

Physician 5691

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The as like as two peas of the blood God and the guardian of the young man behind him, the fear is that the young man's appearance is exactly the same as the statue of the blood god.

The previous guardian also made a comparison and turned pale with fright, staring at the blood Shinto:

"you Are you the God of blood

In this world, there are many people with similar appearance.

But now, they clearly feel that the young people in front of them are not only similar in appearance, but also with the smell of causality and destiny. They have a kind of connection with the collapsed statue.

"What if it's me? May I go in? "

Blood God did not know how beautiful, invincible and frightening he was in the blood death prison.

He probably remembers that he did rule the bloody death prison for some time in those years, but I don't know exactly how.

He just wanted to go in and take out the buried sword to prepare for the hundred day agreement.

"Come in, come in!"

Two guardians, dare not stop, hurry to get out of the way.

Blood god's eyes were indifferent and strode in.

The sound at the door has also attracted the attention of many people.

They cast their eyes on him one after another, and then they all saw the appearance of blood god clearly, and they also felt the fate of him.

Everybody, totally shocked.

When they mingled in the blood death prison, they naturally saw the statue of the blood god for countless times. Even the collapsed stone carvings clearly remembered the appearance of the blood god.

"The blood god is back!"

"The evil spirits of the past are back today!"

"Run

I do not know who yelled, and then people around, are shouting, have fled everywhere, like hiding from the God of blood.

Those who dare to hang out in the blood death prison are all vicious elements, and they have long ignored life and death.

But the word "blood god" stands for a breath more terrible than death, and no one dares to offend.

It's said that the supernatural God can control the time of immortality, which is more terrible than death.

"It's noisy."

Blood god frowned tightly and entered the blood death prison in countless shocking eyes.

News spread like wildfire, and the news of blood god's return soon spread all over the whole blood death prison.

Countless powerful people and leaders were shocked and unbelievable. They spread divine knowledge one after another and wanted to see the truth.

A wave of divine consciousness came to the blood god, as if a series of eyes, to see through the blood god.

"What are you staring at me for?"

The blood god is not happy. He has an inspiration and shakes away all the gods around him.

His aura seems to contain some kind of nightmarish fluctuation, so that all people's divine consciousness are deterred and scared away.

"It's really the blood god!"

"My God, it's him!"

"His aura still has the ancient dignity, but there is only a trace left!"

"Hahaha, that's right. The power of the former Supreme demon has fallen. I even feel that he has lost his memory!"

The sound of surprise came from all over the blood death prison.

After just visiting, many strong people found that the cultivation of blood god had fallen greatly, and even lost his memory. Although his aura contained a trace of ancient majesty, it could not really frighten the murderers here.

"If you can kill the blood god, I don't know how much Qi will add to your body."

"It's not a waste of life to pull this supreme demon down from the altar."

"Our ancestors were destroyed by the God of blood. Now it's time for revenge!"

The strong men of various schools, and many people, have come up with the idea of bloodthirsty killing.

Some people want to take revenge, some simply want to pull the blood god down from the altar, some want to get Qi luck by killing the blood god.

For a moment, many strong people were active and gathered one after another to discuss the plan of killing blood god.

However, no one dares to take the lead. They all want others to die and reap profits by themselves.

Because the reputation of blood god in the past was too fierce. Even if he falls down from the altar now, no one dares to be the first bird to go to the blood god for trouble.

You know, the blood god is an immortal body, very strong, even if he lost his memory, cultivation fell, want to kill him, it is not easy.

When the crowd gathered, the blood god came to a cave according to the guidance of memory.

This cave, in the north of the bloody death prison, is full of bloody wind. There is a strong roar of beasts in it. It seems that there are some terrible beasts living in seclusion.

"My sword should be buried here."

The blood god murmured in a low voice, and the memory became more and more accurate. As soon as he turned his hand, a powerful halberd appeared in his hand. Holding the halberd tightly, the immortal blood of the blood god exudes a sharp sense of war. Like the ancient god of war, the whole person strides forward and enters the grottoes.

At this time, the strong men of various schools also basically discussed and decided to join hands to kill the blood god.

The crowd followed and was shocked to see the blood god enter the grottoes.

"The blood God has entered the Golden Dragon Cave!"

"Golden Dragon Cave, that's the nest where Golden Dragon animals live together! With the current cultivation of blood god, you can't beat the golden dragon! "

"The golden dragon is the supreme beast. What is the supreme beast! It's above heaven and earth! The key is that the golden dragon is extremely fierce. Is the blood god going to go in and die? "

They all talked and stood outside the Golden Dragon Cave, but they did not dare to follow them.

Because, the Golden Dragon beast in the Golden Dragon Cave is very terrible. It is the existence of the supreme beast level, which is strong enough to tear up the true realm.

The grotto is a big nest. There is more than one golden dragon. The whole herd of animals live in it. If people go in and are besieged by the herd of animals, it is a place where they will die.

All of them were terrified. They only worried that the blood god would be killed by the Golden Dragon beast. If so, it would be a pity to waste the great fortune.

While everyone was watching, the blood god had already stepped into the Golden Dragon Cave.

As soon as you enter the Golden Dragon grottoes, the blood god can only see the golden flame around, the rosy clouds surging, and the strands of auspicious clouds continuously gushing out from the cracks around the grottoes, with a very strong aura.

Obviously, it's a treasure land. It's really inhabited by golden dragons.

The Golden Dragon beast is the supreme source beast. It has abundant aura and is of great benefit to the cultivation of source art.

The blood god only remembers the buried sword and goes deep into the grottoes.

"Roar!"

However, blood God has not gone two steps, a loud roar of the beast sounded.

I saw two golden beasts in the shape of lions and tigers, roaring low, one left and one right, flying out of the cave, watching the blood god warily.

"Go away if you don't want to die!"

Blood god's eyes were cold, and he scanned the two golden dragons.

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"Blood god? How did you become like this? "

A golden dragon opens its mouth and spits out words. It seems to recognize the blood god.

"Ha ha, how did your cultivation fall to such a level? If the peak state, I still fear you three points, but today, you are just a waste! "

Another golden dragon is also sarcastic.

The former blood god, Weizhen blood death prison, they only deserve to be the pet of blood god, like a dog.

But today, the cultivation of blood God actually fell. These two golden dragon beasts, seeing the opportunity of revenge, immediately showed their fierce light.

"Two beasts, even if I'm a waste, it's enough to deal with you!"

Blood god cold hum a, also don't bother to talk nonsense, directly wave long halberd, mercilessly burst out.

The sharp long halberd, as if drinking blood, suddenly became red and flamboyant. The gems inlaid on the halberd's body were in full bloom.

When a halberd comes out, it will move the sky like a sword, with great power.

The two golden dragon beasts were startled in their eyes. I didn't expect that there was such momentum under the fall of blood god cultivation.

However, they don't know that the blood god fought with the Confucianists, and the stronger he was, the stronger he was. Although his cultivation fell, his martial spirit was improved. So when the halberd was dancing, his fighting spirit was extremely fierce, and it was frightening.

"Damn it

The two golden dragons were in a bit of a mess.

But the blood god was very brave. The long halberd danced fiercely, and brought up a gust of vigorous wind. It swept around, making the stone wall crack and falling stones.

The two golden dragons dodged in confusion, and seemed to be totally invincible.

Blood god vaguely felt a little strange, but he didn't think much about it. The momentum of the halberd was like a rainbow.

The two golden dragon beasts will die under his halberd.

But all of a sudden, the eyes of the two golden dragon beasts burst with sharp golden awns, and the mouth uttered an ancient chant:

"the supreme Taoist method, the ancient roaring heaven!"

The singing voice fell, and the light of Taoism burst out from the two golden dragons.

They opened their mouths and burst out of their throats with loud and long roars.

This roar is not a simple animal roar, but full of the breath of supreme Taoism. It's like the roar of the nine days war, with thousands of troops, war drums, swords, spears, arrows, smoke and so on. It's all manifested in the roar of war.

