## Physician 5761 Chapter 5761 "No!" Seeing this, the Confucianist and xuanjiyue were shocked and quickly left. "Master blood god, why blow yourself up?" Blood god is about to explode, but all of a sudden, the void cracks, and the holy water of the yellow spring flows out like a waterfall and falls on the blood god. Blood god's whole body's blood fire, immediately extinguishes. He looked up in astonishment and saw a familiar young figure in the sky. It's Ye Chen! "Ye Chen, you You're here at last Blood god see ye Chen, think oneself eye is dazed, can't believe.

When the Confucianist saw Ye Chen coming, he was also shocked and exclaimed, "well, Lord of

reincarnation, you are here!"

Surprised, the heart is a burst of joy.



After a brief deduction, ye Chen captures the fighting scene and sees the figures of Ji Siqing, Wei Ying
and others. Fortunately, the two girls are not injured and have retreated back to the bloody death
prison, which makes Ye Chen feel relieved.

"Boy, where have you been?"

Blood God asked bitterly with a smile, seeing ye Chen coming, he was naturally happy, but ye Chen came a little too late, he was very puzzled, what happened to Ye Chen?

"It's a long story. Kill first!"

Ye Chen eye Mou a coagulate, vision fell on Xuan Ji month body.

"Wansha sky covering sword!"

Ye Chen pulled out the wild devil Sky Sword and directly used the strongest blow!

He is very clear, xuanjiyue strength is very strong, only use full strength, can kill each other's opportunity.

Now he suddenly came, shocked the audience, xuanjiyue absent-minded trance, it is yechen's once-in-a-lifetime mobile meeting.

The pure spirit of war, the mind of heaven and devil, the mind of Wuzu, and the transformation of soul are completely integrated into the wild devil sword.

As soon as the wild devil's sword is drawn out, it is an unimaginable evil spirit. It rises up like a column of smoke, which directly makes the whole vast starry sky roar and vibrate. All the stars dim and turn into darkness.

Ye Chen didn't leave his hand. As soon as he looked at his face, he used wansha to cover the sky.

When the sword moves out, the infinite evil spirit will burst, and ye Chen's spiritual power will be consumed madly. The power of the sword spirit is also surging to the extreme. If you want to destroy the world, you will sweep the world.

Xuanji month pupil contraction, looking at Ye Chen so fierce sword, is also full of fear.

Under Ye Chen's powerful sword, she was even suppressed. She couldn't fight back with Shenluo Tianjian at the first time.

Ye Chen is well aware of the power of Shenluo Tianjian. If xuanjiyue strikes back with his sword, he will be in danger, so he must not give her a chance to use it!

His sword is as fast as electricity. It's very fast. It cuts xuanjiyue straight!

Boom!

Behind xuanjiyue, there was a sudden thunder.

I saw a huge shadow emerge, with a trident in his hand. It was Taiyi's thunder nightmare.

Before that, Lei Yan was badly injured in mielong's burial ground, but after recuperation, he has recovered all his strength. He and ye Chen attack each other and stab xuanjiyue in the back with a halberd.

"Hei hei, motherfucker, go to hell!"

Lei Yan's laughter was fierce and cold, and there were strands of quicksand among the Trident.

The wisps of quicksand, it is Taiyi shock thunder sand, each grain of sand has exploded infinite thunderstorms, the power is very terrible.

Xuanjiyue's face changed greatly. Suddenly, she felt that the land under her feet had softened.

Looking down, I don't know when the solid land has turned into a swamp and mud to devour her.

"When the rain against the charm?"

As soon as xuanjiyue's eyes sank, she immediately found that this swamp was evolved from the treasure of chaos in the past thirty-three days. It can create swamps and swamps and engulf the human body. It's very strange."Your majesty!"

Outside the battle circle, Tianxin jiandie sees xuanjiyue in danger. She can't help losing her face and yells.

The Confucians were also surprised to see this scene. It seems that xuanjiyue is going to be in trouble.

Xuanjiyue sees that the situation is not good. Although she is surprised at Ye Chen's means and strength, she is not flustered and still keeps the strong man's calm.

"You think a sudden attack will kill me? It's too naive. Today I'll show you the strength of my destiny!"

In Xuanji's eyes, a dense purple air rose suddenly, and a stream of purple fatalistic air burst out of her delicate body.

"Crape myrtle fatalism, broken!"

Countless fatalistic airstream, rolling flow, into a long river of destiny, rumbling, like a dragon.

The swamp at the foot of xuanjiyue was washed down like mud in an instant under the scouring of the rolling river.

Leiyan raises his halberd to stab xuanjiyue, but it is blocked by the purple river of fate.

The Purple River, like a silk ribbon, surrounds xuanjiyue and protects her. Xuanjiyue's purple brocade belts are dancing all over her body. Each brocade belt contains the power of destiny. It is booming and ringing, as if there is a gear of destiny rotating inside. Ye Chen's wild demon sword, with the power of evil spirit, cuts off several brocade belts in an instant. But xuanjiyue's crape myrtle fatalism is too fierce. After being cut off several brocade belts, there are countless brocade belts whistling. Layers of brocade surrounded Ye Chen, each brocade is the river of fate, ye Chen in the reflection of the river, see a scene. He saw the God of blood, erecting a monument for himself. He has seen this picture in the dreamland of Yanyu xianzun. Now, ye Chen sees again in the long river of xuanjiyue's fate. "Is this really my destiny..." Ye Chen stayed for a while, and his spirit was immediately affected, as if he saw his destiny, that is, to fall, to die here. "No, my destiny is in my hands, and no one can control it!"

At this moment, ye Chen's spirit was only in a trance. Then, his martial ancestor's heart, Lingxiao's martial spirit, broke out immediately.

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His eyes were fierce again, and he was full of fighting spirit. When the wild devil's sword was waving, the sword was as powerful as a devil's tide, and it turned the rivers of fate around him black one by one. The scene was very terrible.

Xuanjiyue was shocked and quickly retreated. The river of destiny, which was stained with evil spirit and black, hissed and disappeared as black smoke.

Ye Chen wants to pursue him, but a bright sword cuts in front of him and forces him back.

That's the edge of Shenluo Tianjian!

Xuanjiyue's Shenluo Tianjian was killed after all.

"Good, very good, reincarnation Lord, your strength is more and more powerful, I dare not underestimate you."

Xuanjiyue has a sword in her hand and is on her chest. Her eyes are fixed on yechen. Her whole body is full of brocade. She is extremely arrogant, detached and domineering.

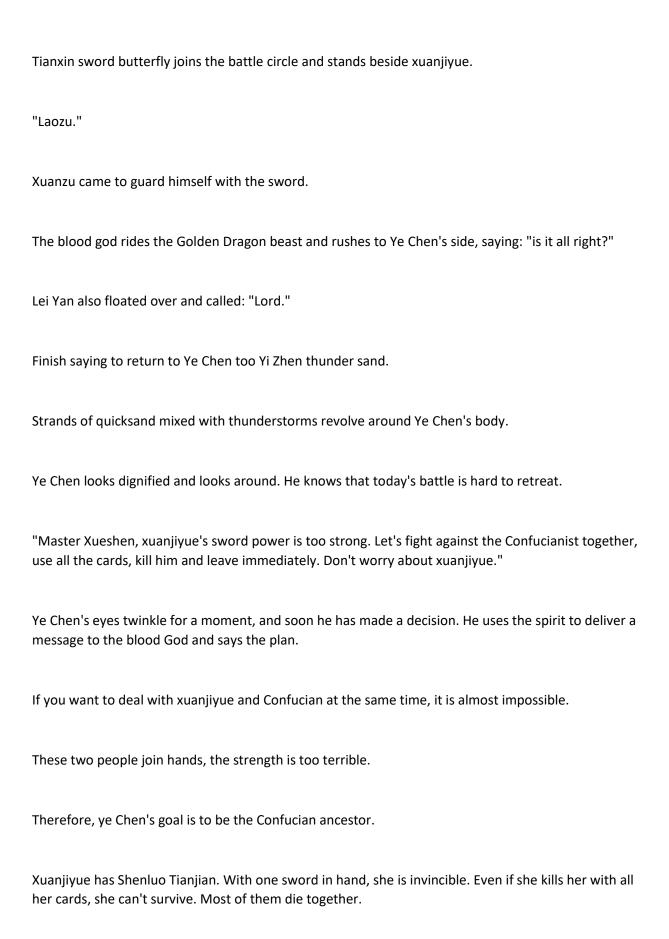
Although she is admiring Ye Chen, her eyes are cold, as if she is already looking at a corpse.

