

Physician 5531

Chapter 5531

Guyue frowned and looked at the broken sword. He didn't expect that the broken sword residual spirit had such power for the holy water of the yellow spring.

"Since seven hold is not enough, then directly infiltrate the holy water in the body of the sword."

With the end of the ancient Testament, the edge of the black iron plate began to rise, forming a bowl like structure, which wrapped the broken sword in it.

"Since you have the map of the yellow spring, pour the holy water into it. Don't be stingy."

The ancient Testament warned that ordinary people would be grateful if they had a small bottle of yellow spring water. Although Ye Chen has a whole picture of yellow spring, he can't help reminding him not to be a villain.

Ye Chen naturally will not be stingy of the holy water of the yellow spring. As long as he can successfully refine the broken sword, it will be of great help to him.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

The endless holy water of the yellow spring pours out from the picture.

"Go on!"

The source gas of the grand yellow spring flows into the iron plate.

Countless fine bubbles floated out of the broken sword, making a harsh sound.

"The broken sword is eating the holy water of the yellow spring. It won't work like this."

Shen Tu Wan'er saw that the holy water of the yellow spring, which was full of purification energy, was becoming extremely turbid, and countless evil spirits were lingering on it.

"Ye Chen, you do the state of circulation, let more holy water of the yellow spring circulate in, I don't believe that this residual spirit still has a steady stream of spiritual power to rely on."

The ancient Testament showed the fury of the alchemists. They were all red and pressed their hands on the black iron plate.

"Purify me!"

Ye Chen's yellow spring, like a river, washes down from the broken sword.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

The meaning of the law in the broken sword, which was originally in the form of strands, was actually glued together at this time, forming a light shield similar to the underground barrier.

"Break strength with strength!"

Ye Chen held his breath. The countless holy water of the yellow spring, like a water sword, was as heavy as a blunt weapon, leaving a roaring trace on the light shield.

Soon, the light shield broke, and the holy water of the yellow spring continuously washed the body of the sword. The dark fog became flat under the washing of the holy water, and the complex divine lines on it could be seen clearly.

People quietly watched the change of the broken sword, always alert to the possible situation.

"All right."

After about one incense burning time, the ancient Testament looked at the evil spirit on the broken sword, which had been under control. Finally, it took back the palm that had been pressed on the black iron plate. At this time, the nose was full of sweat.

"What's next?" Ye Chen asked.

The ancient Testament pondered: "if you want to thoroughly refine the broken sword into the wild devil Heaven Sword, you need to purify the broken sword and the mature evil spirit of its spirit. What's more important is the protection of breaking through the wasteland. Only in this way can the two be perfectly combined in the refining process. "

"Break the shield?" Ye Chen frowns. This is one of the eight heavenly swords. How difficult it is.

"After the casting of each Bing divine soldier, our alchemy clan will carve a complete guard border and lock the inner breath of the divine soldier firmly in the eye of the border array."

"Do you mean that there must be eyes in the sky sword? Just find a way to open the eyes of the array? "

"No

In the ancient Testament, the image of the tyrannical man of the elder refining the protoss has gradually faded. Although the younger refining the protoss is still strong and fearless of fire, they have become gentle and elegant. They are no longer the barbarian style of blacksmiths.

"The eight heavenly swords have such prestige in the world. It's very difficult to find their array eyes. Therefore, what we can make use of is the only weakness of their young swords. Starting with the causal traces of their seed germination and growth, we can broaden the traces until we can import the broken swords into them."

"But even so, I'm not quite sure."

Shen Tu Wan'er looks at Ye Chen: "you can have a try."

Ye Chen already has the answer in his heart. If he wants to gain something, he will have to pay a price. If he can't bear the risk, he doesn't need to refine any sword. He will just throw the broken sword under the old tombstone.

"Good!"

Ye Chen's divine consciousness enters the picture of the yellow spring. He once buried the wild demon sword under the Alsophila tree. In order to make the wild demon sword germinate, he watered millions of pure magic pills.

"Holy and evil pulse, open!" Ye Chen suddenly drinks, opens the holy and evil pulse, and pours the evil Qi in the channel into the wild devil sword.

Hum!

With Ye Chen's magic power, the sword suddenly grows bigger and turns into a three foot sword. It's dark and can't see any mottled trace. It's as if it's made of obsidian. It's as smooth as a mirror and can reflect people's face.

If you take a closer look, you can see something deeper from the mirror like sword body. It seems that there is a magic prison hidden in the depth of the sword body. There are scenes of corpse mountain and blood sea, worship of ten thousand demons and flying of Yasha. It's very strange.

"Can you see the context of growth?"

Gu Yue asked nervously, frowning slightly, as if he was deterred by the wild devil Heaven Sword. "Dimly visible."

Ye Chen's divine consciousness is like a torch. Through the thick fog, he carefully examines the lines on the magic sword. In the worship of the ten thousand demons, he can see the profound growth veins.

"How?"

"Find a way to penetrate the divine consciousness into it, and then broaden it!"

The ancient Testament said that he had no way to help Ye Chen at this level. The wild devil Heaven Sword had already recognized its master. If he forced his hand, it would only cause the rebellion of the wild devil Heaven Sword, but could not be controlled.

Ye Chen's idea in this twinkling of an eye has already sneaked into the wild devil sky sword.

The power of the wild demons swept his divine sense, and the heavy demons roared from all directions.

Shen Tu Wan'er looks at Ye Chen a little worried: "is there any danger?"

Guyue nodded gently: "there must be. Although the wild devil Tianjian has recognized its master, what he does now is actually destroying the growth vein of the wild devil Tianjian. If there is any problem, it may affect the growth of the future Tianjian and cause irreversible damage."

"Is there any other way?"

Guyue shook his head, "no, the spirit in the broken sword is also extremely fierce. It can't be refined into magic elixir aura, so it can be absorbed directly. So we can only use such a violent method. "

Seeing that Shen Tu Wan'er's face was slightly sulky, Gu Yue quickly said: "of course, once it is successful, there will be qualitative change for the wild devil Heaven Sword, and the law and power on the broken sword will also adhere to it. This is the ability that can't be transferred from refining into magic pill. "

Shen Tu Wan'er shakes her head. For ye Chen's life, it's not so important to add a magic power of Tianjian.

"You don't have to worry. At this time, it depends on his nature."

The blood god is watching the wild devil Sky Sword closely. Ye Chen holds the sword and stands as if it were a sculpture.

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How can you not worry?

Shen Tu Wan'er's eyes are full of worries. She knows better than anyone what price she should pay to gain unlimited strength.

Ye Chen's divine sense lies on the vein text. When he reaches out his hand to touch it, he feels a breath of ancient desolation. The deep vein text, like a cliff gully, is hovering with countless buds.

The bud is like a sharp blade, it will pierce all the coveted people.

"What to do?"

Ye Chen murmurs. In the face of this situation, he has some entanglements for a moment. He is very worried that if he forcibly uses violence, he will destroy the pulse text of the wild devil Tianjian, cause damage, and affect his future growth.

"Try the aura of the yellow spring. When the wild devil Heaven Sword grows up in the picture of the yellow spring, it must have a strong trust in the aura of the yellow spring. Let's see if we can use the aura of the yellow spring as a blade to broaden the pulse of the culture. Maybe maiwen will think that Reiki is used to increase his growth. "

Xuanhanyu's voice rang out in time.

"If this method is feasible, then when refining, you can extract the aura of the yellow spring at a very fast speed and import the power of the broken sword. You can get twice the result with half the effort."

"Good!"

Ye Chen nods, and the vast spiritual power in the picture pours out from the picture and goes to the wild devil sky sword.

As xuanhanyu expected, the aura of huangquan was not attacked by the wild devil Tianjian, and it was very smooth to merge with Ye Chen's idea.

The wisps of aura, like nourishment, spread little by little in the pulse text driven by Ye Chen's divine consciousness.

"Effective!"

