

Physician 3391

Chapter 3391

"Get out of here

Cold sin breathes violently, his eyes are red, and his mind has fallen. He just wants to capture Xia Ruoxue and Xiaobai. Anyone who dares to stop him will be killed.

"The divine power shakes the sky!"

At present, the cold sin did not say a word. He slashed wildly with his sword, and again used his divine power to shake the sky.

The powerful sword spirit shakes the heaven and earth.

All of a sudden, the night weather evolved from the moon's heavenly Book collapsed and dissipated, and the sky returned to day, and the sun was blazing.

In the sunshine, the blade of cold sin is so bright that it can shake everything.

"If snow girl, go quickly!"

Ye Lingtian's face sank, straightened out the purple golden gun of great sorrow, and blocked in front of Xia Ruoxue in a hurry.

Bang!

The blade of cold sin was cut off, and he was severely suppressed on the ground with a gun. The whole person knelt down on one knee, his eyes were cracked, and his body was almost burst.

Puff!

A mouthful of blood mixed with some broken viscera, ejected from ye Lingtian's mouth.

The edge of the holy ancestral realm is so powerful that he can hardly resist it.

However, he did not shrink back and firmly blocked him. He knelt down on one knee like a sculpture. Under the shock of the sword, his armor had cracked and his skin was badly injured.

"Ling Tian!"

Summer if snow was surprised, pretty face immediately changed color.

"Hum, all the people in the Fumo hall are a group of rubbish, and there is no master."

Cold sin cold hum, a kick away ye Lingtian, stride toward Xia Ruoxue and Xiaobai, the evil light in the eyes is more and more thick.

"Sister Xue..."

Xiaobai looked at the figure of cold sin, and his eyes showed a look of fear.

"Oh!"

Seeing that they were about to be captured, suddenly, a bright syllable came down from the sky with a rolling Buddhist righteousness.

Ye Chen's figure appears above the sky.

The mighty sound of the eight gods of Tianlong was suppressed at this moment.

Buzz!

Under the impact of Tianlong eight gods sound, cold sin only felt his head shaking and buzzing, and almost burst.

"Puff!"

At that time, he opened his mouth and spurted blood, and his meridians had been injured.

"Dirty things, dare to make trouble in my place."

Ye Chen was extremely angry and fell down in the air. He stepped on his feet and crushed him to the ground.

Both Youying ghost weasel and ye Lingtian were severely injured by cold crime.

Ye Chen sees this scene, the heart is incomparably angry.

What annoyed him even more was that he wanted to capture Xia Ruoxue and Xiaobai.

Especially Xiaobai, this is still a little girl. She is not willing to let go of her cold crimes. Such a vicious act is simply outrageous.

Just now Xiaobai calls for help, ye Chen is closing down, naturally did not hear.

But he can catch the breath of good and evil in the dark by cultivating the bright eyes of the devil cave.

Just a moment ago, he sensed the terrible crisis, and immediately broke through the customs clearance and came here. Fortunately, it was not too late and did not cause the most terrible consequences.

Under Ye Chen's insight into the evil behavior of cold sin, it is natural to see the pattern on the palm, which is clearly seen.

"Cough You Are you ye Chen

He coughed violently and was trampled on the ground, struggling desperately and unable to break free.

He is a master of heaven in the holy ancestral realm. However, he is injured by Ye Chen's Tianlong eight gods sound. It's unbelievable.

You know, ye Chen's cultivation is only the seven layers of chaos.

Only seven layers of chaos state, a moment, to defeat the holy ancestor of heaven.

This strength is against the weather!

If it's spread out, it's enough to shock the world.

In the heart of cold sin, he was so frightened and angry that he still couldn't believe it.

It is impossible for such a powerful existence to be defeated instantaneously!

"Is it true, master, that this guy blocked the blow of Xuan Yuan Mo Xie?"

Cold sin gnash teeth, want to get rid of the rise to resist, but in the crush of Ye Chen, it is the slightest move.

"Let me go. Do you know who I am? I'm the true disciple of Wushen mountain. Let me go!"

Cold crime can't get rid of, yelling.

"Well, I don't care who you are. If you dare to make trouble in my territory, I will die!"

Ye Chen's eyes are cold and murderous. Without any mercy, he pulls out the evil sword and stabs it down.

"Wait a minute!"

Just then, an old man's voice rang out, and an old man came flying in the air. It was the elder of Wushen mountain, the master of cold sin, Ning xuanhai!

Zheng!

Ning xuanhai flicks his finger, and a wisp of strong Qi drives it out of the air, which actually shakes Ye Chen's evil sword.

"Five layers of heaven in the holy ancestral realm!" Ye Chen's face changed slightly, and he felt that Ning xuanhai's strength was very strong. It was enough to reach the five levels of heaven in the holy ancestral realm, and it was still suppressed.

If he comes back to Wushen mountain, he will be nourished by the smell of killing immortal sword, and will be able to recover to the peak of six layers of heaven. His strength will be even more terrifying.

"Ye Dian Lord, my disciple..."

Ning xuanhai sighed and hesitated a little, and said, "he has offended more. Please don't blame the master of Ye Dian."

Ning xuanhai, an expert at this level, naturally masters a trace of deduction. Although he is far from being as bright as ye Chen's Tianmo cave, he has seen all the causes and effects in person.

The cold crime started first, injuring Youying ghost weasel and ye Lingtian. He also wanted to plan a mischievous plan to insult Xia Ruoxue and Xiaobai. He even did not let go of his younger martial sister Yun Hongchen. He actually used it as a shield. All kinds of evil deeds are really heinous.

But in any case, cold sin is his disciple after all, and he can't watch him be killed.

"How offending? Hehe, Ning Changlao, is his sin solved by a sentence of offending? "

Ye Chen's face is cold, and his feet are still treading on the head of cold crime.

"This is the fault of Wushen mountain. Please forgive me. I'm willing to make compensation. I can give you as many pills, as many spirit stones and as many natural materials and earth treasures as you want. Please release the disciple. His conduct is not good. After I go back, I will be strict with him."

Ning xuanhai hugged his fist and apologized.

"Strict discipline? No more! "

Ye Chen's eyes were cold, and he said, "his evil deeds are too deep. You can only take your life to fill in. Please forgive me, elder Ning!"

After saying that, ye Chen clenched the Sha sword and stabbed him again.

"Ye Dian Lord, leave people under the sword!"

Ning xuanhai was flustered. He bent his finger and shot it. His strength ran through the void and shook open Ye Chen's sword.

"Hum, ye Chen, do you want to let me go? My master is a master of five layers of heaven in the holy ancestral realm. He can crush you with one finger. If you dare to kill me, just wait to die! "

Cold crime see ningxuanhai's strength, far better than ye Chen, can protect their own safety, immediately completely at ease, shouting.

Ye Chen listens to his words, immediately incomparably angry, drinks a way: "wantonly! If you are willing to bow your head and admit your fault and make amends, I may still spare your life, but when you are on the brink of death, you dare to rap in front of me and seek your own way to death! "

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"Ancient poison pulse, open!"

Under the fury, ye Chen directly opens the ancient poison God pulse.

All of a sudden, wisps of black and poisonous fog came out of his body.

Whoa, whoa, whoa.

The surrounding vegetation, swept by the poisonous gas, withered and withered.

"Kill!"

Ye Chen flies in the air to defend the sword. The evil sword blows up the turbulent poisonous fog and mercilessly cuts the cold crime.

"Not good!"

Ning xuanhai was shocked, his palms came out together, a gust of wind rolled up, and the poisonous fog around him quickly dispersed.

Ye Chen's sword is also turbulent.

But once the pulse of ancient poison God opened, the poisonous fog filled the sky. Even ningxuanhai could not disperse it.

As soon as the surrounding poisonous fog broke away, there was a thicker poisonous fog whistling out of Ye Chen's meridians, which could not stop.

Puff!

In the pouring of the poisonous fog, finally, the evil sword suddenly fell in the air and hit the heart of cold crime.

Cold sin "ah" a, issued a shrill scream, poison gas attack heart, such as ten thousand ants bite, paralysis, sharp pain.

In the next moment, under the rolling of the torrent of poisonous fog and sword gas, his whole body was eroded by the poisonous gas and reduced to a white bone. Finally, he sniffed and puffed and turned into bone water on the ground. He did not even leave his body and fell completely.

"Hum."

Ye Chen wiped out the cold sin, his eyes were incomparably cold, and put away the poison gas on his body.

It is the first time for him to use this ancient poison pulse since he awakened.

Gas killing, very terrible, but also easy to eat their own, so he did not use it easily.

But this time, the cold sin was too deep for him to tolerate. He directly opened the ancient poison God vein and completely wiped him out with the most poisonous gas, even Ning xuanhai could not stop him.

