan Kun, who was watching the war, felt the overwhelming pressure coming on him and retreated again and again.

He was completely shocked, ye Chen with the body of the holy ancestral realm, unexpectedly and wind strong and other people's war was a draw.

It's incredible!

Although, behind this, there is the attachment of the ancestor of Tao Yin, but more importantly, is Ye Chen's will!

Because of his unyielding will, he was able to resist the pressure of the five strong people from the source.

Ye Luo'er, outside the Mielong cliff, also sees the picture of Fenglie and others turning into dragons and confronting Ye Chen.

She looked down at the imprint of her palm. Somehow, her heart suddenly began to ache, and she was worried about Ye Chen's safety.

"Damn it, my head hurts again. What do I care about that guy's life and death?"

Ye Luo Er pressed his head, only felt a dull pain in his head, and his heart began to struggle.

However, soon, her eyes appeared murderous, forcefully suppressed the waves of struggle, and the whole person recovered to be ruthless.

Boom!

At this time, the top of Mielong cliff erupted a wave of startling waves.

The prohibition on the other side of the mountain was completely broken.

All of us can clearly see that on an altar made of white bones, a dragon cast with blood is standing in silence, and his body is constantly blooming with mighty power.

It's the blood dragon!

The Dragon ancestor ceremony has reached the last moment.

His real dragon shaped body was finally revealed, and the emperor's Dragon beads on his forehead constantly burst into dazzling brilliance.

Next to the altar, there was an old man who was extremely weak.

He is the Archaean dragon!

At the end of the ceremony, all his accomplishments were poured into the blood dragon.

Transplanting flowers and grafting trees, successful irrigation!

"My mission is done, and it's up to you."

Archaean dragon smile, he has run out of oil, lamp dry, weak, even the dragon body can not maintain, life has come to an end.

Finally, he closed his eyes and lost his vitality.

"Master ZuLong!"

The blood dragon yelled, but there was no response.

It's impossible for him to avoid the fate of his ancestors.

In this world, it is very difficult to have both ways.

Boom!

On the body of the blood dragon, nine forbidden chains appeared, which completely bound him.

He got all the accomplishments of the Archaean ancestor dragon, but he couldn't merge all at once.

Taigu ZuLong's cultivation is too powerful. If he wants to fuse in an instant, he will only be killed by explosion.

Therefore, the cultivation of the Archaean ancestor dragon is actually in the sealed state.

Sealed by nine chains of forbidden symbols!

If the blood dragon wants to really inherit the cultivation, he can only cut off the chain of symbols one by one with his own will and strength.

If he can't break the forbidden chain, he will be locked on the altar all his life, and he will never be able to get out of the predicament.

"Break it for me!"

The blood dragon suddenly drank, his eyes were cracked, and his whole body was full of blood. The emperor's Dragon beads also released the towering God's awn, constantly impacting the shackles of the whole body of the symbol chain.

Just cut one, one is enough, and he has enough strength to get rid of the shackles of the altar and leave here.

Breaking the chain and breaking the prohibition is the last step of ZuLong ceremony!

The Archaean ancestor dragon has already fallen, this last step, can only rely on the blood dragon itself.

Boom!

With the struggle of the blood dragon, the heaven and earth are in shock, and the bloody thunder and lightning burst out.

Countless thunder, rolling down on the body of the blood dragon, want to crush the rune chain, break through the prohibition.

However, these nine Rune chains are so strong that they can not be broken even if they are the great power of heaven and earth and the treasure of Hongmeng.

"No! The inheritance of the ancient ancestor dragon has been captured by outsiders! "

Feng lie and others witnessed this scene and were completely shocked.

If the ceremony is completed and the blood dragon breaks through the prohibition, everything will be over.

"Damn it! Go over and stop him

The strong wind bit his teeth and the Dragon swayed to fly to the top of the mountain.

It's not desperate.

As long as he destroys the ceremony and makes the blood dragon suffer a heavy blow, he will kill the dragon to take blood again, and there is still a chance to take back the ancestral dragon of Archaea. The four elders around, also aware of the seriousness of the situation, hurriedly follow the strong wind, trying to break through Ye Chen's defense line and destroy the ceremony.

"Do you want to go there and ask me?"

Ye Chen grinned, and his hand suddenly shot out, until the dark divine pulse opened, and the dark source symbol was shaken. If there was eternal darkness in the palm, it rolled over Xiang Fenglie and others.