Ye Chen happily looking at that is a little bit becoming soft pulse text, above the bud seems to get vigorous vitality, at this time all stretch out.

Looking at the change, Guyue said with admiration that the boy in heaven and man was really smart.

This change made him look at it.

The blood god is an air that knows for a long time and seems to be full of confidence in Ye Chen.

Shen Tu Wan'er's heart was hanging high, which slowly fell down. The second level should have passed.

In the time of two incense sticks, the aura of the yellow spring is based on the picture of the yellow spring, which is continuously supplied and gives Ye Chen enough support.

The veins are interlaced in layers, and the gaps visible to the naked eye have expanded.

Guyue looked at the trace: "OK, ye Chen, seal it with spirit power."

If you don't have the aura of the yellow spring, or if the seeds of the wild devil Heaven Sword don't grow up in the picture of the yellow spring, this step is more dangerous than the first step of purification.

Ye Chen youyou protrudes a mouthful of turbid Qi, which makes him extremely tired.

"Yes."

Shen Tu Wan'er couldn't help saying that a supreme pill appeared in her hands: "if you eat it, you can make up for the damage of your Divine sense."

Ye Chen nods and directly swallows the pill without any doubt. Suddenly, he feels refreshed.

"Thank you very much."

Shen Tu Wan'er is still a little cold and crooked, the original color of worry has been put away.

Gu Yue looked at her, but she didn't know. Therefore, miss Shentu's ability to deceive herself is really good.

"The third level is the real danger." The ancient Testament didn't show the same happy expression as others. The first two levels are just auxiliary. The third level is the key to combine the two magic weapons.

"Well." Ye Chen nodded. Naturally, he also knew that it was not easy to melt the two swords together.

"Put these two swords on the alchemy furnace." Said the Old Testament, pointing to the alchemy furnace he had prepared.

Ye Chen put the two magic weapons on it according to his words.

Countless red flame fire awns rise from the alchemy furnace.

The eyes of the ancient Testament are sharp, their upper body clothes have been taken off, showing their strong upper limbs, and their strong muscles show their unique talent of refining gods.

"I will temper two magic weapons with the fire of alchemy to help them contact and find their corresponding spiritual connection."

It seems that the spirit in his mouth is similar to the spirit in Feng Tianshang's mouth, both of which are to make the two magic weapons connect and no longer repel each other.

"If I lose something, please give me a hand."

This statement of the ancient testament is aimed at Shen Tu Wan'er. Shen Tu Wan'er is a real evil. Moreover, if the ancient Testament has no perception error, she is not constrained by too many laws of heaven and man, that is to say, her power is not suppressed too much.

Shen Tu Wan'er nodded. Although the alchemists are very glorious in the supreme world, they also rely on their casting talent. If we only talk about the cultivation of the younger generation, I'm afraid that even the maids of Shen Tu treasure hall can't catch up.

"Boom!"

The endless fire of refining gods, with a hot breath, twined around the two swords.

It seems that the flame can't break through its shackles. However, the broken sword is also spinning rapidly. The power of law originally contained in the broken sword lies on the body of the broken sword.

At this time, it seems that it has been called. It forms a circle on the body of the broken sword and expels the flames all the time.

Guyue frowned. He didn't expect that the two swords that had passed the two levels were still so violent.

"Boom!"

There was a hammer in his hand, and he did not hesitate to smash the two swords. Since the flame could not shake them, he used more powerful power to suppress the violent sword.

A gas wave exploded in the alchemy furnace, and the countless fire of alchemy went out in this instant. The other three people didn't even see what happened. They only saw that the ancient Testament had vomited blood and flew upside down.

"Poof!"

In the middle of the sky, the ancient Testament used the hammer to stabilize its body.

"All right."

Ye Chen hurried forward and helped the ancient Testament.

"These two swords are more difficult to refine than I thought."

There was a wry smile on the ancient Testament's face. The eight heavenly swords really deserved their reputation. He was a small generation of refining the Protoss. He was really embarrassed.

"Ha ha ha, ignorant child! The broken sword is not inferior to the wild devil Heaven Sword. It's fantastic to melt the two together. What a fool's dream

The old man's voice of schadenfreude spread out again: "boy ye, if you regret now and bury the broken sword under my tombstone, my previous promise can still be fulfilled, and I am willing to help you win the other half of the sword body."

"Well, I'm afraid it won't be for me, but for yourself."

Ye Chen sneers a way, wasteland old these careful thinking, he already one eye see to the end, also can't be cheated by him again.

"Ye Chen, you will melt these two swords together by force, and destroy the things in the sky. Originally, your growth of the wild demon sword will be affected, and the broken sword will be completely destroyed. You will never be able to open the underground barrier and get the seal!"

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In the reincarnation cemetery, the old man roared and screamed anxiously, sometimes threatened and sometimes begged for mercy, but ye Chen didn't pay attention to him any more.

"Is there any other way?"

Shen Tu Wan'er looks at Gu Yue's pale face. The strength of the alchemy clan is not enough, which makes her shake her head.

"Another way is to have someone help me suppress the power of the two swords, so that I can only focus on finding the connection between the two swords."

Ye Chen pondered for a moment: "the wild devil Heaven Sword has recognized its master to me. Naturally, I can suppress it, but this broken sword..."

"Give it to me." Shen Tu Wan'er says, but her eyes deliberately avoid Ye Chen, as if she doesn't want Ye Chen to see her.

Ye Chen laughs in his heart. Shen Tu Wan'er's character is really contradictory. He clearly does everything for his own good, but he just shows a look that he doesn't want to get too familiar with himself.

Gu Yue nodded, looked at Shen Tu Wan'er and said with embarrassment, "Miss Shen Tu, you just gave him some medicine. If you have any more, can you give me one? I'm in the double chamber of Qi and blood. I can't adjust my internal breathing for the moment."

Shen Tu Wan'er had no choice but to throw one to him. It was a shame to the world.

Guyue's face instantly regained its blush after swallowing the elixir. Naturally, the elixir of Shentu treasure hall is very effective.

"When suppressing, pay attention not to be too strong, otherwise the spirit will be threatened and cannot be established."

Ye Chen and Shen Tu Wan'er nodded at the same time.

"Bang!"

The fire of alchemy burned again. Countless flames covered the broken sword and the wild devil's sword. The extremely hot breath of fire made the three people's cheeks crimson.

Blood god sat on the ground with his knees crossed, carefully observing the trend of the outside world. This refining has come to the most critical step, and he must play a spirit of 12 points.

Ye Chen felt that his inner breath was churning, and the wild devil Heaven Sword was roasted by the fire of alchemy, which made a connection with him.

"Put it down."

Ye Chen's blood power was instilled in the wild devil's Heavenly Sword. With his extremely strong blood, he suppressed the resistance and phagocytosis of the wild devil's Heavenly Sword to the fire of alchemy.

On the other side, Shen Tu Wan'er's cold ice was like silk thread, which firmly bound the broken sword and interrupted its revolving attack.

Compared with Ye Chen's simple and direct blood suppression, Shen Tu Wan'er is much more careful.

She kept the words of the ancient Testament in mind. Every thread was cut off by the law of broken sword, and she would immediately add one. She absolutely didn't break the power by force to prevent the ancient Testament from being unable to establish the spirit.

This time, it's a lot easier for the ancient Testament. There are two people to help him suppress the power of backfire. He just needs to find the place where the two blend and establish the spiritual connection.

The same evil spirit is the connection between them.

"Where is it?"

The forehead of the ancient testament is covered with a thin layer of sweat. Where is the connection between the broken sword and the wild devil Heavenly Sword?

"Start from the place where the spirit is disabled!"

Ye Chen suddenly said, repeated Xuan Hanyu's words, since the broken sword and the spirit are so ferocious, then the source of the evil explosion may be it.

Guyue nodded. The alchemy hammer had broken through the air and hit the sword hard.

But at this critical moment!

