

Physician 5551

Chapter 5551

The Dragon Yitian sword turns into innumerable virtual shadows and keeps in front of itself in a state of maneuver.

"Bang!"

The thunder power of the three lightning dragons smashes and scatters the knives and turns them into dust falling on the ground.

However, it's not just three lightning dragons, but with the situation of endless three or three and endless six or six, three become six and six become innumerable. The lightning dragons with teeth and claws pierce through layers of knives and finally bite the shoulder of dragon Yitian.

Even if there is only one way to really hurt him, these three people have the same source of skill blessing, even dragon Yitian, which is also urgent and difficult to deal with.

Long Yitian's palm turns, and a cold meaning of the law twines around him. He strikes the lightning dragon ten feet away.

"Hum, old man long, now you know what it's like to fight against our Confucian temple."

The low man hugged his shoulder and didn't seem to have the intention to attack any more.

"Talk to him, kill him, grab the seal."

Tao Wujiang's heart has not a trace of unbearable to many enemies. In his eyes, nothing is more important than winning the seal of God.

"Elder martial brother, the master once said that if the head of Shenyin clan is lost, he can be saved."

The short man showed a smile of victory. In his opinion, as long as long Yitian had some sense, he would bow his head and admit his mistake.

Long Yitian turned his head and looked at his terrible shoulder. He was still bleeding and showed a disdainful smile:

"you think too much. Long was blind once ten thousand years ago and mistook Confucianism for the supreme power. After ten thousand years, long will never be blind again."

"Stubborn! Old devil! Die

The power of the thunder law in daowujiang's hand is gathered into a sharp blade, shining with extremely arrogant light, just like an arrow, which goes towards the Dragon Yitian.

"God's blessing, burn my soul, break!"

Dragon Yitian has endless blood and spiritual power. His eyes are red. After sacrificing the Buddha statue, the whole person's blood and essence power burns up again and turns into a blood shield in front of him and ye Chen.

Countless thunder arrows pierce the blood shield. With each arrow, long Yitian's face turns white.

"Patriarch!"

Countless people of Shenyin ethnic group have uttered a cry of sadness. Some young people are trying to resist with their bodies. Before they come forward, their bodies are full of wounds and no longer alive.

Ye Chen looks sad. The moment his divine consciousness comes into contact with the seal, the whole person is covered by the seal.

Countless fluorescent green awns, like vines, wrap Ye Chen's divine consciousness in them. Ye Chen knows that if he wants to refine the divine seal and let it recognize the Lord, this is the only pass.

Ye Chen has opened the six source runes at the same time, and the eight trigrams heavenly elixir technique is also coming out behind him, giving him a continuous stream of Qi and blood.

Ye Chen is fighting against the clock now. Even if he can't get rid of his divine consciousness, his five senses are all open. The roaring voice of the boundless Tao in his ear has been ringing around him all the time.

The cruel and arrogant voice made his heart unstable for several times, and he wanted to attack them.

All the Confucianist disciples are a group of insidious and cunning villains. They have no room for those who have been away from the world for many years.

Ye Chen can even smell the endless bloody smell.

He heard that long Yitian could not endure some of the roar, endless burning blood force, let him can not help but whisper out a voice, three strong forces, even forced long Yitian to this point.

The more worried Ye Chen is, the countless vines will be cut continuously. His huge evil sword in the shadow of divine knowledge is cutting the green awn that binds him one after another.

Thin sweat has appeared between the forehead.

"Ye Chen! Hold your mind

Long Yitian's voice comes. Even though he is attacked by thunderstorms all over the sky, he can't help but worry about ye Chen's look at the moment, and hastens to remind him.

"Break it for me!"

Ye Chen Shenzhi holds the Sha sword in his hand, destroys the six heavens of Daoyin, adheres to the power of endless laws, and divides the fluorescent green awn that envelops him into two in a state of destroying the withered and decaying.

At the moment when the light spread, the original seal was revealed.

Ye Chen heart under a burst of joy, become! He stretched out his hand to grasp the source of this seal.

"Ye Chen..." A very low voice came out of the seal, emitting the voice of simple vicissitudes.

Ye Chen's heart is startled, didn't expect that this God seal unexpectedly has independent consciousness.

"Ye Chen..."

It seems that ye Chen doesn't feel his reply. The consciousness in the seal of God shouts again.

"I'm here."

Ye Chen hastily replies a way, he delays a minute, the dragon also day is dangerous a minute.

"You are reincarnation blood, not the original blood of my seal." The voice was a little chilly, and seemed very dissatisfied with it.

"Yes! I am reincarnation Ye Chen said calmly, "this world is eternal, reincarnation blood can suppress everything, and the seal of God is handed over to the younger generation, isn't it just the right time for the meeting.""I don't think you are just a suckling child. You are not qualified to master the seal."

The spirit seal consciousness experienced the green awn circulation, forming a green light and shadow, and it was obviously human form between every move.

"The Buddha statues printed by the patron saint for tens of thousands of years have confirmed that I am qualified. You are just the consciousness condensed in the seal. You have not seen the outside world for tens of thousands of years. Now you have no position to judge me."

Ye Chen's face sank, if this divine seal consciousness is not easy to communicate.

He doesn't want to waste time with it any more. The picture is ready. He is ready to use the wild devil sky sword to compile it completely.

"Speak out loud. Although I am an instrument, I know how to repay my kindness. You know what the Shenyin people rely on to survive is the continuous aura. Now you are going to take away the source of aura. You are forcing them to migrate to the whole group. "

Ye Chen suddenly understood why the gatekeeper rejected him so much, and why the old crane kept a gloomy face.

"I don't know. But now that I know it, I will naturally find another place with strong aura for them to survive. "

Ye Chen reads it quickly in his mind. He can go to Nanxiao valley. Zhang Xianjian is courageous and righteous. If he comes to meet the Shenyin clan, it would be better.

And with the protection of long Yitian, they no longer have to avoid luoxu palace. They can open the door to accept their disciples and welcome their friends.

"If you don't know, let the whole Shenyin people leave their homeland!"

It is obvious that the spirit of Shenyin does not intend to let Ye Chen go, and the tone is aggressive.

Ye Chen in the hand of evil sword sacrifice: "if you really for your Shenyin people, at this time should immediately recognize the Lord, I as early as a moment out of this spiritual cage, Shenyin people less one person fall."

Qi Ling twisted his body, showing a ferocious state.

At this moment, it doesn't seem to be an instrument!

It's a Murderer with endless anger!

In the reincarnation cemetery, Feng Tianshang is also aware of something, with a dignified look. If he guesses correctly, the spirit is already in that shape.

Ye Chen, it's in danger.

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Qi Ling stares at Ye Chen and goes on:

"if it weren't for you to lead that group of thieves into our Shenyin clan, how could our clan be destroyed like this!"

Where the eyes of the spirit seal are, there are two dark light paths, which bombard Ye Chen's spirit with strange power.

Ye Chensha's sword is lying horizontally, and the six source runes rotate rapidly, turning into a prison to block the thunderous attack for him.

"Ye Chen, do you think you can resist?"

At the same time, it was bombarded by crazy spirits.

Ye Chen can even hear the sound of the broken imprisonment. He raises his eyes and looks at the small spirit.

"Well, in this seal world, I am the law, and no one can defeat me."

Ye Chen's heart was cold. He didn't feel the strength of the seal spirit, but as he said, in this seal world, all the moves had an irreversible reduction after touching him.

"Since you are the one selected by the Buddha statue, you can rest assured that I will not criticize you too much."

The instrument spirit suddenly turns a gender to say generally.

