

Physician 4231

Chapter 4231

He was on guard and wanted to force the guardian to attack. He fought again and retreated to draw people away, creating opportunities for Xuelong and Yankun.

"Go away!"

But the guardian didn't mean to.

See ye Chen constantly close, guardian eyes sharp, a "roll" word, such as thunder concussion, crushing mountains and rivers.

Boom!

A burst of terror, such as a hundred meters from the sea, the guardian will push back.

"Cough..."

Ye Chen only felt between the chest and abdomen, Qi and blood churning, almost to vomit.

The guardian was so powerful that he stood still. He was so powerful that he was shocked far away.

"Damn it, it doesn't seem to get him off."

Ye Chen's heart sank, but he also knew his own strength. There was a big gap between him and the guardian. It was almost impossible to lead him away.

XUELONG and Yankun see ye Chen's embarrassed appearance from a distance. They are all very nervous and ready to rush out to help at any time.

But now ye Chen has not had an accident, and they have not taken any rash actions.

Ye Chen's eyes kept turning. Suddenly, he was blessed to his soul. He thought of a plan, and then he laughed and said to the guardian:

"are you a slave of ZuLong temple? Ye Luo'er, the holy daughter of your family, has stolen something from me. Please ask her to hand it over quickly, or I will kill the ancestral temple one day sooner or later, and blood will wash your whole door! "

"What are you talking about?"

When the guardian heard his words, he was furious and said:

"who are you? How dare you be! How dare you call a saint! How can the saints steal from others when they are high? Don't talk nonsense

Ye Chen said: "ye Luo'er has stolen something from me. Please ask her to hand it over."

"Shut up! If you insult a saint, you should be punished! It's suppressed by me! "

The guardian's anger was burning, his body was swept away, like a ghost, suddenly appeared in front of Ye Chen, a palm like the top of a mountain, and fiercely suppressed.

All of a sudden, the air exploded and the mountains and rivers vibrated.

This palm, almost to crush everything, moving.

"How fast, how cruel!"

Ye Chen's face changed. He had been prepared, but when he saw the guardian's action so fast and his hand so fierce, it was still a shock.

The other side's strength is too strong!

He was almost crushed with one hand.

At the critical moment, the evil sword in Ye Chen's hand appears, countless runes interweave, and the breath of terror and destruction erupts.

"Destroy the seal, swallow the soul seal, condense!"

Ye Chen has a big drink, and the energy of the two kinds of road seals bursts to the extreme.

Burning the sky in the sky directly erupts!

The boundless sea of fire is spreading in all directions!

Under his feet, there is also the golden light of extinction blooming.

Fahua is dead!

At this moment, ye Chen seems to destroy the God of death, fierce and overbearing.

All kinds of breath, all gathered in the Sha sword, straight cut the guardian's palm.

Boom!

But the guardian's one hand suppressed, ye Chensha sword on the road seal, momentarily eliminates one empty.

I can't stop it!

Puff!

Ye Chen opens his mouth and spouts blood. He falls on the ground and is seriously injured. The evil sword returns to his body.

"Eh, you are a mole ant in the holy ancestral land, and you have gathered the seal of Tao and being in heaven."

The guardian was very surprised. Daoyin and self being in heaven were only used after the later period of the heaven and earth realm. However, ye Chen was only the holy ancestral realm. He was really surprised to see that ye Chen was able to unite Dao Yin and himself in heaven.

Fortunately, he is strong enough.

Even if ye Chen is eccentric, he can suppress it with one hand without any effort.

Ye Chen bit his teeth and stood up unsteadily.

He was hit hard by a blow. If he had done it before, he might have been unable to get up.

But now, he has awakened the spirit pulse of all souls, and his constitution is very strong. Even if he is seriously injured, he still has the ability to stand up.

This is the first breath!

"Not dead yet? Good, good. "

The guardian nodded and was a little surprised at Ye Chen's constitution.

But since Ye Chen can even release the road seal, it's not a big deal to recover physical fitness.

"Give me another hand."

The guardian does not talk nonsense, a hand without fancy, fierce crush out.

Ye Chen dares to insult ye lu'o'er and has already completely angered him. He just wants to erase it.

Ye Chen looks at each other's palm to kill, only feels the Star River collapses the prestige, is simply cannot resist.

"To the cold and dark spear!"

Between the electric light and flint, ye Chen finds that the gun energy of the cold nether world continues to finish, and immediately use it.

A mighty and majestic gun with a trace of reincarnation power suddenly appears in Ye Chen's hands.

A gun in hand, ye Chen seems to dominate the mountain and river god of war, powerful to the extreme.Hiss!

The sharp point of the gun is drawn out. If you want to penetrate the starry sky, hit the guardian's palm.

"What a powerful weapon!"

The guardian moved slightly, but also saw the extraordinary of the cold ghost gun.

However, he did not retreat, still one hand crush down.

In the face of absolute power gap, all weapons and magic weapons are illusory and have no effect at all.

Bang!

The huge palm is like a mountain. With only one stroke, it flies to the cold Youming spear.

Puff!

Ye Chen vomited blood again, hurt more seriously, was knocked down to the ground.

It's a second breath!

"Come again!"

Ye Chen gnaws his teeth and climbs up from the ground again. His eyes are determined.

"Looking for death."

The guardian hums, still is no fancy one's palm, slam to Ye Chen tianlinggai, want a palm to kill.

This time, ye Chen has reached the limit and is about to have an accident.

"Master

"Big brother!"

Just then, two cheers rang out.

The blood dragon and Yan Kun suddenly flew out, one left and one right, and attacked the guardian.

They have just been watching, see ye Chen so embarrassed appearance, they are also flustered.

But they did not rashly start, lest ye Chen said to destroy the plan.

But now, ye Chen's life is in danger, and they must not sit back and watch!

The guardian's face suddenly changed. He only felt the breath of blood dragon, which was very strong. The breath of Yan Kun was not weak.

If he was hit by two people, he would be hurt a little.

In the crisis, the guardian abandoned Ye Chen and returned to the palm to defend himself.

"Wu long you Tian Dao!"

"Burning wild sky crystal explosion!"

But blood dragon and Yan Kun join hands, can not be so easy to resist.

The blood dragon's Qi and blood burst out all over his body. His heart, liver, spleen, lung and kidney seemed to be burning. He broke out a shining Throwing Knife, which took the dragon's murderous spirit and killed the guardian directly.

And Yan Kun, also condenses blood, forms a blood core, tightly pinches in the hand, toward Guardian explodes.

The flying knife broke through the air and hissed.

The blood nucleus explodes like thunder.

The guardian's pupil shrinks, and he retreats to avoid.

Boom!

Where he had just stood, the blood crystal exploded, blowing up a mushroom cloud.

There is also a flying knife, cutting and killing vertically and horizontally.

If he dodges more slowly, he will get hurt.

"Let's go!"

XUELONG and Yankun look at each other, and they have a tacit understanding. One left and one right take Ye Chen and rush to the entrance to the foot of the mountain. Then they break the prohibition and stride into the Dragon cliff.

Chapter 4232

"Damn it!"

The guardian bit his teeth and looked ugly.

Yan Kun's burning field sky crystal explodes, the explosion smoke billows, blocks his sight.

He couldn't see clearly when he was lost.

After sensing the breath of breaking the ban, ye Chen three people have stepped on the Dragon cliff.

In front of the explosion smoke, gradually dispersed, but where are ye Chen's three figures?

"Damn it, I was fooled!"

The guardian's eyes were gloomy and angry.

He finally understood that ye Chen three people are to enter the mielong cliff.

What ye Chen insulted the saint just now was to fool him.

"If you dare to play games with me, you will die!"

The guardian did not talk nonsense. He immediately bit his fingertips and performed secret arts. There was a blood curtain in the void. Everything that happened here was transmitted to the temple through the blood curtain.

This is the unique secret method of ZuLong temple, called blood shadow transmission. It can transmit all picture messages to the high-level people.

Inside the temple.

When passing through the screen, she sees all the cunning girl's smile.

"Ye Chen, how dare you go to mielong cliff."

Ye Luo'er laughs, mielong cliff is a place of death, since Ye Chen dares to go, she intends to leave him there forever!

"If you want to die, don't blame me."

Ye Luo'er looks at the word "Ye Chen" in the palm of his hand, and his eyes are even more murderous.

Ye Chen went to kill the Dragon cliff, just as she wanted.

She won't let Ye Chen leave alive.

At this time, Ye Chen, Yan Kun and Xuelong have broken through the prohibition and stepped on the cliff of Mielong.

Woo Hoo Hoo!

Gusts of gloomy wind came from all directions.

There was a sweet, bloody smell in the air.

