

Physician 5571

Chapter 5571

"Master, are you sober?"

Blood god's attack at this time has gradually stopped, looking at his hand holding the halberd, some unbelievable, for a long time to understand what happened just now.

In the face of Ye Chen's question, the blood god nodded slowly, showing a trace of embarrassment in his eyes, and said: "Ye Chen, I didn't suppress the demons, but I gave you a hand. I'm sorry, it's my fault."

Ye Chen naturally waved his hand, "what's the matter, as long as you're OK."

Blood god Mou light is full of apology, looking at Ye Chen that some blood sparkling palm, guilt incomparable.

"Now that he's all right, go on."

Qu Chenyun said coldly, holding his hands against his chest, his silver robe should become a very appropriate silver armor, and take the lead to walk on the ladder.

The original position of the leader of blood God became Qu Chenyun.

Ji Siqing looked thoughtfully at Qu ChenYun's back, didn't say anything, just quickly to keep up.

Ye Chen and blood god also have no the slightest delay, see Qu Chenyun has gone far, quickly get up to keep up.

"The more you walk into this star, the more you feel that the atmosphere here is very strange, not ordinary magic. How did such a magnificent star come here?"

Ji Siqing felt the more and more intense evil spirit, even the vast atmosphere of chaos and void.

"Here."

At the end of the ladder is the incomparably huge star. The blood god is slightly shocked and feels that there is something in his brain urging him.

Looking at the countless forks, he quickly pointed to the inductive road.

Qu Chenyun did not have the slightest hesitation, and walked directly toward the road of blood god.

The blood evil gas above the stars is like a miasma, which makes people unable to see the road in front of them. In this red world, even the soil under their feet is full of blood.

Qu Chenyun can not distinguish the direction, can only let the blood god walk in the front, with his remaining memory and perception slowly explore.

"Master, be careful."

Ye Chen said anxiously that this star may have a special meaning for the blood god, hiding something that can stimulate him, and he didn't know whether this trip was a blessing or a curse for the blood god.

Blood god nodded and said, "don't worry, you won't be controlled by the demons."

"The evil spirit here seems to be stronger."

Ji Siqing gently frowned, she vaguely perceived a trace of unknown risk.

The whole star was already red, and the concentration of magic Qi seemed to be granular, and fell heavily on the people.

"What's that?"

All of a sudden, Ji Siqing looks at a virtual figure in front of him.

Qu Chenyun raised the corner of his mouth, and the silver armor on his body made a slight metal collision sound.

The blood God took the lead in walking to the virtual and real figure, and his steps were very cautious. It was obvious that he was always vigilant to this strange place.

Ye Chen is the last one to go to the shadow. He is even more worried about whether there are people who follow the Bone Demon cave and want to take advantage of it.

Now I don't know the cause and effect of the blood god. It's hard to guess how many forces have been fighting the idea of the blood god.

"He's dead."

Blood god coldly looked at the old man who had fallen for tens of thousands of years. Now there was only one skeleton left, keeping the appearance before weathering.

Maybe it's because of the unique evil spirit of blood devil on the star, and the red light on the skeleton is shining like a divine bone.

This makes Ji Siqing mistake the light for a living person.

"Be careful!"

The blood god spread out his hand. It seemed that he had some regret that he didn't get anything this time. He heard Ji Siqing yell.

A floating array rose at his feet. The floating array was also a red awn. The body of the evil spirit was hidden in the evil spirit, and people could not detect it.

If Ji Siqing had not felt a trace of danger before, he would not have reacted so quickly now.

"What is that?"

The blood god was stunned, and the halberd in his hand had already appeared. When he was on the ground, the whole person turned out.

However, the floating array is not a dead object. At this time, I feel that the prey in the cage is planning to escape. Naturally, with its extremely broad layout, the surrounding array is linked.

The blood god only felt that his feet were empty, and the land where he had stood began to crack, forming a huge crack.

Countless scarlet tentacles, stretching out from the eyes of the array, went to the crack where the blood God fell.

"What to do?" Ji Siqing looks at Ye Chen anxiously.

Ye Chen shook his head slightly: "this breath is different from that of the star just now. The elder of blood God should be able to deal with it by himself."

"Is this the tentacle of the blood god?"

Qu Chenyun stares at the tentacle and says, then shows a very strange smile. There seems to be something funny in the smile. "Blood god tentacle?" Ji Siqing had never heard of it. At this time, he could only look at Qu Chenyun with doubts.

"It's the name of this array. The people who set this array want to give up others and revive themselves."

Ye Chen helpless, how this world's great ability one or two like to give up others.

Even if there is an old man in his reincarnation cemetery, there is a tentacle of blood god.

However, listening to the name of this skill, how can I feel that it is inexplicably close to the blood god.

At the moment when the red tentacle entangled the blood god.

A huge figure appeared on the array. The old man's eyebrows and hair were already empty white, and he was dressed in a decent Taoist robe. If it wasn't for this kind of behavior, it would be too annoying. His behavior was just like that of the immortal.

Even if the old man had only a touch of soul, the array he laid was extremely shocking.

At this time, a dull hum came from the crack, countless red tentacles were all cut off, and the figure of blood god also flew out of the crack.

The spirit in the void looks very angry. He just wants to give up, but he encounters a hard nail. In this case, he can only find a way to kill the man and then occupy his body.

His eyes looked down on the crowd, until he looked at the blood god, which was dull.

"Your honor?"

Qu Chen cloud and leaf Chen are all a Leng, some surprised turn head to see to blood god.

The old man who was just about to take him away called him to honor him?

Qu Chenyun is an expression that has nothing to do with me, standing quietly, just like watching a play.

"Your honor

The empty soul, even with tears in his eyes, knelt down tremblingly.

"My Lord, I didn't expect to see you again in my lifetime!"

Ye Chen wants to interrupt him very much. He is just a touch of spirit now. He has already been a dead man.

But look at him a pair of tearful look, always in the heart can't bear, can only silently look to the blood god.

At this time, the surprise in the eyes of blood god was no less than the two of them.

Chapter 5572

"Do you know me?"

Blood god see ye Chen and Ji Siqing are looking at him, can only harden the scalp to see to this temporary change attitude of the spirit.

"Sir, what's the matter with you? Don't you remember being old? "

The old man's face was short and his speech became fluent.

"There are some things I can't remember." Blood god Shan way, this old man before unexpectedly is own under?

For this memory, he has no impression at all.

Kneeling on the ground of the old man, heard this, seems to be a little sad, look at the blood god's eyes full of sadness.

"Don't you remember our blood temple?"

Blood God heard these words and frowned. In the countless light and shadow pictures, he seemed to have seen those words.

I've seen the towering walls and the vultures hovering over the palace.

Countless nights of indulgence, countless blood Temple disciples gathered on the square, the air of killing, the world's drinking freely.

He doesn't seem to remember, and he seems to remember everything!

"Your honor."

Seeing that he did not answer, the divine soul called again.

"The elder blood God has been tormented for thousands of years, and his divine sense is a little confused. The purpose of this trip is to find his own memory."

Ye Chen explained that he didn't want the old man to force the blood God too much.

"My subordinates are worried." Obviously, the old man also knew that his attitude was too anxious. At this time, he looked at the blood god in awe and timidity.

"It's OK. Since you're my man, tell me something about me before."

The old man nodded again and again: "when you set up the blood temple, your subordinates followed you and fought with you all the time."

It seems that the meaning of the mighty army can be known in the whole star.

"Without failure, our blood Temple soon established itself. In the whole heaven and human world, we were all arrogant. Even some of the eternal ancestral clan had to give us an olive branch.