When the Confucianists saw the confrontation between Ye Chen and xuanjiyue, their heart sank.

Ye Chen's strength, let him be very surprised, unexpectedly can force Xuan Ji month so.

But xuanjiyue's strength is also very important. In the confusion, she quickly counterattacked and stabilized her position.

"Queen, are you all right?"



If you want to leave alive, the only hope is to kill the Confucians and run immediately after killing them, so there is still a chance of life.

As soon as the blood god's eyes brighten, ye Chen's plan will work, because xuanjiyue is estranged from the Confucianist. Seeing that the Confucianist is in danger, they may not be able to rescue him, so they have a chance to kill him alone.

As long as you kill the Confucianists, they will win today's engagement. When the time comes, they will be able to clear away the magic barriers, have a good mind, and have good luck.

"Well!"

The blood god nodded heavily, did what he wanted, and immediately rode the Golden Dragon beast with his sword. He was extremely fierce and went to kill the Confucian.

"Confucius, I'll meet you again!"

The blood god's white hair was flying, and he drank violently. The Golden Dragon beast on his crotch also roared suddenly. The loud roar burst out, and the eardrum of the Confucians was buzzing, and the temple buildings around him were shaking violently.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the blood god cut the head of the Confucian.

Ye Chen is also speechless, carrying the wild devil sky sword to fight out, a grain of Taiyi shock thunder sand, wound on the sword body, the whole sword thunder light burst, such as the vast sea turbulent, the sword gas swept through the void, set off a lot of thunderstorms, the momentum is very fierce.

When the Confucianists saw that ye Chen and the blood god were killing each other with two swords, they suddenly changed their looks. They only felt that the enemy's power was like a tide and a sea. It was really very important.

In the crisis, the Confucianist retreated in a hurry, and Zhixuan also retreated in a hurry.

"The seal of time, devouring the future!"
The blood god drank wildly, and a trace of time was printed on himself. Unexpectedly, he overdraw the future again and borrowed the energy of the future.
Boom!
Once again overdrawn the future, the blood god all red awn burst out, sword like rainbow, brilliant to the extreme.
But his face, it is quickly become old, jump up a wrinkle.
"Master blood
Ye Chen saw this scene, immediately surprised.
Overdraft the future, is this the card of blood god?
Borrowing the power of the future to improve oneself is indeed a powerful means, but the cost is also huge.
Looking at the blood God constantly old appearance, ye Chen heart incomparably dignified.
"As long as I can kill the Confucians today, why not let my body decay?"
The blood God looks up at the sky and laughs. He is brave and brave. He is not afraid of his own aging. He leaves the fire sword with the power of heaven and kills the Confucian.

The sword Qi of Ye Chen's wild demon Heaven Sword is also breaking out to the extreme. It is combined with the blood god double swords to make sure that one strike is sure to kill."Two lunatics! May the stars come

The Confucianist snorted coldly. Naturally, he didn't dare to be careless. He hastened to activate his aura and summon the heavenly stars.

Boom!

Huge stars, wrapped in a vast sea of powerful belief, come down from the sky.

Ye Chen's Hongmeng starry sky was pierced by the wish stars, and a hole was broken.

Outside the starry sky, the sun came in and just fell on the Confucians.

The whole body of the Confucianist was full of divine light, and his hair was full of majestic and glorious atmosphere. He was as arrogant and lawless as the Supreme God.

Ye Chen and blood god's sword, all hit on the wish star.

Wish Tianxing a concussion, by the two sword impact, everywhere explosion, I do not know how many mountains and rivers were razed to the ground, I do not know how many living believers were killed.

However, this celestial star is the head of the nine chaotic stars. It is heavy and virtuous. Although it is impacted, it is far from the source, and it catches Ye Chen's sword steadily.

However, ye Chen and blood god, shocked by the desire star, retreated, only to feel numb at the mouth of the tiger, and there was a faint curse of the desire to erode in.

"Magic swallows the sun and the moon!"

Ye Chen's whole body is full of evil spirit, and directly devours the curse. Now he is pure and full of evil intention, just like the incarnation of a demon God. Ordinary curse can't hurt him.
The breath of this anti earthquake curse is not strong. It can't threaten Ye Chen. The blood god also uses the power of blood to dispel the curse.
"This star is hard to deal with."
Looking at the wish of the Confucians, the blood god's eyes are dignified.
Although the Confucianist was not as sharp as xuanjiyue, it was not easy to deal with him if he wanted to keep the stars in his hands and be calm and heavy.
"Well, give it to me!"
Ye Chen is not afraid at all, big hand a wave, a bead son is carrying a piece of spirit Fu, flew out.
"Clear water and magic beads, rain and magic talisman, have been suppressed by me!"
Ye Chen's bead is a pearl of clear water and a talisman of time and rain.
This bead one Fu, flew to the wish star sky, erupted the bright light.
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Whoa, whoa, whoa.
Wisps of water spring, like no money, flow out of the green water, like thousands of waterfalls, submerge the land of wish stars.

This spring, with brown yellow color, is the holy water of the yellow spring!

It turns out that this pearl has been quenched by Ye Chen's holy water of the yellow spring, and it can flow out a continuous stream of yellow spring water.

If it is an ordinary means, it is difficult to pour a large amount of holy water into the heaven and stars of the desire of the Confucians, but it can be done by using the clear water and the magic beads.

As soon as this bead is sacrificed, it can flow out the endless holy water and submerge everything.

On the sky and stars, countless dynasties, empires, mountains and rivers, temples, shrines, shrines and altars are completely submerged by the endless holy water of the yellow spring.

From the outside, the whole wish star has turned into a mercury, and all places have become the land of Ze.

"What

The Confucianist was shocked and turned pale. He didn't expect that ye Chen had such a clever way to suppress his magic weapon.

You know, the energy of the heavenly star comes from the prayer of believers, but now, with the pouring of countless holy water, hundreds of millions of believers will die, and the source of faith will be cut off, and this heavenly star will become an abandoned star.

In the hope of heaven and stars, many believers rush to the mountains to avoid the impact of Ye Chen's holy water.

However, these mountains, and all the Highlands, suddenly turned into swamps, and countless believers fell into the mud, and there was no sound at all.

This talisman can transform the swamp. If it's used against the enemy, it's hard to work unless it's a sneak attack. It's dodged all of a sudden.

However, this marsh talisman, a magic weapon used to deal with celestial beings, is very practical.

Countless swamps and mud emerge, enough to make all stars sink.

Ye Chen's time rain to work properly Fu, at the moment also played a power.

In an instant, the precious and majestic star, the Confucianist, showed signs of collapse.

"Damn it

The Confucianist was very angry, and his attributes were mutually restrained. As a star, he was not afraid of the fierce impact of swords and swords, but of the erosion of floods and swamps.

"Get out of here!"

The Confucianist was so angry that he poured the spirit power into the wish star. With a bang, he shocked Ye Chen's green water, kanlingzhu and shiyudulingfu.

However, his wish star has been severely impacted by the flood and may not recover in a short time.

"Ye Chen, dare to hurt my magic weapon, I want you to die!"

"I wish, thunderbolt, kill everything!"

Under the fury of the Confucianist, he covered the sky with one hand and killed him fiercely.

The extremely violent thunder burst from the palm of his hand. It was more crazy than before. It fell from the sky and killed Ye Chen and blood god. With this palm, the Confucians called on the power of the heavenly star. Although the wish star has been destroyed, the prayer of hundreds of millions of believers has not dissipated. He can still use it, but he does not dare to be too presumptuous, otherwise the wish star will disintegrate immediately. Looking at this incomparably ferocious palms fall, ye Chen and blood god are dignified. "I'll block this palm, master blood god. Remember to take me away." Ye Chen's eyes flashed and a trace of determination appeared. Then, ye Chen put away the wild demon sword, raised his right hand, and roared in his palm. Countless auras of wind and thunder gathered madly in his palm. Instantly, ye Chen's palm, condensed a green thunder ball, lightning crackling, green color seems to be vibrant, but behind it with a terrible thunder Tianwei. This thunder ball condenses, the thunder and lightning power of Ye Chen's body is not inferior to that of Ru Zu. "This is..." Blood God saw the thunder ball, his eyes were creepy, and he thought of an ancient magic power.

"Hypocrisy, gale and thunder!"

Ye Chen drinks wildly and flies up to face the Confucian's palm. There are thunders and grains of sand all over his body. The wind and thunder spheres in his hands are surging to the extreme.

"That's it! "Fake nine gods, gale and thunder!"