Above the sky, the void suddenly tears!

"It's a method I haven't seen in years."

A magnificent voice came from afar, but it was a graceful woman.

"The true mask of blood." Another cold sound made people feel numb.

Voice did not fall, the atmosphere fell down, forming a black storm, swept over the entire true mask.

"There's a rush!" As soon as the blood god's body shakes, the whole person has thrown himself up.

"Who dares to make trouble here?"

The blood god's body shape turns around, has broken through the protection of the real light shield, and faces the two people.

Boom!

When the black storm falls, the power of the law diffuses and covers the blood god, and the incomparably surging power of the law pours down from it.

The true light shield was shocked by the black storm, and the bloody violence on it flashed up to resist the black storm.

At this moment, a huge white jade palm penetrated the whole black storm and pressed on the blood god's body from above.

That's an old man.

The old man's hair is on the top of his head, and his breath is withered. But this blow has the power of the supreme law.

Blood god fists condensed the power of blood explosion, and his eyes crossed the two men, but he really didn't have any impression.

Those overturned fragments of memory, in his knowledge of the sea, can never be connected into a picture.

Boom!

One punch and one palm!

"Ha ha ha, I haven't seen you for many years. Your strength is so low! What a pity. "

The bun on the old man's head trembled because of his laughter. "Hum, nameless rat!"

Blood god bah a mouthful, arrogant eyes look at the old man: "newspaper name, my blood God don't kill nobody."

"It seems that you really lost your memory, even I can't remember."

"Xiao Bing, the ghost king! Come and take your life

The old man's eyes were a little cold, and his expression towards the blood god had an unspeakable ferocity.

"In the past, you have forgotten everything!"

Xiao Bing's voice spread in the void.

"Old devil, you have remembered him for so many years, but others have forgotten him. After all, you can't let him go."

The woman looked at Xiao Bing with a schadenfreude expression: "you meditate under the osmanthus tree every day. Do you have any feelings?"

The ghost king looks sulky and looks at the woman: "double faced master, you say one more word, I will chop you today."

"Hahaha, why be angry? I'm just joking."

The powerful spirit and ghost breath suddenly burst out from Xiao Bing's body, and immediately the spirit had floated in the whole void.

"Next time, I'll make such a joke, and I won't let you go!"

Xiao Bing's sulky voice was full of cold threats.

"The anger of the ghost king!"

In the void, the wind roared, the lightning flashed and thundered, and then the roaring ghosts appeared out of thin air.

Ghosts and shadows, like divine soldiers, crawling in front of Xiao Bing, roared and bowed to him.

Xiao Bing stepped back, closed his eyes, and his hands were filled with dark air. The extremely brutal and violent force scattered from his hands.

Blood god's eyes a coagulation, tens of thousands of ghosts, under the guidance of the hands, one after another to attack themselves.

"Bloody hell halberd!"

A halberd with strong power of blood explosion appeared in the hand of blood god.

Above the majestic halberd, there is a very crystal clear red gem.

The light on the gem is shining, and the whole void is permeated with red light.

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The halberd, which is as heavy as ten thousand jin, is like a child's toy in the hands of blood god. It is easily splashed out of the void by him. In the fierce parry, it forms a series of blood light and shadow.

The ghost's sharp mouth is wide open, and the Black Ghost breath breathes out layers of ghost fog and viscous turbid gas, which seal the blood god's consciousness.

"It's just a show!"

The blood god's expression is firm and resolute, and his cultivation has not been fully restored. To the ghost king, there is the double-sided venerable on one side. If you don't attack these two people at one stroke, I'm afraid it will be difficult to protect Ye Chen.

"Xueming electric halberd!"

The blood god held the halberd high in the air, and from the gems of the halberd, he sent out a brilliant light.

Innumerable thunder power poured out in the void, just like thunder lightning between heaven and earth, all covered the halberd.

"The ghost tomb is cut off by divine soldiers!"

Xiao Bing is not a fuel-efficient lamp. At this time, he saw that the power of thunder was all converged on the halberd, and the whole void was covered with a feast of ghost pool.

Innumerable ghost tomb magic soldiers, condensing from the ghost pool, spears, swords, halberds, axes, hooks, tuning forks, stand in the ghost pool.

The fierce light of thunder collides with the ghost tomb!

The spirit of the ghost in the ghost pool is like the water of the ghost.

"Bang!"

The great power of tyranny overflowed from it.

The spirit of ghost is like a tentacle, which is linked to the halberd, and the spirit of ghost permeates it.

"I'll give you a hand!"

The purple hood on the double faced master's body has been torn off. The back of his head is not his hair, but a bloody face.

The existence of such deformity and terror is the reason for the female appearance and male voice.

Countless long purple snake virtual shadow, from the woman's body, each snake can see the oily skin, the above pattern is extremely gorgeous, long snake letter son spit breath, is staring at the blood god strangely.

The ghost pool is still full of ghosts floating in it, but all the targets are blood god. The empty eyes are firmly locked on his body.

The gem of the blood god halberd is brilliant, and the power of blood lingers in the whole void. The halberd is divided into two parts in his huge palm, one short stick and one short halberd, which are long enough to attack and retreat.

"Well! Old devil, do you remember the feeling of the halberd crossing your body? "

The double-sided master's eyes were cold, but he could never forget that kind of cold feeling. If it hadn't destroyed his gas source, why should he parasitize on the body of his brother and sister and form a ferocious appearance of no man, no ghost and no ghost.

"It seems that I'm not the only one who hasn't forgotten."

The ghost King Xiao Bing looks at the double-sided master's sad eyes. It seems that this guy's calmness these years is just pretending to others.

"In this case, let's take revenge on this skin cutting!"

countless snakes still have countless fierce ghosts, scrambling to attack the blood god.

The two men's strong intention to kill made the three men in the mask of true light worried. The blood god had lost his memory. He could not remember them for a long time, and his strength could not be fully recovered. How could he fight against two with one.

Countless snake shadows and ghosts bite on the skin of blood god, forming ferocious bloody wounds. The strength of the two can not be underestimated. Blood god takes a solemn look at the three people in the mask.

In any case, we must hold these two people and let Ye Chen cast his sword safely!

The external war situation is more dangerous. The ancient testament is full of sweat, and the whole back is like a waterfall, flowing with sweat.

His alchemy hammer was wildly waved by him, pounding every inch of the place.

But I still can't find it!

"No! No way

The ancient Testament roared, and the light in his eyes suddenly turned to gold. The look of looking at the broken sword was full of holy light.

"Refining God's red golden eyes, residual spirit appears!"

Under the gaze of the eyes, a very small remnant spirit wandered out of the sword. Looking at the ancient Testament with a smile, it seemed that he despised his ability.

"Bang bang!"

When the ancient Testament saw the spirit, the alchemy hammer flashed the same red gold light and smashed it.

Shen Tu Wan'er's cold silk thread wrapped on the sword was cut off by the red gold hammer.

"Wild devil God source, communicate with each other!"

The ancient testament is as loud as a bell, and the eight characters are like Buddha's fate, which tightly entangles the broken sword and the wild devil's Heavenly Sword.

The sword was transformed into an endless atmosphere of demons, like a net, which enveloped the two swords.

"Found it!"

At this time, the ancient Testament showed great joy, and his kung fu did not fail those who wanted to. Finally, he found the spiritual connection.

Now all the mad evil spirit of the remnant spirit can be used as a basis to melt the broken sword directly into the wild devil Heaven Sword. Ye Chen's corner of the mouth is also tiny to start, this one step already become, explain that they have already succeeded half.

"Good!" Shen Tu Wan'er seldom applauds. At this time, her original source of frost has withdrawn from the broken sword. Instead, like a wave of Qi, she is covered with a layer of frost power again on the remnant spirit.

"Ye Chen, take away the aura of the yellow spring from the wild devil sky sword, and introduce the evil spirit of the remnant spirit."