"As a spirit of Shenyin, thanks to the protection of Shenyin clan for so many years, I have just cultivated my mind. And you, with such a chance to enter our seal family, it's hard to get everything right. I have two choices here. Which one do you want to choose? "

Ye Chen nodded slightly and turned to see the spirit.

"In the endless years, Shenyin has stored countless energies, and the green aura of Shenyin is one of them. First, you choose yourself, and I will send you to the supreme world with the help of the great power of the seal. "

"What about the second one?" Ye Chen's indifferent voice rang.

"Second, you can't get anything. Let me use this last power to save the whole Shenyin people."

Ye Chen's eyebrows struggle to see the figure outside. The Shenyin people are not afraid of death, and each one guards in front of the Dragon Yitian.

It's all for him!

In the supreme world, he is confident that sooner or later he will be able to step onto the supreme heaven with his own strength, without the help of divine seal in advance.

Compared with the ethereal supreme world, the seal people need more energy to get them out of here and start a new life.

"I'll take the second!" Ye Chen cried out.

He couldn't bear to watch these seals die for him.

"Choose the second one?"

Qi Ling's voice seems a little strange, as if he doesn't believe that ye Chen really chooses the second one.

"That's right!"

Ye Chen affirms that as long as he can save the Shenyin people, it doesn't matter.

.....

At the same time.

The dragon also has the air of blood, and the blood shield finally turns to pieces. He has no other means to stop the boundless Tao.

His face was stained with blood, and he looked at the corpses all over the ground with a cold look.

"Some of them came to me yesterday to ask for the magic art of war. Some of them are big kids I've seen since I was a child, some of them haven't grown up yet... "

Long Yitian's voice is low, his eyes are red, his long hair is flowing, and his body is moving towards daowujiang three people.

"The old man is not crazy, is he?" Said the young man, a little taller.

"Well! No matter how crazy he is or pretend to be! Kill a hundred people! " Said the low young man.

Although the Confucianists once signaled that they should save the dragon, the people who betrayed them were still stuck in the throat, so it was better to kill them with a knife.

"Kill him, God print on Ye Chen."

The cold voice of Tao Wujiang sounded, as if there were innumerable killing intentions hidden, and innumerable thunderstorms roared from the void.

A huge thunder cloud appeared on the top of Ye Chen and long Yitian's head.

"Is this how the seal of God will be broken in my hand?"

Long Yitian looks up at the sky and screams, and the color of compassion appears on his cheek.

The expression on the faces of all Shenyin people at this time was extremely sad and sad.

Their patron saint has been imprinted for tens of thousands of years, and perhaps the spirit that once died together has already turned into some obstacles.

Long Yitian turns to see ye Chen's figure, what he can do has been done, the rest of the way, can only let Ye Chen go.

But this one eye, but let him some surprise, leaf Chen double eyes already opened, exposed two fluorescent green Mou Guang.

This power of light, but let him so familiar.

"The seal of God?"

Dragon also day startles to shout, it seems that ye Chen has already successfully refined the God seal!

They may still have hope.

Ye Chen youyou stands up, and his figure is a bit of a ghost, which is quite different from the previous straightforward and natural.

"Confucius' disciples? One, two, three, all of them? "As soon as ye Chen opens his mouth, long Yitian's face solidifies. Now the consciousness of controlling Ye Chen's body is not ye Chen! It's the seal!

"Ye Chen, don't play tricks! Hand in the seal honestly. That Zhang's little girl, I can save her life for my entertainment

The voice of Tao Wujiang comes from the void, and the arrogance and ridicule make ye Chen in the reincarnation cemetery want to strip him immediately.

"I didn't expect that I haven't seen it for ten thousand years. The standards of the Confucian ancestors for accepting disciples are all falling with the day."

The spirit of the seal is very naked and speechless.

"Thunderbolt!"

Three huge false shadows of Thor appeared in the sky. All three of them put their hands together and put on a posture of God and Buddha.

The shadow of Thunder God, which is 100 Zhang high, radiates the power of thunder and fury. It seems that it is going to condense the whole thunderstorm law of the void here.

Countless thunder rules, emitting the supreme silver light, roaring attack like Ye Chen.

But at the moment, a very rich aura of heaven and earth, like a pure water bead, protects Ye Chen's whole body.

The huge false shadow of Thor collided from different directions. The big hand just raised, with the help of Lei Yun, formed a huge light ball.

It seems that there are countless patterns on the body of the light ball, emitting silver white light, revealing a dazzling thunder.

Ye Chen holds a long fluorescent knife out of thin air. The body of the knife is like Jasper. If you observe carefully, there are ripple marks in the middle.

The long knife slashed on the light ball and directly divided it into two.

Boom boom!

The ball of light, broken in two, fell from the void and fell to the ground, making a deep huge pit.

"It's hollow in the ground!"

Countless Shenyin people found that there was something else in the underground. Looking at longyitian, they were full of expectation.

"All the people, back to the center of the square with me!" Long Yitian shouts. His spirit has already been explained by Ye Chen. At this time, he quickly urges the people to gather together.

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At the moment, with the help of the people, he came to the square. His face was pale, and he fainted at any time.

"Well! Want to run? " The low man yelled, "they'll give it to me to make sure there's no one left alive!"

Ye Chen voiceless hook hook lip angle, mouth murmur to oneself.

"Kun covers soul method, God seals all things, there is no way to escape, and the sky makes a living!"

Ye Chen's hand seal, a simple and mysterious array, appeared on the huge square, all the Shenyin people shrouded in it.

"Stop him!"

Tao Wujiang shouts, although he doesn't know what ye Chen wants to do at the moment!

But this does not affect his decision to stop Ye Chen!

"Good!"

Three people's thunder sky god empty shadow, step through the void together, toward Ye Chen impact.

The fury source force in the center of the palm is not stingy, whistling toward Ye Chen.

"Hum!"

Ye Chen disdains to raise the corner of his mouth. The vast and vigorous spiritual power in the divine seal turns into a fluorescent and green silk screen, wrapping the three false shadows of thunder.

At the same time, countless silver spirit shock waves, over the thunder shadow, directly toward the Tao Wujiang three behind them.

At this moment, the three people seemed to stop!

Three people at the same time, feel the whole mind tremor, suddenly some trance, are standing in place, unable to move.

But in a short moment, ye Chen has finished the chanting of the mantra. The array between the squares, each Rune exudes the air of the supreme source, and the green aura on it strikes the void.

Under the impact of that aura, the void was hit with a crack.

Break the air! Circle!

At the moment of the collapse of the void, countless green and dark birds rush to the square array, building an unbreakable cage with the body as a barrier.

Countless green light shrouded in the birdcage, the whole earth is shaking, the whole void is being propped up more and more.

Countless birds fly higher and higher. After the birds pass, the Shenyin people disappear.

As if it had never existed in this world!

"It's a miracle."

Ye Chen, trapped in reincarnation cemetery, mumbles to himself.

Before, he was still thinking about how the spirit would send all the seal people away.

I didn't expect that under the eyes of Tao Wujiang, he used such a miracle, the power of the brutal array, the boundless green ghost bird.

Even after the whole Shenyin clan left, the visions of heaven and earth shaking the sky would not disappear for a long time.

Maybe this is the power of the world.

The bird disappeared into the void, leaving a dense vision all over the sky, revealing what had just happened.

The seal tightly held in the palm of Ye Chen's hand bursts out endless light, penetrates the void, and seems to be watching the seal family leave.

Ye Chen is dizzy, and the divine consciousness has regained the control of the body.

"Ye Chen..."

The voice of Shenyin spirit is much weaker. The huge array just now consumes a lot of energy for him.

