

## Physician 731

### Chapter 731

Ye Chen quickly arched his hand: "master, this bead is brought in by the blood dragon."

"Do you know the origin?" Lin Qingxuan's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Master, I don't know."

Lin Qingxuan took a step, his eyes suddenly fell on Ye Chen's body and said in a cold voice: "this bead is a evil thing! The evil spirit carried on the bead is too heavy. If it is around you for a long time, it will certainly affect your mind. "

"The only advantage is that the Pearl has another identity as a dragon ball. The Dragon bead of the ancient evil dragon is an opportunity for the blood dragon."

"Although the power of the dragon ball has weakened a lot with the passage of time, if it is refined by the blood dragon in your body, it may be real."

Why is xuanlin so excited when he hears the words.

After all, the blood dragon is still a virtual shadow. If it can be substantial, it will be the best. The blood dragon has been crazy absorbing blood gas and energy, which is one day qualified to become a real nine day dragon! Flying in the world.

This dragon ball is the best chance!

But this bead is evil. If the evil spirit is too strong, will it affect you?

Lin Qingxuan has just said that it will affect his mind. In the long run, will he be possessed?

"Master, what should I do with the dragon ball?"

Lin Qingxuan did not answer, as if he was thinking about something. Suddenly, he grasped it with five fingers.

The Dragon Ball seems to be under some kind of guidance, and steadily fell into the hands of Lin Qingxuan.

And the blood dragon also fell from the sky, as if some anger!

No one is entitled to take its dragon ball!

Lin Qingxuan snorted coldly and ignored the blood dragon. Instead, he said to Ye Chen, "disciple, I ask you something. You should consider it carefully. What is your future path? "

"In other words, which one is most suitable for you, such as medicine, martial arts, killing, Fu, array and so on?"

Ye Chen didn't know what the purpose of Lin Qingxuan's question was. He pondered for a few seconds and said, "kill the way."

So far, killing Dao is the most useful way for ye Chen, because he has the ability of leapfrog combat.

Once killed Dao Jun also said, thousands of roads, killing the road is the most suitable for themselves.

Lin Qingxuan nodded, without any nonsense. His fingers suddenly clenched. The dragon ball in his hand seemed to be under the threat of terror and turned into a light spot in an instant!

Then the arm gently waved, the light spot is drilled into Ye Chen's eyebrow.

"I will seal this bead in your eyebrow for the time being. There is an immortal fire in your eyebrow, which can be suppressed barely."

"The blood dragon can also draw energy from it."

"This is the safest way. You can't control the dragon ball with your current strength. If you are not careful, it will become a heinous person and devour the mind. Even if you do it, the bead will only lead you in the wrong direction. "

"Of course, the dragon ball has a more important role. If you are in danger on that day and the samsara cemetery can't save you, you can break the prohibition and use the power of this evil thing to incarnate into a devil. Although time is short, it can cause permanent damage, but it is not a life-saving means for you

"By the way, you'll have some discomfort in the middle of your eyebrows. Take care of yourself."

The language falls, Lin Qingxuan then disappears in the samsara cemetery.

"Incarnate as a devil?"

Ye Chen has too many doubts in his heart, but Lin Qingxuan has disappeared, and it is impossible to ask.

He returned to reality.

Wen Lifeng looked at the empty box, frowned tightly and said, "drillmaster, why are the beads missing?"

Ye Chen just wanted to answer Wen Lifeng. Suddenly, he felt a burning sensation in the center of his eyebrows. It seemed that he was going to swallow Ye Chen's sea of knowledge.

He even felt his mind was going to explode!

What a pain!

Ye Chen looks ferocious, forcing out a drop of blood essence on the eyebrow.

But the pain is more and more intense.

"Ah

Ye Chen's whole body suddenly lies on the ground, the body curls up, unceasingly rolls! It scared everyone.

"Drillmaster, you What's the matter with you? " Help Ye Lifeng to go.

But the hand has not yet stabbed Ye Chen, a very strong evil intention rushed out of the body!

The next second, Wen Lifeng spit out a mouthful of blood, the whole person toward the side of the table smashed!

The table broke on the spot!

Wen Lifeng was pale to the extreme.

But ye Chen at the moment is a crazy struggle, he can feel the evil spirit released by the dragon ball, as if he wants to plunder his body and spirit!

He forced to keep awake, and hurriedly said to Wen Tingting beside him, "prepare a training room for me, quick!"

Wen Tingting heard the voice, looked at her father, then fiercely toward a direction: "Mr. Ye, please follow me."

Ye Chen endure the pain, catch up, and soon came to a training room."Bang!"

Close the door of the training room!

Wentingting outside the door wants to say what, or did not say export!

"Blood dragon, come on!"

Ye Chen inside can not care about everything, a roar, blood dragon instantly rushed out of the body!

Fierce plate Rao in the whole body of Ye Chen.

Surround!

Longan is only an inch away from ye Chen's eyebrows!

The power of the blood dragon rushes into the brow crazily, but the pain is still the same!

"Immortal fire, come on!"

Ye Chen's expression is ferocious, and the immortal fire instantly surrounds the Dragon bead in the eyebrow heart!

Flames!

As if ready to refine!

But not enough!

"This life talisman, come out to me!"

Thunder and lightning surge all over the body!

Into the heart of countless power!

Blood dragon! Fire! Thunder and lightning! How angry!

Four different forces pour into the brow, as if forming a four color light in the center of the eyebrow.

The four color light wrapped the dragon ball in the center of the eyebrow!

The Dragon Ball vibrates!

At the same time, a beam of light from the training room to the sky!

And now there are clouds over the killing land!

A hundred feet!

In the thick dark clouds, thunder and lightning roll!

Even the sky fire!

These visions are like the end of the day!

The land of killing has never been experienced!

The blood moon in the sky is more enchanting, and only blood color is left in the sky!

Killing the land, countless strong people came out, looking up at the sky, the eyes have a deep fear!

"What is this? Why is there such a vision? "

"Why did my fear come into being?"

At this time, an old man who was familiar with geomantic omen looked at the sky and forced a drop of blood essence to shoot on the divination plate in his hand!

Hanging plate shaking, and then "pa" sound, completely broken!

"This is This is a sign of the coming of a demon

"The end of the killing land is coming, and the end of Kunlun Xu is coming!"

"Where was the devil that day? Was it born in the land of slaughter, and provoked the wrath of heaven?  
"

Only the word "demons come into the world" makes the faces of many powerful people in the killing place change greatly!

In ancient times, there were demons coming to the world!

The arrival of each demon represents a great change in the virtual pattern of Kunlun!

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Although the demons were finally suppressed by many powerful people, the price they paid was extremely huge!

The vision in front of him completely eroded the fear of all the people present.

At the moment, a tall building beside Wanshui Pavilion.

Jiang Luo looked at the vision in the sky, calmed down and looked at the Taoist disciple beside him: "Lao pan, what kind of vision is this? You've seen a lot. Have you found anything? "

Pan Yu, a disciple of daocong's inner door, was taken away by daocong ten years ago because of his natural talent.

Ten years later, in daocong, countless pills and techniques were piled up, but at the age of 30, he stepped into the peak of the holy King realm!

Half step back to the virtual world!

You can see the talent horror!

This time, the elder of daocong obviously asked Pan Yu to be responsible for the pursuit of Duan Huai'an, the God of medicine.

Unexpectedly, Duan Huaian lost news in the killing place, but he found Duan Huaian's Chinese disciple Ye Chen!

Pan Yu is very clear, if this time he will Duan Huaian and ye Chen all take down! It is very likely that the Taoist patriarch will make him a reserve team for the elders!



He will be the youngest elder in history!

The future is bright!

Pan Yu's face had a touch of deep excitement, he did not see the vision above the sky, but looked at the Wanshui Pavilion!

He was sure that the vision came out of the Pavilion!

That thing came out!

Come out ahead of time!