Ru zudun was shocked and naturally recognized Ye Chen's magical power.

This is one of the legendary gale and thunder explosion, one of the pseudo nine gods. It evolved from Xihuang Leiyin. Although its power can't be compared with the real Xihuang Leiyin, it also has unpredictable power.

The Confucians wanted to take back their hands, but it was too late.

Boom!

Ye Chen's strong wind and thunder burst, and he collided with the hands of the Confucians.

Both of them are thunder's killing moves. The thunder collides and suddenly blows up a terrible storm.

Strands of fierce lightning, like a python dragon spread out, rumbling tear.

The big starry sky behind Ye Chen was shattered and turned into nothingness.In the temple of Confucius, all the buildings were destroyed in an instant, together with the nearby mountains and forests, and all became ruins.

Countless birds and animals, panic howl everywhere, many lower generation disciples, affected by the impact of lightning, suddenly convulsed, muscles and bones crackled, the whole person was fried into coke.

The blood god, the Golden Dragon beast and Lei Yan retreat quickly and use their power to resist the impact of thunderstorm. Fortunately, Lei Yan is the spirit of Tai Yi Zhen Lei Sha, which dispels a lot of thunder Qi, but no one is injured.

Xuanjiyue, however, stood still and danced with ribbons all over her body, melting all the thunder in the river of fate.
Tianxin jiandie stood beside her, naturally, she was not hurt.
"Puff!"
"Puff!"
And in the center of the explosion, ye Chen and the Confucianist both gushed blood on the spot and retreated a little embarrassed.
"Lao Zu, are you ok?"
Zhi Xuan was so scared that he turned pale and quickly held on to the Confucianist. He was just beside him. The Confucianist blocked all the shocks for him, but he was not hurt.
"Damn it
The Confucianist clenched his teeth and felt the blood and blood churning between his chest and abdomen. The impact was really heavy.
If the hope star is still in good condition, he can heal immediately. I hope the star is almost submerged by the holy water of the yellow spring. Before the flood is dispersed, he dare not use it casually, otherwise the law will collapse, the star will disintegrate, and the loss will be unimaginable.
And ye Chen's side, the injury is more serious.
After all, his strength was not as good as that of the Confucianists. He tried his best to use the strong wind and thunder. Although he hurt the Confucianists, he was even more seriously injured. His muscles

and viscera were almost severely damaged by the thunder and lightning. His body was shaking, he could hardly stand up, and he was unable to fight any more.
"Are you all right?"
Blood god comes to help Ye Chen in a hurry.
"I can't die yet. It's up to you."
Ye Chen clenched his teeth and kept using the eight trigrams to recover from his injury. But how could the thunder of the Confucian ancestors be so easy to treat?
Even if his life is terrifying and vigorous, it can't be repaired soon.  Chapter 5764
In a short time, ye Chen's injury can not be recovered, only by the blood god.
"Well, wait for me! I will take you away
The blood god, carrying the Lihuo sword and riding the Golden Dragon beast, bravely killed the Confucians.
Now that Confucius has been injured, it's a good chance to kill him.
The Confucianist's face changed greatly. If it was the summit duel, he would not be afraid of blood god. But now, he was impacted by Ye Chen's strong wind and thunder. It was the time when he was weak. If he fought, he would not be the enemy of blood god.

"Lao Zu, be careful!"
Zhi Xuan called out. Seeing that the blood god was fierce and awe inspiring, he quickly hid away, regardless of the safety of the Confucian.
"Waste!"
The Confucianist was very angry and cursed.
Whoa!
At this time, the long sword of blood god had already been stabbed. Although the edge of Ke Qing Lihuo sword was not as good as the supreme Heaven Sword, it was enough to deal with the injured Confucians.
The Confucianist's face was gloomy. At the beginning, he cut off the arm of blood god with one sword. How fierce and invincible he was, he was so embarrassed today.
"It's the boy who did me harm!"
The Confucianist could only retreat and avoid the sword of blood god. He looked at Ye Chen with resentment.
Ye Chen's thunder burst was really fierce. If he hadn't been hurt by it, how could he be so decadent?
"Lord."
Leiyan quickly comes to yechen and protects him. At this time, yechen is injured much more seriously than the Confucians.
Even if it wasn't for ye Chen's terrible vitality, I'm afraid it would have fallen long ago.

Xuanjiyue is at a disadvantage. Ye Chen did not panic. He offered the picture of the yellow spring, and then all the tablets of reincarnation. The shadow of the six disks of reincarnation also appeared behind. Although he was unable to fight again, he also had the power to protect himself. It was not easy for xuanjiyue to kill him. Xuanjiyue looks at yechen and tightens the Shenluo Tianjian in her hand, considering whether to do it or not. Tianxin sword butterfly said: "Your Majesty, do you want to fight? The reincarnation master is very weak. It's time for us to take action! " Xuanjiyue's eyes twinkled for a moment, but finally she shook her head and said, "no, it's not time to move. There are still two mice outside." Annihilating Jianling and gongyefeng, they are still hiding in the dark. Xuanjiyue doesn't want to make wedding clothes for others. On the other side, under the pressure of the blood god sword, the Confucians retreated to the gate of the temple. Seeing that the blood god was pressing closer and closer, the Confucianist drank wildly and said, "two noble guests are hiding here. How long do you want to hide?" As the voice fell, the Confucianist waved his left palm and hit the void nearby. Kara! Kara! Space fragmentation, showing two figures.

It is annihilating sword spirit and Gongye peak!

When they were found, their faces sank and they stepped back to avoid the blood god's sword Qi.

The Confucianist said angrily, "you want to reap profits. That's a dream. I'm really in a hurry. It's a big deal that we all die together!"

With that, the Confucianist worshipped the heavenly star. Looking at his appearance, he seemed to want to explode the heavenly star and burn all the jade.

"It's said that the great master of Confucianism was forced to this point. It's ridiculous."

The silent sword spirit sneers coldly.

The Confucianist was embarrassed. If xuanjiyue was willing to join hands with him, how could he fall into such a situation?

He fought alone, and was suddenly suppressed by Ye Chen with holy water. Without the help of magic weapon, how could it be so easy to fight against Ye Chen and blood god?

Moreover, ye Chen has also become a thunderbolt, which is far beyond his expectation.

It's not easy to insist on not falling down now, but he was ridiculed by the silent sword spirit. He just wanted to kill people in his heart.

Blood God saw annihilated sword spirit and gongyefeng appear, his face changed greatly, and the sword power stopped.

When the Confucians got a breath, they were busy using their skills to recuperate.

"These two guys are here."

Ye Chen sees the figure of those two people, is also a facial expression to sink, matchless fear.

The situation is already unfavorable. If there are two superiors, he and blood god will be in danger. I'm afraid they will really lose their lives here today.

In the secret corner of the sky, Ren Fanfan saw the change of the war situation, his face changed slightly. He held the handle of the sword in his palm and said: "two haunted guys, you have to solve them first."

Obviously, Ren Fanfan is ready to move at any time.

Su Mo cold heavy voice way: "you said today won't interfere."

Ren Feifan was stunned and silent. He put down the hilt and looked at the bottom.

Annihilation silent sword spirit scanned the whole room, showing a confident smile, said: "Mr. Gongye, you go to deal with xuanjiyue, others give it to me."

Gongyefeng was stunned and said, "what, you asked me to deal with xuanjiyue?"

Annihilation sword spirit nods, way: "yes, you drag her first, wait for me to kill the reincarnation of the Lord, and then meet with you." Finish saying, annihilate silent sword spirit also don't wait for Gong Ye Feng to promise, sky sword sharp edge explodes, straight toward Ye Chen to kill.

"Hello, Lord Jianling!"

Gongyefeng is worried and knows that xuanjiyue's sword power is too strong. If the battle starts, he has no chance of winning. Even if he tries to kill the opponent by the superior's power, he may be in danger of falling.

However, last time he disobeyed the order and broke into the mielong burial ground alone, which almost led to disaster. If he disobeyed the order again, I'm afraid the annihilation sword spirit would not let him go.