This palm explodes to kill, ye Chen's body is in slightly trembling, obviously bearing a huge burden.

After all, the ancestor of Daoyin is the illusory shadow of God's mind. Due to the lack of follow-up strength, it has been a groundbreaking achievement to draw with Fenglie and others.

Now Fenglie and others are desperate to destroy the ceremony. Even if ye Chen's subsequent strength is insufficient, he will fight to death to resist.

The ceremony is at the last minute. No accident can happen!

"Damn it!"

Feng lie and others are full of hatred, but under the suppression of Ye Chen's dark palms, they can only turn back to defend and can't escape at all.

Boom!

On the other side of the mountain, the ceremony became more and more intense.

Blood dragon's eyes are firm, relying on the will and strength against the sky, is about to break through the limit of the chain of symbols.

"Boy, you forced me!"

Wind strong gnash teeth, if further delay, then all is over.

"Xianxianyao Dao, sacrifice to me!"

At the critical moment, the wind roared fiercely, sacrificing the trapped immortal demon knife. He was reckless and offered sacrifice directly!

The xianxianyao Dao is one of the four swords for killing immortals. It is a genuine small source soldier.

Yuanbing has the flavor of the source, and its value is very precious.

But in order to prevent the ceremony, Feng lie completely ignored, even the small source soldiers have to sacrifice.

Wind strong eyes, completely red, almost dripping blood, breathing has become extremely heavy.

Xianxianyao Dao has source Qi. Even heaven and earth dare not accept yuan's sacrifice. Fenglie makes a forced sacrifice and suffers from its own attack first.

Ye Chen, Yan Kun, and the four elders, seeing the crazy appearance of Feng lie, all of them were shocked and stunned.

Even ye Chen didn't expect that Fenglie would sacrifice the original soldiers.

Click!

Finally, in the wind strong crazy will, trapped fairy knife was completely sacrificed.

Whoa!

A group of terrifying demon source breath, covering the strong wind on the Dragon claws.

The surrounding space, crushed by the smell of the demon source, crackled and broken, and countless dark cracks appeared, and a series of strange demonic waves gathered from all over the world.

Chapter 4247

"Kill!"

The wind strong dragon claw kills out, the endless demon source breath, mercilessly presses toward Ye Chen.

This strike, mixed with the Tianwei of the original soldiers' sacrifice, was incredible.

Ye Chen's eyes are constricted. He can be sure that if he is hit by this blow, he will surely die. Even the ancestor of Daoyin will die, and there is no possibility of survival at all.

This is the pressure of sacrificing the original soldiers, which is almost irresistible.

"Who dares to hurt my master!"

See ye Chen is about to be killed, but at this time, a thundering roar suddenly rings out.

On the top of the mountain, the altar broke.

The body of the blood dragon is plunging in the air.

The huge red dragon body is full of thunder and lightning. There are also many flying swords and flying swords. The clouds of auspicious clouds are rolling continuously, showing the magnificent atmosphere.

There are only eight chains of forbidden symbols that bind the body of the blood dragon!

He finally opened a ban and got out of it.

The ceremony is complete!

With the opening of the first forbidden symbol chain, the cultivation level of the blood dragon has made rapid progress, singing all the way, and has actually reached the origin of half a step! It is only one step away from the legendary origin.

What's more, the breath of blood dragon is not so simple as heaven and earth, but almost surpasses all the people present!

The Emperor Dragon bead on his forehead is unprecedented.

At this moment, he is the real master of all dragons and the ancestor of Wandao dragon. He is qualified to compete with xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian!

As high as the sun and the moon, as big as the pressure of heaven and earth, constantly rolling from him, the space of heaven and earth is constantly distorted, and there are countless singing voices of dragon people in the world of heaven and earth.

This is not the power of the blood dragon.

This is the pressure of the Archaean dragon!

There are nine prohibitions in the inheritance of the ancient ancestor dragon.

Each time you open a ban, you can borrow all the power of the Archaean dragon once.

Only one chance, this moment, the blood dragon does not hesitate to borrow.

In the past, the cultivation of the ancient dragon almost reached the level of xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian.

Although this little gap, in fact, is a big difference.

There is still an insurmountable gap between the Archaean dragon itself and the reincarnation masters, and it is difficult to compare them.