Jiang Luo found something wrong with Pan Yu's face and said, "old pan, did you find something?"

Pan Yu nodded his head and said, "it seems that the plan is ahead of schedule. What Wen Lifeng has in his hands has already come out. This vision is caused by that thing. Hum! Does Wen Lifeng really think that a single array can hinder us

"Some things can't be swallowed by a man of his strength!"

Pan Yu's eyes have a deep chill!

One side of Jiang Luo instantly understood: "you mean, the vision is triggered by Wanshui pavilion?"

Pan Yu did not pay attention to it, but took out a jade card and said in a voice: "the disciples of daocong obey orders and break the array by force! In three minutes, I want the gate of Wanshui Pavilion open for me

"Yes, my Lord!" There was a respectful voice at the end of the jade card.

Then, Pan Yu carried his hands behind him and walked downstairs: "after observing for so many days, since today is completely confirmed, there is no need to wait."

"We should take back the things that belong to our Taoist sect. What's more, maybe that Huaxia fan Gen waste knows Duan Huaian's whereabouts. "

.....

Wanshui Pavilion, outdoor training.

Wen Lifeng and his two daughters are waiting outside.

Wen Shishi is worried. After all, ye Chen's appearance just now doesn't look like a fake. It seems to be very painful.

Along the way, ye Chen has helped them so many times. No matter what angle she stands in, she doesn't want Ye Chen to have an accident.

"Dad, is there anything wrong with brother ye?" Wen's poetry is still Tao.

Wen Lifeng shook his head: "drillmaster that state should be related to blood beads, this thing since so many strong peep, there must be a reason, just do not know whether the instructor can bear."

Wen Tingting on one side also said: "Dad, I just found that there are strange phenomena outside. It's extremely frightening. If someone has a heart, he will definitely find the connection between the vision and our Wanshui Pavilion. Will anyone attack us?"

Words have just fallen, a startling sound resounding!

It's like an earthquake!

Wen Lifeng's face changed greatly: "no, someone broke the battle by force!"

"Tingting, come with me and keep the array! Otherwise, all of us have to account here! "

"Good!"

The two figures went to the hall in an instant. Wen Shishi wanted to go up together, but he didn't expect Wen Lifeng to leave a word directly!

"Poetry, you guard the drillmaster! If we can't resist, we should try our best to delay time for the drillmaster! "

Wen Shishi was so anxious that she took a look at the shining room and didn't know what to do.

In addition to the light, there is no movement inside!

Is there something wrong with brother ye?

He wanted to open the door to see the situation, but he was afraid to disturb, so he could only pace back and forth outside.

Wanshui Pavilion Hall.

Wen Lifeng and Wen Tingting look at the array with some cracks and look serious.

Bursts of crashing sound from outside!

If it goes on like this, the formation won't last long!

"Damn it!"

"Tingting, force out the essence and blood, the true Qi coagulates the array!"

Wen Lifeng's vocal tract.

Later, the two men forced blood essence, which was covered by genuine Qi. Then, they suddenly shot at the broken array barrier.

Essence blood turns into blood mist and is wrapped on the array.

The cracks disappeared a lot.

"As long as we hold the line, those guys will not dare to come in!"Wenlifeng road.

Seeing that the array is going to recover as it was before, suddenly a great noise came again!

This time the force is dozens of times stronger than the impact just now!

The original repaired array becomes the same as before!

Wen Lifeng's face changed greatly. He didn't care about everything. He forced three drops of blood essence this time!

Blood essence has not yet hit the array, a violent force suddenly penetrates!

"Bang!"

The array of Wanshui Pavilion collapsed!

That solid gate is also reduced to fragments!

Wen Lifeng was bitten back, his body flew out, hit the pillar, spit out a mouthful of blood on the spot.

Wentingting is also the corner of the mouth spilled blood, hurriedly came to Wen Lifeng: "Dad, how are you?"

Wen Lifeng pressed a wall and stood up reluctantly, his eyes staring at the broken door.

It's time to come!

He can't stop it!

More than 30 breaths of horrible practitioners rushed in!

When you see the sign of the clothes on these 30 people!

Wen Lifeng's eyes shrink!

Daozong!

It's Kunlun xudaozong!

When did the key Taoism infiltrate so many people in the killing place?

Isn't there no clan in the land of killing!

When Wen Lifeng was in doubt, a tall young man came from the outside.

The young man's eyes were full of self-confidence and chill. He glanced at Wen Lifeng indifferently and sneered. He took out a chair and sat opposite him.

"Wen Lifeng, there are some words that I don't need to say more. If you are a smart person, you naturally know how to do it."

Wen Lifeng vomited out a mouthful of blood: "even if you are daocong, how about it! Such a large amount of forced to break into my shop, this spread out, will someone laugh at you! I have nothing to do with you daocong. Why do you want to do this? "

The young man stood up and glanced at Wen Lifeng from a commanding position and sneered: "since you like to pretend so much, I will help you."

The next second, he grasped it with five fingers, and the stool that had been sitting appeared in his hand.

"Click!" With a sound, the stool broke into pieces! Into countless thorns suspended in his hand!

"Wen Lifeng, you say, is your life hard, or your daughter's life hard?"

A gloomy voice rang through the hall.

Like death's last warning!

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Wen Lifeng looked at the wooden thorn suspended in the youth's hand, and looked serious: "this is the place to kill. Is daocong so arrogant?"

"If something happens to me, the one behind Wanshui Pavilion will be angry. Then I'd like to see if you can get out of this killing place!"

Hearing this, the young man laughed.

I'm laughing recklessly.

"Wen Lifeng, do you really think that if there is a killing place, then no one dares to move your Wanshui pavilion?"

Wen Lifeng protects Wen Tingting and does not speak.

At present, his only capital to resist is the people behind Wanshui Pavilion.

After all, he bought the place from those people.

They promised that they would help him and wanshuige to be safe in the killing place.

As for ye Chen inside, he had no hope at all.

Ye Chen's realm is just extraordinary. Even if he leaps over the level, he is similar to his daughters.

It's impossible to resist.

Now he even has to protect it.

I don't know if the blood bead has hurt Ye Chen.

Playing with the injured thorn, the young man leaned against a table: "I forgot to explain myself. My name is Pan Yu, one of the talent cultivation programs of daocong."

"What's more, don't think about the power behind you. I destroy Wanshui Pavilion so much that you don't think they can find it?"

"Don't say it's killing you. Even if the whole Wanshui Pavilion is razed to the ground, they won't say anything. This world is the composition of interests. There is no comparability between your interests and the interests of Taoists. "

"Now, I will give you another chance at last. Where is the evil thing left in Wanshui pavilion?"

Pan Yu's words are very clear, the killing machine is also gradually released.

This makes the injured wenlifeng and wentingting very uncomfortable.

Wen Lifeng naturally can not sell Ye Chen, cold hum way: "I don't understand what you are talking about!"

Pan Yu heard this answer, his expression was ferocious: "since you don't know this, ye Chen should know it."

Hearing Ye Chen's name, Wen Lifeng's face changed greatly!

He thought that ye Chen had just come to Wanshui Pavilion, and he was watched by daocong's people?

How could it be!

What's the secret of Ye Chen?

"No matter how much you ask, my answer is the same! I don't know any evil things, let alone Ye Chen



Wen Lifeng's attitude is extremely resolute!

"Oh Pan Yu had no expression on his face.

The next second, the eyes slightly squint, the breath of the body burst out!

"Since you have no use value, I'm sorry!"

Pan Yu's arm vibrated, and the wooden thorn in his hand shot out!

With a sharp cold light, and the air is a violent spark!

The cold meaning of death wrapped everything, let people palpitation!

Wen Lifeng pushed his daughter away!

At the same time, a long sword is offered in the hand, and the sword is dancing!

"Puff, puff, puff, puff, puff, puff, puff!"

But as soon as the sword in his hand was unfolded, the wood thorns wrapped in strong Qi collided with each other!