"Well, I've heard of the Queen's prestige, xuanjiyue. I'll meet you today!" Gongyefeng gritted his teeth and suddenly flew up, clapping at xuanjiyue. This palm, using the magic power of justice, has a chaos like gray light burst up, such as the judgment of heaven, to interrogate the cause and effect of all human sins. Xuanjiyue suddenly felt that her whole body was full of Qi. All kinds of crimes she had done in the past were constantly passing in her mind, such as murdering the reincarnation Lord, detaining reincarnation power, and offering sacrifices to all the heavenly beings. The sins of her whole life showed signs of being judged, and she wanted to turn into a raging fire and burn her body to ashes. "Well, it's worthy of the supreme way. It's really a bit of a way to judge Tianwei." Xuanjiyue sighed, stepped back and released Ziwei's Fatalism first. The river of fate flowed and suppressed the fire of sin. Then, xuanjiyue gently waved a sword and pointed to Gongye peak's shoulder. Chapter 5765 This sword is just a trial. After all, the opponent is superior. Although his accomplishments have dropped by 89% compared with the peak period, his spirit is still there, which can't be underestimated. Although it's a light sword, in gongyefeng's eyes, it's so sharp and fierce that even the universe can be broken. "Shenluo Tianjian is really sharp!"

Gongyefeng didn't dare to meet him, so he backed away.

Xuanjiyue tried to find out that he was afraid of his weapon, and his mind immediately calmed down. His aura filled the sword, and the sword's power soared and attacked repeatedly.

Gongyefeng thought, "your weapons are too powerful. I don't have to work hard with you. Just wait for the sword spirit to come and help."

Among the eight heavenly swords, Shenluo Heavenly Sword is the sharpest. A little bit of sword can destroy the universe, which is really unimaginable terror.

Gongye peak only defends but does not attack. His body can't keep moving to avoid the attack of xuanjiyue's sword Qi.

Xuanjiyue was assassinated by thousands of sword moves in a flash, but it never hurt gongyefeng.

Although she had the upper hand with the power of Tianjian, it was not easy for her to kill gongyefeng.

"Damn it, this guy just dodges. I'm entangled by him. That's troublesome!"

Xuanjiyue felt bad and looked to the other side.

See annihilation silent sword spirit a sword cuts to leaf Chen, but be blocked by blood god, two people fight.

Blood God has white hair and more and more wrinkles on his face. His future energy has been completely overdrawn and consumed too much. He is definitely not the enemy of annihilation sword spirit.

Xuanjiyue estimates that after a while, the blood god will be killed. At that time, ye Chen will also be killed.

You know, ye Chen is the master of reincarnation. Whoever kills him can seize the blood of reincarnation, control the six ways of reincarnation, and gain great fortune.

Xuanjiyue naturally wants to kill Ye Chen, but now she is entangled by Gongye peak, but she can't get away.

"Lei Yan, go and help master blood god!"

Ye Chen sees the chaotic war situation around him and suddenly feels danger. He is afraid that the blood god will be killed by the annihilation sword spirit.

"Yes

Leiyan carrying Trident, hastily forward to help, if the blood god is dead, then the next is Ye Chen's turn.

"Do I really want to fall here today?"

"Can't I avoid the end of fantasy after all?"

Ye Chen witnessed the chaos around the war, his wounded, but no longer fighting ability, the heart can not help but be anxious.

The annihilation sword spirit over there, with one against two, at the same time against the blood god Leiyan, is still calm.

Under the pressure of his heavenly sword, blood god Leiyan has no ability to counterattack at all. He can only defend passively. It is estimated that he will lose in less than one time.

Annihilation silent sword spirit although in the deep battle, but the mind is not in two people, only pay attention to Ye Chen.

In his eyes, ye Chen is his prey!

As long as ye Chen is killed, he can capture all the Qi and Tao of the reincarnation Lord.

"When I kill the reincarnation Lord, I can wake up Lord Hong Tianjing!"

Annihilation silent sword spirit so calculate, he kill Ye Chen, not for oneself, but for Hong Tianjing!

He is Hong Tianjing's weapon. His breath is interlinked with his master. As long as he devours Ye Chen's blood, he can directly transfer all the reincarnation energy to Hong Tianjing.

At that time, Hong Tianjing can directly recover, break through the seal and rush out.

Once Hong Tianjing recovers and comes down, all the Confucians and xuanjiyue are mole ants, and they can be wiped out with their fingers.

Looking at Ye Chen's reincarnation stele, the picture of the yellow spring and so on, the annihilation sword spirit knows that if he wants to kill Ye Chen, he has to pay a price.

However, in order to revive the host, he can not care so much.

As long as Hong Tianjing comes, he doesn't need gongyefeng any more. With his power alone, Hong Tianjing will be able to sweep the heaven and the earth and dominate the world. When he gets the Longyuan sky sword, he can fly back to the supreme world and enjoy the immortal blessing again.

Thinking of all kinds of benefits in the future, annihilation sword spirit heart blood turbulence.

"What's the use of fighting in vain? Let's die

With a wave of the sword, the sword soared, and a fierce breath of silence swept across the world, forming a terrible storm, whistling away towards the blood God and thunder nightmare.

Blood god thunder nightmare two people's facial expressions suddenly change, quickly retreat.
However, how can their speed compare with the sword of annihilating sword spirit?
Life and death crisis, ye Chen pupil contraction, cry: "careful!"
Regardless of his own safety, he rushed up and stopped in front of the silent sword spirit.
Whoa!
Annihilation silent sword spirit long sword with a terrible storm, hit Ye Chen.
Ye Chen's reincarnation stele, the picture of the yellow spring, suddenly vibrates violently, and is suddenly beaten back into his body.
"Puff!"
Ye Chen also suffered severe shock and vomited blood."Ye Chen!"
"Lord
Blood God and thunder nightmare panic shout, lest ye Chen have an accident.
Annihilation silent sword spirit ha ha a sneer, way: "death is imminent, still want to show off a hero?"
Ye Chen's eyes are split. He knows it's hard to get away today. He looks back at blood God and Lei Yan, and then looks to the sky.

He knew Ren Fanfan must be hiding somewhere, watching the war silently. "Mr. Ren Feifan, thank you for taking care of me all the time. Please forgive me for failing me today." Ye Chen toward the sky, shouting, specially called as extraordinary full name. "Ren Fanfan? He's here, too?" Annihilation sword spirit hears words, immediately look greatly frightened, the hand holding the sword trembles violently, even breathing is disordered, obviously is afraid to the extreme, originally wanted to kill Ye Chen with a sword, but this hear "Ren extraordinary" three words, the palm of the hand trembles fiercely, this sword in any case can't hand out. Ye Chen looked back at the blood God and said with a bitter smile, "elder blood god, go back and tell the blood dragon that I'm sorry for him, and tell them that I'm sorry." After a pause, he said to Lei Yan, "Lei Yan." Lei Yan said in a trembling voice, "Lord, I am here." Ye Chen youyou said: "go to Lihua island when you have time. Tell the girl on the island for me. I'm sorry for her, but I don't regret it. You told her to live well." Finish saying, bend a finger to flick, a wisp of light shoots into Lei Yan's mind. Thunder nightmare body a shock, immediately clear pear flower island position.

On that island, there is a girl who tries her best to protect Ye Chen and try her best to dissuade him from

taking part in the war. Unfortunately, ye Chen failed her in the end.

Lei Yan was speechless.

After ye Chen's command, he takes a deep breath. His eyes gradually turn into a strange blood red, and his blood tends to boil. A breath of fear breaks out in his body.
"Dark goblin blood, burning!"
At this moment, facing the situation of falling, ye Chen is actually burning the blood of the dark goblin!
You know, the burning of the blood of the dark goblin will do great harm to your body. In Ye Chen's current state, burning the blood of the dark goblin is no different from looking for death.  Chapter 5766
However, up to now, he has no choice, even if he is dead, he will take the whole enemy to be buried with him!
Boom!
A terrible force erupted from ye Chen's body.
The vigorous wind rolls up, and ye Chen sends the blood God and Lei Yan away.
"Ye Chen!"
"Lord
Blood god thunder nightmare two people shout, but feel behind space tear, that is Ye Chen want to send them to leave.

"Oh? There are still cards? But, with your card, it's not enough to make a comeback." Annihilation silence sword spirit see ye Chen soaring momentum, a little bit surprised, but not too afraid. "Ren Fanfan doesn't come, even if he is here, he can't intervene because of the rules? Without Ren Fanfan, what are you going to fight with me? " Annihilation silent sword spirit at this time also calm down, see Ren special has not appeared, expect the latter is limited by the rules, is absolutely can't appear. In other words, he can safely kill Ye Chen. Although Ye Chen burns the blood of the mysterious goblin and his momentum soars, he has absolute confidence in his own strength. As long as Ren Feifan doesn't fight, he is sure to kill Ye Chen. "Old famine, come back to life!" Ye Chen drinks violently in the heart, he naturally knows, want to let the whole field enemy accompany bury, depend on oneself is not good. So he called for the old man! The energy of Xuanyao's blood essence is boiling fiercely. With the blessing of this power, the barren old is also directly revived. "Ha ha, I'm afraid you will die just because of your present physical condition." The old man said with a cold smile.