Guyue said that his alchemy hammer was hammering at the two magic weapons that looked like big cocoons.

Ye Chen has already been ready, and the aura of the yellow spring has been pulled out of the wild devil Heaven Sword by him in a flash.

"It's broken!" Xuanhanyu's voice rang, "you can't directly draw away the aura of the yellow spring!"

Before xuanhanyu's voice fell, the huge cocoon burst out!

The spirit of evil spirit, which was extremely wild and vertical, ejected all the three people. Fortunately, it was just a wave of aftereffect, and did not cause much damage to the three people.

"Xuanxian, what happened just now Why on earth? "

Ye Chen is at a loss. In their normal way, it should be safe, not to mention that the cocoons have already been formed.

"The aura of the yellow spring is the nourishment for the wild devil's Heavenly Sword. Once it is forced to withdraw completely, the growth pulse of the wild devil's Heavenly Sword will shrink rapidly. Let alone the evil spirit of the remnant spirit into it, even if it gives you another seed of the wild devil's Heavenly Sword, there is no way to integrate it."

Ye Chen said Xuanxian's deduction, and Guyue nodded repeatedly, which was really his negligence.

"Ye Chen, bury the broken sword under the tombstone. I'll help you level the power of blood god!"

"As long as you don't refine the broken sword, I swear, I will never want to give up again," said the angry voice of the old man

Ye Chen turns a deaf ear to this voice however, for him, the promise of desolate old is like fart general, cannot believe.

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"Since I can't pull it away directly, I'll wrap the evil power of the remnant spirit with the aura of the yellow spring, and replace the aura in the wild devil Sky Sword bit by bit?"

Ye Chen thought, this method may be a little slow, but also a lot of safety, the success rate should be able to guarantee.

"All right!" The ancient Testament nodded, "but the vein text in the wild devil Heaven Sword has been closed again. We can only open it again."

"Nothing, as long as there is hope."

Ye Chen is not afraid of the difficulty of the process, as long as there is a glimmer of hope, he will not give up.

Once born and twice cooked, soon the process has again advanced to the third step, and a large cocoon attached by frost has been formed again.

The alchemy hammer of the ancient testament is pounding on it.

At this time, the picture of the yellow spring behind Ye Chen has opened and closed again, and countless auras of the yellow spring form a hollow air stream, sending wisps of residual spirit evil spirits into the pulse text of the wild devil sky sword.

"It works!"

Xuan Hanyu's joyful voice rang. Although this method was slow, it was obviously much more stable than other methods. It was just one by one, and the time was immeasurable.

Shen Tu Wan'er's frost power, like a lubricant, frictioned and flowed between the two swords, forming light waves.

Ye Chen concentrate on, dare not have the slightest deviation, lest all previous achievements are wasted.

Time flow, all the sub pulse text has been replaced, only the only main pulse text.

The ancient Testament looked more dignified, and the falling speed of the alchemy hammer in his hand began to slow down. The original huge cocoon shape had become smaller by another third. It was obvious that the two swords were merging at the speed seen by the naked eye.

Ye Chen did not dare to take it lightly. He opened the eight trigrams heaven elixir and kept his whole divine consciousness in the process of continuous recovery.

Suddenly, an extreme black light came out of the cocoon, and the extremely arrogant spirit of evil spirit soared to the sky.

The real mask of blood god can't resist its power. It directly penetrates through cangxiang.

Shen Tu Wan'er is surprised and looks at Ye Chen. At this time, ye Chen keeps his eyes closed and goes all out to promote the replacement of the main text. He has no idea of the strange phenomena of heaven and earth caused by the refining.

The black light, which was as black as ink, was full of glittering blood. All the animals were angry, and the demons were dancing wildly, and roaring in the sky.

Such a grand vision of heaven and earth will surely attract the covet of other forces.

Shen Tu Wan'er looks worried and secretly decides that no matter what forces come to make trouble, she will keep Ye Chen until the final casting is completed.

The blood God turns his head and looks at the evil spirit rising from the real light mask. He knows that this is the key step. At this time, he can't be disturbed by them.

"It seems that you should have old grudges with me. I wonder if I once defeated you severely!"

Blood god wiped his mouth spilled blood: "although I can't remember, but I was able to shoot you down, now it's OK!"

"The blood is burning in the sky!"

The halberd in the blood god's hand rose from the sky. The blood that had fallen into the void and soaked in the earth was all like rain drops against the trend, floating up from the bottom.

The blood god's short halberd splashed countless blood from his wrist. His blood melted with countless blood drops between heaven and earth, and each trace had the mark of blood god.

Drop by drop of round blood, is booming floating in the air.

"I sacrifice you with my blood!"

All the blood drops burst at the same time and turned into blood fog, wrapping the two-sided venerable Xiao Binghe in a round way.

The blood in the blood god's body almost dried up because of this attack.

"No! Die for me

Xiao Bing's eyes were bloodshot. He let the blood mist burst on him and kept dodging. He rushed to the blood god. The white jade palm with the power of destroying the withered and decaying directly penetrated the blood god's chest.

Blood god looked at his chest, he didn't expect that the other side was such a life for life posture, the whole person has fallen from the void.

Xiao Bing's eyes are wide open, and the damage of the blood explosion also makes him lose his ability to resist the air, and then he falls down with the blood god.

He sat up slowly and laughed wildly: "ha ha ha, you are dead at last, you are dead at last!"

The double-sided master avoided the power of the blood explosion, and then slowly fell on the side of the ghost king, light way: "you happy too early."

"What do you mean?" Hearing this, Xiao Bingwen coughed violently, as if to cough up all his life's Qi and blood.

"He's not dead yet."

Looking at the blood god lying on the ground, the double-sided venerable has a very cold look. The life force of the blood god, which is as thin as gossamer, still exists little by little, and even has a tendency to increase.

"That's possible!"

Xiao Bing suspected that he had just directly grasped the heart of blood god. In any case, Xiao Bing would not have the possibility of survival.

And at this time, lying on the opposite side of his blood God moved, a bloody palm, slowly propped up the whole body."Ha ha ha Well, I'd like to thank you

The voice of blood god is a little strange at the moment, but it is full of great joy.

"Perhaps it is thanks to you that I can't die now!"

The blood God said, the whole body has stood up again, and the heart, which had disappeared, grew up again at the speed visible to the naked eye.

"What!" Xiao Bing's face changed dramatically, and he couldn't believe what he saw in front of his eyes.

The double-sided master seems to think: "no wonder you have been alive for tens of thousands of years, and you have become immortal by chance!"

Two people look at each other, trance, they have always been the object of hatred, now not old do not die.

Just when he and his wife were stunned.

"Poof!" See blood god a dull hum, mouth spit blood, like a broken kite fly out, heavily fell in front of the light shield.

Blood god wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, stood up hard, turned his head coldly and looked at the shadow of his hand. His body was shocked: "who are you?"

"Ming Zong Bing Huang!" Xiao binghe, the ghost king, was also surprised and said with one voice.

It turns out that the man who hurt the blood god secretly when they were fighting was the enemy of the blood god, Ming Zong Bing Huang.

"Well, you two are just as stupid as they were in those days, so what if you don't get old or die? Just find a stone wall to hang for tens of thousands of years! Do you want him to die too easily? "

"You're right! Since he is not old or dead, let him suffer a lot! " Seeing this, the double faced master laughs wildly and says that if he and the ghost king are more or less reluctant, now Binghuang Laoer will be able to capture the blood god alive.

"Good! That's it Xiao Bing, the ghost king, is careful and agrees with the way in an instant. He wants to get rid of the blood god with the help of the ice emperor of Ming Zong.

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"Hum!" Although the Ming Zong ice emperor disdained, considering that he could kill the blood god with less means, he said: "you two, I have always had a grudge against the blood god. Today, I will kill it with you two."

After that, the three nodded in secret and attacked the blood god together.