Until one day, I don't know which party's strength invited you to visit a forbidden area

"Visiting forbidden areas?" Blood god frowned, and he could not recall the past.

"Well, I don't know how the other Party promised you, or how dangerous it is. You went alone, and didn't even leave us a word to explain."

"Until a few months later, when you came back to the blood temple, the injury was unprecedented."

The old man's sad eyes were full of anger.

"We, the eight elders of the blood temple, devoted all our life's blood and essence to save you a little vitality. And at this time, there are countless forces surrounding the blood temple at the same time, saying to let you hand over the sacred things. "

"Gods?" Ye Chen's brow is wrinkly, isn't the hatred that blood god attracts, is because he harbors Bi Bi's crime?

"Yes, at that time, your serious injury was not healed. Our blood Temple devoted all of its resources to send you to a safe place. The eight elders spared all their life to guard the blood temple. In the end, they failed to change the consequences of being exterminated. All the 14300 disciples died."

Blood god's eyes were filled with great anger. It turned out that there was so much resentment between him and those forces.

Fourteen thousand three hundred disciples!

Bloody 14300 lives!

"You don't have to be angry, my Lord. When you recover, you carry a long halberd and turn over all the forces involved in the extermination of our blood temple one by one. All the young talents lose their future because of you."

Ji Siqing's face changed slightly, and he turned over all the forces with his own strength.

This kind of existence is just against the sky.

"Later, the battle of the gods began. You went to fight. At that time, you said to me that it might be a mortal battle for others, but it was a great chance for you."

Ye Chen looks at the old man. His sincere eyes don't look like a lie. Since the blood God has this sentence, does it mean that he may know that he will become immortal before he takes part in the battle of the gods?

The God of blood just listened quietly and looked at the distance in a trance.

"Later, you didn't come back, so I found the forbidden area according to your instructions at that time. But I didn't expect to miss the evil spirit and die here. "

"I can't see it. It's one by one. It's your own arrangement."

Qu Chenyun said with a smile, looking at the blood god's eyes full of irony.

Ji Siqing also wanted to say something, but saw ye Chenchao wink at her.

At this time, the God of blood received too much information and needed a person to be quiet. Maybe the old man's words can make the God of blood recover some memory.

Countless pictures of light and shadow flicker in the sea of blood god's knowledge. At this time, under the old man's combing, a very smooth vein is gradually formed.

The scenes of the past reappeared in the sea of blood god's knowledge, but they were no longer violent, but quietly projected, just like the first half of his life. With the death of the 14300 disciples, a crystal clear tear appeared in the corner of blood god's eye.

No matter how many years have passed, the tragic death of the blood Temple disciple is his biggest nightmare.

"Master."

Ye Chen looked at the blood god so sad look: "you restore the memory?"

Blood god nodded, but shook his head, "I only recovered a small part of the memory."

"That's wonderful." Ye Chen comforts a way.

After the sorrow of blood god, his face became dignified, and looking at Ye Chen became very cautious.

"Ye Chen, I once said that I would follow you, but now it seems that I can't

Ye Chen some doubts, how blood god just restore memory, will leave oneself and go.

"Master, why? The blood temple has been destroyed, and you have personally reported your hatred. "

"I remember why those forces wanted to hunt me down until the blood temple."

The tone of blood god was full of regret. He was so brave that he thought he was invincible and became a thorn in everyone's eye overnight.

"Because of what creature?"

Ji Siqing interjected that she listened to the old man's words from the beginning to the end.

"Well, when I was in the forbidden area, I didn't follow the established agreement, but took the sacred object as my own. It can be said that I caused the disaster of the blood temple."

Ye Chen nods. If he guesses correctly, the divine object should be related to the immortal body of blood god.

"Now, the gods are still with me, so in addition to the three forces we met before, there are countless, perhaps more powerful forces staring at me. I don't want you to be involved in this cause and effect. "

But ye Chen showed a brilliant smile: "I have already participated in it.

If not for me, you may still be in the meteorite island and will not come again. This is the cause and effect between you and me. Moreover, there are at least three forces that know my existence, and I have no way to hide. "

Chapter 5573

"I didn't expect you to be involved."

The blood god sighed and said, very worried.

"Why sigh? But it's just some bad forces. Ten thousand years ago, you can kill them alone. Ten thousand years later, with me, I'm afraid they won't succeed? "

The blood god hesitated for a few seconds and could only say: "yes! Since those bastards haven't learned enough bloody lessons and are in a hurry to die, we will help them! "

"But what is that thing?" Ji Siqing asked suspiciously, what is it that can be coveted by so many forces.

Qu Chenyun at this time also pretended not to care about the deflection of the body, seems to want to know what it is.

Blood God showed a very obscure smile: "the cause and effect of this matter is not easy to touch, you still don't know."

Ji Siqing can only nod bitterly. She also knows that Qu Chenyun is present, and the blood god will never reveal the situation of the divine things. At this time, she has to look at Ye Chen like asking for help, hoping that the other party can tell her.

Ye Chen just nodded: "the cause and effect is complicated. As an ancient female martial god, you still don't know."

Ji Siqing had no choice but to give up. Seeing this, Qu Chenyun also knew that the three of them just didn't want to discuss in front of themselves, but they didn't want to bow down to ask, and they didn't want to ask any more.

"My Lord, my subordinates have been living on this star for a long time. Once the array is broken, my last spirit will soon disappear."

Blood god nodded and looked at Ye Chen: "Ye Chen, you are the Lord of reincarnation. How about a journey for him?"

Ye Chen nodded repeatedly, and six rounds of huipan had emerged.

"My Lord, there is a great chance in this star. If you go to get it, maybe it will help you to recover your strength."

The old man said, the whole body has dissipated above the stars.

The reincarnation disk put the last touch of the soul into it, and the endless energy of the reincarnation was no doubt. In a moment, he had been put into reincarnation.

"I've made him feel safe and happy in his next life." Ye Chen sighed. He knew that it was not the old man in front of him that really worried the blood god at this time, but the spirits of the 14300 disciples.

It's a pity that the past is so long gone that he can't spend the dead who died ten thousand years ago.

Ji Siqing thought about it, and red lips gently opened: "master blood god, you don't have to be sad, maybe this is also their cause and effect. However, since we have done everything for them, it's better to be free in the sky than to be reluctant to part with them. "

"Is the sky free?" When the blood God heard Ji Siqing's consolation, he was also quite comforted.

"Well, the old man said that there is a chance among the stars. Since we have come here, why don't we explore it?"

Ji Siqing changed the topic way, even mischievous toward Ye Chen to make a wink.

Ye Chen knows clearly: "yes, master blood god, since you come here, why don't you see what the chance is?"

The blood god nodded. It seemed that there was something wrapped in the depths of the stars, which made him feel a little touched.

"Deep in the stars."

The four walked quickly to the deepest part of the stars.

"There it is Ji Siqing's eyes are sharp. In a place with the most red light, he sees two groups of beams, which emit red light.

The light beam condensed by innumerable spirits and Demons tightly wrapped the things inside at this time.

The arrival of Ye Chen's four people seems to have some influence on the deep space, and the whole space has become a little trembling.

"Be careful." Ye Chen reminds in a low voice, because the closer to this magical opportunity, the more there will be some guardian spirit beasts crawling around.

Four people's footstep unconsciously put light, even all involuntarily hold breath, with extremely slow speed toward that light group.

Countless bloody demons, transformed into endless statues of gods and demons, towering on both sides, quietly watching the four people slowly enter the light group.

These Colossus of gods and demons, with eyes like bloody ghosts, gaze at the four people, and get closer and closer to the light group.

"Boom!"