His arm was almost paralyzed by the strong anti shock force!

He had been injured. How can the strength of the strong stop him now!

"Shua!"

The sword in his hand flew straight out!

At the same time, the wood thorn surging, the cold feeling directly pierced into his body!

Through the whole body!

An invisible force is coming!

Wen Lifeng's body smashed on the wall of the hall!

That wood thorn actually ruthlessly nailed Wen Lifeng on the wall!

Wrists, palms, arms, feet, thighs, shoulders are severely pierced with wood thorns!

One of the wood thorns is very close to the heart!

If you move a little further, you will die!

Wen Lifeng's whole body is covered with blood, and the battle suit of dragon soul is wet with blood!

Shocking!

Although the pain, Wen Lifeng still gritted his teeth, blue tendons burst out, silent!

"Dad

Wen Tingting's heart seems to be dripping blood!

As a daughter, how can I bear to be so tortured by my father!

She wanted to pull out the wood thorn, but found that the wood thorn was still an array!

Before she met her father, she was spread out by an angry wave and was extremely embarrassed.

Pan Yu looked at the scene in front of him, and his mouth outlined a sneer: "just because you still want to resist our daocong?"

"Beyond my ability!"

Wen Lifeng wants to speak, but he spits out a mouthful of blood.

The whole body of strength seems to be blocked.

"Don't struggle. Do you know why I didn't kill you?"

"Because in my opinion, killing you would only insult me." "If you ask me for mercy now, I'll consider removing those thorns for you. It must be very uncomfortable."

Pan Yu enjoyed the feeling.

In charge of everything, no one can resist.

This is the power of Taoism.

"Pooh!"

Wen Lifeng spits out a mouthful of blood and water, which is gradually stained on Pan Yu's face. Is it difficult for him to say: "dragon soul warrior, never yield!"

Pan Yu Mou son ferocious to the extreme, he took out a paper towel, wipe the blood on the face!

"Dragon soul? It's just a waste! "

The next second, pan Yumeng one of the spines pulled out!

At the same time, stab again!

Like torture!

Blood oozes out!

Wen Lifeng couldn't help it any longer. He roared like a fierce beast! Eyes are covered with red blood!

"No!"

Wen Tingting fiercely rushes out, wants to stop, but is bombarded by Pan Yu!

Fly on the spot!

The gap between them is too big!

The people present can't stop Pan Yu!

At the moment, Pan Yu showed a ferocious smile, stopped and said to the Taoist disciples behind him:  
"leave three people and torture Wen Lifeng! Till death! The rest of you, go with me to find the root  
rubbish and evil things

"Yes

In the words just fell, suddenly, the whole wanshuige earthquake!

There are cracks on the ground, an invisible air wave surging!

The sky was completely dark.

The wind is blowing and the darkness is swallowing the sky.

An invisible sense of repression hit everyone.

"Did someone recognize the evil object?"

Pan Yu's expression was a little creepy.

He knows the origin of that thing. It's very normal for it to come out. If someone can control and devour it!

I don't believe him!

What's more, there are only two people inside, one is a woman who has entered the holy land, and the other is the ordinary root waste, ye Chen, who was humiliated by various major sects several years ago!

Neither of them is qualified to devour the evil thing!

"Go

With a wave of his hand, Pan Yu rushed to the training room with dozens of Taoist disciples.

As for the injured Wen Tingting and Wen Lifeng, they have no plan to torture.

No matter who devours the evil, we must stop it!

.....

At the moment, ye Chen's eyebrows in the training room are black and red!

Endless black air around the whole body!

The blood dragon is wrapped in the black air, and the breath is strong to the extreme.

Not only that, but also under the influence of black gas, the blood dragon has grown a series of dazzling scales.

It seems to be the essence!

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Ye Chen closed his eyes, and the pain on his face became more and more intense.

The endless black air seems to devour Ye Chen.

At this time, the black stone in Ye Chen's pocket flew out.

An old figure was gradually suspended in the center of the training room.

It was Lin Qingxuan.

Lin Qingxuan looked at Ye Chen and frowned: "what blood is the owner of the samsara cemetery? According to this trend, his blood seems to be able to perfectly integrate this evil thing. He is born for the devil

"Martial arts, killing, medicine and evil."

"There are thousands of ways in the universe. How can you feel that every one of them can be completely integrated? What kind of blood is this guy

"And according to the current trend, once this boy thoroughly enters the killing and evil ways, my medical tradition will certainly be affected."

"I have to let this boy accept my medical tradition as soon as possible!"

When the words fell, Lin Qingxuan dissipated between heaven and earth.

And the black stone also returned to Ye Chen's pocket.

At the moment, ye Chen's body is wrapped with the supreme devil Qi, and the blood dragon around him is better like a magic dragon.

It's like a demon coming out!

The next second Ye Chen originally painful expression no longer.

.....

Wen poetry outside the door became more and more nervous, and she naturally heard the movement outside.

And the voice of my sister calling for my father.

She was burning with anxiety.

I wanted to see what was going on outside, but at the thought of her father's account, she stayed.

There was still no movement in the training room.

She even wondered if Ye Chen had an accident.

She tried to open the door several times, but in the end she stopped.

If their own actions let Ye Chen go mad, it is not worth the loss.

When she was in a panic and couldn't make up her mind, dozens of dark shadows came over!

It is Pan Yu and the disciples of daozong!

These people are so fast that they are aware of the state of the training room.

If the evil things were really refined successfully, their trip would be meaningless!

I'm sure the Lord will blame me if I go back.

They carry a cold killing machine on their bodies, which instantly lowers the air pressure around them.

Wen felt something was wrong. She knew her strength very well.

And in front of these people, cultivation is obviously far higher than their own! Even higher than father!



It's very likely that father and sister have already had an accident!

What to do now?

She tried to resist, but it was impossible.

Just when she was ready to take up the sword, ye Chen's eyes in the training room suddenly opened!

A violent black air rushed in all directions!

The door of the training room broke open on the spot!

Fortunately, the violent black air did not hurt Wen's poetry, but turned into a pair of empty palms wrapped around his left and right sides.

He also brought Wen's poems to the house.

The other part of the fierce black air is just like a fierce beast to Pan Yu and daocong disciples!

Pan Yu felt something was wrong. His eyes shrank. He offered a long sword in his hand. A sword was cut towards the violent black gas!

"Break it for me

A roar!

The essence of sword spirit is the essence. Inspired by the true spirit of terror, the invisible force suddenly generated. Just in a second, the terrible sword erupted, and a cold light devoured it, as if the sun and the moon were eclipsed! Ghosts and gods give way.

"Bang!"

In a flash, the sword and black gas collided together.

In the violent concussion sound, the heaven and earth seem to solidify at this moment.

"Boom!"

The wind blows and the sword blows wildly!

The whole training room was shocked severely.

Sword and black air crisscross in the wind, like two dragons fighting.

Of course, Pan Yu or subconsciously back three steps.

He never thought that the black air should be so terrible!

And those disciples of daocong certainly resisted, but under the strength of black gas, the first few people still flew out directly!

Hit the ground heavily!

The disciples of daocong in the back also stepped back more than ten steps!

Who could have thought that such a terrible power broke out in the training room!

Outside, the world is turning upside down, but the training room is incomparably quiet.

Wen Shishi looked at the youth standing up in front of him and breathed out a breath.

It seems that ye Chen has nothing to do.

"Brother ye, you were worried about me just now."

In the middle of the speech, the voice suddenly stopped.

Wen's expression is even more ferocious, because he found that ye Chen's eyes are red at the moment, with a faint black light on his eyebrows.

What kind of look is that.

Bloodthirsty to the extreme. Indifferent to the world.

For a moment, even her heart stopped.

"Brother ye, how did you become like this?"

Ye Chen frowned, his mind was very clear, curious: "poetry, what do you mean by this sentence?"

Then his eyes fell on a mirror in the training room.