What Ye Chen saw in the eyes of the three people was that there were only skeletons on the cliff side of the road. There were many bones of the dragon people scattered on them. There was a continuous green flame beating on it, and the heavy dead gas overflowed. It was very strange.

"This is Mielong cliff?"

Ye Chen looks around and is alert.

"It's weird."

The blood dragon felt the blood boiling in his body. The lingering breath around the Mielong cliff made him feel very dangerous. It seemed that if he took another step, he would be broken into pieces.

But behind this great danger, the blood dragon has caught the opportunity of heaven. If we can get through the crisis, maybe there will be great fortune.

"Big brother, let's go to the front and have a look."

Yan Kun's eyes are fixed on the hillside. In the dark fog, he can see a simple palace built on the hillside.

"Be careful."

Ye Chen nodded, cautiously alert, and blood dragon, Yan Kun two people go forward.

Along the way, the three people only heard the call of the Yin wind, smelling the gusts of blood in their noses, and the atmosphere was a little depressed.

But there is nothing special about it.

There are no dangerous enemies.

However, the three did not take it lightly and were still on guard.

This is the legendary place of death of the dragon people. Heaven knows what danger is hidden. If there is any mistake, I'm afraid it will be a place without a grave.

Finally, ye Chen three people came to the palace on the hillside.

The palace, in disrepair, was mottled and covered with cobwebs and dust.

A broken plaque fell beside the gate of the palace, with three words printed on it:

burial Hall of the dragon!

"Dragon burial hall? Is this where the dragon people are buried? "

Ye Chen frowned and stepped carefully into the hall of buried dragon.

Yankun and Xuelong also step in.

Inside the hall of the burial of the dragon, there are ruins everywhere, a look of dilapidated.

"Look, big brother."

Yan Kun pointed to the front, the main hall in the open space, lying on a statue, collapsed for a long time, covered with dust.

Ye Chen approached the past, and the appearance of the statue was very familiar.

It's a statue of reincarnation!

"It's a statue of my previous life! Why are you here? "

Ye Chen's eyes shrunk, and suddenly he was very surprised.

This dragon burial hall is the place of ancestral dragon temple. There is a statue of reincarnation Lord.

Obviously, there must be some causal connection between Ye Chen's previous life and the ancestral temple.

Ye Chen frowned and went on.

On the walls of the temple in front of them, however, are the murals, which are covered with spider webs and can not be seen clearly.

Ye Chen raised his hand and swept away the spider webs and dust. The fragmentary old murals were reflected in his eyes.

These murals are exquisite in fine brushwork, and there are many shocking pictures on them.

A dragon head, tortured and killed.

All over the ground, the skeleton remains are piled up into mountains.

Endless blood, dyed red sky, the vivid picture, almost to break through the wall. This is the Dragon killing mural!

Ye Chen takes a breath of cool air. These murals are very delicate. Even though the years have gone by, they are still shocking.

The content recorded on the mural is too tragic. One dragon clan was tortured and killed.

The face of the Dragon Slayer is not clearly depicted, and ye Chen does not know who it is.

But in the successive murals, he saw the figure of "the end of the earth".

That's the guardian of his previous life!

Tianxin sword butterfly, wild ancient emperor mandrill, dizang witch riding, old Buddha Jinpeng!

The four guardians also took part in the Dragon slaughtering, and their methods were fierce.

"Since" the end of the earth "has appeared, the killing of the dragon should have something to do with xuanjiyue."

Ye Chen frowns and ponders.

Yan Kun and Xuelong come up and look at this shocking scene of dragon slaughtering. They are also shocked.

Blood dragon in particular, he felt a kind of blood instinct of fear, and anger!

"Where the mole ants come from? How dare they break into the holy land of the Dragon burial hall!"

Three people are standing to watch, suddenly, a startling Tianjiao drink female voice, from the depths of the hall.

Boom!

The next moment, black air.

One after another, the dark and deep evil spirit is overwhelming.

The whole sky, suddenly turned into a dark color, can not see a trace of light.

Around the earth, it is also completely in darkness.

The sky and the earth, only pure black, not a little bit of light.

"Eternal night, the devil?"

Ye Chen's eyes shrink, catching a trace of ancient Hongmeng flavor.

This is the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian method, which is the eternal night big magic sky, specially creates the darkness, cuts off the existence of the light!

"Break it for me!"

Ye Chen burst out a drink and burst out the bright light of Hongmeng Buddha, trying to break through the darkness.

But the dark air around him was so thick that he couldn't break through.

The light of Buddha was suppressed.

"It's impossible!"

Ye Chen's face suddenly changes. Yongye's big devil day is not such an ancient method against heaven. With his current strength, he should be able to crush it easily.

But now, he couldn't break through the darkness. Instead, he got deeper and deeper. He couldn't see anything in his eyes. He couldn't feel the breath of blood dragon and Yan Kun.

The dark world of the eternal night demon sky is not only to cut off the light, but also to affect people's perception, making people completely blind.

"Archean magneto-optical!"

With a little finger, the blood dragon uses the secret method of dragon's Valley, but as soon as the light between the fingers flashes, it is immediately suppressed and still can't break through the darkness.

Yan Kun's hand has the fire light to emerge, but this wisp of fire light once to appear, then is the boundless darkness to cover.

Chapter 4233

"The holy land of the Dragon burial hall, those who break in will die!"

The female voice in the depth of the hall suddenly approached.

In the boundless darkness, a beautiful figure appeared.

It was a graceful and beautiful woman with a long sword in her hand. She had a pair of colorful butterfly wings behind her. Her eyes were eerie black, and her whole body was haunted by endless black air.

"Tianxin sword butterfly!"

Ye Chen saw this figure and was shocked.

This woman is actually the heart of Heaven Sword butterfly in "the end of the earth"!

"Isn't Tianxin sword butterfly in the upper world? How could it be here? "

Ye Chen was greatly surprised.

In the endless darkness, Tianxin sword butterfly is the only light. The magic light on the body is shocking.

"Big brother, this woman is your guardian animal in the past life, Tianxin sword butterfly?"

Next came the voice of Yan Kun's surprise.

Obviously, Yan Kun didn't expect to meet Tianxin jiandie here.

"No! She is not noumenon, it is just a mixture of essence and blood! "

Ye Chen sees the clue that this heavenly heart sword butterfly is not the noumenon, but a separate body!

Obviously, a long time ago, Xuan Jiyue slaughtered the dragon clan and participated in the construction of the Dragon burial hall, which left Tianxin sword butterfly with blood essence to defend the place.

"Kill!"

The sky heart sword butterfly moves, the sword in the hand fiercely stabs, points at Ye Chen.

Buzz!

Wisps of mysterious source gas are constantly emitted from the sword in the hands of Tianxin sword butterfly. The void is constantly shaking and sending out a violent buzz, which makes people tremble.

"This is Jue Xian Jian

Ye Chen's pupil shrinks and immediately catches a strong breath of cause and effect.

Four swords for killing immortals!

The sword in the hand of Tianxin jiandie has a strong causal relationship with the former Xuanyuan moxie's killing immortal sword and covering the heaven evil emperor's killing immortal sword.

Obviously, it's also one of the four swords for killing immortals!

Ye Chen can see at a glance that this is the Jue Xian sword in Zhu Xian's four swords!

"Xuanji's handwriting is so big that she left a pet animal in the guard's body. She was willing to give her Jue Xian sword."

Ye Chen hurried to escape. When he was just running through the mountain, he was injured by the guardian. Even if his physical recovery was amazing, he could not recover so quickly.

Now he's still injured!

In the face of Tianxin jiandie's Jue Xian Jian, ye Chen naturally won't touch it.

Jue Xian sword, this is a small source soldier. It has the flavor of the source. It is very powerful.

"Where can I hide?"

Tianxin sword butterfly wields the sword and stabs fiercely. The light of the sword is like the tide. It's heavy and breathless.

Her eyes, without any feelings, only pure killing thoughts, pure anger.

Obviously, she has the essence and blood. She has no sense, only the instinct of killing. She is like a machine, just for guarding the Dragon burial hall.

Anyone who dares to break into the Dragon burial hall will be killed by her.

Ye Chen dodged again and again. Somehow, he always felt that Tianxin jiandie's sword technique was very familiar. He saw her first move and guessed her next move, so he moved and dodged with ease, without any sign of block.

"It's a memory instinct in my previous life."

Ye Chen suddenly realized that Tianxin jiandie was his guardian animal in his previous life. He knew all her magical powers, all her Taoist methods, and all her details.

At this moment, in the face of Tianxin sword butterfly's assassination, ye Chen's memory instinct of previous life is automatically played out, easily avoiding all the killing moves.

"Why, what's the matter?"

Tianxin jiandie is surprised. She only feels that she has been stripped of her whole body. In front of Ye Chen, there is no reservation, and all the magic powers are clearly seen.