"Han'er!"

Ning xuanhai was stunned and saw his beloved apprentice die. He only felt that the sky was falling down.

"Master..."

At this time, yunhongchen stood up unsteadily and looked at the cold crime that had been reduced to bone water. She had no sentimental feelings, but with a trace of disgust and anger.

Just cold sin took her as a shield, completely regardless of her life, she was completely disheartened.

"Ye Chen, you dare to kill my apprentice, I want you to take your life to fill it in!"

Ning xuanhai's eyes widened, gnashing his teeth, looking at the cold crime death, he had completely lost his mind, completely torn his face.

"The divine power shakes the sky!"

A burst of drink, Ning xuanhai big hand waved out, mercilessly suppressed and down.

Boom!

At this moment, the power of the five layers of heaven in the holy ancestral realm broke out. The endless fighting spirit of martial arts and Taoism surged up on ningxuanhai. With one hand in the air, he seemed to shake the earth, the sun and the moon. It was majestic and suffocating.

"This is the strongness of the five layers of heaven in the holy ancestral land!"

Ye Chen takes a breath of cool air and feels great pressure. Unexpectedly, Ning xuanhai will suddenly burst out.

With his current strength, he is enough to kill the existence of one layer of heaven in the holy ancestral realm, but in the face of the five layers of heaven in the holy ancestral realm, there is hardly any possibility of victory, unless he uses the method of six samsara.

"Red dust God pulse, open!"

At the critical moment, ye Chen's blood burst all over his body, and a wisp of golden light diffused out.

The pulse of red dust opens instantly.

Between heaven and earth, a continuous stream of Geng gold essence condensed and turned into an iron wall, firmly blocking Ye Chen.

Boom!

Ning xuanhai suppressed it with a big hand. With only one blow, he broke the iron wall of Geng gold.

Ye Chen's face is slightly pale, one left and one right, embracing Xia Ruoxue and Xiaobai, quickly withdraw.

Thanks to the red dust God pulse, he blocked Ning xuanhai's attack and fought for the opportunity to escape.

"Where can I run?"

Ning xuanhai was very angry, and his eyes were heavy, and his right palm clapped wildly, like the roar of the mountains and the sea. A terrible sense of war shook the sky and rolled over again.

Ye Chen's face sank, immediately felt the supreme pressure.

"Who dares to hurt my master?"

Just then, a thunderous roar rang out.

Then, the evil spirit burst into the sky, mixed with rolling nightmares, turbulent between heaven and earth.

All over the sky, the shadow of a beast, rushed out of Ye Chen's body and came down bravely.

This beast has a fierce breath. Compared with the ancient ten ferocious beasts, it is a bully for many times. Its divine power covers the sky. It is invincible.

"This This is an archaic relic! "

Ning xuanhai's eyes were startled, and the whole person was stunned by the nightmare.

The fierce beast that came down bravely is Xiao Huang!

Since he absorbed the second drop of blood, he swallowed the essence of the ancient emperor mandrill. It can be said that he was completely transformed. After the war of tiandaogong, he was recuperating in the reincarnation cemetery, and now he has completely recovered.

Boom!

Xiao Huang's Shuangtong explodes with fierce light, and the runes break out one after another. With only one blow, it smashes Ning xuanhai's fighting spirit. Push! Push!

Ning xuanhai stepped back ten steps in a panic. He felt his Qi and blood churning, and his mouth gushed blood. When he met him, he was seriously injured by Xiao Huang Zhen.

"What a fierce breath!"

His face changed greatly. He only felt that the beast in front of him had a much stronger breath than him. He was not an enemy at all, and he suffered a heavy blow at once.

"Master, are you all right?"

Xiao Huang comes to Ye Chen and takes a deep look at him.

"It's OK."

Ye Chen breathed a sigh of relief.

"Rabbit, are you ok?"

Xiao Huang stares at Xiaobai, sticks out her tongue, licks her face and licks her tears.

Xiaobai was so frightened that he couldn't speak.

"Master, what shall I do with him?"

Xiao Huang stares at Ning xuanhai and asks Ye Chen.

"Kill."

Ye Chen's face is cold and has no nonsense.

Ning xuanhai still wants to cover up such serious crimes committed by cold criminals. He is too lazy to talk nonsense. Moreover, the other party and xuanjiyue have countless ties. It is best to kill them directly and eradicate them.

"Yes

Without hesitation, Xiao Huang's eyes burst out with a monstrous aura. She rushed out and killed Ning xuanhai.

Ningxuanhai took a breath of cool air and felt the breath of Xiaohuang. It was too strong to resist.

He is the master of five layers of heaven in the holy ancestral realm. Even he can't stop Xiao Huang. You can imagine how powerful Xiao Huang is.

"Borrow me a magic weapon!"

At the critical moment of life and death, Ning xuanhai looked at Xiangyun Hongchen and looked at the amber Zhu Xuanling in her hand. Without saying a word, she immediately seized it and threw it into the air and said:

"Amber Zhu Xuanling, sacrifice to me!"

Chuckle!

His voice dropped, the whole silk suddenly exploded a dazzling red awn, was sacrificed in the sky, burst out a terrible energy vortex.

"Damn it!"

Xiao Huang's pupils were startled and she stepped back in a hurry.

Sacrifice Hongmeng's treasure. Even he should be afraid of the explosion of energy whirlpool. If he is involved carelessly, he will be seriously injured!

"Puff!"

Cloud Hongchen's blood spurted wildly, staring at Ning xuanhai and saying, "master, this is my life magic weapon..."

Amber Zhu Xuanling is the magic weapon of Yun Hongchen's life. When she is sacrificed, she is killed. She is seriously injured and her life span will not exceed one year.

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"Sorry, master. If you don't, master will die."

Ning xuanhai bit his teeth and, regardless of the life or death of yunhongchen, left her in place and fled alone.

Soon, Ning xuanhai escaped from the Fumo hall. He was a master of the five layers of heaven in the holy ancestral realm. He wanted to go. Naturally, no one could stop him.

The sacrificial energy of amber Zhu Xuanling is still turbulent, and Xiaohuang can't catch up with her.

When Yun Hongchen saw the master escape and the elder martial brother died, he was alone and left in the same place. His eyes were empty and his expression was dull. He didn't know what to do.

"Master, how to execute?"

In Xiaohuang's eyes, he is still murderous and dare to offend Ye Chen and Xiaobai. He will not be soft hearted, whether he is male or female.

Ningxuanhai escaped, there is a cloud of red dust!

"Well, she's a poor man, too."

Ye Chen shakes his head, also did not vent anger cloud red dust.

"Let's go. We're going back."

Ye Chen waves his hand and receives the injured ye Lingtian and Youying ghost weasel to the Yellow Spring picture.

The aura of heaven and earth in the chart of the yellow spring is much stronger than that of the outside world. Healing in it can achieve twice the effect with half the effort.

As for Yun Hongchen, the magic weapon of her life was sacrificed and her vitality was greatly injured. She had less than one year's life left. She was really a poor person. Ye Chen did not embarrass her. She was temporarily arranged to stay in the demon hall.

However, Ning xuanhai's escape is a real problem. The other party is an elder of Wushen mountain, who is well-known in foreign countries. If Wushen mountain wants revenge, it will be hard to deal with it.

Now that the catastrophe is coming, ye Chen doesn't want to make a fuss.

"It seems that someone from abroad will solve the troubles of Wushen mountain for me."

However, under Ye Chen's insight, he saw a ray of auspicious omen.

He thought of the dark devil emperor and the blood dragon. He couldn't help smiling.

Ning xuanhai, however, fled all the way back to Wushen mountain and announced all the experiences of the demon subduing hall.

Wu Shenshan's talented disciple, a generation of sage master, was killed completely.

She was captured by the enemy, and her magic weapon was sacrificed. Her life span was less than one year.

And Ning xuanhai himself was seriously injured.

The news spread all over the Wushen mountain. All the people were shocked.

Wushen mountain is built in accordance with the sky. Since ancient times, it has been the glory of the empress. In this chaotic place outside the territory, no one dares to provoke.

But now, what Fu demon hall, how dare to humiliate, in an instant, anger swept the whole Wushen mountain, everyone was extremely angry.

It is impossible for Ning xuanhai to disclose the true truth of the trip to the demon hall.

He only said that ye Chen was arrogant, coveted the beauty of yunhongchen, killed the cold crime, and was afraid of yunhongchen's resistance, so he sacrificed her magic weapon, and finally beat him up against many people.

In the middle of Wushen mountain, it's on the top of the sword.

Wu Shen Ming Gu sits cross legged, and Ning xuanhai stands in front of him.