The extremely loud battle roar almost pierced the blood god's eardrum and crushed his brain.

The huge roar impact directly broke through the immortal blood of blood god, hit his heart, shocked his spirit, and wanted to crush him alive.

"What a cunning beast!"

Blood god's face suddenly changed, and finally knew that from the beginning, the two golden dragon beasts were deliberately showing weakness, leading him to relax his vigilance.

When he really relaxed his vigilance, his two golden dragon beasts released their cards at the same time, calling taishangtian to roar, one of the thirty-six taishangdao, to kill people with roaring sound.

The blood god does not die, the blood is very special, but it is difficult to defend Yinsha.

The power of Yinsha is to directly shake the spirit and crush the spirit. It's very vicious. No matter how strong the flesh and blood are, they can't resist it.

This time, the blood god was attacked by the battle roar, and his head suddenly became dizzy and almost fainted.

On the outside, the strong men of various schools heard the roar from inside, and many people felt their hearts swaying.

Those with a little poor cultivation will vomit directly or even faint.

"The blood god is dead. It's supposed to be the plot of the Golden Dragon."

"It's said that the ancestor of the Golden Dragon took great pains to get a roar from heaven, just to prepare for dealing with the blood god."

"This is the way of heaven's roar. It's the way of supreme war's roar. It's enough to crush people's brains alive. Blood god will die this time."

Everyone felt that the life of blood god had been exhausted, and today was the day of death.

Inside the cave, two golden dragons successfully attack the blood God and retreat to both sides.

"The God of blood, the great gift for you, how about it?"

"In fact, this gift should have been given to you tens of thousands of years ago. It's a pity that you fell down at that time and came back today."

"After killing you and swallowing up your luck, we golden dragon clan will be able to dominate the blood prison, ha ha..."

"It's all the mastermind of our ancestors."

The two golden dragons were talking to each other, contented.

They are the supreme source animals, and their strength will not be bad. They are just in a mess. They are just camouflage.

Now they tear up the camouflage, fight and roar successfully, defeat the blood god, and they immediately feel very happy.

With the shadow of the blood god, they never dare to leave the grottoes, but now, as long as they kill the blood god, they will be free.

What's more, plundering and swallowing the Qi of blood God has great advantages, which is enough to dominate the blood death prison. The blood god only felt his head humming, his halberd banging and falling to the ground, and his viscera were overturned by the fierce roar of war.

But he gritted his teeth to keep himself from falling.

He wanted to fall down and get it over with.

However, the God of blood knows that he can never fall down!

He and the Confucians, there is a hundred day agreement, must not let the Confucians underestimate!

Also, ye Chen, he doesn't want to let Ye Chen down.

"How can I fall here? Just two animals, want to kill me? "

The blood god suddenly raised his head, but his eyes were red with blood.

The two golden dragon beasts were frightened when they saw his eyes.

"Sword

Blood god stood up wobbly, his palm facing the deep of the cave, and gave a loud drink.

At this critical moment of life and death, the blood god awakened the previous memory.

He clearly felt that the sword he had buried here was in the deepest part of the grottoes!

This burst of drinking is like a call.

In the deepest part of the grottoes, an old Golden Dragon crouches on its nest.

This golden dragon is the leader of the herd, the ancestor of the golden dragon!

"The blood god wakes up?"

The pale beard of the ancestor of the Golden Dragon trembles slightly, and his eyes are shocked by the vicissitudes of life.

Kara! Kara!

The earth under his seat vibrated violently, and the fire burst forth.

Then, a crystal clear, like a sword engraved with a clear sky, with a rolling firelight, like a fire dragon flying out from the ground, flying in the direction of blood god.

"Kerqing Lihuo sword! It turns out that Just under my seat... "

The ancestor of the golden dragon was so dazed that the blood god buried a sword in the cave.

This sword, like a curse nightmare, stops the Golden Dragon beast from going out.

To get rid of the curse, either dig out the sword or kill the blood god.

For tens of thousands of years, the ancestor of the Golden Dragon has been unable to find the sword, but he did not expect that it was under his seat.

Whoa!

The Lihuo sword flies like a meteor and falls into the hands of the blood god.

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Starting with the long sword, the blood god suddenly feels extremely familiar with the breath. This is the sword he buried here tens of thousands of years ago. It is one of the most precious treasures of the thirty-three days chaos, representing the eight trigrams leaving the fire.

The sword has a clear appearance, such as the clear sky. There are many inscriptions on the hilt of the sword. Now all the inscriptions are full of brilliant light, and countless red awns rush out, making the whole sword flame rolling, just like a nine day dragon.

With a sword in hand, the breath of gossip poured in, and the spirit of blood god suddenly returned to normal.

The roar of war, which shook the internal organs of the brain, was also suppressed.

The eyes of blood god are clear again.

Memories of the past, crazy flooded in.

"Heavenly shock

The blood god wields a sword and casts a Hongmeng skill. If he wants to shake the sky, he will kill a golden dragon.

The golden dragon was so frightened that he didn't dare to be the enemy and wanted to retreat.

This time, however, it was inevitable.

The blood God has a sword in his hand. When he reaches the extreme point, the sword comes out like a burning dragon, slamming on the Golden Dragon.

"Puff!"

The Golden Dragon's blood gushed wildly. He was seriously injured on the spot and was dying.

Another golden dragon, seeing that his companion was seriously injured, was stunned to stay where he was. His trunk and four feet were trembling and speechless.

The blood god snorted and went up. He just wanted to make up another sword and kill him completely.

"Wait a minute!"

Just then, an old voice sounded.

But I see a giant beast that describes the old dusk and shows the vicissitudes of life. It is the Lord of the golden dragon family, the ancestor of the golden dragon, who walks out slowly from the depths of the cave!

"Laozu..."

The unhurt Golden Dragon on the scene lowered its head in a low voice.

"Master Jinlong, you are not dead yet."

Blood god sneered.

The ancestor of the Golden Dragon bowed his head and said, "the blood god is calm. My family is willing to submit."

The blood God said, "why, are you willing to bow your head? Tens of thousands of years ago, you refused to submit. Today, my cultivation has fallen, but you are willing to? "

The ancestor of the Golden Dragon said: "blood god, please calm down. Your blood has changed and your potential is better than before. You will surely lead our golden dragon family back to the Supreme Court."

The lineage of the supreme beast comes from the supreme world, and the golden dragon is no exception, so it's very arrogant. Tens of thousands of years ago, the blood god wanted to accept it, but it didn't succeed.

"The metamorphosis of my blood god?"

The blood spirit reacts and finds that its own blood is much stronger and more resilient than before.

With a little thought, the blood god suddenly understood that he must have survived the slaughter of the roar of heaven, so his blood changed.

From now on, his blood is really immortal. Even the attack of Zhan houyin can't hurt him.

"Ha ha, it's very good. You want to kill me with taishangzhanhou's magic power, but it makes me degenerate."

The blood god coldly looks at the old ancestor of the golden dragon, holding the sword of Kerqing Lihuo tightly in his hand, thinking about whether to cut down the grass.

The ancestor of the Golden Dragon said, "the God of blood is very popular. It's your blessing and I admire it."

"Master Jinlong, why are you so old?"

Blood god suddenly found that compared with tens of thousands of years ago, the ancestor of golden dragon was much older, his eyes were turbid, and the beards of wild animals were gray.

The ancestor of the Golden Dragon said, "I've been trapped here for tens of thousands of years. It's lucky that I can still live."

Smell speech, blood god heart is a bit touched, in the past, he was absolutely cold-blooded, but today, it is a warm-blooded feelings.

"Well, then you will follow me. I have a hundred day appointment with Confucius. It's just when I need help. How many people are left in your family?"

The blood god put down his sword and agreed to the obedience of the Golden Dragon.