If Qi Ling recognized the Lord, with the help of Ye Chen's power, maybe it would not be so decadent. Unfortunately, it did not recognize the Lord at that time.

"Thank you very much."

Ye Chen sighs that the Shenyin clan has not been destroyed because of him. It's lucky for him, but long Yitian is seriously injured. I hope he can recover soon and return to the peak.

"You did a good job." At this time, Qi Ling did not have the aggressive posture before, and his tone was extremely softened, even with a little praise.

Ye Chen doubts, in the heart not from conjecture, is this unexpectedly also a test?

"You guessed well. I let you choose before, which is actually the last test of seal."

The tone of Qi Ling is gentle, and his small body shuttles through the seal of God, revealing the appearance of some extraterrestrial talents.

"Oh?"

Ye Chen's heart is clear. If the previous Buddha test is to explore the traces of cause and effect to see who has a better chance with this seal, then the just test is the test of Ye Chen's heart.

"If you just chose the first one, only for your own self-interest..." The Yingying green light in Qi Ling's eyes suddenly sent out two sharp rays and looked at Ye Chen.

"What will happen?"

"Well! In that way, the seal will be directly broken, and I will harvest all the energy contained in the seal and wipe you out on the spot. "

Ye Chen sighed a tone slightly, didn't expect that this God seal unexpectedly so decisive, this last test unexpectedly is with the life for wager.

Before that majestic infinite ability, really has the ability to kill him.

"But now that you have passed this last test, you will naturally become the master of my seal!"

After that, the whole body cracked, forming a silver white light. Like a meteor, it flowed out of the seal and directly penetrated into Ye Chen's body. Boom boom!

The ground of the whole Shenyin clan began to vibrate violently, and all the buildings were rapidly turning into vermilion powder in a destructive manner. At that moment, countless auras were rippling out of it.

The glittering and translucent aura turns into the vast heaven and earth, and then goes to Ye Chen's body.

The foundation of the whole seal clan is the supreme aura condensed by the seal. The pure and refined aura seems to empty the whole earth.

"No! This is the seal of the Lord

Dao Wujiang's heart sank. Ye Chen used this shocking array before his eyes and used the aura of the seal clan. He thought Ye Chen had collected the seal.

Now it seems that he just borrowed his strength, and this is the real consciousness of God seal.

"Interrupt him!"

The three men's inexhaustible power of thunder gathered in their hands, turned into blue and silver thunderballs, flashing a suffocating atmosphere.

"Go to die!"

the countless true yuan auras that originally flowed on Ye Chen's body turned into a huge virtual shadow of the green ghost bird, blocking Ye Chen's body.

At the moment when the seal spirit rushed into yechen's body, it took the powerful spirit Zhenyuan rule to wash yechen's strong blood and body over and over again.

The brutal spirit impact, even if there is endless aura to dredge infiltration, ye Chen is still slightly frown, the whole person bear huge pain.

Finally, in the blood of blood red reincarnation, there was a trace of silver spirit law, and it was just slowly calmed down.

The huge Qingming god bird has also shown the appearance that the oil is exhausted and the lamp is withered. Although it has resisted the thunder for many times with the power of wind and image, the three people are the disciples of the Confucianists after all.

Although the two came to help slightly humble, but it is not a magic bird can resist.

The spirit body empties and gradually turns into invisible light and shadow in the void.

Tao Wujiang's face is gloomy. He wants to see what else Ye Chen can do to resist the joint efforts of the three of them!

Chapter 5554

"Thunderclap

He clenched his fist with his left hand like a flame. The blue and silver thunder power wrapped around his fist. The endless law of thunder wrapped his fist, like the wrath of Thor, was about to overturn the whole sky.

Ye Chen's state at this time, after accepting the seal of God to recognize the Lord, his cultivation even climbed to the third level of the original heaven. At this time, the power of Qi and blood in his whole body has reached the peak.

After being washed by the spirit of the seal, he felt comfortable all over, and a satisfied smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Crazy power!"

Ye Chen's palm envelops the full force of Qi and blood as well as the law, and resists the thunder burst fist!

Boom!

With one punch and one palm, the light of terror burst out, and the domineering power of huangquan Shengwei burst out.

The strength of Tao Wujiang is also very terrible. The power of thunder flashes on his fist, shining silver light, and slaps Ye Chen again!

Ye Chen raised his hand again, but he was very uneasy. He could feel that the light of Shenyin was becoming dim.

If the seal's energy is exhausted, it's really numb to face the three disciples of Confucianism at the same time.

"Ye Chen, the energy of Shenyin is almost exhausted."

The voice of the spirit seal rings, and the boundless power of Tao makes Ye Chen go all out with every blow.

Today, there is little spiritual power left.

"I know!" Ye Chen's body was directly thrown out by the thunderstorm, and fell heavily on the ground.

Originally, the green and boundless Qi of Ye Chen's whole body had become thinner and thinner and gradually dissipated.

"You don't have to regret. Now that the seal has recognized you as the master, the powerful energy contained in it can be restored as long as you have enough time and resources."

Hearing this, Ye Chen was very happy. He was worried about whether the seal would crack because of the exhaustion of spiritual power. He was relieved by the words.

"Ha ha ha! Yes? The seal energy has dissipated! There's no other way

Tao Wujiang laughs wildly, and he is always alert to Ye Chen. After all, he takes out the terrible and suffocating arrogance, which makes him extremely afraid.

Although the Confucianists had already pointed out that it was just a divine consciousness, who knows if Ye Chen has such a terrible divine consciousness.

"Two younger martial brothers! Join forces to kill this son

Tao Wujiang said and went to the other two.

Ye Chen looked at the desolate Shenyin clan and cried out blood god eagerly in his heart. No matter where the elder was, he should also feel the huge fluctuation!

But it didn't show up!

Is the blood god asleep?

With the roar of Tao Wujiang, the light of thunder in his palm became more terrifying. The tyrannical thunder sword came down, and a violent and terrifying force enveloped Ye Chen.

Ye Chen hums, and Xu tuyuan Fu lingers in front of Ye Chen, forming a divine armor to defend his whole body.

After the armor was impacted, the seal of destruction appeared in an instant, and stiffly blocked the boundless thunder sword.

The thunder in the air made a huge roar, shining silver light.

Poof!

Ye Chen's evil sword was fighting against the thunder sword, while the two disciples of the Confucian ancestors, who were dormant on both sides, bombarded them with two powerful and violent fists.

"Ye Chen, feel your nightmare!"

Returning from the place where the thunder originated, Tao Wujiang has threatened to tear Ye Chen and Jiu Dian to pieces!

Ye Chen hummed coldly without any nonsense. With his big hand raised, the eight pagodas of Fu Tu sprang up. All kinds of Buddha's light and dragon's spirit kept exploding and roaring down the road.

Tao Wujiang looks at Ye Chen's giant pagoda of Buddha light and dragon Qi. His eyes turn slightly, and there is no limit to the spirit of Shenyin clan. His life and blood reach the peak this time. Although Ye Chen's seemingly random strike contains incomparable power, it is not irresistible for him.

"Thunderbolt!"

The huge thunder god virtual shadow, in countless thunder source infiltration, formed a hundred Zhang high huge thunder god.

He bent his finger slightly and pointed directly at the bottom of the eight pagodas.

Ye Chen slowly lifted up the eight pagodas directly.

Ye Chen's eyes shrank. Facing the boundless Tao, he had to do his best!

The soul body transforms, the mysterious body transforms, the supernatural power displays!

The supernatural evil body starts, and the extreme evil Qi in the body urges it to melt into the pagoda, showing its invincible state, and once again oppressing the Thunder God's shadow.