But at the moment, in the eyes of Feng lie and others, there is no difference between Xuelong and xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian. They are also the same. They are powerful in the universe and the sky, and the divine power is so powerful that they have reached the point of lawlessness.

"It's impossible. How could the inheritance of the archaic ancestor dragon fall into the hands of outsiders."

Feng lie's heart is cold. He originally wanted to seize the ancestral dragon's inheritance, and then change his life against the heaven to seize the throne of the ancestral dragon temple.

But now, all the long cherished wishes have become illusory and impossible to be realized.

"Thunder treasure skill, I suppressed it!"

The blood dragon roared, and the Dragon claws came out fiercely and crushed down in the air towards the wind.

The thunder and lightning burst out from the claws of the blood dragon, beating and shining all over the sky.

The magic power of blood dragon is called thunder treasure skill. It is the skill of ancient ancestor dragon in the past years who understood the thunder source symbol and understood it.

Although this thunder treasure skill is not the source skill, its power is so powerful that it can never be underestimated.

Boom!

Thunder rolled over, the wind strong demon source breath, completely destroyed.

Even if he sacrificed the magic knife, the blood dragon and the ancestral dragon's breath broke out at this moment, and the heavenly power was as powerful as xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian. Combined with thunder and treasure, these people could not resist it at all.

"Puff!"

Fenglie was hit by a claw of the blood dragon, and suddenly burst into pieces with blood spurting violently. He became a broken corpse.

Second kill!

Blood dragon this one hand, unexpectedly is second kill!

It's terrible. It's terrible!

Ye Chen stands beside, completely shocked.

With the completion of the ceremony, the prohibition of mielong cliff was completely dissipated, and the accomplishments of Feng lie and others were no longer suppressed, and they all recovered to the peak of the original state!

That is to say, just hit by the blood dragon, it is the most powerful person who killed the peak of Shiyuan environment!

What a terrible power!

Ye Chen can't help but take a breath. In his heart, he has a new understanding of the power of xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian.

He is very clear, the blood dragon such horrible breath, actually borrows the Archaean ancestor dragon, is not its own strength.

In the ancient times, although the strength of the Archaean ancestor dragon was very close to xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian, there was a big difference between them.

The difference between xuanjiyue and the emperor Shitian is not enough.

But even so, with the power of Archaean ancestor dragon, the blood dragon still killed the top experts of Shiyuan realm with one stroke and a second.

We can imagine how terrible it would be if xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian came to visit in person. Ye Chen realized how great the pressure was when the eternal king was left behind and faced with the heavenly power of xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian.

"Elder Feng!"

"Damn it!"

"How dare you kill elder Feng?"

"Run! Go back and report to the virgin! "

The remaining four elders, seeing the broken body of Feng lie, were completely flustered. They did not dare to fight with the blood dragon. They hurriedly turned around and fled.

"Blood dragon, kill them!"

Yan Kun in the distance, a face excited, thought that the blood dragon was really invincible against the sky, and cried out.

"Cough..."

However, Xuelong coughed violently, and his eyes were dim.

Using the power of the Archaean dragon, although it is lawless, it lasts at most for a long time.

In this time, the strength will continue to decline.

Moreover, when the time of a stick of incense is over, the blood dragon will also fall into weakness.

"Blood dragon, hard work."

Ye Chen gently soothes.

"Master, I'm fine."

The blood dragon changed his body and restored his human form. However, there were eight chains of forbidden symbols on his body, which were like eternal curses, which bound him firmly.

Ye Chen gently touched and touched, only felt that the eight chains of symbols, one by one, were more terrible, and wanted to break through, I don't know how difficult it was.

Ye Chen is suddenly silent. He knows that this is the opportunity of the blood dragon, and it is also the tempering of the blood dragon.

If the chain of forbidden symbols can not be broken, the blood dragon will suffer from the shackles forever, and will not get rid of it all his life.

But if he can forge ahead bravely and break through all the restrictions, then he can completely change his life against the heaven, and even reach the height of xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian!

"It's time for us to go."

Ye Chen takes a look at the foot of the mountain. The four elders have returned to ye luo'er.

Outside, there are several elders coming in one after another.

Ye Chen looks at ye luo'er's figure and her eyes tremble.

He has got the heart of the holy source, and the array plate of the holy source sky Xuan array, which can revive all of Ye luo'er.

