

Physician 5911

Chapter 5911

Ye Chen's mind flashed, and he had a plan. He immediately sacrificed the danxianhu, and a drop of spirit wine fell into the Danlu.

Whoa!

The spirit wine is quenched, and the sky sword and soul jade are quickly fused together in the catalysis of this drop of spirit wine.

"It worked!"

Ye Chen's heart is very happy, Dan Xianling wine is very clever, in addition to refining bones and muscles, but also has the effect of catalytic refining.

Under the catalysis of danxianling wine, Tianjian and Hunyu are completely integrated.

The fused disaster Sky Sword is inlaid with a piece of jade near the hilt, which is naturally the disaster soul jade.

Hum!

Ye Chen's aura is infused, and the whole disaster sword is bursting out of the terrible disaster gas. It is like the thunder coming, the thunder rumbling in the sky, all kinds of wind, frost and fire surging, the disaster gas blocking the sky, showing a huge momentum.

"Very good, very good. With this soul jade, my Tianjian's lethality is greatly improved!"

Ye Chen is waving the disaster sky sword. He feels that he is very satisfied.

It's totally different from before!

Before that, maybe it was because of the limitation of his own strength, or there was no disaster soul jade. Except for Li Feixue, it was very difficult for anyone to use it.

Now, he can use the sword to his heart's content.

"With the disaster Tianjian, it can make the wild devil Tianjian sleep and grow up."

Ye Chen's eyes flashed, and he had a plan in his heart. He immediately took out the wild devil's sword, and then sacrificed Dan Xianhu.

"I'll buy you a drink!"

With a smile, ye Chen urges Dan Xianhu to pour 50% of the spirit wine into the wild devil sky sword.

This danxianling wine is an excellent resource. It can be used to cultivate the wild devil Tianjian.

The wild devil Tianjian was infused with a lot of danxianling wine, and immediately it was buzzing, as if full of excitement, devouring every drop of wine.

After drinking danxianling wine, the body of Huangmo Tianjian became very clear and bright. It seemed that it had been washed by water, and a wisp of smoke and mist filled with wine.

The sword seems drunk.

The energy of danxianling wine is very great. Even if it's the wild devil Tianjian, it's a little indigestible to drink so much spirit wine all at once.

"Have a good sleep. When you wake up, I hope to see the highest sky sword!"

Ye Chen waved the wild devil sky sword, and then buried it under the holy river of the yellow spring.

Now the wild devil Tianjian has drunk a lot of Danxian wine, and has entered a deep sleep state. When it successfully refines the aura of Danxian wine, it may be able to completely transform!

In order to cultivate this sword, ye Chen spent a lot of resources along the way. Now it's almost time to harvest the results.

"It's time to go back and look for the blood God and others."

Ye Chen's eyes are fixed. The wild devil sword and disaster sword have been properly disposed. The next step is to solve the cause and effect.

At this time, the wild devil sword sleeps deeply. Ye Chen hangs the disaster sword on his waist. The smell of disaster soul jade covers his cause and effect. Xuanjiyue and the Confucians can't catch his breath.

In other words, no one knows that ye Chen is back. He can surprise and kill the enemy by surprise!

Leave the picture of the yellow spring, ye Chen is ready to tear the void and return to the prison of blood death.

However, at this time, ye Chen hears a roaring sound. At this moment, the reincarnation cemetery has changed, and a tombstone shakes violently.

"Well? Is there a new power coming out? "

Ye Chen sees this scene, immediately pupil one shrinks.

His conjecture was correct. The purple light of the tombstone burst out, gradually showing a refined figure. It was a young man with elegant demeanor, handsome features, sword eyebrows and stars, with a humble and introverted look.

"Reincarnation cemetery, are you the owner here?"

The elegant young man was dressed in a purple emperor's robe. He was imperialist in all his actions, but he was humble in manner, gentleman's manner and Emperor's pride. The combination of the two made the young man have a special charm.

He sensed the breath of Ye Chen, then slowly asked.

"Yes, ye Chen, I have seen you! I don't know what you call me

Ye Chen arched his hand with a smile and said:

The refined youth also bowed his hand and said, "I'd rather respect the world. I've seen the reincarnation tomb owner."

Ye Chen said: "you don't have to be so polite, just call me ye Chen."In the past, many reincarnation talents were called Ye Chen's "little boy". Although they love ye Chen in their hearts, they are not so polite on the surface and they are not so particular about it.

But this young man, Ning Zunshi, was very polite and respected Ye Chen.

Because ye Chen has reincarnation blood and is the real master of this reincarnation cemetery.

Ning Zun said: "heaven and earth are in order, and there are differences between the superior and the inferior. Master of the tomb, you are in charge of the reincarnation of the heavens. Naturally, you are the supreme being. Xiaosheng will try his best to help you."

Ye Chen stayed for a while, this Ning Zun world all some uneasiness, common sense play card, he all a little embarrassed, way: "the elder is too polite."

Ning Zun said: "Tomb master, I used to have a nickname, the purple emperor of Beiwu. All the skills I practiced have the vision of purple Qi. I master a Yao Guangzi skill, which is the supreme source skill. Although it is far less than the legendary nine heaven God skill, it also has its own uniqueness. This is the jade slip of Yao Guangzi skill. Please accept it."

"Yao guangzishu?"

Ye Chen is slightly a Leng, looking at the jade slips in front of him, but he didn't expect that the purple emperor of Beiwu would rather respect the world. As soon as he met, he presented the strongest technique to him.

This is the first time in history to be so polite.

However, the hundred people in reincarnation cemetery have different temperaments and personalities, which is also normal.

"I'll take the jade slips first, but I don't have time to practice now. I need to go back to the blood death prison."

Ye Chen takes the jade slip and prepares to return to the blood death prison to reunite with the blood God and others.

The purple emperor of Beiwu, Ning Zunshi, said: "Tomb master, I wonder if you can go to Beiwu city nearby first. I want to see my descendants."

Ye Chen said: "Beiwu city?"

Beiwu purple emperor said: "yes, I used to be the martial arts belief in the extreme north of heaven and man. There are tens of millions of believers worshipping me. My family is in Beiwu City, but I feel that there seems to be a huge change in Beiwu City, so I want to go back and have a look."

Ye Chen eyebrows a wrinkly, a way: "your race ground has a disturbance, so you just wake up?"

Beiwu purple emperor said: "exactly!"

It turned out that the reason why emperor Beiwu woke up was that he felt the great cause and effect. It seemed that there was a great disturbance in his clan!

Ye Chen heard the tone of Beiwu purple emperor, with anxiety, obviously really afraid of the destruction of the clan.

"Well, master, I'll go to Beiwu city!"

Ye Chen ponders, then agrees to come down.

Anyway, he is now in the extreme north, and Beiwu city is nearby. He is so polite that he can't refuse.

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There were also priorities. Although he was anxious to go back, it was obvious that the rebellion in the purple emperor's family area in Beiwu needed to be dealt with urgently.

The purple emperor of Beiwu was overjoyed and said, "thank you very much, master of the tomb!"

Ye Chen nods and immediately asks the location of Beiwu City, tears the void and rushes to it.

WOW!

The next moment, the void is broken. Ye Chen successfully tears the void and comes to Beiwu city.

At this time, it was night, but under the curtain of night, the whole Beiwu city was enveloped in a sea of fire. The fire was crackling and burning, and the whole city was destroyed by the fire. There was a faint cry in the sea of fire, but it was already scattered.

Obviously, the fire has been burning for some time, and most people have been burned to death. There are coke like bodies everywhere on the ground, and the shape is very tragic.

Seeing this tragic scene, Emperor Zidi of Beiwu was so shocked that he could not speak.

"Damn it, I'm a little late!"