"I don't care. Come on! Even if I die, senior Ren will collect the corpse for me. He will inherit my blood and take over the reincarnation cemetery!"
Ye Chen has made up his mind to die. Even if he dies today, he will never shrink back.
His martial arts, only killing and cutting forward, there is no reason to shrink.
"Very good, very good. I haven't been exercising for a long time."
Huang Lao ha ha a smile, immediately took over Ye Chen's body.
Boom!
At the moment when the old man was attached to Ye Chen, the storm surged between heaven and earth, and the unspeakable terrible waves were released layer upon layer.
"This is"
Annihilation silent sword spirit see this, immediately face big change.
Just Ye Chen, although momentum soared, but also within the scope of his acceptance.
But this time, ye Chen seems to be a different person, his eyes are becoming old, with eternal dignity, as if the world taboo.
The seal of destruction is released automatically. It seems that it doesn't need capital. It spreads out layer by layer, causing the surrounding space to collapse and the sky to wear out. Countless black holes have been rolled out and whirlpools are swirling. It's frightening.
"What's the matter?"

Gongye peak over there, feeling the terrible breath of Ye Chen, is also a stay.

When he is absent-minded, xuanjiyue doesn't take the opportunity to attack, because she also stays and looks at yechen in amazement.

At this moment, ye Chen's breath is so terrible that he surpasses the heavenly devil. After seeing it, he feels terrible from the bottom of his heart and wants to kneel down to surrender.

"What's the matter with this boy?"

The Confucianist was also shocked and stood up abruptly.

Blood God and thunder nightmare are also staring, air flow contraction behind space, want to take them away, but they forcibly resist.

Now the momentum of Ye Chen's body is extremely fierce, and the energy of infinite wind and thunder gradually converges to his palm.

A green thunder ball is quickly formed in Ye Chen's palm.

"No, it's gale and thunder. Run!"

Seeing this, the Confucianist was so shocked that he took the lead in fleeing.

He is very clear about the power of gale and thunder explosion. Ye Chen used to be so powerful before. Now ye Chen's momentum has soared by many times. If he used gale and thunder explosion again, it would destroy the sky and the earth.

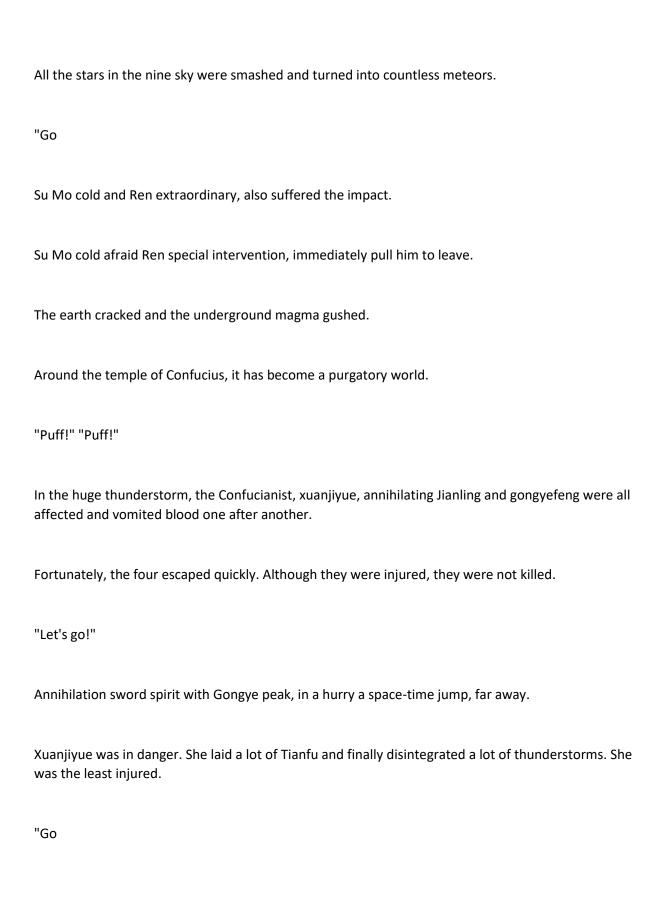
Ye Chen's eyes are concise. He gets the old man's body at the moment. Naturally, it's very important.

Gale and thunder explosion, originally a magic power that Huang Lao once practiced, is powerful enough to destroy heaven and earth, the sun and the moon. Unless Ren Feifan and Huang Lei Yin come in person, no one in the world can compare with thunder alone.
"Pseudo nine gods, gale and thunder?"
Annihilation sword spirit looking at that green thunder ball, is also shock terror to the extreme.
"No! Butterfly, let's go
Xuanjiyue suddenly feels bad, immediately takes Tianxin jiandie and runs away quickly.
"Damn it
Annihilation sword spirit clenched his teeth, hurriedly dodged, grabbed Gongye peak, behind the scene of lost time and space emerged, ready to jump away from time and space.
"The gale and thunder burst, I suppressed it!"
In Ye Chen's hand, the thunder ball is shaped, and suddenly he drinks violently. The palm of his hand falls down, and the thunder ball flies out, exploding in mid air.
Boom!
The extremely terrible thunderstorm, like the explosion of hundreds of millions of stars, explodes in the air in an instant. The towering explosion will destroy all the existence between heaven and earth.

The sky, the earth, the forests, the rivers, the cities, the villages, the buildings, all the buildings, all of

The impact of thunderstorms, waves swept, all existence, will be destroyed.

them were wiped out in silence.



She didn't dare to stay and left with Tianxin jiandie.
But the Confucianist was the most injured.
He was injured himself. When he was hit by the thunderstorm, half of his body collapsed, his viscera vibrated and his blood vomited.
"Damn it
The Confucians gnashed their teeth and offered their wishes to Tianxing. Half of them fled back to Tianxing.
Under the shock of thunderstorm, the flood of the yellow spring on the star turned up ten million heavy waves, just like the end.
But fortunately, the foundation of this star is still there. He fled to the core of the star. The star turned into a grain of dust and flew away quickly.
Thinking of today's engagement, he was very angry.
His Confucian temple and Daochang were completely destroyed. It will take a lot of time for Tianxing to disperse the flood and recover.
His loss is enormous.
"Reincarnation Lord, what a cruel means. I want to be buried with you before I die! Unfortunately, you are dead after all, and I am still alive! "
Confucius gnashed his teeth and could only comfort himself in this way.
The only thing that made him happy was that ye Chen died.

Cha	pter	57	67

So terrible thunderstorm, even ye Chen himself was affected.

The Confucians did not feel Ye Chen's breath any more. They thought that they were all gone, and there was no residue left.

However, the failure to see the body with his own eyes made the Confucians feel uneasy.

. . . . . .

On the other side of the Confucian temple, the blood god pushed Lei Yan and the Golden Dragon beast into the space channel in time to send them away.

But he himself, slow a step, by the severe impact of thunderstorms, directly fell down.

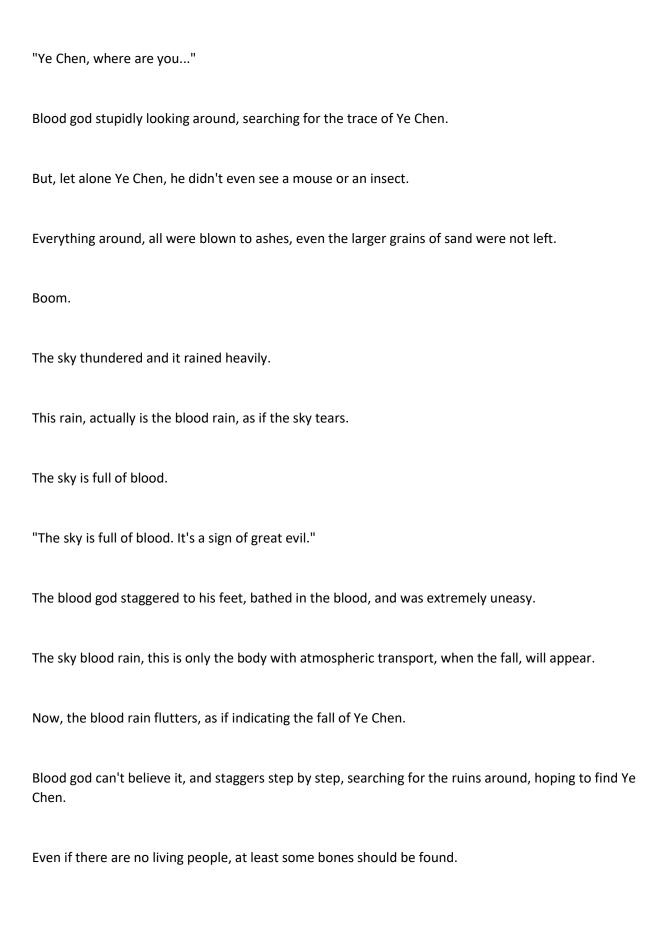
The hundred day agreement will last until the end.