But now, ye luo'er is surrounded by experts. The blood dragon borrows the power of Archaean ancestor dragon, and is about to fall into weakness. He has no chance to approach ye luo'er.

Even if not willing, now can only temporarily leave, waiting for the future to look for opportunities.

"Master, Miss Ye is down here. Won't you help her recover her memory?"

Chapter 4248

Blood dragon is a little surprised, rarely see ye luo'er, is Ye Chen going to miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity?

"This is not the time."

Ye Chen shook his head, full of reluctance in his heart.

.....

At the foot of the mountain, ye Luo'er sees that Feng lie has been killed, and the blood dragon shows his divine power. His pretty face is also completely moved.

"Hateful, the inheritance of the archaic ancestor dragon is really taken away by outsiders!"

There was a burst of resentment in her heart, which should have been her chance!

"Damn you!"

The four escaped elders, sweating, knelt on the ground to plead guilty.

Several elders who came from the outside also knelt on the ground, and someone reported that:

"holy daughter, according to a secret investigation, Fenglie, the Dragon King of the demon sword, has a heart of rebellion. He wants to seize the inheritance of the Archaean ancestor dragon, and then to seize the supreme throne of the temple. Please be careful

"You are late. Fenglie is dead, and the ancestral dragon inheritance is gone."

Ye Luo Er's tone is frightfully cold.

"What!"

The foreign elders looked at each other with shock on their faces.

Then, they looked up to Mielong cliff. When they saw the three figures of Ye Chen, especially the bright appearance of the blood dragon, everyone understood.

"Where the mole ants come from, how dare they plan to take the ancestral dragon inheritance?"

"Saint, kill them

"The ancestral dragon inheritance has just been seized, and the enemy's blood is not yet stable. We can kill the dragon and take blood, and there is still a chance to save it!"

The elder's eyes were angry, and they just wanted to kill the blood dragon immediately and take back the ancestral dragon inheritance.

"I just want to follow me up the mountain and kill all the enemies!"

Ye Luo'er, without a trace, looks at the imprint of his palm, and struggles in his heart.

But soon, all the thoughts of struggling disappeared completely.

Her eyes, only cold and murderous!

She has decided to kill Ye Chen with her own hands to solve her inner fetters.

Whoa!

There was a strong wind.

Ye Luo'er sacrifices the source of the storm. The whole person is like a goddess born in the storm. She breaks through the void and rises into the sky and flies straight to Ye Chen.

"Guardian saint!"

All the elders cried out, followed ye Luo'er tightly and killed the Dragon cliff.

.....

At this time, ye Chen three people, want to tear the void to leave.

"The space is blocked!"

But the next moment, ye Chen is surprised to find that the space is completely blocked.

Later, he felt that the sky and the earth were surging, and ye Luo'er was as powerful as a prison, and he came with a group of top elders from the original realm.

Ye Chen looks at ye Luo'er, two people four eyes touch each other, ye Chen heart a shock.

Blood dragon and Yan Kun's face is completely gloomy.

The cultivation of the blood dragon is weakening.

Although the power of the ancient dragon has just faded away, he has no power in every second.

Ye Luo'er and others, obviously also see through this point, so wantonly, rush to kill.

Even though the blood dragon's accomplishments have broken through one after another and reached half step Shiyuan, he is no match to face so many elders at the top of Shiyuan realm.

There's only one dead end!

"Ye Chen, we finally meet again."

Ye Luo'er looks at Ye Chen, takes a deep breath, and completely depresses the impetuous struggle in his heart, and keeps his murderous breath in his eyes.

"Do you really want to kill me yourself, lol?"

Ye Chen's eyes are slightly heavy.

Looking at the girl in front of him, he can't help but think of the scenes.

From Kunlun Xu meeting, he has been guarding her like a big brother.

He knew that Ye Luo Er's life experience was amazing, but still chose to face it.

And Ye Luo Er in his eyes is also continuous efforts and breakthroughs.

Again and again, he moved him.

Now they are strangers.

Maybe this is fate.

"That's right. If you have good sense, you'd better do it yourself, so that I don't have to do it."

Ye Luo'er releases a chain of heaven punishment all over his body, and the source of the storm is completely integrated. Every chain blows up the terrible storm source gas.

"Since you want to kill me, come on!"