"Thundergate! It's a sharp blade

The other two put the endless source of thunder into the thunder god summoned by Tao Wujiang. The rolling power of thunderstorm condensed in it and radiated the supreme power of thunder.

Towering thunder clouds, floating around the virtual shadow of Thunder God, revealing the body of strands."It's a copy of the fairy Koi. It's dispelled by me!"

Ye Chen's eyebrows and eyes are like torches, and his palms are full of immortal Qi, turning into Koi and falling down.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Surrounded by the celestial Koi, the rampant thunder clouds were disintegrated and broken up in an instant, but they couldn't gather together for a moment.

The three kinds of supernatural powers are completely different. Ye Chen comes with them by hand, and the three methods of immortals, demons and Buddhas practice together. They are smooth and smooth, without any conflict, showing a strong foundation of martial arts.

Tao Wujiang's mouth shows a hint of sarcasm. In the face of Ye Chen's integration of the three ways, is that it?

"Well, my patience is limited."

The cold voice of Tao Wujiang came and looked at the other two younger martial brothers: "one hit will kill!"

The eyes of the other two Confucian disciples were cold and twinkling: "hands on, skin him and cramp him!"

At that moment, the three Confucian disciples started together, regardless of their identity. Ye Chen had too many cards. They had to go all out to kill him.

Ye Chen's whole body's breath also burst out, the blood's strength is expanding, facing such three strong enemies, he must try his best this time, and is thoroughly try his best!

"Xuanxianzi, if I try my best to use all the means, such as soul body transformation, xuantihualingtong, liudaoreincarnation, Babu putuqi, Bagua Tiandan, Tianxian Koi copy, huangquan holy water, sanyuantaiyigong and so on, and then burn my own essence and blood, at any cost, is it possible to kill daowujiang?"

"Absolutely not!" Xuanhanyu heard Ye Chen's words, but directly opposed.

"The three of them have the same original strength. Their combined skills are far beyond the original level. If you use up all your abilities, you will only give them the chance to kill you!"

Ye Chen's heart sighs, is this his doom?

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"Stay away from the edge!" Xuanhanyu then said, "Shenyin has a vast landscape. You can hide it for a while. Maybe the blood god can return."

Ye Chen can only nod, countless Xu earth source gas instantly hidden his whole body.

"What about people?"

The thunder ball in the low man's hand is about to throw to Ye Chen, but suddenly he finds that there is no more Ye Chen under the sweeping sand.

Ye Chen once again disappeared under the eyes of the three of them.

The terrain of the whole Shenyin clan is so vast that even if the three have the power of thunder, they can't turn over the whole Shenyin clan.

At this time ye Chen a Tibet, let them fury unceasingly.

"Ye Chen! If you have the ability to fight, the man will hide his head and show his tail, and let the whole heaven and human world laugh! "

Ye Chen has never been a person who is on the run. At this time, he is wrapped by the still water bead and is not far away from daowujiang.

He doesn't want to escape, and he won't escape. If only blood and war can sacrifice those dead Shenyin people, he is willing to give all he has for a sound war!

"There he is

Unexpectedly, the low man's eyes turned, and the endless power of thunder swept all over his body.

An invisible air wave explodes in front of Ye Chen's body in this way. There is only a crack in his place.

Tao Wujiang's eyes are cold: "Ye Chen, you can't run away!"

At the same time, ye Chen's left hand rises up the dark source symbol, and the eternal night covers the whole Shenyin clan in an instant.

The void split, countless thunder came down, became the absolute darkness, the only light.

Boom!

"Only when you activate your blood, use wansha to cover the sky sword! But if this sword can't kill them, I'll die, too! "

"No choice!"

Ye Chen is extremely angry, looks up to the sky to suddenly drink, in the hand emerges a black fog to wind around, murderous sword.

At this time, Sha Jian had already accumulated energy to the extreme. As soon as it appeared, it suddenly burst into cold light and penetrated through thousands of illusions. The murderous spirit was extremely fierce.

Tao Wujiang's eyes are cold. The three of them throw all the endless thunder in their hands on the void at the same time. The thunder god of Tao Wujiang is actually integrated with the other two.

It turned into a huge thunderbolt about a thousand feet high.

Although the image of thunder is still a virtual shadow, it is engraved with countless Taoist inscriptions. The breath is as big as the gods.

Originally closed eyes, in the moment of the thunder gathering, eyes open at the same time.

A silver shining light, with the supreme look of arrogance, entangled with countless thunder law power, just stare at Ye Chen.

Under the gaze of this huge virtual shadow, ye Chen feels that his whole body can't move.

The reincarnation of blood in the body, this instant, intense burning up, let Ye Chen whole person like suffocation, complexion red, face vein burst up.

"Ye Chen, how can you make yourself so embarrassed when I'm away for a while?"

Blood god's wanton laughter drifts from a distance.

Ye Chen is almost killed by the God's eyes at this time, and his fingers are all white.

Blood god's mouth slightly tilted, with his mind micro movement, the original sky and earth of thunder virtual shadow, in the endless thunder law package, appear fine lines.

Buzz!

A hazy dark golden bloody light splashed from the blood god, and in the blink of an eye, it covered all the world around it.

"What's this?" As soon as Tao Wujiang's face changed, he saw that the man was eccentric and powerful.

I didn't expect that this move would defeat the thunder god virtual image of the three of them.

At this time, the other two Confucians' thunder power did not stop, but they did not rush to attack the blood god, but quietly felt the power of the bloody light.

"A helper? That's death, too Tao Wujiang's expression becomes dignified. Today, no matter what, Buddha blocks and kills Buddha!

Boom!

A terrible oppressive force suddenly broke out from the dark golden and bloody light, and at the first time, the oppressive force on Ye Chen's body was all thrown away!

Then it turned into a ray of light, and with the power of destroying the withered and decaying, it went towards the low man.

The low man didn't care much, but when the dark golden bloody light came towards him, the crazy bloody tyranny made his divine sense tremble.

"All dogs and cats come here to do wild things. It's really because the cage is too small to keep the animals."

Blood god holding his arm, looking at the three people's eyes is like looking at three bodies.

Ye Chen is coughing violently, relieving the pressure of the huge thunder sky.

"Are you ok?" Blood God turns his head and looks at Ye Chen. There is some worry in his eyebrow.

"It's all right. The elder came in time. If you're a second late, I'm afraid I'll say goodbye!" But blood God showed a bright smile: "I'll solve these two problems first!"

He looked at the two Confucianist disciples, and a bloody halberd was already in his hand.

The huge long halberd has a cold bloody smell on its long handle. Countless bloody forces run through the long halberd, forming a series of bloody rules!

"Want to kill me?"

The low man bowed his head and laughed. He was a great Confucian disciple. Even if he was injured in the first World War, he was not at the top, but he wanted to kill him. He was whimsical.

That cold long halberd, the light above is incomparably arrogant blood divine power, suddenly huge bloody gas, suddenly burst out.

The thunderstorm power in the low man's hand seemed to be swallowed and annihilated by the endless bloody explosion.

"Elder martial brother!"

Another Confucian disciple's figure was moving, sliding under his feet, and he had already tossed behind the blood god.

He held a thunder in his hand, which instantly turned into a dagger with thunder law. In an instant, he fiercely inserted it behind the blood god.

"Master!"

Ye Chen sees this, heart next move, shout a way: "all sky six ways, reincarnation day Wei, come!"

Ye Chen's eyes are sharp, the six ways of reincarnation emerge, and the breath of the six ways of heaven is wrapped around the Sha sword.

Tao Wujiang obviously didn't care about his two cheap younger martial brothers. At this time, he looked at Ye Chen: "kill you! I'm going to get it

Ye Chen is very clear that this evil sword alone may not be able to break the defense of Tao Wujiang, but the state of Tao Wujiang is also extremely bad now. If you add the six samsara method, it's enough!