At the end of the day, both sides are defeated.

The temple of Confucius has been razed to the ground. There is no living creature in the area of ten thousand li. It is completely deserted and reduced to ruins.

I don't know how long after that, the blood God woke up and struggled to get up from the ruins.

His blood never dies. Although the thunderstorm was fierce, it didn't kill him at the first time. He left a breath and recovered himself.



However, after a search, the blood God found nothing but ashes.
The gale and thunder burst, the power is too terrible, the real explosion of everything, destroy everything, all existence, are ashes, reduced to dust.
If an outsider comes here, he can't see the original appearance of the Confucian temple. There is no trace left. There are only ashes everywhere.
"Is Ye Chen dead?"
Blood god a Zheng, a heart suddenly cool down.
Carefully pinching fingers, the blood god wants to catch Ye Chen's cause and effect.
But he didn't find any causal breath.
Even the simplest waves of life are not sensed.
Ye Chen, as if from heaven and earth, completely disappeared.
"No, it won't!"
Blood god gritted his teeth and found it hard to accept the reality. He searched for seven days in the ruins, but he never saw any ashes of Ye Chen.
His mood is getting colder and colder.
Perplexed, the blood god tears the void and returns to the blood death prison.

Shortly after the blood God left, four figures came to the ruins of the Confucian temple.

These four figures are the Confucians, xuanjiyue, annihilating sword spirit and gongyefeng!

At this time, several days have passed since the end of the war. Everyone's breath has recovered and everyone's state is at its peak.

Looking at the ruins like scene in front of us, and the blood rain in the sky, the four people's faces were dignified. They saw each other's figures with a trace of fear.

"This war is both defeated. I don't know if the reincarnation master is really dead..."

Annihilation silent sword spirit's eyes scan the whole scene, under the induction of concentration, but didn't catch Ye Chen's causal breath.

Gongyefeng said: "it's raining blood. It's a terrible omen. It indicates that those who are transported by the atmosphere will fall, and the reincarnation Lord will also die."

Xuanjiyue snorted and said: "live to see people, die to see corpses, didn't see his bones, I don't believe that guy fell."

Annihilated, the sword Spirit said coldly: "Miss Xuan, what do you think? Do you want to work together to deduce the fate of the boy?"

Xuanjiyue nodded slightly, and said: "it should be so. Unite the strength of the four of us, there is no cause and effect that can't be calculated."

Confucius raised his hand and said, "slow down! For the sake of safety, it's better to use my wish Tianxing to ensure that everything is safe."

Three people listen to, are slightly a Leng, did not expect the Confucianist is willing to take out the wish star.

The star of desire, the star of faith, is extremely powerful. If the four people work together, it will be enough to shake the cause and effect of the heavens, have an insight into the past and the future, and investigate everything they want to investigate.

Annihilation silent sword spirit ha ha a smile, way: "you are willing so, that nature again good."

There are grudges and grudges among people, but investigating Ye Chen's life and death is an important matter, so they all want to cooperate.

With a smile, the Confucianist worshipped the heavenly star, but he saw that the heavenly star was full of floods, a disaster world."Unfortunately, my star has been eroded by the holy water of the yellow spring. Please help me to disperse the flood and investigate the life and death of the reincarnation Lord."

The holy water of the yellow spring is a sharp weapon of the Lord of reincarnation. It is a magic weapon to control this kind of heaven and stars. Once the water is flooded, the most powerful stars will be destroyed.

If it's only the holy water of the yellow spring, the Confucians are not afraid, because ye Chen's cultivation can't deliver the holy water of the yellow spring to his heavenly star, but ye Chen doesn't know where to get a pearl of green water, and then use it with the holy water of the yellow spring. As soon as the Pearl turns, the waterfall like water of the yellow spring falls down, which is really unstoppable.

It's the wish of all the people to let him get rid of the flood.

Xuanjiyue said: "ha ha, Confucius, you have a good idea. You want us to help you disperse the holy water of the yellow spring."

The Confucian said, "I just want to investigate the life and death of the reincarnation Lord. It's the most appropriate way to use my wish, Tianxing. Other means are in danger of missing calculation."

Annihilation sword spirit heard this, nodded slightly, said: "his words are right, reincarnation of the main identity is not small, if someone behind him to cover up the sky, such as that Ren extraordinary, it is not easy to insight, use the wish star, can run through all the fog and false means, Ren extraordinary came to no use."

Gongyefeng, next to him, hears that annihilation Jianling never forgets Ren Fanfan. He thinks, "master Jianling has been defeated by Ren Fanfan many times. This man has become his nightmare. If he doesn't kill him, he will become a demon. But it's not easy to kill Ren Fanfan."

When xuanjiyue and the Confucians heard the word "Ren Feifan", they were both awe inspiring.

Annihilated sword spirit looked at Gongye peak and said, "Mr. Gongye, please move your hand to disperse the flood on the wish star."

"Yes

Gongyefeng answered the call and immediately performed the power of destroying the sky. A round of black sun rose and released the burning sun of destruction.

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Wisps of destruction sunshine shine on the wish star.

The flood of the yellow spring on Tianxing is exposed to the sunlight, and immediately evaporates. However, the surface of Tianxing is not damaged, not even a single plant is damaged.

When the Confucianist and xuanjiyue saw this, their hearts sank and they all thought, "this man's God destroying Tianzhao skill, the fire is more and more exquisite, it's really hard to deal with."

Gradually, the flood of the yellow spring was evaporated, the stars were restored, the temples and altars were rejuvenated, and many believers began to pray, and their thoughts were surging.

Xuanjiyue also played a ray of crape myrtle aura, so that the desire of the sky star breath, completely restored to the peak.

This is also a helpless move. If you want to really find out the life and death of the reincarnation Lord, you can only rely on the wish star.

When the Confucianist saw the wish of Tianxing's recovery, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He was very happy and said, "Your Majesty, Mr. Jianling, Mr. Gongye, thank you for your help. Then, let's start immediately to investigate the cause and effect of the reincarnation Lord!"

Having said that, the Confucians waved their hands to sacrifice the heavenly star, and let it float among the four.

"I make a wish, explore the samsara, insight into life and death!"

The Confucianists pressed the empty hand down and made a big yow to mobilize the belief of Tianxing.

Boom!

All of a sudden, the belief of the whole wish star turned into a golden light and rose up. It seemed that it was going to break through the shackles of many heavenly secrets and see clearly the cause and effect of the past and the future.

Annihilating sword spirit, xuanjiyue and gongyefeng also released their aura and poured it into the wish star.

Hum!

Under the full infusion of four people's aura, the wish star vibrated violently, and the light burst to the extreme.
Wisps of light almost broke through the sky, and at last countless divine lights converged and turned into a picture.
This picture is Ye Chen's last.
In the picture, ye Chen suddenly explodes with a big thunder in his hand.
In that terrible thunderstorm, ye Chen's ashes disappeared, and there was no residue left.
After this picture dissipated, no second picture emerged, even a little cause and effect, a little breath of life.
Completely lost the follow-up!
The Confucians, xuanjiyue, annihilating Jianling and gongyefeng all opened their eyes when they saw this scene.
No follow-up, it means that ye Chen's life is always fixed at this moment.
It's completely gone!
Little cause and effect of life can't be detected.
"He Is he really dead? Unfortunately"
The sword spirit sighed.

Ye Chen is the master of reincarnation, and his blood and Qi are superior to the heaven. If you kill him and devour him, you will get great benefits.

But now, ye Chen explodes and dies, leaving nothing behind. All the vital energy, essence and blood dissipate between heaven and earth. It's a waste.

Annihilation silent sword spirit heart, naturally a little uncomfortable, he also want to use Ye Chen's blood, recovery Hong Tianjing.

However, it's a pity that such a big hidden danger can be solved.

