

Physician 5121

Chapter 5121

meanwhile.

Yuwenji's disciples of the dark dragon temple are also at the forefront of the battle for magic weapons at this time. Almost every five elements point has their own disciples of the dark dragon temple.

Shengtianfu strongmen also bring greed and selfishness to the extreme. No matter what magic weapon it is, as long as it is suitable for their shengtianfu, it will be looted.

After this fierce fight, the warriors of the hell Dragon Temple, the holy heaven palace and other forces all suffered casualties. They occupied different positions of the Huanglong hall and watched other forces with vigilance, forming a subtle confrontation.

Ye Chen watched the blood on the ground accumulate into a river, and the old lines all flowed into the bronze stone pillars.

What suddenly occurred to him!

"Come on! Destroy the pillar

Ye Chen shouts that his figure has come to the stone pillar first. He runs the fairy Koi quickly and sucks the blood in the stone pillar. The blood dragon turns into a human figure and holds the scepter to protect Ye Chen.

As the War slowly subsided, everyone held the magic weapon they had just snatched tightly. When they focused on breathing adjustment and recovery, no one noticed that the blood left in the hall in the previous fierce battle was converging to the center of the hall strangely.

More than half an hour later, Yu Wenji, the leader of the dark dragon temple, took the lead to lead a group of followers to stand up. He stared at Ye Chen and said, "Ye Chen, I want to get this ancient imperial secret treasure today, and you are ready to sleep here."

Having said that, he took the lead to break the short silence in the main hall and rushed to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen is surprised and screams that it's not good. At this time, he is breaking the eye of the blood sucking array. If he interrupts it, all his previous achievements will be wasted. The blood dragon alone can't resist the people in the dark dragon temple.

Ye Chen murmured bitterly, so he had to speed up the Koi and purify it quickly.

In a twinkling, the blood dragon was already fighting with all the people in the dark dragon temple, but within a few rounds, he was beaten by Yu Wenji and retreated. After all, there was a gap in realm.

No one noticed that the blood that the blood dragon vomited disappeared in the moment of touching the ground, as if it had been absorbed by the hall.

Yuwenji takes advantage of the situation to press, the dark dragon claw lifts up again and blows to Ye Chen.

"Damn it Ye Chen is forced to have no choice but to shout, just want to get up to fight back, suddenly the whole hall a burst of violent vibration up, yuwenji also stopped the pace of attack, a people vigilant look around.

All of a sudden, everyone felt that the Qi and blood in his body was surging, and the blood essence of his whole body seemed to be breaking out of his body. Ye Chen was also like this, so he rushed to use the power to suppress it.

At this time, an old and gloomy voice suddenly reverberated in the center of the hall: "if you come into my residence, you will have a great chance with me, then..."

When they heard this, they were very happy. They thought that the ancient emperor of Huanglong wanted to pass on the treasure to them. They were all eager to try it.

Only Ye Chen is still watching with vigilance. He knows that it seems that the Huanglong spirit grabbing array has been fully activated. He is afraid that what he is talking about is the divine consciousness of Huanglong ancient emperor.

"Ah..."

All of a sudden, a warrior with low accomplishments screamed, his body turned into a blood mist, and he gathered to the old voice. Then, the second, the third, the fourth

A scream, one after another, a pengpeng blood fog burst out in the crowd, quickly converged to the old voice, forming a fuzzy flesh figure!

"This is..."

A powerful man in shengtianfu was shocked to see this scene. He suddenly thought of something and cried out: "this is the Huanglong spirit seizing array. The Huanglong ancient emperor wants to absorb our essence and blood, reshape himself, and go

He was about to run out of the hall.

At the moment when he rushed out, the flesh and blood figure pointed a little. At that moment, the saint Tianfu strongman screamed, which also turned into blood fog and flew to him.

It was only then that people understood that this was not a treasure of the ancient emperor, but a trap set by the ancient emperor Huanglong to revive himself.

At this time, ye Chen, the hell Dragon Temple and the holy heaven mansion and other people have been deeply trapped in the wasteland Dragon Spirit seizing array. The blood essence of the body is frantically captured by the spirit array. The flesh and blood figure is becoming more and more clear, and the divine consciousness has gradually separated from its own control.

Even ye Chen's super vitality can't resist the passing of blood essence.

"What to do!"

Ye Chen meditated in his heart, thinking quickly about the countermeasures.

Gradually, the human form in the blood shadow became more and more solid, and bursts of crazy laughter came out from his mouth: "after thousands of years, I have finally returned to this continent. I will always remember your contribution. You can rest assured to sacrifice to me. After your death, I will refine you all into my puppets."

"Ha ha ha..." Huanglong GuDi was laughing wildly.

Under the pressure of the ancient emperor's divine sense, and absorbed the essence and blood by the spirit array, they all sat down on the ground like soft footed shrimps, and there was no divine sense in their eyes. Only Ye Chen's terrible vitality barely supported them.

Ye Chen sees that everyone faints, so he sits down and looks at the figure in the blood fog secretly. At this time, the figure was more solid than before, and a great wave of power came out of his body.

"They are worthy of being emperors of all ages, and only they can exude such momentum!"

Ye Chen murmured to sigh, and then thought was pulled back by reality: "how to find a way to escape from here?"

All of a sudden, a sharp chill came from the blood shadow!

"No, I was found out!" Ye Chen sighs helplessly.

"You can still keep sober under the pressure of the Huanglong duoling array and me! Is it so strong?" Huang Long Gu Di said coldly, then the evil spirit smiles and looks at Ye Chen.

"No!"

Ye Chen is surprised. He has already guessed what the Huanglong ancient emperor's intention is. He rushes from the ground and rushes to the hall with all his strength

"it's clear that this old man has taken a fancy to my body. I'm afraid he wants to take me away!"

Ye Chen thought in his heart, and by the way, he sent his regards to Huanglong GuDi and his family thousands of times.

However, all ye Chen's efforts are so helpless in front of the ancient emperor. At the moment when he is about to rush out of the hall, a shadowless force pulls him back. Ye Chen can't move up and down, just like a demon, so he has to be pulled to the opposite of the blood shadow.

What should we do?

I didn't expect that the idea and layout of the ancient emperor had made it so difficult for him to resist.

"Huanglong GuDi! Blood is his nutrient. " The voice of blood dragon rings in Ye Chen's ear.

Ye Chen nods and knows that it's Taigu ZuLong's mouth to remind himself, but how can he interrupt his blood source?

"Wu Tu Yuan Fu, Zhentian imperial city sword!"

Ye Chen broke away from the restriction of the ancient emperor Huanglong, condensed the essence of Wutu, and made nine huge swords to form a sword prison, which firmly controlled the blood shadow.

Chapter 5122

At the same time, Sha Jian flies out and directly attacks the stone pillar that Zhengyuan continuously injects blood into the center.

Under this cruel blow, the stone pillar burst and the blood poured back to the center of the hall door.

And that is about to break out of the blood, has become more and more shallow.

The crisis is still on the verge of breaking out.

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At the same time, another place.

Under the guidance of the goddess of mercy, Xia Ruoxue flies towards the southern imperial sword.

A looming palace is standing in front of it. The huge gate is hidden behind the sand and wind, which looks majestic and magnificent.

Shenxing palace.

Three vigorous and powerful characters are hanging on the door of the hall. The color of the plaque is as red as blood. Xia Ruoxue can even see the faint red blood bead.

"Click..."

Xia Ruoxue reaches out her hand to open the gate of the palace, revealing the cool hall behind.

The main hall is very open without any decoration, which is quite different from other palaces.

"Pay attention to the stone pillar."

The idea of the goddess of mercy reminds us.

Xia Ruoxue then turned to the twelve stone pillars. On each stone pillar, there were huge dragons. Each dragon, either half exposed its claws, or broke out of the air, or breathed, or closed its eyes to practice

"Is this the original body of Huanglong GuDi?"

Xia Ruoxue speculated that she couldn't feel any fluctuation of the source art on the twelve stone pillars. It should be carved by someone to praise the ancient emperor Huanglong, not by the ancient emperor Huanglong.

"Go to the middle hall!" Said the goddess of mercy.

"Whoosh!"

At the moment when Xia Ruoxue opened the gate of the middle hall, a cold sword with cold light came out of the air and stabbed at Xia Ruoxue's face!

"The moon, the sword of great sorrow!"

Xia Ruoxue's long sword came out, bent the blade and knocked the concealed weapon to one side.