Ye Chen sees the tragic picture of a sea of fire all over the city, and hastens to offer a sacrifice to Buddha and rain

"The book of heaven, the rain of Buddha, falls!"

Inspired by the aura, the book of heaven released a continuous rain drop, which was golden in color, with the totem of ancient Buddha imprinted on it.

A large rain of Buddha falls down and extinguishes the sea of fire.

But it's too late.

No one in the city survived, and the enemy's means were extremely cruel. The descendants of the Beiwu purple emperor family, as well as many of his followers, were all shocked to break their meridians, and then put into the sea of fire. Even if they were lucky not to be burned by the fire, they would have to break their meridians and die.

Ye Chen and Beiwu purple emperor descended to inspect the whole city. They found no one alive. All the bodies and meridians were broken. Someone's hands and feet were cut off. It was obvious that they suffered a lot during their lifetime.

"Who, who is so cruel, dare to treat my descendants like this?"

The purple emperor of Beiwu gnashed his teeth, his eyes were split, and his resentment reached the extreme.

Ye Chen pinches a finger to move, want to deduce the secret.

However, the purple emperor of Beiwu stopped him and said, "Lord of the tomb, don't act rashly."

Ye Chen a Leng, way: "elder, you actually know the enemy is who, isn't it?"

The purple emperor of Beiwu was silent for a moment and said: "I have a guess, but I'm not sure. Don't try to deduce the secret randomly, otherwise it's likely to scare the snake. Those big people behind have special insight means. Once you touch the secret, they will find it immediately."

Ye Chen heart a Lin, it seems that the enemy behind the purple emperor Beiwu, strength is not simple.

Looking at the dilapidated scene of the ruins of the whole city, the purple emperor of Beiwu said, "Lord of the tomb, I hope you can investigate for me and find out the murderer behind me."

Ye Chen eyebrows a wrinkly, way: "I investigate can, but can't deduce a day machine, afraid to check what."

The purple emperor of Beiwu said: "it's not that we can't deduce, but we can't deduce easily. We need to be careful. We'd better cover it up with a little means, because I guess the enemy behind is probably those people. We must be careful not to be found by them."

Ye Chen said, "who are they?"

Beiwu purple emperor gently spit out two words: "wanxu."

Ye Chen was shocked and said, "wanxu temple? Master, did you offend the wanxu temple? "

"I'm not sure if they did it. It needs to be investigated," he said with a bitter smile

Ye Chen's face sank. If the Beiwu purple emperor's family was destroyed and it was related to wanxu temple, it would be troublesome.

"I will do my best to investigate, please rest assured!"

Ye Chen promised to come down.

The purple emperor of Beiwu nodded. He was still dejected. He said, "thank you for your help. I'm a little tired. I need to go back to have a rest. Please forgive me."

Seeing the destruction of the family and the ruins of the land, the purple emperor of Beiwu was also greatly hit.

Ye Chen said: "I'm sorry for your change."

The purple emperor of Beiwu said: "if the tomb owner needs it, I will do my best to do it!" Now go back to the cemetery and rest.

Ye Chen stood alone on the ruins, looking at the ruins everywhere, the burning embers, but also some sigh.

He stepped out slowly and walked around the city, hoping to find new clues.

So looking for a night, ye Chen has no harvest, can't help some disappointment.

The next morning, the sun was rising, and the sun was shining on the ruins of Beiwu city. Ye Chen is trying to continue to look for, but see the end of the ruins, there is a beautiful shadow, it is a beautiful woman.

"Xiao Qingyan, it's you!"

Ye Chen was surprised, but he recognized the woman. It was the Tianjun family in the heart of the earth, the survival of the Xiao family, Xiao Qingyan!

Yesterday, ye Chen took Xiao Qingyan out of the gate of henggu. They didn't expect to meet again so soon.

"Lun... Brother ye, it's you!"

Xiao Qingyan is also surprised. She just wants to call ye Chen the Lord of reincarnation, but then she thinks that there are many forces in the heaven and the earth coveting reincarnation, so she immediately changes her words.

Ye Chen hears that Xiao Qingyan knows how to avoid taboo, and expects that she has also carefully investigated the cause and effect of the heaven and the earth.

"Little girl, why are you here?"

Ye Chen suddenly a little vigilant, Xiao Qingyan appears a little suddenly, Beiwu purple emperor family has just been slaughtered, and Xiao Qingyan appears at the scene, is she actually related to this?

Xiao light Yan way: "elder brother ye, how are you also here?"

Ye Chen said: "I have some causal relationship with emperor Beiwu Zidi, so I came here specially to have a look!"

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Xiao light Yan heard Ye Chen tone, there is a severe interrogation of meaning, immediately know ye Chen is in doubt, flustered way: "Ye elder brother, you don't misunderstand, I and Beiwu purple emperor family destruction, no relationship, I originally wanted to come here to borrow a thing."

Ye Chen said, "what can I borrow?"

Xiao Qingyan said: "a sacred object, the purple emperor of Beiwu, Ning Zunshi, was the Supreme Master of Beiwu city. But after he disappeared, his Ning family went to decline. Later, it rose for a period of time, just because of a sacred object."

Ye Chen said, "what is that divine thing?"

Xiao Qingyan was silent for a while. He seemed to have some worries and said: "sorry, brother ye, I can't say that the cause and effect of the divine object is too big, even the name can't be disclosed, otherwise it is likely to cause death. Since you are a friend of emperor Beiwu Zidi, you don't know the existence of the divine object, so emperor Beiwu Zidi is afraid to tell you."

Ye Chen frowned. If there is such a God, it is likely that the destruction of Ning family is related to this God!

"What's your purpose in borrowing that creature?" Ye Chen asked again.

Xiao Qingyan said: "that divine power is very important. If I can borrow it, it will be enough to make my Xiao family rise! I left the heart of the earth just to find this divine thing

Ye Chen in the heart a shock, don't know that is exactly what god thing, unexpectedly have so big power.

You know, the Xiao family has long been destroyed, and the enemy behind it is the Lord of judgment. If Xiao Qingyan wants to rise, he must first have the strength to fight against the holy Hall of judgment.

It must be powerful enough to fight against the judgment hall!

Xiao Qingyan said: "brother ye, it seems that I have caught the breath of that divine thing. It's in the far north. Can you investigate with me?"

Her tone with a trace of worry, it seems that the God behind, there are many enemies staring, she is not easy to start, so want to call ye Chen together.

After all, ye Chen's strength, very strong, if ye Chen hand, enough to deal with most of the changes.

Ye Chen pondered for a while and said, "OK, I'll investigate with you, but you wait first."

With that, ye Chen's aura gathered into a flying sword and sent out a letter to the bloody death prison.

I don't know how long it will take to investigate the things of the God. Ye Chen's letter is meant to report peace. He wants to tell the blood God and the blood dragon that he's back!

"All right."

After the letter is sent out, ye Chen and Xiao Qingyan set out together to investigate the destruction of the purple emperor family of Beiwu and the whereabouts of the deity.

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At the same time, blood death prison, prison magic gorge.

The blood dragon is being imprisoned here, suffering from the resentment of millions of dragon souls.

Many days did not receive the news of Ye Chen, he has guessed that ye Chen fell, but did not see ye Chen's skeleton, he always held a glimmer of hope, did not like that fantasy ending, really self sacrifice to die.

"The master is probably dead, and the culprit is the Confucianist!"

The blood dragon was extremely resentful in his heart, and his eyes were filled with rage and deep hatred.

He wants revenge!

Revenge for ye Chen!

This deep hatred supported him, so that he was not engulfed by the resentment of millions of dragon spirits.

He refined the bones of the dragon field, which is the supreme race, the master of the Dragon destroying Protoss. The cultivation of Taoism is extremely powerful, but because of the influence of the remaining evils of the dragon soul, he has not been able to really inherit it.