The ancestor of the Golden Dragon said, "in addition to me, there are twelve beasts in the whole clan. But they are not trained and should not fight. My sword is not old enough to help you."

The blood God said with a smile: "do you want to protect them? I understand. After all, it's hard to predict the fate of my appointment with the Confucians. You can't blame me if you want to leave some blood. "

"Thank you for your understanding."

The ancestor of the Golden Dragon said thanks. He only felt that today's blood god was no longer so fierce compared with before.

Blood god waved his hand and said, "you're welcome. You attack me with your heaven roaring way. Let me see your strength."

He also wanted to test whether he could stop the Golden Dragon's heavenly roar when he had Kerqing Lihuo sword in his hand after his blood changed.

"Lord blood god, this..."

The Golden Dragon's father hesitated for a while, only worried that he would hurt the blood god.

"Wouldn't it be better for you orcs if you could kill me? Do it. "

Blood God raised the sword and said with a smile.

"Yes, Lord blood, I have offended you."

In the turbid eyes of the Golden Dragon's ancestor, there was a sudden burst of golden light. "Roar -"

In the next moment, without the slightest sign, the Golden Dragon's throat suddenly opened. It was extremely surging, extremely fierce, and the extremely loud roar of war, like the impact of thousands of troops and horses, broke out from its throat.

The roaring sound, like a raging wave, fiercely impacts the blood god's ears and spreads all over his body.

This roar, is so domineering and powerful, directly into every pore.

Even if the blood god just closed his ears, it could not be blocked.

"Well come!"

The blood God took a deep breath, and the immortal blood burst to the extreme, resisting the impact of the roar.

After his blood changed, he had a special resistance to the attack of yinshazhanhou.

He felt a protective layer of blood coming to his body.

Last time, the blood god was almost crushed by the roar of the battle, but this time, with this special protective film, he felt much better.

In addition, the carved Qing Li Huo sword in his hand also released a trace of warm breath, melting the supreme power of warroar.

Even, the whole sword was shaking, making bursts of buzzing sound, which just disrupted the rhythm of the battle roar of the Golden Dragon's ancestors. The way that the sword roared against the Anti Japanese war greatly eliminated the killing power of the battle roar against the blood god.

In this process, the battle roar released by the Golden Dragon's ancestor failed to shake the blood god's body.

Seeing this scene, the emperor was shocked and convinced.

On the outside, the strong men of various schools are eyeing.

The old battle roar of the Golden Dragon came out, and everyone was in a commotion.

"It's the voice of the old golden dragon!"

"Now the blood god is dead, even the Golden Dragon's ancestor has done it!"

"Go in and have a look! At least take back the corpse of the blood god, and don't let the Golden Dragon eat it! "

Many strong men exchanged their eyes, nodded their heads one after another, sacrificed their weapons and magic weapons, stood guard, quickly united and ran to the grottoes.

In their eyes, the blood god is dead, they just want to rob the blood god's body, so as not to let the Golden Dragon eat it for nothing.

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After all, the blood God has great fortune, and the legend of blood is immortal. If anyone can devour the blood god's blood, it will be beneficial to the heaven.

One by one, the strong have stepped into the caves.

Then they saw a scene they would never forget.

The blood god's body, as stable as a mountain, is standing in it, without the slightest appearance of decay.

The ancestor of the golden dragon, full of reverence, stood by the blood God and seemed to have surrendered.

In the cave, there was the echo of war roar, echoing in everyone's ears, and everyone was speechless.

Blood god eyes closed, still feeling memories.

Just now, the battle roar of the Golden Dragon's ancestor further stimulates the blood of the blood God and makes his memory recover more.

Aware of the intrusion of many strong men, blood god frowned and opened his eyes.

"What do you want to do?"

Blood god looked around the audience indifferently. At this moment, his strength has recovered to about 80% of the peak period.

Although, this strength, still inferior to Confucianism, but at least, will not be embarrassed!

And 80 percent of the force is more than enough to suppress these warriors.

Many strong people, looking at the blood god's cold eyes, feel a chill in their hearts.

This look, they are too familiar.

Once upon a time, that guy who killed countless people and was as terrible as hell devil has completely returned!

In the extreme fear, people recalled the past, the blood god killed countless terrible appearance, suddenly trembled.

"Together, kill him!"

I don't know who yelled. Many strong people in the whole room suddenly rioted and went crazy to kill the blood god.

In their hearts, the blood god is too terrible, is the real devil of hell, if you stay in place, you must be killed by the blood god, only joint attack, there is a glimmer of life.

Boom!

Innumerable magic powers and magic weapons, like tides, bombard the blood god in an instant. All kinds of magic lights suddenly bloom in the grottoes. All kinds of rules surge, and the clouds are steaming and magnificent.

The ancestor of the Golden Dragon stepped back, but he didn't give a hand, because he knew that the strong people on the scene, no matter how powerful they were, were all local chickens and wagons in front of the blood god. They were vulnerable and didn't need any extra help.

"Hum!"

The blood God looks at the people who rush to him, but he doesn't have the slightest panic. The carving fine leaves the fire sword to kill suddenly.

"Li Huo Tian Wei, I suppressed it!"

The majestic flame, like magma, gallops out of Lihuo sword and turns into an amazing sword. It fiercely kills the warriors around.

"Ah

With a scream, the first warrior who came up was killed by the blood god Lihuo sword. His body was swept by the fire and turned into ashes. Even the body was not left.

The Lihuo sword is extremely powerful in killing people with fire. The sword is so powerful that no matter how powerful the body is, it will be burned to death. It will not leave any bones.

The blood god waved the sword from the fire, just like the killing God in the hell, and killed more than ten people at once. The rest of the people were shocked to see the fierce appearance of the blood god.

"The seal of time, the merciless years!"

Blood god's eyes were sharp, and his palm waved fiercely again. A terrible light of law burst from his palm.

The light of this Law presents the deep color of chaos, just like time and years, in a hurry.

A layer of time law, like a raging wave, shrouds the surrounding warriors.

"No, it's the seal of time!"

All of them exclaimed in amazement and hurried back to avoid the light of the law.

Together with the blood seal, they are called "time of creation" and "time of destruction".

This is the unique skill of blood god in the past. With the recovery of memory, his strength has recovered to eight tenths of the peak period. This magic method of time seal is also a new understanding.

Click!

As soon as the light of the time seal shrouded, the space was distorted, the aura was rioted, and the stone near the blood god burst out and turned into ashes.

These stones are not destroyed by brute force, but eroded by time and years.

If the time is long enough, the sea can be turned into mulberry fields, and the rocks can be turned into dust.

Now the blood god Shi displays the time seal. A lot of time seal appears on his palm. Anyone who comes into contact with his Dharma will grow old and die. He will be killed by time and eroded by time.

Woo woo!

If there is a strong wind around, there are more than a dozen warriors who have no time to avoid the attack of blood god, and they are immediately crushed by the seal of time.

A terrible scene appeared. These warriors were aging at the speed visible to the naked eye. Their black hair turned white, their faces were wrinkled, their flesh and blood withered, and their faces atrophied. Almost in an instant, they were completely old and became a zombie. With another click, even the corpse was weathered and turned into a pile of bone fragments, crashing to the ground. This scene is really terrible.

Just now, people who are still alive, once attacked by the seal of time, become aging corpses, and even directly weathered into ashes.

Such a strange means of attack is much more terrifying than the ordinary killing magic power. This is a direct use of the law of time to bring the power of time into full play.

Although there is no end to the life of the present warriors, the seal of time can penetrate the law of time into their bodies, making them grow old and die like mortals.

"Worthy of the blood god..."

The old ancestor of the Golden Dragon in the back is also marvelous.

In the blood death prison, the time seal of the blood god is extremely powerful and frightening.

Now, seeing the blood god's fierce means, Jinlong's ancestors also admire him. It seems that it won't be long before the blood god can return to the peak, or even surpass his past achievements.