The door of the middle hall had been opened, but the light didn't illuminate it. On the contrary, it seemed to be engulfed by something. The dark fog seemed to be full of tentacles.

"Bright moon, bright pearl!"

Xia Ruoxue made a seal with her hands, and a bright star moon Pearl was formed between her palms. The star moon pearl floated slowly into the middle hall, and the silver luster around her forced the black fog back into the middle of the hall.

Seeing this, Xia Ruoxue is about to walk into the middle hall.

"No!" The mother of mercy spoke at this time, but it was too late.

Just when Xia Ruoxue stepped into the middle hall, a thick fog as strong as a rope had caught her ankle and pulled her out.

"Blood! Go

Xia Ruoxue's blood vessels are all open at this time. The original pure body of Mingyue has suddenly turned into red gold. The blood flowing through her meridians is full of red gold luster. She slaps her one hand on the ground and wants to jump up.

The other hand is holding the sword, waving on the black fog, in an attempt to cut off the tentacle.

The thick fog was divided by Xia Ruoxue's sword, but the tentacles of the thick fog didn't relax and still dragged her into the depth of the middle hall.

"Reincarnation star flame!"

Xia Ruoxue's fingers condensed a faint star flame.

The star flame in the middle hall, from small to large, slowly rose up, blocking Xia Ruoxue's whole body, as if forming a suit of armor.

"The source of the moon!"

Xia Ruoxue is the source of the bright moon. She will not be subdued by the thick fog.

Xia Ruoxue's attack means have no effect on the dark fog. Whether it's moon source or reincarnation blood, facing the black fog is like a punch on the cotton.

"Stop?"

Xia Ruoxue feels as if she has finally stopped, sits up slowly, and worships the bright moon again.

A man was sitting on a stone platform.

The whole body is shrouded in the dark, can't see the face clearly.

"Who is it?"

Xia Ruoxue said with her sword. When she looked at the shadow, her eyebrows wrinkled slightly.

"The source of the moon? Who taught you that? " As soon as the voice came out, it seemed that he was very familiar with the source of the moon.

"Who are you?"

Xia Ruoxue took another step forward, but still didn't see the man clearly.

"Ruo Xue, he is the old dream medicine king." The voice of the goddess of mercy sounded in Xia Ruoshue's ear, "no wonder the moon source technique and the power of blood have no effect on him. He is a medicine spirit."

"Yaoling?"

Xia Ruoxue is surprised. In her store ring, lies the little medicine spirit she just caught.

However, xiaoyaoling does not have any effect on Ye Chen's attack. However, the gap between the two is too big.

"Since you know me, it must be for it."

A wooden box appeared out of thin air on the stone platform where the shadow was sitting.

"I didn't expect the old dream medicine king to help Huanglong GuDi do such a heartless thing." Xia Ruoxue snorted coldly. As a kind of medicine, shouldn't it save the life and heal the wounded, but it cheated people here with the ancient dragon emperor."Heartless? Does it mean that if we only allow others to covet the ancient emperor's magic treasures, we will not allow the ancient emperor to borrow the lives of these ants? "

"The black shadow disdains to breathe a way:" the cause and effect law in this world, should pay the price for own action

"It's clear that the ancient emperor Huanglong set a trap to attract the warriors to continue their lives, but now it's their own fault."

"Isn't it? If they had not been greedy for the treasure, they would not have entered the land of the treasure. "

With a wave of the old dream medicine King's hand, a clear spring appeared in the darkness. The running spring slowly calmed down, and turned out to be a picture scroll.

Huanglong ancient emperor in the opening practice.

Countless warriors worship.

The ancient emperor of Huanglong snatched the treasures between heaven and earth.

Huanglong ancient emperor opened up a small world and hid it in Taixu cave.

Then, with the help of the old dream medicine king, he used up the last trace of his mind to cast the wasteland dragon multi spirit array.

The first time the place of treasure was opened, countless people died, but the ancient emperor was not called again.

Turn it on for the second time.

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Until this time, it was the fifth time.

"Haven't you seen through?" The voice of the goddess of mercy rings, "the world is vast, and the cause and effect of the human heart is reincarnated. The ancient emperor Huanglong may help you to transform your form, but death is also his fate, which can't be forced."

When the old dream medicine king heard the words of the goddess of mercy, he obviously speculated about her identity: "why don't you, my dream tree, why do you want to get it?"

"If I seek benevolence, it's also my cause and effect. The plan of Huanglong GuDi has been implemented four times, and none of them has been successful. This is the way of heaven. It's also your way of heaven that you can achieve this kind of cultivation with a medicine. You shouldn't be so persistent."

"Obsession?" Old dream medicine King cold hum a, "Huang Long Gu Di is ten thousand strong, he must stand at the top again."

"Ruo Xue, his obsession has gone to the bone. He can't persuade him, you can't hurt him, and he can't hurt you either. Take back the dream branch, and we'll go. "

"Moon reincarnation sword!" Xia Ruoxue sacrificed with a sword and directly emptied the wooden box.

"It's nothing more than a dream restoring branch. Take it if you want!" The old dream medicine king didn't even have any resistance.

"This time, the ancient emperor will be resurrected. If you want to return to the peak, you can leave the treasure land as soon as possible."

The old dream medicine King reminds us that although the Tao is different, they are all strong people in ancient times, and they still have some sympathy.

Chapter 5123

Xia Ruoxue takes a deep look at the old dream medicine king and leaves. But when she is near the Huanglong hall, she obviously hears and finds something. Her expression changes slightly!

"Is it Ye Chen's voice?"

Xia Ruoxue looks at the explosion scene of mushroom cloud rising in the distance. She is surprised. It seems that ye Chen must be in trouble there.

"Fu Mengzhi has got it. Let's get out of here." The voice of the goddess of mercy in the bright moon rings. Since the old dream medicine King sold her a face, the matter of the ancient emperor of Huanglong has nothing to do with her.

"Master, ye Chen is in danger." Xia Ruoxue looks nervous and looks at the center of the wasteland of dragon treasure.

"He told you to get out of here before." "This is his cause and effect. If you are here or not, there will be no change," said the mother of mercy

Xia Ruoxue resolutely shook her head, "I set foot on this road because of him, he is my cause and effect, maybe I can't change what to help him, but Shifu..."

Xia Ruoxue's voice turned, and there was a cry in her words: "please give me the power of divine thoughts, and I'll help Ye Chen."

The goddess of mercy looked at the closed disciple and never said anything more: "it's just that. Love in the world is always like this."

Xia Ruoxue only felt that the power of the moon and the original blood were sewn together by a touch of fresh and cool spirit power. The two, which were originally in parallel, were quietly combined at this time, and withered and flourished.

"Mingyueyuan skill is pure and perfect. All your skills, blood and Lingbao can be combined with it to achieve the effect of power. Before, you just used them as a single magic power, and did not play their best effect."

Xia Ruoxue heard the words of the goddess of mercy, and immediately became more aware of the source of the moon.

This moon source is really extraordinary.

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At the same time, the situation in the hall is extremely bad!

Ye Chen saw that many of the warriors had been involved in the battle of the dragon. He lost his mind and quickly sacrificed his magic weapon.

"Xiao Hei, when are you going to wake up?"

"Xuanxian, come on, borrow my strength!"

"Yan xuan'er, help me!"

"The way of taixuan array, incarnating eight trigrams, melting the stars, swallowing the sun and the moon, eight trigrams furnace, emerge!"

Ye Chen suddenly drinks a, the whole body aura condenses, sends out the sound of whine, finally on the top of the head, condenses a red stove like totem.

Endless flame envelops the furnace!

The surface of this red stove is printed with a pattern of yin and Yang and eight trigrams. Inside it flows magma, with the smell of lava and sulfur. One after another, there is even the cry of gods and demons, and the fall of stars. It's very mysterious.

this Bagua Dan stove, legend can be refining everything, and even can directly swallow other people's life and blood, repair essence, nourish itself, the core of the stars, the beast's inner Dan, all kinds of heaven and earth treasure can be swallowed up.

Ye Chen puts the Lingbao he just got from Huanglong hall into the Bagua Dan stove.

"When the heart of Tao comes, the heart will be clear and the shape will be changed, and the spiritual treasure will be sacrificed to gain wisdom."

The eight trigrams Dan stove was spinning violently, and the bright light was shining on the heads of the warriors like holy light.

