Physician 3081 Chapter 3081 Zhong Qixuan said with a bitter smile: "the fault is that you don't know the height of heaven and earth, but you think that if you break through the five layers of heaven, you will be invincible I'm far from you... Facing Ye Chen, he is so proud that Zhong Qixuan is finally frustrated He was defeated by Ye Chen with only one move. How can he not be disheartened? If the face of other people, no matter how good the other side, will only stimulate Zhong Qixuan's competitive heart, catch up with each other. But what about facing God? Does anyone want to transcend God? Ye Chen, to Zhong Qixuan's feeling, is God! That's not only the source of strength on the strength!

Ye Chen smelled speech, but shook his head and said: "you are wrong to threaten me with my woman, wrong to let my people hurt!"

It can be said that, martial arts, artistic conception, strength, temperament and other aspects, Zhong

Qixuan knew that he was completely crushed by Ye Chen.

"It's wrong to choose the wrong time. Today I'm angry!"
Zhong Qixuan was stunned when he heard the speech. The bitter smile on his face became more intense.
It's not only Wu, but also a man!
Zhong Qixuan lowered his head and said, "am I going to die? Before I die, can you bring me a last word back to the hundred broken door?"
"What last words?" Ye Chen's eyes flashed.
Zhong Qixuan raised his head and looked up at the sky for a moment. Then he opened his mouth in a desolate way: "tell my school, don't think about revenge for me, and never let Ye Chen get involved."
It sounds like Ye Chen provokes his teacher, but it is Zhong Qixuan's words from the bottom of his heart at this time!
Ye Chen Mou son a cold, a sword sacrifice, long sword into a streamer!
Through Zhong Qixuan's body, he was nailed to the mountain wall!
Blood!
What a mess Zhong Qixuan is!
The huge mountain behind him is spreading countless cracks!
Shocking!

However, Zhong Qixuan is not dead!
Ye Chen didn't die!
Because at the most critical time, the Immortal Dragon Emperor opened his mouth.
"Boy, the disaster is coming. His life is still useful."
"His strength is good, plus the sect behind you, you can't protect shenjizong and the seventh Shenguo for a lifetime. If you refine his spirit, it will be more useful as a slave!"
Ye Chen Mou son tiny MI, came to seriously injured Zhong Qixuan in front of.
At the moment, Zhong Qixuan is dying, and his bleeding eyes look at Ye Chen.
He saw Ye Chen stretched out his hand and naturally knew what he was going to face.
The next second, he offered a soul seal, light way: "Ye Chen, the winner is king, I am willing to be your slave."
Zhong Qixuan has been conquered by Ye Chen's strength. In his opinion, affiliation to Ye Chen may be a better choice!
Besides, now he has no choice at all!
Ye Chen is a little surprised, Zhong Qixuan's martial arts talent, let him slightly surprised, left him to fight against the invasion of demons, absolutely can play a significant role.
However, the most important thing is that although Zhong Qixuan injured Jin tianog and Yang Chiyuan, he did not have any heavy hand that could not be recovered, nor did he really have ideas about his women that he should not have.

Of course, it is related to Zhong Qixuan's character that he can accept calmly after defeat rather than revenge.
After solving Zhong Qixuan, ye Chen left a few words and left directly.
Although the women and the shenjizong people hope Ye Chen can stay a little longer, they can also see a sense of anger and dignity in Ye Chen's eyes.
They know that when ye Chen left, something happened!
One day later.
Ye Chen came to the place where he had been.
Last time, he had an unexpected encounter with Tianji Taoist in Tianji Pavilion.
Although, the supreme Dragon Emperor told him that Tianji Taoist lived in LiuYao mountain at present.
But ye Chen still wants to try his luck in Tianji Pavilion.
After all, LiuYao mountain is near Tiandao palace. If it was not a last resort, he would not rush there.
Outside the gate of Tianji Pavilion.
The gatekeeper, however, recognized him and said, "Mr. Ye, you are all right. I don't know why you came to my Pavilion."

Ye chenlian said in a hurry: "I want to see the master of Tianji Pavilion. Please do me a favor." The gatekeeper shook his head: "Mr. Ye, I'm really sorry, but he's not in there." Ye Chen's heart sank and asked, "where did he go?" The mountain guarding disciple said, "the Lord of the pavilion has been wandering around for a long time. I heard that he appeared in LiuYao mountain recently. If you have something to do, you can go to LiuYao mountain to find him." "LiuYao mountain!" Smell speech, ye Chen heart a shock. It seems that the supreme Dragon Emperor is right. Tianji Taoist really lives in LiuYao mountain. But the problem is that LiuYao mountain is too close to Tiandao palace. If you go there, you may be found by Xuanyuan moxie."No matter, for the sake of Xiao Huang, I have to go to LiuYao mountain!" Ye Chen clenched his fist and did not hesitate too much. He left Tianji Pavilion and went straight to LiuYao mountain. Now ye Chen has stepped into chaos and has the ability to surpass the gods. Naturally, he can tear the void to many places. When ye Chen rushed to LiuYao mountain, he suddenly felt something and frowned. Just in the tomb of reincarnation, the figure of the Immortal Dragon Emperor is dim! Even if the first battle of xuanjiyue cost the Immortal Dragon Emperor a lot of strength, it is impossible to dissipate so quickly!



will be a lot of crisis. But if the real body of the dragon emperor does not die, he can never sit back and watch.
Even if the front is daoshan purgatory, he will go to break through.
The temple of heaven, deep.
Xuanyuan moxie was restless, and he felt the great crisis. The sense of crisis become more and more intense and over evalued into wishs of disaster. Jingaring on
The sense of crisis became more and more intense, and even evolved into wisps of disaster, lingering on his head.
It's a bad omen!
"No, no more delays."
Xuanyuan ink evil looks gloomy and imminent. He must find a way to deal with it. He must not wait to die.
The existence of the mysterious youth made him sleep and eat hard. The appearance of the blood dragon, the disappearance of the Immortal Dragon Emperor and Sirius seemed to have something to do with that young man.
If you don't eradicate each other, it's absolutely dangerous. Chapter 3082

Ye Chen knows very well that with his current strength, if he steps into the heavenly way palace, there

At present, Xuanyuan moxie strode out and directly came to the deepest prison of Tiandao palace. The prison was filled with a very oppressive atmosphere, and it was dark. Here, the real body of the Immortal Dragon Emperor is being imprisoned! In the dark prison, the Immortal Dragon Emperor was chained and his breath was very weak. On top of his head, there is a bead inlaid with dragon patterns, which is the dragon ball! Mielongzhu constantly sends out a fierce breath, which severely torments the Immortal Dragon Emperor. Under the torment of mielongzhu, bumielong emperor was in agony, but his eyes still had a firm look. "Xuanyuan ink evil, get out!" Don't kill the Dragon Emperor to see Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, immediately cold voice drink a way. "Don't destroy the Dragon Emperor, how do you think about it for such a long time?" Xuanyuan Mo Xie looked at him indifferently. "I want to cooperate with you, dream!" The cold voice of the Immortal Dragon Emperor was transformed into a prison for the concussion of the dragon power. "If you don't destroy the Dragon Emperor, why struggle?"

Xuanyuan ink hands negative behind him, light way: "as long as you are willing to cooperate with me and serve me, I can release you immediately."
His tone is quite sincere.
After all, he attached great importance to the ability of the Immortal Dragon Emperor.
As long as he does not destroy the dragon, he will bow his head and serve him, and he will not care about the past gratitude and resentment.
"Dream! Even if I die, I will not help you! "
Bu Mie long emperor's eyes were cracked and his eyes were full of unyielding.
"Stubborn!"
Seeing this, Xuanyuan Mo Xie was suddenly angry and angry. He could not have imagined that the emperor of the dragon was so stubborn.
He snorted coldly and kneaded the formula with his fingers, and constantly urged the dragon to kill.
Whoa!
Mielongzhu blooms a striking splendor, releasing a more intense light.
The Immortal Dragon Emperor clenched his fist and felt his meridians split. He almost fainted. He cursed: "Xuanyuan ink evil, you will kill me if you have seed. As long as I don't die, one day, I will tear you into pieces!"