The Confucians laughed and said, "good, good! The Lord of reincarnation is dead! I hope that the stars run through the world, and I can't detect his cause and effect. Unless he goes to the supreme world, he will definitely die, and there are no ashes left. Ha ha ha... "

When the reincarnation Lord fell in his Confucian temple, his mountain gate was more or less touched with light. In the future, orthodoxy can be carried forward, and the benefits are really great.

"Really dead?"

Xuanjiyue's eyes were in a trance, and she was always a little uneasy.

In her previous life, she almost met the reincarnation master. The relationship between them is very important, and the causal relationship is also inextricably linked.

Although see the result of wish star, ye Chen is indeed fall, a little follow-up news is gone, die can't die again.

But, between faintly, Xuan Ji month always feels leaf Chen still alive!

It's a sense of destiny!

Confucius said with a smile: "the life and death of the reincarnation Lord has been thoroughly investigated. Do you still want to stay? Shall I greet you? "
Annihilated, the sword spirit snorted, waved his hand and said, "let's go!"
Then he left with Gongye peak.
Xuan Ji month eye Mou mood is complex, also turned round to leave.
After everyone left, the Confucianist laughed and looked ambitious in his eyes.
The Lord of reincarnation fell at his mountain gate. Although nothing was left behind, his orthodoxy was always stained with reincarnation.
"I wish that the temple will be rebuilt and the orthodoxy will be restored!"
Looking at the ruins around him, the Confucianist was in no hurry. He urged Tianxing to make a big wish.
Boom!
A miraculous scene appeared. The wish of the Confucianists went on, and a vast force of belief immediately covered the whole area.
Temple buildings, like miracles, emerged out of thin air. In an instant, the Confucian temple was restored to its original state, without any trace of damage, as if there had never been a fight. This is the power of the wish star, enough to change the law of reality, so that the ruins of destruction, to restore integrity.
"It's a pity that we can't make the dead Susheng."

The Confucian looked at the towering mountain gate building, but there was no one empty, and he felt a little sorry.

Hope Tianxing can make ruins recover, but can't make the dead come back to life. Only by combining with reincarnation blood, mastering the six ways of reincarnation and reversing the reincarnation of life and death, can the dead be revived.

However, the Lord of reincarnation has fallen, and the legendary six ways of reincarnation have disappeared.

. . . . . .

At this time, the blood God has torn the void and returned to the blood death prison.

Blood died in prison, the atmosphere was gloomy.

Wei Ying, Ji Siqing, Qu Chenyun, Lei Yan and Jin Longshou are all here.

When they saw the blood god coming back, they all kept silent and bowed their heads in silence.

Ji Siqing and Wei Ying are two women with tears in their eyes.

Blood god forced out a smile and said, "don't you ask me where ye Chen is?"

Lei Yan said in a deep voice: "don't ask. The Lord has fallen."

Blood god smile a stiff, way: "how do you know? Although the thunderstorm was severe, I didn't find his body. He may still be alive. "

Lei Yan said: "I am the spirit of Taiyi Zhenlei sand. Taiyi Zhenlei sand is in the hands of the Lord. If he is really alive, no matter where he is, I can feel his breath."

"But I can't catch his existence, even Taiyi Zhenlei sand is not there, I'm afraid it will be destroyed under the impact of the thunderstorm."
Although Ji Siqing and Wei Ying are sure that ye Chen is still alive, they can't help crying in silence.
Naturally, the two women also try to deduce, looking for the trace of Ye Chen. They have a lot to do with Ye Chen. If ye Chen is still alive, they can more or less capture the fluctuation of life.
However, they did not feel any breath of Ye Chen.
Originally they had a little luck, but Lei Yan's words seemed to break their fantasy.
There is no breath of Ye Chen between heaven and earth, and no cause and effect can be found. Naturally, ye Chen has fallen.
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The blood god was silent and could not speak. He had seen the vision of blood rain in the sky with his own eyes, which confirmed the fall of Ye Chen.
At the thought of Ye Chen's death, the God of blood was in a trance and had no idea of the ending.
He thought that he would die, but he didn't think that ye Chen would die.
"Build a monument for the Lord."
After a while, Lei Yan suggested in a low voice.

When they heard this, they bowed their heads and were sad, but did not speak.
"I'll set it up."
For a long time, the blood god trembled, but his face was full of tears.
Lei Yan gave a "hum" and retreated to one side in silence.
The blood god trembles and reaches out his hand, but finds that the palm is full of wrinkles.
If you touch your cheek again, it's wrinkled.
Once black hair, now all white.
This war, he also suffered heavy losses, the future overdraft is too serious, has gone to decay.
The old blood God and the thin palm tremble, gathering the essence of Wutu between heaven and earth to form a stone tablet.
Then, shaking, he raised his finger and carved six words on the stone tablet:
Eternal Lord of reincarnation!
When the tombstone is set up, the blood God builds a tomb for ye Chen and stands silently in front of the tombstone.
Ji Siqing, Wei Ying and others also wept silently in front of the tombstone.
If ye Chen were here, he would have a familiar feeling.

Because he had seen the end of the monument worship in the dreamland.
In the dreamland, ye Chen fell.
But what about the reality?
Nobody knows.
At the same time, xingxuanyu.
Above the sky, a young man landed slowly from the sky in a flying boat.
He looked at all the strange things around him with a dignified look.
"I don't know where the Lord is."
"If it wasn't for the Fumo temple to know the seriousness of the matter and help me step into the xingxuan realm with all my resources, I might not even have the qualification to see the temple master."
"However, there is a slight fluctuation in the area of xingxuan. It's just that the energy is too small. It's difficult to contact the Lord in a short time."
A man with a bit of scum said in a deep voice.
If ye Chen is here, he will find that this man is ye Lingtian who was sent to China by himself.

And now ye Lingtian has come to the outside world!

All of a sudden, the boat concussion, obviously inside the spirit stone has been used up!

Ye Lingtian's face was dignified, his whole body was full of spiritual power, and he fell from the sky in an instant.

However, ye Lingtian doesn't know where he is, that is, the secluded place of xingxuan realm - dark realm!

However, today's dark field is different from what it used to be. The rise of Ye Chen has gradually affected the dark field. Gu family has become the strongest force in the dark field, and even controls the dark field!

However, due to the loss of his beloved daughter, Gu's client northbound is eager to find Gu Xuan's whereabouts, which forcibly opens the connection between the dark domain and the bright domain.

Now people in the dark can go in and out of the light freely.

Although Ye Chen found Gu Xuan and Zhu Yuan in Shenyuan before, he didn't leave heaven and man, and naturally he couldn't bring the news to Gu Beixing. Gu Xuan had been practicing selflessly in Shenyuan, and he never went back to the dark area once.

Ye Lingtian's eyes coagulate. His sense of smell can feel that this place is very dangerous, but the urgent task now is to find the Lord of the temple!

According to his understanding of the temple master, ye Chen's fame, good or bad, should have made a lot of noise outside the territory, so it should not be very troublesome to find the temple master.

At this time, ye Lingtian saw a man in royal guards rushing towards a direction!

The other side's chest is painted with the Rune of "care for the family in the dark field"!

Ye Lingtian hesitated for a few seconds, but he stopped the man who was in a hurry and said, "brother, could you excuse me for a moment! Ask for something important

With that, ye Lingtian even took out a storage bag and came out of the demon subduing hall. Ye Lingtian didn't bring less things.

Seeing the bag, the warrior stopped, looked at ye Lingtian a little, took the bag, and said, "this brother is not from the dark area."

"Dark field?" Ye Lingtian was stunned and immediately shook his head. "No, I'm here for something important. I want to ask my brother about someone."

"Asking about people?" Gu Jiawu was curious, "say, who do you want to inquire about? As long as it's not about my family, if I know, I will tell you."

Ye Lingtian took a deep breath and said, "Ye Chen."

But he prayed in his heart that he had better not be the enemy of the temple master, otherwise, he might be here!

Gu Jiawu had a casual expression. When he heard Ye Chen, his eyes shrank in an instant, and then he said, "what do you say, ye Chen? Are you sure?"

Ye Lingtian's heart thumped for a moment. Did the Lord really offend too many forces?

Isn't that a pit?Soon, the warrior of the family took out a picture and said, "you are talking about this man!"

Ye Lingtian knew the bad thing when he saw the attitude of the other party, but he also affirmed from the photo that it was the temple master in the portrait. It seems that the temple master's popularity outside the territory is really too high!