The law of reincarnation represents the highest of the heavens, destroying everything and penetrating everything.

Bang!

Ye Chen fiercely sword, as if to pierce a big world, in reincarnation Tianwei perfusion, finally pierced the power to resist the thunder in the road boundless.

Tao Wujiang's vision is fierce, and regardless of the impact of reincarnation, he has opened his many constitutions to the extreme.

Hum!

Chapter 5556

All of a sudden, a continuous ray of thunder burst out from the body of Tao Wujiang, covering the whole void.

Ye Chen's reincarnation of heaven presents a solemn, vigorous, vast atmosphere.

Boom!

In yechen's body, there was a roar like a volcano. His whole body was reincarnated and reborn. Yechen's whole body was full of golden light, just like the Supreme God.

Countless layers of void are annihilated around Ye Chen.

One by one, the world is constantly collapsing and destroying.

Tao Wujiang stares at Ye Chen's change. It's a reincarnation blood. The majestic reincarnation heavenly power is obscuring the thunder.

Daowujiang's coat is broken again. On the smooth skin of the upper body, countless meridians suddenly appear, like blood marks, which is very strange.

Ye Chen remembers that he had seen this move the last time when he was fighting against Jiudian in daowujiang.

But at that time, his meridians were not red, but silver white, just like thunder.

Evolution or ascension?

Whatever it is, it is a great pressure for ye Chen whose accomplishments are far lower than his!

"This farce! It's time to end it! "

Between Tao Wujiang's palms, a small bloody statue of Thunder God appears slowly.

The endless blood light, like a thin layer of gauze, runs through the thunder Buddha.

"It's the master's magic power, thunder point God."

The low man was surprised and said that they had no boundary in the beginning, and it took a lot of night. The power of thunder point God was only seen in the file before, and they had never been lucky enough to get the instruction of Confucian.

"I didn't expect that Shifu was so partial to him." Another man, some slightly envious heart, some cold words envy.

"Otherwise, Shifu won't send you and me directly."

The low man, however, seemed to have a good idea. He laughed and exclaimed, "be careful!"

Blood god's face is not good: "it seems that I'm still a little soft hearted to you two, even in the confrontation with me, I still have a chance to whisper!"

The two men dodged and talked, as if they didn't regard the blood God as an extremely powerful opponent.

Blood god will be in the hands of long halberd, like throwing javelin general, toward the low man.

One of the men looked serious, with a thunder blade in his palm.

A knife and a long halberd, red and silver blend and collide with each other, forming a mushroom cloud, making a roaring sound of fragmentation.

Blood god's face is ferocious. Originally, he thought his opponent was just like the lowest level of Wu Xiu. Unexpectedly, he had some strength.

"It seems that his strength is limited. This bloody halberd has its own appearance!"

The low man showed his joy. Originally, he thought that the blood god was brave and good at fighting. Now he fought against each other. If he didn't feel it, he would not believe it.

Blood god's memory is confused, and his cultivation can't return to the peak because of repeated depletion. He occasionally takes one or two moves to catch a glimpse, but as time goes on, his weakness will be exposed.

But at this time, ye Chen's confrontation with Tao Wujiang was extremely difficult, and he had no time to help blood god.

The blood god was not in a hurry. He was immortal and had endless blood power. Even if he followed them, he was absolutely sure to kill them.

Just when ye Chen was sweating for the blood god, a very wide crack broke out deep in the earth, a very strong red and blue light burst out, and a beast shadow rushed out from it.

"Xiao Huang!"

Ye Chen exclaimed in surprise. Unexpectedly, Xiao Huang, who had suddenly disappeared in the reincarnation cemetery, rushed out from the bottom of the earth.

"Go and help master blood god!"

Ye Chen did not hesitate, let Xiao Huang to help the blood god fight the two Confucian disciples.

Xiao Huang's hair is lustrous and full of momentum. It's obvious that the power of Qi and blood has reached its peak. It not only recovers the previous power, but also has the appearance of climbing.

The fury of Shuangtong's nightmare, red and blue, instantly enveloped the two disciples of the Confucian.

The power of blood is amazing. At this time, the endless rule pressure, in addition to the original red and blue double awns, and Yingying green mang infiltrates into it.

It engulfs the aura wave deep in the earth, and it has engulfed most of Shenyin Lingwei.

"Blood coagulation, God explosion!"

The blood God saw that Xiao Huang was besieging the two people and did not hesitate to use his magic power.

The Pearl on the red halberd exudes endless power. The red and hot light is fighting against the thunderous state, just like a huge bloody sea, from the bottom up, towards the thunderous sky.

Countless blood colored light groups flash in the deep red awn.

"Thunderbolt crazy sky chop!"

The two men's tacit understanding was abnormal. At this time, they already held a long knife in their hands at the same time.

The sword was not made by thunder, and it was a very tough one with countless patterns carved on it. On the blade, it emitted a faint cold light. In this way, under the guidance of the two long knives, the thunderbolt came to the blood God and Xiao Huang.

The red and blue light that enveloped them was constantly cracked and gathered by the power of the destructive thunderstorm.

Xiao Huang's bright hair is showing the rudiment of the nightmare of two pupils, although the size is not very huge. But the posture of not angry and powerful in those eyes has fully demonstrated the power of the ancient fierce beast, Bi Tong Meng Yan.

"Kill that man first!"

The low man didn't care about anything else at this time. Compared with the power of Qi and blood of Xiao Huang and the disordered power of blood god, they set him as their goal.

The corner of blood god's mouth shows a sneer. I will never die. Do you want to kill me? you must be dreaming!

"Crazy long halberd, Wu shake the sky!"

Blood god's hand clenched his fist, and endless blood dropped from his palm to his halberd.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Under the guidance of blood, the halberd, which had already turned red, suddenly increased in size. It was like a giant axe. The jewels inlaid on it were also like blood. The light it emitted dyed the whole void into blood red.

The hell like seal clan suddenly changed. At this moment, the dead seal clan, who had been turned into corpses, stood up one by one.

One by one, they opened their eyes. There was no whiteness in their eyes. Some of them were black like ordinary abyss.

At this time, all the dead spirits are rushing to the low man along the direction of the long halberd of blood god.

The aura of heaven and earth, which was originally the thick fog of Shenyin clan, has all disappeared under the ingestion of Ye Chen and Xiao Huang.

Today, although these people are covered by the long halberd of the blood God and resurrected in an extremely strange manner for a short time, there is no green light on the long sword in their hands.

Chapter 5557

The low men are surrounded by these people. Those people can't be killed again. Now no matter how heavy the injury is, they rush to the front line fearlessly.

"Thunderbolt!"

The thunder in their hands turned into pieces of thunder Zhenyuan, and they threw them around without stint,

bang bang!

That a corpse, in contact with thunder real yuan moment, low man has urged the explosion!

Their bodies, in the void into a blood fog, spread and die.

Ye Chen looks at these Shenyin people with sadness, hoping that long Yitian can leave safely with other people.

The two disciples finally swept away the corpse that had blocked their sight.

At this time, looking at the blood God and Xiao Huang, the thunder Zhenyuan reappears again. They already want to end the fight quickly.

But the scene in front of him petrified them.

Blood God and Huang's side, like a blood sun and moon, tens of thousands of light balls, are showing a very bright light.

It is like the sun's light ball, at this time full of red awns, deep blood rippling in it, like a water snake.

And the moon like light ball, the whole body is red, but in the moon's hook, it is extremely bright blue god awn.

In this short period of time, the two of them put the magic power together.