"Blood god, spare your life, spare your life!"

The rest of the warriors who were still alive were scared out of their wits and knelt down to beg for mercy.

Blood god looked at their gesture of fawning and begging, and his eyes were as cold as water.

If he had done it before, he would have killed the whole audience.

But now the blood god is not so fierce as he used to be. He glanced at the audience and said, "I can spare you, but..."

"What?"

When they heard the words of blood god, they were shocked.

Obviously, they didn't expect that the blood god was willing to release people.

"Lord blood god, what can I do for you?"

Hearing the possibility of survival, people's eyes also expressed hope, but they didn't know what conditions the blood god would put forward.

"Submit to me, I have a hundred day agreement with the Confucian. Once the hundred day agreement arrives, I will kill the Confucian temple and compete with him. I need your help."

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The blood God spoke slowly. He still remembered the hundred day appointment. It was obviously not a simple thing to defeat the Confucianists.

If we can take in the warriors in the blood death prison and unite the forces of various schools, then we will have a better chance of fighting against the Confucianists.

These warriors can be his help.

"What! Against the Confucianists? "

Many strong people were shocked when they heard the words.

Of course, they have heard about the prestige of the Confucians. Recently, it has been reported that among the nine chaotic stars, the most powerful wish for heaven is in the hands of the Confucians.

This wish star, the terror of belief energy, is even enough to change the law of reality and make wishes and dreams come true.

The power of the Confucianists is boundless and terrifying. Their supernatural power is against heaven. Even compared with the blood god at the peak, they are more powerful.

Now, listen to the blood God said, he and the Confucian, have a hundred day agreement, to fight to the death, everyone is terrified.

If there is a decisive battle, I'm afraid the whole bloody death prison will not be able to defeat the Confucian temple.

"Why don't you?"

The blood God holds the sword of Lihuo obliquely, and his eyes are as cold as frost and snow.

"No, no!"

They trembled, but they did not dare to refuse.

If you dare to refuse the blood god, you will be killed on the spot.

However, they did not agree, because a decisive battle with the Confucian temple would be a dead end.

It's a dilemma.

"Don't worry, we're not alone. I have friends."

Blood god in the mind, emerge Ye Chen's figure.

He and ye Chen have gone through life and death for many times. Ye Chen naturally won't sit back and ignore the decisive battle between him and Confucianism.

At that time, with Ye Chen's help, we will be more sure to fight against the Confucian temple.

When they heard the words of blood god, they looked at each other and didn't know what to do.

"What are you doing? Do you have a choice?"

At this time, the ancestor of the Golden Dragon scolded. The blood god wanted to fight against the Confucian ancestor, and the Golden Dragon orcs were ready to help.

Hearing the words of the Golden Dragon's ancestor, everyone shivered.

Indeed, they have no choice.

Now the power of blood God has recovered to eight tenths of its peak. This power is enough to repress the blood death prison again, and no power can compete with it.

"We are willing to surrender!"

Many strong people finally choose to accept the reality and bow down.

Instead of fighting now and being killed by the blood god's time seal, it's better to fight with the Confucianists directly. Even if it's death, at least it's worth dying.

"Good."

Blood god's eyes narrowed slightly, nodded, and his heart was also very satisfied.

The strong men in the blood death prison became his subordinates again, which was a great help to fight against the Confucianists.

"Confucius, now my strength, although still difficult to defeat you, but at least, will not be as embarrassed as before!"

Blood god's eyes flashed with fighting spirit. Before, he was extremely embarrassed when facing the Confucianists, even his arms were cut off.

But at this moment, he is in charge of kerring Qingli fire sword, recovers the magic power of time Daoyin, and controls the blood death prison again. It is not easy for the Confucians to kill him again.

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On the other side, ye Chen is still in the ruins, quietly practicing.

In the past, ye Chen had a duel with annihilated sword spirit and gongyefeng. These fighting scenes were deeply felt by Ye Chen and benefited a lot.

There is also the guidance to destroy Wuji and the cultivation method to destroy Daoyin. Ye Chen also fully understands it in his heart.

At the moment, there is a terrible destruction energy released in Ye Chen's body, forming a layer of destruction storm. Surrounded by him, the momentum is quite terrible.

However, these destructive storms are still at the level of six heavens.

Ye Chen's destruction road seal, still stays in six heavy days, has not really broken through.

"Damn, why can't you break through?"

Ye Chen clenched his teeth. He didn't expect that it would be so difficult to cultivate and destroy Dao Yin.

Now he has reached the threshold of qichongtian, but it is still a little bit close, as if through a layer of window paper, it can not be pierced.

There is no doubt that ye Chen's power of destroying Daoyin is much higher than before, but this promotion has not reached the point of qualitative change, and has not really broken through to the seventh heaven.

If ye Chen could not break through the shackles of destroying Daoyin before the hundred day treaty, he would be defeated, and he would never be the enemy of Confucianism.

"Master, why can't I break through?"

Ye Chen can't help but, open eyes, toward one side of extinguish have no extremely inquiry.

Mie Wuji has been by Ye Chen's side, watching him practice and protecting the Dharma for him.

Hearing Ye Chen's inquiry, Mie Wuji laughs and says: "destruction is one of the three primitive ways. Where is it so easy to break through? It took thousands of years for my seal of destruction from the sixth heaven to the seventh heaven. How long has it passed? Don't be too impatient. ""Thousands of years?"

Ye Chen's face suddenly sinks, he doesn't have so much time to waste.

"No way, master. I can't wait. Is there a way to break through quickly?"

"Fast break? Ha ha, unless you have tianwu Wolong Sutra

Mie Wuji smiles and says.

"Tianwu Wolong Scripture?"

Ye Chen's heart suddenly contracted.

Although he had contact with a part of tianwu Wolong Sutra at tianwu altar, it was not complete after all.

Mie Wuji said: "yes, it needs accumulation to destroy Daoyin. Tianwu Wolong Sutra stresses accumulation, and you have a profound knowledge of Wudao. If tianwu Wolong Sutra is detonated, it can break through in an instant. Unfortunately, this sutra is the magic power of Wuzu. Since Wuzu fell behind, it has already been lost, and even the superior don't know where it is."

With a bitter smile, ye Chen offered the general outline of tianwu Wolong Sutra and said, "I have a page of tianwu Wolong Sutra, which is the general outline."

"What

Mie Wuji was shocked and looked at the general outline of the book.

I can only see that the general outline of that page is shackled by layers of prohibition. I can't see the content clearly.

"Master, is there any other way besides tianwu Wolong Scripture? I have understood the general outline of this page of scriptures once, and I can't understand it again before the prohibition is opened. "

Ye Chen has no choice but to put away this page of Scripture.

When he was at tianwu altar, he had already understood this page of Scripture. Now it's useless, unless the prohibition is completely opened.

"I can't believe you have such a thing!"

Mie Wuji was shocked. Naturally, he knew the value of tianwu Wolong Sutra. Unexpectedly, it would be in Ye Chen's hands. Even if it was just a page of general outline, it would be amazing.

"I'm really the master of reincarnation! Have you practiced in the big starry sky? "

Mie Wuji is very impressed. The legendary reincarnation Lord is really powerful. Even if he is the heavenly daughter and Hong Tianjing, he has no tianwu Wolong Sutra in hand.

Chapter 5696

Ye Chen said: "it's a fluke."

Mie Wuji pondered for a while and said, "now that you have become a great star, I have a place where I can recommend you to have a try. Maybe you can break through your seal of destruction."

Ye Chen's eyes brightened and asked: "I don't know where it is. Please give me some advice."

Now what ye Chen wants most is to enhance the power of destroying Daoyin as soon as possible to prepare for the hundred day appointment.

However, destruction is one of the three primitive ways. It is extremely difficult to break through. The more you get to the back, the more difficult it is to improve. Ye Chen has already met a bottleneck.