After breathing, Ning xuanhai's injury has recovered a lot, but in front of Wu Shenming Gu, the atmosphere does not dare to breathe.

"Ning Changlao, are all the things you said true?"

Wu Shenming Gu frowned and asked.

"Yes, Lord Wushen, it's true! Ye Chen, who was greedy for Yun'er's beauty, killed his cold sin and sacrificed Yun'er's magic weapon for fear that she would resist. "

Ning Xuanhai insisted, but did not dare to tell the truth.

Because, if he tells the truth, everyone will be shameless and guilty, and it is impossible to avenge him.

What's more, if he is not strict in teaching, his teacher is lazy, he has a lot of cold and evil deeds, and he can't escape his relationship as a master.

Therefore, he had no choice but to overthrow black and white. He only hoped that Wu Shenminggu could take action to exterminate the Fumo hall, kill Ye Chen, and give him a bad breath.

"Ha ha, I have the empress Fu Zhao in my hand, all the cause and effect are like fire, you don't have to hide me."

Wu Shen Ming smiles and presents the Queen's fateful talisman. A trace of purple light fills the air. There is a faint breath of fate in the void, which is shocking.

Obviously, he has seen all the causes and effects. Ning Xuanhai can hide from others, but he can't.

"Lord Wu."

Ning Xuanhai panicked and knelt down on the ground. His forehead was covered with cold sweat and said, "I I didn't mean to, but I did... "

"I know you don't have to blame yourself. If the enemy is too strong, you can't help it."

Wu Shenming gave a light smile, and without the appearance of reproach, he paused and said, "but you sacrifice yun'er's magic weapon. As a master, you leave her alone. This is too much."

"You have to know that amber and zhuxuanling are the most precious treasures in the thirty-three days. There is only one such precious magic weapon up and down the Wushen mountain. You just sacrifice like this, alas..."

Ning xuanhai was sweating like rain, kowtow repeatedly, and said, "Lord Wu, I deserve to die for all my sins."

Wu shenminggu stood up slowly and said, "well, it's useless to say more now. It's still important to get revenge. I'll fight myself to exterminate the Fumo hall, capture Ye Chen, and save yun'er." A shred of sharp edge, from the eyes of Wu Shenming.

Fumo hall is built to calm down the evil spirits. It is concerned about the world and has great luck.

If you can exterminate the Fumo hall, he can win a lot of Qi.

At that time, he may be able to pull out the sword of killing immortals.

As for ye Chen, it is natural to capture him. After all, the latter may know the secrets of Tiandao palace. In order to complete the entrustment of the empress, he will not let go.

This time Ning xuanhai had such a serious conflict with the Fumo hall, and even the cold crime was killed, which gave him an excuse.

He plans to fight in person to exterminate the demons hall, seize the great fortune, capture Ye Chen again, find out the details of the Tiandao palace, complete the task of the empress, and finally pull out the sword of killing immortals. This is when he ascends in the sky and ascends to the upper world.

"In the kingdom of God, no one should be my enemy except Xuanyuan moxie and moxueming."

Wu Shenming was very energetic. He was very powerful. In the kingdom of God, no one could stop him unless the temple of heaven and the temple of the underworld attacked him.

To deal with a mere Ye Chen, he has absolute assurance.

After all, ye Chen's strength is only seven layers of chaos. Even if he goes against the sky again, it is the limit to defeat Ning xuanhai, and it is impossible to challenge him.

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At this time, the valley of the dragon.

One after another, the light of eclosion immortal permeates the whole valley of dragon.

In the middle of Dragon Valley, the water mirror Dragon Lake, the towering imperial palace of eclosion stands on the surface of the lake. The boundless immortal light, mixed with a trace of mighty sound of clouds and thunder, vibrates between heaven and earth.

Tens of thousands of magic dragons were flying around the eclosion palace. They looked respectful, praying and chanting in a low voice, as if waiting for something.

Boom!

Finally, a blood red dragon shadow flew out of the eclosion palace. Its huge body covered the sky and the sun. Every dragon scale was shining with bright red light. It was the blood dragon.

"See your majesty!"

"Emperor Zun, for thousands of generations, has cultivated martial virtues and unified the whole world."

One by one, magic dragons made a devout voice and worshipped.

The blood dragon's eyes were fierce, sweeping the whole court, showing the supremacy and majesty.

In his forehead, inlaid with a bright pearl, emitting a trace of white clouds and thunder waves, the vast emperor light constantly blooming.

It is the legendary treasure of Hongmeng, the source of Dragon Spirit in the sky, and the Dragon bead of Yunlei emperor!

At this moment, the blood dragon finally thoroughly refined the dragon ball of Yunlei emperor and mastered all the energy of the dragon ball. He even got a glimpse of the origin of the Dragon Spirit and got a trace of the mystery of the "source".

The blood dragon at this time has a magnificent breath, which is much more powerful than before.

"I am the Lord of all dragons. If you disobey me, you will be punished by heaven."

In the throat of the blood dragon, the sound of the sky was heard, and the whole body was shining with gold. It condensed into a Fu imperial edict. It broke through the sky, flew straight into the sky, and rushed into the emptiness of the sky. He began to tour the starry sky and spread his will.

He thoroughly refined the emperor's Dragon beads, mastered the ancestral source of the dragon spirit of the heaven, and conferred the title of "the Lord of dragons" in Jin Dynasty. He not only wanted to be the emperor of Dragon Valley, but also to be the head of all the Dragon families!

If we can unify all the dragon people, his edge will definitely shine forever.

"The emperor's majesty has great supernatural power, boundless merit and brilliance in the starry sky."

Around a magic dragon, suddenly issued a shocking chant, voice more devout.

North of the Dragon Valley, on a hill.

Seeing this scene from afar, the dark Yang dragon Zun suddenly looked extremely ugly.

"Hum, this evil dragon, without knowing whether it is dead or alive, dares to call itself the Lord of ten thousand dragons. If it is heard by the upper world and the emperor yuan hall, how can you die?"

The dark Yang dragon Zun's eyes are extremely gloomy, and the blood dragon's momentum is so arrogant that he is afraid to shake the upper world and the emperor yuan hall. At that time, the whole dragon valley will be in danger of being destroyed.

"Ha ha, this Ming Yang dragon Zun is as timid as a mouse. Why should I keep him?"

The blood dragon crouched in the sky, and saw the shadow of Ming Yang dragon Zun from a distance, and a trace of disdain passed through his heart.

After thoroughly refining the emperor's Dragon beads, his blood energy reached the peak, and his current cultivation is simply invincible.

With his current strength, he has been able to see many causes and effects.

He was keen to find that both the upper bound and the emperor yuan hall seemed to have been frustrated recently, and their sharp edges were greatly weakened. This was the good opportunity for him to rise against the heaven.

Therefore, the blood dragon issued the imperial edict to patrol the whole sky to subdue all the Dragon families in the heaven and the world and become the "master of all dragons".

At this juncture, both the upper bound and the emperor yuan hall were in trouble, and they both had greater threats. They could not spare any time to manage him. He grasped his opportunity very well.

Now the only hidden danger is the dark Yang dragon Zun!

"I have agreed with him that in a year's time, there will be no more restrictions like before. This guy must have cards. I'm afraid it's not so easy to get rid of him."

Blood dragon's eyes turn. The last time he had a fight with Mingyang Longzun, Mingyang Longzun showed fairness and suppressed his own realm. But even so, he could not be defeated. Finally, he managed to win a narrow victory with the help of Ye Chen's endless power.

One year later, when the real decisive battle comes, it is impossible for Mingyang Longzun to suppress his strength. At that time, he breaks out with all his strength, and with the hidden cards, the blood dragon may not win.

Once he loses, he will give up the title of the Lord of dragons.

What's more, his fu Zhao toured the starry sky, and his hard-established foundation would also be occupied by Mingyang Longzun!

So, he can't lose in the decisive battle!

Whoa.

The blood dragon landed in the air and changed into a man wearing emperor's robe.

He has a scepter in his hand.

The dragon ball of Nadi is inlaid on the scepter.

The once imperial Scepter has been smashed, but now it is recast with the imperial dragon beads. This scepter is actually his own magic weapon, representing the supreme power of the dragon clan in the sky.

If he is defeated in the decisive battle a year later, the scepter, together with the emperor's dragon ball, will be taken away by Mingyang Longzun.

At that time, he will lose his magic weapon, and he will surely die!

"The emperor revered Your Majesty's martial arts, and the imperial edict came into the world. After the dragon's Valley, we will be the holy land of the dragon people in the sky!" South Lake elder youyue, serving beside the blood dragon, is full of joy.

Among the Dragon families, the magic dragon clan is not prominent, but because of the existence of the blood dragon, the valley of the dragon may become the holy land of the dragon family, and the magic dragon family will also become the patriarchal existence.

