

Physician 4251

Chapter 4251

Ye Chen is worried about ye Luo'er and just wants to help her recover her memory.

"You want to see the virgin unless you pass my test."

Wind spirit dragon Eagle Road slowly.

"What test? If the master wants to test my accomplishments, I'm afraid I'm not an opponent of my predecessors. "

Ye Chen shakes his head, this wind spirit dragon vulture, can be more powerful than black phoenix.

The black phoenix was suppressed for many years, and its Qi and blood were greatly reduced.

But this wind spirit dragon vulture is not suppressed at all. Its breath is at the peak, and it is also mixed with the dragon clan lineage. Its strength is very strong.

If face-to-face, ye Chen has no chance of winning.

"It's not a fight. It's the saint's conscious world. If you do it here, I'm afraid it will hurt her spirit. If you can catch up with me, I'll tell you the whereabouts of the saint."

The wind spirit dragon vulture finish saying, also don't wait for ye Chen to agree, shout, spread out the wings, fly to the sky, like an arrow from the string, fly to the distance.

Ye Chen's face suddenly changes. The Fengling dragon eagle is originally the guardian beast of the storm source rune. It has mastered the rules of the wind system source technique. It flies against the wind and its speed is like a meteor chasing the moon. It is almost impossible for ye Chen to catch up with it.

This competition is more difficult than a battle.

Ye Chen has no chance of winning.

In terms of speed, how can he match the storm beast?

"Master, you are deliberately making trouble for me!"

Ye Chen flies to the sky in a hurry, chasing after the wind spirit dragon vulture.

"Ha ha, I only use half the speed. If you can't catch up, don't blame me."

The wind spirit dragon Eagle sneers coldly. Its wings flutter and sway against the wind. It flies all the way. Its speed is like lightning storm, and it can't catch up with it.

Ye Chen bit his teeth and tried his best to catch up.

However, the distance between him and Fengling longjiu is getting bigger and bigger, and there is no hope of catching up with him at all.

"Give up."

The wind spirit dragon vulture sees Ye Chen all the time cannot catch up with, then persuades him to give up.

This is the world of consciousness of Jerome. Outsiders can't stay long. Otherwise, it will cause indelible damage to her spirit.

"No!"

Ye Chen's eyes were firm and did not mean to give up.

His eyes flickered, thinking about the way to win.

Only rely on brute force to catch up with the wind spirit dragon eagle, we must find another way!

"Hidden stele, out!"

Between the electric light and flint, ye Chen has a plan in mind, and suddenly sacrifices the dark stele.

Whoa!

As soon as the dark stele comes out, the mighty dark breath rolls out.

"Eternal night, great devil, come!"

The next moment, ye Chen suddenly drinks, with the help of the energy of the dark stele, directly displays the eternal night demon sky.

All of a sudden, the surrounding heaven and earth fell into absolute darkness.

The dark stele creates the eternal night, which is the real eternal night, covering the four fields and covering all the light.

"What!"

The wind spirit dragon Eagle saw the darkness around him, and was shocked.

In absolute darkness, his heart trembled and stopped flying for a moment.

"Not good!"

At the moment of stopping flying, Fengling dragon Eagle noticed something was wrong, and his heart sank suddenly. He fluttered his wings and wanted to fly away.

"Jiwu: Shenshan!"

However, at this time, ye Chen raised his head to the sky and drank, and his body suddenly disappeared in situ.

The next moment, ye Chen's figure, as if moving in an instant, appeared on the back of Fengling longjiu.

"Master, I've caught up with you."

Ye Chen's eyes were bright, and immediately removed the dark boundary of the great demon sky at night and took back the dark tablet.

He bet right!

When the world suddenly fell into darkness, the wind spirit dragon Eagle really had a brief panic.

Ye Chen seized the opportunity, a very martial god flash, finally catch up with.

"You cheat! You said the speed of the competition, but you did it! "

The eyes of Fengling dragon Eagle are gloomy, and their eyes are very ugly.

"Master, I just made a dark world. I didn't do it. It's because you are not strong enough. I can't blame me."

Ye Chen shrugged.

"Sharp toothed boy!"

Fengling longjiu is very angry, but carefully think about it, ye Chen is right. If he is strong enough, how can he be awed by an eternal night devil?

"Come on, you won. I'll take you to the virgin."

Wind spirit dragon Eagle helpless, since it has made a promise, nature can not easily break, otherwise it will be punished by God.

Now the wind spirit dragon Eagle carrying Ye Chen, fly to the deep world.

"Thank you very much

Ye Chen is overjoyed, standing on the back of Fengling longjiu.

After a while, ye Chen saw a huge steel cage on the horizon in the distance. In the cage, there was a beautiful girl. It's Yelo!

"Lo!!"

Ye Chen sees ye lu'er's figure, and her heart beats suddenly.

"Here it is."

The wind spirit dragon eagle's eyes narrowed slightly, looked at ye lu'o'er in the cage in front of him, and said: "this is the saint's innermost heart, the most real self, but has been completely imprisoned. If you have the ability to open the cage yourself and release her, you can restore her memory."

"But you only have two sticks of incense. If you can't open the cage after two sticks of incense, it proves that you are not qualified to stay here!"

With that, the wind spirit dragon Eagle put down Ye Chen.

Ye Chen a face dream, step by step close to the cage, heart beating more and more intense.

Ye lu'o'er, who is imprisoned in the cage, has clear and gentle eyes, which is the most real one. There is no trace of hostility, only pure and lively breath.

"Brother Ye!"

Ye lu'o'er in the cage, seeing ye Chen's figure, thinks that he is dreaming and sends out a cry of surprise.

"Lo!"

Ye Chen shouts and rushes to the cage.

This cage is completely made of steel. Every piece of steel is extremely cold and hard.

"I'll get you out of here!"

Ye Chen pulled out his sword and cut it hard on the steel. Sparks burst out. A huge shock came, but he couldn't break the cage.

"Brother Ye."

Ye Luo'er has tears in her eyes. Ye Chen is in front of her, but she can't get out.

"Nothing, wait for me! I will save you

Ye Chen's eyes are firm. There is fire on the Sha sword. The sword is fierce. He cuts into the steel cage again.

Zheng!

On the steel branch of the cage, a deep cut mark suddenly appeared.

The steel cage is strong enough to break the cage.

But it will take time!

Two sticks of incense time, should be enough!

Ye Chen gnaws his teeth and cuts with a sword. The blade collides with the steel, making a dense Ding sound.

"Brother ye..."

Ye Luo'er looks at Ye Chen's head full of sweat, and is very cherished in his heart.

"It's OK. Wait a minute."

Ye Chen has a strong will, and his sword is more and more powerful. The steel cage is constantly shaking. In the time of two incense sticks, he must be chopped.

Now ye Chen is most worried about the accident outside!

Once someone bothers, it's troublesome.

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At this point, the outside world.

Shengyuan Tianxuan array, has played to the extreme.

The light of the array is bright and vast, covering the sky.

The heart of the holy source has melted completely.

All of the holy source energy is infused into yelor's body.

"Ah, ah!"

Ye Luo'Er uttered the cry of tearing heart and lung, only felt headache to crack, hands tightly holding head, kneeling on the ground.

Deep in her consciousness, amazing changes are taking place.

If it goes well, she can recover her memory.

But if something goes wrong, her spirit will collapse completely, lose everything completely and become a walking corpse!

Ye Chen's real body stands like a sculpture with his eyes closed.

His spirit has entered the depth of yelor's consciousness.

Now is the most critical time!

If there is an enemy attack, ye Chen's real body is in danger of destruction at any time!

Yan Kun tightly holds Jue Xian Jian, guarding Ye Chen.

Boom!

But at this time, there was a terrible storm on yelor's body.

The wind and cloud of heaven and earth have lost their color, a bleak scene.

Obviously, at the last moment, ye Luo'er's inner struggle was very fierce. The source of the storm was shaking, which caused the vision of heaven and earth.

On the top of the mountain, the blood dragon and many elders are fighting fiercely.

With the remaining power of the Archaean dragon, he killed four elders.

The four elders were companions of the Dragon King Fenglie.

They know the secret of the yellow spring map, so the blood dragon will kill people at all costs!

However, the strength of the blood dragon, also to the limit!

The breath of Archaean ancestor dragon is weakening.

Facing the rest of the elders, he has been unable to resist.

"Xuantian ascends the dragon to cut!"

"Bamielongquan!"

"The dragon shape is really Sha Bo!"

One by one elders, using their unique skills, countless terrible breath, severely crushed on the body of the blood dragon.

The body of the blood dragon is covered with scars and blood.

"Hold on!"

The blood dragon's eyes are resolute. Even if he is injured, he doesn't step back.

