

Physician 4041

Chapter 4041

Innumerable small eyeballs blink continuously, and big eyeballs also blink with each blink, and every time they blink, there is an endless atmosphere of chaos and evil.

That is to say, Su Mo Han, a strong man in such a realm, would only need to look at the big eyeball if ordinary people came to the ordinary world. Endless chaos, madness and evil would burst his head.

The pupil of this evil god is too terrible and evil. In the face of this eyeball, Su Mohan is also injured because he is suppressed. At the moment, his consciousness can not help being confused, and endless thoughts appear in his mind.

"Looking for death!"

Su Mo Han's heart is a Lin, knowing that he can't be affected by this eyeball. At the moment, the sword in his hand is suddenly accelerating, and the sword of killing Han min stabs the eyeball more quickly.

At this moment, the pupil of the evil god, which is composed of numerous small eyeballs, erupts into the evil light like destroying heaven and earth.

The pupil of the evil god originally covered the sky and covered the earth. At the moment, the light reflected, and covered the whole area with evil light.

I don't know how many creatures, when illuminated by this evil light, suddenly inflate and explode. These are all poor creatures filled with infinite evil and self exploded.

After these creatures burst, the blood and flesh aura all over the sky was surrounded by evil light, just like a pipeline in the sky to transport the flesh and blood aura into the eyes one after another.

At the same time, in front of Zhisha Hanmin sword, there are endless evil light congealed and turned into a mirror full of evil.

In this evil mirror, not only long sword but also su Mo Han is reflected.

Seeing herself in the mirror, Su Mohan's pupil shrinks suddenly. She sees herself in the mirror as a puppet whose body and mind are occupied by evil thoughts. The sword in her hand explodes with frightful cold, which is comparable with her sword power of killing Han min.

At this moment, Su Mohan's long sword collides with the sword in the mirror. The edge of the sword is incomparable. Not only does it look as powerful as it is, but it is the same in real confrontation.

A series of exterminating sharps suddenly shot out from the mirror and blade, sweeping the sky and tearing everything apart. The whole world seemed to be cut into several parts in a moment. The terrible aftermath of the battle at this moment made the whole region tremble and fear.

"Poof!"

When she was shooting, Su Mo Han's body suddenly shocked. The sword in the mirror made her body hurt even worse. Suddenly, she spewed out a mouthful of blood, and then flew backward.

"Hum!"

On the sky, countless blue and shining runes of senhan suddenly appear, turning into a soft barrier behind Su Mohan, slowly catching Su Mohan who is bleeding from the corner of his mouth.

"It's hard."

Su Mohan's eyes are deep, staring at the huge evil god's pupil that blocks out the sky and the mirror in front of the evil god's pupil, which also reflects an evil spirit of himself, which makes Su's eyes more gloomy.

The evil eye of Su's cold eyes was broken, but she was staring at the evil eye.

saw only the as like as two peas in the mirror, the cold and cold Su Mo, who wore the same sword, and wore the same endless wear. The eyes were full of endless madness and evil intent, slowly moving forward, and stride their long legs to come to them from the mirror.

"Is it hard for this guy to come to the outside world?"

Su Mohan was shocked. The pupil of the evil god was so strange that it still possessed such strange power. The broken mirror was so terrible that the evil god's pupil itself was even more frightening.

Su Mo Han looks at Wang Wufeng's eyes a little gloomy, this damned bastard, he should have killed it with one sword at the beginning.

Wang Wufeng's talent for practicing sorcery may be regarded as extraordinary. This kind of person is born to be extremely evil and a disaster in the world.

"Ha ha! You're going to die! "

At this moment, Wang Wufeng, hiding behind the pupil of the evil god, gave out a piercing laugh, full of proud charm.

Su Mo Han has no time to pay attention to the proud Wang Wufeng, because as the other side said, she is in danger at present.

as like as two peas in the mirror, he was really out of the mirror and carrying the same sword as he did in his own hands, but he didn't have any injuries on his body.

Su Mo Han in the mirror is full of evil. In her heyday, Su Mo Han is much better than the real Su Mo Han.

In the face of her evil spirit, Su Mo Han's face is more and more dignified. She knows her own skills best. Every time she takes a shot, she seldom keeps her hands.