When he saw himself at the moment, he was stunned.

The whole body is full of evil Qi, eyes are red, rolling black gas is more like a cloak.

The key is that the black evil spirit seems to cover all his breath.

"Is it the dragon ball?"

Ye Chen is surprised to stare at his hand, five fingers slightly clench, he can feel his strength actually become strange.

It's like a punch can blow up the training room in front of you.

"Is that what the master said? The power of swallowing the dragon ball in the eyebrow just now, that's what it is? "

When ye Chen is confused, Lin Qingxuan's voice from the samsara cemetery rings out: "disciple, you are right to guess that the dragon ball is temporarily sealed in the body, but part of the ability of the dragon ball is attached to you when it is swallowed up. It can strengthen you a lot in a short time. However, with the use of your true Qi, it will disappear soon. There is no need to worry about it."

Ye Chen suddenly looked at Wen Shishi and said, "well, since my problem has been solved, it's time to meet those guys."

Wen Shishi was worried: "brother ye, there are many people outside. The key is that the breath of these people is terrible."

"Dad and sister don't know what's going on. There's a good chance something's wrong."

At this point, Wen's face is full of worry.

At the moment, ye Chen's spirit consciousness is slightly released, and the whole Wanshui Pavilion is extremely clear.

When he saw Wen Lifeng nailed to the wall and Wen Tingting with pale face, his eyes shrank and his anger was released!

No matter how to say, Wen Lifeng is also the soul of the dragon!

How can he allow his own people to be so tortured as the chief instructor of dragon spirit!

Fortunately, Wen Lifeng was only seriously injured, far from life-threatening.

"Poetry, those people are supposed to come for me. If you don't believe me, wait in the training room."

With that, ye Chen strode out and soon appeared in front of Pan Yu and those Taoist disciples.

Wen poetry naturally can not hide in a person, she firmly followed behind Ye Chen.

At the moment, practice outside.

Daozong people see ye Chen's appearance, slightly surprised!

The key at the moment Ye Chen killed the sky, the release of the breath even let them feel the breath has been affected.

Chapter 735

Is this the guy who refined the evil thing!

Ye Chen step out, indifferent eyes swept all people: "Wen Lifeng is my Chinese dragon soul, you should not move, really should not move."

Although Pan Yu is afraid of Ye Chen's breath, he is very clear about ye Chen's strength.

A mediocre waste, only five years of cultivation, the key is from a medical school, where can strong go!

Even if you control the evil thing, it is estimated that it will be more powerful in momentum. The real strength is certainly vulnerable to a blow.

He snorted coldly and said, "waste, I'll give you a chance to hand over what Wen Lifeng gave you, and kneel down in front of me, and I'll take you away."

"Otherwise, you will suffer."

Ye Chen cold eyes shot out, light way: "what are you?"

Hearing this, a disciple of daocong stood up directly and said angrily, "Ye Chen! How dare you question Mr. Pan! Look for death

The next second, he offered his sword and rushed to Ye Chen on the spot!

Pan Yu is very likely to become the new elder of daocong this time. If he behaves at this time, Pan Yu will certainly look up to himself, and his identity in daocong will also rise!

Good abacus!

The sword tears the cold light, just like a poisonous snake, swallowing away towards Ye Chen.

Ye Chen takes a look at the other party's cultivation. He should have just stepped into the realm of the holy king.

Even if he didn't have the blessing of the evil thing, he would be able to kill him, not to mention his own evil spirit.

Seeing that the long sword was about to pierce his heart, Ye Chen's five fingers overflowed with demonic Qi and grabbed the sword fiercely!

"Punk, I heard that you were not qualified to enter the arena five years ago, and you had to hide behind a woman. I'd like to see if you're still in the same place after five years!"

In his eyes, there is no doubt that Ye Chen will die!

Suddenly, the smile on his face solidified.

Because he found his sword, the sword completely disappeared.

Hanging in the air.

Looking at Ye Chen again, he was shocked to find that the other side's hand seized the sword.

Countless black gas covered it, just like a black dragon devouring the whole sword!

"This How could it be? "

His eyes are full of horror!

He forced out a drop of blood essence to increase his strength, but he thought of a faint voice: "I'm very curious, how do you know my name is Ye Chen? How do you know what happened five years ago? "

This is the most confused place in Ye Chen's heart!

The disciple opened his mouth and just wanted to speak. The black air swept over him completely!

In the blink of an eye, screams resound!

When the black gas disappeared, Pan Yu and all the people of daocong were surprised to find that the Taoist disciple turned into a white bone and fell on the ground!

What means is this!

This made everyone present have a great shock!

Wen's poems behind him covered his mouth subconsciously.

Although Ye Chen saved them at the beginning, it was totally relying on the king of black tiger!

She never thought that brother Ye's strength was so terrible!

King's land is a second kill!

At the moment, ye Chen is even more surprised.

This evil Qi has such a function, so strong corrosive power that the body of the cultivator is destroyed on the spot.

If the seal of the evil object in the eyebrow is removed, does it mean that it is more terrible.

No longer thinking about it, ye Chen looked at Pan Yu and all the people of daocong: "who can answer that question just now?"

As soon as this saying came out, the Taoist people subconsciously stepped back.

Ye Chen only one move, it shocked them! How can we fight!



Although Pan Yu was shocked, he still said in a cold voice: "Ye Chen, I'll give you one last chance! Otherwise... "

Words have not finished, ye Chen then moved!

The black fog curls and goes towards all the people of daocong!

"I'm sorry, but I don't want your chance."

Pan Yugen didn't expect Ye Chen to be so arrogant. He no longer hesitated. He said to all the people, "everyone, no matter how dare, this little beast must be taken away!"

"Yes, my Lord!"

The next second, countless dark shadows scattered, forming a huge circle, ye Chen shrouded in it!

At the same time, all fingers quickly pinch!

A drop of blood essence!

Dozens of blood essence collide in the air and turn into a big net of blood color!

Big net completely trapped Ye Chen!

This is far from over, Pan Yu called out: "Ning Sha Jian!"

The body of the sword vibrated and dozens of high-level spirit swords flew out on the spot! It's like a pop rain!

Once you fall into the array, ye Chen will surely die!

Ye Chen looked at the swords and wanted to subdue them. It was enough to suppress these animals! But on second thought, the evil spirit on his body is passing away!

If you don't use it again, it's a waste!

He bent his knee and released it like a spring, and the whole person leaped ten meters in an instant!

Not only do not intend to hide, but also toward those crazy sword!

"Believe it or not, it's enough to break your rubbish array!"

Such ridiculous words seem to be the funniest jokes to those people!

But no one can laugh!

Because ye Chen really pointed out!

Endless black air instantly devours the sea of swords!

When the black gas disappears, the sound of "crackling" suddenly resounds!

On the ground is a sword with a curved handle!

Their sword is their sword!

"How could that be possible?"

The disciples of daocong are like ghosts one by one. The key is that all these things are too illogical!

Before they react, ye Chen's fingers with a violent black gas, just like an arrow hitting the boundary of the array!

"Bang!"

The array is broken on the spot!

Dozens of Taoist disciples spat out blood in succession! Pale to the extreme!

They can not bear the power of counterattack casually!

Daozong disciples realized that the situation was not right, and subconsciously wanted to escape, but found it was too late!

Black gas rolling, as if turned into a giant dragon swimming around everyone.

Everywhere, blood blooms!

One after another, the body turned into blood fog, some of them fought to death, but they fell into the end of a separation of the head and the body!

In five seconds, the black gas disappeared.

The ground is full of blood and bodies, just like a killing battlefield!

And the master of the killing battlefield is the young man in casual clothes and cold eyes.

Everything returned to calm.

The black gas on Ye Chen's body also disappears completely, restores so.

He wiped off the blood on his body and went to Pan Yu: "do you do it yourself or I do it!"

"You should have as many wounds as Wen Lifeng has."