He needs to delay time for ye Chen!

And the elders around, seeing that the blood dragon had killed four elders, were so angry that they just wanted to kill the blood dragon for revenge.

However, all the elders were aware of the vision of the storm.

"What's going on?"

"Something's wrong! There's something wrong with the virgin! "

"Damn it, ye Chen, you want to hurt the saint?"

"Go and escort! Protect the virgin

All the elders changed their faces when they saw the light of Shengyuan Tianxuan array, the golden light of Shengyuan's heart, and yelor's painful and Howling appearance.

They thought that with ye Luo'er's strength, he could kill Ye Chen.

But now it seems that an accident has happened.

Ye Luo'er is facing a great change!

"Kill Ye Chen, protect the saint!"

All the elders cried out, regardless of the blood dragon, and rushed back to Ye Chen to kill him and save ye Luo'er.

"Stop! The star dust sand of the sky war

Blood dragon claws out, suddenly wind and sand, a piece of Star River dust, just like dust explosion in the sky, rolling toward the elders.

The Shangxing dust sand was originally a magic power of Mingyang Longzun and one of the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian methods.

After defeating Mingyang dragon Zun, the blood dragon also plundered his magical powers. At this moment, he displayed his magic power. The turbulent sandstorm was like a funeral, and wanted to bury all the elders.

"Broken!"

However, the elders did not want to entangle with the blood dragon. They jointly released a large amount of dragon light, forming a light wall, which directly blocked the attack of Tianshang star dust sand.

The next moment, all the elders ran away from the top of the mountain and rushed to Ye Chen.

"Not good!"

Blood dragon's face changed greatly. Although his cultivation level improved by leaps and bounds, there was still a huge gap between him and the elders.

Even if he wanted to stop people, he couldn't do it at all.

"Ye Chen, dare to hurt the saint, give me death!"

All the elders roared and showed the shape of dragon one after another.

The dragon in the sky, such as the gods and demons, came, one after another of the fierce dragon claws, through the clouds and split the sky, directly hit Ye Chen's head, to break him into pieces.

The Tianwei of the source area, mixed with the dragon power, rolled down.

Puff!

Yan Kun spat out blood on the spot and was shocked to fly. Even if he has a firm will, he can't protect Ye Chen in front of the absolute strength gap.

The spirit of Ye Chen is still in the depth of Ye Luo'er's consciousness.

The steel cage, it's almost cut open. "Damn it, someone's coming!"

At this time, Ye Chen is also aware of the unexpected changes outside. If he stays here again, he will be killed.

When the time comes, he will surely die.

"Brother Ye, you go quickly, don't worry about me."

Ye Luo'er also feels the terrible fluctuation outside. If Ye Chen dies because of her, she really doesn't know what to do.

Ye Chen's eyes are cracked, and he is about to break the cage and rescue Ye Luo'er. Do you want to give up all his efforts?

"Who dares to hurt him? I'm not allowed to

At this critical moment, there was a high and cold voice outside.

I saw a graceful and elegant woman with endless fighting spirit. She came down from the sky.

She was wearing a Qixia jade hairpin and holding a rosefinch flying sword. She seemed to have a burning fire all over her body, and the fire turned into the shape of a rosefinch, gorgeous and spectacular.

It is Ji Siqing!

"Red bird sword in blazing sky, chop!"

Ji Siqing's clothes fluttered and fell in the air. His sword was suddenly cut off. If he wanted to break the Star River, he showed an incomparable domineering momentum.

"Miss Ji!"

One side of the Yan Kun, see Ji Siqing came, immediately happy.

All the elders, seeing Ji Siqing suddenly coming, changed their faces. They only felt Ji Siqing's breath, which was very strong.

Ji Siqing's sword has the heavenly power of Zhuque Hongmeng. All the elders dare not accept it, so they all retreat one after another.

Boom!

Ji Siqing cut off with one sword, the space collapsed, the rules were broken, and countless sword Qi was swept around, which was shocking.

She landed beside Ye Chen, holding the sword tightly and guarding him firmly.

Looking around, Ji Siqing's face also became dignified.

Because, the elders around are all experts from the original state, and their strength is extraordinary and extraordinary. They are not ordinary people.

In the face of so many masters, Ji Siqing did not dare to neglect him. His whole body was burning with blood essence. The shadow of the female martial god loomed behind him.

"Ancient female martial god, Qu Shen Yan!"

When the elders saw the shadow, they all changed their faces.

"Who on earth is this boy, worthy of your protection?"

"Qu Chenyan, if you don't want to be the enemy of ZuLong temple, I advise you to get out of here!"

Shen Yan, the female martial god, was a strong man in ancient times, and the elders didn't do it easily.

However, Ji Siqing kept by Ye Chen's side, but he didn't say a word, his eyes were cold, and he was on guard.

"Do it, kill her!"

When the elders see Ji Siqing and don't speak, they show that they want to protect Ye Chen. They will never step back.

They did not talk nonsense. All of them joined hands and directly formed the heaven punishment five Jue array. The power of Hongmeng law of countless heavenly punishments and divine punishments was overwhelming toward Ji Siqing.

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"Rosefinch flying clouds hairpin, broken!"

Ji Siqing's blood essence broke out, the female martial god's shadow was shining, her heart was moving, the jade hairpin flew out, and the head was covered with green silk like a waterfall.

In the next moment, the Qixia jade hairpin and the rosefinch flying sword merge into a red and jade like God hairpin, which is shining like a jade. When it flies in the air, it draws out an incomparably dazzling light.

Hiss!

The joint attack of many elders was suddenly cut by the God hairpin.

However, with so many powerful people in the original territory, their joint attack is too formidable.

Ji Siqing burned his blood essence and used the virtual shadow of the female martial god to break most of the attacks, but there was still a small part of the attacks, which were severely attacked and killed.

Puff!

Ji Siqing's mouth overflowed with a trace of bright red blood, and his pretty face turned white, which was greatly impacted.

These elders are all strong in ZuLong temple, and their strength is absolutely strong.

Even Ji Siqing, who resisted by force, would be injured.

"Miss Ji!"

At this time, the blood dragon also arrived from the top of the mountain.

Two people, one left and one right, guard Ye Chen.

"Stubborn! It's going to force us to kill. "

All the elders looked at each other, their eyes flashed murderous.

Now this situation is impossible to be good. To save ye Luo'er, we must first kill Ji Siqing and Xuelong.

The elder's eyes were determined, and they wanted to burn the blood essence and make a fatal blow.

Boom!

But at this time, the storm in the sky became more and more violent.

Ye Luo'er, who has just held her head in pain, has now stopped moving. Her murderous eyes are gradually fading away.

Click!

Ye Luo Er's deep consciousness, that steel cage, was finally cut off by Ye Chen!

"It's done!"

Ye Chen was overjoyed.

"Brother Ye!"

When the steel cage was broken, ye Luo'er also recovered his freedom. With tears on his face, he ran out of the cage and held Ye Chen's body tightly.

"It's OK."

Ye Chen holds ye Luo'er gently and caresses her hair and back.

Thanks to long Siqing's delay, he finally saved his life.

Two bodies, into a streamer, completely disappeared in this side of the world.

"Ha ha, I can't believe that this boy is really successful."

The wind spirit dragon vulture is perched in the sky, looking at the two people disappearing from afar, and their eyes are slightly narrowed, which is also quite surprised.

Whoa!

Outside, ye Chen opens his eyes, and the spirit returns completely.

"Siqing, blood dragon!"

As soon as ye Chen opens his eyes, he sees Ji Siqing and blood dragon guarding his side, and his heart suddenly bursts with gratitude.

Ji Siqing and Xuelong didn't speak, but they were still on full alert. The elders around them were ready to move the killers. They were under great pressure!

At this time, ye Luo'er also completely opened his eyes and stood up unsteadily.

"Brother ye, sister Siqing, Xuelong, Yankun..."

Ye Luo'er looks around, looking at the figure of Ye Chen and others, her eyes are a bit at a loss.

Her memory has been completely restored!

However, just recovered the memory, her head is still very confused, confused, a little uncomfortable.

"Your majesty!"

All the elders were stunned to see ye Luo'er recover.

"Brother Ye is my friend. You must not hurt him!"

Ye Luo'er looks at the murderous appearance of the elders, and suddenly realizes it, and her pretty face suddenly sinks.

"Brother ye, I used to lose my soul. It's very bad for you. Please don't blame me."

Ye Luo'er looks down at the imprint on her palm. What she has done before appears in her mind one by one. Her heart is very guilty.

She lost memory, everywhere for ye Chen, also want to move the killer.

Now the memory recovers, recalling the past things, ye Luo'er's eyes suddenly turn red.

"It's OK."