Su Mo Han's present state, in the face of his own must kill a blow, but almost impossible to block, so that she will die in this mirror in his own hands, almost become a doomed fact.

"No, she is just a mirror image. Even if she has all my strength, she does not have my wisdom!" Su Mo Han's eyes flashed, and now the evil spirit of his own has already carried the sword step by step.

Su Mo Han looks at her movements, but she is helpless. She can see that this mirror image of herself, each step is extremely cautious, full of special charm.

This is brewing a powerful strike. In measuring the best killing distance, as long as the strength converges to the limit and the opportunity comes to the best moment, Su Mohan, the mirror image, will make a thunderbolt.

In the face of her heyday, Su Mohan thinks that there is no possibility of any resistance. Even if she does all her tricks, she can't avoid her own speed in her heyday and will be hit.

"As long as you don't get killed by one blow, you will have a chance to fight back!"

At this moment, although the situation is dangerous, Su Mo Han's heart is more and more calm, without any emotional fluctuations, staring at the mirror Su Mo Han approaching step by step.

Because he was too familiar with himself, Su Mo Han could see the extent of his brewing attack and his eyes flashed.

"Come on, just one more step forward, and she'll do it!"

Su Mo Han tightly stares at the mirror image oneself, at the moment sees the other side raises the foot, her vision actually becomes incomparably surprised.

The endless blood light reflects the world at this moment, and the nine rounds of blood moon break through the cover of endless evil light, and the blood light directly expels all the evil light.

At the same time, the power of the nine rounds of blood moon is mighty, and the endless blood moonlight is pouring down, and the great power of destroying the heaven and the earth falls on the pupil of the evil god.

In an instant, the pupil of the evil god was full of cracks, and countless small eyeballs were burst in succession. Then, the whole pupil of the evil god exploded and turned into an evil spirit, which was eliminated by the blood light.

Chapter 4042

The pupil of the evil god burst, the mirror condensed by the pupil of the evil god, and the mirror image Su Mohan who came out of the mirror all turned into the evil spirit of failure and then disappeared.

Seeing this scene, Su Mo Han was suddenly relieved. The tight string on her body was relaxed for a moment. She stood directly against an icicle.

At this moment, a figure full of endless majesty slowly falls from the sky, surrounded by endless blood light, as if on a pilgrimage, even the rules between heaven and earth are bowing to this figure.

"I'm late."

Ignoring Wang Wufeng's startled eyes, the figure stepped forward to Su Mohan, pointed out that the light suddenly appeared and poured into Su Mohan's body. Su Mohan's wound was recovering rapidly.

"It's not too late."

Looking at the person in front of him, Su Mo Han's eyes were soft, but he shook his head and chuckled. His eyes looked at Wang Wufeng: "it's the right time for you to come."

It is Ren Feifan who is coming at this moment. When he appears, he seems to be the master of heaven and earth. Everything in the world flows around him. The nine rounds of blood moon above the sky shows his endless power and dignity.

At this moment, Wang Wufeng looks at the sudden arrival of Ren extraordinary, but her eyes are startled.

Ren Feifan's arrival only stimulated the blood light of the nine blood moons, and destroyed the pupil of the evil god. He was mortally bitten back. His internal organs had already cracked, but he just stood here.

At the moment of life and death, Wang Wufeng stares at Ren Feifan, but her startled eyes suddenly burst into endless brilliance, and her two pupils full of gray runes burst violently.

Wang Wufeng saw Ren Feifan's identity through the blessing eyes of the evil god. However, he was attacked by Ren Feifan's terrible background, which caused his eyes to burst directly.

At the same time, Wang Wufeng's heart is also cold, even crazy, Ren Feifan's identity is too terrible, he can't survive in Ren Feifan's hand, even if he is killed by Ren feifeng, even reincarnation will become extravagant hope, and will be completely disillusioned.

"Emperor Shitian, you are the son of a bitch, I curse you, curse you to be buried with me!"

At the moment, Wang Wufeng roars in his heart. He has long been confused by the evil spirit, and his behavior style has become extremely crazy.

At this moment, after Wang Wufeng cursed the emperor, the endless evil Qi in his body was surging wildly, and the outside world was also replenishing Wang Wufeng's body.

For a moment, Wang Wufeng's body swelled, and all his strength was compressed and magnificent. At the moment, endless evil spirits gathered and condensed, and a destructive charm flowed from Wang Wufeng.