A burst of light was thrown at Ji Siqing from a giant statue, and then another burst, another burst.

Ji Siqing's rosefinch's virtual shadow shows that he quickly escapes from the space where the light explosion is located and retreats.

At the moment when she retreated, all the light explosions stopped and did not attack her any more.

"Is this not for me?"

Ji Siqing looked at the three people who had not been attacked, and he was puzzled.

Just when she was very surprised, the same kind of light explosion attacked Qu Chenyun again.

Qu Chenyun didn't retreat like she did, instead, he went forward to the two beams.

However, her figure is getting slower and slower, and she is suffering from more and more light explosions. There are huge virtual shadows in the air, and the power of light explosion in her hand seems to bombard her continuously when she is not exhausted.

Qu Chenyun's eyes are fierce. If she goes on like this, she can't touch the light beam, let alone get what's inside. In all desperation, he could only return to the position where he had not been exposed to the light explosion.

"Is the thing in the beam of light lord Ye Chen in the heart silently conjectures, but the footstep is the same as the blood god, step by step toward that light beam to walk.

At the moment when they were about to touch the light beam, the things in the light beam turned into two streams, and instantly entered their bodies.

Ji Siqing quite sighed and said: "no wonder it will drive you and me out. The people in the beam recognize the Lord."

Qu Chenyun glanced at his mouth and did not speak.

Ye Chen only felt that the object in the light beam was directly melted into his four limbs. At the moment, he felt that the power contained in his body had reached the peak.

Thinking of this, he quickly sat down on his knees and adjusted his Qi and blood. At this time, the eight channels of his whole body reached a peak, and there was some unspeakable connection between them.

If you use this mysterious law of Tao source at this time to break through the sky, you will be quite sure.

Ye Chen doesn't care about anything. He turns the reincarnation blood in his body and goes all out to improve.

And the blood god, who was inherited with him, also felt that he was in excellent condition at the moment.

Originally, the sea of knowledge was invaded by the demons, but now it is also infiltrated by the mysterious source of Tao. The sea of knowledge is so vast that he can see the whole picture of his own skills.

Those who are still hidden in the depths of the highest to deep strength, seems to be slowly showing traces.

Maybe you can take advantage of this opportunity to recover some of your strength!

after all, with that divine object, ye Chen will be pursued by many forces. If you recover one more point, ye Chen's danger will be reduced. He really doesn't want to let Ye Chen be implicated in him.

Chapter 5574

At the thought of this, the God of blood sat with his whole body crossed on his knees, and his whole body was wrapped up by the power of his blood, just like sitting in a flame.

"You're leaving?"

Ji Siqing looks at Qu ChenYun's back and asks.

"Why, do you think I'm going to protect the Dharma for them?" Qu Chenyun said in a cold voice, "if I had been in the past, I would have killed the reincarnation master completely at this time."

Ji Siqing is silent. She knows that Qu ChenYun's attitude has softened a lot after the first world war between them, but it's too far to let go of the gap completely.

In fact, she can understand that she has to leave at this time.

"Well This star is very strange. When you leave, be careful. "

Qu ChenYun's nose moved slightly and made a sound. Then, the whole person had disappeared in the thick blood fog.

Ji Siqing looked at the blood mist trembling and galloping because of her departure and said faintly: "it seems that it's not so difficult to care about it."

However, just as her words had just fallen, they suddenly changed!

"Jie Jie!" A very grim smile resounded!

Then, a rather elegant body, revealed in the thick fog of blood, was the disciple kuangsheng.

The ribbon of silk on kuangsheng's head dances in the wind. It seems that it is not the same person with his insidious voice.

"Who are you?" Ji Siqing's face showed an obvious color of vigilance. It was obvious that the sudden comer was not good.

"The ancient female warrior God?" The thunder rule in Kuangsheng's hand is like a very flexible fish, jumping back and forth between his fingers.

"Do you know me?" Ji Siqing's face was slightly heavy, and she didn't seem to have such a number one character in her memory.

"For the sake of the ancient female martial god, today is the grudge between me and the blood god. If you don't intervene, I won't kill you."

The dagger behind Kuangsheng is shining with the color of thunder, and the fierce power of blood killing is condensed in it, just like a sword, showing the color of an orangutan.

"Oh?" Ji Siqing showed a smile, looking at the crazy expression, full of profound meaning.

"You don't want to?" Kuangsheng's face was gloomy, and his strong sense of threat oppressed Ji Siqing.

"You haven't said who you are. Maybe if I know, I won't interfere."

Ji Siqing is like a fox, with a sly smile on her eyes. At least she has to find out the identity of this person.

"Ha ha, since you want to know, I will help you I'm a disciple of Confucius, crazy. If you leave now, I promise in the name of Confucius that I will never kill you. "

Kuangsheng looks at Ji Siqing. Although he sees the cunning in the woman's eyes, she is an ancient female martial god. The influence and cause and effect behind her are not so simple.

He didn't want to let the matter between him and the blood God lead to many troubles.

After all, the former disciple of the Bone Demon cave was an example of not enough success but more failure. He had hoped that he would go back to move soldiers to save the Bone Demon cave and the blood god. Unexpectedly, for some reason, he never came back.

Now the blood god is breaking through the critical period, is his best chance.

Although Ji Siqing holds the title of the ancient female martial god, after all, it's not long since his memory has been revived. For his own disciples, the whole Confucian temple is not a class of evil disciples.

"Confucius?" Ji Siqing frowned. Of course, she had heard of the name of the Confucian ancestor. She was the most powerful person in the world.

What is the spirit in the blood god's hand? It can attract so much power to pursue and kill him!

"A small amount of nonsense, either get out of the way or die!"

the kneeling figure of blood god, whose face has not changed for thousands of years, makes the violent heart of crazy life hot and hot.

After so many years, the blood god is still alive!

The anger in his heart was rolling up, and the arm holding the knife began to vibrate involuntarily.

Kuangsheng's eyes were like fire. He stared at the blood god fiercely, and his eyes were like a sharp blade. He killed him.

Ji Siqing saw him like this, his face coldly blocked in front of blood God and ye Chen.

"I want to kill them! Pass me first

"It seems that you are stubborn and can't wait to die!"

Kuangsheng feels one of Ji Siqing's fierce attacks, which is worthy of the breath of female martial god throughout the world. At this time, her heart is also dignified to the extreme. After all, she is an ancient female martial god, the supreme existence!

Ji Siqing's beautiful eyes are sharp, lotus steps step out, time, thunder of heaven and earth, eight wasteland atmosphere, endless wind and thunder, turbulence around.

"I'll see who's looking for death!" Ji Siqing yelled angrily at kuangsheng. Behind her, an ancient and mysterious female martial god appeared. It was magnificent, majestic, vast, lawless and invincible."Sword

Above the sky, Ji Siqing gave a low drink, and the rosefinch flying Xia hairpin broke out and turned into a flying sword.

This flying sword is printed with flying clouds. It has all kinds of mysterious spirit. The vast wind of Hongmeng turns. It's extraordinary. Compared with the pure rosefinch sword, it's much more powerful.

Ji Siqing's Sword Pierced out, and the sky was cracking. The edge of destroying the sky and the earth seemed to cut off the years, and suddenly cut to kuangsheng.

"Boom!"

The heaven and the earth vibrated, Ji Siqing cut on the moment of crazy life, he felt the terrible force of imprisonment emerged, let her even struggle, not from the heart.

It is the power of the law of thunder.

The boundless law of thunder is wrapped in the long sword of crazy life.

"Broken!"

The long sword in Kuangsheng's hand seems to be the endless thunder coming down from the void. At this time, it is all full of its body. It turns into a red and jade like long sword. A stroke in the air makes it shine brilliantly.