"I am the emperor, and I should revitalize the blood of my family. Don't worry. With me, we will not bully us again, whether in the upper realm or in the palace of emperor yuan."

With a smile and a scepter of emperor's respect, the blood dragon burst out of the imperial light all over his body. Surrounded by the moon and many magic dragons, the blood dragon slowly walked out of the eclosion palace and reached its peak.

At this moment, all the magic dragon disciples of Nanhu sect felt the supreme glory.

On the other side of the North Lake school, people are separated.

Many Beihu disciples want to return to one and accept the rule of the blood dragon.

However, before the decisive battle comes one year later, they will not be able to leave the North Lake school. Otherwise, they will be known by Mingyang Longzun and will surely die.

The blood dragon left the eclosion palace step by step, retreated to the south of Dragon Valley, a deep forest.

This forest, however, is filled with wisps of evil gas and smoke.

Countless smoke billows, breaking out the sound of iron horse glaciers, fighting with each other like fighting in battle, which makes people shake.

Even, there are a number of random blades, cutting in the void vertically and horizontally, the trees are broken, the rocks are cracked, the scene is magnificent.

The blood dragon was haunted by the emperor's light, and walked into the forest. The demon wolf smoke blade around him did not hurt him.

Soon, when he came to the middle of the woods, he saw a man with magnificent features and full of evil spirit. He was sitting on the ground with his knees crossed and practicing in silence.

This man is the devil emperor!

In the dark robe, he put on a black robe, and a continuous stream of terrible atmosphere of war from the black robe, and even evolves the scene of battlefield fighting, drums and thunder, and thousands of troops rushing to the extreme.

Even, there is a trace of Hongmeng breath, constantly emanating from the black robe.

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This black robe is actually a great treasure. It's called "breaking the army and fighting emperor's Robe". It's the magic weapon of the army breaking demon sect. It has the murderous spirit of the superior strategist.

At the beginning, in order to snatch the Emperor Dragon beads, blood dragon and covering the sky devil emperor, a fierce fight broke out with many evil sects outside the territory.

Although in the end, Emperor Longzhu fell to the two hands, but many foreign demons were not willing to give up.

During this period of time, the Hongchen, changhen, Liuyu, Nanming and breaking army sects successively organized experts to jointly attack the Dragon Valley, hoping to kill the blood dragon and the dark demon emperor and recapture the Emperor Dragon beads.

Fortunately, the most powerful seven kill demon sect did not participate in the alliance, because after inheriting the orthodoxy of the ancestor of the seven murders, qingxiangzhulong was busy eradicating his dissidents and stabilizing his forces. At the invitation of the Dan emperor Yang lie, he went to the boundary city and wanted to kill Ye Chen, but he couldn't get away.

Without the seven kill demon sect to join the war, it is difficult for other sects to fight.

Through the terrain of the valley of the dragon, the blood dragon and the dark emperor blocked the alliance of the demons by taking advantage of the terrain of the valley of the dragon. They even killed the elders of the army breaking demon sect and captured a piece of Hongmeng treasure.

The robe is the booty of the captured war. It contains a strong sense of the murderous spirit of the warlords. It is perfectly matched with the Tianmo wolf smoke blade.

During this period of time, the emperor has been refining the imperial robe for breaking the army, and now it is at the last moment.

The blood dragon watched nervously, and saw wisps of war spirit of military strategists constantly rolling around the whole body of the dark devil emperor. The surrounding mountains and forests were also filled with smoke, and the breath was turbulent to the extreme.

Chuckle!

All of a sudden, all the smoke and fire, all gathered to cover the sky devil emperor.

Whoa!

In his eyes, however, there was the spirit of the supreme strategist, and even a trace of terrible holy ancestral breath rolled out of him.

"Demon wolf smoke blade, chop!"

With a cold drink and a sweep of his hand, the emperor of covering the sky burst out with a sharp Throwing Knife and sharp blade.

Chuckle!

The blade of wolf smoke cuts through the trees in front of them. The sharp blade cuts through the void and makes a sharp whistling. Finally, it flies to the sky and twists and cuts the clouds in the sky into pieces. On top of the sky, there is a silk cut crack.

"Master devil, did you succeed?"

Seeing this, the blood dragon was surprised.

At the moment, it's more powerful than before.

Obviously, he has successfully refined the emperor's robe for breaking the army, integrating the overwhelming spirit of breaking the army with the demon wolf smoke blade, and his lethality has almost reached the peak.

"Well, by luck, my realm has also broken through a lot. Now, some powerful people in the holy ancestral realm may not dare to touch me."

He nodded slightly and stood up slowly.

After refining and refining the army breaking battle emperor's robe, he was nourished by the Supreme Hongmeng flavor, and the demon wolf smoke blade was also greatly broken through. The whole person was completely transformed, and his cultivation was close to the early stage of the holy ancestral realm.

At the beginning, he forced to cultivate the demon wolf smoke blade, evil broke out, the foundation of martial arts was cut off, there was no hope of promotion.

Later, under the baptism of eclosion in the heavenly palace, the evil spirits weakened a lot. He was promoted to the nine layers of heaven in the heaven God realm, and his accomplishments were greatly improved. He also returned the Qixia jade hairpin to Ji Siqing.

But after that, he has no hope of further promotion.

His evil spirit is too serious. Even if he is the eclipsed Imperial Palace, he can not be completely washed away. Unless the legendary water of the netherworld can be found, his sins can be completely washed away, all causes and effects can be purified, and the foundation of martial arts can be restored.

"Master devil, your martial arts foundation is broken. I'm afraid it's not a good thing to be promoted by force."

The blood dragon brow is tight.

The foundation of the martial arts of the dark emperor has been broken, and there was no hope of promotion to the holy ancestral realm.

But now, relying on the imperial robe of breaking through the army, cooperating with the demon wolf smoke blade, and with the nourishment of Hongmeng breath, he has broken through the restrictions and lifted a lot.

Such a breakthrough against the sky is really too dangerous, and it will definitely suffer from the reverse.

A wisp of white hair fell from the head of the dark devil, covering his eyes.

Good, actually breeding white hair, this is suffering from the reverse bite, is about to appear the five decline of heaven and man, the depletion of life, tragic old death disaster!

After the cultivation reaches the heaven God realm, the life span is endless and almost never exhausted. However, if you violate the rules and suffer from the reverse attack, there is still the possibility of the five decline of heaven and man and the death of old age.

At the moment, the God of covering the heaven and the devil is obviously being eaten back. The disaster of the five decline of heaven and man is about to appear!

"I know it's dangerous, but I'm brave and progressive. If I can transform into a dragon, who wants to be an ant?"

Looking at the sky, he is deep and distant.

He knew very well that his breakthrough against the heaven was at the risk of the five decline of man and nature. Now the disaster of white hair breeding, life depletion, aging and death is coming.

However, he is courageous and progressive all the way. If there is a chance to break through, he will never procrastinate and look forward to the future. If you can see the divine power of the holy ancestral realm, even if you die, why not?

Ancient sages, when they heard the word, died in the evening.

In order to investigate the breakthrough of martial arts, he covered the heaven and the devil emperor?

The blood dragon looked at the appearance of the dark devil emperor's determination and was deeply shocked. If it was him, I'm afraid he would not have so much courage.

"Blood dragon, your cultivation is also a complete breakthrough, I can't see through you."

He squinted and looked up and down at the blood dragon.

At the moment, the blood dragon is full of great source of Qi. The emperor's light and the divine light are rolling on and on. His accomplishments are so profound that he can't see through them.

To be sure, the blood dragon has entered the holy ancestral realm.

And it's not just the beginning or the middle.

As for the level to be reached, it is difficult for the emperor to see clearly.

"Master devil, I'm lucky. Compared with your courage, it's not worth mentioning."

Blood dragon shakes his head, he can break through this realm, thanks to Emperor Dragon bead.

The magic weapon of emperor Longzhu is not to say how powerful it is, but the hidden value behind it is very important.

Through this bead, we can see the origin of the dragon clan and understand the mystery of the source.

The blood dragon is just like this. After thoroughly refining the emperor's Dragon beads, he gets a great source of Qi, and instantly transforms against the sky. It is invincible.

It is not the emperor's dragon ball that makes him completely transformed, but the "source" behind it.

As long as you master the breath of "source", even a mole ant can transform into a dragon.

This is the ultimate, the most mysterious breath of heaven and earth. You can imagine how powerful it is.

At this time, the blood dragon has become the source of dragon Qi.

He is Longyuan!

Even the dark emperor can't see through his accomplishments. We can imagine how terrible his strength is.

Chapter 3396

"Let's go. We've made a breakthrough today. We should go back and meet Ye Chen."