"No, this madman!"

At the moment, Emperor Shitian was still breaking huge pieces of ice. He wanted to go deep into the donghanyuan to reach the cold Youming prison and completely end Wei Ying. Originally, he was about to succeed. However, his face was greatly changed by the fluctuation of his breath and the destructive charm from Wang Wufeng.

"Sure enough, Xie Xiu is a madman and wants to blow himself up. If this guy blows himself up, the donghanyuan will fall completely. If I stay here, I may even be killed by this guy!"

Looking at this scene, the emperor Shitian flashed a cold light in his eyes, and then looked down at the Zhihan Youming prison, as if he could see where Wei Ying was.

"But this guy can still kill you, the descendant of juechan emperor, even if he explodes himself?"

Emperor Shi Tian's mouth curled up a radian, "it's just a pathetic mortal, there's no need to waste my time."

After that, the emperor Shitian's figure flashed and disappeared from the ruins of senhan.

In the outside world, above the ruins formed by donghanyuan, Su Mohan and Ren Feifan are aware of Wang Wufeng's intention to blow himself up. Looking at his expanding body, both of them are slightly changed, but now it is too late to stop it.

"This crazy fellow

Su Mo Han can't help but scold. Ren is extraordinary. Even if Wang Wufeng explodes, it's hard to hurt her, but donghanyuan will fall completely.

Zhihan Youming prison is indeed a small world of boundless hell. It was honored by juechan emperor a long time ago, and he used the whole East Han Yuan to suppress it.

If donghanyuan falls completely, the prison will get rid of repression and sink directly into the boundless hell. Wei Ying, who is still in the prison, will surely die!

However, although they know the consequences of Wang Wufeng's self explosion, Su Mo Han and Ren fan can't stop it. At the moment, Ren fan takes Su Mo Han's body shape, and goes directly to the top of donghanyuan. He stands with his hand in his hand, holding his sword in his hand, and looks at Wang Wufeng coldly.

"Ha ha ha ha ha! No matter who you are, you will die if you don't escape at this moment! "

At the moment, Wang Wufeng looks at Ren Feifan and Su Mohan, who are in front of donghanyuan, but shows a grim smile. At the next moment, his body can no longer bear the evil spirit swept by the mighty and explodes.

"Bang!"

Wang Wufeng is the existence of the same realm as Su Mohan. At the moment, the self explosion is already a scene of destroying the heaven and the earth. The whole heaven and earth are filled with endless evil spirits, and the endless destructive impact sweeps across all directions. The whole donghanyuan, the endless forest ice field, was emptied for a time, and all the glaciers and mountains were smashed, turned into Nirvana powder and completely destroyed.

The whole area is swept by the impact of destruction.

Ren Feifan and Su Mohan stand in the endless impact of destruction, just like a lonely boat in the stormy waves. However, Ren Feifan's face is extremely indifferent. He calmly looks at the impact coming, and his sword stands in front of him.

"September is the same day, the blood moon god world!"

Ren Feifan's mouth was full of fury, and his sword was full of endless blood light. The blood light turned into a blood red world. The blood red world was full of endless divine power, which covered Ren fan and Su Mo Han.

The impact of destruction is sweeping at this moment. It collides on the blood red world, but it is smashed. The mighty power is directly swallowed by the blood moon god world, making the blood light of the blood moon god world more dazzling.

In this boundless destruction impact, all things are turning into Nirvana powder, all become nothingness, the heaven and earth are completely cleared and returned to the original state.

Only the blood red god world is still standing here, guarding Ren extraordinary and Su Mo Han, and the ruins of the East cold yuan in the rear.

However, the ruins of donghanyuan are too large, and the destructive impact caused by Wang Wufeng's self explosion is too terrible. Even if Ren Feifan used the blood moon divine world, he could not completely protect donghanyuan.

At the moment, most of the donghanyuan has been completely catalysed and turned into countless frozen ice layers. Only a small piece of donghanyuan has not yet completely condensed and turned into ice crystal, which is firmly guarded by the God of blood moon.

The fury of the impact is still continuing, but at the moment Ren extraordinary and Su Mo Han have no longer paid attention to the impact, there is blood moon god in, the impact on them has been unable to cause any threat.