Whoa!

With the collision of swords and swords, countless thunderbolts burst apart, and even blasted away the thick blood color and thick fog with the color of waves, revealing the deep caves in the depths of stars.

The move of Crazy Life is extremely domineering, and the violent move between lightning and thunder has been overwhelming towards Ji Siqing.

Even though the Rosefinch's divine wing provided Ji Siqing with unprecedented mobile drive, in the face of Crazy Life, the only advantage did not seem to let Ji Siqing reduce the pressure on the enemy.

Ji Siqing takes a look at Ye Chen and Blood God, and finds that Ye Chen's eyebrows are tightly wrinkled at the moment, and his head is full of fine beads of sweat, which should be at the critical time.

Anyway, she will protect Ye Chen even if she is desperate.

Chapter 5575

Ji Siqing burned his blood essence and used the female martial spirit to break most of the offensive, but there was still a small part of the attack, which came with fierce attack.

Puff!

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

"Ha ha ha, it seems that this ancient female martial god is just exaggerating."

Originally more or less some fear of crazy life, at this time showed a smile.

He looks like he wants to kill Ji Siqing immediately, and then take this opportunity to kill all these people directly.

"No!"

Ji Siqing shakes his head and looks at kuangsheng firmly.

Even if she is the only one, she will defend Ye Chen to the death.

In the sky, endless thunder will gather on the fury sword.

Ji Siqing sadly closed her eyes. She knew that she couldn't catch the knife, which was full of the power of thunder.

"You can't escape!"

The corner of crazy life's mouth has a cold radian,

at this critical moment!

"Her life is mine!" A very cold voice came out of the blood fog.

The silver armor collided with the sound of metal, and the green awn long sword in his hand sent out endless destruction, which directly held the crazy long sword.

Dang!

Two long knives collided at the moment, making a loud noise.

"Sister?"

Ji Siqing heard the news and opened her closed eyes. Unexpectedly, Qu Chenyun appeared at such a critical moment and saved her life.

After tens of thousands of years of association, the two sisters could not resist the four words of flesh and blood.

Before Qu Chenyun said that he would not guard Ye Chen and blood god, but he did not trust Ji Siqing to stay here alone.

After all, the influence of blood god is more ferocious than they think.

"Qu Chenyun, do you also want to take care of the affairs of the Confucian temple?"

Kuangsheng looks cold. Compared with Ji Siqing, he knows Qu Chenyun. He will never forget anyone who has any causal traces with blood god.

"I don't care what you want, she, you can't move!"

Qu Chenyun's voice was low, but he didn't look at Ji Siqing at all.

Although she didn't say from beginning to end how much she cared about her sister who had been against her for so many years, she quietly helped Ji Siqing with her practical actions.

Ji Siqing looks at Qu Chenyun, who is fighting against kuangsheng in the void. His heart is hot. Their blood is thicker than water.

"Are you stupid? Why don't we go together? "

Qu Chenyun looks at Ji Siqing's warm and moving face and hastens to say that this crazy life is not an ordinary person. His strength was already very strong at that time, but now after thousands of years of precipitation, with the help of the talents like the Confucians, his strength is far from what it used to be.

"Oh

Ji Siqing nodded quickly, and his figure had already come out. The shadow of the rosefinch behind him turned and roared.

"Boom!"

In an instant, crazy life broke out the momentum of destroying the sky and the earth, the terrible impact swept away, and the thunder in the void was turbulent again.

Ji Siqing noticed the turbulence, and his eyes became more firm. He forced down the fluctuation of his feelings, folded up his face and made the rosefinch flying sword suddenly float in front of him.

"To deify the sword, the rosefinch will come down!" Ji Siqing roared, the Sky Rose rosefinch shadow again, at the same time, endless red gold light shrouded and down.

Ji Siqing's body burst out endless edge at the moment, and the thunder force from the top was cut.

At this moment, Ji Siqing was like a sword. With the help of rosefinch, he wanted to use his own body to perform the unique skill of flying sword. This was his incomparable spirit and also Ji Siqing's feeling in the battle.

On the other side of the void, above Qu ChenYun's silver armor, there was a fierce killing.

Qingluan's wings radiate the divine light of despising all things. The halo rising between her eyebrows is like the only light in the whole boundless world.

On the sky, the boundless qingluan's spirit of Qingming falls down. It collapses the sky and melts into Qu ChenYun's body, and the boundless Tiandao's breath also melts into that body.

Qu ChenYun's hand holding the long sword is filled with a layer of green gauze fog, which turns into a streamer and melts into the long sword.

In an instant, the long sword that destroyed the sky and destroyed the earth and suppressed the ancient times burst out, shining on the mountains and rivers, shocking the whole world, and the fierce and invincible atmosphere surged out.

This knife is more violent and invincible than the previous duel between Qu Chenyun and Ji Siqing. It is a sword that gathers all her strength, directly changes the color of heaven and earth, and shatters the mountains and rivers.

Crazy life's expression changed, the strength of the two women after the union, let him faint some fear.

"Thunderbolt sword!"

Within a hundred kilometers, the void began to condense endless thunder force, turned into a sharp knife, with the power of destroying the withered and decaying, and cut directly from above. Sword light, sword shadow, thunder, unrivalled fury, the whole depth of the stars are shrouded in glittering thunder.

"Break it for me!"

Ji Siqing and Qu Chenyun have no fear in their eyes. Their swords and swords are flying rapidly, turning into flowers of swords and swords one by one, beating the thunder from top to bottom one by one.

And two people are tacit understanding incomparable at the same time through that layer of thunder array, directly rushed to crazy life in front of.

The light of the sword condenses, and Kuangsheng finally can't resist the strong attack. He suddenly spurts out a mouthful of blood, and his body is even more thumping. Countless shocking deep scars like gullies emerge, and the blood flow is like a column. He turns into a blood man in an instant.

Kuangsheng's face was cold, and countless bloodstains on his body, under the impact of one sword and one sword, turned into a continuous stream of bloody gas, which permeated in the depths of the whole stars.

"Aren't you going to do it yet?"

The voice of matchless exasperation, toward a side loud scold a way.

"Hahaha, I finally thought of me. I thought you could handle it alone."

Sheng Nian's voice finally rang out. Their tasks were similar. Sheng Nian didn't come to this star much later than Kuangsheng.

However, they can keep silent and watch crazy life fall into the bottom gradually. The relationship between them doesn't seem to be so harmonious.

"If you don't come out again, you'll never come out!"

Ji Siqing and Qu Chenyun look at each other, their faces are incredible, for such a long time, they did not feel the breath of the sixth person.

The man who suddenly appeared, wearing more domineering and cold clothes, was slowly walking out from the direction of crazy life.

"In that case, I'll help you with it."

Sheng Nian laughs, and his hands are full of fierce thunder.

"The strength of this man is no less than crazy life."

Qu Chenyun was a little worried and said that it seems that the Confucianists were determined to get the holy things in the hands of the blood god.

Chapter 5576

Ji Siqing looks anxiously at the blood God and ye Chen sitting on his knees. His heart is moving. Now it's the most critical time. No matter what, she can't let Ye Chen be affected.

Qu Chenyun took a look at Ji Siqing and said, "is the Lord of reincarnation so important in this life or the last one?"

Ji Siqing gently shook his head, did not speak, in her heart, the last reincarnation of the Lord for Qu Chenyan's importance, with this life ye Chen for her Ji Siqing's importance, is the same.