Ye Chen didn't talk too much, and hit him hard.

He knew very well that now yelor was completely lost.

He must look for opportunities to use the heart of the holy source and array plate to save her.

"Bold, dare to hurt the saint!"

Around the elders, see ye Chen actually take the lead to start, immediately angry.

One by one, the elders want to stand up and stop.

"You don't care! It's a grudge between me and himYelor yelled at her, not wanting anyone to interfere.

She just wanted to kill Ye Chen herself.

Seeing ye Chen's fist attacking, ye lu'o'er waves his hand and kills out several Tianxing chains.

Ha!

Ye Chen's huge fist smashes, hits on the heaven punishment chain.

But unexpectedly, the chains were so flexible that they ran along his fist, climbed up his arms and bound him tightly.

"Broken!"

Ye Chen a shout, spiritual shock, break free from the shackles of the chain, step back.

This confrontation, he clearly felt that the strength of Ye Luo'er is much more advanced than before.

Obviously, she inherited the source of the storm, and her strength has improved by leaps and bounds.

Although Ye Chen also has the source Fu in his hand, he has not really refined it. Naturally, his understanding of Yuanshu is not comparable to that of Ye Luo'er.

I'm afraid there is a big gap between the two.

Ye Luo'er is determined that he can easily defeat Ye Chen after he inherits the storm source rune.

"All elders, please kill the miscellaneous dragon for me and take back the ancestral dragon inheritance!"

Ye Luo'er glanced at the blood dragon, and immediately issued an order. She was afraid that the blood dragon would intervene and disturb Ye Chen's battle with her.

"Yes

All the elders agreed in unison, and their eyes were full of murderous spirit.

At this time, the blood dragon's breath was declining, and it was impossible to defeat them.

Although it has been inherited by the ancient ancestor dragon, the blood dragon only broke the first prohibition, and there are eight chains of forbidden symbols on its body, which is far from broken.

With his current strength, it is almost impossible for him to deal with so many elders at the peak of Shiyuanjing.

As soon as the blood dragon's face sank, he suddenly felt the huge pressure of the mountain.

"Blood dragon, delay!"

Ye Chen's eyes are dignified, offering the dark source talisman and lending it to the blood dragon temporarily.

This dark source Rune has a strong flavor of great source skill. The blood dragon can rely on the power of source technique to extend the time of borrowing the power of Archaean ancestor dragon.

Although the power of the Archaean dragon is declining, it is a great help after all.

Only by relying on this help can the blood dragon resist those elders.

"Yes, master!"

Blood dragon agreed to come down, he and ye Chen heart to heart, instantly understand Ye Chen's idea.

At present, it is impossible to solve this dilemma by brute force alone. There is only one way to die.

If you want to break the game completely, unless it is to restore the memory of Ye Luo Er.

Ye Chen has the heart of the holy source and the array plate. As long as you give him enough time, he is confident to restore everything of yelol.

As long as ye Luo'er recovers, all problems can be solved easily!

Therefore, ye Chen needs the help of Xuelong.

He needs blood dragon to delay!

Blood dragon is also very clear about this point, just for his chance, ye Chen at all costs, even fight for life.

Now, it's his turn.

Looking at the elder who is covetous around him, he shows a resolute look in his eyes.

This time, he decided to fight for the opportunity for ye Chen at all costs!

Chapter 4249

"Kill this evil animal

All the elders drank in unison and joined hands to kill the blood dragon.

They are also interested in the ancestral dragon.

Dark source rune, which is one of the ten source runes, has the power of shocking the sky. If it can be refined, it will have great benefits.

The blood dragon retreated, stepped on the iron cable bridge, and ran all the way to the top of the mountain.

"Want to run?"

The elders snorted and rushed to kill them.

"Blood dragon, it's hard for you."

Ye Chen whispers in a low voice. Xuelong obviously wants to attract many elders and create opportunities for him.

"Ha ha ha, ye Chen, there are only two of us left. What cards do you have?"

Ye Luo'er disdains to laugh. He is full of storm and long hair. He is like a God and a devil. He is swaying in the wind.

Ye Chen bit his teeth, only feel that ye Luo'er is incomparably powerful, which is not easy to deal with.

Now the ancestor of Daoyin has returned to the reincarnation cemetery because of the lack of follow-up strength.