Angry curses echoed in the prison. Looking at the painful appearance of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, Xuanyuan Mo Xie showed a smile and was very happy in his heart. "It seems that I can only choose another scheme. I wonder what the effect will be if I use your real body as bait. Can I lure the mysterious youth out and then kill him?" Xuanyuan ink evil gathered to the ear of the Immortal Dragon Emperor and said with a low smile. He was very clear that there was a great causal relationship between the Immortal Dragon Emperor and the mysterious youth. If you use the real body of the Immortal Dragon Emperor as bait, you can definitely let the other side out. There are great risks, though. In case the Immortal Dragon Emperor is rescued, Xuanyuan Mo Xie will lose a lot. But if the plan is successful, lure the other party out and kill him at one stroke, he can solve a serious hidden danger, and then he can rest assured. "Mean!" The Immortal Dragon Emperor glared at him and became angry. If Xuanyuan moxie has been holding him in the dungeon, the young man may not dare to come to

But if Xuanyuan moxie uses him as a bait, the youth will be caught in nine out of ten.

rescue him for the sake of safety.

Even though he knew it was a trap, he would take the risk to save him.
"Somebody
Xuanyuan ink evil big hand a wave, then there are two elders, from outside the prison came in.
"Yes, my Lord."
The two elders bowed their heads and said hello to Xuanyuan moxie respectfully.
They are all elders who are responsible for guarding the prison. They deal with crimes, punishments and torture all the year round. They have the spirit of killing and cutting. They are all strong in the heaven God realm.
"Luo Teng, Du Zhong, you take him to prisoner Longfeng!"
Xuanyuan ink evil refers to the Immortal Dragon Emperor, and his eyes twinkle with murderous spirit.
"Prison dragon peak?"
Luo Teng and eucommia changed slightly.
This place is not in Tiandao palace, but in Jiutian Shenlong hall.
Under the prison Dragon Peak, there is a foreign Warcraft. It is one of the ten fierce in ancient times. It is very fierce.
Luo Teng asked: "the palace master, take this prisoner to prisoner Longfeng. What can I do for you?"

Xuan Yuan Mo Xie walked to two people and whispered a few words.
After hearing this, Luo Teng and Du Zhong looked shocked: "Lord, this method is very dangerous. I'm afraid there will be accidents."
Xuanyuan Mo heresy: "you don't have to worry, just do as I tell you."
"Yes."
Two people respectfully accepted the order, immediately escorted the Immortal Dragon Emperor out of the prison.
"Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, what kind of conspiracy do you have?"
Xuanyuanmo can't help but guess what the evil dragon can't do.
In the north of Jiutian Shenlong hall, there is a towering mountain peak standing high, straight and steep, straight into the sky clouds. There is no trace of flowers and trees on the mountain, only a piece of jagged stones, which is extremely desolate and has no sound of vitality. Here is the prison dragon peak!
Under the prison Dragon Peak, a foreign Warcraft is suppressed.
The foreign Warcraft, called qingxiangzhulong, was one of the ten evils in ancient times.
After the end of the ancient war, seven of the ten fierce beasts were suppressed in the burial place of the God Emperor, and three escaped missing. Few people knew where they were.

The three escaped the missing fierce beast, one called black evil scorpion, became the body of Mo Xueming, and was later killed by Ye Chen.
One is called the three eyed Sirius and secretly turns to Xuan Yuan Mo Xie.
There is the last one, which is the green candle dragon. After escaping, it is captured by the strongmen of the kingdom of God, and finally suppressed in the underground of the prison Dragon Peak.
Whew!
A burst of air burst.
I saw three figures flying.
It is the two penalty elders of Tiandao palace, Luo Teng and Du Zhong, as well as the Immortal Dragon Emperor under their escort.
Bu Mie long emperor's body is full of chains, and the Dragon beads are suspended behind his head, releasing a fierce atmosphere of torture.
Under the torment of mielongzhu, the head of bumie Dragon Emperor is lowered and his breath is no longer.
"Here comes the prison Dragon Peak."
Luo Teng and Du Zhong looked at each other with a trace of solemnity.
"According to the Imperial Palace master's order, we will use the heaven's scaffold to release the

prisoner's breath, and use it as a bait to lure the boy into the trap. But in case the boy is lucky and really

saves the prisoner, what can we do?"

Roten's eyes were full of worry.
"Don't worry. Anyway, the LORD said that it's good to do things according to his orders. Even if there is an accident, it has nothing to do with us."
Du Zhong has a broad voice.
Luo Teng ha ha laughs, way: "be afraid that he is infuriated, take us knife."
Hearing this, Duzhong shivered.
Yes, with Xuanyuan Mo Xie's character, if things really go wrong, they will not be easily forgiven.
"There should be no accident. After all, this is the prison Dragon Peak, which is guarded by the ancient battle array. Even if it is a green candle dragon, it will be suppressed, not to mention the boy." Duzhong road.
"Better."
Roten's heart is still full of worries.
"Well, stop talking. It's important to get down to business."
"Well."
At the moment, the two men, with the help of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, came to the foot of the mountain and climbed to the top of the mountain step by step. Chapter 3083

The breath of the prison Dragon Peak is very strange. There are a lot of evil Qi on the mountain. If you fly and land, it is very easy to have an accident. Only climbing on foot is the most safe way.

Fortunately, there are no creatures and beasts on the top of the prison Dragon Peak, so there is no great danger in climbing.

Luo Teng and Du Zhong spent most of the time, and finally took the Immortal Dragon Emperor to the top of the mountain!

Guanlong peak is really too high. The top of the mountain goes directly into the clouds. When people stand on the top of the mountain, they can't see the scene at the bottom of the mountain. They can only see the clouds and fog around them, which is like a dream.

Hoo Hoo Hoo!

The fierce vigorous wind, such as flying knives and sharp swords, hovers on the top of the mountain, cutting people's skin, which is very uncomfortable.

There is also a trace of strange evil gas, suppress the spirit of people, people can not breathe.

Fortunately, Luo Teng and Du Zhong are both the punishment elders of Tiandao palace. They have quite good strength and can bear it naturally.

The most conspicuous thing on the top of the mountain is a scaffold!

This scaffold, cast from some secret ore, is dark all over the body. It is engraved with dark red runes. It is full of fierce killing evil spirit, which is constantly spreading out, which makes people feel cold.

On the scaffold, there is a huge wooden frame for punishment, with chains scattered all over the place. On the chains, there are ancient bloodstains, and there is still a trace of bloody smell in the air.

This scaffold is the legendary scaffold of heaven!

In ancient times, the place where the dragon was punished!

After the end of the ancient war, Qing Fanzhu long was defeated and escaped. Later, he was captured by many powerful men.

In ancient times, the strong men wanted to suppress qingzhulong directly, but the body Qi and blood of qingzhulong were too strong to suppress at will.

In order to suppress it successfully, many powerful people built the Tianxing platform, and used endless torture to reduce the Qi and blood of the dragon and suppress its breath.

Finally, under the endless torture, the green candle dragon's breath weakened, and was finally suppressed at the bottom of the prison Dragon Peak.

Endless years have passed, on this day, there is still a smell of blood on the scaffold!

Through the ages, the green candle dragon was tortured and bleeding, and the smell was not completely dispersed.

Its Qi and blood, in the end, to what extent.

Its resentment, and how towering.

Luo Teng and Du Zhong were dignified and did not even dare to breathe in the atmosphere. They were afraid that they might disturb the suppressed green candle dragon under the ground.

Among the ten fierce beasts in ancient times, qingzhulonglong was able to rank among the top three. Its strength was very terrible. Even after endless years of repression, it still retained its powerful power, which was absolutely not what they could fight against.