But the hatred of many days has turned into a sense of war.

At this moment, the blood dragon, full of blood and blood, was constantly killing those dragon spirits!

The evil shadows of the dragon's soul gave out sharp screams. Under the tearing of the blood dragon's fighting spirit, the shadows were worn away and disappeared, and became nothingness.

"The orthodoxy of the dragon is in my blood!"

The blood dragon roared up to the sky, and the dragon ball of Yunlei emperor was sacrificed. It was mixed with its own Qi and blood, frantically burst out a series of fine awns, crushing the virtual shadow of the million dragon souls to pieces.

Many dragon spirits, on the verge of extinction before the tragic cry, spread throughout the blood death prison.

In the blood death prison, the blood God and many strong people all changed their faces when they heard the strange movement from the prison magic gorge.

"Blood dragon is abnormal! Did he succeed in inheriting the orthodoxy of long zhanye? Or was it taken away by the million dragon spirits? "

The blood god was so surprised that he immediately rode the Golden Dragon beast with a group of elite and rushed to the prison magic gorge.

When the blood God arrived at Gongmo gorge, he saw a magnificent picture. The Dragon Spirit resentment around the blood dragon was wiped out and turned into nothingness.

Without the nuisance of the dragon's evil spirit, the blood dragon began to inherit the tradition of the dragon's field of war, and the majestic energy poured into his body.

His dragon shaped body, constantly rising, erupted into a very terrible blood awn, thunder clouds rolling in the sky, the chains of the blood dragon, click, click, even broken one by one!

At this moment, the blood dragon is so powerful that it can't imprison him any more.

"Succeeding?"

When the blood God saw this scene, his pupils suddenly shrank, but he felt the breath of the blood dragon constantly soaring and breaking through. Every dragon scale has a golden light released, which runs through all kinds of time and space, showing the monstrous weather.

You know, the dragon field is the master of the Dragon exterminator. His bones and energy are so great that the blood dragon has completely inherited and absorbed them. Naturally, they are advancing by leaps and bounds.

"Roar!"

The blood dragon looked up at the sky and chanted a long and clear sound, shaking thousands of mountains and valleys.

All the chains of his captivity were broken completely. His body rose from the prison magic gorge, turning clouds and rain, spitting fog and moving auspicious, and there were pieces of golden light and raindrops in the sky.

"What a strong breath! Even the Confucians may not be the enemy of the blood dragon! "

The blood God felt the breath of the blood dragon and was shocked.

At this moment, the blood dragon's metamorphosis is too big. If the engagement on the day of his arrival is enough to suppress the Confucianists, ye Chen will not have an accident.

A scroll of heavenly book slowly flew out of the blood dragon's body.

On that day, the book was suspended over nine days, with four big words on the cover

Wanxiangtianshu!

It turns out that this heavenly book is one of the four Supreme heavenly books of "Fengyun Wuxiang", representing the word "Xiang".

Obviously, Wanxiang Tianshu is the magic power of longzhanye. The blood dragon absorbed the energy of longzhanye and successfully inherited Wanxiang Tianshu.

Wanxiang Tianshu is just the opposite of wuwutianshu. Wuwutianshu is absolute nothingness, and even the concept of nothingness does not exist. It is very empty and ethereal.

And Wanxiang Tianshu, but with heaven and earth Wanxiang!

All living things, the world of mortals, elements, birds, beasts, Shura, etc. are all in one book.

According to legend, the person who can take charge of Wanxiang's heavenly script is known as the "king of Wanxiang"!

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At this moment, it seems that the blood dragon is really the king of all things. The breath of the book of heaven spreads out, and a big world emerges around him.

In that big world, there are many living beings, elements, animals and birds, and the world of mortals.

"In charge of Wanxiang Tianshu, Xuelong, you will be the king of Wanxiang in the future!"

The blood god was also shocked when he saw the book. He did not expect that there was such a powerful magic weapon in the Taoist tradition of longzhanye.

The ultimate killing move of Wanxiang Tianshu is called "Tiandong Wanxiang". This move can suppress and destroy everything. Even the Confucianists may not be able to fight against it.

Blood dragon's eyes open and close, regulating his own breath, slowly feeling all kinds of ways of dragon field.

There is no doubt that among the orthodoxy of longzhanye, the most powerful one is the book of ten thousand elements, which is truly all inclusive.

Even in the old days, long zhanye couldn't control Wanxiang Tianshu completely. He just controlled part of his power, because he didn't have enough luck.

But the blood dragon is different. He has been following Ye Chen for many years, and he also gets the protection of Ye Chen's Qi Yun. His Qi Yun has been recognized by Wanxiang Tianshu.

In other words, the blood dragon is the first person in charge of Wanxiang Tianshu.

The real heaven moves all things, the king of all things!

This just confirms that Daneng of reincarnation cemetery asserted that the blood dragon will be one of Ye Chen's biggest cards!

"Master blood god, with my present strength, can I kill the Confucianists?"

The blood dragon fell from the sky and changed into a human.

At the moment, he is just like a strong man who dominates all aspects of the world. The weather is magnificent and vast, and he is no longer in a state of distress and complete transformation.

The blood god was silent for a while and said, "do you know all about it?"

Blood dragon way: "so many days, have no news of the master, want to come, the master has also fallen."

The blood God said: "sorry, I'm afraid you are too sad, so I didn't dare to tell you."

The blood Dragon said, "where are the bones of the master?"

The blood god shook his head and said, "I didn't find the skeleton. That day, it rained blood. Ye Chen was completely destroyed, and even no trace of ashes was left. The Confucians used the wish star to deduce that there was no cause and effect of Ye Chen in the world."

Blood dragon way: "live to see a person, dead to see a corpse, since did not find the skeleton, maybe the master is still alive!"

Hear the words of the blood dragon, but the blood god is silent, he is to hope that ye Chen still lives, but, hope is too dim.

There is a hope of blood in blood dragon's eyes, but on second thought, if ye Chen is really alive, so many days, there should be letters sent back to blood death prison.

But now, there is nothing.

The blood dragon's eyes darkened. Maybe Ye Chen is dead.

"I'm going to kill the Confucian temple immediately and avenge my master!"

The blood dragon bit his teeth, and his eyes were burning with anger. He was in charge of Wanxiang Tianshu, which was enough to fight against the Confucianists, or even kill them directly.

The blood God said: "don't be impulsive. You have just inherited the orthodoxy of the dragon field, but the foundation is not yet solid. At least you have to polish it for several years before you can be completely solid. Now it's too risky to do it."

There is no doubt that the strength of blood dragon is absolutely strong, but he just inherited Wanxiang Tianshu. His breath is very unstable, and may not be able to play the power of Wanxiang Tianshu. If he forces his hand, he may even suffer from backfire.

Blood dragon clenched his fist and said: "blood feud, it is a day can not wait, today I am the king of ten thousand, it is necessary to kill the Confucian! Master blood god, wait for me here, and I'll go back! "

Having said that, the blood dragon suddenly turned into a dragon shape and roared up to the sky. He wanted to kill the Confucian temple alone.

The blood god was surprised, but he didn't expect the blood dragon to be so determined.

Looking at the blood dragon's hatred of blood, the blood god was also inspired by the fighting spirit in his heart. He pulled out the kering Qing Lihuo sword and said: "blood dragon, I will help you too!"

After that, the blood god rode on the golden dragon, tearing the void together with the blood dragon and killing the Confucian temple.

Many strong men in the blood death prison look at each other, but they don't know what to do.

Whoa!

At this time, the atmosphere was torn, and a flying sword was sent to the bloody death prison.

They quickly opened the letter, but it was a letter of peace from ye Chen, which contained only a short sentence:

"I'm all right. Don't worry about it. I'll come back."