Pan Yugen could not admit defeat. He has always been a genius of daocong. How can he be reconciled to a waste of Kunlun?

What's more, he found that ye Chen's breath had disappeared!

That is to say, now is Ye Chen's real strength!

Chapter 736

"Little beast, what can you do without that black air?"

Pan Yu roared and raised his momentum to the peak. He held the spirit sword and set off a raging attack with the momentum of thunder!

The dense sword shadow dashed away!

Every blow is almost the peak of the holy kingdom!

He did not dare to have slightest contempt!

His speed is faster and faster, the sword light devours everything, and the sword Qi releases the abuse. At this moment, Pan Yu, with all his strength, wants to kill Ye Chen!

The endless sword spirit, as if turned into a gossip, shrouded in Ye Chen.

There are cracks on the ground where ye Chen stands!

"Soul sword! Come on

A sword light flickers, ye Chen holds the soul sword in his hand, and Cang Long's phantom body definitely surges and rushes out in an instant!

Cold light, sword shadow all over the sky.

The wind seemed to be swirling around them.

The sound of clang is constantly ringing!

At this moment, the center of Pan Yu and ye Chen is hell!

Even if Wen's poems kept falling back, and they were 50 meters away from each other, it was a lot easier!

Pan Yu's all the power burst, but ye Chen did not rely on other forces, just want to see how much of his real strength!

Ding!

Pan Yu's overwhelming power obviously makes Ye Chen a little unbearable.

After the sword light collides, the leaf Chen body fiercely retreats, his arm spreads the burning pain!

Warm feeling, pouring into the body!

A blood oozes out in the arm!

The zhenhun sword in your hand is obviously not high enough. The anti shock force can fly directly!

Deep into the wall, constantly shaking!

Pan Yu saw this scene and laughed: "little punk, I thought you were so strong. Now it seems that without the power of that evil thing, you are still a waste just like those five years ago."

"You don't have any swords. What do you want to fight me with?"

"I might as well tell you that not only you are going to die today, but also your useless master! In those days, our Taoist sect leader could destroy your master! Today, of course, you two wastes can be wiped out

Pan Yu forced out a drop of blood essence, the breath rose again!

This time, he almost stepped into the realm of returning to emptiness. What he had to do was to crush him strongly!

Ye Chen finally understand why these people know his identity!

Why do you know what happened to him in Kunlun five years ago!

Daozong!

This shocking two words!

With Ye Chen's supreme anger!

Once!

Master's practice of medicine and martial arts is incomparable!

Under the first World War, crush the genius of daozong!

However, the Taoist sect even violated the rules and directly destroyed the master's elixir's field!

Become a waste man!

From then on, master, no longer sink into the road!

On the surface of the master, everything is light, but only Ye Chen knows that when it is still at night, the master will secretly pick up a sword and look up at the sky in the courtyard of the doctor's gate!

At that time, the master's heart was bound to be filled with anger, but could not vent it!

Because he is a useless man, he can't shake this huge thing at all!

The master left the door of medical God, and entered the killing place in confusion, hoping to save it by his own strength!

He's struggling!

Ye Chen wants to help!

Five years ago, if there was no master, how could he be today!

One day as a teacher, life as a father!

This moment of Ye Chen, as if there is a flame engulfed the whole body!

Pan Yu felt something was wrong. He didn't want to waste his time, so he went straight!

He turned into a shadow in situ and roared: "daomen give birth to four elephants!"

These words, such as thunder cut through the sky, the silence of the whole Wanshui Pavilion is broken!

The cold light in his hand, like a startling goose, tries to swallow everything!

The world seems to solidify!

At this time, ye Chen raised the burning eyes and opened his arms!

"Cut the dragon! Come on

A cold light comes straight out!

Most people in Kunlun Xu know that ye Shitian has a broken Yang Sword, but few people know how to cut the dragon and ask the sky sword!

Even in Zuixian building, but because the speed is too fast, few people see it clearly.

Ye Chen is going to use the dragon to ask the sky sword to defeat the strong one who returns to the empty state half step!

The hatred of daocong starts from this guy!



From then on, he and daozong were doomed to die forever!

"Blood dragon comes out!"

"This life talisman, come out!"

The next second, a black dragon came out!

Maybe it was the influence of the evil Qi that the breath of the blood dragon was temporarily covered!

At the moment, the blood dragon seems to be drilling out of countless corpses! But the thunder of the voice of the sky fell down!

Natural vision!

Countless thunder and lightning fell on the sword of chopping dragon and asking heaven!

Ye Chen holds thunder and lightning in hand, and has blood dragon to protect body!

Who dares to stop!

Pan Yu's face changed greatly. His sword had just been cut off, but he was directly bitten by the blood dragon around Ye Chen!

He tried to pull out his sword, but he found it impossible!

it was as if he had been welded to death!

"How can you have a dragon Is it the evil thing? That evil thing can't resist the dragon

Pan Yu's expression was a little frightened!

Ye Chen snorted coldly and asked the sky sword to chop out directly!

"Ten thousand swordsmanship! Fall

Chen Tianli's swordsmanship is so fierce!

Only this sword, but let the spirit of heaven and earth and the spirit of killing all swept around!

Countless forces gathered into a sword!

Heaven and earth change color, thunder explodes!

if this move is performed to the extreme, the mountains and rivers will be destroyed with only one sword.

It's a pity that ye Chen's cultivation is far from Chen Tianli!

But it's more than enough for an extraordinary situation!

At this moment, the sword light shines on the whole earth.

Boom!

The wind roared and the wind changed. In Ye Chen's body, the endless true Qi is drawn out like the surging flood.

Almost all one's strength is concentrated on this sword!

A hundred Zhang sword shadow suddenly formed!

It's like falling from the sky.

Trying to split the world!

Pan Yu looked at the shadow of the big sword above his head and was completely flustered!

Is this a young man from China?

Mediocre waste?

If this boy is a waste, then the whole Kunlun Xu genius is a waste!

He wanted to run away, but he knew it was too late!

It can only force out a drop of blood essence, which falls on the spirit sword in the hand.

Fierce horizontal in front of the body!

"Bang! Bang! Bang

The spirit sword that he was proud of actually appeared a crack!

Shocking!

"How could this be..."

Not only that, Pan Yu felt his arms shaking!

Can't resist it at all!

Even with all your strength!

The boy was forced to a desperate situation by himself, even injured. How could he burst out such a terrible momentum in an instant!

This sword! The dragon! This lightning!

The only person he could think of was ye Shitian!

A leaf killing the sky is enough to fear!

Now there's another fuckin 'ye Chen!

Is it impossible that the whole Kunlun void should be shrouded by the surname ye?

"PATA!" Pan Yu can't bear it any more!

The spirit sword in the hand instantly turns into pieces!

At the same time, the meaning of the sword fell down!

Chapter 737

It was as if the whole world had been overturned.

The cold light seemed to tear the sky.

He even heard the roar of the dragon in his ear!

It's like looking down on the ants from the sky!

It's frightening.

Pan Yu's sword moves are as powerful as a rainbow. They are as fragile as a native chicken and a dog!

A hundred Zhang sword shadow fell on Pan Yu's body!

Pan Yu's body hit the ground on the spot!

His body protection magic weapon is also completely broken!

"Poof!"

A mouthful of red blood vomited out, Pan Yu's breath fell straight down!

Like a dead dog!

"Your power..."

When Pan Yu fell to the ground, he quickly took a pill and was just ready to stand up!

A dark shadow came straight up!

Ye Chen did not continue to move his sword, but simply smashed it with one fist!

Pan Yu was hit by the battle on the spot!

There is a blood hole in the chest!

The bones all over the body seem to be broken!

Ye Chen's strength is not what ordinary practitioners can carry!

Pan Yunan suffered the extreme. This is the first time that he has been in such a mess since he stepped into the road of cultivation.

His body hit the wall, just ready to stand on the ground, a pair of big hands appeared out of thin air!