However, she has no sense, no complex feelings, only pure killing. She can't think of too much now. She still kills Ye Chen with a sword.

Jue Xian's sword moves faster and faster. It rolls up the air and makes a sharp sound explosion.

Ye Chen knows that she is good at swordsmanship, but as she moves out the sword faster and faster, he is almost unable to resist. On his arms and shoulders, he is stabbed by Jue Xian sword, which is burning and painful.

"Master

"Big brother!"

Blood dragon and Yan Kun yelled, in the absolute darkness, they could not see anything.

They can only see the figure of Tianxin sword butterfly, who is constantly wielding the sword, but they can't see where ye Chen is.

This scene is very strange. Ye Chen is clearly in front of Tianxin jiandie, but they just can't see it.

This is the terror of the eternal night devil, which really cuts off the light and makes people blind.

However, seeing the fierce appearance of Tianxin jiandie, Xuelong and Yankun also guess that ye Chen's situation is very bad.

"Yunleidi dragon ball, shine through the darkness!"

At the critical moment, the blood dragon gave a big drink and offered the imperial scepter.

On the scepter, a bright pearl, constantly burst out bright light, dispelling the darkness. Whoa!

The dark boundary of eternal night is broken in an instant.

The mighty light of emperor Longwei reflects the world.

In the void, there are more dragons roaring, the sound of the mountains and rivers.

Woo Hoo Hoo!

However, a strange scene appeared.

Emperor Longzhu dispelled the darkness for only a moment.

The next moment, the boundless darkness, again like the tide hit.

The whole hall of the burial of the Dragon fell into darkness again.

"It's impossible!"

When the blood dragon saw this scene, he was shocked and couldn't believe it.

Yan Kun on one side is also creepy.

The dragon ball of Yunlei emperor, which is the most precious treasure in the past thirty-three days, has incomparably powerful divine light. It should be able to resist the eternal night devil heaven.

But now, the darkness is coming back, even the emperor's dragon ball can't stop it.

This scene is really amazing and incredible.

"Ha ha, you three mole ants, also want to break through my dark world?"

With a cold smile, the sword butterfly in the heart of heaven laughs coldly, and the demonic Qi is surging on the body, and the runes are interwoven.

Finally, a dark talisman, mixed with boundless evil spirit, rose slowly from her head.

There is a big word "dark" printed on the dark talisman, which is even more powerful than Jue Xian sword.

"What's this, Da Yuan Shu?"

Ye Chen looked at the "dark" character text suspended in the air, only felt the terrible source gas rolling, shocking.

The source Qi contained in this talisman has reached the level of great source skill!

Xia Ruoxue's Mingyue Tianshu, Badao Tianshu and Xiri Tianshu in Diyu Palace are not comparable to this aura.

Because "sword, sword, sun and moon" is only a small source skill, but this talisman contains the breath of big source skill!

There is a big difference between small source technique and big source technique, which can't be compared at all.

Ye Chen didn't expect that Tianxin jiandie would use Dayuan technique.

"Master, be careful! This is the dark source of the ten source runes

The blood dragon roared and his face was very solemn.

"Ten source symbols? Source of darkness? What is this? "

Ye Chen doubts that he has never heard of it before.

"The ten source talismans are the embodiment of ten anti heaven great source techniques in the ancient times! It contains the secrets of the ten sources! The legend is refined by some superior person. Every source Rune has the power of earth shaking grand source technique, and its value is unimaginable. "

Blood dragon's voice is heavy. He served as emperor Zun in the valley of dragon. He has experienced a lot, broadened his horizon and known many ancient secret history.

Chapter 4234

The ten source talismans, in fact, are the spiritual talismans condensed from the ten great source techniques. They are refined by the mysterious superior, and each of them has fantastic power.

The ten source talismans are: Geng Jinyuan rune, Qingmu Yuanfu, Guishui source rune, Lihuoyuan rune, Wutu Yuanfu, Guangming Yuanfu, dark source rune, thunder source rune, storm source Rune and virulent source rune!

They represent ten attributes: gold, wood, water, fire, earth, light, dark, thunder, wind and poison!

It is said that if you collect the ten source symbols, you can see the mystery of the supreme source technique!

"The superior? Is to be reelected extraordinary elder, all incomparably scrupulous existence? "

Ye Chen's eyes are tight, the identity of the superior is very mysterious. He has not known a little bit of information for such a long time. He only knows that the superiors are extremely powerful, and they should be afraid to be re elected.

The power of the source Rune refined by the superior can be imagined.

"No wonder we can't break through the darkness. It turns out that the eternal night demon sky is driven by the source Rune!"

Ye Chen finally understood that the dark world in front of him was not just the eternal night demon sky, but also the breath of the dark source symbol.

The dark source Rune represents the great source of darkness. It kills the light, destroys everything, and completely plunges the world into darkness, which can't be washed out at all.

"It's not easy to kill the Dragon cliff. It's a luxury for a palace to be guarded by small source soldiers and big source techniques."

Ye Chen's heart vibrates and stares at the dark source symbol. His blood seems to be boiling.

He felt that there were many similarities between the source of darkness, his dark stele, and the dark divine pulse.

The dark stele and the dark divine pulse are both dark attributes.

The source of darkness also represents darkness.

If you can conquer refining, ye Chen can be sure that his cultivation will definitely advance by leaps and bounds!

Think at the beginning, only a volume of the moon, let the summer snow thoroughly metamorphosis.

The dark source rune is a stronger existence than the Mingyue Tianshu. Once it is obtained, the chance is unimaginable.

"Darkness is boundless, suppress everything!"

Tianxin sword butterfly scolds and pinches the formula with her fingers. The dark source symbol bursts out bright magic light, and a series of dark divine lights burst out, killing Ye Chen, Yankun and Xuelong.

Ye Chen's three people's faces suddenly changed. They only felt that they could not resist the dark atmosphere. Once they were hit, they would be swallowed up by the darkness and disappear completely in this world.

In fact, when it comes to the realm of cultivation, this heavenly heart sword butterfly is not as good as the blood dragon.

But the dark source rune is so strange that it can break through the gap between the realms and kill all enemies.

This is the terrible of Dayuan!

The breath of the source, vast and magnificent, suppresses the mind.

"To dark pulse, open!"

At the critical juncture, ye Chen is suddenly blessed to the soul, thinking of the solution, and immediately starts to the dark god pulse.

Whoa!

Suddenly, a black air gushed out of his body.

This black air is also pure darkness.

Compared with the dark source symbol, the details are not weak at all.

This is the breath of the dark divine pulse, containing the divine power of the dark stele.

"Well, this is..."

Tianxin jiandie is surprised. She only feels that when ye Chen to dark divine pulse is opened, her breath of dark source art is greatly suppressed.

The dark air around him receded like a tide.

Between heaven and earth, a little light appears.

In the end, all the dark source gas completely dissipated, and the light came back again.

"Puff!"

Tianxin sword butterfly opened its mouth and spewed blood. The dark source technique was broken, and she also suffered severe regurgitation.

"Good chance! Blood dragon, do it

Ye Chen loud break drink, eyes fine light.

He guessed right, the best way to defeat the dark is to be darker!

Although the dark source rune is powerful, the cultivation of Tianxin sword butterfly can not give full play to its full flavor.

However, his dark pulse broke out completely.

Two dark collisions, of course, he won.

The blood dragon's eyes narrowed, and the world suddenly returned to light. He was a little uncomfortable.

One heard Ye Chen's voice, slightly a Leng, immediately wake up, eyes are also murderous.

"Wu long you Tian Dao!"

The blood dragon suddenly flew out of his body and killed the heavenly heart sword butterfly.

"Jue Xian sword kill!"

Tianxin jiandie's beautiful eyes shrunk. Seeing the blood dragon flying knife, she quickly raised the sword case to block it.

However, the source of darkness was broken, and she suffered from severe regurgitation and was seriously injured.

This sword, weak and weak, can not resist the attack of blood dragon at all.

Puff, puff, puff!

XUELONG's Throwing Knife directly knocks down juexien sword of Tianxin jiandie, and then cuts it on her body. The light of the knife is flying and the blood is splashing.

Tianxin jiandie is completely killed!

The dark source Rune and Jue Xian sword fell to the ground.

There is also a drop of blood essence, rising slowly from the corpse of Tianxin sword butterfly.

A succession of majestic aura, constantly emanating from the blood essence.

There is also the breath of samsara, the breath of fate, also surging.

The four guardians of "the wasteland of heaven and the old earth" are created by Ye Chen's previous life and xuanjiyue, which are made of their own flesh and blood, with the law of samsara and the law of destiny.

After falling down, the most important blood essence also floats out. After a circle, it will fly to the sky and return to the upper world.

"Come back to me!"