Mie Wuji hesitated for a moment, and said: "I had a wife tens of thousands of years ago. Her name is Huan Chenyan. She is proficient in soul skills and magic, and has a magic method, which can let the martial arts go through thousands of years of fantasy, which is of great help to the martial arts' mind and understanding."

"Ten thousand years of fantasy?"

Ye Chen's heart moves. What he lacks most at present is time. If he can really go through ten thousand years of dreamland and rely on the accumulation of ten thousand years of vicissitudes, the destruction seal will be able to break through.

Mie Wuji said: "it only takes ten days for people to go through ten thousand years of fantasy. If you want to break through quickly, this is the only way."

"Ten days is ten thousand years?"

Ye Chen's eyes contracted slightly. If he had such a powerful magic power, it would be a good thing for him. As long as ten days, he could practice in the dreamland for thousands of years. No matter how hard the magic power was, he could break through.

Mie Wuji sighed and said, "but my wife, tens of thousands of years ago, separated from me. If you want to ask her for help, she may not be willing."

Ye Chen's vision turns, way: "elder, I want to try!"

This is the only way at the moment. Ye Chen doesn't want to miss it. If he needs to pay anything, ye Chen is willing to make a lot of pills at any time.

Mie Wuji shook his head slightly and said, "it's not so easy. The secret method of ten thousand years of dreamland is more harmful than good for my wife. One time, it will cost a lot of spiritual power and blood essence. She won't help others easily."

Ye Chen said: "I can give a lot of pills and Daojing as reward."

Mie Wuji said: "she has a strange temper. Even if you give her more gifts, she may not be willing to do it."

Ye Chen's mind twinkles and looks at Mie Wuji. It's obvious that there is a big gap between him and his wife, and they have already reached the point of meeting and complaining.

"Master, I don't want to embarrass you. As long as you tell me the address, I'll go myself."

Ye chendao.

Mie Wuji hesitated for a moment, and finally sighed: "well, I tell you, my wife lives in Huanchen peak, which is in the center of heaven and man..."

At the moment, Mie Wuji reveals the specific location of Huanchen peak to Ye Chen.

"Magic dust peak..."

Ye Chen heart move, silently recorded.

Mie Wuji said: "if you really want to go, don't reveal my name, so as not to make her angry. If she knows that you are called by me, she will definitely kill you."

Ye Chen said: "cough, OK, master, I know."

It seems that Mie Wuji and Huan Chenyan have a lot of grudges. They even want to kill each other.

"Well, you go. Good luck."

Mie Wuji waved his hand, but he was a little depressed. His eyes were misty, obviously recalling the past experience.

Ye Chen sees his this appearance, also know he and unreal dust smoke between, love entanglement is afraid not light.

"Master, I'll leave."

Ye Chen doesn't ask much. He bows his hand and says goodbye to Mie Wuji. He immediately tears the void and goes to the magic dust peak.

"Magic dust peak, I don't know where it is. Why do I have the touch of cause and effect

Ye Chen all the way to the magic dust peak, in the dark, but in the heart is a strange feeling.

It's a sharp grasp of the cause and effect of the universe.

Vaguely, ye Chen seems to feel that he may meet acquaintances in the magic dust peak.

"I've never been to huanchenfeng before. What acquaintance do I meet?"

It is strange that ye Chen is familiar with the cause and effect.

"That's all. When we get to the magic dust peak, we will know."

Ye Chen shook his head, but he didn't think much about it, so he continued to go towards the magic dust peak.

Under the tearing of the void, ye Chen was so fast that he almost arrived at his destination in a little time.

In front of my eyes, there is a cloud shrouded mountain peak, such as a fairyland in the world. There are white cranes flying slowly in the mountains. There is a faint sound of bells on the mountain, melodious and far away.

"Is this the magic dust peak?"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, but he found that the whole magic dust peak was shrouded in countless fantasy arrays. The light of many arrays evolved into a mirage. There were floating islands in the air, and pieces of palace buildings, which were very magnificent. "Young Ye Chen, I'd like to meet the master of Huanchen peak. Please meet me in the mountains!"

Ye Chen's voice is loud, and the voice is transmitted far away to the magic dust peak.

However, in the magic dust peak, there was no one to answer. The place was quiet, as if there were no one to live in, only white cranes.

"Young Ye Chen, I'd like to meet the master of Huanchen peak!"

Ye Chen shouts again, but there is still no response.

"What's the matter? Isn't there any one in this magic dust peak?"

Ye Chen is curious and flies to the magic dust peak. However, there is great resistance between the peaks. He can't fly in unless he bombards them with brute force.

Seeing this, ye Chen frowned and had to come to the foot of the mountain. He walked from the foot of the mountain and stepped into the magic dust peak.

As soon as you enter the magic dust peak, ye Chen feels fresh and fresh. The aura of heaven and earth here seems to be much stronger than that of the outside world. When you breathe, you will feel relaxed and happy.

However, after walking a few steps, ye Chen suddenly feels dizzy, and the scene in front of him is distorted, but there is an illusory scene. There are thousands of soldiers and horses, and there are countless soldiers and generals attacking and killing him crazily.

"No, it's a mirage!"

Ye Chen a see, immediately wake up, know that he fell into a dreamland.

This magic dust peak has arranged a lot of magic array, which has been completely integrated into the air.

When he was outside, ye Chen could still see clearly by his keen cultivation of array, but now he went deep into the mountains and was fascinated by the players, so he accidentally touched the magic array.

In front of thousands of troops, charging and fighting, are illusions.

But ye Chen knows that fantasy can distort people's spirit. If they are killed in fantasy, people's brain will judge their body to die, and they will die directly in reality.

"Hongmeng big starry sky, I suppressed it!"

Ye Chen's eyes were like electricity. He soon calmed down. As soon as he stepped on his feet, he immediately released the big starry sky.

Chapter 5697

WOW!

A piece of bright starry sky immediately spread on the top of Ye Chen's head, and the light of countless stars poured down.

In an instant, ye Chen bathes in the brilliance of the stars, only feels comfortable, and his mind is clear.

This big starry sky has a unique effect against illusions, and can suppress all illusions.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

The light of the stars rolled down from the sky. All kinds of battlefield illusions in front of Ye Chen's eyes, once washed by the stars, immediately decomposed and melted into white smoke.

In an instant, all the visions of the dreamland disappeared and were completely crushed by the starry sky.

In front of Ye Chen's eyes, he regained his beautiful appearance, as if nothing had happened.

"I have to be careful when I'm in the game."

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, and he continued to walk to the top of the magic dust peak.

His whole body is always surrounded by the atmosphere of Hongmeng starry sky, firmly protecting himself.

Ye Chen knows very well that it's not easy to go deep into the game and get insight into the magic array. It's very likely that he will touch the magic array again.

Therefore, it is the best choice to protect Hongmeng starry sky in advance.

Ye Chen's soul power is also released, careful to guard against.

"Ha ha ha, Lord of reincarnation, I finally found you!"

All of a sudden, an old cheering sound explodes in Ye Chen's ear.

I saw an old man with gray hair, dragging chains all over his body, carrying a long sword to kill him. He rushed out of the woods, laughing and waving his sword to kill Ye Chen.

It's Hong Tianjing!

"Hong Tianjing, why are you here?"

Ye Chen suddenly sees Hong Tianjing and is shocked. His scalp explodes.

Isn't Hong Tianjing sealed underground?

Why are you here?

"Today is your day of death!"

Hong Tianjing cuts Ye Chen's head with a sword. His sword moves are not fancy, but full of extreme sharpness.

Ye Chen quickly sideswipes, dodges Hong Tianjing's attack, and then wakes up.

"No! It's an illusion

Hong Tianjing was also sealed, which is obviously impossible to appear here.

In front of Ye Chen's eyes, Hong Tianjing is just an illusion in his heart.

"What a powerful magic array, it can even evoke the nightmare in people's heart!"