Ye Chen!

Ye Chen's five fingers tightly clasped Pan Yu's neck, fiercely smashed to the wall!

The walls are sunken!

Pan Yu spat out blood in his mouth!

No matter how he said, he was human, how could he endure such torture!

"Give me a good time! Please... "

Pan Yu's weak voice rang out.

"Happy?"

Ye Chen smiles, five fingers open, a sudden formation of suction.

The long sword that had fallen to the ground was all suspended around Ye Chen.

Pan Yu saw this scene, as if he had guessed something. His eyes widened: "what are you going to do?"

Ye Chen did not speak, directly holding a long sword! Then he stabbed at Pan Yu's arm!

"Poof!"

The sword penetrated Pan Yu's arm and nailed it on the wall!

"This is what you don't want to build a peak!"

Ye Chen's hand is a sword, once again hard to penetrate Pan Yu's body, nailed to the wall!

Sword after sword!

Ten seconds later, Pan Yu's long swords stand on his body, shocking!

How can we play it!

Key Ye Chen avoided the crucial point, Pan Yu wants to die also impossible! Even with the silver needle, Pan Yu's pain was magnified infinitely!

In this way, Pan Yu's suffering is a hundred times that of Wen Lifeng!

He is half dead at the moment!

"Please kill me, please!"

The only thing Pan Yu can do is beg for mercy and groan!

Ye Chen sneered, silently lit a cigarette, light way: "two things, answer me, I consider to give you a happy."

"First, where is my master! You should have the news. "

"Second, why are you so concerned about that evil thing?"

Pan Yu takes a look at Ye Chen and knows that his struggle is useless. What he wants now is death!

"I don't know where your master is now."

Words just fell, ye Chen's hand is a sword, inserted into Pan Yu's body.

"Give you another chance to organize your speech."

Ye Chen's back to Pan Yu shakes the ash.

Pan Yu thought for a few seconds, but he was still powerless: "I really don't know, but I know one thing about your master. In three days' time, your master will compare the alchemy skills with a top Dan master in the killing place."

"Once your master wins, the top Dan master must do something for your master, no matter what."



Hearing this, ye Chen's eyes shrank, and he vaguely knew the master's intention.

was it that he entered the killing place and wanted to save the medical God's gate, and the top Dan master was the breakthrough?

Kunlun Xu's Danshi status is noble!

After all, pills can not only heal wounds, but also make people unlimited breakthrough cultivation!

Who can master the resources of Kunlun is equal to the virtual power!

"What if my master loses?"

Ye Chen frowned.

Hearing this, Pan Yu suddenly burst into a gloomy smile: "no if, your master's move is a lonely throw, and you will surely die. That Dan master is extremely noble in Kunlun. How can your master surpass him? "

"And the theme of this refining is ancient pills! Even if your master is the leader of the medical God sect, what qualifications does he have to contact with ancient pills? "

"Once your master loses, you will become the Dan lead of the top Dan master, throw it into the furnace, and be refined alive!"Hearing this, ye Chen's expression changed greatly.

This bet is too big!

The master gambled his life.

The living human body, if becomes the Dan Yin, by the flame refining, that kind of pain life is not like death!

Of course, the key master is the master of the medical God sect, and the skill of saving people may be better than that of Kunlun, but alchemy is not his strong point!

It's a gamble!

"Who made the bet?" Ye Chen's voice cooled down.

Pan Yu spat out a mouthful of blood and laughed darkly: "of course, he is the top Dan master in the killing place. According to our daocong investigation, this Dan master is an elder of the Xudan League of Kunlun. He was invited to sit in the killing place more than ten years ago. He was very cruel and eccentric. After coming to the killing place, he studied refining elixir by human beings.

After all, outside, this kind of cruel means is bound to be criticized, but the killing place is different, he has no rules! Strength is the real rule! "

Ye Chen was angry in his heart, but he calmed down and continued: "what's the relationship between that evil thing and your daocong?"

Pan Yu still said: "the evil thing was published half a month ago. The leader of our Taoist sect was extremely interested, so he let people pay attention to it in the killing place."

"Recently, according to some clues, they have been traced here, and I will handle it temporarily."

"That's all you want to know."

"What's more, I might as well tell you that there are forces outside who are paying attention to everything here. If I don't go out alive, the consequences will be unimaginable!"

Ye Chen got all the answers and found himself involuntarily involved in the dispute over the killing place.

But he doesn't care about other things. What he has to do now is to stop the struggle between Shifu and Nandan master!

Pan Yu looked at Ye Chen and said, "I'll tell you everything I know. You should keep your promise and give me a good time."

Ye Chen just raised his head, looked at Pan Yu and sneered: "promise? I'm sorry, I don't want to be a gentleman. I've never been soft hearted to my enemies! "

"You Pan Yu vomited out a mouthful of blood, "you despicable person! You must die

Ye Chen hands appeared a few silver needles, without a trace of hesitation, directly shot out!

The silver needle trembles!

Originally, Pan Yu didn't feel anything, but the next second, he found himself bitten by thousands of ants!

Chapter 738

This feeling is more painful than that sword stabbing into the body!

He's ferocious, he's yelling, but it's no use.

Ye Chen turns and walks directly to the hall with Wen Shishi.

When he came to the hall, Wen Shishi saw the startling Wen Lifeng and his seriously injured sister Wen Tingting for the first time.

"Dad! How could you... "

Wen's tears simply can't help but flow down.

Wen Lifeng, who was pale and heartless, was dazzled when he saw Ye Chen and Wen's poems appear!

But the group of guys entered, and their daughter and instructor didn't die?

How could it be!

He knew the strength of these two men, and it was impossible to stop Pan Yu and those Taoist disciples!

"What about those guys? They let you go? "

Wen Lifeng instantly sober up, but also stare at the way.

In his eyes, in addition to fright, he was still shocked!

Wen Shishi shook his head, looked at Ye Chen and explained, "Dad, it's brother ye, who killed those people!"

"What!"

Hearing this sentence, not only Wen Lifeng exclaimed, but also her sister Wen Tingting was surprised to see ye Chen.

Without the king of the black tiger, how could ye Chen resist those people?

Most of these people are like kings!

Don't mention the transcendental realm and the holy land, most people are not qualified to stop!

For the first time, she felt that her sister was watching the joke, but when she felt the strong bloody air on Ye Chen.

She had to believe it.

Ye Chen see all people look at themselves, step out: "this matter will be discussed later, or save you first."

"Wen Lifeng, there may be some pain, you can bear it!"

Language down, ye Chen fingers open, an invisible force towards Wen Lifeng!

"Go

Ye Chen Mou son a congeals, the arm gently waves, that inserts in Wen Lifeng body numerous wooden thorn flies directly out!

"Ding Ding Ding Ding!"

It was nailed to the wall.

"Ah

Strong sense of pain hit, Wen Lifeng nearly fainted!

Ye Chen quickly supports the other side and takes out a bottle of liquid medicine refined before from the samsara cemetery, dropping drop by drop on the wound.

The medicine permeated into Wen Lifeng's body in an instant.

At the same time, ye Chen points out that endless genuine Qi rushes into Wen Lifeng's body.

A warm current flowed on him instantly.

Strange things happened, Wen Lifeng that shocking wound has been healed bit by bit.

It's scarred, but it's a miracle.

The two sisters saw this scene, and then looked at Ye Chen, as if setting off a storm in their hearts!

They never thought that a guy with martial arts strength so rebellious would still have this kind of medical skill!

Is Ye Chen a doctor and martial artist?

Is there such a genius in the world?

Wen Lifeng can feel the horror of Ye Chen most, he is surprised: "drillmaster, you can still be a doctor?"

Ye Chen nodded and released his hand.

"I'll refine some pills for you later, and your injury will be almost complete."

With that, ye Chen looks at Wen Tingting on the other side.

The other side's attitude is no longer arrogant, he took out a few silver needles and shot them directly.