"Hum" sound waves, like gold and gravel, rush out like waves. It seems that the ears of the warriors think of a Sanskrit sound.

The Sanskrit sound helped them find their senses, and each one looked at their swords with confused faces.

"Everybody! This place is the scam of Huanglong GuDi! " Ye Chen stood on the stone platform and said, "you've been captured by the Dragon taking spirit array and lost yourself. I've just restored your cultivation and divine consciousness through the eight trigrams Dan furnace."

Hearing Ye Chen's words, people's faces showed incredible expressions. They went through a lot of hardships to get to the last Huanglong hall. Just where the Huanglong ancient emperor's fingers went, the human body burst into a cloud of blood mist, which made everyone feel scared. It turned out that the so-called inheritance and opportunity were all a complete fraud.

"Once the Huanglong spirit grabbing array is opened, we need to sacrifice countless lives. Now, we need to unite and break the spirit grabbing array together!"

Ye Chen takes back the eight trigrams Dan stove, and the Sha sword is already in his hand.

"Only when we break through the battle together can we stop the awakening of Huanglong GuDi and have a chance of life."

Yuwenji's face is unpredictable at this time. All the time, the place where the ancient Huanglong emperor's treasure is the secret of the dark dragon temple. He is fully prepared for this trip, but he didn't expect that it was a big play made by the ancient Huanglong emperor for his resurrection.

Do you want to cooperate with the Lord of reincarnation?

Yuwen machine hate to see to Ye Chen, this several times bad his good reincarnation of the Lord, really want to let him die in this big array.

"I'm willing to let go of personal enmity and defeat the enemy with you."

The strongman of shengtianfu was unexpectedly the first one to respond to Ye Chen.

Other small sects, naturally, would like to have someone willing to give them a hand and lead them to seek a way out."Yuwenji, how about you?" Ye Chen looks to this side of the dark dragon temple.

"The young master of my family has said that it's not too late to kill you when we leave the treasure land."

A strong man in the hell dragon temple said in a dull voice.

Ye Chen nods, also don't pursue this words inside of several cent true and false.

"In that case, gentlemen. We will divide it into five elements. I, the holy heaven, and the hell Dragon Temple will occupy one place respectively. The remaining two places will be guarded by you. After three breath, we will defeat the five elements array eye together. "

The warriors responded one after another. Since these three parties are willing to guard three places, so many talents are left to guard two places respectively, they are naturally willing to take advantage of this.

After yuwenji and shengtianfu strongman exchanged a look, the attack has begun.

Almost at the same time, under the attack of the people, the spirit grabbing array of the wild dragon began to shake violently. Now the whole treasure land of the wild dragon is the weakest.

"Go

However, at this time, yuwenji suddenly burst, the jade slips in his hand were crushed by him, and a void door appeared behind him.

At almost the same time, the strong one in the dark dragon temple and the strong one in the holy heaven mansion stopped their attack and ran towards the empty door.

The opening of the door of the void makes the already precarious treasure land even more shaking, which will split up in an instant.

"Damn, the people in the holy heaven and the hell dragon temple have gone! What a traitor All the warriors scolded.

The hell Dragon Temple and the disciples of the holy heaven mansion are just villains. In this case, they collude with each other secretly, use their lives as springboards, forcibly reduce the power of the dragon's spirit grabbing array, and then wait for an opportunity to escape by magic.

"Villain!" The voices of the martial arts curse their mothers one after another, and they despise the actions of both sides.

"I've known for a long time that they are unreliable. I didn't expect to have such a card."

Ye Chen sighed. Originally, he just wanted to force the hell dragon temple to see if yuwenji had the last card. At this time, it seemed that there was one, but it was a pity that his two enemies joined hands.

It is impossible to expect Ye Chen to take the rest of the mob to fight against the ancient emperor Huanglong without the powerful struggle between the two sides.

Chapter 5124

"Boom..."

The stone pillar in Huanglong hall shakes violently. The blood that ye Chen had cut off before is transported to the stone pillar. At this time, the stone pillar is connected with each other again.

"It's Huanglong GuDi!" Ye Chen shouts, calling on people to damage the ancient lines on the ground.

At this time, the warriors did not care to curse the hell Dragon Temple and the holy heaven. They sacrificed their own supernatural powers one after another and cut down on the interconnected stone pillars and lines on the ground.

The whole hall of Huanglong is filled with a strong smell of blood. The virtual image of Huanglong ancient emperor before his appearance has shown signs of recovery.

Ye Chen's evil sword cuts on the stone pillar, and the blood between the stone pillars suddenly shoots out. The blood that should have formed a spray state is like hanging a thousand jin pendant, which is attracted to fall to the ground again.

"Is there no way?" All the warriors looked at the frightening shadow, and their hearts were filled with sadness.

In a flash, the flowing blood rose to the sky and was absorbed by the gradually huge virtual shadow. With the increase of blood intake, the virtual shadow condensed again, revealing the ferocious blood red face.

At this time, the Huanglong duoling array had been fully opened, and the lessons had been learned. Under the pressure of Huanglong ancient emperor, no one dared to escape. They could only passively be forced on the ground again, and felt that their divine consciousness was out of their control.

All people's expectations depend on Ye Chen.

"It's very good. I can interrupt one of my emperor's spirit seizing array." The Dragon turned to yechen.

Ye Chen holds the Sha sword and stands bravely in the center of the hall.

The blood dragon has also changed into a dragon shape, perched behind Ye Chen, holding a scepter to fight against the ancient emperor Huanglong.

"Although this emperor has only one divine sense, it's enough to deal with you two mole ants!"

The temperature in the hall rises suddenly, and the ground of the hall, which was originally red in color, is like a rising flame, burning people.

The dragon claw of Huanglong ancient emperor, with the suffocating hot feeling, hits directly at the position where ye Chen is.

At this time, ye Chen's right hand is also shrouded in a layer of shockwave like power.

In Ye Chen's eyes, the God's light flashed, the body of the demon, the formula of burning blood, the body of all evils, the seal of destruction, the chaotic flame and so on, all of which were performed to the extreme!

This fist is aimed at the dragon claw of the ancient emperor, smashing the sky and cracking the earth, killing everything!

The Huanglong hall, which was already in danger, collapsed at this time. In a twinkling of an eye, the fragmented hall had become ruins, and the scene was very shocking.

"Blood

There is something unexpected about the ancient emperor Huanglong. Ye Chen is just in heaven and earth. He can burst out such power! It's time for him to be weak. He must not turn over in the gutter!

The next second, his blood red big mouth spray Zhang, was oppressed on the ground of the warriors, and a group of was turned into a blood mist!

After the ancient emperor of Huanglong took the blood, the whole dragon stretched out without the restriction of the main hall, and appeared around Ye Chen like wind and electricity.

"Master!"

The blood dragon shouts, already crawling under Ye Chen's body and uniting with Ye Chen's human dragon. Ye Chen rides on the blood dragon, the blood of the holy devil opens, the soul body changes, and the movement speed barely keeps up with the ancient emperor.

"We can't let him accept the blood any more, otherwise we are not opponents!"

Ye Chen looks very dignified. Now these warriors are the living nourishment in the eyes of the ancient emperor Huanglong.

Ye Chen defends the dragon in the sky. He is blessed with the power of the blood dragon. With another punch, he blows directly to the underground dragon battle.

"Ha ha ha, I want to thank you "Thank you for sacrificing so much blood for me," he said with a sinister smile

Ye Chen naturally won't be shaken by the other party's words. He has a deep and pure foundation of Taoism and won't be confused by this heresy.

"Hoo..." The ancient emperor of Huanglong sucked the thick blood again. The red light of the dragon's body was obviously stronger than before.

Ye Chen's palm turns suddenly until the dark god pulse opens, and the dark source symbol vibrates. If there is eternal dark pressure in the palm, ye Chen goes to the ancient emperor of the Huanglong.

This palm waved, leaf Chen whole body is in tiny tremble, obviously such burden is too huge for him.

"Is that all?"

At this time, all the scales on the body turned into beads of blood spirit. Almost at the same time, they attacked Ye Chen and burst out one after another.

Ye Chen's powerful hand, facing countless blood spirit beads, is obviously not on the same strength.

He quickly opened the eight trigrams Tiandan technique and soul body transformation to protect the meridians around him.

It's a pity that Li Wuwang didn't fully master the Xingtian refining magic power he taught him. He still needs the Xingling stone of Beiling tiandian, or he won't be so embarrassed today.