Ye Chen eyes a coagulation, palm a move, that drop of blood essence, if spiritual, fly back to his palm.

Looking at the palm of his hand like amber blood essence, ye Chen thought: "wait for Xiao Huang to break the cocoon, this drop of blood essence, I will give him refining."

In the previous life, as the guardian beast of Ye Chen, "the land of heaven and earth" did not protect Ye Chen's life. Instead, he watched him killed by xuanjiyue.

In this life, ye Chen no longer needs the protection of "the end of the earth".

With Xiao Huang's company, that's enough.

The so-called "waste of heaven and earth" will be swallowed up by Xiaohuang sooner or later.

Ye Chen intends to give Xiaohuang this drop of blood essence.

"Master."

"Big brother."

XUELONG and Yankun are close to Ye Chen.

Fortunately, ye Chen has just used the dark divine pulse to break the dark source symbol of the heavenly heart sword butterfly. Otherwise, they might be in danger.

Now that Tianxin sword and butterfly are dead, juexien sword and dark source Rune are both of great value.

"This dark source rune is of great benefit to my cultivation. It's for me to use."

Ye Chen waves his hand and takes a picture of the dark source symbol. Holding it in his hand, he only feels the endless breath of Da Yuan Shu, which is constantly diffused and shakes the mind.

If you can refine the dark source rune, ye Chen can be sure that he will definitely have a huge harvest!

XUELONG and Yankun nodded, naturally there was no opinion.

"Yan Kun, this Jue Xian sword belongs to you."

Ye Chen grabs Jue Xian sword again and hands it to Yan Kun.

Jue Xian sword is a small source soldier, and also has the breath of active art. As long as Yankun is refined, its accomplishments will be greatly improved.

"Thank you very much, brother."

Yan Kun's eyes were bright, and he didn't show any affectation. He accepted Jue Xian Jian, and his face was full of joy.

He danced the sword and waved it. Suddenly, the light of the sword rolled and the murderous spirit was fierce.

Chapter 4235

This Jue Xian sword is extremely murderous. It is really a rare sword.

"Blood dragon, your chance has not yet appeared, we continue to rush."

Ye Chen allocates warlike goods and decides to continue to roam.

Now just stepping on the mielong cliff, ye Chen gets the dark source symbol and Jue Xian sword. This huge harvest makes Ye Chen excited.

However, the blood dragon has not yet harvested, so he can't stop.

"Good!"

The blood Dragon nodded and his heart was boiling. He did not know what chance was waiting for him in front of him.

At this time, outside the mielong cliff, a strong figure, tearing the void, suddenly emerged.

The first one, it was Yelo!

Behind her, there are several elders of ZuLong temple.

"I've met the lady, I've met the elders."

The guardian bowed and bowed.

"You can't do such a simple thing to guard mielong cliff. What's the use of me to keep you?"

Ye Luo'er's eyes are so cold that he offers a talisman and kills the guardian.

"Holy daughter, spare your life!"

The guardian was shocked and retreated in a hurry.

Ye Luo'er's spirit talisman is green and faint, with an ancient word "wind" printed on it. Waves of great source gas fluctuate and emit continuously.

It's the storm source of the ten source runes!

The ancestral dragon temple has a deep foundation, and even the ten source runes are collected. This storm source rune is the secret treasure of the ZuLong temple. Ye Luo'er actually inherited the storm source talisman after becoming a saint.

If Ye Chen were here, he would be very surprised.

Because the breath of the storm source rune is not weaker than that of the dark source rune, which represents the most ferocious source gas of the storm. Although Ye Luo'er has not been thoroughly refined, it has shown a very terrible power.

As soon as the source symbol of the storm came out, Ye Luo'er was full of violent storm, and the earth and the earth rumbled and vibrated. A terrible tornado blew out, involving the guardian.

Puff!

In the next moment, the vigorous wind broke out and was as sharp as a knife.

The guardian's body was cut by the vigorous wind, and immediately turned into blood and flesh rain and fog all over the sky. The scene was very terrible.

"Hum."

Ye Luo'er's face does not change color, the eye is cold and terrible.

The elders behind her were all shivering, lowering their heads and not daring to speak out.

After a long time, an elder stood up and said with trembling: "holy lady, some outsiders have broken into the mielong cliff. We must go in as soon as possible and bring the people out. Otherwise, all the secrets of mielong cliff will be taken away by outsiders, which will be troublesome."

Mielong cliff is the site of ZuLong temple. There are many opportunities hidden in it. It is reserved for Tianjiao disciples in ZuLong temple, not for outsiders.

Once outsiders rob all the treasures, the mielong cliff will be completely abandoned.

Moreover, the legendary Archaean dragon is suppressed in the mielong cliff. If the inheritance of the Archaean ancestor dragon is taken away by outsiders, the consequences will be unimaginable.

"Fenglie, what are you doing in such a hurry?"

Jerome glanced at the elder.

The elders behind her are all masters of Shiyuan state, responsible for guarding the storm source rune. After she inherited the storm source rune, these elders became her right and left deputy.

The elder who just started to speak was named Fenglie, and he was called "the Dragon King of the demon sword". Ye Luo'er was very unhappy with him. He always felt that he was not a good man.

Ye Luo'er is the only one who dares to call Feng lie by his name. When people see feng lie, they should respect him as master Yaodao, master Dragon King, or elder Feng.

"I don't dare. I'll follow the orders of the virgin."

The wind is strong and sweating. I bow my head.

Ye Luo'er nodded, and a trace of determination appeared on his face, and said: "Ye Chen, since he dares to step into the Mielong cliff, I will let him never come out for a lifetime! You don't have to go in. It's better to let him die in it."

Ye Luo'er wants to torture more than kill Ye Chen.

There seemed to be a voice in her heart trying to stop her.

But, as she grows stronger, she has become more and more difficult to control.

Ye Luo'er can't remember the memory of getting along with Ye Chen before. Her old feelings gradually fade away, and she only has hatred in her heart.

"What are you going to do, saint?"

Feng Li asked in a respectful voice.

Several elders around him also looked at each other.

"Why do you ask so much? Just watch."

Ye Luo'er did not explain too much.

"Yes."

The wind is strong and dare not speak again.

"Storms, natural disasters, such as I personally visit, Chi!"

Ye Luo Er Tan mouth lightly opens, recites a section of Dharma mantra, will storm source Fu sacrifice out.

The source of the storm flew into the mielong cliff, and with a crash, the light bloomed, and then disappeared into the void.

Feng lie and some other elders are at a loss. They don't know ye Luo'er's plan. "Ye Chen, you are dead."

Ye Luo'er has a smile in his mouth and even more murderous in his eyes.

.....

At this time, ye Chen, Xuelong and Yankun have already left the hall of burial of dragons and headed for the top of the mountain.

Ye Chen indistinctly between, saw the top of the mountain auspicious haze color.

The chance of blood dragon may be on the top of the mountain!

Along the way, the smell of blood in the air became more and more intense, and more and more dragon bones were piled up on both sides of the mountain road.

The resentment of countless dead spirits, even condensed into a dragon of evil spirits, raised its head and roared, and attacked the three people.

"Broken!"

Ye Chen wields the evil spirit sword, and the dark sword light flickers continuously, and kills the evil spirit dragon close to him.

The dark source symbol, ye Chen, has been pasted on the top of the evil sword.

The whole Sha sword turns into a layer of dark runes. The endless dark breath rolls away and turns into smoke. It's very beautiful.

Now ye Chen has not completely refined the dark source rune. After all, it contains the spirit Rune of the great source technique and Tianwei, which is definitely not so easy to refine.

However, ye Chen's muscles and bones are also nourished by a trace of dark source gas.

His injury, has completely recovered!

The movement of the sword is more vigorous than before.

There is no doubt that the dark source rune is a top treasure. Even if ye Chen has not been thoroughly refined, it will have great benefits if he only gets a trace of breath to nourish him.

"When I refine the dark source rune, I should be able to refine the dark seal!"

Ye Chen thinks in his mind.

Now he has the seal of destruction and the seal of soul devouring, and this dark source Rune can let him gather the third seal!

Once the cohesion is successful, his strength will definitely soar!

"Ha ha ha, this weapon is good."

On the other side, Yan Kun waved Jue Xian sword and killed a dragon.

This Jue Xian sword is very convenient to use, and his face is full of excitement.

Although he has not yet fully integrated the source Qi of juexien sword, he can still kill the enemy with the sharp edge of this small source soldier, and his strength is much better than before.

"Cloud thunder light, broken!"

The blood dragon looked at the evil spirits around him and waved the imperial scepter. The Dragon beads inlaid on the scepter immediately burst out with incomparable brilliance, dispelling the resentment of all the dead spirits, and the heaven and earth were empty.