Ye Chen burst into a bitter smile. The former ye Luo'er did bring him a lot of trouble, but now, ye Luo'er is fully recovered and he is relieved.

"Saint, do you want to let them go

"Holy lady, never!"

"The ancestral dragon inheritance was taken away by the miscellaneous dragon, and the Dragon King of the demon sword was also killed. How can such a big gratitude and resentment be given up?"

When the elders saw ye Luo'er's attitude, they immediately felt bad and tried to persuade them one after another.

They just want to kill Ye Chen and blood dragon, avenge the Dragon King Fenglie, and take back the ancestral dragon of Archaea.

"The blood dragon is also a dragon family. He inherited the ancestral dragon. It is his chance. How can we take advantage of it?"

The Dragon leaf and the leaf shake their head naturally.

"Thank you, lol."

Ye Chen smiles. Now that ye Luo'er's memory recovers, many problems can be solved easily. Those elders dare not disobey ye Luo'er's orders. "Holy lady, please think twice!"

All the elders knelt down one after another. Although they did not dare to disobey ye Luo'er, it was absolutely impossible for them to let Ye Chen and Xuelong go.

"Why, you don't even listen to me?"

Ye Luo'er's eyes are cold, and there is a storm on his body.

Among the endless storms, a huge bird of prey rushed out of her body, spread its wings and soared to block out the sky and cover everything.

It's the wind spirit dragon Eagle!

"My lady, have you been offended?"

The wind spirit dragon vulture is at a high altitude, and his sharp eyes scan everything.

"No, elders, get up quickly."

Ye Luo Er shakes his head, also don't want to fight inside, just hope can solve this problem properly.

"The inheritance of the ancestral dragon is the chance of our ancestral temple. We must not let outsiders take it away!"

"Your grace, please forgive me!"

"It's a matter of great importance. Since the holy lady insists on doing so, we have to ask the grand master to make a decision!"

The elders were still kneeling on the ground and did not mean to get up.

Obviously, they would rather die than let Ye Chen and others go.

Since ye luo'er is on Ye Chen's side, they can only ask the high-level behind the ZuLong temple to come forward.

Some people bite the fingertips and drip blood. They use the communication technique to transmit everything that happened here back to the ancestral dragon temple.

"Are you going to ask the Chief Secretary to come forward?"

Ye Luo Er's face changed greatly.

The master of the ancestral Dragon Temple disappeared in ancient times.

At present, there is no new master of ZuLong temple. The one who is behind the scenes is called dasiming, whose name is Fengao.

The Dragon King Fenglie is actually a disciple of Feng Ao.

Once big Si Ming Feng Ao comes, I'm afraid Ye Chen and others will die.

"Brother ye, go away

Ye luo'er shouts, she is very clear that the strength of Feng Ao is absolutely terrifying and terrifying. Among the experts in the world, she can be among the top 100.

Ye Chen and others look dignified, also aware of the pressure between heaven and earth, suddenly become fierce.

Obviously, the elders sent back to ZuLong temple, which has already disturbed the high-level of ZuLong temple. The great Sima Fengao is about to come!

"Go

Ye Chen waves his hand and wants to leave with Ji Siqing, Xuelong and Yankun.

He knew very well that although Ye Luo Er was a saint, she did not control the ancestral temple.

The person who really controls the ancestral temple is named Fengao. He is the commander in chief of the temple, and his status is extremely noble.

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At that time, Fengao was also a strong man who stood up to heaven and earth. His strength was very close to that of xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian, and was in the same realm as archaic ZuLong.

That is to say, Fengao is close to the existence of xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian. If you look at the world today, it is enough to be in the forefront!

Such a terrible strong person, once arrived, ye Chen is not sure to face.

Now ye Chen, still need time to grow!

Boom!

However, before ye Chen had time to leave, the mountains and rivers of heaven and earth began to shake violently.

In the next moment, the void is broken, and an old and lofty figure emerges like the God of war.

It was an old man with white hair and a strong and unyielding look in his eyes.

His age, though old, is still full of heroic momentum.

Old and healthy!

In the old man's hand, he held a gun tightly. There was an endless atmosphere of stars floating on it, and the momentum of the dragon was endless. There was a dragon standing in the air and roaring loudly.

There are endless fluctuations of source gas, constantly emanating from the gun body.

"Ten source soldiers, seven star gentian gun!"

Ji Siqing's pupil shrank and he recognized it immediately.

If we say the ten source talismans, they represent the supreme mystery of the great source magic power.

Then the ten big source soldiers represent the most powerful attack of the great source gas force!

The ten big source soldiers are the most powerful ten big source Qi heavenly soldiers in the world. Each of them has the killing power against the sky, which is much more powerful than the small source soldiers.

In the foreign world, chaotic spirit treasure is very rare, and the legendary Xuantian Lingbao is even rarer. However, the reputation of the top ten source soldiers is thunder, which almost everyone has heard.

These ten original soldiers are pure killing and cutting down heavenly soldiers. They are not so colorful as magic weapons, but are pure murderous.

"Terrible momentum!"

Ye Chen was shocked to see the figure of the old man coming.

This old man, whose strength is close to xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian, is magnificent and invincible. Combined with the Seven Star Dragon gall gun in his hand, he is even more tyrannical.

With one shot in hand, Longwei sweeps the world.

Incomparable!

"See the grand Secretary!"

Many elders kowtow and worship.

"See the grand secretary."

Ye Luo'er also knelt down on one knee.

The wind spirit dragon eagle falls down from the sky and bows its head.

Obviously, that old man is the helmsman behind the scenes of ZuLong temple. He is the big Sima Fengao!

The wind is proud to stand high in the sky, holding the Seven Star gentian gun tightly, and does not fall down.

He looked at the whole scene, all the gratitude and resentment were clear in his heart.

"Dragon Valley emperor!"

Feng Ao stares at the blood dragon, his eyes are like the sun and the moon are sinking, showing a tremendous momentum.

"I'm no longer emperor Zun. I've met my predecessors."

The blood dragon stood up and saluted.

Fengao and Taigu ZuLong are the same realm and figures of an era. In terms of seniority, they are naturally the elders of the blood dragon.

"Did you take the inheritance of the Archaean ancestor dragon?"

Feng Ao asked in a sharp voice.

"Yes."

The blood dragon did not deny that there were still eight forbidden chains on his body.

Anyone can see that he has huge potential. Once all eight runes are broken, his strength will be even more terrible than Fengao!

Even enough to compete with xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian!

"Well, it's your chance. You're not so lucky."

Feng Ao looks at the blood Dragon up and down.

"Thank you for your praise."

The blood dragon is neither humble nor arrogant.

"But the inheritance of the ancestral dragon belongs to my ancestral dragon temple. If you want to capture it, you must join my ancestral Dragon Temple, serve as slaves and obey my orders!"

Feng Ao finally opened his mouth and said his requirements.

He can forgive the blood dragon for taking the ancestral ancestral dragon's inheritance, but the premise is that the blood dragon must join the ancestral dragon temple.

Moreover, he must serve as a slave and obey his orders completely!

"What!"

Blood dragon big is angry, did not expect wind Ao will put forward such excessive request.

Feng Ao sneered and said, "why, you don't agree? Do you know who I am? Even if xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian come, they will give me three parts of face. I don't know how many people are fighting to be slaves for me. I'm willing to take you as slaves. It's your great nature. Do you still have complaints?"

"Master, please forgive me for not saying yes!"

Blood dragon looks heavy, he has recognized Ye Chen as the master, naturally can't take refuge in Feng Ao.

"Good, backbone! Since you are stubborn, don't blame me for being ruthless

Feng Ao holds his hand, and his veins suddenly burst out. The Seven Star Dragon gall spear comes out, and the spear is like a dragon. He directly attacks Ye Chen and Xuelong.

He didn't talk nonsense. Since the blood dragon refused to surrender, he would kill him directly.

Anyway, the blood dragon has just captured the inheritance of the Archaean ancestor dragon, but it is not completely stable. Now, if you kill the dragon to take blood, there is still a chance to recover. Therefore, Feng Ao doesn't care about the life of the blood dragon, and he will kill the enemy as soon as he makes a move.

The blood dragon's face changed greatly. He didn't expect that Feng Ao would kill him when he said he would kill him. He didn't have the slightest hesitation. He was ruthless.

The facial expressions of Ye Chen and Ji Siqing also changed.

The strength of Fengao is unbelievably strong, which has almost reached the level of Xuanji moon and Emperor Shitian.

This time, he shot out with one shot at random, which was overwhelming and overwhelming.

In front of such a huge gap in strength, ye Chen and others suddenly feel the pressure against the sky.

"No!"

At this time, ye Luo'er comes forward and blocks in front of Ye Chen.