At the moment, it is obvious that the ancient emperor wants to crush Ye Chen directly with the strongest move.

"Huanglong GuDi, die!"

Seeing that Ye Chen is about to be crushed by the ancient emperor Huanglong, a roaring sound suddenly rings out. On the main hall, yellow sand rises everywhere.

The blood dragon's body came from the sky.

The huge red dragon body is shuttling fast, surrounded by thunder and lightning. Each dragon scale is like a flying sword, and the continuous rolling of rays of Ruiqi shows the most magnificent atmosphere.

There are only six chains left in the blood dragon's body.

At this critical moment, he forcibly opened a ban, blocking in front of Ye Chen.

As the chain of confinement is opened, the originally weak blood dragon's momentum rises abruptly, and the power of Qi and blood burst out is comparable to that of ZuLong!

And the Emperor Dragon ball on his forehead once again sent out a vast and incomparable divine light.

At this moment, he is the real Archæan ancestor dragon.

The power of mountains and rivers, the power of the sun and the moon, as great as the power of heaven and earth, burst out from him. The space of heaven and earth was extremely distorted, and there were countless dragon chants from the Dragon Clan on the side of his ear, resounding through the sky.

This is the pressure of Taigu ZuLong!

At the beginning, the great opportunity was given to Xuelong by Taigu ZuLong, who specially set up nine imprisonment systems for him. Each time he opened a chain of imprisonment, he could borrow all the power of Taigu ZuLong.

Although each time only a short time of incense, but also the blood dragon's life-saving means, at this time for ye Chen, he has no other.

The eyes of the ancient emperors are surprised. What is the ancestral dragon? In the face of such a strong pressure, only a touch of divine sense of the Huanglong ancient emperor at this time is also a little flustered.

"This is my last divine sense!" Huanglong GuDi roared in his heart, he has failed four times, this is the last chance, no matter who, even Taigu ZuLong, he will stand on the top of the mountain again.

"Dong!"

two bloody dragon claws collide together, and the same towering dragon shadow entangles with each other.

Mountains and rivers change color, and the void is covered with flying blood.

Chapter 5125

"Thunderbolt! Put it down! "

The blood dragon roared, trying to use the blood power of the archaic ancestor dragon to forcibly suppress the ancient emperor Huanglong.

Boom!

Thunder rolled by, but the ancient emperor of the wild dragon directly threw his tail and rushed to Ye Chen again.

"Master!"

Blood dragon roars, the luster of Emperor Dragon bead has penetrated the void, shining on Ye Chen.

"Insidious and cunning!" Ye Chen does not care about the others, hastily shrink away.

"The transformation of soul and body, the sound of heaven dragon and eight gods!"

Ye Chen burst out to drink, and his fists and bones vibrated, making a loud ancient sound!

zhe! Let's go! What's the matter! Whoa! Baa! Moo! Woo! Boo!

Eight ancient and mysterious golden notes emerge from ye Chen's fists and dance continuously, just like the edge of a sword, directly stabbing at the ancient emperor Huanglong.

Boom!

Those sharp touch on the body of the ancient emperor Huanglong, hard collision together, such as landslides, tsunamis, heaven and earth are shaking.

All the Hongmeng notes on Ye Chen's fist burst out.

The terrible storm came along the fist.

Puff!

Ye Chen gushes out blood on the spot, his muscles and bones are about to crack, and his whole heart is broken.

Huanglonggudi was impacted by the strengthened Hongmeng ancient sound, but he only retreated slightly, and it seemed that he was not hurt.

The power of the ancient emperor Huanglong is too powerful.

"Fahua destroys heaven!"

Ye Chen's footstep is a step, the foot also has the boundary array to surge up.

It is the Buddhist light border of fahua's extinction of heaven. In fact, it is also a small self in heaven. In this border, there are Buddhist images of Tianlong, arhat chanting, Mirs spreading their wings and other Buddhist preaching and receiving.

At this time, ye Chen had mastered the cultivation of gods and demons, and the array fell on the ground of the hall, which had already been empty, smashing a lot of deep holes.

Seeing that the ground was destroyed, the ancient emperor of Huanglong quickly withdrew to the ground, ignoring the fierce move of the blood dragon.

Endless bloody gas swept back and scattered all the Buddha light.

"There's something underground!" Ye Chen quickly shouts a way, this waste dragon ancient emperor so attach importance to the ground of the main hall, there must be something there.

"Tianshang Xingchen sand!"

Blood dragon claws out, suddenly the wind and sand, a galaxy of dust, like dust explosion, overwhelming toward the Huanglong ancient emperor rolling away.

Shangxingchensha was originally a magic power of Mingyang Longzun and one of the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian dharmas.

After defeating Mingyang dragon Zun, the blood dragon also plundered his supernatural power. At the moment, he showed it and saw that the sandstorm was like a funeral. He wanted to bury the ancient dragon emperor.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, ye Chen suddenly wields a sword and cuts directly on the ground, revealing a long deep ditch.

The ground center of the deep ditch was empty. At this time, a man was lying on a crystal platform.

"His body is in the ground!" Ye Chen shouts.

At this time, huanglonggudi was nothing more than a trace of divine consciousness, which was shaped with the support of infinite blood. But in the end, if he wanted to be reborn, he had to return to his own body.

"Destroy his body, let him have no place to rebirth!"

Ye Chen then put his hand back and went straight to the underground dragon body.

The ancient emperor Huanglong really took a step faster than him. With a sweep of the dragon's tail, he swept Ye Chen out of the deep ditch. His claws were ten, and he directly gathered the split earth together.

Ye Chen's face is cold, and his heart is moving. The next second is the transformation of soul and body! Chaos flame and Xuanling power burst out!

The blood light of shajian is rich to the extreme! When a sword is cut out, the edge of the sword will flash. The meaning of true martial arts and the Shinto of destruction will converge on it!

This sword has reached the acme of Ye Chen!

In the face of Huanglong GuDi, he must do his best! However, with a loud bang, ye Chen's body flies out in an instant and smashes a huge stone behind him.

"Thor burns the crystal!"

Blood dragon roared up to the sky, awe inspiring, a trace of divine power in the body, suddenly erupted, blooming thousands of auspicious Qi, a heavy haze color.

On the other hand, the thick feeling of blood reshapes the blood shadow of the ancient emperor, and the whole treasure land is shrouded in a red light.

The change of huanglonggudi is quietly changing.

"The old dream medicine king didn't deceive me!"

The ancient emperor of Huanglong laughs wildly. The whole array has been improved by the old dream medicine king. If the Huanglong spirit grabbing array is completely completed, his strength will be stronger!

Even under the pressure of Taigu's ancestors, the ancient emperor of Huanglong, who was both dragon related and good at calculation, could not help him for a moment.

Ye Chen and Xuelong try their best to reach a delicate balance between them.

However, this balance will be overturned by the ancient dragon emperor because of the time limit of the ancient dragon.

"It's too late!"

The blood dragon shook his head and saw that the time of burning incense was coming, but it was too difficult for them to avoid the eyes and ears of the ancient emperor and destroy his body. In order to protect his body, the ancient emperor of Huanglong has been staying in this space, and will not give ye Chen and Xuelong any chance.

"What to do?" The blood dragon is calling the archaic ancestor dragon in his heart, hoping to get his designation.

"You and I are all dragon people of the same clan. They can devour the spirit taking array, so can we."

Taigu ZuLong's voice rings out, which makes the blood dragon's heart clear.

Although the time of Taigu ZuLong's power will soon come, if he tries his best to break through the guard of Huanglong GuDi and grab the body directly, it can be realized.

The only problem is, when he devours the power of the soul grabbing array and the body of the wild dragon, how can ye Chen hold down the ancient emperor of the wild dragon!

"Master, it's almost time for Taigu ZuLong to borrow his strength!" The blood Dragon said, "only if I devour the body power of duoling array and Huanglong ancient emperor, can we have a ray of life!"

Ye Chen at this time heard blood Dragon said, heart also know, this should be too ancient ZuLong guidance method.

But did ye Chen suppress the ancient emperor alone?

"Good!"

There is no time left for ye Chen to hesitate, he resolutely picked up the Sha sword.

"Master!" The blood dragon screamed and could only use the fastest speed to break through the protection of the ancient emperor Huanglong.

"God of Xinghai, give me strength!"

Reincarnation cemetery changes, the figure of the star sea god emerged.