Chapter 4236

"Master, there is a strange fluctuation in my blood. I feel the breath of chance! The legendary Archaean dragon should be on the top of the mountain

The blood dragon looked at the top of the mountain, vaguely felt the blood boiling, as if there was some chance waiting for him.

"Archaic ancestor Dragon..."

Ye Chen's eyes brightened.

The eternal king once said that there was an Archaean ancestor dragon trapped in the mielong cliff. The blood was strong and pure. It was said that the power struggle was suppressed.

Who can save the Archaean ancestor dragon, who can get his inheritance!

"Go and see."

Ye Chen makes a decision in his heart. It is said that Mielong cliff is extremely dangerous, and those who dare to break in have no life to return.

He would like to see if this place is really so dangerous.

All the way, the three of them are full of breathtaking dangers, such as broken soul ravine, foot rock, ghost worried wall, etc. the road leading to the top of the mountain is winding and dangerous.

In addition, there are layers of prohibitions and fluctuations, even flying can not be done, only on foot.

Fortunately, Ye Chen's three people all have strong strength, and finally they come to Jietianqiao.

Between the two mountain walls, there is an iron cable bridge. There are ninety-nine chains across the two mountain walls. Below are the pitchstones of the abyss. The strange sounds can be heard faintly. If you fall down, you may be in danger.

"Be careful. You can get to the top of the mountain by crossing this iron cable bridge."

Ye Chen looks up, the top of the mountain is in front of you, there is a huge rock, it seems to suppress something.

"Wait, master. Have you heard anything?"

The blood dragon stops and stares at the top of the mountain.

"What sound?"

Ye Chen and Yan Kun look puzzled, also look to the top of the mountain, attentively listen.

Finally, they heard a faint voice. It seemed that someone was shouting at the top of the mountain:

"run away, the source beast is killed, you are going to die..."

Hearing this sound, ye Chen's three people were horrified.

Boom!

At this time, the hall where the dragon was buried on the hillside suddenly collapsed.

Oh!

A cry of piercing through the golden stone resounds through the sky.

Immediately, I saw a black phoenix, flying out of the collapsed palace ruins, flying straight to the sky.

Woo Hoo Hoo!

That black phoenix body, lingering endless dark breath, seems to sweep the sky, shocking.

"Ten wild animals, black phoenix! I can't imagine that in addition to the dark source talisman, there is a source beast suppressed in the Dragon burial hall! "

The pupil of Xuelong shrinks, which is completely shocked.

"What is the original beast?"

Ye Chen is greatly surprised, only feel the breath of the black phoenix, very terrible, simply can't resist.

"The source beast is the spirit beast guarding the source Rune! The black phoenix is the spirit beast guarding the dark source rune. Unexpectedly, it was suppressed here

When the blood dragon sacrificed his scepter and saw the black phoenix attacking, he wanted to show the real body of the dragon. However, the prohibition of Mielong Cliff was so severe that he could not manifest it and could only maintain the human form.

"So huge

Yan Kun exclaimed.

The black phoenix flew into the sky, its wings spread out, and the endless black air billowed, covering the sky and the sun.

A trace of source gas, also from the black phoenix body, diffused out, shocking.

The source beast is the guardian of the source rune, and it also swallows a trace of the source Rune's breath. Therefore, it has source Qi and its combat effectiveness is very terrible.

"Wait, this black phoenix, it's weird!"

Ye Chen holds the Sha sword tightly. He feels that there is a trace of resonance between the dark source Rune on the Sha sword and the black phoenix. The whole sword is shaking and the rune is flowing.

But in addition, he felt a strange smell.

There is more than one source of the black phoenix.

There are two!

In addition to the dark source gas, there are storm source gas!

The black phoenix's body is haunted by the wind runes, which are interwoven with each other. The endless storm howls, the vigorous winds and tornadoes come in the sky. The mountains and rocks are smashed, the trees are broken, and the smoke and dust are rolling. It is a doomsday weather.

"What's going on, this black phoenix, how can there be storm source gas?"

The blood dragon is also confused. The black phoenix is the guardian beast of the dark source rune. It is normal to have dark source gas, but how can there be storm source gas?

"It's Yelo!"

Ye Chen's pupil shrinks. In the dark, from the black phoenix, he captures ye Luo'er's cause and effect!

Almost instantaneously, ye Chen deduces the context of the natural mechanism. It turns out that ye Luo'er inherited the storm source Rune of ZuLong temple. Just now she borrowed the storm source Rune and temporarily lent it to the black phoenix.

Just a black phoenix, it's terrible.

Now the black phoenix has mastered the power of storm. It's incredibly powerful.

"By the order of the saint, I will kill you!" "The storm and the natural disaster have been suppressed by me!"

The black phoenix hovers in the sky, making a crisp, sweet and murderous voice.

It wings a vibration, there will be a black tornado, with the terrible smell of destroying the sky and earth, toward Ye Chen three people roll.

"Broken!"

Ye Chen wields his sword to chop and chop at a tornado.

But a strange scene appeared. It was clearly the wind. When his sword was chopped up, it was as if it had hit the wall of copper and made a clanging sound. The mouth of the tiger was so shocked that it could not be broken.

"Electric shock magic thunder sword!"

The blood dragon wields his scepter and uses the magic power of dragon's Valley to kill the tornado around him with a thunderbolt rolling out, but it can't be broken.

Yan Kun wields Jue Xian sword, which has no effect.

Those storm tornadoes, containing the majestic source gas, are simply not ordinary means can shake.

The three of them were in a hurry to dodge the tornado.

They know very well that if they are whirled in by the whirlwind, they will never come out again in their whole life. They can only waver and float in the endless storm until they die!

This is the terrible source of the storm!

The tornado and whirlwind evolved from the source of the storm is a real natural disaster of the storm. It not only destroys the sky and destroys the earth, but also torments people in pain and makes people trapped in the whirlwind, and they can't get away from it until they die.

"LoI wants to kill us!"

Ye Chen bit his teeth and felt a bit sad.

Ye Luo'er is more and more far away, he from the black phoenix body, feel ye Luo'er towering murderous spirit.

She's not kidding.

"Big brother, the situation is not good. If we drag on, we will be consumed sooner or later."

Yan Kun leans to Ye Chen. Now they can barely escape the attack of the whirlwind by relying on their body method. But time goes on, sooner or later, the strength will be exhausted.

"Don't panic. I'm here."

Ye Chen's eyes were firm, and he suddenly waved his evil sword and said:

"Lei Lai!"

In the next moment, the sky was full of dark clouds and thunder.

The thunder, surging in the clouds, suddenly bombarded down, severely hit Ye Chen's sword.

In an instant, Ye Chen's sword blew up a terrible seal, with a terrible atmosphere of destruction.

Ye Chen, the whole man, seems to have turned into the God of death.

Hiss!

One sword destroys like a God, like a devil, like a tide, like a sea, and is suddenly cut out.

Woo Hoo Hoo!

Finally, the seemingly indestructible storm tornado finally collapsed.

Chapter 4237

"Struggling in vain."

Above the sky, the black phoenix is disdainful to smile, suddenly flying down in the air, sharp Phoenix claws, with a succession of dark wind disaster, straight stabbed Ye Chen's heavenly cover.

"Tianlong eight gods sound!"

Ye Chen suddenly shook his sword and sent out a series of mighty swords, cutting the black phoenix.

Oh! Come on! How about it! Boom! Baa! Moo! Oh! Boo!

One by one, the bright golden Hongmeng syllables blow up on Ye Chen's sword, and countless Buddhist lights surge. Even the Rune of the dark source symbol turns into hollow gold, which is brilliant.

In the void, there is the chanting of the heaven Buddha holy hall, which shows a magnificent atmosphere.

Zheng!

The sword and claws strike each other.

Sparks are flying in all directions.

"How dare you show off in front of you

Black phoenix snorted, forced by Ye Chen's sword spirit, flew back a little distance, but was not hurt.

Ye Chen's voice of the eight gods of heaven and dragon is dedicated to the righteousness of Buddhism and the suppression of evil and evil.

However, the strength of the black phoenix is too strong, even if it is the source of darkness, restrained by the light of Buddha, it is still arrogant, and has not been defeated by Ye Chen.

Qi and blood in the body, on the contrary, is the impact of Teng Ye.

"This beast is not easy to deal with."

Ye Chen bit his teeth, and the black phoenix is worthy of being the source beast. His strength is really strong. Even if his attribute is restrained, he is also difficult to defeat.

Moreover, the black phoenix also has the storm source Rune in hand, which is more difficult to deal with.

"Ha ha ha ha, ye Chen, you'd better die!"

Outside mielong cliff, there was a burst of laughter.

Ye Chen a listen, facial expression suddenly changed.

It's yelol!