Seeing this, the blood god scolded: "what immoral things did I do in my last life? What did I do in the end? There are so many people who want to kill me!"

After that, he took a deep breath, and looked at the three people of Ming Zong Bing Huang.

"Come on, let me have a good time with you rats today!"

Blood god roared, dragged his seriously injured body and rushed to mingzong Binghuang, a dead man.

"It's up to you?" Ice emperor showed a smile of irony, three people together hand, up, middle and down three sets into the blood god life gate.

The blood god can only hold them for a moment in a passive way.

At this time, people from hot also noticed Ye Chen that direction spread of vision! Look slightly changed!

"The smell? Has the wild devil Heavenly Sword reappeared

The ice emperor looked at the fallen blood God and greedily looked at the three people in the light shield. The big cocoon wrapped by the fire, in which the black light permeated, was the evil spirit.

This kind of fierce and cruel sword Qi can only be the wild devil sky sword!

"No, it's an evolving wild devil sky sword. Who has the ability to evolve wild devil sky sword?"

The ice emperor turns to see the double-sided master and the ghost King Xiao Bing, and seems to want to judge whether they are a threat to his sword.

"The two of us just came here to kill the blood god. We don't participate in other things."

The double-sided Master said, now the ice emperor is sitting to take advantage of Yu Weng, even if she two people dare to anger, but also dare not say.

If he can't fight now, he will take it. Later, they can take back the sword.

At the moment, in the true light mask, ye Chen's divine thought, with the aura that envelops the spirit of the evil spirit, is slowly advancing between the main veins.

But the blood god's roar and fight made him a little irritable, and his breath began to be unstable.

The ice emperor's eyes outside were ferocious: "good! Then the sword is in the emperor's bag! "

"Ye Chen!" The ancient Testament sensed Ye Chen's change for the first time, and immediately reminded them that if they failed this time, there would be a strong enemy outside, and they would never have a chance again.

"Ye Chen, hold your mind, don't let the blood god pay for nothing!"

Shen Tu Wan'er's frost power envelops Ye Chen's divine consciousness, isolating his voice.

"Poof!" The blood in Ye Chen's mouth overflows. Shen Tu Wan'er, who guards the divine consciousness, is also resisted by the wild devil Tianjian because of his counter attack, and his mouth also spurts out a mouthful of blood.

"Ye Chen! Miss Shentu The ancient Testament was shocked. It was the last step. Was it a failure?"

"No!" Ye Chen's spirit was shocked. In any case, he must refine the two swords. There was only one last point left!

He took a deep breath, and the mysterious body turned into spirit!

In a flash, power, soul power, have become spiritual power!

What's more, it's the most pure Taiyi spirit power!

This spirit power surges in its elixir field and infuses into a black bead, which is the Xuanling bead!

Then, the whole body reincarnation blood burst out, re wound on the aura of the yellow spring, re wrapped the residual spirit and evil spirit, and continued to be transmitted to the main pulse text.

This short episode, however, made the ancient Testament and Shen Tu Wan'er sweat. Fortunately, ye Chen could take back his mind in time and try his best to refine it. However, even if he was immortal, the elder blood god would be greatly hurt by this insult!

And the other strong man who just arrived seems to be coveting their wild devil sky sword.

"Leave me alone! I will use the forbidden technique and delay ten breath! "

Blood god's voice in their three people's sea of knowledge thought: "I will never die, don't worry!"

Then, a terrible roar resounded outside!

"Have you ever asked me if you want to fight Tianjian?"

"I am the God of blood! Immortal blood god

The blood god's bloody hand crazily draws runes on his body. Every time he completes a rune, his breath will soar by one point, until the whole body is full of Rune secrets.

"I've forgotten what it's called, but it doesn't affect killing you!"

The blood god's body turned into a meteor, and the sharp blade flew directly to the three people. The streamer from the whole body was like a star, and the three people couldn't open their eyes.

Fury volume of the killing intention, bombardment in three people, it seems that tireless, not afraid of injury, so roaring rampant over!

Endless laws and waves!

Ten breath has passed!

Is it still not enough?

blood god's heart is shocked and sad, ten breath has passed, and the Huangtian magic sword has not been completely completed, but he can no longer fight. At present, only this body is left, which can be used to block the car.

If there was no Ye Chen, he would live as if he were dead. The blood God thought of something and didn't hesitate any more. He took his body as a magic weapon and hit the other three people.

Suddenly, a huge black iron umbrella fell from the sky and inserted in the open space between the four people, causing a burst of dust.

"Eh!"

The emperor Binghuang of Ming Zong was surprised, and suddenly found a beautiful figure standing on the huge black iron umbrella quietly. The pressure of the supreme world overflowed on her. In the heart vigilance heart also raised several points.

"No matter what old grudges you have, leave as soon as possible, I can still let you die!"

Shen Tu Wan'er had been concerned about the war for a long time. When Ming Zong ice emperor took the hand, Wan'er had already found his trace. This ice emperor was the person she spied on when she slaughtered the man and woman.

Now the God of blood has shown the image of the lamp withering away. Even if he does not die, he will not be the opponent of the three of them.

Ye Chen at this time is the key moment to recast the sword, lack of skills, ten breath has passed, blood god can not delay.

Shen Tu Wan'er, even though she had just suffered from the attack, could only come out to help the blood god.

"What are you doing out there? I can still fight! "

Blood god sees Shen Tu Wan'er is also a Leng, and then intentionally says.

"I see the elder is too hard, come out to let you rest." Shen Tu Wan'er smiles and suppresses the power of the counter attack.

"Well, don't be careless. These three people have killed me. Their strength is not under me. Be careful!" Blood God said, his heart can not help a warm, their own wandering in the river and lake, these young people can really care about his life and death.

"Blood god, you quickly adjust your breath, and then let me meet the three of them."

Shen Tu Wan'er knows that the blood god is seriously injured. Although she is shocked by the strength of the three men, she knows that the blood god can't compete now, so she has to fight against them alone.

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"Ye Chen, hurry up and come out. I don't know how long I can hold on." Shen Tu Wan'er thought in her heart, and then attacked the three men of Ming Zong Bing Huang.

Shen Tu Wan'er was holding a black iron umbrella. In an instant, the black iron umbrella turned into a gun shadow, wrapped in the air of frost, and pointed to the three people. Everywhere she went, plants, insects and animals turned into icicles.

The ice emperor of Ming Zong jumped up and dodged. On the other hand, the double-sided master and the ghost King Xiao Bing were not so calm. After the battle with the blood god just now, they were also a little weak. The ghost King Xiao Bing was still better. He reluctantly resisted the attack and stepped back a few steps.

The double faced master is not so lucky. His arms are hard against Shen Tu Wan'er's gun power. With the blessing of Shen Tu Wan'er's frost skill, the tip of the black iron cold gun points on the double faced master's arms. In an instant, his arms become ice. Before the double faced master can react, Shen Tu Wan'er returns his gun in one form, and the barrel of the gun is thrown on his frozen arms. The double-sided master's arms were broken like ice. For a moment, the scene was very strange. There was no blood splashing, and there was no scream of heartbreaking.

After two or three breaths, the double-sided master recovered from the shock and was shocked to find that his shoulders were empty: "where's my hand? Where's my hand? "

"Ah The double faced master looked at Shen Tu Wan'er with blood in his eyes. His feet could not help but step back.

The ghost King Xiao Bing was shocked and quickly came to the double-sided master's back and said in a low voice: "I'm afraid it's hard to attack the blood god in this trip. Let's avoid the attack first."

After that, without waiting for the double faced master to speak, he dragged him away.

"Waste is waste."

the emperor Binghuang of Ming Zong snorted coldly, glanced at the direction of their escape, looked back at Shen Tu Wan'er and said:

"you little Ni have some means. If I'm not wrong, it's hard for you to use such means again? There's no need to take your own life for an outsider! "

Shen Tu Wan'er was surprised, but she didn't expect that she would be seen through by the ice emperor.