At the moment, Su Mo Han looks at the East cold yuan behind him. The only place where the ruins have not yet condensed is frozen constantly, and a vast and chaotic atmosphere gradually emerges.

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The condensation of ruins is not terrible. What is really terrible is the chaotic atmosphere, which is the self explosion influence of Wang Wufeng. As a evil cultivation, Wang Wufeng's self explosion shock will turn everything swept into a chaotic and evil place.

If the whole ruins of donghanyuan become a chaotic and evil place, we can't go deep into the ruins of donghanyuan, and we can't go into it to look for the extremely cold hell prison suppressed in the depth of donghanyuan.

This is because, after the ruins of donghanyuan become a place of evil, the whole ruins will become a place of chaos. People who enter here will be affected by the endless rules of evil chaos, and finally get lost in it.

In addition, after the ruins of donghanyuan are coagulated, they will become extremely tough. Ordinary people can't break through this ice layer, let alone go deep into it to reach the lowest level of suppression.

"Time is too tight. There is too little time for Wei Ying."

Su Mohan's eyes are cold. When the ruins of donghanyuan are completely solidified, the prison of the cold and the nether world may be close to the boundless hell. If Su Mohan comes into contact with the boundless hell, he will never be able to return and will inevitably die.

And the ruins of donghanyuan are also constantly condensing. Even if the self explosion impact is about to dissipate at this moment, most of the ruins of donghanyuan have been infected by the evil atmosphere, and this last pure place will not last long. It is being assimilated at the moment.

Looking at the shrinking of the final pure land, Ren Feifan's eyes shine slightly, but at the next moment, he fiercely raises the sword in his hand and cuts it out with a fierce sword.

"Hum!"

Above the sky, nine rounds of blood moon reflect endless blood light, and the blood moonlight pours down, sweeping down the place pointed by Ren Feifei long sword.

"Hiss!"

In the last pure land of donghanyuan ruins, the endless blood moonlight flower has opened up a place that goes deep into the ruins of donghanyuan and even enters the cold hell prison.

After Ren Feifan opened up this road, the last pure place was also completely occupied by the evil atmosphere. Only this passage was covered and protected by the vast blood and moonlight above the sky. It had not been invaded, which became the final entrance.

Although this entrance has been opened, the power of blood moonlight flower is terrible enough to fight against the evil breath, but at the moment, the entrance is still slowly shrinking.

This is because the fluctuation of the collision between the blood moon and the evil breath is too vast. The rules of this heaven and earth limit that we must forcibly condense the East cold abyss and thoroughly expel this evil place.

"The entrance will soon disappear. Someone must enter to bring Wei Ying back!"

At the moment, Su Mo Han's eyes flash a touch of firmness, the next moment directly into the channel.

Only when Su Mohan entered the channel, her face was dignified. There were endless rules and restrictions in all directions. She was excluded from going deep into the channel and forced her to be expelled.

"My realm is too high, this passage does not allow me to enter."

Su Mohan shakes his head. Under the exclusion of the rules of heaven and earth, even she can't resist. At the moment, she has no choice but to let the rules expel herself from the channel.

"The rules of this heaven and earth limit that only the warriors below the origin can enter this passage."

Su Mo Han sees to Ren extraordinary shake head to say.

In the face of such a situation, Su Mohan is already a little desperate. She doesn't think that there is anyone under the original state who can enter the channel and rescue Wei Ying from the prison.

Wei Ying's ending seems to have been doomed, no matter how struggling, it's useless

Su Mo Han's eyes flashed a touch of dispirited, but the next moment is a slight change in the face, eyes have a light.

Su Mo Han hastily looks to Ren extraordinary, but sees at this moment any extraordinary also indifferent smile to look at oneself.

"Ye Chen!"

Su Mo cold excitedly opens a mouth to say, allow extraordinary indifferent nod.

"He is the only one who can do all this under the original state."

Su Mo Han thought of Ye Chen and was excited for a moment. She almost forgot Wei Ying's unique vitality.

"I'll contact him now!"

Su Mohan's eyes flashed with light. The next moment in Su Mohan's body, the endless original cold Rune's light flashed. It even condensed a square channel, which contained endless forest cold breath. At the moment, under the control of Su Mohan's mind, it turned into a symbol and flew to the other end of the channel.