A robe, light zhanran, vast and profound momentum, such as the tide, such as the sea, shaking the world.

"This is not the sea area. I can only play one percent of my strength, but I will still give you some strength to help you!"

"However, don't think too much. My power may be torn up by Huanglong GuDi at any time."

Boom!

All of a sudden, the starlight burst out all over Ye Chen's body. Behind him, there seemed to be a sea wave. There were layers of runes all around him. The whole person was as lofty as the God of war, and seemed to crush the heaven and earth.

Huang Long Gu Di's blood shadow looks at Ye Chen, whose momentum is suddenly rolling up. He looks dignified. I didn't expect that these mole ants have so many cards.

Chapter 5126

"Want to rob the body of the emperor?" It is obvious that the ancient emperor of Huanglong will not be attracted by Ye Chen. He has already rushed to the blood dragon.

"Old dragon thief! Your opponent is me

Just now, ye Chen, who was still weak, was shining brilliantly. It was just like the sun, the moon and the stars, which made people dare not look up to him.

Fahua is killing heaven

"Eternal night, great devil heaven!"

Ye Chen step out, the light of the Buddha surge. One more step forward, night will come.

With the help of the power of the God of the sea of stars, the Buddhist light border and the eternal night border are merged into a Yin Yang eight trigrams array, which is permeated with the subtle atmosphere of Taoism.

The combination of Buddhism and Demons turned into Taoism.

Whether it is Buddha or devil, Tao or immortal, the essence is to reach the same goal by different routes, and to reach the peak directly.

Only source is eternal existence!

"Children seek the way? It's so vain

A giant claw of the ancient emperor Huanglong is on top of yechen's body.

"In the face of absolute power, any trick is vain!"

The ancient emperor of Huanglong looked contemptuously at Ye Chen, whose body was wrapped by stars. The dragon's tail was mixed with the power of some bloody ancient dragon powers, and directly knocked on Ye Chen's chest.

"What Buddhism, what Taoism, I huanglonggudi believe in is eternal!"

In this way, the power of Xinghai God turned into powder under the tail of Huanglong GuDi.

"Master!"

Blood longan looks at Ye Chen like a lone boat, swept several miles away by Longwei.

There is no time to hesitate. The whole person grabs the body of Huanglong GuDi, breaks through the void and chases Ye Chen.

"Ye Chen!"

Suddenly, Xia Ruoxue's voice rings out, the imperial sword comes, stretch out Yingying Su's hand, catch Ye Chen's falling body.

Looking at Huanglong GuDi, his eyes were full of resentment.

"You dare to hurt him!"

The power of the master of the moon is released all at once, and the brightness of the moon is covered with the earth. The hall, which was originally soaked with blood, has already risen with the luster of the moon!

A bright moon is shining with dazzling light, and the rising stars cover the whole treasure land.

"Move me man, no matter who you are, I want you to die!"

Xia Ruoxue put her hands together, the bright moon's holy silver light fell on both sides of her figure, and a ray of holy and incomparable light burst from her body.

Each ray of luster is like a rope of immortals, which is directly on the body of the ancient emperor Huanglong.

Xia Ruoxue now has the power of master's mind, which is not the beginning!

"Broken!"

The ancient emperor of the wild dragon snorted coldly, and the huge dragon claws were directly on the lock sleeve.

The bright moon's rays of light, like a sharp blade, penetrated the body of Huanglong GuDi,

the splashing blood, like a column of blood.

"What is it?" Huanglonggudi was surprised that this weak girl could hurt herself.

Because of this sudden injury, the blood shadow of huanglonggudi becomes a little empty. It is obvious that Xia Ruoxue's strike has caused great damage to huanglonggudi.

"Blood coagulation chop!"

Between the two claws of the ancient emperor Huanglong, a long sword suddenly appeared. The whole body of the long sword was already twined with blood red light, and the blood like luster was flowing in the middle of the sword.

Heaven and earth change color, as if by this knife a batch of two, that blade points at Xia Ruoxue.

"If snow!"

Ye Chen covers his chest with his hand and sacrifices his sword, trying to fight against the ancient emperor Huanglong's cutting skill.

"Devour!"

The blood dragon incarnated in the shape of a dragon. It had opened its mouth and sucked directly on the body of the ancient emperor Huanglong.

"Stop it Huanglong GuDi roared, his body, can't be coveted by such mortals.

"The moon is blowing and the wind is chopping!"

"Star soul chop!"

At the next moment, three soul seals float all over Ye Chen's body. Infinite evil spirit and Hongmeng ancient method burst out, rolling silver flame, winding around the body surface, the body of heaven demon and the formula of burning blood, advanced display!

"Soul body transformation! Chaos and arrogance

Ye Chen drinks a low voice, and transforms the huge power contained in the strong body into rolling soul power!

Star soul chopping is a secret skill that combines soul and martial arts. It can be said that it is the ultimate skill of soul martial arts. Although its power can increase the power of martial arts, it is far less powerful than the blessing of soul power on Star soul chopping!

Only Ye Chen has the spirit body transformation, can transform the physical strength and the spirit power of the evil existence at will, can really play the power of the star soul chop!

A mysterious wave surged on the edge of the Sha sword, and the vast soul power poured into the Sha sword. The star sky soul method worked, and it seemed that countless stars were twinkling around the Sha sword!

There is more chaos around the Galaxy!

Ye Chen's pupil suddenly shrinks, low drinks a way: "waste dragon ancient emperor, go to die!" Xia Ruoxue's sword, the glittering star has been dense to the extreme.

The bright moon and star map suddenly appear, the towering Moon Palace, the clumps of osmanthus trees, and even the charming jade rabbit.

All the sceneries in the bright moon star map are called by the master for the first time. They are transformed into silver beams one after another. With the vibration of the bright moon, they sweep to the ancient emperor.

The blood dragon seized the last time and sucked the body of the ancient emperor into his body.

This sudden increase of power almost broke the flesh and blood of the blood dragon, and his body could not bear such great power.

"There's also the dragon's spirit grabbing array!" The blood dragon is barely on top of the central array eye.

Regardless of their own carrying capacity, will take the spirit array all absorb the body!

"Ah

The roar of the Dragon burst out from the blood dragon's mouth, and at the same time, a mouthful of blood had been spurted out.

Xia Ruoxue and ye Chen have been defeated to the viscera by his dragon breath under the counterattack of Huanglong GuDi.

Two people's bodies were almost swept out of dislocation, and their bodies had been scarred by the dragon scale fragments.

"You dare to destroy my soul seizing array and devour my body!" Seeing this, Huanglong GuDi was very angry. His last chance had been destroyed by these ants.

At this time, the blood shadow of the ancient dragon emperor was already in a state of violence.

The blood dragon struggled to stand up, and he could feel that the power of Taigu ZuLong had gradually weakened.

There's no time!

The blood dragon was holding the scepter. The light bead on the scepter was not white, but red like blood.

In the red light, there are chaotic shadows, like scenes of battlefield passing by.

Where the light goes, it rolls over and over, and there are all traces of blood.

"Hua Dao!"

"Three

"Solid!"

Blood dragon high drink a, vertical sky but rise, turn into Dao Dao blood light, melt into three main roads respectively!

Almost in an instant, the three paths burst out countless magic lights, and a powerful force poured into Ye Chen's body.

The three roads, namely, the road of silence, the road of immortality, and the road of killing, are solidified for a short time. The blooming Qi even makes the space barrier tremble. The power of the blood dragon has gone beyond the level of extreme terror.

Chapter 5127

At this time, he has no hesitation to integrate himself into the three ways, and then passes all his strength to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen at this time also sensed the determination of the blood dragon.

"Wild devil sky sword!" Ye Chen yells.

The evil spirit of the wild devil Heaven Sword suppresses everything and sweeps everything. At this time, although it is only the form of a young sword, it is not just the blood shadow of a wild dragon ancient emperor.

"Soul body transformation, kill!"

A young man in Jiangcheng, China, nurtures a blood dragon!

The dragon with blood stands on the top of China and becomes the virtual overlord of Kunlun!

And today, the blood dragon and the youth once combined again!

Break out a sword!

"Huanglonggudi, I want to prove you wrong!"

The soul body is transformed to the extreme, the explosion of chaos, the sword of the wild devil Heaven Sword and the blood dragon, directly kill the last trace of divine consciousness of the ancient emperor of the wild dragon!

Everything tends to calm down!

At the moment, ye Chen seems to have been drained of his aura, and the whole person is sitting in the treasure place of the ancient dragon emperor.