"Two little beauties, I'm a disciple of Confucius, Sheng Nian. Saint someone is very compassionate. If you two are caught, I can let you go, but I still lack some beauties to warm the bed. "

"Bah!" Ji Siqing Pooh, this person is not only Yin Li, but also very greasy and lustful.

"Hum!"

The long sword in Qu ChenYun's hand shows a ferocious face, and the green fluorescence around him is like the ghost gas from hell, sweeping directly towards the holy idea.

With the roar of Qu Chenyun, the green green dark sword comes out. The speed is extremely fast. The Buddha penetrates all the heavens, penetrates the endless world, cuts off the long river of time, crosses the eternal distance, and comes to Shengnian in an instant.

When the endless fury of the sword comes, Shengnian seems to feel the threat of death, and the endless murderous atmosphere envelops him, as if he has fallen into a boundless hell.

Qu ChenYun's knife is too terrible. It seems that it has come across countless times, and the tyranny of destroying heaven and earth can't be stopped at all.

Saint read mind concussion, the corner of the mouth is strange to show a bloody smile, the stronger the opponent, the more excited he is.

Qu ChenYun's sword is fast, but Shengnian's move is not slow either.

Just at the moment when the Dao mang was about to touch Shengnian, a huge claw directly took the Dao mang down from the depth of the void.

"The origin of thunder?"

Qu Chenyun exclaimed. He didn't expect that the Confucianist could cultivate such a rare genius in a million years, and cultivate his own original beast on the thunder destruction road. It's too bad.

However, fortunately, his original beast is just condensed, and can not play all the power of the original beast.

Sheng Nian's momentum at the moment is more and more magnificent, just like a supreme master, an invincible supremacy who suppresses all ages. He looks at Qu Chenyun with arrogant eyes and says with high spirit: "it seems that you are going to propose a toast instead of a drink!"

On the original animal body of thunder, innumerable Qi of the original real yuan are condensed. Like the power of law, it turns into a suit of armor, which adds more tenacious defense power to the virtual body of the original animal.

Sheng Nian looks at the war between Ji Siqing and kuangsheng from a distance. There is a cold temperature in the corner of his mouth. People all say that he and kuangsheng are the two evils in the temple of Confucius.

But in fact, compared with crazy life has been trapped in the knot, he has already left it far behind.

The huge shadow of qingluan appears behind Qu Chenyun. In addition to the brilliant green feather, there are six shining gemstones. That's her great chance in these ten million years.

These six living gems symbolize six kinds of extremely arrogant and powerful forces, which are transformed into streamers and integrated into the Qingming sword in her hands.

"Chop! stand! "No

The long sword waved, a very brutal wave, toward the thunder source beast.

A green Luan's long roaring sound, shrill to the extreme howling sound resounds in the ear.

Thunder's original beast is only the original beast, and has no entity. It is not affected by qingluan's song at all.

Sheng Nian's mind is always very clear, and he has a seal in his hand. With his nihilistic body, the original beast directly receives the fierce light of the sword.

"Poof!"

without any pause, the original beast directly grabs Qu Chenyun. A giant claw grabs traces on her silver armor.

That unruly crisis, let Qu Chenyun heart pulse surge, a purplish red blood gush out.

"Sister!"

Without Qu ChenYun's help, Ji Siqing still had some difficulty in dealing with it alone, although he had lost most of his fighting power before kuangsheng.

At this time, seeing that Qu Chenyun had been hit by Shengnian and vomited blood, he was so nervous that he was attacked by kuangsheng.

What to do!

At this time, a pair of blood red eyes suddenly opened!

At the same time, ye Chen's eyes wrapped with the meaning of reincarnation are also open!

"Your opponent is me!"

The incomparably strong blood evil spirit is evaporating from the blood god, and his whole breath has been filled with incomparably strong blood explosion.

"Master blood god, your charm is really great. So many people want to kill you one after another!"

Ye Chen ha ha a smile, in Mou light but have no fear color.

At this critical moment, blood God and ye Chen almost finished their promotion at the same time. Their breath was very strong, and obviously they had made a great breakthrough.

"Ye Chen, they are the disciples of Confucianism!" Ji Siqing quickly reminded: "extraordinary strength, not to be underestimated!"

"Oh?"

Hearing this, ye Chen showed a cold smile: "it turns out that he is the martial brother of daowujiang and other sinister villains. No wonder his work style is so disgusting!"

"hum! Since you dare to talk about the boundless Tao, it seems that you really didn't pay attention to the temple of Confucius! In this case, let's use our lives to clean up your disrespect to the Confucian temple. "

Crazy face show ferocious color, Shengnian is very careful to deduce the strength of two people, two people look at each other, at the same time roar: "thunder array!"

This is the strongest strong array of both imprisonment and killing under the Confucian throne. They have used this array many times to kill the strong, and they are already familiar with it.

The powerful array runs across the ground and directly encircles the four.

"Boom!"

Countless blood moons roar and vibrate on the sky, and the endless blood light suddenly comes into yechen's body, and the endless blood moonlight blooms on yechen's body.

Originally the blood devil evil spirit in the depths of the stars began to flow into Ye Chen's body slowly at this time.

At this moment, ye Chen incarnated in the world's most powerful sword, with an incomparable edge to suppress eternity, as if to split the endless world, and burst out the breath of destroying heaven and earth.

The terrible confinement of thunder array burst at this moment, and ye Chen felt his body relaxed at the same time.

At the same time, the crazy thunder sword also comes. Ye Chen's eyes are cold, and he doesn't even dodge. He even goes to the thunder sword without any defense.

Evil sword in hand, soul body transformation, ye Chen into the world's most powerful sword, endless edge burst, invincible kill to thunder sword.

The light pierced through the ages. At this moment, it seemed to be the ultimate sword light in the world.

In an instant, a sword and a knife collide, the impact of destroying the sky and the earth spreads, the sky breaks at this moment, endless stars appear, and the air of nothingness rushes in.

Chapter 5577

The mountains and rivers vibrate, and the whole star is trembled by the invincible edge of this sword. Even the holy idea, who is not attacked by this sword, seems to have an unparalleled edge hanging in his heart at the moment, and wants to cut him to pieces directly!

In the center of the impact, everything is shrouded by the fury of the atmosphere. The air of Hongmeng bursts, the source air surrounds, and the breath of heaven and blood moonlight cover everything.

At this moment, Sheng Nian's face was gray, and he took a look at the center of the impact. His eyes were full of reluctance.

Shengnian and kuangsheng originally wanted to use the powerful thunder array to kill Ye Chen, but they didn't expect that ye Chen absorbed the energy and turned into a sword for a short time, breaking the confinement of the thunder array.

Now under the huge light wave, it's not known whether crazy life is dead or alive. But the three people, the God of blood, Ji Siqing and Qu Chenyun, have separated from the war situation and are watching him covetously.

"Damn it! I'm a Confucian disciple, a genius in the temple. I was forced to run away by a group of ants

Sheng Nian's face was very ugly, but he used up his last strength to tear the void suddenly, and turned around to escape into it!

"I want to go!" Blood god see this scene, immediately furious, crazy drink a blast kill to read.

At the same time, Qu Chenyun and Ji Siqing also burst into a rage. Shengnian committed many evils and was the inevitable killer of Ye Chen. How could they allow Shengnian to escape.

Crazy life almost only a pair of body, at this time to see the holy idea unexpectedly want to escape, struggling the last trace of strength, regardless of the rush to the holy idea.

"Die for me!"

Ye Chen's voice spreads at the same time, the person has already appeared in front of both.

At the moment when Shengnian and kuangsheng want to completely stride into the tearing space, ye Chen is bursting with endless blood moonlight. The speed is extremely fast, as if he wants to go through the ages and cross the endless river of years.