However, there is also the strength of bone dragon to shape the old, but ye Chen faintly feels that this must be reserved to deal with greater danger!

Ye Chen wants to rely on himself!

He wants to use the heart of the holy source and the array disk to help Yeluo'er recover his memory. His momentum must be above Yeluo'er, otherwise he can only be crushed.

Now, it is obvious that he has no opportunity to do it.

"Kill!"

Ye Chen a Ling drink, Sha sword suddenly cut out, the night of the big devil launched, the world around, instantly into a piece of eternal darkness.

In this eternal darkness, ye Chen's sword edge cuts fiercely and kills ye Luo'er.

If there is no opportunity, then create it!

Ye Chen will never wait to die.

"Oh, you want to kill me, too?"

Ye Luo'er sneers, and her whole body is full of light. Even in the darkness of the eternal night, her brilliance is not covered up, and she is still magnificent.

It can be imagined that her sharp edge, how fierce.

Shua la la!

One by one, heaven punishment chain, crazy attack and kill out.

Click!

Ye Chen's evil sword was immediately bound by chains, unable to move.

"Let go

Ye Luo'er lightly drinks, the chain pulls, forcefully will Ye Chen's evil sword, pulls falls to the ground.

Just a fight, she shot down Ye Chen's weapons.

The gap between the two is huge.

"Sword

Ye Chen a roar, Sha sword from the ground bounce up, back to his hands.

On the body of the sword, there are wisps of gossip.

"Bagua Tiandan technique, stab!"

"Destroy Daoyin, open up!"

Ye Chen offered a large number of pills, all of which were sacrificed. The rolling Dan Qi flowed into the body of the sword, and the endless Taoist Miaoyuan was released.

Then, there is a terrible road seal of destruction, which suddenly appears.

The violent and destructive atmosphere and the dense Taoist immortal spirit perfectly blend together, which stabs ye Luo'er's eyebrows with hardness and softness.

"Oh, it's interesting."

Ye Luo'er takes a step back, a little surprised at Ye Chen's growth.

This sword move of destroying Su Sheng with hardness and softness shows profound details.

However, the surprise was fleeting.

Although compared with the last time, Ye Chen has a huge growth.

But Jerome has made more progress!

"The storm and the natural disaster have been suppressed by me!"

Ye Luo'er has absolute confidence in his own strength, and he is crushed out with one hand.

On her delicate white palm, a terrible storm suddenly exploded.

The breath of wild storm, concussion the void.

The eternal world of night has been shaken open a crack, there are countless pieces of light, from the outside penetration.

It seems that the boundary of eternal night is so tight that it is shocked by her.

How terrifying is the power of her hand.

Ye Chen is full of Qi and is locked by Ye Luo'er.

In any case, this palm can not be avoided. It can only be dealt with hard.

"Tianlong eight gods sound!"

Ye Chen shouts violently, his fist bone vibrates, and sends out a loud and clear ancient sound of Hongmeng.

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

Eight ancient and mysterious golden notes emerge from Ye Chen's fist, constantly flowing and dancing, which is very beautiful.

Boom!

One blow and one palm, hard collision, such as landslides and tsunamis, the world is shaking.

The Hongmeng notes on Ye Chen's fist all burst out.

The terrible storm Tianwei is passing along the fist.

Puff!

Ye Chen spurts blood on the spot, his muscles and bones are about to crack, and his viscera are almost shattered. Ye Luo'er's palm is too fierce. It contains the heavenly power of Dayuan technique. If Ye Chen had not awakened all the spirits, and his muscles and bones had become extremely strong, I'm afraid that this palm would have broken his viscera.

Influenced by Hongmeng notes, Ye Luo'er also stepped back a little, but he was not hurt. He was still calm.

"Ye Chen, you are not my enemy. Why struggle?"

Ye Luo'er's eyes were cold and unrelenting. When he stepped on it, a five Jue array was blown up under his feet. The weather of the earth, water, fire, wind and thunder was interwoven with each other, and a series of storm runes were shining continuously.

She approached Ye Chen step by step and urged Tianxing Wujue array with the source of storm. She wanted to crush Ye Chen alive under the pressure of the Supreme God's punishment.

Ye Chen only felt the tremendous pressure, constantly hit.

"Fahua is dead!"

When Ye Chen steps on it, there are bound formation at the foot.