This black phoenix is completely controlled by yelol.

It's yelor who's going to kill him!

Ye Luo'er is standing at the entrance of Mielong cliff.

Her eyes moved and she saw the dark doomsday scene on the mountain.

It was she who lent the storm source Rune to the black phoenix.

This storm source Rune can not only enhance the strength of the black phoenix, but also let her indirectly control the black phoenix and dominate all situations.

"Saint, have you released the black phoenix?"

The wind was strong and his face was shaking.

Several elders around, also a burst of horror.

There is an old saying: "the black phoenix is stubborn and stubborn. It was once a pet animal under the seat of a strong man in the upper world. Later, it was suppressed by the ancestors of our ancestral dragon temple. Holy daughter, you release it. If it flies back to the upper world, is it not a disaster?"

Ye Luo'er snorted and said, "with me, the demon Huang can't fly to heaven. Why should you panic?"

The elders were speechless, but they also believed in Ye Luo'er's means.

After all, the source of the storm is controlled by the source of the storm.

At this time, the black phoenix didn't mean to flee to heaven. He completely obeyed Ye Luo'er's orders. His wings kept flapping, and the fierce winds blew up, destroying all the surrounding rocks and trees.

Ye Chen three people close together, withstand the storm attack.

"The source beast is powerful, and you can't be the enemy. Come to the top of the mountain quickly."

Just then, on the top of the mountain, the faint voice came again.

"It's the voice of the Archaean dragon!"

The blood dragon's eyes shrunk and immediately caught many causes and effects.

The legendary Archaean dragon was indeed imprisoned on the top of the mountain.

What's more, he seems to have prepared a lot of opportunities for him.

"Let's go!"

Ye Chen made a decision and immediately went to the iron cable bridge.

He sensed that there was a strong dragon flavor on the top of the mountain. As long as he went to the top of the mountain, the dragon power was powerful enough to crush the flame of the black phoenix.

When the time comes, the black phoenix is suppressed by Longwei and will not be arrogant.

Whoosh!

Ye Chen three people are the same idea, the pace of the rush, quickly rushed to the iron cable bridge, to cross the 99 chains, to the top of the mountain.

"Want to run?"

See, the black phoenix issued a sharp cry, a pair of black phoenix eyes murderous, wings such as a knife, through the clouds split the sky, across the sky angry cut.

Boom!

The wings of the black phoenix were slashed, bringing up a series of dark storms. Countless wind blades were swept like flying swords, and the space was like a piece of rag, which was completely crushed.

Endless pressure, toward Ye Chen three people suppress.

"Big brother, blood dragon, you go first, I will break the queen!"

Seeing this scene, Yan Kun's eyes were cracked, he held Jue Xian sword tightly, and his body was like a mountain, standing majestically at the bridge head.

If you want to go to the top of the mountain safely, it's almost impossible. You have to leave a person to stop the attack of the black phoenix.

"Yan Kun!"

Ye Chen has stepped on the iron cable bridge, but see Yan Kun left, immediately face a heavy. "I'll stay too!"

The blood dragon clung to the scepter of emperor Zun and wanted to turn back.

"No more!"

"Blood dragon, your chance is ahead, don't look back!"

"Think of eternity, don't look back!"

Yan Kun shrieked and there was a heavy blood light burning on his body.

Blood dragon's heart vibrates.

Indeed, he ventured into Mielong cliff in order to become stronger and save the eternal king.

The chance is right in front of you. You can't hesitate.

"Be careful, then."

Blood dragon bite teeth, determined to follow the iron cable bridge, to the other side of the cliff.

Ye Chen gnaws his teeth and quickly accompanies the blood dragon.

Blood dragon's chance, there must be a towering risk behind, he needs Ye Chen's protection!

One person, one dragon, running on the iron cable bridge, in the boundless world, as small as two ants.

"Stop for me!"

Black phoenix shrieked, wings a vibration, a piece of black feathers, like a crossbow arrow, straight to Ye Chen and blood dragon.

It has to be stopped!

If Ye Chen and blood dragon ran away, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Black crow, your opponent is me!"

Yan Kun drank a lot, Jue Xian sword waved, such as splashing ink landscape, forcefully swept down the feather arrow of black phoenix.

"Damn it!"

The black phoenix's eyes are tight, and Yan Kun's whole body is glowing with blood. The blood essence in his body is burning wildly. A vast amount of energy diffuses out, which is shocking.

"Today, you want to kill me

Yan Kun thunderbolt drinks violently, the blood vessel burns thoroughly, explodes the towering energy.

In an instant, his hair was floating and his whole body was full of war.

The blood of the heaven and earth gods, completely broke out!

At this moment, Yan Kun seemed to return to the protoss, his muscles suddenly protruded like a dragon or a tiger, showing an incomparably surging breath.

The Jue Xian sword in his hand is also completely integrated with him.

This moment of Yan Kun, as if to kill the God of war, fierce to the extreme.

"What a powerful breath!"

Black phoenix pupil discoloration, only feel the breath of Yan Kun, I don't know how much stronger than just.

"Jue Xian Jian Qi!"

Yan Kun cut out a sword, Jue Xian sword's edge broke out to the extreme, around a roaring tornado whirlwind, all annihilated under his sword.

"This guy is crazy."

The black phoenix felt that the blood of Yan Kun was burning.

Yan Kun can break out such a strong combat power, it is entirely at the cost of burning blood.

Chapter 4238

"The storm and the natural disaster have been suppressed by me!"

The runes in the eyes of the black phoenix twinkle, and the source of the storm is completely stimulated.

The sky was clouded and a storm was brewing.

Boom!

Then, clouds and storms all over the sky, rolling.

A lacquer black dragon roll turns into a sharp spiral and goes to Yan Kun's head.

"Heaven and earth, blood burst out!"

Yan Kun suddenly drank, and his blood essence was burning. His eyes turned into a blood red color, and his murderous spirit was strong.

In the next moment, Jue Xian sword is cut out.

A sword that can sweep the heaven and earth, mixed with the power of terror, goes straight into the sky.

Hiss!

The storm spiral, only a moment, was cut by Yan Kun's sword.

Sharp sword, momentum like a rainbow, and finally split in the black phoenix body.

Puff!

Black phoenix vomited blood on the spot, and his body was cut out of a fierce wound. His feathers were mixed with blood and floated everywhere.

Hum!

A talisman, also floating from the body of the black phoenix, floating in the air, sending out wisps of green and secluded storm air.

It's the source of the storm!

Yan Kun's sword, even the storm source symbol of the black phoenix, was shaken out.

Sobbing

The storm source Rune sent out a sad cry, turned into a streamer, and ran out.

"Damn it."

The black phoenix lost the source symbol of the storm, and its breath was greatly weakened.

It was suppressed in the underground of the burial Hall of the dragon. With endless vicissitudes, its strength had already weakened a lot. Just relying on ye Luo'er's storm source symbol, it was able to break out such a towering divine power.

Now that the source of the storm is lost, it is completely weakened.

And Yan Kun's blood is still breaking out. The whole person is as bright as the sun, and there is no sign of weakness at all.

If we go on fighting, I'm afraid the black phoenix will die.

Thinking of this, the black phoenix body trembled, turned and flapped his wings to escape, his body reflected into the clouds, and soon disappeared.

"Who else?"

Yan Kun stands with a sword, his expression is majestic and cold.

Heaven and earth gods blood burst, he even killed back the black phoenix!

However, Yan Kun did not leave.

Still in place!

Because, he felt that at the foot of the mountain, there was a fierce breath, and he was obviously the master of Ye Luo'er and ZuLong temple.

Although the black phoenix retreated, the real enemy is still outside!

Yan Kun did not relax!

He wants to protect Ye Chen and Xuelong, even if he dies!

Even burning blood to death!

.....

Outside the mielong cliff.

The source of the storm returns to yelor.

Black phoenix is defeated.

"Oh, it's interesting."

Ye Luo'er takes back the source symbol of the storm, and her eyes are constantly flashing. Unexpectedly, Ye Chen's three people can solve the disaster of the black phoenix.

"What shall we do, my lady? The enemy is so arrogant that even the black phoenix can't stop it. Once they take away the chance of Taigu ZuLong, the consequences will be unimaginable! "

The wind is strong and the mouth is solemn.

The faces of the elders are also worried.

On the top of mielong cliff, the legendary Archaean dragon is imprisoned.

It was one of the founders of the ancestral temple in archaic times.

Later, because of the failure of the power struggle, he was imprisoned here.

According to legend, if anyone can save the Archaean ancestor dragon, he can get his inheritance.

However, in order to imprison the archaic ancestor dragon, the ancestors of the ancestral temple of the ancestral dragon placed heavy prohibitions. Anyone who dares to rush to the top of the mountain must be killed by the restraining force.