Ye Chen's face sank. It seems that the magic means of annihilating Wu Ji's wife, Huan Chen Yan, is really very clever.

However, even if it is an illusion, the Hong Tianjing in front of Ye Chen's eyes is extremely terrible. If ye Chen is careless, he will be killed by his own nightmare.

"Hongmeng starry sky, soul power full open!"

In the crisis, ye Chen brings Hongmeng starry sky to the extreme, and the bright starry sky completely covers him and Hong Tianjing.

And his spiritual soul power, is also open to the limit, the whole body soul power surge, such as the tide of impact out.

Boom!

The spirit was shaken by the wind, and then disappeared like a mirage.

Just a blow, ye Chen broke the illusion and returned to the real world.

"Hoo..."

Ye Chen slightly relieved a breath, but feel the spirit refreshing, speechless comfortable.

Obviously, after defeating Hong Tianjing's illusion, ye Chen breaks the nightmare in his heart and makes progress in his mood. In the future, even in the face of the real Hong Tianjing, he will not shrink back and fear.

"This magic array is a little mysterious."

Ye Chen's heart moves, it seems that what Mie Wuji says is true, and the mirage secret can also help people break through.

He conquered Hong Tianjing's mirage, and his mood improved instantly. If you really give him ten thousand years to experience and practice in his mirage, he will surely make great progress.

With anticipation, ye Chen strode to the top of the mountain.

Along the way, ye Chen stepped on many illusory arrays. Fortunately, his soul power was strong enough, and Hongmeng big starry sky could just restrain illusions, so he didn't encounter any danger.

These magic arrays may be very difficult for ordinary people, but they can't hurt Ye Chen.

After a while, ye Chen came to the top of the magic dust peak.

On the top of the mountain, an old palace is built, surrounded by smoke.

The smog around here is actually thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian Dharma, the misty rain covers the fog!

When ye Chen comes here, he catches the cause and effect in an instant. Under the insight of heaven, he discovers that the lady named yuchiyao, the great emperor of Feiyao, was practicing here in her previous life.

This place is the holy land of yuchiyao, the former great emperor of Feiyao.

"It turned out to be the former school of Feiyao."

Ye Chen is very surprised, came to the entrance of the palace, found a gatekeeper female disciple.

"There are people here. I thought there were none."Ye Chen heart move, step over heavy smoke, go forward.

"Stop, who are you?"

That guard female disciple, see ye Chen, immediately surprised, quickly drink resistance, eyes full of alert.

"In xiayechen, a friend of emperor Feiyao, I'm here to see the master of huanchenfeng, huanchenyan. Please let me know."

Ye Chen arched his hand and reported his name.

He didn't mention Mie Wuji, he just said that he was a friend of emperor Feiyao.

In those days, there were seven kingdoms, including the rebellion of demons, Feiyao emperor, Chongguang emperor and other experts, who once organized an alliance to fight against each other.

"Are you a friend of Feiyao's sister?"

The gatekeeper looked up and down at Ye Chen, and sure enough, he caught a trace of the cause and effect of Feiyao emperor. It seems that ye Chen didn't lie. He did have a relationship with Feiyao emperor.

"Exactly."

Ye Chen smiles.

"No, only women are allowed to enter the magic dust peak, and men are not allowed to enter! Sister Feiyao can't not understand the rules. How could she ask you to come here? Tell me the truth

That guard female disciple, tone is still with a trace of vigilance, did not let Ye Chen come in, but asked Ye Chen's intention.

"I have a very important matter. I want to consult master Huan Chenyan and ask the girl to be flexible."

Ye Chen smiles and sends a batch of pills.

The female disciple did not dare to accept it. She said, "master is closing the gate and teaching a new disciple. No one can see. Go back first. She will leave the gate in a hundred years, and you will come back then."

"After a hundred years?"

Ye Chen's face is stiff, the smile immediately solidifies, he can't have time to wait for a hundred years later.

"Why, do you want to rush in?"

That guard female disciple is on guard, slightly step back, seem to be worried about ye Chen want to break through.

"Don't get me wrong, girl. I'm not hostile."

Ye Chen immediately headache unceasingly, if can't see the words of the unreal dust smoke, isn't want to go for nothing?

"Ye Bawang, I feel your breath. It's really you!"

Just when ye Chen thought that he would come back in vain, a small and familiar figure ran out of the hall.

It was a pretty girl, not someone else, but Ji Lin!

"Jilin, why are you here?"

Ye Chen sees Ji Lin and is surprised. He can't believe his eyes.

Chapter 5698

"Ye Bawang, long time no see!"

Ji Lin is also very excited, the bird generally rushed over, into Ye Chen's arms.

They hugged each other tightly to express their missing after parting.

"My Lord, how did you come out? You Do you know each other? "

That guard female disciple, see Ji Lin and ye Chen so familiar appearance, immediately dumbfounded.

"His name is Ye Chen. He is my best friend. Don't embarrass him."

Ji Lin smiles and takes Ye Chen's arm and says to the female disciple.

"Yes, I know the crime."

The female disciple hurriedly bowed her head to admit her mistake. She was obviously in awe of Ji Lin.

"Ye Bawang, let's go in!"

Ji Lin is very happy, pull Ye Chen swagger, into the palace of magic dust peak.

Inside the palace, many female disciples were stunned to see that Ji Lin actually pulled a man in. Someone came up cautiously to ask, but Ji Lin sent them away.

"Ji Lin, you Is it the saint here

Ye Chen sees this scene, is also secretly surprised, only feel strange.

"Yes, ye Bawang. When I was separated from my former master, the greedy wolf emperor, I met a beautiful elder sister by accident..."

Ji Lin tells Ye Chen about his recent experience.

It turns out that after Ji Lin said goodbye to the greedy wolf emperor, he ran into a mysterious woman, who was the owner of the magic dust peak and his wife, magic dust smoke, who was before miewuji.

Seeing Ji Lin's intelligence and poison body, Huan Chenyan invited Ji Lin to come and canonize her as a saint.

"The sisters here are very kind to me."

Ji Lin said with a smile that he was obviously very satisfied with his life after becoming a saint.

Because of her young age and pleasant personality, she has become the group favorite of huanchenfeng. Everyone likes her, just because the master of the peak, huanchenyan, has a strict temper and strict discipline. All the people in the family are used to trembling. Even if she likes Ji Lin, on the surface, she still has to maintain a different look of respect and fear.

"I didn't expect you to have such an adventure."

Ye Chen is also surprised. No wonder when he comes here, he has a premonition that cause and effect are connected. It turns out that Ji Lin has become the saint of this place, and his position is only inferior to that of the main peak, huanchenyan.

"Ji Lin, I was just outside shouting to open the mountain gate. Didn't you hear me?"

Ye Chen doubts to ask.

"No, ye Bawang. There are thousands of magic arrays in our magic dust peak. All causes and effects are isolated. Master said that he would close the door and arrange the array. Before the magic poison God array is finished, he would never go out, otherwise he would be watched by the enemy behind him."

Ji Lin's tone was dignified.

Ye Chen asked: "magic poison God array? What enemies are you going to deal with? "

Ji Lin said, "Master said that he wanted to deal with Hong Tianjing."

Ye Chen said, "Hong Tianjing!"

Ji Lin said: "well, the master said that Hong Tianjing is a very powerful, very powerful person. With one finger, we can kill all of us, so we have to hide it and not expose it easily, and we have to set up a magic poison array to fight against Hong Tianjing."

"As for Hong Tianjing himself, it's impossible to beat him. Fortunately, the master said that he disdains to be the enemy of us. If he wants to fight, it's also his chessmen, so just block his chessmen."

After hearing Ji Lin's words, ye Chen's eyes flashed.

It seems that when miewuji was watched by gongyefeng and annihilation sword spirit, he was also involved in the illusory dust smoke.

Therefore, the magic dust smoke will hide, and behind the dark array, want to rely on the magic poison God array, against the possible threat.