Two people carefully, escorting the Immortal Dragon Emperor, boarded the scaffold.
Whoa.
Whoa.
Whoa.
Then, the two picked up the scattered chains and tied the Immortal Dragon Emperor to the wooden frame.
Chuckle!
As soon as they were tied to the human body, they showed sharp spines, like thorns, into the skin of the Immortal Dragon Emperor.
The strange runes on the chain also burst out with bright magic light and fierce breath.
"Ah
The sleeping Immortal Dragon Emperor only felt the piercing pain in his heart and woke up violently.
He opened his blood red eyes, looked around him, and suddenly showed the color of anger.
"Scaffold of heaven! You sent me to the scaffold of heaven
Bu Mie long Di glared at Luo Teng and Du Zhong fiercely, burning with anger.
"We are also ordered to act. There is a head of injustice and a master of debt. If you fall down and turn into a fierce ghost, you must not trouble us."

Luo Teng trembled all over, but he did not dare to look directly into the eyes of the emperor.
"Xuanyuan ink evil, you are a very cruel means! If I don't die, I will destroy you all! "
The Immortal Dragon Emperor looked at the sky, and the sound of the dragon spread all over the nine days.
Naturally, he has heard of the name of tianxingtai.
Here, but the place where the ancient Qing worshipped candle dragon was punished!
At that time, he had also watched with his own eyes the miserable and wailing appearance of the green dragon when he was tortured.
Unexpectedly, today, he himself was sent to the tianxingtai by Xuanyuan Mo Xie.
The smell of ancient blood in the surrounding air wakes up the eternal memory of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, and his body is constantly shaking.
Boom!
Boom!
Boom!
Bursts of sky and earth, suddenly burst out.
On the body of Bu Mie long emperor, there was a blood explosion.

His life span, his Qi and blood, his spiritual power, are constantly venting out.
The chains of punishment, thorns and thorns constantly penetrated into his body and pulled out the essence of his whole body.
Weak!
Incomparably weak!
Bu Mie long emperor's eyes were dizzy, and he almost fainted.
On that day, the scaffold is the place where the life's blood is squeezed and the spiritual power is destroyed. At that time, he was addicted to candle dragons. He was tortured by the chains of heaven and punishment. His Qi and blood were constantly squeezed and his spiritual power was constantly exhausted. He was once so powerful that even the God Emperor was afraid of finally weakened and finally was suppressed.
Now, the Immortal Dragon Emperor has been tortured by the chains of heaven and punishment.
His Qi and blood have been drawn out continuously.
Boom!
Nine days above, ten thousand dragons roar, countless thunder concussion.
The earth, the mountains and rivers, actually floating frost sad snow.
One after another startling dragon chant, mixed with rolling thunder, kept roaring in the sky, far away to convey.

In the kingdom of God, countless forces have seen the great weather of dragon chanting and snow dancing. This is the Immortal Dragon Emperor, which is about to fall. Heaven and earth are crying, rivers and mountains are weeping blood. Such a huge sad image is not so easy to cause. If you fall outside, you can't shake heaven and earth without destroying the Dragon Emperor. But here tianxingtai, every Tianxing chain, has the great law of punishing thunder. The Qi and blood of the Immortal Dragon Emperor has been extracted continuously, showing signs of falling. His tragic situation, with the blessing of the law of heaven and punishment, suddenly disturbed the world and caused an unimaginable great shock. Almost the whole kingdom of God was aware of the strange sight of the dragon roaring and the snow drifting. One by one forces, constantly guessing, want to peep into the mystery behind this vision. "Well, almost." Luo Teng hurriedly went to the Immortal Dragon Emperor. He kneaded the formula with his fingers and played the Taoist formula, which fell on the Immortal Dragon Emperor. All of a sudden, the chains and thorns on the Immortal Emperor all converged.

His Qi and blood, also stopped flowing, there is no danger of falling.



He did not understand raised his head, coagulation heavy way: "palace master, to deal with such a mole ant, why still need to use this kind of under three indiscriminate means."
Xuanyuan ink evil finger touched the jade handrail, and said in a cold voice: "this son is not only covered by heaven's secrets, but also by the means of heaven. You can't despise it!"
"If you can't solve this person, you'll never go back to the heavenly way palace!"
Long Yan's heart sank, took the jade slips, and left directly: "Long Yan will bring this person's head back!"
The screen rotates.
Boom!
Samsara cemetery.
Nine days of dragon chant, the earth snow dance weather, ye Chen and the Immortal Dragon Emperor, all felt.
"Elder Dragon Emperor, this is the weather that you are going to fall in the sky!"
Ye Chen's eyes shrunk, pinched his fingers and calculated the cause and effect behind it.
When outsiders see the Dragon singing and snowing weather, they only know that the strong will fall, but they don't know who it is.

But ye Chen and the Immortal Dragon Emperor have been together for a long time. As soon as he saw the falling weather, he knew the cause and effect behind it.

"Scaffold of heaven! Damn it, Xuanyuan moxie sent my real body to the scaffold of heaven for punishment

After seeing the cause and effect, the emperor was angry.

"Xuanyuan ink evil hand has the dragon ball, he tortures my real body with the dragon ball, this is not enough, but also send my real body to the heaven's scaffold!"

The Immortal Dragon Emperor gnawed his teeth and was extremely angry.

He knew very well where the scaffold was. In ancient times, when the God of the scaffold punished him, he would howl and wail.

His real body, suffering from the chains of punishment, must be very painful.

It is obvious that when the sky and the earth are shaken by a strange image, the sky and the earth will be shaken by the strange image of the dragon.

However, the vision of heaven and earth suddenly disappeared.

Obviously, his real body did not really fall.

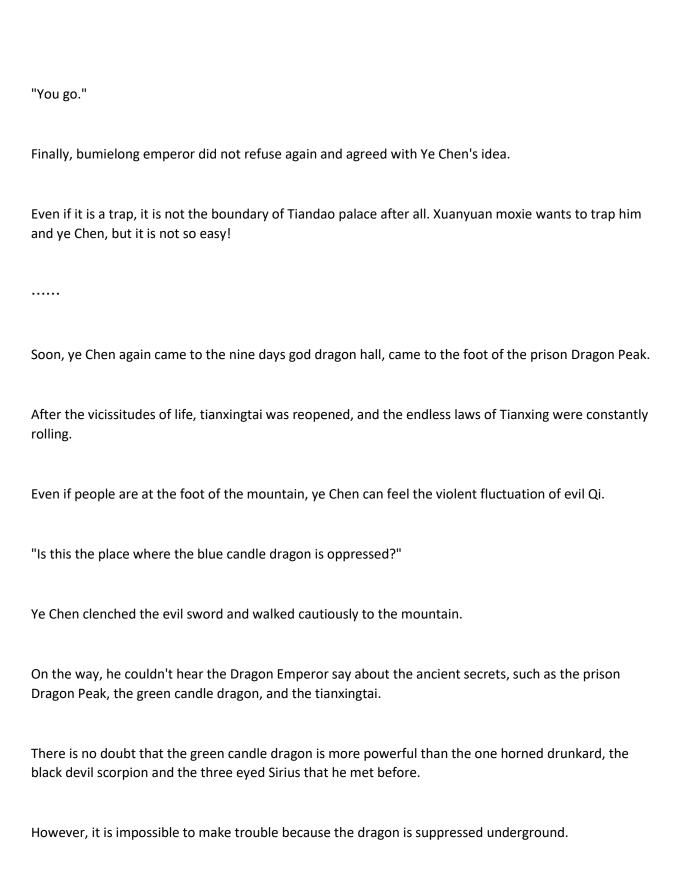
After all, his identity is too important, without the inspiration of those people, Xuanyuan moxie is reluctant to kill him."Master, since we know the position of the real body, let's go to help."

Ye Chen's eyes coagulate.

If the real body of the Dragon Emperor is not destroyed and trapped in the heavenly way palace, he can hardly help. But now, the real body of bumie Dragon Emperor is tortured on the Tianxing platform, and he has a chance to rescue him. This may be his chance. At present, one hundred great powers can only rescue the ice sword master. If he can save the Immortal Dragon Emperor, he is entitled to know the exact whereabouts of the remaining great powers! He missed the imperial beast immortal, Luo Yuntian, Mo Ning'er, the ancient medical God, the mad warrior overlord, and more powers! These great powers help him selflessly, and he will save them at all costs! "Don't be impulsive. There must be something wrong with it." "If Xuanyuan moxie wants to torture me, it's enough for him to kill the Dragon beads. Why send me to the heaven's scaffold? Isn't it unnecessary to make this unnecessary?" "If something goes wrong, there must be a demon. He must be setting up a trap to lure you out to die." "His purpose is you." Hearing this, ye Chen shook his head and said, "I know it's a trap, but Elder Dragon Emperor, your real body is on the scaffold of heaven. This is a great opportunity to save you. I can't miss it!" Ye Chen's eyes twinkle with sharp light.