At the same time, take out two pills.

"You should take these two pills one after another, and then use your skills to heal the wound. You should feel better. However, in a short time, it is better not to use the elixir again, which is easy to relapse. "

Wen Tingting is in a trance.

The next second, she knelt down directly in front of Ye Chen: "Mr. Ye, thank you for helping me twice. I, Wen Tingting, am willing to be an ox and a horse for Mr. Ye all my life."

Ye Chen just wanted to speak, Wen Lifeng also knelt down: "drillmaster! If there were no you today, my two daughters and I would have set foot on the road of doomsday! I'm afraid I can't afford it all my life

Wen Shishi see father and sister are kneeling, just ready to kneel down, ye Chen steps.

A wave of invisible air swept through!

Three people all stand up steadily!

"You are the soul of the dragon, and death is also the ghost of the dragon soul. But if you have me as the commander-in-chief of the dragon soul for one day, even the king of hell is not qualified to take your life!"

"You have to heal yourself for a while, and you have some tails that I need to deal with!"

Finish saying, ye Chen then both hands bear behind, stride toward the front and go.

Since he has come, he must wipe out those forces completely!

Otherwise, the three are still in danger.

At the same time, in the tall building opposite Wanshui Pavilion.

The ninth floor.

A young man paced back and forth. This is Jiang Luo!

He and Pan Yu have been observing Wanshui Pavilion for a long time.

But just an hour ago, Pan Yu took the disciples of Daozong to Wanshui Pavilion, and now there is no news!

The realm of several people in Wanshui is not high. Pan Yu has brought so many people. Should he come out soon?

Why has there been no movement so far?

Jiang Luo felt something wrong. His right eye was jumping all the time. He was going to see it in person!

"Come on, prepare your sword! Let's go to Wanshui Pavilion! "

But the words fall, it is a quiet.

Yeah?

Jiang Luo repeated: "where are the people! Where have they been? "



All of a sudden, a cold voice rang out: "don't shout, all your men are waiting for you on the huangquan road."

Jiang Luo Yi Zheng! He is the only one on this floor!

Why is there a sound suddenly!

He shot at the source of the sound, and found a young man sitting calmly with a cigarette in his mouth.

I don't know!

Jiang Luo's face changed greatly. The next second, he picked up something and threw it at the young man who came to his seat!

In the meantime, he found an invisible force hindering him.

Then his body floated out!

A sense of suffocation came.

It's hard!

His body is constantly squeezed, as if it will soon turn into a blood mist!

This is the first time he has felt fear!

His family has power and power in the killing place. Who dares to move him!

"You can't kill me. I'm the only son of the Jiang family. My Jiang family is king in the land of killing. If you kill me, my father will surely destroy your family!"

Hearing this, ye Chen Mou son shrunk and asked, "since your family has power and power here, do you know who is the strongest Dan master in the killing land?"

"The strongest Dan master?"

Jiang Luo was stunned. Although he didn't know the purpose of the other party's question, he still said: "there is only one real top Dan master in the killing place. He comes from the Dan League. In the killing place, he uses people to refine alchemy, which is called Hongtao!"

Ye Chen was almost sure that he was the man, and continued: "do you know where the waves are now?"

Since we can't determine the whereabouts of the master, if this guy dies, the master will be safe!

In Ye Chen's eyes, no one is qualified to move the master!

If there is, kill it!

Chapter 739

Jiang Luo naturally feels the extremely strong killing opportunity that leaves Chen body erupts.

He looks at Ye Chen, the Mou son is a little creepy.

In the killing place of Yucang mountain, no one knows Hong Tao's reputation.

At the beginning, the one who killed Hong Tao personally invited Hong Tao from the Dan League, but also promised that there was no one in Kunlun who could move him!

The place of killing is very dangerous. Some of the clans in Kunlun are afraid to step in easily.

That promise is enough to let Hong Tao wantonly try alchemy.

I don't know how many powerful people's spiritual pulse and blood essence are forcibly deprived and become the medicinal materials for Hongtao's Alchemy.

It's inhuman.

But this is the supreme road of Hongtao.

For more than ten years, Hong Tao has left the Dan League. Although he is no longer an elder of the Dan League, he is more than 10000 people in the killing area.

Countless strong guard, no one can shake.

And now this boy is trying to kill Hong Tao?

No more?

Ye Chen sees Jiang Luo for a long time and does not open his mouth. He grabs it with five fingers. The powerful pressure is released instantly!

"Click, click, click!"

Jiang Luo's bone broke on the spot!

Let him suffer to the extreme!

"My Lord, stop and stop! I said! I say everything! Hong Tao has always been in a luxury house in the north, which was given to him by the one who killed him. There are almost 100 strong guards guarding it, and no one dares to get close to it! "

Ye Chen frowned, this guy's mouth has been talking about the killing place, it is obvious that the identity is far higher than Hong Tao.

Is it the master of this place?

"And who is that you are talking about?"

Ye Chen Dao.

Jiang Luo heard this sentence, his expression changed frightfully, and even shook his head: "my Lord, I dare not mention that! Otherwise, even if I go out alive, it will be worse than death! "

Ye Chen gently patted his fingers in the air and looked at Jiang Luo: "the last question, you should have heard of Hong Tao and the head of the medical God sect three days later to bet on alchemy."

"Yes."

"Do you know the whereabouts of Duan Huai'an, the leader of the medical God sect?"

Jiang Luo shook his head: "my Lord, this bet has been full of wind and rain, no one knows, but since Duan Huai'an appeared once, it has disappeared. Several forces are looking for this man, but none of them is missing."

"The people of daocong are also looking for them, but every time there are some clues, they will suddenly stop! But one thing is certain, Duan Huaian is in the killing place. "

"My Lord, I have told you all I know. Can you let me go? I swear, my Jiang family will never retaliate!"

Ye Chen nods with interest and removes the shackles of Jiang Luo directly.

Jiang Luo saw the situation, a long breath, just ready to leave, a cold voice sounded in the ear: "did I say let you go?"

Jiang Luo was stunned. When he turned his head, a burst of dragon roared!

The next second, in his startling eyes, Jiang Luo's body was engulfed by a blood dragon on the spot.

Blood mist bursts, the scene is dead.

After all this, ye Chen came to the window and took a look to the north. Naturally, he found a building.

The whole building is red and has a sense of design. The periphery is similar to the floor to ceiling windows, which twinkle in the sunlight.

Even in China, it is enough to select the architectural art awards.

There is a strong array around the building.

There is also the shadow of the Dan Ding above the array.

"It seems that this is the place, Hong Tao. Since I can't find the master, I can only start from you."

.....

At the same time, daocong.

The leader of daocong and an elder of daocong golden robe overlook the whole Kunlun void from the cliff.

"Elder he, why do I always feel that something will happen to daocong these days?"

"When you close your eyes and have a rest, there will always be a figure in the dream. The figure stands on the dragon and hovers in the sky. Looking down at us from a commanding position, the sword in his hand draws the vision of heaven and earth, as if one sword can cut daocong."

The master of daocong sighed.

This nightmare has been going on for a long time.

Generally speaking, it is impossible for his cultivation and realm to have such absurd dreams.

The only explanation is what the power of Tao is foreshadowing.

Dreams reflect reality.

This is also one of the reasons for the master's melancholy.

The elder with white hair and a Taoist robe looked at the Taoist patriarch and laughed: "patriarch, you all say that it's just a dream. Dream and reality are often opposite. It's estimated that the figure is the patriarch you."

The leader of daocong shook his head: "it's not me. I'm sure that I've never had that kind of depression. I wonder if there is such a young dragon warrior in Kunlun Xu who comes from the sky. Maybe that day will be the end of daocong."The white haired elder fell into meditation and suddenly asked, "Lord, in the dream, can you see the appearance of the Yulong youth?"