The emperor stood up and looked into the distance. He had already heard the news. In order to fight against the calamity of the demons, ye Chen set up the Fumo hall and became the master of the hall.

He and the blood dragon plan to go to the demon hall and meet Ye Chen.

"Recently, the magic emperor has disappeared mysteriously. It may be the eve of the storm. This time we go back, we have to tell the master about this news and ask him to be careful."

XUELONG's face is dignified. He has received information recently. The demon emperor suddenly disappears. He doesn't know where he has gone. There seems to be some crisis hidden behind it.

And ye Chen is about to fight against the scourge of the demons.

He must be told about the disappearance of the magic emperor.

"Well, let's go. I haven't seen this boy for a long time. I miss him very much. I heard that he set foot on the heavenly way palace not long ago, and finally he can come back alive! I'd like to see what level he has achieved in his current cultivation. He can't even kill Xuanyuan moxie. "

With a smile on his mouth, he left the valley of the dragon with the blood dragon. He was about to tear the void and go to the demon subduing hall.

"Wait!"

But all of a sudden, the blood dragon's face suddenly changed and seemed to have caught some cause and effect.

"What's the matter?"

The dark emperor frowned.

"There is a change in Wushen mountain!"

The blood dragon clenched his scepter and tightened his brow, sensing a trace of danger.

"Wushen mountain?"

Wushen mountain is a holy land outside the country. It has always stood aloof from the world. What changes can there be?

"They want to deal with the master!"

The blood dragon bit his teeth and instantly sensed that he and ye Chen share the same heart and blood. Ye Chen's cause and effect is his cause and effect!

At this moment, he clearly felt that Wu shenminggu wanted to fight against Ye Chen.

Stop it!

It has to be stopped!

Blood longan Mou murders the opportunity to emerge, he is very clear that Wu Shenming Gu's strength is absolutely above Ye Chen.

If Wu Shenming goes to the demon subduing hall, ye Chen will be in great trouble. Even if he can resist it, he will suffer a great deal of damage to the foundation of the hall. In the future, if the devil comes, he will definitely be unable to resist it.

"You want to do it?"

The dark emperor's eyes sank and said, "the cultivation of Wu Shen Ming Gu is incomparably strong. You are alone. You may not be his opponent. I will accompany you to go."

Hearing this, the blood dragon waved his hand and said, "no, master devil, don't worry about me. You go to the Fumo hall first, and tell the master the news of the disappearance of the devil emperor. Just a martial god, I can deal with it!"

After that, the body of the blood dragon swayed, turned into a dragon shape, and soared to the sky with its head raised.

The scepter of emperor's respect also turned into a fine light and escaped into his body.

The next moment, above his forehead, is the emergence of a bright pearl, it is the Emperor Dragon bead.

Layer upon layer of brilliant light, constantly from the emperor's Dragon beads bloom.

"Oh

The blood dragon roared up to the sky and roared. The sound of the dragon's chant shook the sky for nine days. With the light of the emperor's Dragon beads, it penetrated the void layer by layer and conveyed it far away.

In an instant, the sky was full of wind and clouds, and thunder was blowing.

Countless dragon families, hearing the call of the blood dragon, tear up the void one after another, and come.

White dragon, bone dragon, golden eye dragon, poisonous dragon and so on, countless dragon shadows appear from the void, flying around, blocking the sky and the sun. The sky and the earth are full of tyrannical dragon power, and the scene is very spectacular.

"See your majesty!"

Countless heavenly dragons sing in unison with a respectful attitude.

Seeing this scene, the emperor was quite shocked.

It turns out that the blood dragon is not alone. When he calls, thousands of dragons and thousands of shadows swarm in and worship him and listen to his orders.

Obviously, there are already many dragon families in the world of heaven and earth. They are willing to submit to the imperial edict of the blood dragon. When they hear the call, they all come one after another.

"Your Majesty the emperor!"

In the valley of the dragon, youyue hears the call and brings tens of thousands of magic dragons out, surrounded by the blood dragon.

Boom!

Between heaven and earth, full of terrible thunder.

There are tens of thousands of magic dragons, as well as countless Sky Dragons. The momentum is so magnificent that it directly shakes the heaven and earth and causes huge fluctuations.

I'm afraid that such a grand army of the dragon clan can crush everything. No one in the territory can resist it except the emperor Yuan Hall.

"Go, follow me and kill Wushen mountain!"

The blood dragon roared, with the shadow of the dragon in the sky, and bravely killed the Wushen mountain.

"You little dragon, you have really changed."

Looking at the scene of the dragon flying all over the sky, the emperor murmured. He clearly remembered that when he brought the blood dragon to other countries, the cultivation of the blood dragon was still weak and needed to be cared for. But now, the blood dragon has been completely transformed, and the Jin Dynasty has granted the title of "the Lord of dragons". His future achievements are unimaginable. After a pause, he tore up the void and rushed to the demon hall.

In addition to the news of the disappearance of the demon emperor, he also has a special gift to give to Ye Chen.

In Wushen mountain, the atmosphere is tense.

Wu Shenming Gu stood with his hands on his back, followed by Ning Xuanhai, and many strong men. The crowd said nothing. The scene was extremely tight, and there was a faint air of killing.

"Let's go. Kill the demon hall and get justice back!"

All of a sudden, Wu Shenming shouts, his eyes appear to kill the opportunity, and the wind rises.

"Kill the demon hall and get justice!"

Ning xuanhai and many of his disciples were also shouting in unison. They were trying to tear up the void with the imperial wind. Suddenly, heaven and earth roared and vibrated, and bursts of thunder burst from the eight wasteland of heaven and earth.

"Hehe, do you want justice? Have no shame

A burst of roaring sound of the dragon.

There are endless dragon power, rolling out from all directions.

In the next moment, countless dragon shadows appeared in this world, sweeping the whole Wushen mountain in an instant.

A red, blood filled sky dragon with a divine pearl on its forehead, with tens of thousands of magic dragons and countless dragon families, came boldly.

"Emperor Longzhu! Dragon Valley emperor! The Lord of dragons

Looking at the bloody dragon, Wu shenming suddenly showed a look of astonishment and amazement. He only felt that the breath of the latter was extremely magnificent and majestic, and was not under himself.

"Minggu old thief, what justice do you want to get back from your disciples for their bad conduct and self death

The loud and clear chant of the Dragon vibrated.

The blood dragon, of course, is the blood dragon.

He looked down from the ground, overlooking the wushenminggu. The chanting of dragons was heard all over the mountains and valleys. It made the eardrum tingle and the heart was shocked.

All the disciples of Wushen mountain looked up at the blood dragon and countless dragon families. They looked at each other in astonishment and did not know what had happened.

Naturally, they have heard of the name of the emperor of Dragon Valley.

Blood dragon's Fu Zhao, cruising the starry sky, they also heard the mighty call of "the Lord of ten thousand dragons".

Chapter 3397

However, Wushen mountain and dragon's Valley always do not invade the river, and there is no enmity between them. However, they did not expect that the blood dragon would kill the door.

"Blood Dragon Emperor, I don't welcome outsiders in Wushen mountain. Please leave quickly."

Wu Shenming looked at the blood dragon coldly. There was a layer of prohibition in Wushen mountain to prevent outsiders from breaking in. However, under the command of blood dragon, tens of thousands of magic dragons were surrounded by countless dragon clans, so it was impossible to resist the ban.

Vaguely, from the blood dragon, Wu shenminggu captured the cause and effect of Ye Chen, which is not a good thing.

He is going to kill the demons hall and fight for justice. Once he is found out, it is actually the fault of wushenshan. It is all cold crimes that cause many evils and destroy themselves. It has nothing to do with the Fumo hall. It will be troublesome.

"Ha ha, if you want to kill my master, how can I sit back and ignore it?"

The blood dragon fell from the sky and changed into a human form. With a wave of the emperor's Scepter in his hand, the emperor's Dragon beads were in full bloom, and a little divine light condensed into a picture scroll.

"Cause and effect reappearance, Tianjing shadow watching skill!"

Xuelongling drinks. In the painting, the divine light permeates, and the pictures flash by. At the beginning, the cold crime is in the Fu demon hall, his mind is obscene and evil, and he wants to insult Xiaobai and Xia Ruoxue, and he uses cloud Hongchen as a shield, Ning xuanhai offers magic weapons and leaves yunhongchen no matter what.

There are eight magic powers in longzhigu, which are: Jingdian magic thunder sword, Xiaoyao feathering sword, jiuanyin Shajin, Biyun Jianshen Mang, Gengjia giant wood needle, Archean yuan magneto light, Tianjing shadow watching technique, and star domineering formula.

After the recasting of emperor's scepter, the elders of Dragon Valley sealed the power of the eight magic powers in the scepter.