"Lol!"

Ye Chen is surprised.

The wind Ao is also greatly surprised, hastily takes back the war gun, way: "Luo Er, what do you do?"

Ye Luo'er knelt on the ground and said, "master, ye Chen, they are my friends. Please don't hurt them."

Smell speech, wind Ao facial expression is heavy, ye Luo Er is to force with death apparently.

"Lol, get out of the way! They planned to seize all the opportunities of Mielong cliff, but they refused to use it for my ancestral dragon temple. What's the point of keeping it? It's better to kill as soon as possible! Get out of the way

Feng Ao's eyes are so cold that he just wants to kill Ye Chen and others. On the one hand, he takes back the chance of Mielong cliff, and the other is to avenge his disciple Fenglie.

Ye Luo'er bit his teeth and said, "as long as you are willing to let them go, I am willing to agree to the condition once upon a time."

With that, ye Luo'er took a deep breath and seemed to have made some important decision. Her pretty face turned pale and her chest rose and fell.

Ye Chen looks at ye Luo'er's appearance, and suddenly stands in horror.

Look at Ye Luo Er's appearance, she said that the condition, I'm afraid, is very harsh, I don't know what it is.

"Your Majesty..."

One side of the wind spirit dragon eagle, is also shocked.

It clearly knows what this condition is and how much it will cost.

After hearing ye Luo'er's words, Feng Ao's eyes brightened and said, "are you willing to agree? You think clearly, if you really agree to that condition, you will lose your freedom all your life. "

Ye Luo'er nodded, and his face was even more pale. He said, "as long as Dasi Ming is willing to let my friend go, I am willing to accept it."

Feng Ao looked at ye Luo'er's resolute appearance and felt a burst of affection in his heart. However, thinking of the future of the ancestral temple, he still resolutely nodded and said, "good. Since you agree to that condition, I will depend on you."

With that, he put away the Seven Star Dragon gall gun, and his whole body was wary and murderous, and he was completely restrained.

Obviously, he is willing to let Ye Chen and others go.

The premise is, ye Luo Er must agree to that condition!

Chapter 4255

"What did you promise, lol?"

Ye Chen's heart is shaking. Looking at ye Luo'er's appearance, he must have paid a great sacrifice.

He wanted to know what yeluo had paid.

What exactly is that condition.

Ye Luo'er, with a bitter smile, said, "brother ye, I'm ok. You don't have to worry about me."

"Lol, it's time to go back with me."

In the sky, Feng Ao waves his hand, and a gust of wind rolls up. He takes ye Luo'er directly and returns to his side.

Then he tore the void and left with eluo.

"Lol!"

Ye Chen shouts and can only watch ye Luo Er go away.

However, the elders of ZuLong temple were talking about it in succession:

"I didn't expect such a harsh condition, but the holy lady agreed."

"I'm afraid you will have to pay a lot of sacrifice for the rest of your life."

"The holy lady is willing to bow down. Our ancestral Dragon Temple will certainly increase its power!"

In the sound of the discussion, all the elders no longer took charge of Ye Chen, and they left one after another.

Ye Chen is still in the dark, completely do not know what happened.

"Master longjiu, what are the conditions that Luo Er agreed to

Kill dragon cliff, only the wind spirit dragon vulture, ye Chen quickly asked.

The wind spirit dragon eagle was silent. After a long time, he sighed mildly and said, "don't ask. It's not good for you to know the truth."

Ye Chen said: "please tell me about it

The wind spirit dragon vulture looks at Ye Chen's resolute appearance, sighs: "she wants to marry the hell dragon Shenzu."

"The dragon of the underworld?"

Ye Chen's heart vibrates.

The wind spirit dragon vulture nodded and said: "the hell Dragon God clan is a race from the heaven and man realm, but it has a great influence. My ancestor dragon temple has always had a grand plan to compete with the upper world and the emperor yuan temple. If we marry with the Ming dragon god family and join forces with each other, we will have the opportunity to fight against xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian."

"The condition promised by the holy lady is to marry with the Ming dragon gods. She is the victim of the marriage. If she wants to marry to the heaven and man realm and keep company with those dragon families, her next life will be finished."

At the end of the day, Fengling longjiu is full of regret.

Ye Luo'er paid a great sacrifice for the rise of ZuLong temple.

Ye Chen's face changed greatly. Naturally, he knew that Ye Luo'er's sacrifice was not due to the hegemony of the ancestral temple, but to save himself!

"Little guy, you forget the saint. She is going to marry the Dragon God. You will never have a chance to see you again in your life."

With that, the wind spirit dragon eagle spread its wings and soared into the sky. The figure quickly disappeared into the clouds and disappeared completely.

Ye Chen stands at a loss in the same place.

"Master..."

The blood dragon called him softly.

"Let's go."

Ye Chen bit his teeth and strode down the mountain.

"Miss ye..."

Blood dragon asks in a low voice.

"I will not see her buried in hell!"

Ye Chen clenched his fist, and ye Luo'er died for him. In any case, he couldn't watch ye Luo'er marry the Dragon God.

However, Ye Chen is still unclear about the details of the marriage between ZuLong temple and the Ming dragon clan.

He needs investigation. He needs intelligence.

This is not the time to be impulsive.

There's something more urgent than saving Elor.

That's the butcher's assembly!

Xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian will execute the eternal holy king in the palace of Emperor Yuan after 100 days.

In any case, he will save it!

Ye Chen takes back the source of darkness from the blood dragon.

This trip to Mielong cliff is a fruitful one.

The blood dragon has a great chance, and Ye Chen is not shallow in nature. He has obtained the dark source rune. If he is thoroughly refined, he will definitely advance by leaps and bounds.

There are also Geng Jinyuan Rune!

Taigu ZuLong gave Ye Chen the treasure site of Geng Jinyuan talisman as a meeting gift.

Ye Chen is understanding and digesting. When he finds out the specific hiding point of Geng Jinyuan rune, he will not miss it.

Geng Jinyuan rune is also one of the ten source symbols.

If you can find it, and add the dark source rune, ye Chen will have two source runes, which can definitely transform against the sky. When the assembly of Tu Sheng begins, there will be a chance to turn the tide back!

Ye Chen leaves with the crowd. At this time, the jade pendant of yin and Yang suddenly vibrates.

"Well? Did you send a message

Ye Chen picked up the jade pendant, saw the light flow on the jade pendant, Qi Yun book had a message sent.

At the beginning, Emperor Xuanyun and he were seriously injured, so he sent a letter to him.

"Something happened to master Qi!"

Ye Chen's face sank, and Qi Yunshu's message was very urgent. His time seemed to be coming to an end. "I'm going out on business."

Ye Chen immediately said goodbye to Xuelong and others and immediately tore up the void and rushed to meet Qi Yunshu.

"Big brother!"

"Master

"Ye Chen..."

Yan Kun, Xuelong and Ji Siqing look at Ye Chen leaving. They can't help calling out, but they don't stop them.

They know very well that there is only one hundred days before the assembly of Tu Sheng. Ye Chen can't go against the sky just by the chance of Mielong cliff. If he wants to step on the temple of God, he must look for another chance!

.....

The void is torn.

Ye Chen's figure emerged, and he finally saw Qi Yunshu again.

At this time, Qi Yunshu was injured all over, with a weak breath.

At that time, he had been injured when he started to fight with Emperor Shitian and Xuanjiyue. If he was at the peak, how could he be seriously damaged by those two people.

At the moment, it's the injury that adds to the injury.

"Ye Chen, you are here."

When Qi Yunshu saw Ye Chen appear, he coughed violently and his face was pale.

"Master Qi, how are you doing?"

Ye Chen is very anxious. When he comes to Qi Yunshu, he only feels that he is very angry. He is seriously injured. It seems that he has reached the point where the oil is exhausted and the lamp is dry.

Obviously, his life has come to an end after being severely damaged by Emperor Shitian and xuanjiyue.

"My mission should be done."

"Ye Chen, according to the layout, you should go to find another strong man in the Yin and Yang Temple. I can't continue to assist you. I can only ask him out of the mountain."

Qi Yunshu shook his head and knew that his time was coming.

He can't accompany Ye Chen any more, he can only ask Ye Chen to look for another strong man of yin and Yang Temple.

"Another strongman of yin and Yang Temple?"

Ye Chen heart a Lin, quickly asked: "I do not know that strong, where is the body? What do you call it? "

"He lives in seclusion in the Yangzhen region, on the central forbidden island in the sea of Zhenming. You will know his name when you go to see him, and the layout of the reincarnation Lord. When you see each other, you will understand."

Qi Yunshu didn't disclose the name of the strong man, only said that he let Ye Chen go to the Yangzhen region to look for it.