The leader of daocong shook his head: "if you can see clearly, I will not come to you today. Mr. He Changlao, you are the only one who can be regarded as the destiny of daocong. You know the nature and the future. I hope you can make a divination for me and find the source of this dream."

"It's a precaution."

Elder he pondered for a few seconds and nodded.

These techniques are too rebellious. Every time you use them, you will lose a lot of accomplishments.

Many times, even a drop of blood essence is not enough.

But the patriarch said that, so he had no choice.

"Patriarch, what are the characteristics of the figures in the dream? Describe them."

The Taoist master's eyes narrowed slightly and recalled carefully. Then he said intermittently: "this young man is accompanied by a giant dragon, and he carries a sword behind him Besides, there was a strong flame in his eyebrows.

The flame rises, and the thunder falls from the sky! great in strength and impetus! That's all I know at the moment. "

Hearing these words, he Changlao instinctively appeared a figure in his mind. Then, he pinched his fingers, and a rune was formed directly in the palm of his hand!

"The things of heaven are controlled by our side. We will live forever. We respect the skills. I am willing to break all the fog at the cost of burning cultivation! Just for the truth behind! All kinds of confusion, discuss with the sky, open up! "

A roar, he elder a drop of blood essence suddenly shot out, and then burst!

At the same time, elder he throws out an array disk, and the array disk rotates wildly!

Faster and faster!

When the naked eye can't see clearly, actually formed a picture! The figure in

as like as two peas in the road are almost the same.

Dragon! Thunderbolt! Eyebrow fire!

The figure came slowly!

But the result is still the same! I can't see the details clearly!

It's as if you've been forced to hide.

Elder he said softly: "how can it be that everything will appear in such a way? Why is the figure still so vague that it seems that the way of heaven can't be touched! There are such people in Kunlun Xu! "

Chapter 740

The leader of daocong was extremely serious and said seriously: "elder he, can you have a way to materialize it? This person is related to the survival of daocong! I must kill this son before he grows up, otherwise the consequences will be unimaginable! All Taoists may disappear because of this son

He Changlao sighed and took out the jade pendant on his neck!

Another drop of blood essence forced out!



The light is shining!

The jade pendant was broken on the spot, but a ray of light was shining on the picture.

The picture is gradually clear!

The outline of youth is completely revealed.

The master of daocong instantly felt familiar with his eyes, and a portrait appeared in his hand.

The portrait is a cold and proud youth!

The Dragon circled and the thunder and lightning moved together.

It is ye Shitian who everyone in Kunlun is afraid of!

He never thought that the fate of daocong was finally destroyed in the hands of Ye Shitian!

The master of daocong was filled with rage!

Daocong is at least a sect from ancient times. He and ye Shitian have no hatred. Why destroy the foundation of daocong!

"Ye Shitian!"

With a roar, the portrait in his hand instantly turned into powder!

At the same time, the ground vibrated violently!

He didn't notice the youth in the picture at all, and his face was slowly changing.

Vaguely, it seems to have become the appearance of Ye Chen!

At this time, elder he can no longer bear the overflowing power in the picture!

A mouthful of blood spurted out, and the whole person was shaken out.

I'm dying.

The picture disappears.

"Elder he!"

The leader of daocong rushed forward and helped elder he up. He took out a pill and asked the other party to take it.

But even if the pills were taken, they had no effect at all.

The leader of daocong felt something was wrong. In the past, elder he was weak for several days at most. This time, he was hurt so badly?

The vitality in the body is rapidly passing away.

He did not pay attention to what, and quickly pointed at elder he's eyebrows, and a steady stream of genuine Qi flowed away.

In this way, elder he felt better and opened his eyes: "thank you, Lord..."

"Elder he, you don't have to talk. I'm going to ask the best doctor of Kunlun Xu for you."

However, elder he refused: "Lord, I know my body. No one can save me. Judging from the degree of heaven's reversion, ye Shitian's identity is not ordinary! Even the way of heaven can't be controlled. This kind of person's future achievements will be superior to Kunlun's void! "

"Cough, cough In any case, the patriarch must find ye Shitian and kill the boy. "

"One more thing, just at the last moment, I found the face of Ye Shitian..."

He Chang's old saying has not finished, suddenly a god thunder falls on the sky!

Direct attack on elder he!

God thunder is extremely powerful. The Taoist patriarch wanted to block it, but he found that he was not qualified at all!

This is the power of heaven. Who dares to resist it!

The Taoist master's face changed greatly. He ran to save elder he, but he stepped back several steps!

God thunder falls, in elder he's frightening eyes, elder he's body turns into blood mist directly!

There is a three foot pit on the ground!

Visible power!

The Lord of daocong was furious at everything in front of him!

Daocong lost an extremely important elder!

"Ye Shitian, I will never be a human if I don't kill you!"

A startling roar resounded from the cliff for a long time.

In the view of the Taoist patriarch, all the culprits are due to ye Shitian!

After a while, a Taoist disciple came over in a hurry!

When he saw the scene in front of him and the Patriarch on the edge of the explosion, he stopped and did not dare to get closer.

The Taoist patriarch raised his head and naturally found the other side's existence: "what's the matter?"

His voice was extremely cold!

Cold to bone marrow!

"Plop!"

The disciples of daocong knelt down and said in a trembling voice, "Lord, I am Zhou Neng of the hall of life. Just now, I found that a group of strong Taoists from the Taoist sect have all fallen down! Almost at the same time... "

"What!"

The Taoist patriarch appeared in front of Zhou Neng in the blink of an eye, opened his fingers and pinched the other party's neck: "if I'm not wrong, this time it's Pan Yu's own team. Pan Yu returns to the void half a step. Even if he meets a strong man in the killing place, he should be able to escape. How can all of them fall down?"

"Lord, it's true. I suspect that some people in the killing place deliberately attack our daocong people!"

"Hum!"

The master of daocong flung the disciple out.

Two strikes in succession made him feel extremely irritable! No matter who it is, no matter who it is, it is unforgivable!

He pondered for a moment, and ordered: "this time, let the three elders of the killing hall go to the killing place in person to investigate the matter. Once found out, they will never tolerate it!"

"Yes

.....

Wanshui Pavilion.

Ye Chen is not in a hurry to find Hong Tao. Three days is enough.

Before that, Wanshui pavilion was relatively unsafe.

If Wen Lifeng and her two daughters don't leave early, those forces will still target wanshuige.

If you don't have yourself, the consequences will be very serious.

When ye Chen came to Wanshui Pavilion, he naturally saw Wen Lifeng and his two sisters sorting out their luggage.

"Drillmaster!"

Wen Lifeng saw Ye Chen, even busy way.

"Are you ready to go?"

Ye Chen has a wonderful way.

Wen Lifeng nodded: "drillmaster, I've been here for a long time. I know the rules here better than anyone else. Surely someone will come here. Even if the people behind Wanshui Pavilion protect me, it's useless.

Now if you don't go, you will die within three days. "

"Where are you going

Hearing this question, Wen Lifeng hesitated. He took a look at Ye Chen and directly "plop!" Get down on your knees!

"Drillmaster, I have an ungrateful request! Of course, if the instructor refuses, I won't be embarrassed. "

Ye Chen took a look at Wen Lifeng and said, "you are the soul of the dragon. I'm a drillmaster. If you have any difficulty, just say it. If there is no place for you, I will recommend you a good place to go."

Wen Lifeng shook his head and took a look at the two twin daughters who were sorting out the salute. He said seriously: "drillmaster, I'm going to find a friend, but I'm not sure if that friend is willing to take us in. My goal is too obvious. I don't know the danger ahead. If I take my two daughters, I will be watched."

"So I hope the instructor can help me take care of them for a few days, just a few days! Don't worry, the drillmaster. Few people know that these two men are my daughters. Even if they do, they will die in the hands of the drillmaster. "

"After a few days, I settled everything down and asked my friend to send someone to pick them up."

Ye Chen looked at Wen Lifeng on the ground and hesitated.