The two disciples felt numb when they looked at the endless light explosion sphere.

"You shouldn't do it to my master! "No!"

"Roar!"

Xiao Huang gave out a huge roar. Under the guidance of this, countless light balls burst one after another, and countless waves of air billowed, shielding the two one after another.

"Ah

Two Confucianist disciples could no longer bear the fear of death at this time. They cried out madly.

Under the bloody violence all over the sky, the violent smell of death, let them face fusion.

Tao Wujiang's face became stiff when he saw this scene. He didn't expect that his two younger martial brothers were so useless!

"Death

The blood god's face was cold, and the long halberd on his hand turned over and directly pierced their chest.

They are like ice sugar gourds, all nailed to the halberd by the blood god.

"Useless things!"

Tao Wujiang scolded angrily. The master also said that these two wastes were enough to help him. At this time, he basically embroidered pillows.

"Well! Kill

Without the delay of those two people, Xiao Huang and blood God immediately joined the battle with Tao Wujiang.

Tao Wujiang's face showed a cool color: "three together, one to die!"

Ye Chen shows a sneer at the corner of his mouth. Although he knows that the blood God has already thrown his endless Qi and blood for the sake of this attack, and Xiao Huang has just recovered. Even if he kills the two people together with the blood god, he is very powerful.

Now the two of them, even if they join the war, will not change much.

Tao Wujiang is thoughtful, but he is good at doubting. At this time, he looks at Ye Chen's bold and fearless appearance, as well as the strong killing intention of blood God and Xiao Huang.

"Thunder guard!"

He was a very cautious man. Seeing these three people's appearance, he could only protect his life first.

Looking into the eyes of the three people, there was a cold look like a poisonous snake.

In that case, don't blame him for being rude.

An extremely bright protective aperture appeared in front of daowujiang,

his body was surrounded by countless thunderstorm forces, and his hands were wrapped with infinite law forces, which originated from the spirit of the supreme, but at this time he was flowing in daowujiang's body with respect.

"Put it down!"

A huge sword shadow with thunder power shows its trace from the sky.

"Moon soul chop!" Ye Chen shouts, the evil sword power comes under the shadow of the sword with six source symbols and the power of destroying the seal.

"Nightmare, the meaning of two pupils, control!"

At this time, Bi Tong Meng Yan took a look at the boundless road. The two red and blue lights in his eyes were like a cage, completely encircling him.

Tao Wujiang only felt that his divine consciousness was in a tiny corner in an instant.

"The God of blood surveys the sky, and the essence and blood are infused into it!"

Blood god while roaring, while a strong smell of blood, is burning violently.

The three forces cover the body of Tao Wujiang at the same time!

Tao Wujiang retreated, and the corner of his mouth showed blood.

He's at the end of his tether!

Damn it!

"Do I really want to fall here?"

Before the voice fell, an old and powerful voice suddenly rang out.

The deep voice, like thunder, reverberates in the void and hovers for a long time. A shadow of a big old man with crane hair and childlike face came to the sky of Shenyin clan.

The old man was wearing a silver white Taoist robe. His face was red and full of energy. His tiger eyes were as bright as a torch. Even if it was just a shadow, his angry face gave yechen three a strong sense of oppression.

"You dare to hurt my disciples!"

Blood God and Xiao Huang's face are stiff, this vast power, let him two people feel extremely depressed.

"Master! Help me

Tao Wujiang has been forced to the end, at this time to see the virtual shadow of the Confucianist flash, face dew joy, quickly roared.

"Boom!"

The light curtain is turbulent, and the endless thunder breath turns into a huge thunder Tomahawk, trying to cut off the terrifying force that trapped Tao Wujiang.

"To save him? Dream

Ye Chen murmured, and a red chain shot out of his body. The color of the chain is as deep as blood now, and there are many black runes on the chain!

"Sky demon God rope!"

That day, the demon God rope twinkled on the body of Tao Wujiang, and countless black runes poured into the brow of Tao Wujiang. Tao Wujiang didn't even have a trace of resistance, and the place where he knew the sea was submerged by black runes!

"No!"

The fear of daowujiang before his death lingered in his heart. At this time, he roared loudly and fled to the back of the just coming Confucian.

Tao Wujiang, who was flying away madly, desperately wanted to escape from the red chain. The thunder in his hand hit the red chain on his waist, but he didn't break away from it.

His back suddenly felt a burst of sweat bristling, a breath of death, surging wildly around him!

He suddenly turns around and looks at Ye Chen.

In the eye, it is an unforgettable and extremely cold smile!

This time, ye Chen did not choose to use the Mongolian method and soul martial arts. Instead, he concentrated his whole mind on the sea of knowledge!

He said in a low voice: "soul devouring heaven!"

At the next moment, a black hole formed by the power of spirit suddenly appeared on the top of Tao Wujiang's head!

Tao Wujiang's face changed. Looking at the black hole, he exclaimed: "not good!"

Chapter 5558

It's not only the soul skill, but this boy has mastered such a powerful soul skill?

You know that the impact of soul power in the skill of soul martial arts just now has already vaguely shaken your own spirit defense!

The sound of a click rings out in the boundless sea of knowledge!

He ran the spiritual power in his body crazily and poured it into the thunder law of protecting his body. He gave a crazy roar and said, "I'm a disciple of Confucianism. I'll never die here, never!"

Ye Chen sees this, the cold light in the eye is a flash way, the soul power surging, a giant virtual shadow, appear in that black gas before, in the hand long sword dance, then will that soul, completely devour!

He is the person Ye Chen wants to kill! No one can protect it!

Even the Confucians!

Xuying, the Confucianist, was furious at this time. He never thought that he had already appeared. This boy even dared to kill his disciples face to face.

It's too hateful!

"Kill my disciple!" The voice of fury resounded all over the sky!

It's the end of the wood to wipe out daowujiang. At this time, they are not afraid to meet the fury of the Confucianists.

The blood god stood under the endless thunder light, looking up at the virtual shadow of the Confucianist in the void, and his eyes were flashing with Li Mang: "kill!"

The sound reverberates with the meaning of endless killing, which inspires everyone's spirit.

The Confucianist Xu Ying turns his head and looks at Ye Chen with a cold smile. There is a terrible thunder in his eyes.

That light, as if the world after the collapse of nothingness.

The ultimate destruction of the power of thunder, contains unlimited energy!

This one eye sees to leaf Chen, almost all want to his whole person ruthlessly crush flat, completely annihilate his all.

Blood God and Xiao Huang just feel the aftereffect of this eye, and their hearts are all awe inspiring. The sense of suffocation and oppression presses them hard to the ground.

Such gaze is far from what the three of them can compete with.

"Ye Chen!"

At this time, the voice of the old man in the reincarnation cemetery was very serious.

"It's too late! Give me control of the body! "

The old man said eagerly: "otherwise, we will die together!"

Ye Chen knows that this is not the time to bargain with Huang Lao. This is the supreme authority of Confucianism. Unless Huang Lao exists like this, he will invite Ren Feifan to save him.

Although he does not want to let the old man control his body!

But no choice!

Just a false shadow of the Confucian, enough to kill him, blood God and even Xiao Huang!

And the old man is not only to save himself, but also to save him!

If you fall, the old man will be forever sealed in the reincarnation cemetery!

In a flash!

Heaven and earth change color!

Ye Chen's breath suddenly changed, and the aura between heaven and earth instantly turned into a dark light, dark and violent.

With incomparably powerful and brutal blood explosion, they gather on Ye Chen's body.

It was like a red light of the God of heaven, shooting into the eyes of the Confucians.

"It's you

The Confucianist Xu Ying looks at Ye Chen, but looks at another person through the void.