As one of the eight magic powers, Tianjing shadow watching technique can deduce the cause and effect and reappear the destiny.

Although the blood dragon has not practiced these eight magic powers, he can still easily use the power of the scepter to observe the shadow.

He and ye Chen share the same heart and blood, and all kinds of causal fates can naturally be deduced one by one.

This time, the various evils of cold sin, as well as Ning xuanhai's evil deeds, have no escape under the illumination of Tianjing's shadow watching technique.

Seeing this, Wu shenminggu changed his face completely.

And Ning xuanhai, looking at the picture in the scroll, his old face suddenly turned to ashes, and then his anger rose and turned red.

He covered up the cold crime, regardless of the life and death of the cloud world. This kind of crime was completely publicized, and he felt helpless and trembled all over.

All the disciples of Wushen mountain were stunned by the pictures.

They thought that it was the Fu demon hall that deceived people and deliberately humiliated them. But now it seems that Wu Shenshan was the first to make mistakes. The cold crimes were too deep and the death was not worth cherishing. Ye Chen was hurt by the killers and had no fault at all.

It's a mean person in their eyes!

And Ning xuanhai, the No. 2 character of Wushen mountain, is a highly respected old thief.

All the people were silent. Just now they were still in a state of war. They wanted to kill the demon hall and get justice. But now, the whole scene is dead.

The sin of cold sin is so serious that ye Chen has not blamed wushenshan. It is already a great kindness. They still want to bite back. It is ridiculous.

"Minggu, what else do you want to say?"

Blood dragon's eyes are cold, words like swords.

"Enough!"

Wu Shenming Gu's face was livid. With a wave of his big hand, a fierce force swept out and directly crushed the picture of Tianjing.

"How dare you show off in front of me

Wu shenminggu absolutely can't admit the picture presented by Tianjing's shadow watching technique. Otherwise, the whole Wushen mountain will collapse completely, and his face will be disgraced and his fortune will be greatly frustrated.

"You use this kind of magic to disturb the Taoist heart of Wushen mountain. You should be damned. God and martial arts shake the heaven and suppress me!"

Wu Shenming Gu didn't say a word, but directly waved his big hand. A powerful fighting spirit broke out in his palm in an instant, and he crushed the bloody dragon.

He only wanted to suppress the blood dragon with the force of thunder, so as to stabilize the situation.

Boom!

Fierce fighting spirit, instantly swept the sky.

In the sky, there are tens of thousands of magic dragons and countless dragon shadows. Under the cover of this battle spirit, they all shake violently and retreat one after another.

Wu shenminggu is powerful enough to rival the Dragon shadow all over the sky. You can imagine how powerful he is.

"Blue cloud cuts off God's awn!"

The blood dragon was calm and calm, and had no appearance of panic. With a wave of his scepter, the emperor's Dragon beads were in full bloom. A sharp green awn, with the momentum of cutting the clouds, was cut out like a wind blade.

Hiss!

The blue cloud cuts the God awn to pass by, and Wu Shenming Gu's divine power shakes the sky to strike, mercilessly collides together.

In an instant, all the war spirit of shaking the sky was chopped to pieces.

Wu Shenming has a sharp pain in his palm. When he looks down, a deep bloodstain has been drawn on the palm, and bone can be seen in the wound. "Source! Great source gas! You have the mystery of "source"

Wu Shenming Gu's eyes were startled and looked at the blood dragon with great consternation and stepped back step by step.

In terms of momentum, he is equal to the blood dragon.

However, his magic power of shaking the sky is the 33 Tianhong Mongolian method, while the blood dragon's Bi Yun chopping God's awn is just an ordinary magic power.

But when they collided, he was completely defeated!

Because, at the moment, the blood dragon has the mystery of "source" and the incomparably grand source gas.

Even if it's ordinary martial arts, it can also break out the power of the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian method. It's absolutely invincible.

Even cross the border to kill the enemy!

With the help of this source of Qi, the blood dragon has enough qualifications and open to bid!

This is the dragon power belonging to the blood dragon!

"Give you a chance to kneel down and confess to my master. I will not kill you."

The blood dragon holds the scepter in his hand and stands in the same place, looking coldly at Wu Shenming Gu.

"Ye Chen, that boy, is your master?"

Wu Shen Minggu's face suddenly changed. You should know that ye Chen is just a warrior in a chaotic state with seven layers of heaven. However, the cultivation of blood dragon has reached the holy ancestral realm, which is unfathomable. Moreover, the blood dragon is also the master of all dragons. It is invincible to take charge of the Heavenly Dragon source. In time, it will be enough to challenge the power of the empress and the palace of emperor yuan.

He did not expect that ye Chen was actually the master of the blood dragon.

Are not the weak subject to the strong?

When did the strong submit to the weak?

"Get down on your knees and don't make me do it."

The blood dragon's eyes are proud and arrogant.

If he uses all his strength, he is confident that wushenshan will be wiped out.

However, he didn't want to kill more. If Wu shenminggu knelt down and confessed to Ye Chen, he could forgive him.

"Ha ha, who is my martial god? Between heaven and earth, no one can make me kneel except her majesty!"

Wu Shenming gave a cold smile, but he didn't mean to admit his mistake.

Chapter 3398

"Very good, has the backbone, the Archean yuan magnetism, kills!"

The blood dragon does not talk nonsense. With a wave of his scepter, a Daoyuan magnetic Aurora, with a towering source of gas, seems to be going through the whole world, fiercely smashing out, and directly attacking Wu Shenming Gu.

Wu Shenming's eyes suddenly changed. He thought that there was room for discussion. He didn't expect that the blood dragon would kill him without leaving a trace of affection.

Under the pouring of source gas, this Archean yuan magnetic field is just like God blocking and killing God. Buddha can't resist it at all.

The power of the source is too terrifying.

Even if it was Wu Shenming Gu, he did not dare to take it.

At the critical moment, Wu Shenming Gu grabs ningxuanhai by the side and throws it forward.

Puff!

Yuan magnetic Aurora killed, only one hit, through ningxuanhai's body, completely killed.

"Lord Wushen..."

Before Ning xuanhai died, he let out a groan of despair and looked at Wu Shenming Gu in disbelief.

At the next moment, his body "plops" and falls to the ground. There is a large transparent hole in the body, which is smoking and sniffing. The death is very tragic.

"Hiss..."

All the disciples of Wushen mountain took a breath when they saw this scene.

We should know that ningxuanhai's strength has reached the middle stage of Shengzu state. In Wushen mountain, its strength is only weaker than that of Minggu, which is also very powerful.

But now, the blood dragon will kill him with one hit.

How terrible is the strength of blood dragon?

How terrifying is the power of the source?

Everyone, including Wu shenminggu, felt his scalp numb.

The source's edge is too fierce, it is lawless and invincible.

"Why struggle."

The blood dragon shook his head, and the emperor's Scepter swung out again, and a beam of Aurora penetrated through it, hitting the heart of Wu Shenming.

"Kill fairy sword, up!"

At the critical moment of life and death, Wu Shenming gave a violent drink and fiercely bit his fingertip, and a drop of blood essence flowed out.

In the middle of Wushen mountain, the huge sword that connects the sky suddenly booms and vibrates. It seems that it will rise from the ground.

Wu shenminggu looks pale. He is burning blood essence and fighting for a huge price. He also wants to pull out the sword of killing immortals and fight against the blood dragon.

If it's a battle at the ordinary level, he still has hope to win.

But now, the blood dragon's great source Qi is very powerful. If you want to defeat "Yuan", you can only use "source".

The sword of killing immortals, which is the source of soldiers, is one of the "four swords for killing immortals", representing the supreme slaughter.

As long as he pulls out the sword of killing immortals and relies on the edge of the original soldiers, Wu shenminggu is confident that he can fight against the blood dragon and even kill him!

"Not good!"

The blood dragon's face changed greatly, and the sword of killing immortal was slowly pulled up. It was extremely terrifying and extremely fierce murderous spirit. It was just irresistible.

Once the sword was born, he was not sure to win.

"Wu long you Tian Dao, I have suppressed it!"

At the critical moment, the blood dragon suddenly drank, heart, liver, spleen, lung and kidney, all internal organs and blood essence were rolling wildly.

The next moment, five flying knives with special light curled from his body.

The five throwing knives are white, green, black, red and yellow. There is a dragon on the edge of the sword. The power of the sword vibrates with each other. It is the five dragon flying sword.

This five dragon Youtian Dao is one of the two ancient methods of Hongmeng in Dragon Valley. It is the magic power of cultivating internal organs. It transforms the essence of the five viscera of heart, liver, spleen, lung and kidney into five flying knives, which circulate and fly each other. It has an atmospheric spirit that runs through the five elements.