Shen Tu Wan'er took a deep breath and said, "I'm too strong to protect the next person in the realm of heaven and man. It's like searching for something. If you act like this, you are the enemy of me!"

"Little girl, you can't threaten me. If you die, erase your traces of cause and effect, the world can't find me! To tell you the truth, I just lack a magic weapon! Now that I have met this wild devil sky sword, it is my ice emperor's thing! "

Words, Ming Zong ice emperor that greedy eyes look at Ye Chen their light cover.

Shen Tu Wan'er's heart trembled: "he's going to kill people for treasure! How greedy the old man is

Although Shen Tu Wan'er murmured, she still looked at Ming Zong Bing Huang with firm eyes. The cold gun in her hand turned into a crossbow again.

Ming Zong ice emperor is no longer words, all around the operation of spiritual power, countless cold ice blade magic out, instantly shot to Shentu Wan'er. Shen Tu Wan'er leaps, holding a black iron crossbow and arrow. She also turns into a sharp cold ice arrow and strikes back at Ming Zong ice emperor!

The two cold blades collided with each other, and even produced a clear and visible fire light. It can be seen that the two people's use of the cold air is perfect. They constantly change their positions, such as two lights and shadows constantly dodging. Under the constant collision of countless cold blades, Shen Tu Wan'er is gradually out of strength, and some can't cope with it.

Without noticing, Shen Tu Wan'er's shoulder was pierced by the ice blade of Ming Zong Bing Huang. Ming Zong Bing Huang didn't hesitate to stab Shen Tu Wan'er with the cold sword in his palm.

Shen Tu Wan'er took a deep breath, and the black iron crossbow and arrow in her hand changed again. But before she changed her shape, the ice emperor of Ming Zong flew to her body, and the ice sword pierced her face.

Seeing that Shen Tu Wan'er couldn't stop Ming Zong Bing Huang's fierce attack, she gave out a final roar in despair: "Ye Chen, my lord Shen Tu, I lost my life in heaven and man for you!"

As soon as the voice fell, dark clouds burst out on the sky! There are even endless thunderbolts surging!

What happened!

Binghuang is getting closer to Shentu Wan'er. It's enough to kill her!

But at the moment, he felt a threat of death!

A real death threat!

What the hell happened!

Suddenly, his perception was clear!

His eyes looked in the direction of the light shield!

"No! This How could it be

The next moment, I saw a black shadow in the light shield with the intention of killing like lightning suddenly shot out!

Ming Zong ice emperor's whole body burst out an ice shield instantly!

However, when the ice shield touched the shadow, it was torn mercilessly!

Then, without stopping, the shadow flew directly through the chest of Ming Zong ice emperor and towards the direction of the ghost King Xiao Bing's departure.

Shen Tu Wan'er thought she was going to die, but when she came back, she suddenly found that the emperor of Ming Zong had a big blood hole in his chest. At this time, there was no vitality.

And the shadow pierced the void all the way to the side of the ghost King Xiao binghe and the double faced master. As soon as they stepped into the void channel, they turned their head and looked back, feeling a whistling evil spirit coming from the rear, which made them feel suffocated! Because, a huge black sword is strangely suspended in the air, and the tip of the sword points to them.

Shen Tu Wan'er's face was full of horror, and she turned her head to see ye Chen in the light shield.

Ye Chen because of long time wear and tear, and suffer bite, the whole face has been pale as paper, blood coagulation in the jaw, appears very embarrassed.

The ancient testament is not much better. At the last moment of tempering, he did not hesitate to burn his own Qi and blood. Now his breath is weak. If ye Chen had not helped him, he would have fallen to his knees.

"Did it work?"

Shen Tu Wan'er raises the half lying blood God and asks Ye Chen.

Ye Chen nodded: "it seems that it's not just a success. Just at the critical moment, it seems to feel my mind. It spurts itself out and stabs the guy."

"You don't control it?"

Shen Tu Wan'er was shocked. She thought it was driven by Ye Chen, but she didn't expect that it was the independent behavior of the wild devil Heaven Sword. Such cruel and domineering power came from a sword.

"It's not under my control. I didn't expect that the wild devil Tianjian would do it by himself."

Gu Yue opened his mouth and saw that his Qi and blood were both withered. Shen Tu Wan'er quickly took out another pill and gave it to him. She managed to restore a trace of Qi to him.

"It was recorded in ancient books that every magic weapon has a spirit. Before gathering the original sword spirit, if there is a great chance of cause and effect, it may also produce the original consciousness of protection."

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Ye Chen just calms down after hearing this. Unexpectedly, it's so good to melt the broken sword into the wild devil Heaven Sword.

"However, normally speaking, the wild devil Heavenly Sword was still in its infancy before refining, and its own powers could not be fully displayed. It should not have the origin of sword spirit. Therefore, I speculate that the special power contained in the broken sword itself contributed to the generation of this original consciousness."

"Does the appearance of the original sword spirit mean that we have succeeded in refining this time, but what are the hidden dangers?"

Shen Tu Wan'er slowly recuperates her Qi and blood, and after encountering the counter attack, she becomes haggard.

"I don't think so."

The ancient Testament pondered carefully: "but we have to wait for the wild devil Tianjian to come back and have a good inspection before we can be sure."

"Well, I'll take the rest. You can recover as soon as possible."

Ye Chen looks at the blood God and Shen Tu Wan'er's robe with blood. Although he has been focusing on refining during this period, he also knows that the war situation is fierce. How can it be that there is no loss when he confronts with the three strong men in Taizhen.

"The blessing of Koi, the magic of eight trigrams!"

The mysterious eight trigrams technique runs through the whole space. The fragrance of Tiandan envelops all the people. Under the guidance of the eight trigrams technique, the aura of heaven and earth sneaks into the people's bodies to help them recover their original power.

The immortal body of the blood god is more than his own vitality, and he recovers very quickly. Under the influence of the eight trigrams heavenly elixir, the blood in his body is growing vigorously, and the blood evil spirit in his body fills his body.

Ye Chen wiped the blood stains on his face, and the wild devil sky sword filled with thunder. Although it had disappeared into the void, he vaguely felt that the sky sword had penetrated the heart of the double faced master and the ghost King Xiao Bing.

The true blood of three strong men in a row seems to make the wild devil Tianjian a little excited. The Tianjian, which has been baptized by blood, is eager to taste more blood.

"Come back!"

this is the wild demon Heaven Sword that ye Chen has been hiding. At this time, the heaven and earth vision produced by refining has already caused fear from all parties, so it must not be allowed to continue killing at this time.

Boom!

The supreme power of the wild devil Sky Sword pierces out of the void, and the black breath envelops the body of the sword. It is like the gaze of an eagle dove. With the spirit of the supreme devil, it flies to Ye Chen with the intention of destroying the withered and decadent.

Even after growing up, ye Chen is respected by the wild devil Tianjian. No matter how powerful he is, he doesn't dare to make mistakes in front of Ye Chen.

Thunder's galloping speed, in front of Ye Chen's instant, suddenly stops, the majestic black evil spirit is sending out.

Ye Chen reaches out his hand and holds the wild demon sword in his hand.

Compared with the original young sword, the wild devil sky sword at this time is just like a Zhuang Zheng. This kind of divine power is one of the eight sky swords.

In the ancient Testament, there is the idea of refining the protoss to make a sharp blade with a divine handle. It is his supreme glory to refine one of the eight heavenly swords in this life. At this time, seeing the return of the wild demon Heavenly Sword, he can't wait to get to know it.

"The pattern and seal cutting of the sword body seems to be different from before."

The sky sword already had the original consciousness, the ancient testament is not good to take the hand to see, can only gather in Ye Chen side, probe a head, the color of scarlet in the eyes, penetrate that rolling black evil spirit.

"Well, it's different. It should be the same as the pattern before the broken sword."

"I'll find out if the power of the Heavenly Sword has changed."