"You are still alive!"

The old man didn't answer. He just stood quietly and looked coldly at the empty shadow of the Confucianist.

The Confucianist Xuying obviously knew that his reaction seemed to be a little too nervous, so he could only stare at Ye Chen fiercely: "no matter which side you stand on, tell that boy that he dares to kill my disciple, he must pay the price!"

Having said that, the whole shadow has dissipated in the air.

Blood God and Xiao Huang look at Ye Chen, and there is a strange feeling in their eyes. Now this person is not Ye Chen they are familiar with.

That person didn't look at them, the body shape is tiny a quiver, Ye Chen absolute being consciousness has already taken over the body again.

Ye Chen's whole body is sweating at the moment.

If it had not been for Huang Lao, he would have died.

Although I don't know what kind of grudge there is between Huang Lao and the Confucians, it can be seen that Huang Lao is called a taboo in the world and has absolute qualification!

Why is such existence sealed in reincarnation cemetery?

Ye Chen's God looks at the old chain tombstone, which is very quiet.

Obviously, this blow consumed the energy accumulated by the old people.

This time, Huang Lao was not bargaining, but saving himself.

In a way, though not credible, Huang Lao was on the same boat with him.

No longer think, to the void, ye Chen light mouth way: "Confucian, you and I Ye Chen hatred, just began!"

.....

At the same time.

A mysterious place.

On the huge lotus seat, a figure sits cross knee, but suddenly shakes violently.

"Master, what's the matter with you?"

A slender female figure opens a way. The woman had long hair to the ground and wore a plain robe. Her skin was extremely white. Her whole face was only scarlet on her lips and teeth. She looked haggard and pale.

"Cough."

The Confucianist coughed a little twice. After so many years, he saw the unspeakable taboo in the world again. It was still the power of killing, which made his mind tremble.

"Fortunately, it's not him."

"Why did this man suddenly disappear? What happened in those years?"

"If he doesn't disappear, he may have become the most feared existence of wanxu temple."

The Confucianist said with a lingering fear, looking at the woman's eyes, but suddenly cold down: "your blood is so much in deficit?"

The woman nodded: "in recent days, although the apprentice has strengthened his practice, the Qi of blood has broken more quickly."

The number of Wu Xiu who was carried out from her Ru Yi temple in the last month is far more than the total number of the previous year. It is not a long-term method to maintain one's own origin only through bloodthirsty.

The Confucianist sighed and touched her long hair: "don't worry, as one, the master will find the source of blood for you."

Such as a little bit of head, beautiful eyebrows, flash across a trace of desolation, how can there be endless blood in this world?

But the Confucians suddenly remembered something. They gathered their fingers together to form a lotus shape, and a huge light curtain appeared on the hall.

It's just the image of his shadow coming to the seal clan.

"Master, is this the seal clan you laid down ten thousand years ago?"

"Well, however, this si eats inside and outside, and even seals the God to the outsider."

When it comes to this, the Confucians are sulky, and long Yitian doesn't have any credit. However, the younger generation named Ye Chen, who appeared after that, has repeatedly ignored himself.

"He was so rampant that he killed all three of my disciples!"

"What?" It was like a look of panic, "do you mean elder martial brother Wujiang has been killed?"

The Confucianist nodded: "well, it's still a little late, and the boy is protected by the man. This time, he didn't get any advantage."

At this time, Ruyi just understood why Shifu was so angry after he came back.

"But don't worry, I, as a master, will avenge Wujiang's revenge myself!"

Chapter 5559

Although three disciples fell into the Shenyin clan, the only one that Confucians really cared about was daowujiang.

"Yes, master. If you are capable, you want to avenge your elder martial brother."

Ruyi's face shows the color of fierce determination. She and daowujiang are almost worshipped by the Confucianists together. The relationship between them is different from that of other disciples.

"However, this trip is not fruitless."

In the hands of the Confucians, a ray of thunder shot out, encircling a figure in the light curtain.

"What's this?"

As soon as he frowned, the man seemed to be young, with a rebellious look. Even when he saw the existence of master, he didn't seem to be too nervous and paid attention to it.

"He is the God of blood."

The Confucianist showed an imperceptible sneer: "I didn't expect that he really woke up."

As soon as he heard the name, he held his hands together unconsciously, and his fingertips turned white. His voice trembled and he said, "in the legend, isn't the blood god extinct in the battle of the gods? How could it be there? "

"Well! GodsWarOnline? How could he possibly die when he held that sacred object in his hand? "

The Confucianist snorted coldly, and the divine consciousness had carefully explored the consciousness picture brought back by the virtual shadow: "if I had not guessed wrong, now he should be immortal."

"Ah, what do you mean?" For example, his hands could not help touching his ears. He could hardly believe the master's words, "do you mean my life can be saved?"

The giant hand of the Confucianist stroked Ruyi's long hair: "well, since he has appeared, I will definitely get that divine thing. Your illness will soon recover."

"Thank you, master." Like a tearful corner of her eye, she has consumed too much of Wu Xiu's blood power over the years, and even almost lost her original blood.

"Well, you go down first. Call kuangsheng and Shengnian

The Confucianist looked at Ruyi's pale face. In his hand, he gave Ruyi a delicate pearl of light.

Such as a hurriedly bent over, swallow down: "thank you, master."

With the infiltration and baptism of this light bead, there is a lotus like brand on a forehead, which is shining with fluorescence.

The whole person's complexion suddenly became transparent and clear. With the support of blood, Ruyi's face also showed a smile and bowed down.

In the lotus palace, two thunderbolts flash away in the main hall, and they appear directly in front of the Confucians by directly using the power of the law.

"Master!" They look cold and stern, and they are the strong men of the evil level in the whole Confucian temple.

The rosary beads in the hands of the Confucians stopped suddenly when they saw him.

"Ten million years of chess, now there are variables."

The Confucianist's voice was low and his eyes were low. He looked at his two disciples carelessly.

"Do you know that many martial brothers have fallen into the hands of some guys?"

That indifferent and ancient voice sounded from the mouth of the Confucian.

"Who is so bold?" Kuangsheng wore a snow-white ribbon on his head. His elegant and dusty temperament was extremely inconsistent with the sword full of thunder behind him.

"Want us to kill him?"

Sheng Nian was dressed in a blood red dress and dressed very skillfully. He was quietly holding his arms. Although he was standing in the temple, he was running around with a sense of extremely violent killing.

The fingers of the Confucians twirled again, and ye Chen's appearance was magnified ten times above the light curtain.

"Is that what you call a variable?"

He frowned wildly. He couldn't see any clue in this person. If he insisted on saying anything, it might be that he was too young and his indifferent eyes, which looked down on everything, didn't pay attention to anything.

"He will be one of your targets."

"Who's the other one?" Sheng Nian is eager to try. It seems that killing is his only pleasure.

"It's him." The appearance of blood God appears on the light curtain.

"That's it!" Crazy life almost to marvel at the jump, the whole person's blood has been churning up.

Shengnian looks at kuangsheng like this. He looks at the light curtain strangely. Although this person's breath is vast and extraordinary, he can make kuangsheng lose his mind. Such a violent person must be extraordinary.

"It's him!"

The sword behind kuangsheng burst out in an uproar, and the power of thunder filled the whole Confucian temple.

The arm that the Confucianist had put on his knees had been raised slowly. A virtual shadow of his arm pressed on crazy life, which made his whole breath sink.

The roaring thunder suppressed all the blood gas in kuangsheng's body.

"Master, it's me who has lost my manners."