On that day, Xuelong just stepped into the valley of the dragon and only practiced the heart blood fire sabre. But now, five Tiandao have been practiced, including lung blood golden knife, liver blood wood knife, kidney blood water knife, heart blood fire knife and spleen blood earth sword.

Five knives at once.

Five Qi Chaoyuan!

Five dragons travel in the sky!

The five extremely fierce throwing knives almost killed Wu shenminggu's head in an instant.

"Not good!"

Wu shenminggu's face changed wildly. He only felt that the blade was raging, the dragon's chanting was startling, and his hair was standing upside down!

It's so fast that he's just smashed in front of him.

Between the electric light and the flint, Wu shenminggu had no time to pull out the sword of killing immortals, so he had to defend himself and offer a purple Fu Zhao to firmly resist the attack of the blood dragon.

Zheng Zheng Zheng Zheng!

Five throwing swords were cut hard on the purple Qi Fu Zhao, but they didn't cause any damage. Instead, they were shaken out.

"The Fuzhao of xuanjiyue!"

The blood dragon's eyes shrunk, and instantly recognized it. It was xuanjiyue's Fuzhao, which was filled with an incomparable aura of fatalism. When you look at it, you will feel that your destiny is dominated by others and you can't help yourself.

"Bold, how dare you call the Queen's name!"

Wu Shenming is furious. It doesn't matter if he dies, but Xuelong dares to call the Queen's name. It's disrespectful and hard for heaven and earth to tolerate."Destiny torrent, imperial edict!"

In his fury, Wu shenminggu directly released the empress's Fu Zhao. In an instant, endless purple light condensed into an endless torrent. With the breath of sweeping the world and drowning everything, Wu shenminggu crushed the blood dragon.

Behind the blood dragon, there are tens of thousands of magic dragons, as well as countless Sky Dragons, all of which are full of panic.

The fateful torrent of Xuanji moon is really too terrible. Once swept, it will fall into the abyss of endless destiny, and can not escape forever.

"Back!"

The blood dragon made a decision and took all his men to fly back.

With his current accomplishments, he can call xuanjiyue's name directly, and he is not afraid of the tyranny of heaven. However, xuanjiyue's Fatalism of Lagerstroemia indica is too overbearing. If he is forced to do so, he will lose both sides.

The blood dragon retreated again and again, but looked at the sword.

The sword of killing immortals roared and sank to the ground.

"Up

Seeing this, the blood dragon's claws were grasped in the air. With a powerful force and a trace of source gas, the blood dragon seized the sword handle and pulled it out.

Boom!

In an instant, the whole killing immortal sword was pulled out by the blood dragon, and kept shrinking, turning into a three foot green front and falling into his hand.

"Bold evil dragon, do you dare to move the original soldiers of Wushen mountain?"

Wu Shenming has a locked heart and wide eyes.

This killing immortal sword, standing on the ground for a long time, he has been unable to pull it out, but at the moment, the blood dragon draws the sword with his bare hands.

Obviously, his strength is far less than the blood dragon.

However, this sword of killing immortals is the source of Wushen mountain. Once it is pulled out by outsiders, Wushen mountain will collapse, and he will never have a chance to soar and break through in his life.

"stop

Wu Shen Ming Gu roared loudly and rose from the wind. He was haunted by purple light and wanted to pursue him.

"Stop him."

The blood dragon snorted coldly, ordered to go down, alone holding the sword of killing immortals, flew out of Wushen mountain.

Tens of thousands of magic dragons, as well as countless figures of heavenly dragons, were immediately blocked in front of Wu Shenming Gu when he heard his command.

All the magic dragons and the breath of the heavenly dragons are closely linked together, just like a piece of iron plate in the reign of ten thousand dragons.

Wu Shen Ming Gu's face was livid, but he didn't dare to touch it.

In the next moment, all the magic dragons and Tianlong withdrew from Wushen mountain.

Chapter 3399

Boom!

In Wushen mountain, with the capture of the sword of killing immortals, Qi Yun collapsed completely. Mountains and forests continued to collapse and become ruins.

Wu shenminggu witnessed this scene, only felt that his heart was dripping blood.

"Lord Wushen, what should I do?"

A disciple asked in a timid voice.

"Report to the queen and ask her to decide to avenge us!"

Wu Shenming's eyes were cracked and his voice was full of sadness and anger.

The sword of killing immortals is taken away, which is the lifeblood of Wushen mountain.

He has no ability to revenge, can only report to xuanjiyue, ask her to help revenge.

This hatred is not only the private hatred of wushenshan, but also related to the status of xuanjiyue!

After all, Xuelong was granted the title of "the Lord of all dragons" in Jin Dynasty, and there was another master between heaven and earth. Neither the upper world nor the palace of emperor yuan would allow it.

If the blood dragon dares to arrogate the Lord and wait for him, it will be the anger of the upper world and the anger of the emperor yuan palace!

"How murderous

On the other side, the blood dragon took away the sword of killing immortals. On the body of the sword, many ancient patterns were carved. Near the handle of the sword, the word "Ren" was also engraved, which is supposed to be the mark left by the former swordsman.

One after another, the horrible atmosphere of killing and cutting is constantly emanating from the sword of killing immortals.

There is a magic dragon, close to the blood dragon, was killed by the murderous spirit of the sword, cut off its body, fell from the air, and died in an instant.

In this scene, the other demons were scared out of their wits, and retreated one after another.

"It is worthy of the legend of the source of soldiers, it is invincible."

The blood dragon is frightened. The murderous spirit on the sword of killing immortals is too strong. A little breath can kill a dragon and kill people. Its edge is almost against the sky.

"I can't handle this domineering sword. I'll give it to you, master devil."

With a wave of the claws of the blood dragon, the sword of killing the immortal takes his will and breaks through the void and flies out from afar.

At this time, the God of covering the heaven and the devil is rushing to the hall of demon subduing.

Suddenly, the blade of the sword broke through the air, and endless murderous spirit roared to him. It seemed that there were tens of thousands of flying swords coming towards him.

But when he looked up, there was only one sword in the sky.

Just a sword, the explosion of murderous air, can be comparable to tens of millions of flying swords, it is incredible.

"Why, it's one of the four swords for killing immortals" in the legend. It's a sword for killing immortals

Zha Tianmo Di was shocked. He grabbed the sword in a hurry. He felt that the murderous spirit was pressing. If he had not been promoted to the holy ancestral realm, the murderous edge of this sword would have been enough to kill him.

"The blood dragon gave it to me."

Feeling the will attached to the killing immortal sword, the dark devil emperor suddenly felt.

The sword of killing immortals is too fierce. Looking at the whole kingdom of God, except Xuanyuan moxie and Mo Xueming, only he is qualified to take charge of these weapons.

"Demons and smoke, breaking the army's fighting spirit, have been suppressed by me!"

On the palms of the emperor Zha Tianmo, a huge amount of flames and smoke were blown up, and his army breaking and war emperor's robes were also filled with fierce fighting spirit, which was combined with crazy suppression to kill the immortal sword.

Finally, the murderous spirit on the killing immortal sword was slightly suppressed by him and could barely be used.

"This sword has too much murderous spirit. Fortunately, I have cultivated the beacon fire road and can barely suppress it."

With a sigh of relief, he wore the sword on his waist.

The demon blade he cultivated has the murderous spirit of the supreme strategist, and the imperial robe of breaking the army is also full of the atmosphere of war, which perfectly matches the killing immortal sword.

This killing immortal sword is made for him. It has infinite killing breath. If he can hold it completely, he is confident to kill Mo Xueming.

However, if he met Xuanyuan moxie, he would not be sure to kill him even if he thoroughly refined the sword.

Because, it is said that Xuanyuan moxie is also active in the army, and is the most powerful one among the "four swords for killing immortals". It represents the supreme breath of killing, which is very powerful.

It's almost impossible to defeat a master like Xuanyuan moxie alone, unless he can join hands with Ye Chen and set foot on the heavenly way palace, he can crush everything.

Soon, the spirit of the demon emperor shrouded the sky and continued to tear the void, and rushed to the demon hall.

In front of the door of the demon hall, a young man stood with his hand in his hand, with a smile on his face. He seemed to have known that he was coming and was waiting for him quietly.

"Master devil, long time no see."

This young man, of course, is Ye Chen.

He had been aware of such a big cause and effect and had been waiting here early.

"You boy..."

After so many days, now I see ye Chen again, and a smile appears on the face of the demon emperor.

"Don't be hurt."

"Don't be hurt."

They clenched their fists and hit each other hard. "How are you?"

Ye Chen looks at Zha Tian Mo Di, only to feel that his foundation of martial arts is broken, and a wisp of white hair is hanging down on his forehead. This is a frightening disaster like the five decline of heaven and man and the end of his life.