Language, unexpectedly made a pair of let Ye Chen cut his posture, but the refining hammer on his hand exudes wanton smelting divine light. Ye Chen's eyes are a little worried. Can the state of the ancient Testament bear the strike of the sword?

"Now that Tianjian has just been refined, we can't judge its power. It's too dangerous to investigate like this."

Shen Tu Wan'er said that the supreme alchemist had always been charming and crazy about refining. At this time, it was understandable that she had a short circuit in her mind when she saw the magic weapon who was refining by herself. But after all, she brought the ancient Testament down to heaven and man. Anyway, she still wanted to keep the ancient Testament's life.

"Well..." There was a trace of embarrassment on Guyue's face. For a moment, he just wanted to see Shenwei. He forgot that his own strength was too low to be able to make a positive investigation, and felt his head awkwardly.

"Miss Shentu is right. Why don't you do this? Ye Chen, you can suppress the wild devil's sword. I'll use the alchemy hammer to strike it and make a judgment."

Ye Chen nods, so that he can rest assured.

Bang bang!

Innumerable Mars are produced from the collision of alchemy hammer and wild devil sky sword. The supreme breath and evil spirit mingle together. In this world, the roar resounds through the void.

I don't know how long later, the ancient Testament breathed out a breath in a sweat and looked at Ye Chen: "Congratulations, the immortal sword after refining is far more powerful than the immortal sword. In addition to the rules we originally found on the broken sword, all of them have been refined to the immortal sword. This broken sword has a magic skill, which has also been given to the immortal sword."

"Magic?" Ye Chen eyebrows pick, broken sword has other additional attributes" Well."

The ancient Testament laughs unfathomably and seems to want to sell a pass. However, under Shen Tu Wan'er's cold eyes, she shivers and continues to say: "just now, this wild devil Tianjian has drunk three people's blood, and his strength is a little stronger than when he was just released. So this sword is bloodthirsty. The more blood you get, the stronger your power is. "

"Drink blood sword?" Ye Chen's eyes become sharp and strange. Does this mean that there will be endless space for the future of the wild devil sky sword!

"However, you must be careful. If this sword falls into the hands of people with bad intentions, the consequences will be unimaginable." The Old Testament reminds us.

"Don't worry, this is my Ye Chen's thing. It won't fall into other people's hands." Ye Chen naturally knows what this sword means.

The sword that Huang Lao used to use must have the effect of drinking blood, otherwise it would not be taboo in the world.

How many people died in the hands of the old man?

I'm afraid Mr. Ren can't tell.

"In that case, the two of us went back."

Shen Tu Wan'er said that, pinching the neckline of the ancient Testament, she disappeared into the void.

It's extremely straightforward.

However, it is true that the strong in the supreme world can not stay in the realm of heaven and man for too long. If they stay for too long, the rules of the realm of heaven and man will cause indelible scars on them.

"That's it?" Blood god some puzzled looking at Ye Chen, it seems that the girl in the world to Ye Chen but some special emotion, did not expect to leave so decisive.

"Now that they are gone, let's get out of here as soon as possible."

Ye Chen once again puts the wild devil sky sword into the picture of the yellow spring. With the aura of the yellow spring, I believe the sky sword will be more powerful.

Chapter 5539

"Because the vision of the wild devil Heaven Sword has been exposed here, it's better to leave as soon as possible."

Blood god's original clothes, now has become red and purple, full of bloody taste.

"Master, I will go back to the East Territory and use the refined wild devil sky sword to open the underground barrier."

"Well, let's go!"

Blood god does not care about nodding, anyway, he has followed Ye Chen, where ye Chen goes, he will go.

"If you are not afraid that I will drag you down, I will follow you as I said last time."

Blood God took a few steps and suddenly stopped. His tone was serious, which was quite different from his usual debauchery.

"What kind of words did you say? We are companions!"

Ye Chen shakes his head. Even if the three strong men of Taizhen came to kill the blood god, he didn't want to give up the blood god for a second. It's like the blood god didn't hesitate for a second to protect him with forbidden skills to refine the demon sword.

After all, at that time, the blood God did not know that he was immortal. He naturally saw his sincerity and sincerity.

"Ha ha ha! Good! I see you right! "

The blood god's high pitched laughter rang out and echoed in the whole void.

What ye Chengang wanted to say was that he felt that the desolation of reincarnation cemetery was moving again.

"Smelly boy, I didn't expect that you succeeded in refining. The divine power of the wild devil Heavenly Sword is much higher than before."

In the reincarnation cemetery, the desolate old man opens his mouth, and the voice is full of loss. Ye Chen's body is already covered by the atmosphere, and the two powerful swords can be refined together.

"Huang Lao, this is probably my chance. I'm sorry to disappoint you. "

Ye Chen coldly says, the idea does not have a silk to touch.

"You don't have to sneer. Since I'm in your reincarnation cemetery, you and I can't be separated."

Hearing this, the corners of Ye Chen's mouth start up a sneer, it seems that this wasteland always talks about peace.

"If Huang Lao can think like this and no longer put some evil thoughts in his heart, then you and I can not live in harmony."

"Ye Chen, you're just a boy from the beginning. No matter how many cards you have, your personal strength doesn't change qualitatively. You still can't compete with big forces."

Although Ye Chen doesn't want to admit it, what Huang Lao said is reasonable. All along, ye Chen's growth rate has been regarded as a genius against heaven. However, there is still a long way to go before he can reach the level of strength comparable to the supreme power.

"Boy, through this matter, I have already felt your means. In the future, I will try my best to help you."

The old man sighed, as if he was lamenting the changes of the times. At this time, he had become the front wave, and was beaten on the beach by the back wave of Ye Chen.

"Ha ha, I hope Huang Lao can do what he said."

Ye Chen laughs contemptuously. Huang Lao is loyal. He will not believe a word. If it is not for the later words of the ancient Testament, he will probably shrink in the tombstone.

Such ulterior motives, let a person at a glance.

Taboo in the world, will not be so simple to yield to others.

At least, ye Chen does not think that he is qualified to let the world taboo so!

.....

One day later.

Ye Chen and blood god returned to the eastern territory.

In the eastern region of Xinjiang, only ten days later, ye Chen once again stepped in and discovered earth shaking changes.

The original level of tianshengwenyin has been replaced and evacuated, thus opening up the connection between the eastern territory and the whole heaven and man territory.

After the defeat of the daowujiang war, the whole eastern Xinjiang fell into the tyrannical act of fighting, which was no longer visible. Instead, it was the orderly regional supervision.

"Master Jiudian is really a good tool!"

Ye Chen's smiling voice came from the temple of Dongjiang. The temple far above the clouds was already the temple of Jiudian. The white jade wares that had been enjoyed by daowujiang had all disappeared. The terrace at the gate became the arena of Jiudian. In the temple, there was a long table in miedao city.

The top is still fragrant food, nine epilepsy slovenly sitting in the middle of the feast.

"You're back." Nine epilepsy has not yet swallowed the food in the mouth, see ye Chen's face suddenly overjoyed.

"Well." Ye Chen nodded, "this is the elder of blood god, who once participated in the battle of the gods."

Nine epilepsy smell speech, quickly stand up, look to follow Ye Chen behind this some bright man, slightly a Zheng, and then way: "the battle of gods"? Please take a seat, sir. If you don't like it, you can have a taste of it. It's all the food of the eastern territory. "

Blood god is not a man with a shelf. When he saw Jiudian's more earthly dress, he was not polite. He directly sat down, took up the wine pot in front of him and drank a lot.

"It's only ten days. Your eastern territory is in good order." Ye Chen joked. Nine epilepsy shook to shake a hand: "I how have such ability, you see I destroy Road city to know."

"Oh? Then whose handwriting is this? " Ye Chen remembers the chaos and blood of exterminating Daocheng at that time, and knows that Jiudian is not the cadre of governing the city.