"Yang Zhenyu, Zhenming sea, central forbidden island..."

Ye Chen murmured, trying to deduce the cause and effect behind it, but the fog of heaven was so heavy that he could not see through anything.

He can only go to the sea of Zhenming in person to know where the strong man is.

"When you go to the sea of Zhenming, you should be careful everywhere. There are four disciples under the other side's seat. They are known as the four magic guards of" Qin, Qi, calligraphy and painting ". Each of them has the ability to communicate with the sky. If you want to see each other, it is far less simple than meeting me."

Qi Yunshu sincerely reminds us.

Chapter 4256

"Qin, Qi, calligraphy and painting"

Ye Chen frowns. It seems that another strong man of Yin-Yang temple has a strange temper. If you want to see him, you should pass some test.

Since the four magic guards are known as "Qin, Qi, calligraphy and painting", the key to the test is also related to Qin, Qi, calligraphy and painting.

"This piece of jade slips records some skills of Qin, chess, calligraphy and painting. You can understand it."

Qi Yunshu took out a jade slip and handed it to Ye Chen.

Thank you very much

As soon as ye Chen's eyes brightened, he quickly took over the jade slips, and the spirit was immersed in them. All the records in the jade slips were the methods of playing music, chess, calligraphy and painting, not some complicated martial arts and magic powers. He immediately understood them.

Qi Yunshu sighed and said, "well, although you have mastered the skills of Qin, chess, calligraphy and painting, it's not so easy to pass the test of the four magic guards. They are all masters of cultivating evil ways. The dark and murderous spirit is very heavy. Unfortunately, you don't have the dark source symbol in hand. If you can get the black dark source symbol, it will be much easier to pass the test."

"The source of darkness?"

Ye Chen was stunned. When he was about to take out the dark source rune, he said, "master Qi, I have got the dark source rune."

"What!"

When Qi Yunshu saw the source of darkness, he was shocked, and then his face was flushed with excitement and said:

"very good, very good! The layout of reincarnation master's previous life is being realized one by one! If you have the dark source Rune in your hand, it will be much easier to pass the test of the four magic guards. "

"Master Qi, what is the layout?"

Ye Chen asked with a frown. It seems that the fate of mielong cliff was arranged by the master of reincarnation. Whether it is the source of darkness or the inheritance of archaic ancestors, it is the layout of the Lord of reincarnation.

"When you go to the sea of Zhenming, you will know the strong one."

Qi Yunshu shook his head and didn't reveal too much.

"The secret way of heaven and earth, the void is broken, open!"

Then, Qi Yunshu pointed out his finger, consumed the last strength and Qi and blood of his whole body, broke through the void, opened a channel, and said, "this is the channel to the sea of Zhenming. Go ahead."

After speaking, Qi Yunshu waves his hand and sends Ye Chen into the channel.

"Master!"

Ye Chen called out and saw Qi Yun Shu's face full of old and decadent. His breath had been faintly exhausted, and he was about to fall. He could not help but be shocked.

Qi Yunshu with a shallow smile, no sense of sadness, watching Ye Chen leave.

.....

Whoa!

In the next moment, ye Chen was transported to the Yangzhen region.

In front of us, the water waves are vast, the sea is blue and the sky is blue.

A boundless sea appears in front of Ye Chen.

Fishy wet sea breeze, constantly blowing, refreshing.

"This is the sea of Zhenming?"

Ye Chen overlooks the distance, this piece of sea, can not see the end, also do not know where the central forbidden island is.

"Master Qi, I must find another strong man of yin and Yang Temple

Ye Chen clenched his fist, his eyes were determined, and he did not hesitate any more. He flew to the center of the sea of true Ming.

This is the real sea, the spirit is very rich, every breath, ye Chen has a relaxed and happy feeling, the whole person is energetic.

However, in this sea, there is no sampan and no footprints. It is empty and boundless, which makes people worried.

I don't know how long it has been flying. It's getting late. The afterglow of the sunset is shining on the sea waves. It's golden.

Finally, ye Chen saw the front, an island appeared.

The island is haunted by wisps of dark evil spirit, such as senluoming prison. It has a ferocious atmosphere of evil spirits howling and dancing.

A statue of Shura stone sculptures, around the entire island, such as the ancient god.

In the depths of the island, there are bursts of fierce ferocity, such as the sound of Zheng ran Qin, which is constantly conveyed.

"Is this the territory of Qin demon

Ye Chen's heart moved and thought of Qi Yun Shu's words.

Another strong man in the Yin and Yang Temple, under the seat are the four magic guards of "Qin, Qi, calligraphy and painting". This place is full of magic and sounds like the territory of Qin demon.

"A broken heart, where to find a bosom friend."

"If you come all the way, you'd better listen to me playing the piano."

A hoarse, low voice, like the cry of hell, came from the island.

After that, the sound of the harp is condensed into the appearance of swords and shuras, like an iron horse glacier, rolling out and rushing straight to Ye Chen.

"Oh!"

Ye Chen blows his fist, his fist bone explodes and shakes out the hongmongolian sound, crushing all the Qin music illusions in front of him.

"Good Kung Fu, good Kung Fu."

Rolling evil Qi, a thin, bamboo shaped man appears in front of Ye Chen.

This man, with a Guqin in his arms, has only six fingers! Six finger harp devil!

"Ye Chen, younger generation, I've met my predecessors."

Ye Chen arched his hand.

"Don't call me elder. I'm just a broken player."

Qin demon laughed, and his skinny face moved.

"I'd like to go to the central forbidden island to see the master's respected teacher and ask him to be flexible."

Ye Chen explains his intention. He just wants to see another strong man of yin and Yang Temple as soon as possible.

"Hehe, if you want to see my master, it's easy. Just pass the test of our four brothers, Qin, Qi, calligraphy and painting."

Qin demon heard Ye Chen's words, and there was no accident.

It seems that ye Chen's arrival has long been expected by him.

He did not deliberately obstruct and made clear the conditions.

As long as ye Chen passes the test, he can set foot on the central forbidden island!

"I don't know what the test is?"

Ye chenlian asked.

"Our four brothers are known as the four demons of" Qin, Qi, calligraphy and painting ". Naturally, this test is also the test of music, chess, calligraphy and painting. Come in."

Qin demon waved and entered the island first.

Ye Chen looks at the island's dark air, frowns and gets ready for the dark source rune. He also steps on the island.

As soon as he boarded the island, ye Chen suddenly felt that the evil spirit around him was as heavy as lead, and he could not breathe.

Qin demon took him to a black bamboo forest.

"Listen to me play a song. If you don't die after listening to the music, you will pass the test."

Qin demon smiles and sits cross legged in the bamboo forest with the Guqin lying horizontally in front of his knees.

Ye Chen's face moved. It seems that this test is the decision of life and death.

Either pass or die.

There is no second way!

"Are you ready?"

Asked the demon with a smile.

"Ready."

Ye Chen also sits down with his knees crossed, so far, it is impossible to retreat.

"I'm playing the song of neon and feather clothes. You can listen to it."

The harp demon's broken fingers gently plucked at the strings.

All of a sudden, a series of terrible magic Dao music, such as the witch undressed, decadent enchanting, constantly introduced into Ye Chen's ear, shocking people's mind.

The music of the rainbow clothes and feather clothes was originally a graceful dance music with graceful light song and extremely beautiful appearance. However, the five tunes of Gong Shang Jiao Zheng Yu

were raised by Qin magic two times, which made the originally soothing and pleasant dance music suddenly become sharp and sharp.

Ye Chen listens in the ear, suddenly feels the heart and mind block, one breath does not come up, very uncomfortable.

Chapter 4257

And the magic music, and then mixed around the towering evil gas, is to kill people's hearts.

Buzz!

Ye Chen's head is constantly shaking, and all kinds of illusions are produced in an instant. It seems that there are beautiful demons who take off their clothes and dance in front of him to seduce his spirits, so that he can't turn over for ever.

"Broken!"

Ye Chen suddenly drinks a sound, the whole body muscles and bones concussion, uses the Tianlong eight gods sound.

The ancient sound of Hongmeng appeared on his body.

There are also eight bright golden dragons, who are also waving their teeth and claws.

Under the impact of the mighty Hongmeng sky sound, those magic sound illusions suddenly dissipated.

"Oh, it's interesting."

"The devil is in heaven!"

Qin demon smiles faintly, and is urged by spiritual power. The sound of the instrument is sudden and urgent, such as iron horse, knife and gun.

The bamboo world around him has suddenly changed into the Shura world of demons and hell. There are countless demons who rush out, howl and shout at the sky, and rush to Ye Chen.

Whoa!

The Hongmeng notes on Ye Chen's body are suddenly broken.