Now, he has been promoted to chaos, and his strength is advancing by leaps and bounds.

It is not so easy for Xuan Yuan Mo Xie to trap him.
Even if it's a trap, ye Chen has to go in and cut it with a sword!
"Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, if he wants to trap me, I'll see if it can be done!"
Ye Chen offered a sacrifice to the evil sword, holding the handle of the sword tightly, and his fighting spirit was high.
Now that he knows the real position of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, he must not miss it.
Otherwise, the dragon ball will continue, and the real body of the Immortal Dragon Emperor may not be able to support it.
"Alas."
Bu Mie long Di sighed and was completely silent.
Now, his mind is a little confused.
On the one hand, he didn't want Ye Chen to take risks.
But on the other hand, he also wanted to save his real life.
After all, his real body is crushed by the dragon balls all the time. It's really miserable.
What's more, he has been sent to the scaffold of heaven, which is a purgatory on earth. I don't know how much suffering I have to bear.
Chapter 3085



Ye Chen is not faced with a great evil in ancient times, but the enemy of Tiandao palace!
"Tiandao palace, there must be some experts here who want to kill me."
Ye Chen is alert and looks around.
Around the devil Qi rolling, almost obscured the line of sight, but the breath was extremely calm.
Ye Chen was so absorbed that he did not find a breath of living people, nor did he see any elder of Tiandao palace.
However, ye Chen didn't relax his vigilance and went to the top of the mountain with his sword.
The closer you get to the top of the mountain, the more violent Ye Chen can feel. It's the atmosphere of punishment and punishment, which is frightening.
Along the way, ye Chen did not encounter an enemy, nor did he encounter any accident. He arrived at the top of the mountain smoothly.
"Strange."
Ye Chen is surprised. If the heavenly way palace wants to kill him, he should have done it already. Why hasn't he done it yet?
Ye Chen didn't understand or know the plan behind the heavenly way palace, but he was always on guard and never relaxed.
Finally, ye Chen through the heavy magic fog, came to the top of the sky in front of the scaffold.

The huge scaffold is engraved with countless law runes. The strong smell of punishment, like a god like a devil, oppresses people's mind. One by one, as black as ink, the chains carved with Tianxing Rune are crisscross on the scaffold, which severely shackles a towering figure. This figure, incomparably strong, with a towering dragon power, is the real body of the Immortal Dragon Emperor! "Elder Dragon Emperor, this is your real body!" Ye Chen is full of surprise and finally sees the real body of the Immortal Dragon Emperor. Endless dragon power spread! Even let Ye Chen feel shocked! Unfortunately, the whole body of the Immortal Dragon Emperor is covered with blood and his breath is weak! It seems that Xuanyuan ink evil makes the Immortal Dragon Emperor suffer endless torture! "It's so smooth, I always feel something is wrong, but the central place is really my breath." Bu Mie long emperor's face sank, and he immediately felt bad. Ye Chen all the way up the mountain, even an enemy did not meet, no obstruction, this is too smooth. The people of the heavenly way palace have not appeared yet. There must be deceit behind this!

"Even if there is fraud, now we have no choice!"
"In my hometown, there is an old saying in China, soldiers will block the water and cover the land!"
Ye Chen, with his evil sword in his hand, strides onto the heaven's scaffold to rescue the Immortal Dragon Emperor.
He also knew that the enemies of the heavenly way palace were hidden in the dark.
However, he is not afraid. Even xuanjiyue's dirty soil can be killed. How can he be afraid of the enemies of Tiandao palace?
Unless Xuan Yuan Mo Xie comes in person, ye Chen will never be afraid.
Click!
At this time, the real body of the Immortal Dragon Emperor opened his eyes in vain. In the depths of his eyes, he shot out the towering essence.
"Well?"
Ye Chen pauses, a see that vision, suddenly found strange.
This look, so fierce, so violent, is not like the Immortal Dragon Emperor.
"This man is a fake!"
Ye Chen's eyes shrink, but he didn't expect that the man on the tianxingtai was not the elder of the Dragon Emperor, but a fake!

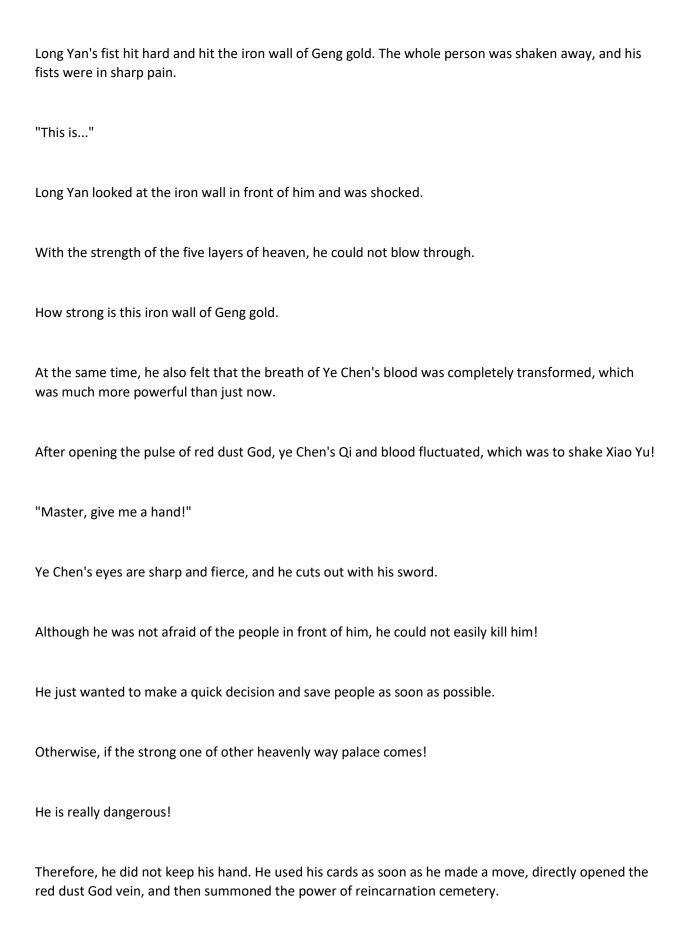


If he was a warrior in the ordinary chaotic state, he would have been kneeling down under the pressure of the law of heaven and punishment.
But ye Chen's mind was not shaken.
"Who are you?"
Ye Chen clenched the handle of the sword and looked at the man in front of him.
"The one who takes your life!"
The man grinned coldly, and the black runes on his fists sparkled, and the fierce and violent atmosphere of punishment came out.
"He is a disciple of our dragon clan, Long Yan. I can't believe that he has become a lackey of Tiandao palace!"
Without a trace of anger, the emperor's voice came out.
"Longyan"
Ye Chen looks as like as two peas, who are almost identical to the emperor. He is obviously disguised as Yi Rong and improperly punished by the Dragon Emperor. He is actually tempting him to be fooled.
But facial features can be disguised, but temperament is not easy to disguise.
Long Yan opened his eyes, ye Chen knew he was a fake.
But strangely, ye Chen still feels the breath of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, lingering on the tianxingtai.

"No!"
"Elder Dragon Emperor, your real body is not on the stage, but under the stage!"
Ye Chen instantly found something wrong.
To be exact, the real body of the Immortal Dragon Emperor is not on the stage, but hidden under the stage.
Therefore, even if you can't see the real body of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, ye Chen can also feel his breath.
This dragon Yan hid the real body of the Immortal Dragon Emperor under the stage. With the help of breath, he concealed himself from the sky and the sea.
"Heaven punishes dragon boxing!"
Long Yan's eyes and eyes are full of violence. When he steps on his feet, he shoots out of his body and smashes his fist at Ye Chen.
On his fist, there was a dark Rune of the great law of heaven and punishment. The fierce and fierce breath was rolling out. He was just a giant, but when he passed through the air, he sent out the sharp sound of sword and blade, and the breath of killing was very strong. Chapter 3086
As soon as he jumped off the scaffold, ye Chen clearly felt that there were two kinds of breath here.
One is the breath of Longyan, fierce and cruel.