Ji Lin, as the existence of anti heaven poison body, is the key to arrange the magic poison God array!

Therefore, Ji Lin became the saint of magic dust peak and enjoyed great honor.

Although Huan Chenyan is suspected of using Ji Lin, from Ji Lin's words, Huan Chenyan is really good for Ji Lin.

"By the way, ye Bawang, how did you get up? There are so many magic formations on the mountain that most people have been killed long ago. "

Ji Lin's big eyes, looking at Ye Chen, were innocent.

Obviously, she is used to heartless, and no matter what big fight, she only knows that the magic dust smoke treats her very well, and she is naturally willing to help repay.

Just, she is very curious, leaf Chen exactly is how to walk up.

See ye Chen relaxed freely appearance, this all the way up the mountain, obviously didn't hurt.

"You call me ye biwang. Do you think it's a magic array that can stop me?"

Ye Chen smiles and rubs Ji Lin's head.

"I'm bragging again. I know you're good."

Ji Lin spat out his tongue.

"By the way, I want to see your master Huan Chenyan. Please help me pass it on."Dun dun, ye Chen zhengse way.

"See my master? What do you want to do? "

Ji Lin asked.

"I've heard that she has a magic power that can let people live in the dreamland for thousands of years, but the outside world has only been ten days. I want to ask her to help me enter the dreamland. I want to cultivate and break through in it."

Ye Chen Daoming's intention.

"Ah, you mean misty rain fantasy?"

Ji Lin was surprised and cried.

Ye Chen said: "misty rain dream technique?"

Ji Lin nodded and said, "well, it's one of the thirty-three days of great enlightenment. It's a transformation from misty rain to fog. It's extremely difficult to practice. Only my master can master the magic dust and smoke in this world. It can really make people enter the dreamland, but the requirement for spiritual power is very high."

Ye Chen said with a smile: "my soul power, strength should be enough."

Ji Lin said: "no, ye forced Wang. Don't brag about it. It's a terrible mirage. If you go in, you will be lost in the world of mirage. You can never get out. My master also wanted to let me go in to practice, but he didn't dare to. He was afraid that something might happen to me."

Ye Chen pondered for a moment and said, "no matter what, go and ask your master to come out. I want to talk to her."

Ji Lin curled his lips and said, "well, since you are not afraid of death, it's up to you, everyone. If you die, I will collect your body for you."

Ye Chen is dumb but lose smile, way: "you this wench, what nonsense, go quickly."

Ji Lin snorted: "wait for me here!"

With that, she turned and went deep into the hall.

Ye Chen looks at the figure that she leaves, in the heart also know Ji Lin is caring for oneself.

However, it is the only feasible way for ye Chen to break through quickly.

If the destruction of Daoyin does not break through, he will not be able to defeat the Confucianists until the hundred day agreement comes.

Waiting for a while, ye Chen suddenly saw that the air was filled with wisps of smoke and water mist, countless mists rolling floating, there are a beautiful woman, emerged from the mist.

But strange is, this a pretty woman, ye Chen is all incomparably familiar with!

Chapter 5699

Why does Ye Chen have such an expression?

It is precisely because these beautiful women are Ji Siqing, Wei Ying, Sun Yi, Xia Ruoxue, Zi Ning and so on. Many of his confidants, with autumn water in their eyes and charming face, walk towards him with fragrance.

And their cherry mouth, but also issued a variety of decadent sound, what Miss language, want to be loved language, are revealed, make people love.

Ye Chen sees this scene, the heart immediately boils with blood.

In an instant, his confidants surrounded him.

Ying, Ying, ye Chen almost can't help but embrace each other and enjoy the happiness of the whole people.

"No, it's an illusion!"

However, ye Chen's heart is sharp, suddenly found that these beauty, are illusory, not real.

If you want to support each other, it's not so easy.

However, even though he knew it was an illusion, seeing the beautiful faces around him and smelling their fragrance through his nose, ye Chen felt that his heart and soul were all drunk. He didn't want to wake up. He just wanted to indulge in the dream forever and forget all the worries in the world.

"The spirit of Wuzu is to protect Zhenling."

Ye Chen takes a deep breath and knows that he is still shouldering a very important responsibility. He must not be lost here.

Wuzu's Taoist heart breaks out, and ye Chen's mind is cold again. Lingxiao's martial spirit is also open, and his power is as powerful as prison. He destroys all the beauties around him.

Seeing that each confidant dies in his own hands, ye Chen's heart is touched. Even though he knows it's an illusion, it's his own woman after all. When he destroys them like this, he really cherishes them, and even worries that many confidants will be implicated in reality.

"Good, good, good, good strong heart of Tao can get rid of the shackles of my illusion. It's commendable that my heart is resolute but not cruel."

There was a burst of applause.

In front of Ye Chen's eyes, the illusion disappears. In the misty rain, a beautiful woman in palace clothes emerges.

This beautiful woman in palace dress is full of smoke and water, without the breath of living people. It seems that she is just a cloud of smoke and a wisp of illusion, which makes people unable to see the reality.

She clapped gently, as if admiring Ye Chen.

Just now ye Chen broke the illusion, not only the method is brilliant, but also the mind is worth affirming.

Ye Chen is not absolutely cold, even in the face of illusion, but also with the idea of regret. Obviously, in reality, he is also a confidant who cherishes himself very much.

And this beautiful woman in palace dress seems to feel sorry for her life experience. In high fives and admiration, she is somewhat lonely.

"Madame is the master of this room, magic dust smoke?"

Ye Chen arched his hand and asked respectfully.

"Yes, it's me."

The beautiful lady in Imperial costume nodded gently.

"Young Ye Chen, I have met your wife."

Ye Chen saluted.

Now, Huan Chenyan's self pity is obviously a memory of her experience with Mie Wuji. In those years, she and Mie Wuji parted ways, but there was no chance to see each other again.

"Who sent you here?"

Magic dust smoke seems to catch something, looking at Ye Chen Road.

"I came by myself. I'm a friend of Feiyao."

Ye Chen heart a Lin, but did not reveal the name of Mie Wuji.

"Did you really come by yourself? No one to tell you? "

Magic dust smoke tone slightly alert, road.

"No, I heard that my wife's magic skill is very good, so I want to ask her to help me. If I can break through my cultivation, I will repay you a lot."

Ye Chen will never die.

Magic dust flue: "well, I listen to Ji Lin that girl said, you want me to show the misty rain dream, let you into the dreamland experience ten thousand years?"

Ye Chen Mou son one coagulates, way: "exactly, right, Ji Lin where go?"

Ye Chen looks around and doesn't see Ji Lin.

Magic dust flue: "she saw you, too excited, not conducive to cultivation, and she rashly brought a man in, broke the rules, I have asked her to sit in siguoya, can come out later, you don't have to worry."

"Really..."

Ye Chen wry smile, this can harm Ji Lin, that wench's bouncing character, punish her to sit in meditation, must be quite torture.

Magic dust flue: "in my place, men are not allowed to come in. You are the first one in thousands of years. Fortunately, your breath is not as vulgar as other men, otherwise, I will never forgive you."

Ye Chen has no choice but to smile and then says: "thank you, madam Haihan. I've offended you."

The magic dust smoke pondered for a moment, and said: "my misty rain fantasy skill, when used, consumes a lot of spiritual power, essence and blood, but it only does harm to me. If you want me to do it, you have to pay something."

"I have a lot of pills, which can help my wife to nourish her body."

Ye Chen took out some secret pills, and even Tiancha pills made from the leaves of *Alsophila spinulosa*.

These pills should be enough for the body. Magic dust smoke but did not receive, said: "these pills you keep it, I don't need, I just need you to do one thing."

Ye Chen in the heart move, way: "Oh, don't know the madam has what command?"

Magic dust flue: "if you have a chance in the future, help me kill two people."

Ye Chen said, "who is it?"