"Not good!"

Ye Chen's face changed greatly. The Qin demon, obviously, was very powerful. He even made a very high level of selfishness.

Ye Chenren was on the Qin magic island. He lost all his land and was passive in defense. This time, he was shrouded in the sky by Qin demon. He felt his mind swaying and the magic sound filled his ears. His mind was full of illusions, which made him feel uncomfortable.

"You can't hold on. You can break your arm and regain your consciousness."

The Qin demon makes a piercing sound and shakes Ye Chen's mind.

He didn't really want to kill Ye Chen. Seeing ye Chen's test, he said something.

As long as ye Chen breaks his arm and relies on severe pain, he can break away from the illusion of magic sound and recover his consciousness.

"No need!"

Ye Chen bit his teeth and suddenly offered a dark source symbol.

All of a sudden, the dark source gas, thick as ink, is constantly emitting.

Under the washing of the dark source talisman, all the surrounding demons are eliminated.

The whole island, as if the change of ownership, can no longer see a little bit of magic gas, only Ye Chen's dark source gas.

"The source of darkness! It's impossible! The layout of the reincarnation master's previous life has really come true? "

As soon as Qin demon saw the source of the dark rune, his face changed and the sound of the instrument twisted.

"Master, it seems that your music can't kill me."

Ye Chen grinned, eyes with a cold sense of war.

He held a floating bamboo leaf between his fingers.

Then, with a flick of his fingers, the bamboo leaves burst out of the air and gave out a sharp whistling.

This roar just hit the turning point of Qin Mo tune.

Bang!

Qin magic's music, suddenly the tone is chaotic, even the strings are broken.

"Puff!"

Qin devil opened his mouth and spewed blood. He was shocked by the music and was seriously injured.

"Master, are you ok?"

Ye Chen was sitting in a critical position and asked with a smile.

Relying on the jade slips written by Qi Yun, he also understood many changes in Qin, chess, calligraphy and painting. The disordered sound of bamboo leaves just interrupted the music of Qin demon and made him seriously injured by the attack.

"Good, very good, the future is formidable!"

Qin demon exclaimed, ye Chen not only passed the test, but also made him seriously injured. He was also willing to bow down.

"The test has passed, you go."

"There are three more tests to come. I hope you can have such luck."

Qin demon waved and let Ye Chen leave.

At the same time, he pulled out a flare and released it to the sky.

Ye Chen has the message of dark source symbol, which is also transmitted far away along the signal bomb.

Thank you very much

The moment arched the leaves and left.

Although he passed the test of Qin demon, he did not get carried away.

Because next, there are three tests!

The rest of the chess demons, book demons and painting demons all know that he has the dark source talisman. He will definitely try his best and will not let him pass easily.

.....

Ye Chen leaves Qindao, continues to fly against the wind, and flies to the center of Zhenming sea.

After flying out of Qindao, the whole night, to the next morning, ye Chen finally saw an island.

This island, however, presents the appearance of a chessboard, square and upright, which is obviously the chess island where the chess devil is located.

"My father has prepared food and wine. Please come to the island."

Ye Chen was just near the chess island. Before he stepped on it, a middle-aged man came out and bowed to meet him.

Listening to the words of the middle-aged man, he seems to be the son of the chess devil.

Obviously, the news that ye Chen has passed the Qindao test has been passed to Qidao, and the chess devil is already ready.

Ye Chen nodded and said to the middle-aged man, "thank you for your hospitality. Please show me the way."The middle-aged man made an invitation gesture and said, "please."

Now take ye Chen to the island.

Ye Chen boarded the island, only to see the island's mountains and waters, beautiful scenery, but the veins hidden a strong evil gas, such as dormant volcanoes, as if at any time will erupt.

Obviously, this chess Island, like qin island, is full of evil spirit.

However, the chess devil knew that ye Chen had the dark source rune, so he restrained the evil Qi and did not release it, so as not to be impacted by the dark source rune, but to damage the earth's veins.

Ye Chen, under the leadership of the middle-aged man, came to the depth of chess island.

There is a large courtyard here. Ye Chen enters the courtyard and looks at it. An old man with white hair has set up a chess game and is waiting for him.

The old man's children, grandchildren, servants and bodyguards stood by.

"The presence of a distinguished guest will make my humble home shine."

Seeing ye Chen, the old man got up and arched his hands.

"Ye Chen, younger generation, I've met the master of chess magic."

Ye Chen also bowed his hand in return. This old man is naturally a chess devil.

"Hehe, you don't have to be polite. Please have a seat."

The chess devil invites Ye Chen to sit down.

Ye Chen nodded and sat opposite to the chess devil.

The two pieces in front of me are not clean.

"Zunke wants to see my master. It's easy. Just win me at chess."

The chess devil stroked Xu with a smile. The test of his level was playing chess with him.

As long as ye Chen wins, he can move on.

If you lose, ye Chen can only leave.

"I see. It's my great honor to play chess with my elder. Please go ahead."

Ye Chen smiles slightly, in the heart already had the preparation.

The test of chess magic is naturally playing chess, which he has already guessed.

In the way of black and white go, black chess is played first. According to the rules, seven and a half eyes need to be pasted.

White backhand, because of the cheap paste, so slightly dominant.

Ye Chen asked the chess devil to play first, and he took the white chess, just for this weak advantage.

Go itself is a game to test the calculation. For practitioners, after practicing to the heaven God state, the changes of go match can be deduced almost completely. To go to the game again is more to test the state of mind.

Ye Chen asked himself that he was in a stable state of mind, so he only wanted to take the white backhand. As long as he had a little advantage, he was confident that he would enlarge this advantage to the final victory.

Chapter 4258

The chess devil narrowed his eyes and naturally guessed Ye Chen's abacus. He immediately laughed and said, "Zunke is young and strong, and I'm old in spring and autumn. In terms of strategic mood, I'm afraid I can't compare with Zunke. I'll ask Zunke to take charge of the black first, and I'll take the white chess as the second hand."

The chess devil also does not want to take the black chess, because the burden of the first post is too heavy to compare with the advantage of the white backhand.

Ye Chen said with a smile, "master, you are so deep in practice. How can I compare it? Please hold your hand high and let me hold the white

The chess devil's face sank and said, "Zunke, is it determined to fight?"

Ye Chen said: "dare not."

The chess devil laughed and said, "since Zunke is determined not to give up, guess first. Guess whether the number of my children and grandchildren is odd or even."

"If you guess right, you take black."

Ye Chen looks around. There are many people standing around. Naturally, all the children and grandchildren of the chess demon are among them. But in addition, there are many servants and guards. If you want to guess the number of his children and grandchildren, there is no sign to find. It's only luck.

"Singular, I guess."

Ye Chen guesses casually, and doesn't worry about the magic of chess. Once the opponent cheats, he can catch it.

The chess devil's face changed slightly, clapped his hands and said, "all stand up for me and let the honored guest count. Is it odd or even?"

After listening to the chess devil's words, his sons, daughters, grandchildren, all stood up.

Ye Chen carefully count, there are 18 people, is even.

"Ha ha, master, I guess wrong. Please go first."

Ye Chen is overjoyed. Since he guessed wrong, he doesn't have to take black chess.

"No, you guessed right. You should take the black chess and play first."

The chess devil shook his head.

"There are eighteen children and grandchildren, even numbers. I guessed it wrong. What do you mean by that?"

Ye Chen frowned and flashed countless thoughts in his heart. Did the chess devil want to play?

"Aron, you come out."

The chess devil waved.

A middle-aged man came out and called, "Dad." It was the man who had just received Ye Chen.

"Let me borrow your head."

The chess devil stood up, holding Aron's head in both hands, clicking and twisting.

Aron's neck bone was broken, his head rotated around, and he was killed immediately.

There was a fixed look of amazement on his face.

"Ah..."

Ye Chen Huoran gets up, a burst of shock.

Many of the children and grandchildren of the chess demon, as well as a number of bodyguards, were also horrified, and all of them turned pale.

All of us didn't expect that the chess devil would kill his son by himself.

"Now there are only seventeen children and grandchildren left. They are singular. You guessed right."

The chess devil sat down with a look of indifference.

Without saying a word, the left and right guards dragged away Arong's body.

Ye Chen also sat down, his face moving. Unexpectedly, the chess devil killed his own son in order to win the white chess backhand. Obviously, he attached great importance to the game.

"I admire you for your aggressive methods."

Ye Chen had to take the black chess, in the lower right corner of the star first.

"I'm glad to see you."

With a faint smile, he got the white chess, and he was confident of winning the game.

As long as he wins, ye Chen will go away!

The chess devil immediately made a move on the star position in the upper left corner.

Ye Chen is holding the black chess, hesitating.