At this moment, their faces were in endless panic. They were completely panicked. The threat of death completely covered them. They only felt cold hands and feet. Their consciousness seemed to be frozen at this moment. There was no response. They looked at Ye Chen's sword.

"No!" Sheng Nian was so anxious that he threw out the life-saving charm that Confucius had given him.

Ye Chen saw that the defense power of the charm was very strong, and he could not break it by himself. He cried to the blood God and Ji Siqing: "put your original power and law into me!"

Ye Chen drinks it. Ji Siqing and Ji Siqing have no hesitation at all. They trust ye Chen completely and immediately pour all their strength into Ye Chen's body!

The great blood of the blood God and the supreme power of Ji Siqing's ancient female martial god all converge on Ye Chen.

The evil spirit sword is now galloping and flowing three people's blood source gas, the speed is extremely fast impact to crazy life and holy idea.

At the moment when Sha Jian pierced the bodies of kuangsheng and Shengnian, something like a light shield popped up on them at the same time, which should be the causal relationship between them.

Ye Chen arm trembles endlessly, Sha sword under this light cover elasticity, almost out of hand.

But at the moment, he just stares at the light shield on them, which makes his heart more angry!

"Break it for me!"

The sixth heaven of the doomsday seal suddenly erupts and runs directly through the Sha sword.

A voice suddenly rang out in the mind of kuangsheng and Shengnian, just like the mountain and river burst apart, the world burst apart, his head was completely blown apart, and his body was pierced by the Sha sword wrapped in the destruction rules.

Two geniuses in the temple of Confucius died.

.....

At the same time.

In the Confucian temple, on the huge lotus seat, the rosary beads in the hands of the Confucian suddenly broke, and one after another fell on the ground.

Bang bang!

In the extremely quiet temple, the sound of the rosary hitting the ground is so abrupt and clear.

"Master..."

If you look at the Confucianist with a look of fear, others don't know that she is clear. This rosary is not a simple rosary.

Among them, the power of the master's mind is poured into them. The scattered rosary beads are the rosary beads derived from the power of the master's mind attached to the two elder martial brothers Kuangsheng and Shengnian.

Are the two elder martial brothers in danger?

The Confucianist's look flashed over his sullen face and said, "dead?"

Kuangsheng and Shengnian are indispensable evil geniuses in the temple of Confucius. They are also damaged by the blood God and Ye Chen. If they are not at this time, they will be in endless trouble.

"What did you say?"

Ruyi can't believe his ears. Kuangsheng Shengnian is one of the most talented people in the temple of Confucius. He is no weaker than Daowujiang. At this time, they both killed themselves in the hands of blood God and Ye Chen.

"If you wait until the blood god recovers all his strength, Ye Chen will continue to grow, which will certainly affect the layout of our ancestors."

The Confucianist looks stern, he layout for thousands of years, absolutely can't let these two people influence themselves.

"What about that?" If a facial expression peeps out a silk nervous, have no way to defeat blood god, her illness, what should be done again.

"Hum, since they are so stubborn, they have been against the Confucian temple for many times, then don't blame me for being rude."

At this moment, the Confucianists are surging with the idea of killing!

.....

Deep in the stars, the four people look at the wreckage of kuangsheng and Shengnian with mixed feelings. The cause and effect behind these two people can't be stronger.

Qu Chenyun took a look at the calm sky and murmured, "I'm afraid that the Confucianists will break the rules and do something."

Just at this moment, on the endless sky, a huge virtual shadow appeared like a phantom. His body was filled with endless power to suppress the heavens and frighten the world. His momentum was lawless and invincible.

The master of these eyes is the contemporary Confucian!

But at the moment, the Confucianist's eyes are sharp, and he still holds the rosary that connects kuangnian and Shengnian in his palm. He has already sensed that they both died here.

At the moment when ye Chen and others kill them, his rosary beads have already broken. At the moment, the intense anger in his eyes stares at everyone.

"You are the disciples of the temple of Confucius who have been destroyed again and again!"

The voice of fury splashed out from the void, and the savage and strong breath shrouded in the depths of the stars.

This time, the Confucianist did not face Ye Chen as he did last time, but looked at the blood god.

The relationship between Ye Chen and Huang Lao makes him have some scruples, and he doesn't want to set up an enemy like Huang Lao for himself.

Blood god looked at the lofty virtual shadow. The last time he saw it, he didn't even have time to respond. The other side had already run away.

With the appearance of the Confucianist's embarrassed retreat last time, the blood god looked at the Confucianist's eyes at this time, and did not have too much awe.

Chapter 5578

"Confucius? I've sent people here again and again. It seems that they really care about me. "

Blood god looked coldly at the Confucianist. Although there was a big gap between his strength and that of the Confucianist, he would never give up.

"God of blood, I will give you a hundred days to kneel down in the temple of our Confucian ancestors for seven days and seven nights and hand over the sacred things. I can consider letting him and them go."

"Dream!"

Blood god wants to also don't want to refuse directly, let him kneel down, impossible!

"Is it?"

The voice of the Confucianist was cold, and his anger was like red fire in the blood explosion of the stars, twining around the four people's bodies.

"If you don't, everyone will die!"

The great anger of the Confucianists reverberated in the whole void, and the eyes looking at the blood god were full of endless sharp killing intention.

The blood god held his head high and stared at the Confucian without fear.

When the great anger came, the sharpness in the eyes of the Confucians was no longer hidden.

The palm slightly raised, two fingers turned into a flying sword, with the powerful thunder of destruction, toward the blood god bombardment.

It's cold and suffocating. At this moment, ye Chen, Qu Chenyun and Ji Siqing are shocked and have no chance to move. They can only watch the flying sword fall on the blood god's body.

The blood god's violent blood power enveloped his whole body and tried to resist the flying sword of the Confucianist. But when the flying sword fell like a meteor, his scalp began to numb. It was a blow full of endless destructive power that he could not escape.

"Hiss!"

Like cutting tofu, the sword light directly cuts off the arm of blood god. The splashing blood light turns into a meteor trace in the whole void.

The broken arm is like a rootless duckweed, which is severely hit on the ground.

Blood god's face is pale. The Confucianist's seemingly casual flying sword is so powerful. His current strength is too low and too small.

He was stubborn and did not bow his head, pursed his lips and did not say a word.

"In a hundred days, your choice will be more than just an arm."

The Confucianist virtual shadow looked at the blood God and killed them like an ant. But it was too easy for him to care. Therefore, he wanted to make them tremble, fear, bow their heads and admit their mistakes. Then the endless shadow slowly dissipated in the void.

Ye Chen hurriedly stepped forward, looking at the bloody broken arm, and cast his skill on the blood God: "blessed by the way of heaven! "Eight trigrams, heaven and alchemy!"

A road Yingying white light, mixed with the supreme Tao source breath, fusion in the blood God and his broken arm.

"No way! Can't melt it? "

Ye Chen frowned, how could it be! With such a smooth wound and the immortal body of blood god, it is not difficult for him to be reborn.

What's going on?

"No way."

Blood god shook his head, he tried to use his own strong recovery ability, but the blood strength, to reach the broken arm, unexpectedly all the flow back, a pair of this road impassable situation.

Ji Siqing obviously did not understand the cause and effect, so he could only turn his head and look at Qu Chenyun.

"The strength of the Confucians is too strong."

Qu Chenyun shook his head and looked at the blood god, full of emotion and sympathy.

"Even you can't help it?"

Ji Siqing looked at Qu Chenyun with some regret. She didn't expect that even Qu Chenyun had no way to deal with this simple broken arm injury.

"It's not an ordinary injury."