It is the Buddha light boundary of the Dharma China's annihilation sky. In fact, it is also a small self-contained heaven. As soon as the boundary comes out, there will be magnificent pictures of Buddha's Heavenly Dragon, arhat chanting, ROC spreading wings and so on.

Even in the eternal darkness, the light of fahua's extinction of the sky is not covered up.

Obviously, ye Chen's cultivation of Buddhism and Demons has been thoroughly understood and can be used at will.

However, yelol was too sharp.

Ye Chen's Dharma was released from the sky. In a blink of an eye, it was suppressed by endless storms and natural disasters, and all the Buddhist light was eliminated.

"I said, you are not my enemy!"

Ye Luo'er has a bright eye and is cold. When he lifts his hand, he comes to Ye Chen in a moment.

Hiss!

Ye Chen's clothes are broken, and his skin is almost torn and bloody.

The violent wind disaster, showing a dark color, boundless, roaring, there are countless comparable to the blade of the sword, in the constant cutting.

If we were to be ordinary people in the holy ancestral realm, they would have been reduced to pieces of meat under the influence of yerors' punishment storm.

Ye Chen's vitality is also strong, and now he is only injured and has not fallen.

"What a strong constitution."

Ye Luo'er is quite surprised. She hasn't seen her for a period of time. Her physical vitality is obviously much stronger than before. She is also surprised.

Ye Chen bit his teeth. Although his vitality is terrible, his combat effectiveness is still not as good as Ye Luo'er.

The power of the storm source rune is too great. The domineering power of the great source technique is simply beyond human resistance!!

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"Damn it, are you still going to fail today?"

Ye Chen's heart is full of reluctance, and Ye Luo'er's momentum is too strong. Although he has the heart of the holy source in his hand, he has no chance to use it.

"I see how long you can hold on."

Ye Luo'er's hands are printed, and the wind runes are flashing. A Black Whirlwind rolls to Ye Chen to blow him to the sky.

Ye Chen's pupil shrinks, only feels the tremendous pressure.

"Jue Xian Jian Qi!"

But just at this moment, a resolute roar of anger rings from behind Ye Luo'er.

A figure burning with blood and fire, suddenly stabbed ye lu'o'er's back with his sword. The sword's spirit is sharp and sharp, showing a fierce attack.

It's Yankun!

He had been watching the war, not doing it.

Ye lu'o'er and many Temple elders did not care about his existence. They all thought that he was a mole ant, which was not worth mentioning.

But at the moment, Yan Kun is the outbreak of war, a sword attack, straight to the heart of Ye lu'o'er!

"Not good!"

Ye lu'o'er's face changed greatly. He didn't expect Yan Kun to attack him.

At the critical moment of life and death, ye lu'o'er burst into flames. Her whole body was red and covered with nine dragon covers.

It's the fire shield of Kowloon!

Ding!

Yan Kun's sword stabbed on the fire cover of Jiulong, as if it had hit the iron wall of the golden bell, making a clear metal sound.

"Puff!"

Yan Kun was shocked and immediately vomited blood. The sword fell to the ground, burning red.

Ye Luo'er's face turned pale. She was protected by Jiulong Shenhua shield. She was not injured, but she was also affected by the impact.

Just if you slow down a little bit, she may really be killed by Yan Kun in this special state.

"How dare you attack me!"

Ye Luo'er's silver teeth clenched and walked from the gate of ghosts. His mind wavered and his eyes were full of anger. He wanted to kill Yankun with one hand.

"Big brother, it's now. Do it!"

Yan Kun roared.

Ye Luo'er is swaying, which is a good time for Ye Chen to make a move!

If you miss this opportunity, there won't be another one.

As soon as Ye Chen's eyes lit up, he immediately offered a sacrifice to the array plate of Shengyuan Tianxuan array, and said, "Shengyuan Tianxuan array, open it!"

Whoa!

All of a sudden, the array disk the size of the palm of a palm suddenly becomes larger and becomes an array that blocks out the sky and the sun. Wisps of Holy Spirit flow continuously, and countless array runes shine on the sky.

The eternal night is cut off and completely dissipated.

Heaven, earth, mountains and rivers are shrouded in the array of Shengyuan Tianxuan array.

Ye Chen and ye Luo'er are also in the array.

"Ye Chen, what do you want to do?"

Ye Luo'er looks at the surrounding array light, suddenly has a kind of ominous premonition.