When they saw the letter, they were shocked and exclaimed:"Oh, no, it's Mr. Ye's letter!"

"Lord Ye is not dead! Report to the blood god

The blood God and the blood dragon just left, but ye Chen's letter came. They didn't see it. Otherwise, they wouldn't be so impulsive to kill the Confucian temple.

It's true that fate is fickle.

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At this time, in the temple of Confucius, the sky suddenly vibrated violently.

The temple of Confucius is shrouded in a big array, but at this moment, the guardian of the array can't bear the pressure of heaven.

Whoa!

The void shatters and the clouds tear.

A huge dragon claw, out of the clouds.

Then, the huge figure of the blood dragon appeared in the sky above the Confucian temple. The mountain protection array was smashed by his claw.

"What a strong strength!"

The blood god floats beside the blood dragon. He is shocked to see the blood dragon powerful.

And the sudden arrival of the Dragon shadow, so that the entire Confucian temple, are confused.

Many of the disciples of the Confucian temple were practicing separately, but the sudden explosion of Longwei shocked the whole audience. Many of the disciples with weaker accomplishments even vomited blood under the influence of the blood dragon and became unconscious on the spot.

"Where is the Confucian ancestor? Get out and meet me

The blood dragon roared up to the sky and sacrificed the heavenly book of ten thousand prime ministers. Under the hatred, the Shura Prime Minister broke out. Behind him, there was a Shura army, full of ten thousand people, standing in the air. It was very terrible.

It's an all embracing book. No matter what it is, it can be changed. It's very magical and unspeakable.

"Kill all enemies and destroy all enemies! Kill all souls

The Shura army, looking up to the sky and shouting, was so powerful that many disciples of the Confucian temple were shocked.

"Ah, it's wanxiangtianshu! How can this kind of thing appear in the realm of heaven and man? "

A beautiful woman, seeing the wanxiangtianshu, seemed to recognize it and uttered a cry of surprise.

She is the disciple of Confucianism. Ruyi knows Wanxiang Tianshu very well.

"Wanxiang Tianshu, how can there be such a thing?"

Standing beside Ruyi is the monk Zhixuan.

He was shocked to the extreme when he looked at the celestial script suspended in the sky.

If these mysterious things appear in heaven and man, they will certainly disturb cause and effect, and can not be without fluctuation.

However, they have never seen Wanxiang Tianshu appear before.

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However, they did not expect that the Wanxiang heavenly book was hidden in the orthodoxy of the dragon field. If the blood dragon had not succeeded in inheriting the orthodoxy, the heavenly book might have disappeared.

In the hall, an old and dignified figure felt the changes of the outside world. His face changed slightly, and Yufeng flew out. It was the Confucian.

"Wanxiangtianshu! I didn't expect that there was someone in the heaven and man domain who could take charge of the Wanxiang Tianshu. Blood god, where did you invite such an anti heaven expert? "

Countless thoughts flashed through the heart of the Confucian, but on the surface, he looked at the blood God and the blood dragon with a smile.

The mysterious change of Wanxiang Tianshu is no less than that of wish Tianxing. Even in terms of attacking and killing, it is still above wish Tianxing.

Between the words, the spirit light behind the Confucians floated, and the wish stars emerged.

He quietly urged the wish star, opened the second guard array, protected the Mountain Gate Qi Yun, so as not to be suppressed by Wanxiang Tianshu.

As soon as the guard array of the second building opened, the space of tens of thousands of miles was blocked.

Originally, the strong man in the blood death prison wanted to risk going to the Confucian temple to report to the blood god after receiving the letter from ye Chen. But this time, the space was blocked, but outsiders couldn't get in.

So, no matter blood god or blood dragon, they don't know ye Chen has come back.

There was resentment and hostility in their eyes.

"Confucius, it's time for you to die today. What are your last words?"

The blood god smiles coldly and holds the sword handle tightly.

The blood dragon stares at the Confucianist coldly and says: "you killed my master?"

The Confucians were shocked and said calmly: "ha ha, is the master of reincarnation your master?"

Although he managed to keep calm, anyone could tell that there was great fear in the tone of Confucius.

After all, Qi Yun, the master of reincarnation, is the highest in all heaven. Naturally, the people around him also have the protection of Qi Yun.

This is the best proof that the blood dragon can be in charge of Wanxiang Tianshu.

"Old bastard, die for me!"

The blood dragon roared up to the sky, and the real dragon of Wanxiang Tianshu burst out. Suddenly, the dragon power came out from his body.

The claws of the blood dragon turned into the color of gold and ran through the void, killing the Confucians.

"Kill

The Shura army behind the blood dragon also fell down, raised the butcher's knife, and fought fiercely with the disciples of the Confucian temple. Blood was flying, and it was very tragic.

The disciples of the temple of Confucius are miserable. They are living people and have lives. The Shura army is just a change from the book of heaven. They are not living people at all. No matter how the battle is won or lost, the blood dragon will make a steady profit.

But in the sky, the Confucianist saw the blood dragon's claw kill, is also a dignified face.

"Heaven is willing to subdue the devil's palm!"

The Confucianist urged the heavenly star, and his whole body was covered with white light. The wishes of all believers gathered on him, and he clapped his hand wildly, facing the claws of the blood dragon.

In this hand, the Confucians used 70% of their power. Obviously, they attached great importance to the blood dragon and did not dare to underestimate the enemy.

Bang!

The collision between the dragon claw and the palm technique caused a fierce air wave in the air, directly tearing up the surrounding clouds.

"Eh, your breath is floating, but the foundation is not yet firm."

The Confucianist's eyes were bright, and he had tried to find out the details of the blood dragon.

It turns out that although the blood dragon is in charge of Wanxiang Tianshu, its foundation is still shallow, and it can't exert all the power of this Tianshu. If it is forced to break out, it will be attacked.

"Hahaha, young people are still too impulsive. With this foundation, they rush into the temple of Confucius. Are they not looking for death?"

Knowing the details of the blood dragon, the Confucianist was relieved and laughed.

If it is in the past, even if it is such a state of blood dragon, he is not sure to win, and even in danger of being killed.

But at this moment, compared with the past, the Confucianist had a great transformation!

Shentu Tianyin gave him the "natural calamity of the dead", which he had thoroughly practiced and made a breakthrough in his cultivation.

However, the Confucianist concealed his strength and did not expose himself easily in front of the enemy, so everyone thought that his accomplishments were the same as before.

After the transformation and breakthrough, the Confucians were sure to defeat the blood dragon.

"Well! Even if my foundation is not stable, I can deal with you more than enough! "But Xuelong didn't know that the Confucianist had hidden his strength. Just after the collision, he only felt that he was equal to the Confucianist. With the help of the blood god, he was very sure that he could kill the Confucianist and avenge Ye Chen!

His whole body is surging with extremely terrifying blood gas, and even the blood gas has the interesting story of transformation!

What a terrible existence!

The blood god on the other side also thought that the strength of the Confucianist was the same as in the past. Seeing that the blood dragon didn't fall behind in the battle, he suddenly got a boost and said, "blood dragon, let's go together!"

"If ye Chen falls, we will sacrifice the blood of the Confucians. If ye Chen is still alive, we will welcome him back with the death of the Confucians."

With that, the blood god rode on the Golden Dragon beast and killed out with one sword. The blade tore the void and made a loud voice like a battle roar. It was extremely fierce and special.

Even faintly want to shake guard array!

It turns out that in the days after ye Chen's fall, the blood god didn't forget to practice. After these days of practice, he has mastered the secret of heaven's roaring way and integrated the battle roaring way into his sword moves.

With each sword, there was a roar of war, the sound of heaven burst, and the momentum was rolling.

When the battle roar was passed on, many disciples of the Confucian temple were shocked to bleed.