Xia Ruoxue slowly raised her hand and wiped the blood from her mouth.

It's finally over.

The blood dragon turned into a human again and fell heavily on the ground, with six chains looming.

At this time, the flesh and blood in his body were gushing, and his breath was disordered. There was the body of huanglonggudi in the spirit grabbing array, which he had just taken. The huge power contained in it was washing away in every inch of his flesh and blood.

With the death of Huanglong GuDi, the whole treasure land has been broken.

All the remains began to fall apart and gradually returned to dust.

The warriors who originally entered the ruins have disappeared. After the war, except for the people who defected from the hell Dragon Temple and the holy heaven, only Ye Chen, Xia Ruoxue and Xuelong survived.

"Blood dragon, are you ok?" Ye Chen first picked up Xia Ruoxue and then walked to Xuelong.

"Nothing." Blood dragon breath has been very weak, but still said.

"Eight trigrams, heaven and elixir." Ye Chen raises his hand and slowly penetrates the breath into the blood dragon's body.

In the infiltration of tiandanshu, the breath of blood dragon rolling gradually calmed down at this time.

"Master, don't waste your spiritual power for me any more." The blood dragon struggled to get up. He could recover by himself.

"The land of treasure is broken. Soon there will be no restrictions. You can go in and out freely!"

Xiaoyaoling doesn't know when to get out of Xia Ruoxue's store ring.

"Get out of here quickly!"

Xiaoyaoling waved his small arm and looked at Xia Ruoxue's injury. He looked very solemn and stirring. As if he had made an important decision, he separated a small pill from his body.

The pill floated in front of Xia Ruoxue's beautiful face.

"For me?"

Xiaoyaoling nodded.

After taking the medicine, Xia Ruoxue's face was tinged with a trace of blush. Obviously, the effect of this elixir is excellent.

Xiaoyaoling looks at Xia Ruoxue's eyes and shakes his head, saying that he has no more and can't give it to Ye Chen and Xuelong.

That Han Han's appearance, let leaf Chen all some can't help laughing.

"Xiaoyaoling is right. We have to get out of here."

Xia Ruoxue said cautiously, at this time, the ruins are broken, and you must hear something outside. Maybe some despicable person will come to pick up the cheap.

However, the voice just fell, a familiar voice suddenly sounded!

It's yuwenji's voice!

"It seems that I came at the right time. What's that saying?"

"When I'm sleepy, someone hands me a pillow."

Yuwenji is here!

And the strong men in the dark dragon temple beside him all showed ferocious smiles.

"It's really easy."

Yuwenji sneers. Although they broke through the seal by force before, which had a certain impact on their own cultivation, at this time, when they see ye Chen's embarrassed appearance, they know that compared with them, they have been treated very favorably.

Ye Chen protects Xia Ruoxue and Xuelong behind him and retreats slowly towards the other side.

"It's not so easy to go!"

Shengtianfu's strongman slowly shows his figure from the place where ye Chen wants to retreat.

"Do you want to take advantage of the danger?" Xia Ruoxue knows that Ye Chen's state is at the end of the storm. Because he has the elixir of Xiaoyaoling, he is the strongest of the three at this time.

"Are you not afraid to make people laugh when it comes out from the temple of the dark dragon and the gate of the holy heaven?"

"Ha ha ha..."

"Little beauty, are you really so naive?"

The disciples of Shengtianfu smile sarcastically. What's their reputation? Who cares?

Heaven and man, only the strong are respected!

"If snow, don't use words, you just don't know, these two famous families in front of you are decent, but just betrayed everyone!" Ye Chen knew that this battle could not be avoided.

"If it wasn't for their temporary defection, the Huanglong spirit grabbing array of Huanglong ancient emperor would not have been opened, so many warriors would not have died."

Xia Ruoxue nibbles at her red lips. Although the master has said a lot to her, he didn't expect that heaven and man are more cruel than he imagined!

The power of the strong for all, so no discount means!

Yuwen machine step out, hands behind him, sarcastically said to Ye Chen: "everyone has his own source, if you want to save them, why do you finally survive?"

"Don't be hypocritical. I'm afraid your men's lives are no less than mine."

Ye Chengang wants to say something, Mou son one coagulates, discovered what!

"Be careful!"

A holy light gun has swept towards Ye Chen from behind, and the shimmering light is dotted with holy light.

With the roar of the tiger, the gun drew a lustrous arc in mid air.

With the power of lightning, straight in front of Ye Chen.

"Dang..."

Xia Ruoxue's expression is dignified. She doesn't hesitate any more. With a sword, she shoots the light of shengtianfu directly.

At this time, she also placed a trace of the goddess of mercy in her body. It's no problem to deal with these mobs.

"Yuwenji! Don't you do it yet? "

Shengtianfu strong one hit not, quickly called yuwenji before and after attack Ye Chen.

Yuwen machine face showed a trace of disdain, ye Chen they have been injured like this, this holy heaven mansion unexpectedly can't completely take down.

In a flash, Yuwen turned into a monstrous dark dragon. Every scale of his body showed the darkness of eternal night, as if every scale contained a dark world.

Yuwen machine hum a, palm a wave, black light twinkle, turn into black dragon claw, mercilessly toward Ye Chen grasp.

All of a sudden, Yuwen machine played a million holy light, brilliant dazzling, as if to run through the eternal time and space, vast hegemony.

Ye Chen only feels the breath of terror, constantly attacking and killing, as if the next moment, he is about to be torn by Yuwen machine's dragon claw.

"Master swordsmanship!"

One sword dominates, one sword is possessed!

Master the sword technique. When you are proficient in it, you can lift the sky with one sword, activate the source Qi, and become the master of immortal and devil.

Immortal, immortal way.

The devil, the devil.

Chapter 5128

Master sword contains the secrets of the two ways of immortals and demons. Yin Yang twin is a very strong martial art. If you can combine the immortals and demons, you can even burst out the power of the supreme source.

This is a sword technique that is comparable to the supreme source!

In the previous life, the reincarnation master and the destiny master jointly created the master sword technique. They wanted to combine the magic techniques of the immortal and the devil. They wanted to combine Yin and Yang, incarnate the Supreme Master, and then fight against the master of the inner devil.

At this time, ye Chen reluctantly mobilizes the whole body's breath and makes the last full blow.

"The moon breaks through the sky!" Xia ruoxuehao is not flustered. He directly records the moon breaking through the sky, and the streamer is rampant.

Shengtianfu's strongmen are all wrapped around Xia Ruoxue, which is still the old routine, surrounded by a sea of people.

"The moon pursues dreams!"

Seeing this, Xia Ruoxue snorts coldly. She is disgusted with the strong of the holy heaven.

At this time, the original night even rose a curved moon, and the osmanthus tree could still be seen in the moon. The petals of the osmanthus tree floated around the strongmen of holy heaven, in an attempt to strangle them.

"Well! Don't think too much of yourself Yuwenji's Dragon claws collided with each other, forming a huge pressure, which directly suppressed yechen and them to the ground.

"Master!" The blood dragon's pupil is red. It's ready to burn the power of blood.

He is Ye Chen's intention of killing. Even if he has intelligence and body, he is willing to die for ye Chen!

Even if it explodes!

"Ye Chen!" Xia Ruoxue shed tears in her eyes. She looked at the sky and bit her red lips until the bleeding came. She murmured, "master, please save him! Ruo Xue, please! "

The trace of the goddess of mercy is always pinned on Xia Ruoxue. Naturally, we can know what happened through Xia Ruoxue.

"Is it worth it?" The moon, the voice of the Blessed Virgin.

Xia Ruoxue looks at Yu Wenji's dark dragon's claw is about to fall on Ye Chen's body and nods crazily.

"Please, master."

"That's all!" The mother of mercy sighed.

Then, the void over the sky tears! At this time, the Virgin mother of mercy has broken the void and reached the void.

Huanglonggudi is dead, Taixu cave no longer has access control settings, at this time is no master of the cave.

"Nobody, dare to hurt my apprentice!"

The voice comes before the virgin.

How can Yu Wenji say that he is also the pride of heaven and man? In his capacity, an old woman says that he is a nobody?

At the moment, a burst of anger and resentment rose in yuwenji's natural heart.

"What are you?"

Yuwen machine dragon eyes cloth on the dark fog, between the circulation of eyebrows and eyes has been the fluctuation of lightning.