"The heart of the holy source, melt!"

Ye Chen's eyes are firm, offering a golden heart. The magnificent breath is instantly emitted, and the world seems to be in shock.

This golden heart is the heart of holy source!

The breath of the heart of the holy source is really magnificent. If you don't have the protection of the array and let ye Luo'er swallow it up, I'm afraid it will cause very serious consequences.

Tick, tick, tick.

Ye Chen's aura moves, and the holy source sky Xuan array turns. The heart of the holy source in his hand is also melting, turning into drops of golden spirit liquid, constantly dropping on the array boundary.

In the next moment, the spirit breath of the heart of Shengyuan continuously converges on ye Luo'er.

"My head hurts Ye Chen, what are you doing

Ye Luo'er clenched his teeth and felt that the holy source spirit liquid entered into his body. His head was suddenly in severe pain and almost burst open. In his heart, he also set off endless waves.

Vaguely, ye Luo Er's memory, seems to have the sign of recovery!

"You want to kill me? It's suppressed by me! "

However, ye lu'o'er's eyes suddenly become fierce, constantly running spiritual power, suppressing the breath of holy source's heart, and do not want to revive the real self.

"Lol, you're suffering, wait for me!"

Ye Chen looks at ye lu'o'er's painful appearance, and his heart vibrates.

He knew very well that yelor had been completely lost and could not have recovered without the guidance of an outsider.

"The power of the spirit, communicate Yin and Yang!"

Ye Chen lightly drinks, immediately uses the spirit, along the heart of the holy source, into ye lu'o'er's deep consciousness.

"Get out of here!"

Aware that ye Chen has stepped into his deep consciousness, ye lu'o'er is shocked and angry, and scolds loudly. His heart and soul are constantly shaking, and he wants to expel Ye Chen.

But ye Chen relies on the heart of the holy source, and her breath is connected with her. She wants to drive Ye Chen away, but it is not so easy.

At this time, ye Chen stepped into ye lu'o'er's consciousness.

"Where are you, lol?"

Ye Chen looks around blankly and just wants to find the lost ye Luo'er. However, in his eyes, there are only endless storms, endless natural disasters, and no trace of vitality. It is a world of doomsday.

In this world of the end of the storm, ye Chen is struggling.

But his eyes, is resolute, firmly holding the evil sword, step by step forward.

He must find Ye Luo Er!

Jerome's spirit, has split.

The cruel and cruel woman outside is not the real one.

Really kind of her, hidden in the depths of consciousness, but for a while, ye Chen can not find.

"Stranger, go out."

Suddenly, a deep voice, spread to Ye Chen's ear.

"Who?"

Ye Chen is on guard and looks around.

Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo!

A huge bird of prey suddenly appears above Ye Chen's head.

It was a huge black and blue beast with brilliant storm source text shining all over its body. Its majestic and majestic pressure did not disperse, and its wings spread out, covering the sky. It was huge and incomparable.

"Ten source beasts, wind spirit vultures!"

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

This giant beast is actually the wind spirit vulture among the ten source beasts, and is the guardian beast of the storm source rune.

Obviously, this Guardian beast, has been subordinated to yelor and is responsible for guarding her consciousness.

"Where is lol?"

Ye Chen bit his teeth. Since the wind spirit vulture guards ye lu'o'er's spirit, he should know where the real ye lu'o'er is.

"I can't tell you that I have been ordered by the grand master to guard the spirit of the holy virgin, and no one is allowed to enter. I know you mean well and want to save the lady, but she lost her memory. It's her disaster. She can only live on her own, and no one is allowed to intervene."

The wind spirit vulture flutters the wing, falls down from the sky, stands in front of Ye Chen.

Its body is very large, even if standing, there are more than 10 meters high, it is a mountain like towering Raptor.

On its head, there are two dragon horns!

Ye Chen takes a look at the wind spirit vulture, and immediately understands that it has been subordinated to the ancestral dragon temple. His blood must have been transformed and has the blood of a dragon, so it grows a dragon horn.

To be exact, this is a wind spirit dragon Eagle!

The bloodline of the dragon and the blood of the original beast are perfectly integrated in it, showing a tremendous momentum and pressure, which is suffocating.

"Lol, she's so lost that she can't recover on her own! Master longjiu, please be flexible. Tell me where the real luo'er is? "