"Very good, very good. Let's go together. I'll see if you two can hurt me."

The Confucianist chuckled, but was not affected by the roar of war.

Seeing that the Confucianist was so calm and relaxed, the blood god was awed in his heart and thought, "does this old miscellaneous Mao have a second hand?"

At this juncture, the God of blood didn't have time to think about it. He slashed the shoulder of the Confucianist with a sword, and the law of time and the power of Dao Yin surrounded the meaning of the sword!

How terrible!

On the other side, the blood dragon came from the side.

"A small skill in carving insects."

The left hand of the Confucianist blocked the long sword of the blood god, and the right hand waved it to resist the attack of the blood dragon. He used it with one heart and two hands, but he was calm and free, and did not fall into the downwind.

"The old bastard hides his strength!"

This time, the blood dragon also found something wrong.

The Confucianist concealed his strength. His real strength is not what it looks like.

"Ha ha, good vision."

With a faint smile, the Confucianist raised his wish to heaven star and cheered, "the star of the dead, kill!"

I saw the wish sky star, suddenly black gas, unexpectedly there are many magic fog surging up, a wisp of dark star through, toward the blood dragon two people shot.

Chapter 5916

"It's the breath of the undead! When did the old man become such a great master? "

As soon as the blood dragon's eyes sank, he suddenly felt a very strong breath of the dead. There was a strong breath of the dead in the stars of the wish sky. Once people were infected, the body and spirit would melt and become a wisp of the dead.

Blood god also face a change, quickly waved sword, resist the attack of the undead star awn.

Whoa!

The undead star came, and the blood dragon's claw burst, successfully blocking it.

However, the sword of the blood god was irresistible. His chest was attacked by the star of the dead, and he was covered with black air. His mouth was full of blood, his hair was white, and his face was pale.

"Master blood

The blood dragon was startled, and hastened to urge Wanxiang Tianshu to summon all kinds of heavenly medicine and elixir. Wonderful plants and plants emerged from the Tianshu, releasing bursts of vitality and going to the blood god for treatment.

However, Xuelong just took charge of Wanxiang Tianshu, but his foundation is not stable, and he is not proficient in using it. The effect of this elixir is limited, which is far less than ye Chen's eight trigrams Tiandan technique. It can only temporarily relieve the blood god's injury, but it can't be completely treated at all.

The blood god was stained with the spirit of the dead, and the color of pain appeared on his face. His skin hissed, and there were layers of smoke, as if his flesh and blood would melt away at any time.

"Ha ha ha, blood god, I haven't seen you for a while. Your strength has become so decadent?"

The Confucianists looked up to the sky and laughed with contempt.

In that day's engagement, the blood God used the seal of time to overdraw his future. He was aging, his strength was greatly reduced, his head was white and his face was wrinkled. At this time, he couldn't resist the attack of the dead star of the Confucianist, and he was directly infected with death.

"Shut up, old bastard. I want you to fill it with your life!"

The blood dragon roars up to the sky, and the dragon's chant startles the world.

All of a sudden, Wanxiang Tianshu burst out with unprecedented bright light, as high as heaven and earth, as big as the sun and moon, floating in the sky, all kinds of supernatural texts, all kinds of heaven and earth Dharma phases, the phases of human beings and natural elements, rolling and interweaving.

In the end, a huge meteorite suddenly fell from the Wanxiang book of heaven, with a terrifying momentum, toward the Confucians.

"The ultimate killing skill, the sky moves everything!"

Blood dragon roared, this huge meteorite, mixed with indescribable power, blasted to the Confucian.

Meteorite along the way, tens of millions of heavy space burst, all the existence of the world, as if to wear out.

This move is the ultimate killing move in the book of heaven. It's called "Tiandong Wanxiang"!

With this move, the blood dragon is surrounded by layers of ancient characters, and all kinds of Dharma phases are transpiration, as if it is really the legendary king of all phases.

"Do you want to go all out? Ha ha..."

Seeing the meteorite coming, the Confucianist also felt extremely terrible power, and immediately restrained his contempt.

Although the foundation of blood dragon is not stable, it is the ultimate killing move of Wanxiang Tianshu. The terrible power of blood dragon can not be underestimated. If you are careless, you may be directly killed by meteorite and become meat sauce.

"Disaster of the dead, rise!"

When the Confucianist gave a violent drink, he also made a killing move.

With a wave of his big hand, the wish star was spinning rapidly, and the wisps of black gas burst, from which hundreds of millions of undead troops evolved.

It was a terrifying army, composed of hundreds of millions of hell dead, including Shura, Yasha, ghouls, demons, ghosts, demons, dragons, monsters and so on. It was like a locust in the end.

The whole wish star seems to have turned into a purgatory. Countless armies of the dead rush out, and the black air rushes up to the sky, forming a nine day black cloud. The thunder rumbles, and it seems that there are hell demons in the sky.

Bang!

The huge meteorite sent out by the blood dragon blasted down on the wish star like a bomb into the deep sea, which immediately stirred up a huge wave. I don't know how many undead were smashed by the impact of the meteorite and turned into nothingness.

However, under the full encouragement of the Confucianists, there were hundreds of millions of undead troops. Even if the blood dragon broke out, it could not be killed.

That day, the breath of everything was drowned by the natural disaster of the dead in the blink of an eye.

Seeing this, the blood dragon's face changed. After all, his foundation was not stable. This blow did not hurt the Confucians.

If you give him a few more years, maybe it won't be the present situation.

But he had no regrets.

If you give him another chance to choose, he will still be like this."Ha ha ha..."

The Confucian raised his head to heaven and laughed. At this moment, he was surrounded by demons, as if he were the Supreme Master of the dead. His strength had been brought into full play, and his cultivation breath had gone beyond the true realm.

"It's almost too close to the limit of reality!"

The blood god looked at him in amazement. It was obvious that the Confucian had already made great progress in his cultivation after he had become an undead. He had already planned to break through the Taizhen realm. He had just hidden his strength.

Now, he shows all his strength, and suddenly blows up the magic power, which is shocking.

"Hundreds of millions of undead, natural disaster, kill me!"

With a roar from the Confucianist, the army of hundreds of millions of undead came out of the wish star, spread out all over the world, and followed the pace of death to kill the blood dragon and the blood god.

Boom!

Between the heaven and the earth, the violent shock, the terrible disaster of the dead, rolling rampant, as if the whole world, are subject to the momentum of hundreds of millions of dead.

"The Confucians are powerful!"

On the ground, many disciples of the Confucian temple cheered loudly.

They did not expect that the Confucianists had become so powerful.

If the Confucians had such strength at the time of the engagement, they would be able to kill Ye Chen and others in one breath, and there would be no need to be so embarrassed.

At this time, with the outbreak of the undead army, the Shura army in the Confucian temple had already been killed by the invisible disaster gas and turned into ashes. The disciples of the Confucian temple relieved the threat and all of them sang loudly about the power of the Confucian.

The Confucianist stood in the sky with a smile and looked at the blood dragon and the blood god. In his eyes, the dragon was already a corpse.

"Wanxiang Tianshu, guard!"

Seeing the attack of the undead army, blood longan's eyes changed and hastily urged Wanxiang Tianshu to suspend above his head. All kinds of mountains and rivers, earth, towers, guardians, etc. were activated.

Boom!

All of a sudden, Wanxiang Tianshu propped up a huge shield. The army of the dead came and hit the shield, but couldn't open it.

"Well?"

Seeing this scene, the Confucianist's face twitched slightly and said, "do you still want to struggle? How long can you struggle? "

The aura is released with all strength, and the disaster of the undead is extremely turbulent, constantly impacting the shield of Wanxiang Tianshu.

Chapter 5917

As soon as the natural disaster of the undead is exerted, blood must be seen. The undead wants to kill people. If blood is not seen, it will bite itself and cause serious trauma.