Qu Chenyun has a dignified manner: "although for some reason, the blood God has acquired the ability of immortality."

For some reason, Qu Chenyun lowered her voice. Everyone present knew that she was actually referring to the God of blood.

"Can't his immortal ability cure his arm injury?"

Ji Siqing didn't understand that the elder blood god could not die. How could he not even recover his arm.

"It's not so simple. Immortality can provide a continuous stream of blood power for the blood god. As long as there is a trace of spirit left, he can try his best to be reborn. But the last blow of the Confucians completely cut off the connection between the broken arm and the blood god. In other words, the Confucians forced the blood god's body to think that there was no left arm at all with their extremely powerful destructive power."

"No left arm?" Ji Siqing did not understand what this meant.

Ye Chen understands as like as two peas: "you mean that the ability to die is not the ability to connect itself, but now that the strength is stronger, the link between the broken arm and the broken arm can not be rebuilt and the same is created."

"Well, that's what I mean."

Qu Chenyun looks at Ye Chen and nods.

"In that case, if the Confucianists cut off the power of the blood god's heart directly and cut off the connection, does it mean that the blood god's father will lose his ability of immortality?" "Not really. There are few people who can directly cut off the power of blood." Qu Chenyun shook his head. "The gap between the blood God and the Confucianists is too huge. He built the thunder to destroy the source of Tao. It's the limit to be able to cut off the blood god's broken arm so decisively."

Ye Chen nodded, saying that the immortal body of blood god was not so easy to be broken.

"But few people do it, not none."

Qu Chenyun sighed: "the object in those days, the covetous people, is far more, more complex and more powerful than you think. With the power of blood god, which is only 60% now, it's really a bit ugly."

Ye Chen nods and wants to protect the blood god. At present, it seems that there are only two ways, or he will become stronger and guard the blood god.

Or the blood god will become stronger and return to the peak strength of that year.

Otherwise, their future will be difficult.

"The power of thunder and hegemony of the Confucianists is too strong to destroy. I'm afraid I can't be reborn even if I have broken my arm in this life."

Qu Chenyun finally sighed, still some can't bear to say.

Blood god's Mou light dim a few minutes: "leaf Chen, I have a few words, want to say with you alone."

Ye Chen nods, two people walk toward one side.

Ji Siqing took a look at Qu Chenyun and said, "ah, the existence of the elder blood God has become a man with broken arms, which greatly reduces the strength of the elder blood god!"

Qu Chenyun nodded: "an individual has his own fate, which is his cause and effect. We can't change it."

"Ye Chen, I only have a remnant body now, and I have a treasure on my body. In the future, there must be countless forces because of me."

Blood god's face was sad. He was unrestrained all his life. At this time, he was forced to this point.

Chapter 5579

"Master, you don't have to say that since you have chosen to go with me, ye Chen will never put yourself in danger because of all kinds of dangers."

"Ye Chen, you are not clear about the power behind me. Now I can only be your drag."

"Master! You are my friend. Anyway, I will find a way to cure your broken arm. "

Ye Chen shook his head and continued: "just, you can't say any more words to drag us down. We are allies and comrades in arms. You can't leave us here."

The blood God showed a touch of emotion in his eyes and said in a trembling voice: "I will kill the Confucian temple alone. Take them and leave as soon as possible."

Since this matter is because of him, let him solve it by himself. He will never take ye Chen's life.

"No way." Ye Chen resolutely refused, "master, I'm the reincarnation master of this life. I'm in charge of the reincarnation of life and death of martial arts practitioners in the world. I have many ways to help you cure your broken arm. You can't give up easily."

"I understand your kindness, but I can't feel at ease for a day if the Confucians don't get rid of it."

"You can rest assured that one day, we will fight together to the Confucian temple."

Ye Chen said firmly, looking earnestly at the blood God: "since ancient times, there is no abandonment of companions, the only one to take risks."

Blood God looks at Ye Chen that matchless firm Mou light, "Ye Chen....."

"Master, you believe me, I will let you be reborn, let the Confucians pay the price!"

"Good!"

Blood god sighed, looking at Ye Chen, his eyes became more pure and sighed. Such a young man with love and righteousness is rare in the world.

Since ye Chen is not afraid, he has no fear at all!

It's just a cheap life. Let them kill the Confucian temple together!

"If you want him to be reborn, it's not impossible."

Xuanhanyu's voice suddenly reminds me, which makes Ye Chen happy.

"Xuanxian, do you have a way?" Ye Chen's face showed the color of joy.

"Since it was the great power of the Confucianist that destroyed the blood god's left arm with the way of thunder destruction and made him unable to recover, it is the great power like the Confucianist that can solve the cause and effect."

"As powerful as the Confucianists?" Ye Chen frowns, for this day in the world, he knows is too shallow.

"Yao Zu." Xuanhanyu said these two words slowly. Among the people of this day, the one who can match the great power of the Confucianists is the forefather of medicine. "

"Yao Zu?" Ye Chen doesn't understand such a strange power.

"Well, it's just that the medicine valley where the medicine ancestor is hiding has been closed for thousands of years. He has already hidden his whereabouts and never cares about the world. However, as long as you can find the medicine ancestor, the blood god's broken arm must be possible! "

"Good!" Ye Chen quickly agreed to come down, very happy, xuanhanyu is really his great help.

"But don't be happy too soon. After all, the ancestor of medicine has been shut down for a long time, and it's impossible to know whether he is still in heaven and man!"

Xuanhanyu or to yechen said, although she did not want to hit yechen, but also afraid of yechen have too much hope.

"I see. Thank you, fairy Xuan."

"Master blood god, your broken arm may not be incurable!"

Xuanhanyu's words let Ye Chen at this time very happy, looking at the blood god still some disappointed look, hurriedly continue to comfort way.

The blood god only treats Ye Chen as a consolation to himself. In the face of the supremacy of Confucianism, he feels his smallness and fragility. At the moment, he feels depressed.

He used to be a figure on the top of heaven and man, but the gap of ten thousand years has made his genius vanish step by step.

Blood god was in a bad mood. He could stand side by side with the Confucianists at that time, but there was such a big gap.

Ye Chen sees that he doesn't answer, so he can only follow him back to Ji Siqing and Qu Chenyun.

Ji Siqing looks like he wants to talk but stops. I think he has just confirmed this situation with Qu Chenyun, and there is no good way.

"Master blood god, I'm not kidding you."

Seeing that the atmosphere is gloomy, ye Chen sighs. Although xuanhanyu tells him not to have too much hope, he still can't help telling people the possible clue.

See ye Chen so normal color, blood god heart bottom also can't help rising a glimmer of hope, in the eyes slightly with a glimmer of hope.

"Since you have been hurt by the Confucianists, in the contemporary world, there is also the medicine ancestor who can compare with the Confucianists."

Ye Chen's eyes are firm: "since we are unable to remove the thunder of the Confucian ancestor, destroy the source of Tao, and let him cut the connection between you and the broken arm, if we can ask the medicinal ancestor to come out of the mountain, through him to get through the connection between the two, we can naturally be reborn with the broken arm."

"You mean Yao Zu?"

Ji Siqing and Qu Chenyun said almost in one voice.

Ye Chen nods. Facing the fierce reaction of the second daughter, he is startled. "What's the matter? What's the problem? "

The two girls looked at each other, as if they had some origin with this medicine ancestor.

"No, nothing." Ji Siqing also noticed his gaffe and said repeatedly.

Qu ChenYun's expression became subtle, and she seemed to be lost in meditation. Because of the relationship between Yao Zu, she thought of her teacher.

"It seems to work!"