On the other hand, it is the breath of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, which is majestic and broad, hidden under the tianxingtai.
Hiss!
Ye Chen cuts out with a sword and doesn't hesitate to attack it.
He knew very well that if he wanted to save the real body of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, he had to solve this man named Longyan first.
"Watch out for his fist! He took refuge in the heavenly way palace, learned the divine power of punishment and punishment from the penalty elders, and then integrated his own dragon power. He can never be underestimated."
The Immortal Dragon Emperor repeatedly reminded him.
Ye Chen has not returned to God, Long Yan's fist will burst out.
Bang!
The ferocious heaven punishes the dragon fist, fiercely hits on his sword body.
A burst of tremendous pressure, mixed with a trace of thunder and lightning, as well as the sky like magnificent dragon power, ran into attack.
Push! Push!
All of a sudden, empress Ye Chencang stepped back three steps, her arm was numb, her body Qi and blood churned, and she was almost injured.

"It's a bit of a door indeed."
Ye Chen bared his teeth. He didn't expect that the power of the punishment dragon boxing was so powerful that he was a little careless.
"The palace master called to kill you. I thought you were so powerful. It was just like that."
Long Yan disdains a smile, this confrontation, he immediately felt that his heaven punishes the dragon power, completely can crush Ye Chen.
It seems that the legend is exaggerating. This young man is no better than himself.
Long Yan thought like this, and then he shot out with his fist.
"Is it?"
Ye Chen ha ha laughs, the eye sees Long Yan fist to kill, the blood vessel in the body immediately shakes up.
"Red dust God pulse, open!"
Ye Chen suddenly drinks a sound, suddenly, a layer of bright golden light, explodes on his body.
On his skin, a line of Geng gold runes appeared in an instant, and filled with an extremely calm and defensive atmosphere.
In vain, a wall of gold and steel appeared in front of him.
Bang!



"Good!"
Bu Mie long emperor has no nonsense, his whole body breath, such as the river tide and the sea, mercilessly converges on Ye Chen.
He also knew that it was not suitable to stay here for a long time. He had to rescue him and leave as soon as possible.
Whoa!
Ye Chen, the whole person, suddenly burst out a towering divine light.
Under the breath of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, his fighting power soared in an instant, his body was as brilliant as the sun and the moon, and the Taoist dragon power was released, which was overwhelming.
"This is The breath of the Dragon Emperor
"No way, how can it be!"
Long Yan was completely shocked. His eyes widened and he couldn't believe it.
From ye Chen's body, he actually felt the breath of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, which is simply incredible.
You know, the real body of the emperor bumie is still under heaven's scaffold.
But ye Chen's body, must have the breath that does not extinguish the Dragon Emperor. What is the matter?

Long Yan doesn't understand. When he was lost in his mind, ye Chen suddenly killed him with a sword spirit of destroying Shinto, almost crushing the heaven and earth, and shaking the whole space. "Not good!" Long Yan retreats in confusion, but he is still half slow. He is struck by Ye Chen's sword. A ferocious wound suddenly appears in his body, and the blood is flowing continuously. "Longyan, as a disciple of our dragon clan, why do you want to join the heavenly way palace and be the running dog of Xuanyuan moxie?" Full of majestic rage, from ye Chen throat concussion. This is not the voice of Ye Chen, but the voice of the emperor bumie. "Lord long, it's really you!" Long Yan was completely flustered and retreated. His body was shaking: "I I... " He opened his mouth to explain, but in his fright he stammered and could not say anything. Ye Chen is too lazy to be wordy. He swings his sword directly and cuts off the head of Longyan with a puff. Kill with one sword!

After ye Chen's promotion to chaos, relying on his own strength, he is sure to defeat Longyan.

Now, with the help of the power of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, ye Chen's combat effectiveness is even more powerful. It takes no effort to kill Longyan with one sword.



"The lackeys of the heavenly way Palace are willing to show their faces at last!"

Ye Chen hummed, and with the power of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, he slashed furiously with his sword. The two swords, which were well trained and shot all around, fiercely chopped at the two people.

They were in a hurry to avoid and were in a mess.

These two people are Luo Teng and Du Zhong!

Their faces were very ugly.

I didn't expect that the master of five layers of heaven in Longyan hall was killed by this young man!

This time, in order to lure and kill Ye Chen, the master of Tiandao palace asked him to disguise himself as the Immortal Dragon Emperor, luring Ye Chen into being deceived.

And the two of them, hiding in the stone forest near the tianxingtai, observed in secret.

As long as ye Chen shows up and reveals any flaws, they will join hands with Longyan to kill Ye Chen.

But unexpectedly, the battle ended too fast, almost between the electric light and the flint, ye Chen killed Long Yan in seconds, and the two men had no chance to fight.

Until now, ye Chen wants to take away the Immortal Dragon Emperor. They wake up like a dream and rush to stop it.

Chapter 3087

The strength of Luoteng and Duzhong is worse than that of Longyan. There are only four layers of heaven and God.

However, they have an advantage in the number of people, and the magic power of punishment is more profound. Under the joint efforts of the two, the combat effectiveness is even more severe than that of Longyan.

But now, on Ye Chen's body, the Dragon Wei explodes, the vastness startles the sky.

The breath of the Immortal Dragon Emperor was still surging in his meridians.

His breath is as brilliant as the sun and the moon. It's easy to deal with two elders in the four layers of heaven and God realm.

"You deserve to kill me for your strength?"

Ye Chen's fighting spirit is boiling between his eyebrows. His sword is as bright as electricity, and he swings it out.

Two gods, four layers of heaven, he completely ignored.

"How can you be so powerful

Luo Teng and Du Zhong were completely shocked and kept retreating.

With their strength, it is impossible to compete with Ye Chen.

"Is there no one in Tiandao palace? Xuanyuan moxie sent you two trash here?"

Ye Chen disdains a smile.

In fact, the two celestial realms and the four layers of heaven are absolutely masters in the Tiandao palace.

Xuanyuan moxie sent them out, indicating that he attached great importance to Ye Chen.

But what Xuanyuan Mo Xie didn't expect was that after ye Chen was promoted to chaos, his strength improved by leaps and bounds, and he had an incredible transformation.

Some time ago, ye Chen was still struggling against the warrior of the half step God.

But now, relying on his own strength, ye Chen can crush the existence of the four layers of heaven.

As for the half step God and ordinary God, which were hard to resist in the past, they were just mole ants, which could be crushed to death with one finger.

His progress is too fast.

It's going to be earth shaking and unpredictable!

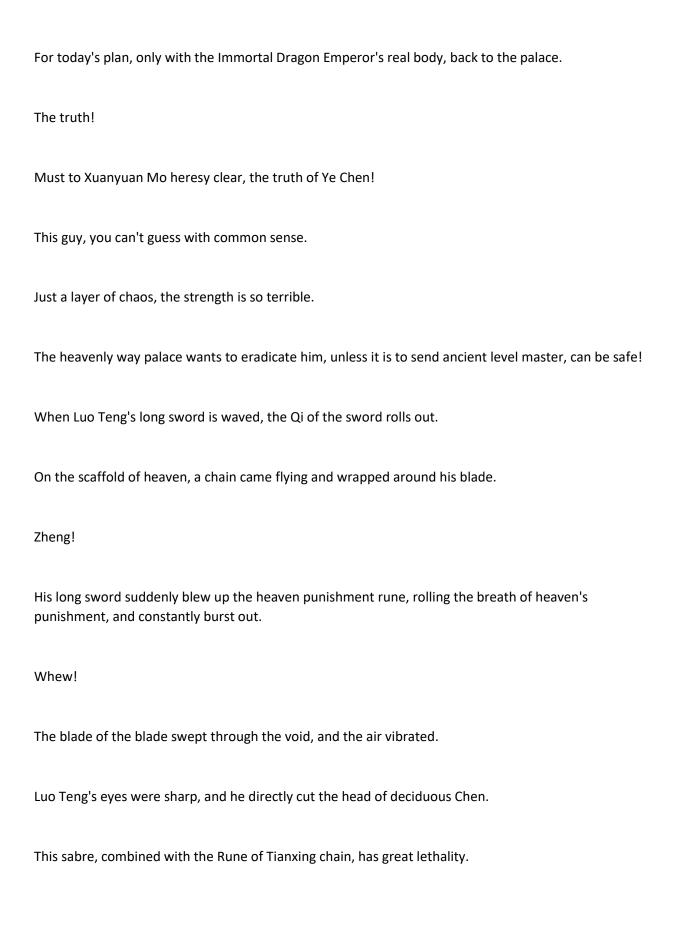
Xuanyuan moxie thought that it was prudent enough to send Luo Teng and Du Zhong, but he did not expect that the two penalty elders, in Ye Chen's eyes, were like mole ants, without any threat.