Therefore, the Confucians must kill the blood dragon and the blood god, otherwise, they may be killed.

Under the violent impact of the undead disaster, the blood dragon's Wanxiang book of heaven was turbulent, but fortunately it didn't break.

The blood god's face sank and asked the blood dragon, "how long can it last?"

The blood dragon pondered for a moment and said, "I don't know. I can only wait."

The situation temporarily fell into a stalemate, the Confucians could not break the defense of Wanxiang Tianshu, and Xuelong could not escape.

The Confucianist snorted. He was a little worried. If he had the upper hand, as long as the protection of Wanxiang Tianshu was broken, he could kill Xuelong and Xuelong.

However, this is a stalemate after all. If something happens, it will be troublesome.

But now, what else can happen?

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While in this stalemate, ye Chen and Xiao Qingyan, on the other side, keep investigating in the far north, but they have gained something.

Xiao light Yan with Ye Chen, tracking the breath of heaven, finally came to a sea.

The sea is vast, I don't know how vast it is, but the strong wind rips on the sea, the rules are disordered, and all kinds of rules are vertical and horizontal, which obviously contains a great opportunity to kill.

Xiao Qingyan looked at the sea and said, "the final whereabouts of the deities of the Naning family are in this area of the far north sky sea."

This ocean, called the far north sky sea, is located in the border of the far north.

Ye Chen frowned and said, "do you mean that the divine object is hidden in the far north sky sea?"

Once he got into the extreme northern sky sea, he might not have the chance to come out alive.

This place is too dangerous. The extraterritorial way of heaven is declining, and the extreme northern sky sea is also seriously affected. The law here has collapsed and become a dead place.

"Yes! I'm sure it must be in the far north sky sea

Xiao Qingyan bites her teeth and makes a definite voice. She seems to have made a deep investigation into Ning family's divine object, and can capture its aura. Therefore, she can be sure that the divine object is in the extreme northern sky and sea.

"Brother ye, let's go in together. If we go late, I'm worried about what will happen."

Xiao light Yan Wang to Ye Chen, issued an invitation.

She is too weak and needs Ye Chen's help.

Ye Chen said in a deep voice: "it's too reckless to go in so rashly. You'd better prepare first."

The extreme northern sky sea rule has collapsed. Many martial arts magic powers can't be used. If you rush in, it's too dangerous.

Ye Chen doesn't want to take risks easily. He wants to prepare.

Xiao light Yan way: "can't wait, elder brother ye, if go late, that god thing is very likely to be taken away!"

There was a sense of anxiety in her voice. It was obvious that the divine object was very important to her.

After all, if the Xiao family wanted to rise up and fight against the judgment hall, they still had to rely on the divine object.

Ye Chen is about to refuse, but suddenly, the disaster sky sword around his waist is shaking violently. It has a strange resonance with the depths of the Arctic sky sea.

That's the resonance between sword spirit and sword body!

The sword spirit of the disaster Sky Sword is hidden in the extreme northern sky sea!

"What

Ye Chen's face suddenly changed. He pulled out the disaster sky sword, but he saw that the sword body was buzzing, resonating with the far north sky sea, and the sound of the sword could not be heard.

"Brother ye, what's the matter?"

Xiao light Yan see such strange, is also a burst of surprise.

Ye Chen said: "I have friends in it!"

At this moment, the disaster Tianjian resonates with the sword spirit, and the sword spirit of the disaster Tianjian is Li Feixue, the daughter of shengtianfu!

That is to say, Li Feixue is in the extreme north sky sea!

Ye Chen carefully deduces the secret of sword Qi, and really catches Li Feixue's breath. He also feels Li Qingshan's place.

Li Feixue and Li Qingshan are in the polar north sky sea!

"Damn it, why are they here? Do they also want to look for the deities of the Ning family? "

"In principle, there should be no causal contamination..."

Ye Chen doesn't understand that the law of the far north sky sea is in disorder and collapses. Li Feixue's two brothers and sisters go in. I'm afraid it's hard to predict life and death. It seems that the disaster Sky Sword also feels the danger of the sword spirit falling. The sound of the sword sounds sad and more like a cry of sadness.

Xiao light Yan Xi said: "brother ye, since you have friends in it, they are likely to encounter danger, let's go to save people quickly!"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed, and said, "no, you can't be reckless. You should plan before you move. You should be ready first."

The so-called care is chaos. If you are unprepared and step into the far north sky sea, you may not be able to protect yourself.

At that time, let alone save Li Feixue and Li Qingshan.

Ye Chen was not disturbed, but kept calm.

Xiao light Yan a Leng, didn't expect Ye Chen so calm.

Ye Chen goes to the seaside, sits down with his knees crossed, takes a deep breath, and silently feels the breath of the far north sky sea. He needs to be familiar with the air flow of this ocean as soon as possible, and be ready to go in.

See ye Chen so careful, Xiao light Yan pretty face a slow, also convergence from the anxious color, go to Ye Chen side, also cross knee sit down, began to feel.

They sat on the beach and soon settled down. The waves rolled up and the sea wind roared. They attacked them, but they could not shake their bodies.

Chapter 5918

Two people silently sit, so after a day, ye Chen suddenly opened his eyes, eyes in the fine awn suddenly bright.

After a day of feeling, he has been initially familiar with the aura of the polar north sky sea!

Xiao light Yan also opened her eyes, green silk fluttering in the sea breeze, she smile, slim hand will fall in front of the forehead hair, to the ear, to Ye Chen way: "brother ye, can we start?"

At this time, the bright moon was in the sky, and her clothes were wet by the sea, showing a graceful figure, which was also a very pleasant scene.

But ye Chen is thinking about the safety of Li Feixue's sister and brother, but has no mind to appreciate, and says: "OK, let's go!"

They set out to venture into the far north sky sea.

Suddenly, ye Chen sensed something and stopped.

Xiao light Yan expression is strange, curious way: "how?"

Ye Chen to Xiao light Yan way: "you rest for a while, I have something to deal with."

Finish saying, leaf Chen's front then suspended a thing.

This object is a disk, and the disk is covered with evil Qi.

And this evil is coming out of it.

This disc is just the one to control evil.

"The Zhenxie dish was damaged before. After all, there were some problems."

"I don't have much time left. I have to repair it as soon as possible, otherwise it will be very troublesome."

"At that time, if the Wuzu runs out, his own safety will also be affected."

Now we must solve the problem of repairing Wuzu and zhenxipan as soon as possible.

Xiao Qingyan doesn't know what Zhenxie pan stands for. He closes his eyes and begins to practice.

Then, ye Chen closed his eyes and came to the reincarnation cemetery.

Now the reincarnation cemetery is extremely quiet, but the old tombstone is flashing a light.

"Laohuang, are you there?"

"How to repair the Zhenxie dish? Please give me some advice

But the answer was still silence.

I'm afraid that the battle between him and Wuzu will cause great losses. After all, Zhenxie pan is Wuzu's territory.

And Wuzu also borrowed the strange sword in that battle.

Just when ye Chen thought that Huang Lao would not speak again, a jade slip flew out of it and fell steadily in front of Ye Chen.

Ye Chen Mou son a coagulation, open jade slip, instant surprise!

It's the way to repair the evil plate left by Huang Lao!

Although the repair is extremely difficult, but in the end there is a way!

Ye Chen returns to reality and looks at Xiao Qingyan, who is practicing with eyes closed. He says, "I'll come right away."

Fortunately, there are abundant resources in the extreme north. With some of the things and resources collected in the center of the earth, ye Chen barely has something to repair the evil plate in a few hours.

The only regret is that one thing is missing.

This is the blood stone of heaven devil, which is extremely rare outside China. The only way to find it is to go to the supreme world!