"Well? You asked me, and I want to say that the little girl who followed you didn't expect to have such talent! "

"You mean it's all done by Ruoling?"

"No! After you left, Sanjie continued to carry out the strategy of destroying Daocheng, but the whole eastern territory was in a mess. Fortunately, the little girl Zhang Jia came and said that she helped me to calm the situation for my sake. "

Ye Chen showed a smile, didn't expect that Jiao Didi's big lady, after so many things, could be in charge of a city.

"In other words, do you have a way to break the underground barrier when you come back this time?"

"Well, I'm sure." Ye Chen said that today's wild devil Heaven Sword has more power than broken sword, and it should be as easy as a palm to break the underground barrier.

"Good! Then tomorrow we'll go to the bottom of the earth and look for the seal. "

Ye Chen nodded, just as he can also take advantage of today to visit Zhang Ruoling, the guardian of Zhang's family in the future.

"Seal of God?" Blood God heard here, some curious looked up at Ye Chen.

"To tell you the truth, I am the reincarnation master of this world. I follow the instructions of the former reincarnation master to search for the seal of God and guard the six roulettes. The reason why I went to the God Island was to take the broken sword and cut off the barrier on the seal of God."

Blood god nodded, did not continue to ask, ye Chen reincarnation of the identity of the Lord, did not let him sideways.

Everyone has his own destiny and cause and effect. Since he has decided to follow, no matter what identity Ye Chen is, he will spare no effort to protect each other.

Chapter 5540

With the presence of blood god, nine epilepsy was obviously a little more constrained, and acted as a guide, leading them to the underground barrier again.

"I haven't seen you for a few days. How can I feel that the scope of Qingbi Lake seems to be bigger again?"

"And the seal of God, which was once in sight, seems to be gone this time."

Ye Chen observes this pool water, some doubts.

Nine epilepsy is careless, for this kind of small details, where can you put it in mind: "such a rich Lingquan, the more the better! It's estimated that the seal will sink. Cut open this special barrier quickly."
"

The source of darkness turns, the light of the underground world is completely cut off, and the whole world falls into darkness instantly.

"Wild devil sky sword!"

Ye Chen's lips and teeth turn, and the wild devil sword in the picture suddenly shoots out.

Boom!

The whole underground world, like the sound of thunder, is vast.

Strands of evil spirit, accompanied by colorful bloom, ear seems to have a group of demons crazy ring, countless demons fall, in the dark.

A very terrible blade of sword Qi soared to the sky, directly across the whole earth and projected to the sky far away.

This incomparable magnificent weather, let nine epilepsy heart slightly tremble, this unexpectedly is one of the eight big sky sword wild devil sky sword.

The breath of supreme source soldiers breaks countless restrictions.

A huge sword emerged from behind Ye Chen, haunted by the extremely scared heavenly weapon.

The ancient Qi of killing and cutting, and the smell of blood roared on the huge sword.

"Break it for me!"

The sword Qi turns over and evolves into the Supreme God and devil purgatory, the starry sky turns round, the sky turns pale, the sea is covered by the Tengjiao, the purple lightning thunders, and countless pictures rise and fall around the sword body.

It contains the fearless and fearless wild devil sky sword. This will tear up the barrier and reveal the broad spirit spring.

"It's really a magic weapon."

Nine epilepsy nodded, ye Chen control this sword, quite a kind of arrogance in the world.

"Now that the barrier has been split, let's go and find out."

Ye chenmo's fist wipes his palm and says that the wild devil's sword is put away by him again. At the same time, the dark source sign that was originally opened also disappears.

The three figures have swept over the broken barrier and headed for the Lingquan at the bottom of the pool.

.....

At the same time.

In the endless thunder clouds, a figure stands in the thunderstorm, and the thundering force strikes him.

"Nine epilepsy!"

"Ye Chen!"

The voice of resentment and malice roared from the figure's mouth. It turned out that it was the way of running away from the eastern territory!

If it wasn't for the sudden attack of Xuying, the Confucianist, and the old man's death, there would be no doubt that daowujiang would die.

His origin road is thunder. Xuyingte, the Confucian, sent him to this thunder place to recover his strength. Now he has recovered to his peak state, and naturally hates Jiudian and yechen to the bone.

at this time the East Territory, he had already learned through the eyeliner, for ye Chen and nine of the trend of the natural know, now the bottom pool spring for ye Chen and nine epilepsy is no secret.

He has guarded the seal of God for tens of thousands of years. Is that how he gives it to others?

No! He is not reconciled!

"Thunder chart!"

Countless thunderbolts slant down from the void and form a lifeline carving chart in the hands of Tao Wujiang.

A silver light electric thunder burst out on the chart, and the roaring sound shook the whole dense cloud.

Yingying light spot flickers on Tao Wujiang's face, dividing his whole cheek into countless pieces of yin and Yang.

"What

The only pointer on the chart turned into a purple light, coldly pointing to one direction.

"What is the fate of Kun? A lifetime battle?"

This divination surprised daowujiang: "is he the only chance for me to enter the underground?"

The purple light on the chart, under the bombardment of the thunder, without the protection of the master, has been defeated.

"Good! Then I'll go and get my things back! "

Lust is boundless, and the lust of Tao is boundless. Just like his name, the seal of God, which has been guarding for thousands of years, has been regarded by him as his private goods.

His figure soon disappeared in the thunder and lightning.

.....

East Territory, underground.

Next to the original underground pool and spring, countless pieces of debris scattered on the ground, turned into pieces of reflective lenses, reflecting the luster of the blue pool and spring into countless cyan light.

"Someone." As soon as the blood god's body stagnates, he turns his head and stares at the way behind.

Ye Chen and nine epilepsy hear this also stop figure, turn a head to see to that pool spring outside, they just stepped into pool spring after, just discover this pool spring bottom, unexpectedly is a square world.

Blood god's perception is naturally the strongest among the three of them. Although there is a strong spiritual spring isolation, he can still perceive the world outside the pool spring. "Who is it?"

The two men's faces became very dignified. This man knew about the underground pool and spring, or maybe knew about Shenying, so they had to concentrate on dealing with it.

"Ha ha ha! I didn't expect that the seal, which has been guarding for thousands of years, can only enter through you! "

The bright voice of Tao Wujiang comes from the world of pool and spring, and his former decadence is swept away by his expressive manner.

Although he saw the three people's eyes color some surprised, after all, the blood god on the flow of supreme authority, let him some panic.

But in order to get back the seal, he has already begged for protection from the Confucianist. Even in danger, he can retreat.

"Be careful!"

In the spirit spring, a huge four horned beast appeared. On the forehead, there was a huge green spirit horn. From this spirit horn, the incomparably majestic clear spirit awn turned out, like a bow and arrow, towards Ye Chen.

The shape of this giant beast was quite similar to what they had seen outside the barrier before. I think what they saw at that time should be this strange beast.

"Give me the boundless Tao! You deal with the beast

Nine epilepsy anger hum a, double palms have already clapped to road boundless.

"You've done me wrong five times, and you think I'll save your life?" Tao Wujiang's face is full of sullen. Nine epilepsy has been against him for tens of thousands of years. Last time, if it wasn't for ye Chen, he would have died under his own calculation.

Dao Wujiang's coat burst open, revealing the silver chest. On the chest, like silver thread, there is a Bing sword engraved.

"Thunder silver sword! A thousand exterminations and a hundred practices

The huge sword, which was high spirited, slowly moved out of his body, surrounded by the power of thunder. The hissing sound of thunder and lightning made people numb in the void.

"Bang!"

Familiar with the sword, the thunder sword towards the nine epilepsy bombardment.

The remaining light of nine epilepsy's eyes glanced at Ye Chen and Xue Shen Xu, then quickly turned around, turned the source of destruction in his body, and condensed two huge fingerprints!

"Boom!"

countless destruction sources collide with the roaring force of thunder. Countless thunder forces come from the void, penetrate the pool and spring, and envelop nine epilepsy.