The key to the outbreak of their own strength and not necessarily back home! Ye Lingtian no longer thought much, but gritted his teeth and said, "exactly!" On hearing this, the martial arts man breathed out and put on a smile: "you must be a friend of Mr. Ye. Although I don't know where Mr. Ye is, the owner should know. Please go to take care of my family." Ye Lingtian never thought that the other party's attitude would change like this. Then he suddenly nodded and said, "OK, thank you." Half an hour later. Ye Lingtian came to a very luxurious hall! The door of the main hall was open. The man who took care of the martial arts of the family laughed, made a gesture of please, and then said, "the master of the family is waiting inside, and the little one won't disturb you." Ye Lingtian's eyes coagulated, but he stepped into it, and soon saw the most central Gu's northbound! However, Gu Beixing's face is very heavy at the moment! In the hand is holding a letter! Gu Beixing's eyes fell on ye Lingtian and said, "what's your name? Why do you want Ye Chen? Who are you from

Gu Bei will squeeze the letter in his hand, and his breath of destruction will be released involuntarily. Although ye Lingtian is far away, his face is very heavy!

It's very important! "

Ye Lingtian thought for a moment and replied: "in the lower ye Lingtian, it's the palace Ye Chen's friend, you have something important to do with Ye Chen! Please tell Ye Chen where he is! Or inform Ye Chen!

Just when ye Lingtian was about to be unable to bear it, Gu Beixing immediately converged his breath and sighed: "I don't want to find Ye Chen!

It's a pity that ye Chen didn't come back with any news after he went to heaven and man! I trusted Ye Chen to look for my daughter Gu Xuan, but now it's been so long, and my daughter's life and death are still uncertain! "

Chapter 5770

"But not long ago I contacted Qin Ziwei and thought I could get the whereabouts of Ye Chen and my daughter Gu Xuan."

"But it's waiting for the bad news!"

"Ye Lingtian, do you know that ye Chen you are looking for has fallen?"

"A generation of Tianjiao fell into the realm of heaven and man!"

Ye Lingtian was stunned, but soon his eyes were firm: "impossible! The Lord of the temple will never fall! "

Gu Beixing threw out the letter in his hand: "as the head of Gu's family, I will cheat you!"

However, ye Lingtian is extremely stubborn: "no matter what, I hope you can see the relationship between your daughter and the Lord of the temple and take me to the place where the Lord of the temple fell. No matter what the cost, I will find the Lord of the temple!"

"Lord of the temple?" Gu North line cold hum a, at the moment of he is not old many.

Although he sent many people to investigate, to tell the truth, he still placed Gu Xuansheng's hope on Ye Chen alone. Now that ye Chen's fall means that no one can bring accurate information to his daughter, no matter whether she lives or dies. "Mr. Gu! Please complete! I must see the Lord! Live or die Ye Lingtian said again. Along the way, he witnessed too many ye Chen's life and death crisis. In his opinion, the death of the Lord of the temple is an adverse chance! Gu Beixing took a deep look at ye Lingtian, and finally nodded: "if you live in Gu's house first, I will personally verify whether there is any problem with the news. In addition, I will invite Qin Ziwei to go abroad, and then you can ask her yourself!" "Good!" Ye Lingtian! . . . . . At the same time, in a dark world, a young man slowly opened his eyes. "I'm not dead yet..." This young man is Ye Chen. In reality, he finally wakes up, he is still alive! "Where is this?"

Ye Chen looked around, but it was dark. He touched the solid ground under his hand, with a trace of warmth.

He tried to communicate with the old, but to no avail.

Reincarnation cemetery, also lost contact with him, unable to communicate. There is also the picture of the yellow spring, which is powerless to urge. "Where on earth is this?" Ye Chen clenched his teeth and tried to deduce, but when he moved his finger, he felt extreme pain. He was so badly injured, if not physically strong, now he's dead. Ye Chen vaguely remembers that the old man was attached to the body, and the space around him seemed to have been blasted, and then he was sent here because of the energy of the explosion. As for where it is, ye Chen doesn't know. He was so badly injured that he had to lie on the ground and recuperate. Gradually, ye Chen adapted to the surrounding dark environment, can vaguely distinguish the surrounding scenery. This seems to be a grotto. There are rock walls everywhere, and hanging stone pillars. But the grotto is not so big. Ye Chen can see the scenery very far away when he looks around. There are some huge mushrooms, underground plants and so on. This could be an underground world. Ye Chen is not sure, thinking wildly, and suddenly hears a rustle of sound coming from one side.

Ye Chen side head a see, immediately surprised, see a stone rock giant lizard, spit letter son, step by step toward Ye Chen climb over.

This stone lizard is covered with thick rock armor, and its eyes are slightly bloody red. It is obviously a fierce beast.

If it is in peacetime, ye Chen is naturally not afraid, but now, he is seriously injured, even this kind of simple fierce beast can't defeat.

"Didn't I die in the hands of Confucius and xuanjiyue, but was killed by a small fierce beast?"

Ye Chen looks at the stone rock giant lizard approaching step by step, and suddenly his scalp is numb.

Stone rock giant lizard came to Ye Chen, smelled the smell of blood, eyes exposed murderous, letter son huff and puff, sharp teeth also exposed.

Then, with a low roar, the lizard pours at Ye Chen's neck and wants to bite him to death.

"When the rain against the charm, swamp devour!"

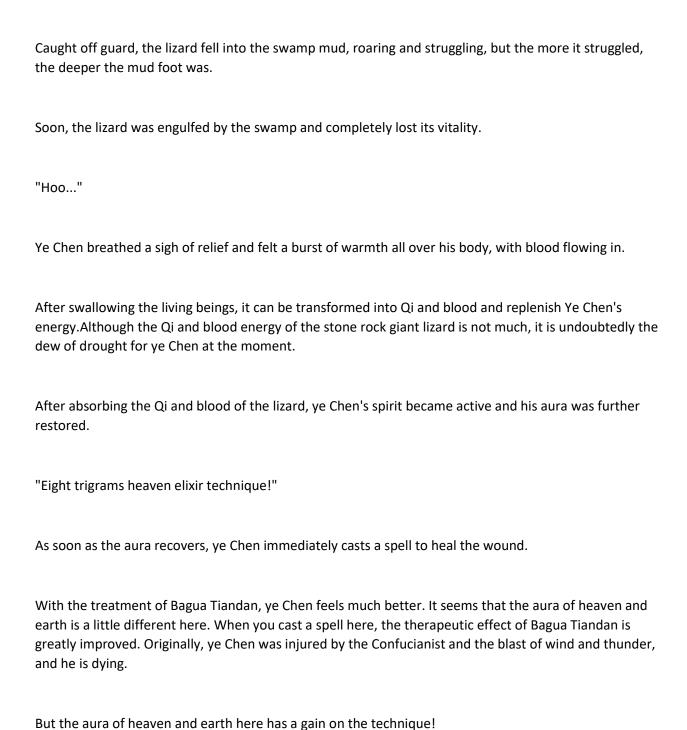
In the crisis, ye Chen sacrificed a spirit talisman, which was just the time when the rain met the spirit talisman.

He was seriously injured. Martial arts can't be used. Fortunately, he has recovered a little aura and can barely use this magic weapon.

WOW!

When the rain against the rune emerged, it immediately released a burst of gray black light.

At the foot of the lizard, the land softened and turned into a swamp.



Under the effect of these gains, ye Chen's injury was slightly improved, his vitality recovered a lot, and

Ye Chen simple activity, affect the injury, pain drill heart.

finally he was able to stand up and move his muscles and bones.

His injury is still too serious. Even if he has eight trigrams, it will take three or four days to recover completely.
Now, the injury is still very painful.
"The picture of the yellow spring, open!"
Fortunately, ye Chen has recovered a trace of vitality and can activate the map of the yellow spring.
After opening the picture of the yellow spring, ye Chen takes out the pills in his collection and takes some of them to speed up the healing process.
"Lord, you will survive. You are really lucky."
In the yellow spring world, the Alsophila spinulosa tree sees that ye Chen is still alive and says with a smile.
"Alsophila spinulosa, do you know where this is?"
Ye Chen found that the aura of heaven and earth around him was very strong, and it had the effect of the enchantment method. This is definitely not an ordinary place.
Alsophila spinulosa felt the atmosphere around, slightly surprised, seemed to be aware of something amazing, but it was not sure, then said: "a little familiar, but I'm not sure, Lord, you'd better go out again, I need more clues."
"Well."
Ye Chen nods, then hobbles the footstep, goes out to walk, looks for the possible clue.

After walking more than ten miles in a row, ye Chen has no harvest, and there are only large rocks on the road.

"It's not a grotto, it's not a cave, it's like an underground world."