Therefore, mielong cliff is called the dead land by the ancestral Dragon Temple, because no one can break through the restrictions of prohibition to save the archaic ZuLong.

However, there are always exceptions. If ye Chen and others really break through the prohibition and take away the chance of archaic ZuLong, the ancestral temple will suffer a lot.

"You kill in and bring ye Chen out!"

Ye Luo'er quickly makes a good judgment. The black phoenix fails, which makes her feel a little annoyed and has to let the elders do it.

There are risks!

Because, the archaic ancestor dragon is imprisoned on the mielong cliff, who gets his chance, who can change against the sky.

Once these elders, trying to seize the opportunity of Taigu ZuLong, will be in trouble.

If the inheritance of the Archaean ancestor dragon falls into their hands, ye Luo'er is not sure to control it.

When the elders heard that they could enter the mountain, they were suddenly excited.

Especially the wind is strong, the eyes are bright.

"Attention! Don't get near the top of the mountain! You supervise each other. If anyone dares to go to the top of the mountain, kill him! The wind is strong, you lead the team

Ye Luo'er is also very clear that once the inheritance of the Archaean ancestor dragon is obtained by his subordinates, it may lead to very serious consequences. They may rebel!

Ancient ZuLong, one of the founders of the ancestral temple.

No matter who has obtained the inheritance of the Archaean ancestor dragon, he is entitled to the supreme throne of the temple.

Ye Luo'er will not allow this to happen. She can only sit on the supreme throne of ZuLong temple.

Although she knows that most elders are very loyal, even if they get any chance, they will give them to her first.

But the wind was strong, and ye Luo'er always felt that he had no intention.

But she had no evidence, so she couldn't do it.

This time he asked Feng lie to lead the team into the mountain, and ye Luo'er also wanted to test him.

If Feng lie really has the idea of mutiny, this test will be able to see.

It's yelol's trick.

"Yes

All the elders agreed in unison. Under the leadership of Fenglie, they strode into mielong cliff.

Ye Luo'er stood where she was and did not enter the mountain.

Her heart, still with a trace of struggle.

If you face Ye Chen in person, she is afraid that her heart will be loose and can't start.

Therefore, it is the best choice to stay in place and wait.

She hopes to see Ye Chen's body next time.

.....

At this time, Ye Chen and the blood dragon have crossed the iron cable bridge and come to the other side of the cliff.

When they looked back, they could see nothing but fog.

There seems to be some unique prohibition here, which cuts off contact with the outside world.

Therefore, Yan Kun is clearly on the other side of the river, and they can't see it.

What I saw in my eyes was only a piece of white fog. The air was filled with majestic majesty, which made my heart tremble.

"Reincarnation Lord, you have come at last."

The sound of ancient vicissitudes is coming from the top of the mountain.

It's the Archaean dragon.

"Master ZuLong, do you know me?"

Ye Chen a burst of surprise, did not expect Archaean ZuLong will recognize his identity.

"Many years ago, you did the layout by yourself. How could you not recognize it?"

Archaic ancestor dragon intonation is desolate, reverberating in the world.

"I set it up myself? You're trapped here. Is that the layout of my previous life? According to the time, it should not be possible... "

Ye Chen's eyes are wide, and his heart is filled with astonishment.

He vaguely knew that his previous life had fallen, which might be the layout of the reincarnation master himself.

Including the previous blue and white spring, which was obtained by Xuanyuan ink evil, is also a game of layout.

However, he did not expect that the original Archaean ZuLong was imprisoned here, which was also related to that amazing layout.

"Heaven is vast, I can't say too much, or there is a risk of death, you come here."

Taigu ZuLong did not reveal much information, only called Ye Chen to go.

Ye Chen and Xuelong look at each other, nod their heads, and then walk forward.

However, after a few steps, ye Chen and Xuelong both caught a great danger.

Chapter 4239

"There is a ban here!"

The blood dragon stepped back and his face was solemn.

There was a barrier in front of him.

If you break into it by force, you will be killed by the force of prohibition.

Ye Chen Ning's eyes, vaguely, also saw in the void, floating one after another of the forbidden runes, condensed into a layer of iron curtain.

Fortunately, he and the blood dragon were alert enough not to rush forward.

Otherwise, both of them will be torn to pieces by the force of prohibition.

"Cloud thunder emperor light, imperial edict!"

The blood dragon wields his scepter, and the divine light of Emperor Dragon beads bursts out and penetrates out.

Chuckle!

However, the light of the emperor's dragon ball fell on the forbidden iron curtain, but it was like a bullock into the sea, which was annihilated without any waves.

"What a strong ban!"

The blood dragon's face changed. The prohibition was too strong. It had the power of the ancient strong and could not be broken at all.

Even the strong at the top of shiyuanjing may not be able to break the prohibition.

At this moment, the blood dragon finally knows why mielong cliff is called the death land of the dragon clan.

Such a terrible prohibition can hardly be broken by ordinary people.

Even he has no ability to break.

"Master ZuLong, there are many prohibitions here. Please give me some advice on how to solve it."

Ye Chen arched his hand and asked Taigu ZuLong about the solution.

"Ha ha, this is your test. If you can't pass this test, you don't need to come."

The Archaean dragon made a cold voice.

"Test it..."

Ye Chen's face sank and looked at the forbidden runes carefully. He raised his sword and touched it gently.

Bang!

A force of terror and restraint immediately rushed up along the body of the sword.

Puff!

Ye Chen opened his mouth and spurted blood. He was seriously shaken on the spot, and his body fell back in confusion.

"It's really powerful."

Ye Chen grinned. Fortunately, he and Xuelong are sensitive and have not collided with each other. Otherwise, I'm afraid both of them are dead.

This layer of prohibition is incredibly powerful, and I don't know who set it. It has the ancient divine power, and it can't be broken by brute force.

Ye Chen just touched the sword lightly and almost got seriously injured.

"Since brute force cannot be cracked, there are always other ways."

Ye Chen's eyes twinkled, carefully feeling the breath of forbidden runes.

Suddenly, he caught a trace of the wave of reincarnation!

That's the breath of his previous life, the reincarnation Lord!

"This layer of prohibition is set by me?"

Ye Chen was shocked and finally found the truth.

No wonder the prohibition system is so powerful. It was originally arranged by the reincarnation master himself.

It's also part of the layout.

"Master, what shall I do?"

The blood dragon frowned, and the forbidden breath was too strong to be broken at all.

"I have a way!"

Ye Chen's eyes brightened, but he thought of the solution.

Since this prohibition has the breath of reincarnation, it can be opened with the chart of the yellow spring.

"What can I do?"

XUELONG asked.

Ye Chen did not speak, but quietly took out the chart of the yellow spring and inserted it into the forbidden iron curtain.

Click!

A little noise.

The forbidden iron curtain suddenly opened a crack.

The chart of the yellow spring is like a key to successfully open the door.

"It's a success. It works."

Ye Chen is very happy in his heart. He guesses it right. The chart of the yellow spring is indeed the key to open the prohibition.

"Ha ha, it's worthy of being the master of samsara. As expected, he is talented."

The admiration of the Archaean ancestor dragon also came from afar.

"Go

Ye Chen took up the picture of the yellow spring and went straight to the top of the mountain with the blood dragon.

Along the way, the two met no more obstacles.

The closer we get to the top of the mountain, the more powerful the dragon power is, the more terrifying the murderous spirit is.

Finally, they arrived at the top of the mountain.

There are thick chains here, each of which is engraved with Ancient Runes. Among countless chains, there is a huge sky dragon, with five claws and gold scales, and long whiskers. The eyes are full of vicissitudes of life, and the whole body is majestic. The chain can not be shackled.

"Master ZuLong!"

Ye Chen and Xuelong say hello to each other, and their hearts are shocked.

There is no doubt that the imprisoned Tianlong is the Archaean ancestor dragon!

Archaic ZuLong is a strong man in the same era as the reincarnation master. He once participated in all the activities of ZuLong temple, and has a very loud name.

Ye Chen and Xuelong dare not neglect him when they see him.

"Ha ha, you are here at last." Taigu ZuLong looks at Ye Chen and Xuelong, with the vicissitudes of time, he seems to have been waiting here for thousands of years.

"Master ZuLong, I will rescue you first."

Ye Chen waves the Sha sword and cuts to the chain.

Zheng!

However, on the chain, with a unique layer of imprisonment rune, he is unable to cut open.

The blade collided with the iron chain, and sparks splashed everywhere, but the chain could not be broken.

"No, I'm fine here, Lord of reincarnation, thank you for coming to see me, but although you are the arranger, you are not the one who breaks the game. You go. I have to wait for the breaker to come in person before I can get out."

The Archaean dragon shook his head gently, but his face was still indifferent.