Especially now, with the help of the breath of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, Luo Teng and Du Zhong are even worse than ants in his eyes.

Luo Teng and Du Zhong looked at each other and were deeply afraid.

Of course, there are people in Tiandao palace, and there are even masters at the level of God Emperor!

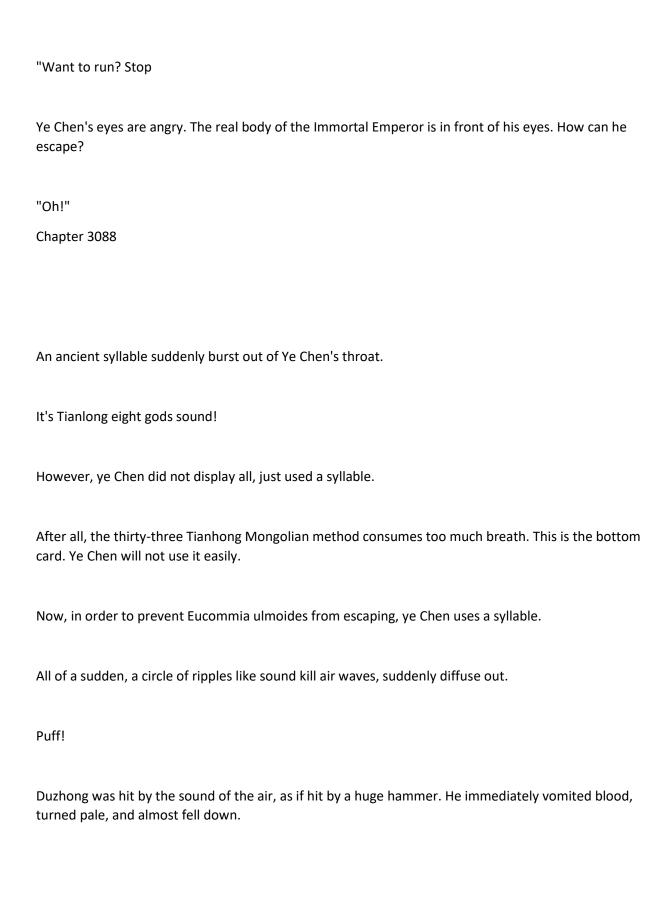
However, these masters have important tasks to deal with, and they can not be sent out to deal with Ye Chen.
Ye Chen is not alone in the threat to the heavenly way palace.
The plot of the underworld hall, the plan of the upper world, and the calculation of extraterritorial demons are all more deadly than ye Chen.
Solving Ye Chen is only one of the numerous plans of the heavenly way palace.
Xuanyuan moxie sent two four level heaven masters from the heaven God realm, and allowed them to look for additional helpers. This is very important.
However, he didn't expect that ye Chen had progressed so fast that he would crush even the four layers of heaven.
A chaotic state can crush four layers of heaven. If it is spread out, it will be enough to stir up the whole kingdom of gods.
Through the ages, no one has ever had such a terrifying combat effectiveness as ye Chen, a mere chaotic state.
"I'll stop him, and you'll take someone first."
Luo Teng a violent drink, eyes in vain.
He knew that if they fought, there was no chance that they would win.
This trap is a complete failure!



But Luo Teng himself, the double eye blood red, actually suffered the day punishment chain's reverse bite.
"What fierce Sabre spirit
All of a sudden, ye Chen's Sabre Qi is rolling in front of him. In the endless Sabre Qi, there are nine days of thunder, hell, fire, eternal torture and so on.
Before the sword arrived, the overwhelming atmosphere of punishment, like the nine day catastrophe, attacked every inch of Ye Chen's skin.
"Red dust God pulse, open!"
Ye Chen a sudden drink, rolling Geng gold essence gas condensation, into a towering iron wall.
Without any carelessness, he used the energy of the red dust God pulse again.
But now, he is still infused with the breath of the Immortal Dragon Emperor. The iron wall of the Heping gold suddenly blows up the shadow of the dragon and shows the supreme prestige. Zheng!
Luo Teng chopped with a knife, rolling the breath of punishment, collided with the iron wall of Geng gold, the black gas and the golden light danced everywhere, and both of them were wiped out.
While the two men were fighting, another elder, Du Zhong, who was a criminal elder, took the real body of the Immortal Dragon Emperor and ran away.
"Stop!"
Ye Chen's eyes are cold and he wants to catch up with his sword.
"Your opponent is me!"



You know, Luo Teng paid the price of retaliation. He forcibly integrated the heaven punishment chain and mastered the supreme punishment law. However, he was still killed by a sword in front of Ye Chen, and had no resistance.
Ye Chen's combat effectiveness is really terrible to an incredible level.
If you want to eradicate him, you may really have to send a master of that level.
Oh!
A gust of wind whimpered.
The Immortal Dragon Emperor returned to the samsara cemetery. His breath could not be borrowed for a long time, otherwise both of them would be hurt.
Ye Chen's startling momentum of the Dragon flies suddenly dissipates.
"Well?"
Seeing this, Du Zhong immediately swallowed his saliva.
Looking at Ye Chen's breath, it seems that he has weakened a lot. If he makes a move, he may have a chance to win.
But the thought of putting out the hand flashed away.
With the injured body of the Immortal Dragon Emperor on his back, Duzhong rushed down the mountain crazily and did not dare to stay.
Ye Chen's earth shaking strength has deeply shocked his mind. He has not dared to fight again.



Although there is only one syllable, the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian method is too destructive. One syllable can shock the master of the four layers of heaven.
"Damn it!"
When he bit his teeth, he felt the blood and blood churning between his chest and abdomen, and his internal organs were severely twisted and painful.
But he knew that he could never fall down, or he would die!
With the pain of his injury, he continued to run down the mountain.
"Hum!"
Ye Chen snorted coldly and pursued with his sword.
Now Duzhong has been injured, and his pace is much slower. He can definitely catch up with him.
They ran after each other and soon came to the bottom of the mountain.
"I'm injured right now. If I run out, I can't get rid of this boy's tracking. I'll die."
"Lord Xuanyuan said that if there is no way out, you can open the array and release the green candle dragon."
Du Zhong's eyes twinkled as he stepped.
At the bottom of the mountain, there is an abyss.
In ancient times, the evil man was oppressed in the abyss!