This is Su Mo Han's forbidden skill, which can shield all the heaven and earth, the communication skill of heaven and earth, and the psychic skill of cold source!

At this moment, the body of eternal ferocity, looking at Wan long here to build a palace for the blood dragon Ye Chen, but suddenly eyes show fright, his mind sounded a strange female voice.

Ye Chen is very clear that he has never heard the female voice, and it seems that the female voice is transmitted from a very far away place, and it is not the people around him. This makes him scared. The people who master such means have a great impact on his life safety.

When ye Chen is shocked, he suddenly hears the other party's words, mentions the words of the palace master of juechan emperor's palace, and he can't help but look solemn. "The master of juechan palace has been in a crisis of life and death. At present, you are the only one who can save her. Are you willing to come?"

Hearing what the female voice said, ye Chen had no time to think about how the other party entered his mind. He immediately opened his mouth and replied, "how can I be sure what you said?"

"For you, she broke into the East cold abyss and went deep into the absolute cold hell prison to obtain the holy source sky Xuan array plate, which is enough to prove that what I said is true?"

Hearing this, ye Chen's pupil shrinks. In addition to him and Wei Ying, only Qi Yunshu knows about it. At the moment, I'm afraid that what he said did not deceive him.

"I'll be right there!"

With the sound in his mind gone, ye Chen suddenly looked up at the ten thousand dragons below. One of them was full of blood, and the most magnificent blood dragon was standing among the dragons.

"Blood dragon, follow me for a while!"

Ye Chen roared to the blood dragon without hesitation.

At the moment, hearing Ye Chen's roar, Xuelong realizes Ye Chen's inner anxiety and flies directly to Ye Chen without hesitation.

"Where are you going, master?"

XUELONG asked.

"Donghanyuan!"

A flash of cold light flashed in Ye Chen's eyes. His body leaped and fell directly on the blood dragon's back. Then the evil sword was cut out violently and directly split the void. A passage appeared in front of the blood dragon, and the blood dragon rushed into it instantly.

Donghanyuan, Su Mohan and Ren Feifan stand at the entrance of the passage. Their eyes gaze at the entrance of the tunnel, and Su Mo Han's eyes flash with disappointment.

"He's late." Su Mo Han can't help saying.

"No, he's not late."

Any extraordinary negative hand and stand, but in the eyes is the essence of the flash, turn to look at the sky.

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See the sky above, the void suddenly broken, ye Chen riding a blood dragon from which suddenly rushed out.

At this moment, ye Chen is aware of the nine round blood moon on the sky. He sees Ren Feifan, Su Mo Han, and the doomsday scene of the East Han Yuan. Finally, he focuses on the entrance of the passage that has been narrowed down to accommodate only one person.

At the moment, ye Chen has too many questions in his heart, but he has no time to ask, just gaze at the entrance of the passage.

The entrance of the passageway is still shrinking rapidly, and the time is about to catch up. Ye Chen can't help but drink in a low voice: "blood dragon, hurry up a little more!"

"Good!"

This is the result of the blood dragon's overload. This will cause great damage to itself, but it can get faster speed.

For a while, the speed of the blood dragon increased sharply. At the moment when the passage was about to be completely closed, the blood dragon rushed to the entrance of the passage.

"Thank you, wait for me!"

Ye Chen murmurs at the blood dragon, and at the next moment, he runs into the channel with the momentum and inertia of the blood dragon.

"Hum!"

At this moment, the passage is completely closed.

Ren fan and Su Mo Han look at the broken scales of the dragon all over his body. The bloody blood dragon falls down from the air. With a wave of his palm, the Blood Moon Flower catches the blood dragon.

At the same time, Ren fan also frowns and looks at the entrance of the closed passage.

Now the entrance of the passageway is completely closed. It is impossible to come out again, unless Wei Ying wakes up completely and successfully trains Zhihan Youming prison into being in heaven. With the help of the heart of Shengyuan and the array power of Shengyuan Tianxuan array, we can completely break everything and break through the donghanyuan of the abandoned ruins.

Just want to do all this, almost impossible things, so hope can only be placed on Ye Chen, I hope he can create miracles again.

In the dark and deep ruins of donghanyuan, ye Chen feels the senhan aura around him, and his endless evil and chaotic will is raging and approaching.