"The old lady of the moon

The virgin is already full of the bright moon. As the master of the bright moon source technique, every step of the virgin's step out, the ground is like a star, which fills her with a carpet of starlight.

When Xia Ruoxue heard the name for the first time, she didn't know the name of the ancient powerful man.

But the details of the dark dragon temple can't be compared with Xia Ruoxue. The dark dragon temple has a lot to do with wanxu temple. Even the superior can understand it. Yuwenji naturally hears it!

"Are you the lady of the moon?"

Yu Wenji was shocked, his face became dignified, and even unconsciously used honorifics.

Later, he thought of something, or said: "there must be a misunderstanding between us."

The goddess of mercy snorted coldly: "you, and you, covet my disciples' bright moon letter, but you want to take advantage of their physical strength to destroy them. Do you really think I don't know?"

Yu Wenji knows that the goddess of mercy can't be shaken at will, so he can only fight with all his strength to kill Ye Chen, and the endless dragon power gathers a sense of heaven shaking sword! Direct at Ye Chen!

If you can't kill the reincarnation Lord today, it will be more difficult to kill him in the future!

"Hum!"

The goddess of mercy in the bright moon naturally noticed all this. Her eyes closed slightly. One hand pulled up the three people, and the other hand flew out a charm to directly block yuwenji's attack.

The idea of the sword disappeared in an instant!

"Apprentice, let's go!"

.....

In a twinkling, ye Chen feels a bright appearance.

He looked around and naturally recognized his position.

"Back to taixuan array gate?"

"Well." The goddess of the moon's kindness nodded slightly, but she disdained to leave Ye Chen and the blood dragon at the door.

In her eyes, ye Chen's strength is too weak to reach the height she wants to see. Is his apprentice protected by such an incompetent person?

It's really not qualified.

Even today's matter, if does not have itself, this leaf Chen pulled own disciple down the abyss!

This kind of person, does not deserve!

"Thank you for saving my life." Ye Chen didn't mind the action of the goddess of mercy, opened a weak lip and said. "Don't thank me. It was Ruo Xue who begged me that I managed to save your lives."

Ye Chen looks at Xia Ruoxue, a trace of palpitation rises in his heart, but more is anger.

Be angry with yourself!

He's still too weak! You can't rely on the power of Xiaohei and xuanhanyu all the time!

He wants to be strong!

He wants to practice the celestial and physical powers as soon as possible!

I don't know if Ren Lao of Beiling tiandian is ready for what he wants.

"Master." Xia Ruoxue can feel the master's attitude towards Ye Chen.

But it was a critical moment, she can't watch ye Chen die.

And, in her heart, even if is oneself dead, also absolutely won't let leaf Chen die.

Ye Chen is all her obsession.

The goddess of mercy of the bright moon sighed at Xia Ruoxue, then looked at Ye Chen, and said in a cold voice:

"you know, after I get the dream restoration branch, I can leave this place directly."

"If it wasn't for hearing your voice, how could she plead with me to give her divine sense to participate in the war she was not able to participate in."

"Master, I didn't protect Ruoxue well," Ye Chen clenched his fist. This time, he didn't want Xia Ruoxue to be involved, but he had to admit that if it wasn't for Xia Ruoxue, he and Xuelong would be dead.

"It's not that you didn't protect her, it's that you didn't have the ability to protect her."

On the face of the goddess of mercy, there was a sense of heartlessness: "the road is vast. I have lived for thousands of years. I can tell whether I am a human being or a ghost."

"If you don't have strength, don't come out and make a fool of yourself. I only have this close disciple. I don't want to be buried in your hands like this!"

The blood dragon was already weak to the limit. At this time, hearing Ye Chen ridiculed by the goddess of mercy, he couldn't help fighting back and said:

"master, you're going too far!"

The goddess of mercy in the bright moon looked at the blood dragon and Ye Chen again and said, "hum, boy, how many times have you been blocked by Ruochetti's sword along the way?"

"How many times have you protected her?"

"If it wasn't for you, would she be in danger?"

"It's just mole ants. It's better than the boy in the dark dragon hall just now!"

Chapter 5129

Xia Ruoxue quickly stepped forward and pulled the sleeve of the goddess of mercy: "master, you can't say that. I'm voluntary. Ye Chen is all I have

The more she felt that her apprentice was helping Ye Chen, the more angry she was. She could only say, "come back with me, such a person is not worthy of you."

However, let the moon grace virgin accident happened!

Xia Ruoxue stepped out, directly away from the goddess of mercy, knelt down, heavily kowtowed his head, and said: "master, I thank you for teaching me everything, and thank you for helping me, but you

say ye Chen, I can't bear it, ye Chen is all I have! If you don't like Ye Chen, then from now on, I will be expelled from the school! "

"The man I see in Xia Ruoxue must be the man who stands at the top of the world! I used to believe it! Now believe it! I will believe it in the future

The lady of the moon is angry! Palm high wave, want a slap let Xia Ruoxue awake.

However, the hand did not fall.

She couldn't bear it.

At the moment, ye Chen looks at the goddess of mercy in the bright moon, and can't bear to see Ruoxue like this.

He admits that now he really does not have the ability to protect Xia Ruoxue, but he never thinks he is not worthy of Xia Ruoxue.

As the reincarnation master of the last life, his strength is better than xuanjiyue.

In this life, he grew up to this point step by step with his own ability.

It's not chance, it's not luck, it's strength!

He pondered for a moment and thought about everything! Directly said: "master, I'm sorry to let you participate in today's affairs, but I'm still grateful for your hand. However, I believe that in the near future, you will regret saying such a thing. "

Ye Chen looked at Xia Ruoxue: "Ruoxue, follow the elder to practice well."

Ye Chen is very clear that the goddess of the moon's kindness may be dissatisfied with herself, but she is too kind to Xia Ruoxue. Even Xia Ruoxue will never find such a master again.

"I'll go with you!"

Xia Ruoxue shakes her head. She doesn't want to leave Ye Chen like this.

"Ruo Xue, if you are senior, it's for your own good." Ye Chen step forward, holding Xia Ruoxue's arm, "the elder is sincere for you, you can't easily hurt the elder's heart."

"Ye Chen!"

However, ye Chen said: "this is your chance. The Virgin Mary will teach you what she can do in this life."

With that, he looked at the goddess of mercy on one side, as if to get her affirmation.

At the moment, the goddess of mercy looked up at Ye Chen and said:

"if Xue is my apprentice, I will teach her well."

"but in the future, please don't disturb her again."

"Master!" Xia Ruoxue's eyebrows are tight and her heart is full of sadness.

"I see, master. I will change your opinion of me with actions in the future. Blood dragon, let's go

Blood dragon had already been unable to restrain the abuse, but the strength of the two is too great, at this time can only swallow.

"Don't worry, master." The blood dragon opened his mouth several times, and finally could only say such a simple sentence.

"It's OK. One day, this lady of mercy will regret what she said today." Ye Chen's words are full of self-confidence. He has enough confidence in himself and believes that he has the ability to get both strength and opportunity.

The goddess of mercy looked at Xia Ruoxue, who looked back three times in one step, and said, "don't look!"

"Don't blame master. In this world, only the strong can depend on him. You will understand one day that Shifu is for your own good. "

Xia Ruoxue's eyes are still firm, and every word says: "master, you must look up to Ye Chen's future achievements!"

"Let me look up?" With a sneer, the next second, the void tears in front of her, and an invisible force pushes Xia Ruoxue into the gate.

Xia Ruoxue some don't understand the meaning of the master, asked: "master you don't return?"

The eyes of the goddess of mercy are deep: "since you said this son let me look up, I changed my mind, and I intend to give that boy a chance."

The words fall, and the gate of the void closes.

.....

Not far away.

Ye Chen originally planned to return to the gate of taixuan array with the blood dragon, but there was a sudden sound in his ear!

"Ye Chen..."

A call comes from a void. Is someone calling himself?

Ye Chen's heart sank and listened carefully, only to find that the voice was like the goddess of mercy.

"Blood dragon, wait for me here."

The palm of Ye Chen's hand glows, and a door has been transformed in front of him, which is the transmission door of void.

"Master, be careful."

XUELONG knew that he was a burden even if he followed him, but his eyes showed his worry.

"It should be the mother of mercy. I'll be right back."

Ye chendao has Xia Ruoxue's identity. Even if the goddess of mercy doesn't like him, she won't really attack him. The void is in the sky, and the stars are in chaos everywhere. The light beams burst in the sky, converged, and then converged, forming bright lights of the stars and the moon.