Xuanyuan moxie is very cautious. He knows that ye Chen has a lot of methods. Even if there are two masters of Tianshen state and four layers of heaven, they may not be able to kill him.
So, he has one last move.
That is, release the dragon!
Qing loves candle dragon, which is a great evil in ancient times. Even the God Emperor should be afraid of it.
The fierce beasts of this level are extremely powerful, and even after endless years of repression, they still have a tremendous divine power.
If qingxianglonglong is born, he can definitely kill Ye Chen!
Although, after the birth of the dragon, it may lead to very serious consequences, so that the lives and blood flow thousands of miles.
But as long as ye Chen can be solved, the heavenly way palace can also bear the consequences.
This move is really cruel.
Xuanyuan Mo Xie arranged the trap in the prison dragon peak for this move.
Ye Chen, against the sky, could not defeat the dragon.
As long as the green candle dragon appears, ye Chen will surely die.
"Spell it

Eucommia bit his teeth and immediately stepped into the abyss.
"What does this guy want?"
Ye Chen's heart beat, Duzhong did not run outside, but went to the abyss. What did he want to do.
As you know, ancient Qing loved candlelong, and suppressed it under the abyss of prison Dragon Peak.
Does he want to release the dragon?
Think of here, ye Chen immediately creepy, instantly guessed Xuanyuan ink evil's backhand.
"Xuanyuan ink evil, your move is really vicious
Ye Chen's scalp is numb.
The strength of qingzhulong is much stronger than that of the one horned drumstick and the black evil devil. Even the God Emperor is afraid of it. If he is released, he will not be left with any residue and will not know how to die.
Stop it!
Must be stopped!
"Jiwu: Shenshan!"
Ye Chen stepped into the abyss, just to stop the Eucommia.

This abyss, in fact, is a grotto surrounded by ancient rocks.
On the rocks, there are many array symbols.
In ancient times, in order to suppress the green candle dragon, many strong people joined hands to suppress the smell of the blue candle dragon by taking the heaven and earth as the array and the mountains as the symbol.
Xuanyuan moxie must know how to open the array.
Moreover, it must have been taught to Duzhong!
As soon as ye Chen stepped into the abyss, he smelled a faint fishy smell.
In the air, with incomparably majestic fierce beast's majesty.
There is something powerful hidden in this abyss.
Even if it is suppressed, the breath that comes out of it makes people feel great pressure.
The figure of Eucommia is in front of Ye Chen.
"Oh!"
Ye Chen's muscles and bones vibrate, his throat opens, and once again releases an old Hongmeng syllable, which is crushed away.
In the closed environment of the grottoes, the power of Hongmeng syllables was greatly enhanced, and the huge sound killed the air waves, such as a heavy hammer hitting the head of Eucommia ulmoides.

Puff!
Duzhong vomited blood and knelt in confusion.
The real body of the Immortal Dragon Emperor tumbled to one side. Ye Chen wants to save it, but suddenly, in the depths of the earth, there is a deep roar of the dragon.
Such as lightning, such as war drums, such as raindrops, shocking people.
Ye Chen's heart beat violently and was stunned for a moment.
Duzhong, however, stood up unsteadily, eyes with a huge determination, his hands repeatedly pinched Jue, his voice hoarse, chanting:
"the sky opens and the earth opens, ancient times revive"
Curse!
This is the mantra to open the seal array!
Once he has finished chanting the mantra, the blue candle dragon array will be completely opened!
The great murderer who has been suppressed for endless years will reappear in the world!
"Die for me!"
Ye Chen's eyes trembled, his breath burst out, and his sword furiously split out. He just wanted to kill Duzhong and stop him from starting the array.
"Dare!"

At this time, a very majestic, extremely overbearing, extremely fierce voice, from the underground.
This voice, with the dignity of ancient fierce.
It's just a syllable, but it's not weak compared with Ye Chen's Tianlong eight gods sound!
Oh!
The sword Qi that ye Chen splits out is crushed out in an instant.
In the depths of the earth, there seemed to be something terrible in stopping his movements.
"····· The great evil of ancient times, listen to my order, up
And Duzhong, without any hindrance, finally finished the mantra.
Whoa!
Whoa!
Whoa!
When the mantra has fallen, the whole abyss grottoes and the array symbols on the surrounding rocks immediately burst into a bright light. The gods and Demons sing in the void, and the powerful array waves out in circles.
Boom!





This green candle dragon, compared with the one horned drought, black evil scorpion, I do not know how many times more powerful.
Even after suffering from the torture of the tianxingtai and the suppression of endless years, the qinglongzhulong still has the flavor of Weizhen, which makes people feel shocked at a glance.
Invincible!
Absolutely impossible to win!
In an instant, ye Chen judged that relying on his current strength, it is impossible to defeat the green candle dragon.
There is no chance of winning unless the Lord of samsara comes again.
If there is a fight, he won't be left.
Xuanyuan Mo Xie's last move was to kill him at the cost of bleeding thousands of Li. He wanted to turn the tables. Where could it be so easy?
"Did you release this seat?"
Qing Longxiang has a deep vision and looks at Eucommia.
In its majestic atmosphere, eucommia, the master of the four layers of heaven, is like ants' dust, which is not worth mentioning.
"Yes, yes, yes!"

Duzhong nodded his head and trembled all over.
"Very well, this seat can realize one of your wishes."
Green candle dragon licked and licked his lips, and his eyes flashed. He didn't know what he was thinking about.
"Wish?"
Hearing this, Du Zhong was full of energy, pointed to Ye Chen, and said grimly:
"help me kill him!"
Smell speech, ye Chen frightens to lose color.
Now the green candle dragon awakes, the exit space has been blocked, he has been unable to escape.
"Kill him?"
Green candle dragon narrowed his eyes, looked at eucommia, and said: "your internal injury is very serious. You were shocked by the eight gods of Tianlong. If you don't treat it again, I'm afraid it will leave serious sequelae. Don't you want to let me take care of your injury first?"
After being suppressed for many years, qingxiangzhulong seems to be very interested in this recovery, and actually talks with Du Zhong.
"No, No
Du Zhong was flattered: "my injury can recover slowly after I go out, but this boy is the enemy of Tiandao palace. Please kill him for me."

"Good, good, no problem."
Green candle dragon grinned, showing extremely ferocious teeth, suddenly waved his claws, and a strong wind came out, cutting Ye Chen's body like a flying sword.
Ye Chen's eyes shrink, and he wants to activate all the red dust God veins, maybe he can resist it! But green candle dragon is too fast! It's so fast that even the red dust God pulse can't be activated!
Fortunately, he still has a spirit animal! A separate body!
Bang!
Ye Chen, the whole person, was hit and flew out, and his body was cut by the strong wind flying sword. There were countless terrible wounds, blood flowing straight and bones visible.
His breath, dissipated on the spot!
As if to foretell death!
Seeing this scene, Duzhong's scalp was really fried.
In his eyes, the invincible Ye Chen was killed by the green candle dragon and fell directly. He did not even have a breath.
Powerful!
It's so powerful!
The strength of qingzhulong is beyond imagination.