Kuangsheng kneels on his knees and looks bitter. Ten thousand years have passed. He even remembers the blood god in his blood."No harm." The Confucianist sighed, "the blood God seems to have forgotten the memory of the past, and the cultivation of martial arts has lost a lot. This time, you two will be able to kill them completely."

"Master, who is he?" Sheng Nian didn't know the old grudge between kuangsheng and blood god. At this time, he looked at the master with a little confusion.

"He was involved in the battle of the gods, and had a little blood connection with crazy life."

"Blood connection?"

Sheng Nian looks at kuangsheng in amazement. He has never known kuangsheng's blood for so many years.

The Confucianist took a look at kuangsheng and did not answer the question of Shengnian again: "the strength of these two people is not small, and the boundlessness of Tao has been lost in their hands."

"Is Tao Wujiang dead?"

Sheng Nian's face became very gloomy and strange. In this day's human world, few people could kill Tao Wujiang at such an age.

But this kind of opponent is more exciting!

Sheng Nian shows his bloodthirsty light, and his face is actually interested in blood God and ye Chen.

"Master, give me the blood god, and I will kill him this time!"

crazy life adjusted his mind. When he raised his head, he had become extremely resolute, and his elegant temperament had disappeared.

"Crazy life!" As soon as the Confucianist's face sank, he was already suppressing his anger. At this time, seeing that kuangsheng was so agitated, he was a little annoyed.

"Shifu, I didn't mean it. I didn't let him die in the battle of the gods. Now, with the help of the two of us, there is a great risk. As long as you are willing to hand over the blood god to me, I'm willing to contact the Bone Demon and kill the blood god with his hand."

The eyes of the Confucians were stained with a different kind of eyes: "Oh?"

Crazy life has always boasted of high, never pretended to others, but once involved in the blood god, he will completely lose his mind, lose the bottom line.

Chapter 5560

"Bone Demon..." Saint read mouth revealed a ferocious smile, "if you have this participation in this matter, things will become very wonderful."

"Well, as you said, the blood god will give it to you, and you can make your own arrangement for the Bone Demon to do it. As for ye Chen, Shengnian, I will give it to you. He has a big card. You can't underestimate him. "

"Yes! Master

The two men's faces were dignified at the same time. This time, the task assigned by the master was not as simple as what they saw on the surface. They had to go all out.

"No matter what the cost, remember, we must completely destroy these two people."

The Confucianist suppressed his anger, and his eyes showed his fierce will to kill. He looked at Kuangsheng and Shengnian with unprecedented solemnity and coldness.

"Yes After they nodded and knelt down, they turned into a thunderbolt and disappeared in the hall of Confucius.

"What is the origin of blood god?"

Saint read a streamer, hanging in the head of crazy life, the tone is full of bohemian.

"You'd better not know." Kuangsheng's face is cold. Since he heard the name of blood god, his whole body has turned into an iceberg. There is no more temperature and no smile.

"I'd like to see someone who can make you lose your manners." Shengnian is still full of smile, without putting the anger hidden in his heart.

"Hum, if he was ten thousand years ago, I'm afraid it would be a nightmare in your life."

"I don't know if it's my nightmare, but it must be yours." Sheng Nian showed his disdain, "master has said that his strength has been damaged, but you don't have the courage of the first World War. The existence of Bone Demon can easily instigate you?"

"Bone Demon and him, even without me, Bone Demon must want to cramp the blood god! Moreover, even if there is no bone demon, among the hidden forces of heaven and man, the sword Pavilion willow is depressed, and there is the flying Ming Zun in the star world, they will certainly want to know the whereabouts of the blood god. "

Sheng Nian's eyebrows picked. Now he is more curious about the blood god. What kind of existence is it? It can make enemies in all directions.

"Master has given the blood god to me. If you have the Kung Fu, you should think about the boy who can be regarded by master. Do you think he will be an ordinary man?"

"Hahaha, I'm just curious." Shengnian showed a look of indifference. Killing was always a simple thing for him.

Crazy but no longer care about him, straight toward the eternal caves.

As long as there is the blood god's whereabouts, he is not afraid that the bone devil will not fight. When the two men fight, he can take advantage of the fish.

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Countless demons and evil spirits circulate and circle in this area, and the white bones are scattered in every corner mercilessly.

Crazy white ribbon, silk ribbon was swept by the incomparable yellow sand on his robe, as if wrapped in a layer of yellow gauze.

"Who's going to break into the magic cave?"

A figure appeared, with scarlet eyes and cold evil spirits, and said, "intruder, death!"

This ghost figure, almost like a dragon, appears in front of crazy life.

"I'm a disciple of Confucius. I've come to visit the master of Bone Demon cave."

Crazy life indifferent smile, in the hand of the long knife horizontal block in the other party's attack.

The disciple of the bone devil's cave turned a deaf ear to this, and the green and faint magic light in his hand had already turned to the face of crazy life.

"I don't want to kill people!"

The thunder above the crazy growth knife roared down. Countless thunders, like vines, surrounded the disciples of the Bone Demon cave.

The endless power of thunder pours down on his face. The disciples of Bone Demon cave are so scared that it's too late to withdraw from the thunder coverage.

The tyrannical and powerful thunder sword instantly defeated the magic light in his hand, and then stopped in front of him with a huge power and a whistling breath.

"Send a message to the master of Bone Demon cave. I'm here to give him a big chance."

At the moment, kuangsheng's eyes went to the deeper Bone Demon cave, as if he was looking at someone.

"Bring him to me."

An extremely cold and trembling voice came from the depth of the Bone Demon cave.

Although the disciples of Bone Demon cave were a little surprised, they still nodded.

Kuangsheng takes the sword back, and the thunder in the void disappears.

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After a few breaths.

"You want to see me?" A white bone accumulated on the throne, a figure sitting on it.

"Yes, I have the news of the blood god in my hand."

Kuangsheng didn't even sell the key, so he said simply.

As the voice fell, the hands of the Bone Demon cave master in the blood robe had been tightly clenched into fists, but on the surface, they were a pair of light expression.

"Oh? I haven't heard from him for tens of thousands of years. How can you?" Kuangsheng nodded and continued: "yes, he has been on the meteorite island for ten thousand years. Now he has completely Resurrection It's over. "

The last three words are extremely heavy.

"Tell me where he is." The owner of the Bone Demon cave could no longer control his anger. His tone was cold as ice, "otherwise, you will die."

"I'm here to tell you his whereabouts."

Kuangsheng showed a smile of common hatred. With a wave of his hand, a picture of light and shadow jumped up and said: "he is here in heaven and man, and he is with a boy of Ye Chen. There are too many people who want to kill him. If he goes late, his life will not be yours."

"It's not your turn to teach me how to do things!" The owner of the Bone Demon cave is full of anger.

"I hope you don't make me regret telling you the whereabouts of the blood god." Crazy life said, body twist, into thunder, disappeared in the void.

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At the same time.

In the temple of eastern Xinjiang, Jiudian is sitting on the threshold, with an imperceptible sadness on his face.

"Master Jiudian."

Ye Chen's voice came from the bottom of the earth. When he turned around, he, blood God and Xiao Huang, three figures, had appeared in front of Jiu Dian.

"You are still alive!"

Nine epilepsy tone revealed endless surprise, in the face of once again strong Tao boundless, ye Chen even survived, it is incredible.

"Hahaha, we're OK." Ye Chen wiped the blood of his lips, although the robe of the whole body appeared a little embarrassed, but ye Chen and blood God did not have very serious trauma.

"Is Tao Wujiang dead?" Nine epilepsy toward that ground to see one eye, he didn't feel the way boundless any breath.

"Dead!" Ye Chen nodded.

"Good, good!" Nine epilepsy arrogant laugh, "come people, the whole East Territory, put three days banquet."