The silver hair of the goddess of mercy is scattered, and her silver robe is shining with dazzling luster. At this time, she is actually the one who directly establishes the self in heaven, and then calls Ye Chen to come.

Although Ye Chen doesn't like this person, he still bows his hand and says: "elder."

"Ruo Xue has gone back." The goddess of mercy stood with her hands on her back. "In the depths of the clouds and stars, there is the Moon Palace, which has been built by the Buddha for thousands of years. It's a paradise with the vast power of the moon and isolated from the world."

"And my moon palace, even the emperor Shitian, xuanjiyue, and even the five Heaven palace, can't spy on one or two."

Ye Chen nodded. Naturally, he knew that mingyueyuanshu had such hiding methods. He didn't know what to say. He could only say: "the ancient method is super power."

"You don't have to flatter me. I'm here to talk about Ruo Xue."

The countenance of the goddess of mercy was more cruel than the previous words.

"I don't know what you want to tell me."

Ye Chen asked himself that he was not a good-natured man, but after all, the goddess of mercy had just saved him and the blood dragon, and she was Xia Ruoxue's master, so it was not easy to attack at this time.

"Still, you are not worthy of Ruo Xue."

The silver light on the finger tip of the goddess of mercy flashed, and the candlelight light of the star struck Ye Chen's face like a meteor blade.

Between lightning and flint, ye Chen didn't dodge.

"You don't hide? Do you think I dare not kill you? " Said the mother of mercy.

Ye Chen mouth a Yang, peep out to put on a sneer.

"Mother of mercy, I respect you as ruoshue's master, and you have saved my life for me and the blood dragon. I really don't understand why you bullied me again and again."

The goddess of mercy also said coldly:

"you have a long time to live, you can see people clearly and directly, you have a lot of bad relationships, and you are not a good person entrusted for life. Although he has practiced many laws, his evil spirit is too heavy and his mind of understanding Tao is too cunning to be worthy of Ruoxue. "

Ye Chen shook his head: "I have no intention to argue with you. The way of heaven will prove right and wrong."

"Just be kind to Ruoxue."

Chapter 5130

The eyes of the goddess of mercy were complex and cold, and said faintly:

"hum, but my apprentice is really obsessed with you. If you want my protection, it's not impossible. I'm willing to give you a chance."

She thought Ye Chen would agree, but to her surprise, ye Chen stepped out and refused directly: "to tell you the truth, I don't want any protection."

Ye Chen is the Lord of reincarnation in the last life. Although he was in danger for several times in this life, he also turned the bad into the good. How could he be rare to be protected by others? Even if he was a great power in ancient times, he would never bow his head.

Even so, the goddess of mercy said: "if you can take my hand, you and your little dragon can enter my moon palace and practice at ease. No force in heaven and man can hurt you. After a thousand years, with your talent, you can stand on the top of heaven and man."

After hearing these words, ye Chen looked at the goddess of mercy with great interest.

Fighting against fate is what ye Chen has been doing!

Maybe it's a rough road ahead, maybe it's a sea of fire.

Maybe you know the trap, maybe there is no way back.

But ye Chen never flinched.

Those who bullied and despised him in those years, some of them had died under his sword, some of them had been left behind by him.

The only thing to stick to is Ye Chen's original intention and courage.

"Since the elder wants to instruct me, if I'm not talented, I won't run away without fighting."

"Good!"

The void is in the sky, with the goddess of mercy as the center, the dazzling bright moon and stars can only burst out suddenly.

Originally quiet in the sky, the bright moon holy glory covered in every corner.

"The power of the moon?"

Ye Chen looked at the foot of the void is all the power of the moon, that bright to the extreme luster, hindering Ye Chen's vision, nothing to see.

The trace of the moon appeared on the forehead of the goddess of mercy, and the scattered silver hair was already flying up.

"It's been many years. I haven't used this magic power."

The trace of the bright moon forms a spiritual light of the bright moon, which is directly attached to the left hand of the goddess of mercy.

There is no virtual shaking. The lady of mercy pushes out her hand.

The speed is very slow, as if deliberately slowed down, a little bit to push Ye Chen, but the palmprint is slowly enlarged, layer by layer like a lotus blossom, all pointing to Ye Chen.

The power of this palm is far more than that of the blood shadow of the ancient emperor.

"Give up now, don't see Ruo Xue again, it's still time!"

The voice of the goddess of mercy said, she has seen many people who are afraid of death. People who have no ability should die in her hands rather than in others' hands.

"No! I can't lose! "

He would rather die than retreat. Under the strong pressure, ye Chen's seven orifices had already shed blood. He wanted to see how far away he was from the goddess of mercy!

The dark source symbol flashed like a rolling force from the abyss, and the full force of the dark had rushed to the glorious hand.

Chaos burst out!

"The transformation of soul and body, the body of demon! Burn the blood

"Xuan ER!"

The next moment, a girl with fire wings on her back appears in front of Ye Chen. It's Yan xuan'er.

Her whole body gold and silver flame a prosperous, the moment rushes toward the leaf Chen!

At the same time, many reincarnation steles and the power of blood burst out completely!

It's not enough!

Ye Chen clenched his teeth and roared: "six ways of reincarnation!"

It's one of his strongest cards.

At this time, there are six doors of void open.

They are heaven humanity, humanity, animal way, Asura way, hell way and evil ghost way.

Under the cover of these many forces, every door is extremely fierce.

However, some dim, after all, ye Chen blood did not fully awaken.

Ferocious beast!

Strange Asura!

Grinning devil!

There are also golden Taoist priests!

They shuttled through the door of the void, and all of them poured into Ye Chen's body for a moment.

Like the roar of ancient battlefields, it is deafening.

At this time, ye Chen is the God of war!

In his hand, the sword was raised high, and he cut down on the palm of the moon.

"Broken!"

The rolling dark source of shajian collides with the holy moon seal.

Darkness and light!

Violence and compassion!

The world is black and white at this time!

Ye Chen is still alive!

"Take it?" Ye Chen raises a smile from the corner of his mouth.

The bright moon luster of the goddess of mercy has been completely put away, and the bright moon trace on her forehead has completely dissipated, and her expression is somewhat surprised. She thought Ye Chen would die, but what happened next?

At the moment, she looked up at Ye Chen a little bit, this kid is so old, if don't die young, with his talent, I'm afraid can really achieve the status of terror.

Maybe it's really worthy of Ruoxue in the future.

Soon, the surprise of the mother of mercy turned into a sneer.

In her opinion, even if Ye Chen is fighting for serious injury, he will take the strongest blow of his own.

Sure enough, such ants are so eager for their own protection.

The goddess of mercy still doesn't like Ye Chen. Instead, she thinks that he uses so many cards in order to get his protection.

"Mole ants are always like this. Once you have the ability to climb, you should try your best to catch them. You can go back with me."

Ye Chen's body has been very broken. After three fierce fights in a row, he almost drained all his strength.

"Are you so biased about everything?" Ye Chen shook his head, "the reason why I agreed to your invitation is that as a warrior, there is never the word" retreat "in the dictionary."

"But if you're talking about what you call shelter!"

"I'm sorry. I really don't like it!"

The blood gushed out from his mouth again. He brushed his sleeve and wiped it off: "since there's nothing wrong, the elder must not want to see me. Goodbye!"

The eyes of the goddess of mercy are very venomous. She is a great power in ancient times. No one has dared to talk to her like this for many years.

She pour is to want to see, leaf Chen can also be arrogant to how long!

Ye chenqiang supported himself to break through the void and return to the gate of taixuan array.

Blood dragon already a face anxiously wait in the original place, just leaf Chen breath of that a burst of ups and downs, obviously was subjected to great oppression.

"Master, are you ok? I just sensed you..."

Ye Chen shook his head: "it's OK. It's just the goddess of mercy."

"That old demon woman, unexpectedly still not to give up!" Blood dragon angry way.

"It's OK. One day, she will pay for today's words."

Ye Chen sits with his knees crossed, and the eight trigrams elixir technique has been faintly offered. At this time, his physical state is really at the end of the storm.

Even if an ordinary disciple of shengtianfu comes, he can be killed.

"I'll protect you!" Said the blood dragon.

Ye Chen nods. At this time, he can only recover some strength first, and then find a quiet place to let the blood dragon refine the power of the ancient emperor Huanglong.