Magic dust flue: "Gongye peak, and the sword spirit of annihilating the sky sword."

"You want to kill them?"

Ye Chen hears the name of these two people, immediately eye pupil contracts.

It's these two guys that I want to kill myself!

What a coincidence!

Magic dust flue: "yes, they are all superior, extremely strong. I used to have a husband named miewuji, who offended them. I was also implicated. I lived in seclusion for tens of thousands of years and did not dare to go out."

"I'm very grateful to you for your extraordinary achievements."

Ye Chen arched his hand and said: "madam, it seems that we are really predestined. These two people happen to be my enemies. Even if you don't say it, I will kill them myself."

Magic dust smoke eyes a bright, way: "Oh, is it?"

She was obviously very surprised.

After all, the existence of these two enemies is the existence that many warriors look up to in heaven and man.

How many people dare to take revenge on them?

It seems that ye Chen's identity is not simple, and he can be the enemy of the superior.

If you are an ordinary person, you don't even have the qualification to be looked at by the superior.

"No wonder Ji Lin likes you so much. It seems that you are not an ordinary man."

The magic dust smoke appreciates a way.

Ye Chen laughs and says: "madam is joking. I need your help. Please help me."

The magic dust smoke beauty Mou one coagulates, way: "you decided?"? Once you enter the dreamland of misty rain, it's not a joke. The dream of ten thousand years, your soul power can support you? "

Ye Chen said: "I've decided. If I fall, my wife can ask Ji Lin to come out and collect the corpse for me."

Chapter 5700

Magic dust flue: "ha ha, you can really be joking. In that case, I'm casting now. You sit down on your knees and get ready to step into the dreamland!"

"Yes

Ye Chen sat down with his knees crossed in his heart. He silently practiced his skills and entered into a state. The starry sky opened and he was ready to step into the dreamland at any time.

"The world is a big dream, and life is cool in autumn."

"Misty rain dream technique, imperial edict!"

Fanchenyan's palace clothes fluttered all over her body, and her palms were pinched and sealed. Wisps of smoke and water mist rose from her whole body, and continued to diffuse around her.

In an instant, a misty and misty world becomes around us. The wonders of innumerable mountains, rivers, towers, white jade capital, waterfalls and sea are manifested in this misty and rainy world.

Even, there is an ancient bodhi tree, full of mystery.

Ye Chen is absorbed in watching, only feel his spirit, a little bit into the world.

The magic of dust and smoke is just one of the source techniques of thirty-three days. The magic of misty rain and dreams can create a dream world and make people intoxicated.

In the dream, the law of time has also been changed, ten days outside, but in the dream, ten thousand years have passed, which is very wonderful.

It's not easy to cultivate these skills. If you look abroad, you can only master them by yourself.

Even her former disciple, Feiyao emperor, had only practiced the skill of misty rain covering the sky, but failed to practice this skill.

Endless rain, gradually block out the sun, rich to the extreme.

Huan Chen Yan's face was also completely pale and panting, which obviously took a lot of effort.

In order to let Ye Chen enter the country, her blood essence and cultivation were consumed a lot.

Ye Chen is secretly grateful in the heart, also is to relax the mood, prepare to enter the dreamland to cultivate.

"If you go into a dreamland and see my former husband die, give him this letter at the right time!"

Suddenly, the magic dust smoke shoots out a letter and gives it to Ye Chen.

"Oh?"

Ye Chen is surprised, take next envelope, haven't had time to speak, the whole person has already fainted, be involved in infinite smoke.

Ye Chen groaned and broke out in a hurry, guarding his mind and holding the envelope in his hand.

Fantasy dust smoke unexpectedly want to contact Mie Wuji, this move, let Ye Chen quite surprised, it seems that the couple, in fact, have not forgotten each other.

I don't know how long later, the fog in front of Ye Chen's eyes gradually dissipated, and he found himself in a valley.

This valley, there is a small cottage, cottage layout, let Ye Chen very familiar.

this cottage as like as two peas and a place that are completely hidden.

Obviously, this is where miewuji lived when he was very young.

as like as two peas of the past, the ancient sacred emperor has been soaring up, and the mountain forest is hidden in the endless. The residence is exactly the same as before, and it is obviously cherished by the memory.

"Ma'am, you're still in a bad condition. Don't come out."

"It's better to bask in the sun. If I stay in the room all day, I'm going to get sick."

At this time, ye Chen heard two familiar voices.

In the thatched cottage, two figures came out. One was a young and rebellious man, dressed in black, with a wisp of hair dyed red, full of domineering.

The other is a beautiful young woman with a big belly and a pregnancy.

The woman's face was slightly pale, and her shoulder was wrapped with cloth belt. She was obviously injured. She was the phantom dust smoke of her youth.

And that man, obviously, was hopeless.

"When miewuji was young, his breath was so wild."

Ye Chen is quite a bit surprised, see the big belly of the illusory dust smoke again: "exterminate madam unexpectedly pregnant!" There was an ominous premonition.

"Who?"

Suddenly, the young Mie Wuji seems to be aware of something, and his eyes aim at Ye Chen's direction.

Ye Chen put away the envelope without any trace, strode out, arched his hand to Mie Wuji and Huan Chenyan, and said: "in the lower Ye Chen, he is a casual monk and likes to travel all over the world. He just passed by here. Unexpectedly, he disturbed you two. Please forgive me."

Mie Wuji frowned and said, "is it just a casual practice?"

Huan Chen Yan also looked at Ye Chen and said to Mie Wuji: "Xianggong, he has no hostility. Don't kill people again. You promised me that after you're with me, you'll change your ways and stop killing people."

Mie Wuji's face slowed down and said, "yes, madam."

Ye Chen's body, really have no hostility.

Mie Wuji and Huan Chenyan both feel that ye Chen's breath is causal, gentle and mild, with only good intentions and no hostility.

If someone is hostile, you can see it at a glance, but you can't disguise it.

"Lady, are you hurt?"

Ye Chen looked at a magic dust smoke, the way. Before Huan Chenyan said anything, Mie Wuji said: "yes, my wife has been hurt by my enemy. The injury is not light, and the cause and effect of killing is great. It is estimated that it will take a hundred years to recover completely. Alas."

Magic dust flue: "a hundred years is a hundred years, with you, how many years I would like to."

Mie Wuji coughed for a while and said, "madam, there are still outsiders here."

Ye Chen looks at these two husband and wife, such together appearance, in the heart is also a smile, way: "elder, oh, no, this elder brother, if you don't mind, I can treat for your wife."

Mie Wuji said: "can you heal?"

Ye Chen said with a smile, "I know a little bit."

Between speaking, ye Chen directly releases the eight trigrams heaven elixir technique, and the gentle Taoist aura is poured into the body of the illusory dust smoke like flowing water.

In an instant, the pale face of the magic dust smoke was restored to the color of blood and the spirit.

"Xianggong, I'm well hurt!"

Huan Chenyan exclaimed in surprise. He took off the bandage and stretched his waist to activate his muscles. His movements were very flexible, but he didn't get hurt at all.

"What

Annihilating Wu is a great shock. I can't believe the scene in front of me.

"My wife was injured by the annihilation sword spirit. You can cure the attack of the supreme sword?"

Mie Wu is extremely shocked and looks at Ye Chen.

"Was it the annihilation sword spirit that hurt you?"

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated. It seems that the enmity between Mie Wuji and annihilation sword spirit began tens of thousands of years ago.

"Thank you very much, brother! You have cured my wife. If you want any reward, just open your mouth. My name is miewuji. My wife's name is huanchenyan. Although we are not big people, we still have some savings. "

Mie Wuji is so excited that he just wants to repay Ye Chen.

Ye Chen said with a smile: "it's not worth mentioning. If you don't want to give up, I want to disturb you for a meal."

Mie Wuji was stunned, and immediately he laughed: "no problem! Please don't blame the poor place. "