"It's OK. I can't die for a while."

The emperor was open-minded and twisted his white hair.

Ye chenmo was silent, and the eye of heaven saw the cause and effect.

It turned out that the evil of the God covering God broke out and was hard to clean up, which would lead to today's evil results.

Unless we can find the legendary water of the netherworld, we can thoroughly wash away his causal sin.

Since the ancient times, the reincarnation of the main fall, the world's yellow spring water, almost all cut off, difficult to find.

But ye Chen has a picture of the Yellow River on his hand.

In his hands, there is an endless amount of water in the world that is hard to find!

In his eyes, the huge hidden danger of covering the heaven and the devil is just a skin itch, which can be solved in an instant.

Seeing these causes and effects, ye Chen is trying to open his mouth and make it clear to the dark emperor.

"I'm here with a message to tell you."

However, he did not speak, the dark emperor first opened his mouth, his face with a trace of dignified.

"What's the news?"

Ye Chen's heart jumped and asked.

"The magic emperor has disappeared mysteriously recently, and I don't know where he has gone. You and the devil emperor have deep resentment. He will want to kill you. Now he is missing. I don't know what his plan is. You should be careful."

The dark devil emperor said.

"The devil emperor is missing?"

Ye Chen's eyes shrank, and his heart was surprised. He had killed the son of the devil emperor before, and had already formed a great hatred with the devil emperor. Now the devil emperor is missing, and he doesn't know what to do behind his back.

This is not good news for myself.

And he didn't know what was going on behind the demon emperor.

"Well, you must be careful."

The God of covering the sky nodded, then took out a piece of crystal stone, quietly handed it to Ye Chen, and said:

"and this crystal stone is what I captured when I killed the army breaking demon sect. The breath of this thing is very magical. It seems to be very similar to your breath. You can see how it is."

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"This is..."

Ye Chen looked at this crystal stone and was shocked.

This crystal stone, faintly suffused with black light, and a trace of ancient and obscure breath, seems to have a huge connection with the stone pillar of Ren extraordinary in the reincarnation cemetery!

Ye Chen holds the crystal stone. It seems that the bleak Longyin sounds in his mind, which is very strange.

"What's the matter, boy?"

He asked.

"Master devil, this crystal is strange! I need research and you can settle in for a moment

Ye Chen, with the cover of heaven and the devil emperor, steps into the demon hall and temporarily arranges him to live. In a moment, he returns to his room alone and directly enters the reincarnation cemetery.

Boom!

As soon as he stepped into the tomb of samsara, he heard an amazing change in the depth of the cemetery.

The ancient stone pillars burst out with incomparable brilliance.

Nine dragons, perched on the stone pillars, roared.

The majestic atmosphere covers the whole samsara cemetery.

Buzz!

The crystal stone in his hand also vibrated violently, echoing faintly with the stone pillar, forming a unique rhythm.

Hiss!

A sword burst into the air.

Ren Feifan left the sword of falling dust and descending dragon. At this moment, it broke out and floated in the middle of the reincarnation cemetery, sending out the Qingyue sword.

The light of stars covers the body of the sword. It is gorgeous and bright.

Ye Chen stood in the same place, only felt that the falling dust and falling dragon sword was sending out a trace of magnificent source gas. The fierce cutting breath had surpassed the "four swords for killing immortals", and I did not know what level to achieve.

Whoa!

And the waves of the sword are all over the place.

The world around Ye Chen is constantly distorted and mutated.

In his ear came the sound of battle.

The roar of the sky, the cross attack of swords, the bombardment of skills, and the collision of magic weapons are constantly resounding and deafening.

There are endless howls, endless screams, endless cries, it's creepy.

The whole picture of the samsara cemetery has changed completely and turned into an ancient battlefield.

The gray sky is full of the haze of beacon fire.

A dim sun, hanging in the sky, was completely covered by the sky and fireworks.

The earth cracked, blood and water flow, crows hovered in the low sky, and the thunder of war drums came from afar.

In this ancient battlefield, dense, everywhere are powerful figures.

Each figure is brilliant and majestic. Any one of them is beyond the limit of the holy ancestral realm. I don't know what it is. These people are enough to become a giant.

In the middle of the battlefield, there were two men of great courage.

These two men, one breath detached, majestic and ethereal, seemed to surpass the heaven and earth. They were wearing black robes. Behind them was a black cloak, covering their faces. The infinite starlight was blooming from his feet.

Another man, filled with the brilliance of the six paths of the yellow spring, has a wheel of reincarnation behind him, slowly turning. The whole man seems to be the master of heaven and earth and the world, and his power has reached the extreme.

"It's Ren, the master of samsara

Although Ren's face was obscured, people could not feel clearly, but ye Chen would not admit that he was wrong. This man is Ren!

Ye Chen stupidly looks at this scene, Ren extraordinary and reincarnation of the Lord, two people fight side by side, and they face, is tens of thousands of strong! Each one is beyond the holy ancestral realm!

"Brother Ren, I'm afraid we will fall here in the battle today."

When the reincarnation master opened his mouth and spoke, he slashed the four sides with his sword. One by one, the strong ones were cut by him, and their bodies were thrown into the plate of reincarnation. He uttered a shrill scream, and fell into reincarnation completely without being born.

However, the surrounding enemies, like the tide, are as strong as tens of thousands of people, and they can't be killed.

"Ha ha, those superior people, want to kill me, but it's not so easy, kill the immortal four swords, break!"

Ren Feifan's eyes were cold, his big hand waved, and four murderous swords burst out of his body, and they were slashed to all sides, killing people like cutting grass. In an instant, he did not know how many powerful people were killed, and blood flowed into a river.

These four swords, each with a strong source of gas, killing the sky breath, is the legend of the "four swords to kill immortals."

It turns out that the four swords for killing immortals, in the ancient times, were the small source soldiers cast by Ren extraordinary.

Under the sharp edge of the four swords for killing immortals, the strong men around him were afraid and retreated one after another.

"Brother Ren, it turns out that you have understood the mystery of the source and forged the source soldiers. Congratulations."

Seeing this, the main face of reincarnation was happy, congratulating and laughing.

"It's no use. It's just a small source. It's too weak. It can't defeat those who are at the top. Unless I can forge a supreme source, I won't win at all."

Ren fan shakes his head, and he uses the four swords to kill the immortals. The sword's edge sweeps past, and those who block it will die. No one can fight against it. His sharp edge is invincible. But this point of sharpness can be used to deal with ordinary strong people. If you want to deal with those who are superior, it is no doubt a dream.

"In this war, if you don't die, you will be able to transform against the heaven and reach the ultimate realm of martial arts."

Reincarnation master's tone is bleak. Ren Feifan has been able to cast source soldiers, and his martial arts background is deep enough. As long as he is given a little time for development, he can definitely climb to the top of the Martial Arts Road and reach the realm of the superior ones.

But in today's war, it is not easy to get rid of the difficulties?

Ye Chen stood on the battlefield, stunned and dazed, looking at the pictures in front of him.

It turns out that in ancient times, the reincarnation Lord and Ren extraordinary once fought side by side.

Ren Feifan at that time had not yet reached the ultimate goal of martial arts. The realm of cultivation was the same as the reincarnation master. Although it was powerful, it was still unable to defeat those superior people.

If you are Ren extraordinary at the moment, if you come to the battlefield again, I'm afraid you will be able to wipe out the tide of killing the enemy without any effort.

"Well, we must kill them. We can't die here!"

Ren Feifan's eyes are sharp, and the reincarnation of the Lord, the imperial sword to kill the four sides, just want to rush out.

However, the number of the enemy is too many, dense, such as the sea, how to kill can not be finished, surrounded by layers of despair.

"Are we really going to die here today?"

Finally, Ren extraordinary face, also thoroughly gloomy, looked at the reincarnation Lord one eye.

"Don't panic. There's still a chance."

The reincarnation master's eyes were resolute, and he suddenly raised his head to the sky and roared, "the land is long, come and guard it quickly!"

Hearing this, Ren Feifan's face changed and said: "heaven and earth are old. It's your guardian spirit. If you ask them to come here, in case they are killed, you will face the heart demon's curse sword and have no power to resist. Once attacked by the heart demon, I'm afraid life will be worse than death."

"Well, let's rush out first."

Reincarnation of the Lord free and easy smile, also did not care.

However, with the passage of time, the sky is dark and the earth is dark, and the figure of the old and the wild is gone.

Reincarnation of the Lord and Ren extraordinary, in the endless strong attack and kill, gradually exhausted, panting, back to back together, has been in a desperate situation.

Ren extraordinary's "four swords for killing immortals" were all shot down and scattered around the starry sky.