Ji Siqing calmed his mood, carefully looked at the blood god's wound, and his eyes showed a touch of joy. If Yao Zu could really do it, the little wound of blood god was just a small matter for him.

"No problem, it's just how do you know about Yao Zu?"

Qu Chenyun shows a look of inquiry, and ye Chen has too many things she can't understand.

If the reincarnation of the Lord of the last life, can know the existence of such a powerful medicine, she will not be surprised.

However, according to Ji Siqing, ye Chen has not fully recovered the memory of the reincarnated Lord of the previous life. He is more like a new soul than Ji Siqing.

"Well I have my way

Ye Chen simply explained that although Qu Chenyun is now showing friends rather than enemies, in view of the past, he still can't trust her wholeheartedly.

There are so many secrets hidden in yourself. Of course, the fewer people you know, the better.

Seeing this, Qu Chenyun no longer asks who has no cards in this world.

But the blood God couldn't sit still. Seeing the appearance of these three people, he quickly asked, "who is the medicine ancestor? Can he heal my broken arm? Where is he now? "

Ye Chen hurried forward and straightened out the Qi and blood of the blood god in a soft voice: "don't worry, master. Since this is the way, I will definitely get rid of all difficulties and take you there."

At this time, Ji Siqing, who had been frowning, suddenly spread his eyebrows, opened his red lips and said, "it seems that Yao Zu has something to do with the master..."

What!

At this moment, ye Chen and blood god's expression are extremely strange!

What's the origin of Ji Siqing and Qu Chenyun?

Chapter 5580

"About the master of medicine," Ji Siqing recalled when he saw that the blood god was so worried, "when my sister and I joined the master's family not long ago, we were still young. I only remember that once the master suffered a very serious internal injury, which was cured by the master of Medicine."

"Well."

Qu Chenyun nodded. She also had the impression that they were young at that time. When they saw their master's bloody appearance, they were shocked. They even worried that the master would die.

"It's just that Yao Zu was unable to escape the world ten thousand years ago, and he didn't participate in the war at that time. Now he doesn't know where to look for him."

Ji Siqing shook his head. Yao Zu didn't look like a Confucian. He followed his apprentice to dominate in heaven and man. He always kept a low profile and his whereabouts were ethereal.

"Yes, it has been more than ten thousand years. I haven't heard from Yao Zu in this world. I don't even know there is such a great power if I'm not older."

Blood god's face turned straight down, originally thought it was hope, did not expect even people can not find.

"Since there are traces of cause and effect between your teacher and Yao Zu, maybe your teacher has a way to connect with Yao Zu."

"Even if there is, the family teacher has been dead for many years, and the cause and effect has disappeared."

Qu Chenyun shook his head and said.

"I vaguely remember that the master at that time seemed to contact the medicine ancestor through something." Ji Siqing carefully recalled that at this time of her life, she was too young to worry about Shifu. Regardless of Shifu's explanation, she once visited Shifu in the thatched cottage.

At that time, the master was communicating with whom and through what gods.

Qu Chenyun takes a look at Ji Siqing. She really doesn't know this. After all, she always obeys her master's words.

"If we go to the place where you lived before, we should get something from it."

Ye Chen said, but his eyes looked at Qu Chenyun.

Qu Chenyun did not respond, but set his eyes in the distance.

Seeing this, Ji Siqing knew that she didn't mean to stop her. He said, "yechen, it happens that I haven't been back for many years, and I miss my master very much. If I can take this opportunity to go back to cherish my memory, it's naturally the best."

"Well." Ye Chen nodded, "master blood god, let's go to master Siqing's former residence first."

The blood god also nodded. He couldn't wait.

The three men's steps turned sharply, and they were ready to leave the forbidden area.

Qu ChenYun's face remained unchanged, and he followed Ji Siqing and left the forbidden area with them.

"Well, Qu Chenyun Elder martial sister Ye Chen tentatively called a, with his and Ji Siqing's relation, really is unable to call the elder two words export.

Qu Chenyun looks unchanged, but turns his head and looks coldly at Ye Chen.

"Are you going to come with us to your teacher's former residence?"

Qu Chenyun raised his eyebrows: "can't you? Who knows if you will cause any uncertain danger to my teacher's former residence. "

"Ye Chen doesn't mean that." Ji Siqing said quickly.

Qu Chenyun didn't speak, just looked at Ye Chen coldly.

"Well, let's go now!"

The blood god had already been unable to settle down. Now, seeing that the people didn't start quickly, some of them couldn't help urging.

Ye Chen shows a smile, "master, don't worry, we'll start right away."

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That incomparably quiet, incomparably quiet former residence, hidden behind a vast glacier, that comfortable gas Ze, let all the people who step into, are extremely happy.

Even the blood god's blood power, which is full of fury, slowly calms down as soon as he steps here.

"This is the place where you practice?"

Ye Chen exclaimed, it's no wonder that two graceful and graceful strong men can be cultivated in such a wonderful place.

Ji Siqing reached out and touched the cold bamboo. Her heart was full of emotion. She just nodded slightly, but her eyes turned to Qu Chenyun.

Qu Chenyun's eyes show a bit of sadness, some of the color of mourning, master has fallen for many years, she never dare to step here.

"Sister." Ji Siqing's voice was very low, as if there was something he wanted to preach.

Qu Chenyun just nodded slightly and didn't say a word.

"Ye Chen, I'll take you to the cottage where Master once lived."

Ji Siqing's eyes are far away. There is a square inch of thatched cottage floating in the quiet bamboo forest.

Qu Chenyun didn't move. He just touched the bamboo quietly, just like holding the master's hand.

"Let's go first." Ji Siqing took a look at Qu Chenyun, who was deeply in thought, and said gently to Ye Chen.

Qu ChenYun's divine sense trembled, and his eyes were very sad. He held the Pearl hairpin tightly in his hand and said in a trembling voice: "master..."

All of a sudden! Sudden change!

Qu ChenYun's original sad expression is changed!Click!

Qu Chenyun only felt that he was forced into one side of the world by a huge drag force.

Her heart sank, and her silver robe instantly turned into silver armor, shining in the world, forming a protective shield.

"Qu Chenyun!"

A voice of forbearance and fury rang out in the world, and a lotus pedestal appeared in the void.

The long sword of Qingming in Qu ChenYun's hand has crossed his hand, and the wings behind him stretch out the bright wings of qingluan!

The virtual shadow of the Confucianist appeared on the lotus seat plate. Although his face was different from that of before, it was also sullen.

"Confucius?"

Qu ChenYun's face became black and blue, and the Confucianist drew her into the world at this time. He didn't know what he had done.

"Qu Chenyun, you are involved in the cause and effect between me and blood god for no reason. Is that unintentional?"

After hearing this, Qu Chenyun knew clearly why the Confucianists had to work so hard.

"Confucius, your disciple kuangsheng and Shengnian went after my sister, so I killed them."

Qu ChenYun's eyes are serious. Although she didn't kill the two disciples, she participated in them more or less. She even beat kuangsheng seriously.

"My beloved disciple was killed by Ye Chen and blood god. It had nothing to do with you and your sister."

But the Confucians frowned slightly, and separated Ji Siqing and Qu Chenyun in a simple sentence.

"Confucius, you may as well tell me why you brought me here." Qu Chenyun looks cautiously at the Confucian.

"You are a smart man and know what I want." There is a strange smile in the eyes of the Confucians. He looks at Qu Chenyun and says with a smile.

"I don't know." Qu Chenyun shook his head, "your business, too far away, I did not participate."

"I know that the blood God has lost his memory. You are always by his side and have a good chance to find out the whereabouts of the God." "I want you to tell me the whereabouts of the gods as soon as you know it," he said