There are still two corners on the chessboard.

He takes the black chess, the pressure is too big, if takes the ordinary road, certainly loses.

Thinking of this, ye Chen abandoned the empty corner and walked directly in the "three three" position in the upper left corner.

This move is called "point three three three".

The chess devil frowned. He just had a son in the star position. Ye Chen gave up the empty corner and killed him directly. He said that he wanted to disturb the chess game and disturb his mood.

"It's not so easy to disturb my mind."

The chess devil hummed in his heart, and regardless of the son Ye Chen killed, he went to occupy another empty corner of the star.

"Eh..."

Ye Chen is a little surprised. He can't believe that the chess devil should take off first.

Now, there are two paths in front of him.

Either operate Sany son, expand the territory, or occupy the last empty corner.

These two paths, of course, are also in the calculation of the chess devil.

No matter what ye Chen does, he has countermeasures.

"He wants me to do this, but I don't!"

Ye Chen's eyes congealed, well aware that this game of chess is his own black, a start will fall into a close to the target disadvantage, if you do not use strange tricks, upset the mood of the chess devil, there is no possibility of winning.

At present, ye Chen did not operate the "three three one" and did not take up the space. Instead, he entered the territory of the chess devil and took a step of "point three three three".

"It's a mess!"The chess devil's face sank, and his eyes were filled with murderous spirit.

Ye Chen walked two steps and three points in a row, and the master played chess. There was no such reason.

Although point 3-3 can be achieved on the ground, it loses its external potential.

Taking one step, three steps and three times to seize the field is still within the scope of chess theory. However, taking two steps and three points in the beginning is equivalent to completely abandoning the external trend.

There are no masters like this.

Once the chess devil operates properly, constructs the iron barrel like external power, and then extends to the middle belly of the river and mountain, the world, ye Chen will surely lose.

"Master, it's your turn."

Ye Chen smiles and is at ease.

The chess devil thought to himself, "look at this boy's appearance, maybe there are some strange tricks. I can't be caught."

Think of here, the chess devil continues regardless of Ye Chen point three three moves, but to seize the last empty corner.

If ye Chen still dares to order three or three, the chess devil will build three iron barrels, and there is no possibility of losing this game.

No matter what kind of tricks Ye Chen has, if he even takes three steps and thirty-three, he will surely lose. It is useless for the immortal to come.

"Master, I'll take it off first."

Ye Chen smile, did not go to point three or three, but suddenly a pat, the sunspot fell in the middle of the Tianyuan position.

"Ah

The chess devil exclaimed.

Ye Chen this step off first, do not walk the corner, straight to the belly of Tianyuan, it is really fantastic.

People watching chess all around him frowned when he saw Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's opening moves are totally unreasonable, just like a novice.

"Zunke, this is a deliberate disturbance! If you don't want to, don't do it. Why be so rude? "

The chess devil is very angry. Ye Chen's moves are very abrupt. Where are the masters playing like this? Even amateur players, they won't be so disorderly.

"Master, the outcome is still unknown. Let's continue."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly. His moves were chaotic and abrupt, and they really disturbed the mood of the chess devil.

The situation is chaotic, at least Ye Chen has the hope of winning.

In fact, his move of Tianyuan didn't mean to be unreasonable, but to reduce the external power of the chess devil.

He started the game two steps and three times in a row, taking a little advantage of the field, but the external potential was lost. The layout in Tianyuan in advance can greatly reduce the external power of the chess devil and prevent him from building an iron wall.

The chess devil took a deep breath and was aware that his mood was shaking. When he came back to his senses, he could not help laughing and said, "it's my impulse. It's my great ability to respect the guest. Just a few moves of chess will completely disturb my mind."

"You are joking."

The enemy's strategy is still a little confused.

Chapter 4259

The chess devil knew that he was deliberately making trouble, but he still held his breath in his heart, and his face was extremely gloomy and murderous.

If it was not for the rules of the Yin and Yang Temple, he would have overturned the chessboard and broken Ye Chen into pieces.

People watching chess are looking at each other.

In this game of chess, ye Chen and the chess devil took off each other. They didn't follow the rules of the game. They fought fiercely. They didn't have the grace of a master in chess. They only had pure killing and fighting spirit.

The chess game progressed step by step, and to the end of the game, ye Chen started the game with two hands and three points, laying the foundation for field leading.

The chess devils built up a strong external power by encircling 333-1 son from the left and right.

However, ye Chen's first son of Tianyuan, just in time, greatly weakened his external potential and did not give him the opportunity to build an iron wall.

In the end, the chess devil fell behind in the field and had to cast.

"The island Master was defeated."

"Dad was defeated by this boy."

"How could it be!"

The guards, servants, children and grandchildren watching the war around them were surprised to see that the chess devil had been defeated.

"Thank you very much. I won by a fluke."

Ye Chen smiles and bows his hand.

The chess demon was decadent, as if he had aged several thousand years. He said with a sad smile: "after all, my mental cultivation is too poor, and I've been confused by you. You win this chess game. You go."

"Thank you, I'm leaving."

Ye Chen stands up with a clear mind.

This time, he had a deep understanding of the game and his mood seemed to have a great transformation.

The source of the dark, also burst out a bright light.

With the progress of Ye Chen's state of mind, he also has a deeper understanding of the source of the dark talisman.

"The dark God cuts!"

Ye Chen flies out of the chess island and looks at the vast sea. His mind seems to have some understanding. He suddenly cuts out with a sword.

Hum!

On the body of the Sha sword, the dark runes circulate, and numerous majestic Dayuan skills and heavenly power constantly roll.

Ye Chen's sword broke out a tremendous dark pressure. The dark sword swept over the sea and aroused thousands of waves. The violent waves swept the sky, and the momentum was extremely fierce.

"Good power."

Ye Chen licked his lips. This move of the dark god is a killing move that he understands from the dark source symbol. It has the heavenly power of the great source skill, and the momentum is extraordinary.

Thanks to the chess devil for this understanding.

If it was not for playing chess with the devil, ye Chen would not have advanced to this state of mind.

.....

"There are two more tests."

Ye Chen continues to move forward, flying all the way.

Finally, he saw another island.

This island has a strange smell. The flowers, trees, mountains and waterfalls on the island are all made up of ink and water, not the natural entity of heaven and earth, but the painting of ink and water.

In the leisurely floating landscape ink painting, there is a line of poetry, such as the road Rune flashing, showing a vast glory.

"everlasting longing for each other, destiny."

"Heaven and earth are endless, and the heart demon emperor is bloody."

"In the past, because of today's intention, gods and demons' gratitude and enmity, all the hero's tears."

"All Dharma and emptiness will eventually be destroyed, but I will reincarnate forever."

"The lone goose reflects the flying sky, and it is suspected that the martial god came down to earth."

.....

Ye Chenzai's careful inspection shows that the poems in the mountain ink painting actually describe the gratitude and resentment of the Lord of reincarnation, the master of fate, the master of heart demons, and the ancient female martial god.

"This place is really related to the layout of the reincarnation Lord!"

Ye Chen felt the mystery of the mountain ink painting and endless poetry.

"Since you have come, why don't you come to the island and get together?"

At this time, two voices came from Shanshui island.

The two voices, whose rhythms and rhythms are exactly the same, mix together to be like one person's voice.

"The book and the painting are all in it!"

Ye Chen's eyes brightened.

Qin, chess, calligraphy and painting are the four magic guards. The book magic and painting magic are obviously together. This mountain and water island is arranged by two people.

"The last two tests should be the same."

Ye Chen thought, immediately landing in the sky, set foot on the boundary of Shanshui island.

In fact, this landscape island is bare, and there is no grass. However, some people use ink brush to outline a hazy world of landscape and ink painting. It is like a dream, true or false, which makes people can't see the reality.

Whoa!

Whoa!

Before ye Chen's eyes, the ink is churning.

Two thin figures emerged from the ink, one black and one white, just like black impermanence and white impermanence. Their looks were fierce and gloomy, and their faces were weird.

"I've met two predecessors."

Ye Chen arched his hands, and these two people were obviously the magic of calligraphy and painting. "Hey, you want to see our master?"

At the same time, the calligraphy and painting demons make sounds at the same time. They seem to be interlinked in their hearts and speak in the same tone and rhythm.

Ye Chen listens in the ear, a little creepy feeling, congshen way: "exactly."

"It's easy to see our master, as long as you pass the test."

Ye Chen said, "please see us."

"You don't dare to be a teacher. Just be careful."

Two people "hehe", "hehe" a burst of laughter, laughter is very harsh.

The book demon took out a pen and drew a sharp Rune in the sky.

The runes are flying out in all directions, constantly rolling, and the strong and powerful pressure continuously envelops Ye Chen.