At the end of the day, he waved his paws and turned into a curtain of light.

There is a bright Rune floating above this light curtain, which is full of the spirit of Geng Jin's killing and cutting, as well as the strong power of Dayuan technique.

It's one of the ten source runes, Geng Jinyuan Rune!

"Lord of samsara, as a gift, I will tell you the location of the treasure of Geng Jinyuan rune. I hope it will be useful to you."

With a wave of his claws, the light curtain escapes into Ye Chen's mind.

All of a sudden, ye Chen's mind comes up with a landscape painting, which is actually the hiding point of Geng Jinyuan Fu!

It turns out that this piece of light curtain is the treasure map of Geng gold source symbol!

The meeting gift of Taigu ZuLong is extremely heavy.

Among the ten source talismans, each source Rune has the power against the sky. For example, the dark source Rune can create eternal darkness, and the storm source Rune of Ye Luo'er can summon storm and natural disasters. Ye Chen has seen it before.

The legend of Gengjin source talisman represents the most powerful and strong atmosphere of Gengjin killing. If you can get it, God knows how much benefit it will have.

However, ye Chen did not come here for the sake of Geng Jin Yuan Fu. He wanted to understand the truth of the previous life layout and to find opportunities for the blood dragon.

"Master, what happened to the layout of my previous life, and how could you be imprisoned here?"

Ye Chen asks quickly.

It is said that the ancient ancestor dragon was imprisoned and suppressed because of the power struggle.

But now it seems that the trapped Archaean dragon seems to have something to do with the layout of the reincarnation master in the past. It is not what is said in the outside world. Ye Chen wants to know the truth.

"Reincarnation Lord, I was imprisoned here, which is your layout. You asked me to wait for a wandaolongzun in the name of blood. That's the real breaker. But today, I don't see the real dragon. What's the use of seeing you only?"

Taigu ZuLong's eyes were dim. He was disappointed that he didn't wait for the breaker today.

"Wan Dao long Zun in the name of blood?"

Ye Chen and Xuelong look at each other. They are both shocked.

This obviously refers to the blood dragon!

Chapter 4240

Taigu ZuLong said slowly: "at present, the master of reincarnation has laid out the overall situation with great pen and told me to wait for it. He said that one day, there will be a wandaolongzun in the name of

blood, come here and break this dilemma, so that I can get rid of the bitter sea of reincarnation and get rid of it."

Ye Chen's face twitched, pointed to the blood dragon, and said: "ancestor dragon master, you said that Wan Dao long Zun in the name of blood should be him."

"Please see me."

The blood dragon arched his hands and looked modest.

"Are you the blood dragon?"

Taigu ZuLong was surprised. He thought the blood dragon was a human being and a servant of Ye Chen.

But did not expect, ye Chen unexpectedly said, he is Wan Dao long Zun!

The forbidden breath here is strong. The blood of the blood dragon has been suppressed. It can't show the shape of the dragon. Even the breath of the dragon is suppressed. Therefore, he looks like a human on the surface.

Taigu ZuLong was suppressed for too long, and his strength was weak, and he did not recognize it.

"Exactly."

The blood Dragon nodded.

"Well, with your blood, untie the chains for me!"

Taigu ZuLong was excited, but it was a little hard to believe.

The blood dragon hesitated. Could his own blood break the shackle Rune on the chain?

Ye Chen said: "blood dragon, you do it."

"Yes, master."

Hearing Ye Chen's words, the blood dragon also no longer hesitates, bites the fingertip, a drop of boiling blood drops out, drops on the chain.

Whoa!

All of a sudden, the chains and runes on Taigu ZuLong's body were surging and surging, and then they were broken and annihilated one by one.

The essence of blood dragon seems to have a unique energy, which can break the shackles on the chain.

"Ha ha ha ha, good, good!"

"Reincarnation Lord, you brought the breaker today

Taigu ZuLong looked up at the sky and laughed. His huge body swayed and his chains fell down. He could no longer restrain him.

His body, rising from the sky, released the terrible dragon Teng Tianwei, countless runes and thunder erupted, shocking.

Ye Chen and Xuelong face slightly changed, only feel that the breath of Archaean ancestor dragon is very strong, it is crushing mountains and rivers.

Both of them could not help but step back.

In the outside world, Yan Kun's whole body is full of blood, still like the God of war, standing haughtily at the head of the bridge.

He looked to the top of the mountain. Because of the prohibition, he didn't see the real body of the Archaean ancestor dragon. He only saw the sky above the mountain, where there were countless thunders and thunders.

There are also layers of Xianxi Ruixia, auspicious auspicious, constantly emerging.

"Big brother, did they succeed?"

Yan Kun saw this scene and immediately showed his joy.

At this time, the wind strong with the ancestral Dragon Temple of several elders, is also murderous rushed up the mountain.

People were shocked to see the thunder on the top of the mountain.

"No, Taigu ZuLong is out of trouble!"

If someone steals the inheritance of the ancestral dragon, the ancestral temple will be finished.

"Go up and have a look. You can't let outsiders succeed!"

The strong wind made a decision and rushed to the top of the mountain.

"Elder Feng, the saint said," don't go near the top of the mountain. "

An elder said cautiously.

"The chance will be robbed by Ye Chen. What else do you say? If you have the inheritance of Taigu ZuLong, we will give it to the saint, and she will not blame him."

Walking in the wind.

The elders looked at each other and had to speed up to keep up.

Feng lie is right. If the inheritance of the archaic ancestor dragon is robbed by outsiders, the consequences will be unimaginable.

So, they have to stop it!

At all costs!

At this time, on the top of the mountain.

The archaic ancestor dragon is in the sky, exudes the mighty majesty.

"Wan Dao long Zun, I was unfortunately defeated in the battle for the master of ZuLong temple. Since then, my martial arts have already had a magic barrier, and it is impossible to assist the temple to compete with the superior."

"Today, I want to pass on my lifelong accomplishments to you. I only hope that you can kill for nine days in the future and challenge those who are superior to me!"

Taigu ZuLong gazed at the blood dragon, and his words were like thunder.

Ye Chen and Xuelong heard it, and they were shocked.

It seems that in the last life, the reincarnation master had the intention to fight against the superior, and even invited Archaean ancestors to help.

Unfortunately, because of the defeat of the power struggle, Taigu ZuLong had a magic barrier in his heart, and could not become a help again.

Therefore, he can only be imprisoned here, waiting for some day, someone to inherit his power.

His strength is so strong that even if he is completely weak, his breath is still earth shaking.

It's a pity that he has evil heart. This power will lead to a terrible disaster if he goes into the devil."Thank you very much. If I inherit the cultivation of my predecessors, I will never forget my long cherished wish!"

The blood dragon solemnly thanks that he has no heart demon. If he can inherit the cultivation of Archaean ancestor dragon, his strength will certainly advance by leaps and bounds!

In time, he may be able to kill nine days, challenge the superior, and fulfill the long cherished wish that neither the reincarnation master nor the Archaean ancestor dragon has fulfilled!

"Good."

The Archaean Dragon nodded gently, the dragon claw waved, and the earth rumbled and vibrated, and a huge altar emerged.

This altar, built purely on the keel, has a ferocious air.

"Reincarnation Lord, I want to have a dragon ancestor ceremony with the blood dragon. Once the Dragon ancestor ceremony is successful, the blood dragon will inherit all my accomplishments. There are nine dragon ancestor prohibitions in his body. Every time I open a prohibition, the strength will increase wildly. And I will have the ability to use all my strength. Although there is only one incense stick, it is enough to help you cope with many disasters."

"If all the nine prohibitions are broken, he will become the first dragon ancestor in the history of the dragon clan."

The sound of archaic ancestor dragon was mighty, flying down in the air, perched on the keel altar, and said to the blood dragon, "come here."

Listening to the call of the Archaean ancestor dragon, the blood dragon was shocked and stepped on the altar.

Once the ceremony is successful, he will inherit all the accomplishments of Taigu ZuLong!

That's a giant of Archaean level!!!!

Although these accomplishments can not be absorbed all at once, they are bound by the nine prohibitions.

But as long as he breaks through the prohibition, he can be reborn, step by step to the top, and even become the Dragon ancestor!

Wandaolongzu, this great honor, even the Archaean dragon did not get.

Because, he has the heart evil barrier, is doomed cannot step on the peak.

But the blood dragon is in a clear mind.

If he got Taigu ZuLong's cultivation, and then with his own mood, enough to be among the highest!

Whoa!

As the blood dragon stepped on the altar, a flurry of blood mist exploded.

The blood fog turns into a chain of terror, which tightly locks the body of the blood dragon.

"It hurts..."

All of a sudden, the blood dragon only felt a sharp pain, spread all over the body.

There seemed to be a terrible force pouring into him.