However, without it, although the effect will be weakened, it is enough to cope with the current predicament.

Ye Chen found a quiet place and sat cross legged, offering sacrifices to some things recorded in the jade slips.

He forced a drop of blood essence out of his finger, and the blood essence dispersed, forming a strange blood formation in an instant.

This is still an array created by Huang Lao. Fortunately, ye Chen learned another array under the guidance of Huang Lao before.

This array is similar to the one that entered the Zhenxie disk before. Otherwise, ye Chen alone would not be able to achieve it.

Blood circulation, as if there is an inexplicable suction, instant those things inhaled.

At the same time, a space vortex suddenly formed!

Ye Chen clearly felt that the surrounding space was constantly fluctuating!

"It seems that Huang Lao's array attainments are really terrible."

"Otherwise, it won't be called taboo in the world, and I don't know how Huang always enters reincarnation cemetery..."

Ye Chen murmurs a way.

Soon, ye Chen found a blood chain in the vortex of space!

According to the records in the old jade slips, the blood chain is the key!

"Stop the evil tray, go!"

That evil spirit billows town evil dish instant toward space vortex but go, when touch blood grain chain, town evil dish unexpectedly instinct want to leave!Ye Chen's spiritual power converges, and Hongmeng's big starry sky emerges. Rolling power guards Zhenxie pan!

"Yan xuan'er, come out!"

A little girl suddenly emerged, it is the fire of the spirit!

Ye Chen finally uses too little fire of Tao spirit. Since Yan xuan'er has grown up, she can do more!

The key is that the combination of Yan xuan'er and the upgraded Yan tablet has a wonderful effect!

"Longyan Shenmai, open!"

Rolling fire, wrapping the evil plate!

That originally fluctuated extremely town evil dish, instantly stopped! Even those evil tendencies have a tendency to dissipate.

Whether it's the fire of Daoling or the burning stele, it's a very powerful existence!

Ye Chen's eyes coagulate, knowing that this is the best chance. The next second, the soul body transforms and the rolling soul power surges away, controlling the blood chain. The blood chain is like a python, constantly winding the Zhenxie disk. Even in Ye Chen's opinion, the Zhenxie disk has been completely engulfed!

At the same time, the town of evil plate.

An old man in black robe sits cross legged. His breath is constantly surging. The evil sword floating in the sky overflows and is absorbed by the body under the black robe.

The outline of the old man in black robe, who was originally weak and dim, is gradually clear!

It's the Wuzu!

Suddenly, Wuzu opened his eyes, and a funny smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "soon, I will be back to the peak state, and then I can return to the outside world by taking advantage of the loophole of Zhenxie disk."

"It's a pity that the boy is evil. He can't give up this son in a short time. If I go back to the sorcery family and find a suitable body to stabilize my cultivation, it won't be too late to deal with the boy and the old guy."

Speaking of this, Wu Zu took a look at the ancient and deep evil sword and said faintly: "I will take you away at that time. You stay here, and you will be buried. The eight heavenly swords are powerful, but if you activate all your strength, I'm afraid they won't lose..."

The evil sword sounds. I don't know if it's responding to Wuzu.

Wu Zu said, is to close his eyes, ready for the final impact!

But at this time, the broken walls were suddenly covered with blood lines!

This bloody pattern is like a bloodthirsty insect, which is constantly repairing the broken place of Zhenxie plate!

The key is that it really works!

Wuzu's face changed greatly. If he was successfully restored by this evil disk, the consequences would be unimaginable!

The plan that oneself leave very hard also can be broken mercilessly!

However, the only good news is that he found that the means of the array display is too rigid, even seems to lack something, not complete!

It shouldn't be the old guy's way, it's probably the boy outside!

Wuzu no longer hesitated, fingers pinch Jue, rolling evil into a black dragon, toward the bloody grain impact and go!

"Smelly boy, do you really think you are those guys? You are trying to repair the evil disk!"

Chapter 5919

.....

But at the moment, ye Chen naturally doesn't know everything inside. Just when ye Chen is about to finish, he suddenly changes!

There is a dragon chant in the space vortex! And then the chain of blood lines is directly broken!

An extremely violent breath came crashing!

Ye Chen blood gas upwelling, can't control any more, a mouthful of blood spurts out!

At the same time, the previous array is also completely broken!

work not completed!

Ye Chen's face is pale. Fortunately, the injury is not too serious. According to his recovery speed, he will soon be in perfect condition.

Unfortunately, this arrangement is only one last step away.

Ye Chen naturally knows who moved his hand!

It must be Wuzu!

But Wuzu almost controlled the rules and everything of zhenxipan. It was too difficult for him to fight against it.

If it's old, it must be simple.

But now the old man is still sleeping!

However, if you don't want to face Wuzu directly with the help of Laohuang, there is another way!

Is to find the magic blood stone!

But it is extremely rare outside China! Where to look again?

At this time, a familiar voice sounded!

It's the purple emperor of Beiwu!

"I've heard about it, and it's been in the far north!"

"Even then I saw it!"

"The cause and effect of my noumenon has been stained on the magic blood stone. If you give me enough time, I can help you locate it!"

Ye Chen face a joy!

The North Wu purple emperor is too awesome. It's a pillow for himself when he sleepy.

"Thank you, master!" Ye Chen thanks a way.

The purple emperor of Beiwu is still elegant: "it's just a small matter. As for the affairs of Beiwu City, please pay more attention."

Ye Chen naturally knows what Beiwu purple emperor thinks in his heart, and he will naturally care about Beiwu purple emperor's affairs.

However, Beiwu purple emperor needs time, ye Chen can only wait.

He came to Xiao Qingyan and said, "let's go. It's time to go in."

Xiao Qingyan stands up and looks at Ye Chen strangely: "there won't be anything more..."

Ye Chen shows a smile, just want to reply, void suddenly fluctuates!

"Lord Ye, wait a minute!"

At this time, but see the void tearing, a man in a bloody dress, quite a bit scared of running from.

Xiao Qingyan put his hand on the hilt of the sword and was on the alert.

"A disciple of the bloody death prison."

Ye Chen frowns, but recognizes that this strange man's clothes are the clothes of the blood death prison, and there are also the causes and effects of the blood death prison, obviously the people in the blood death prison.

The blood death prison disciple came running, knelt down in front of Ye Chen, and said: "Lord Ye, villains disturb your purity, you deserve to die."

He took a look at Xiao Qingyan, and saw her beautiful and graceful appearance. He thought she was Ye Chen's woman, and they had a tryst at the seaside.

Ye Chen said, "what's the matter?"

The disciple said: "the villain has received the letter from Lord Ye. He has something urgent to report along with the breath of heaven."

Ye Chen said, "say it quickly

The disciple's forehead exuded sweat, and said: "your letter of peace, blood God and blood dragon, two adults, did not see it. They just went to the Confucian temple and said they wanted to take revenge on the Confucian. They haven't come back for more than a day. I'm afraid something will happen."

Ye Chen hears speech, instantly facial expression changes greatly, way: "what, they went to seek Confucian ancestor to revenge?"

The disciple said, "exactly! The situation is urgent. Please make a decision. Shall we go to save people? "

Xiao Qingyan said softly, "brother ye, has something happened to your friend? The far north sky sea... "

Ye Chen clenched his teeth and fell into a contradictory situation.

The blood dragon and the blood god are his friends, so he can't just sit by.

But on the far north side of Tianhai, Li Feixue and Li Qingshan are still in danger.

He has no skills, but he can't go to both sides.

"I'm going to the Confucian temple! Miss Xiao, wait for me here. Don't act rashly. "

Ye Chen bit his teeth and made a decision soon. On Li Feixue's side, the smell of cause and effect still exists. If it is not absolutely dangerous, it can be slowed down.