All of a sudden, ye Chen's breath was stagnant, and he only felt great pressure. His blood, cultivation and mood were suppressed in all directions.

At the same time, the painting magic presented a painting scroll, which spread out, as if forming a world in which ye Chen was completely enveloped.

"You do it yourself!"

The figures of the book and painting demons broke up and disappeared into thick ink.

It's a self-contained picture, completely spread out.

Ye Chen fell into the world of landscape confusion, in this world, countless strokes and runes shrouded, severely suppressed his cultivation mood.

"It's not good."

Ye Chen clenched his fist, concentrated on his guard, and offered a sacrifice to the evil sword. However, he found that the dark source symbol on the Sha sword had been completely suppressed and could not be used.

Obviously, the book and painting demons also fear the power of the dark source rune, and directly prohibit Ye Chen from using it.

Ye Chen's face suddenly became extremely dignified.

Crash!

Around the ink surging, thick ink heavy color, a familiar figure, slowly rising.

"The emperor interprets heaven!"

Ye Chen exclaimed.

That figure, white hair fluttering, the appearance of men and women can not debate, the whole body emperor light vast, it is the emperor Shi Tian!

However, the next moment, ye Chen clearly found that the emperor Shitian was not the real body, nor was it a separate body, but the ink shadow drawn by the book and the devil. There were thick lines of ink on his body, and the smoke and mist were constantly diffused.

"Killing the emperor's ink shadow and breaking through the world of painting and calligraphy will be regarded as a pass."

The sound of painting and calligraphy is coming from the outside.

These two tests, the first is to kill the emperor Shitian's ink shadow, and the second is to break through the world of painting and calligraphy. One can see that there are many dangers.

Emperor Shitian who is also, this book magic painting demon, actually can outline his ink shadow, is really fantastic.

However, ye Chen, under the induction of concentration, did not capture the causal breath of the calligraphy and painting demons in the ink shadow of the emperor Shitian.

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"No, they didn't draw the ink shadow. There are other masters behind it!"

Ye Chen is shocked. It must be the master of the central forbidden island who outlines the emperor's interpretation of the sky and ink shadow. That is, Qi Yunshu said, another strong man of yin and Yang Temple!

The other side can actually shake the foundation of the emperor's interpretation of heaven, splash ink to draw shadow, such supernatural powers, it is simply terrible.

"Xiri Badao, kill!"

Emperor Shi Tian Mo Ying's eyes were cold, and a dazzling sun rose from behind him. The boundless breath of source art kept rolling.

He raised his hand again, wiped the blade of the knife, and cut Ye Chen straight.

Xiri Tianshu and Badao Tianshu, the two small source techniques, were released by the emperor Shitian, which showed the supreme divine power.

Ye Chen's face changed, and his cultivation breath was suppressed by the writing and magic writing. Facing the attack of emperor Shi Tianmo shadow, he was in danger.

"Long Yan Shen pulse, open!"

Between the electric light and flint, ye Chen makes a decision in his heart and suddenly opens the pulse of Longyan God.

A powerful fire dragon rushed out of his body.

Infinite dragon power broke out, directly crushing the emperor Shitian's Xiri sword.

Although Ye Chen's blood, like cultivation, was suppressed, where was the reincarnation blood so easy to suppress, he struggled a little, and then broke out directly, and was not affected by the suppression at all.

In this world of painting and calligraphy, only his blood can break out completely without being affected.

"Well, it broke through the repression."

"His blood is strange! Is he really... "

Outside, the book devil and the painting devil saw the appearance of Ye Chen's fire dragon burst out. They were shocked and couldn't believe their own eyes.

"Dragon flame fist!"

Ye Chen's eyes are blazing, and he kills him fiercely with a fist. The fire dragon is perched on his fist, exploding a raging flame and directly attacking the emperor Shitian's head.

"Heart demon curse sword, kill!"

Emperor Shitian stepped back, but didn't touch it. A flying sword suddenly popped up behind his back.

This flying sword is shining and shining. It has no blood, no murderous spirit, no blood or killing people.

but on the body of the sword, there is a terrible smell of evil spirit.

When ye Chen saw the sword, his hair stood on end.

Endless heart demons and evils broke out in his heart.

Buzz!

Ye Chen's head is buzzing, almost breathless, and the whole person is almost possessed by the devil. The fire dragon in his fist is also completely darkened.

"The heart demon rebelled against chaos and subverted heaven."

The emperor Shitian sends out a mighty chant, and constantly urges the heart demon's big mantra sword, and endless mantras emerge. The fierce spirit of the heart demon constantly invades Ye Chen's mind.

"Puff!"

Ye Chen vomited blood on the spot. Under the attack of the heart demon, his internal organs were engulfed by ten thousand ants, and his pain reached the extreme.

"The magic sword of the heart demon is the magic power of the Lord of the heart demon!"

"How could emperor Shitian be able to curse the sword? It's impossible! "

"Can we say that emperor Shitian is the master of heart demons?"

In Ye Chen's heart, countless thoughts flickered, but he felt unbelievable.

The heart demon's big curse sword is a cancer between samsara and fate, and the biggest cancer in the universe.

The master of the heart demon is to be punished by everyone.

It is a great time to guard against evil.

At this moment, ye Chen saw the heart demon curse sword, and his mind was shocked beyond measure.

It turns out that the emperor is the master of the heart demon!

He didn't know the news in his previous life!

This world layout, finally saw the truth!

"Emperor Shitian, it's not so easy for you to kill me!"

Ye Chen is haunted by demons, struggling and roaring.

Boom!

Ye Chen, the whole person, suddenly burst out of the ancient magnificent momentum.

That's the breath of Wuzu!

Wuzu Daoxin, break out at this moment!

Even if it's the heart demon's big curse sword, it can't cover up Wuzu's edge.

The evil spirit of the heart that twines Ye Chen's whole body, immediately cut a lot.

"The light of the demon of the heart has been suppressed by me!"

After seeing this, the emperor again urged the heart demon to curse the sword, and on the mantra sword there appeared wisps of bright and bright runes.

It's the source of light!

One of the ten source symbols!

The source of light is also ink shadow.

But even the ink shadow, also has the towering light divine power.

The heart demon curse sword represents the dirtiest, most weird, and the most obscene cancer, while the light source symbol represents the sacred glory and the supreme light.

But now, the light and the heart demon, incredibly perfect fusion!

Ye Chen is shocked, the emperor interprets the heaven, is the genius of the universe!

How does he use the source of light to activate the heart demon? Ye Chen can't imagine.

All of a sudden, the terrible spirit of the heart came again.

This time, the wave of heart demons is not pure dirty, but with a trace of light.

All of a sudden, ye chenwuzu's heart was in shock, and a burst of despair surged up in his heart.

What kind of despair is the most terrible?

It's not the end of life, it's not all around.

But hope!

Despair with hope is the most terrible. It can suspend people's mind and make people think that they can break through the darkness, but in fact, they can only sink in despair all the time.

Ye Chen this moment, shake.

The devil broke out and he wavered.

He is doubting the value of his own cultivation.

Can you really control reincarnation?

Can you really kill xuanjiyue?

Can you really compete with the superior?

Is layout useful?

Is struggle useful?

Endless heart demons, rolling over the sky.

This heart demon with bright hope, let Ye Chen think really can kill nine days, crush all enemies.

But behind this hope, there is a deeper despair.

Because the gap between Ye Chen and the superior is so huge that it makes people despair.

His demons, unprecedented outbreak.

He had deep doubts about his martial arts.

Ye Chen kneels down on one knee, his eyes are cracked, his hair is flying, and the whole person is like a madman, and he sends out a cry of tearing heart and lung.

Emperor release sky ink shadow light standing in place, no moving killer.

The heart devil curse sword never kills people with the sword spirit, but hooks people's heart demons and makes people sink in their own sins and die with endless pain.

"The boy is finished."

"It's a pity that you have such a good qualification."

The outside world's calligraphy and painting demons, seeing the appearance of Ye Chen's heart demon breaking out, all shook their heads with a trace of regret.

"Boy, wake up!"

Ye Chen was sinking, suddenly heard a burst of Shouts.

He opened his eyes suddenly and regained a little consciousness.

I don't know who made the noise.

May be Ren extraordinary, may be his grandfather, may also be the reincarnation master of the past life, more likely is his unyielding voice!

Ye Chen suddenly wakes up, Huoran stands up, and his eyes recover firm and resolute.

He almost fell!

Almost died under the heart demon curse sword!

"My martial arts can't be wrong!"

"One day, I can kill nine days and kill all the enemies!"

"I'm not fighting alone, I have friends!"

Ye Chen's heart roars repeatedly, crushing a wisp of heart demon resentment.