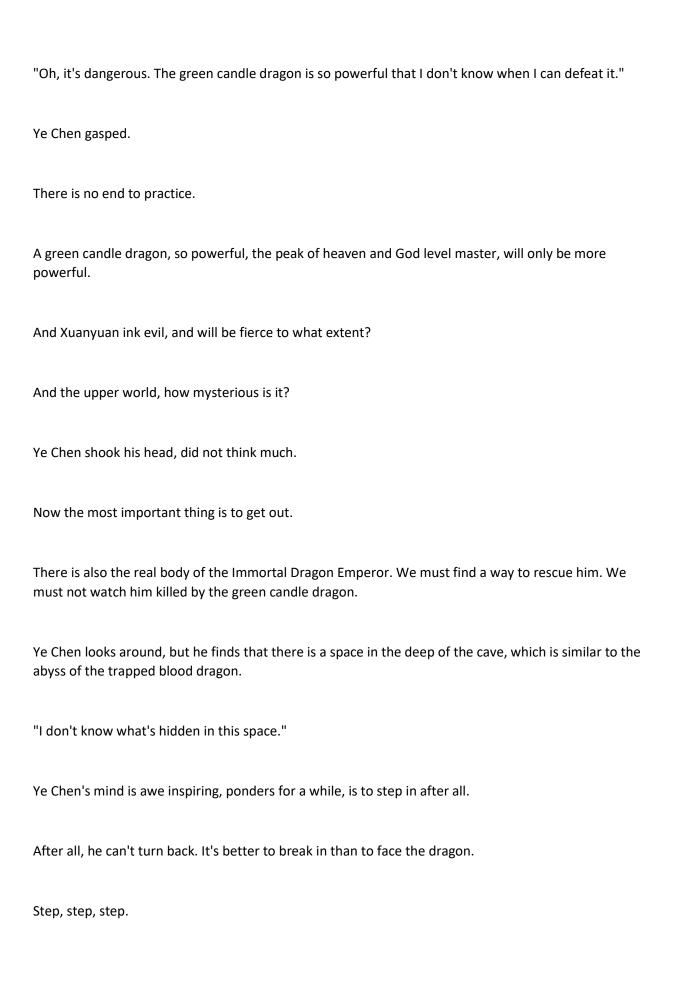


"Your wish has come true. Don't you have no value of existence?"
Green candle dragon smile way.
Hearing this, Du Zhong was shocked and said in a trembling voice, "Lord candle dragon, I I didn't offend you. Why did you kill me? Besides, you can be born. I let you out. "
"Do you need a reason to kill?"
The dragon's eyes were suddenly ferocious, and there was no nonsense. The dragon claw Town, like a mountain, came down. With a puff, it exploded the body of Eucommia and killed it directly.
The whole body of Du Zhong became a pool of flesh and blood.
"And one more."
Green candle dragon squints his eyes and looks at the real body of the Immortal Dragon Emperor and wants to kill him.
"Well, wait until he wakes up."
After a pause, the dragon still took back its claws.
At this time, the Immortal Dragon Emperor was in a coma and deep sleep. It was meaningless to kill him.
Green candle dragon also looked at the direction of the disappearance of Ye Chen, a wave of claws, a strong wind to kill, a figure suddenly appeared!
It's Ye Chen!

Ye Chen Mou son is dignified to the extreme, although he can leap over the level to fight, but the guy in front of him is really too afraid! Fortunately, he has enough time to prepare!
In front of him, however, a wall of iron of heptan gold was blown up to block its attack.
Ferocious Qi and blood fluctuate suddenly from ye Chen's body.
"Still alive?"
Green candle dragon suddenly surprised and widened his eyes.
Whoosh!
Ye Chen's body, however, suddenly bounced up, like a lightning meteor, frantically toward the green candle dragon behind, the space deep in the grottoes.
It turned out that he had just suffered from the attack of the green candle dragon. What happened was just that Dao Fenshen. His real body didn't really fall.
His blood and physique are so powerful, how can he be killed with one blow?
Chen, however, does not want to wait for the opportunity.
After practicing the Mongolian method of thirty-three Tianhong, he was more skillful in the use of breath, and he didn't even find it at the beginning.
But now, qingxianglonglong wants to obliterate him completely, he must find something!
"Damn it, this fierce beast is so powerful."

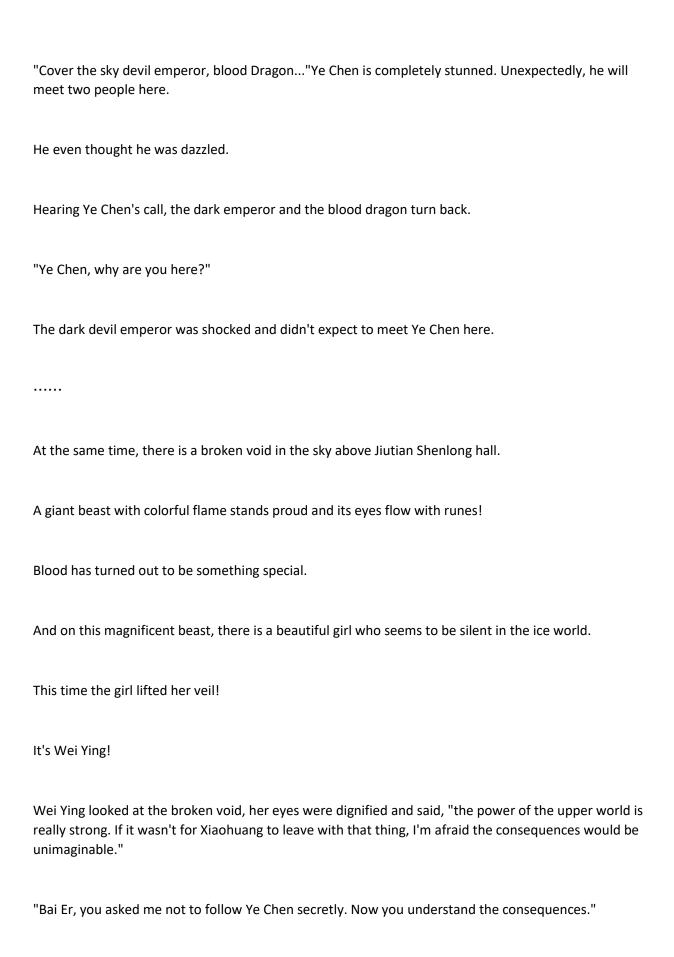


In this moment, ye Chen was possessed by the devil!
Calculate the time, ye Chen has not opened the enchanted state for a long time.
Because the devil will devour people's wisdom and mind, making people become violent and fierce. In the future, there will be the danger of being possessed by demons.
But now life and death, ye Chen can not care so much, directly into the devil!
As soon as he fell into the devil's way, the whole person's breath soared, and his hair floated one by one, and every hair was filled with the magic light.
In the void, the howling of hundreds of millions of creatures sounded, as if there were countless magic shadows, kneeling down to Ye Chen.
Ye Chen, it seems, has become the master of the evil way.
"This is"
Green candle dragon is shocked, it also belongs to the extraterritorial demons, and now, ye Chen is possessed by the devil, and the evil spirit against the heaven breaks out on his body, which has shocked his mind.
Taking advantage of this opportunity, ye Chen's body quickly flashed past, got rid of the green dragon and came to the deep cave.
"Hoo"
After temporarily getting rid of the danger, ye Chen's evil Qi dissipated, and the devil's eye was hidden. The whole person recovered to his original appearance.



Ye Chen continues to advance along the space passage, and the sound of footsteps reverberates.
"Elder Dragon Emperor, I'm sorry, your real body, I can't save it for the time being."
Ye Chen voice with apology, convey back to the samsara cemetery.
Although Duzhong was dead, he did not get rid of the dilemma by not destroying the real body of the Dragon Emperor. On the contrary, it was more dangerous.
Because, qinglongzhulong is born!
Under the claws of the dragon, I'm afraid it's more or less ominous to not destroy the real body of the Dragon Emperor.
"Don't worry."
However, the emperor did not mind.
"Oh?"
Ye Chen is a little surprised.
Bumielong emperor said: "my real body, with the mielongzhu, although the mielongzhu torments me, but the released breath can resist the harm of the green candle dragon. My real body will not fall so easily."
Smell speech, ye Chen suddenly surprised: "really?"
Killing the Dragon bead is the root of tormenting the Immortal Dragon Emperor.





Bai'er is a little aggrieved. She lowers her head and fiddles with a corner of her white dress: "palace	
master, you can't hide in the dark place of Ye Chen all the time. You also have your own affairs to dea	aΙ
with. These things should be dealt with by Bai'er."	

Wei Ying looked solemn, and the cold air was more and more piercing. She said in a cold voice:

"is it useful for you to handle it? How do you explain this situation?"

"And you've been hiding this for so many days. Will you never mention it if I don't ask?"

"If I had been there, things might not have gone that way."

"It's impossible for xuanjiyue's daughter to send things away under my eyes!"

"Bai Er, I don't mean to blame you, but I want you to know that this is the last time I disobey my will."

"Next time, the palace of Jue Han emperor doesn't need you."

White son face instant pale, scared directly kneeling on the ground: "palace master, white son know wrong, white son no longer dare."

Wei Ying's eyes were indifferent: "get up."

"Now if you want to find Xiaohuang, there is only one way to find Xiaohuang, except for Tianji daoren."

The next second, Wei Ying's hand is to sacrifice a broken sword.

As soon as the broken sword came out, there were bursts of thunder robberies on the sky.

Soon after Bai'er recovered her face, she was pale again. She trembled and said excitedly, "the palace
master can't! The price is too high! If those people knew that this thing had come, the consequences
would be unimaginable! "

Wei Ying held the broken sword in her hand, her eyes closed, and a golden Rune appeared in her eyebrow.

The rune is mysterious and deep.

"Those people? If they dare to come, just in time, I will take the Revenge of juechan palace together!"