But on the side of the blood dragon, ye Chen deduces at this time, and already feels that the fate is not good, and his Qi is weak.

Blood dragon and blood god are likely to die, he must go to save!

Xiao Qingyan stepped forward and said, "the Confucian master is in charge of the wish star. His strength is extremely powerful. I'll help you, too!"

She doesn't want to be separated from ye Chen, and she doesn't want to stay here alone.

Ye Chen said: "no, I can solve it by myself. Goodbye!"

He doesn't want to have too much cause and effect entanglement with Xiao Qingyan. Naturally, he doesn't want to accept her favor and let her help.

At the moment, ye Chen leaves, turns to tear the void, and goes to the Confucian temple!

"Girl, don't worry about it. Lord Ye is so powerful that he can kill the Confucian and come back to join you."

The disciple of the bloody death prison arched his hand to Xiao Qingyan and left.

On the shore of the far north sky sea, only Xiao Qingyan was left. She looked at the surging and roaring waves, but her mood was up and down. For a moment, she didn't know what to do.

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At this time, in the Confucian temple.

The disaster of the dead covers the sky.

Hundreds of millions of undead army, everywhere, layer upon layer, disaster gas rolling, suffocating.

In this world of the dead, even the disciples of the Confucian temple feel shivering, for fear of being hurt by the dead.

The shield of Wanxiang Tianshu is the only light in this dark world.

Chapter 5920

Countless evil spirits, demons, crazy impact on the shield, so that the shield constantly concussion, and even a trace of cracks.

"It's not good. It looks like we're all going to die here."

Blood God saw this scene, and his face sank.

He and Xuelong have been holding on for more than a day, but they can't find any chance to escape.

In order to avenge Ye Chen, he went directly to the Confucian temple without a stable foundation. After all, he was too reckless.

"Ha ha ha, when do you want to struggle? Surrender quickly, hand over Wanxiang's letter, and kneel down to me for mercy. Maybe I can spare your life. "

The Confucianists suspended in the sky, surrounded by layers of demonic spirits, as if they were the doomsday demons, they gave out arrogant laughter and high spirited.

Blood dragon and blood god, the face is gloomy to the extreme.

Boom

At this time, nine days above, but suddenly turbulent airflow, void faintly broken, it seems that there is something strange outbreak.

"Well?"

In the heart of the Confucian, there was a kind of bad feeling. When he looked up at the sky, he saw the wind and thunder all over the sky, the space burst, and a tall and cold figure suddenly emerged.

This figure, the whole body thunder mang beats, the holy water of the yellow spring diffuses, the imposing manner startles the sky, is exactly Ye Chen.

"Wheel... The Lord of reincarnation!"

When the Confucianist saw Ye Chen, he was so shocked that he was stunned that he thought he was dazed.

Ye Chen is dead, completely fall, he used the wish star deduction, there will be no mistake.

At the beginning of the deduction, he and xuanjiyue, as well as the power of annihilating Jianling and gongyefeng, were combined. As a result, there would not be any mistakes. Ye Chen's fall was indeed true.

However, the person who is clearly dead appears in front of him at this moment. He is stupid on the spot.

"Lord of reincarnation, how can it be!"

On the ground, many disciples of the Confucian temple were in an uproar.

The monk Zhixuan's head was buzzing and he fell to the ground in great shock.

And the female disciple beside him, Ruyi, has a look of worship besides shock.

At the moment, ye Chen's momentum is too majestic. It's the momentum of a powerful man, enough to make every woman in the world break her heart.

"Master..."

Blood dragon see ye Chen brilliant figure, also can't believe his eyes.

He thought Ye Chen was dead, otherwise cause and effect would not exist!

Now, there it is!

"Ye Chen, are you still alive?"

Blood god is also a face dull appearance, only think that he appeared illusion.

On that day, it rained heavily and the avenue wailed. He thought that ye Chen was dead, but he never thought that ye Chen would come again.

Ye Chen suspended in the sky, looking at the rolling disaster gas of the dead, a strong murderous gas broke out in his eyes. As soon as he lifted his hand, the lightning in his palm converged and turned into a huge green thunder ball.

"Gale and thunder!"

Ye Chen a burst of drink, wind and thunder burst suddenly down, green thunder ball burst in the whole field, triggered a terrible explosion.

Boom——

A fierce thunderstorm raged by, and a lot of dead souls, such as Yasha, evil spirits, Shura, evil spirits and so on, were destroyed in an instant by Ye Chen's wind and thunder, and their bodies were blown into nothingness.

Just now, it was still a horrible scene with dark air covering the sky, but in a flash, the sky was restored, and the sun was shining down again and fell on the earth.

Hundreds of millions of undead troops were bombed by Ye Chen.

"Puff!"

On the spot, the Confucians spurted blood, and the internal organs and channels were greatly shocked.

"How can, your strength, how can become so powerful!"

In disbelief, the Confucianist's face twitched.

Ye Chen is not only immortal, but also his strength has soared.

At the beginning, it was very difficult for ye Chen to use the strong wind and thunder, and he had to bear the backfire. But at this moment, his magic power was perfect, free and easy.

This progress is really terrible. It's incredible.

In fact, the Confucianists have also changed. If they fight at the summit, they won't be so defeated. But ye Chen's sudden appearance after his death is too shocking. The Confucianists are unprepared. They

are directly destroyed by Ye Chen's thunder. As soon as the disaster gas of the dead dissipates, the blood dragon and the blood god suddenly lose their pressure, and both of them come back from the gate of death.

Ye Chenfei went down and came to them. He looked at the blood dragon and Wanxiang Tianshu, and at the blood god's white hair. He was excited, sighed and sighed. He couldn't speak for a moment. He just hugged them.

On the way here, ye Chen has already deduced the fate of the blood dragon, so he is not surprised to see Wanxiang Tianshu.

"Master, you... You didn't die!"

The blood dragon holds Ye Chen's hand tightly and sighs.

Ye Chen showed a smile and said, "I'm not dead. After all, I'm the Lord of reincarnation. How can I fall so easily?"

Blood god way: "leaf Chen, you come back good, we thought you really died."

Ye Chen saw the aging appearance of blood god's wrinkled face and said: "elder blood god, I have brought you a gift, which can cure your failure."

Say, ye Chen sacrificed a jade net bottle, that jade net bottle, is full of a bottle of crape myrtle Star River Spirit water, is originally Mo family gift to him.

This crape myrtle Star River Spirit water can solve the exhaustion of blood God and make him recover from the past.

"What is this?"

Blood god slightly surprised, only feel that the spirit water, contains a very strong aura, maybe really can treat his injury.

In that day's engagement, he forced himself to overdraw his future, and now he was on the verge of exhaustion. Even if the Confucians didn't kill him today, he would not live long.

But now the spirit water that ye Chen brings back can save lives.

Ye Chen said with a smile: "it's the spirit water of crape myrtle Star River. You are about to refine it."

Blood god way: "crape myrtle Star River? What does this have to do with xuanjiyue? "

Ye Chen said: "it's a long story. We'll talk about it later."

The blood god gave a "well", and now he didn't ask any more questions, so he took the Yujing bottle, sat down on his knees, and mobilized all the crape myrtle and Star River Spirit water in it to refine and absorb.

He was directly in the territory of the Confucianists and entered a state of cultivation. It seemed that he was not afraid of the outside world. He obviously trusted Ye Chen.

He believes that with Ye Chen's Dharma protector, no one can hurt him.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

With the refining of blood god, wisps of white smoke came out from his head.

Under the nourishment of Ziwei Xinghe Lingshui, his white hair gradually returned to pitch black, the wrinkles on his face gradually reduced, and he regained his former appearance. It is obvious that he is no longer exhausted, and Lingshui has played an effect.