Under such circumstances, ye Chen wants to urge his own strength to expel these troubles with endless aura in his body, but he is horrified to find that in this place, aura can not be used at all.

Senhan aura sweeps all over the body, making the blood of the body seem to freeze and the joints to be solidified. Ye Chen's eyes are getting colder, and the power of spirit sweeps out, driving out the senhan aura and the evil will coming from it.

If ye Chen's spirit was not strong, I'm afraid that if ye Chen's spirit was not strong, he would not have been able to hold on for a long time now. After all, he could not use his aura. In such extreme weather, he was almost doomed to die. At the moment, the ruins of donghanyuan were like a real hell.

Senhan spirit is still rampant, endless cold is still sweeping, ye Chen's spirit power is hard to support, guarding his body.

But at the moment, unable to use aura, ye Chen did not know how long he walked in the boundless darkness. He felt tired when he got there, but he could not find Wei Ying.

Ye Chen felt that he was going to be lost in this boundless and dark world. What about saving Wei Ying.

At this moment, ye Chen is trembling in his heart. He is aware of the change of the samsara blood. Vaguely, he feels a faint breath, which is the only breath of life in the boundless darkness.

Under the ruins of donghanyuan, it is obvious that only Wei Ying is under pressure here. Although Ye Chen can't find out who this creature is, he can actually be sure that this is Wei Ying.

"Wait for me, I will find you!"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed, in the boundless darkness, in accordance with the weak breath of reincarnation blood induction, constantly moving forward.

Step by step, ye Chen came to the end of the breath, but found that there was no way ahead. There was continuous ice in front of him, as if he had come to the end of this dark world.

"This..."

Ye Chen looks dignified. He has found that the faint breath has become full at the moment. He can vaguely feel the mark belonging to Wei Ying.

This shows that Wei Ying is behind the boundless ice, and the continuous ice in front of her is probably something similar to a wall, blocking herself from Wei Ying.

Ye Chen is just guessing about this, but he doesn't know. He guesses it right.

Wei Ying's place is not in the ruins of donghanyuan, but under the ruins of donghanyuan, a more frightful and frightful hell prison.

At the moment, the donghanyuan collapses into ruins, and the entrance to the cold hell prison is also filled with endless ice, so ye Chen finds that the road ahead is endless ice.

Ye Chen wants to find Wei Ying, only through the endless ice, into the cold hell prison, but now this dark world, the vast ruins, but can not use aura.

"If you can't use aura, just use physical strength. No matter what, I will rescue this mysterious woman!"

Ye Chen thought firmly in his heart.

At the next moment, ye Chen does not hesitate to bang his hand on the ice. The ice just splashes a few pieces of broken ice. Instead, ye Chen's arm is in pain. The ice here has a history of ten thousand years. It has been hard enough to shake, even if it is to use weapons, let alone physical strength.

At the moment, ye Chen is here. Facing the rock like ice, his aura can't be used, but even Sha sword and other weapons can't be summoned out. If you want to break through the ice, physical strength is the only choice.

Under such circumstances, ye Chen did not have the slightest fear and flinch. He bombarded the ice layer with crazy one hand after another, smashing the rock like ice, and splashing out countless pieces of ice. Ye Chen continued to penetrate into the ice layer.

"Bang bang bang!"

Ye Chen has been frantically bombarding the ice, with ten fingers hard embedded in the ice, and then pieces of ice dug out.

Ye Chen's hands are full of blood, the flesh is blurred, as if rotten in general, even can see the pale phalanx.

Finger pain is not good, ye Chen will use the body, shoulder, elbow, knee, crazy collision of this hard ice.

Ye Chen put up with all kinds of pain at all costs, just to break the ice, find Wei Ying, and save her from the ruins of donghanyuan.

I don't know how long after, ye Chen with the body against the ice, both hands have become moribund white bone, no blood and flesh, looks frightening, but also creepy.

Fortunately, the powerful vitality is making Ye Chen recover quickly!

Without such vitality, he will surely die!

And ye Chen's shoulder also cracked, elbow broken, knee ground, all these are to break the ice, he paid an endless painful price.

"In a minute, it's going to be a success!"

Ye Chen's blood flowed out and was instantly frozen. In the process of constantly bombarding the ice, ye Chen's consciousness was almost lost. He didn't know how thick the ice was. He only knew that he had bombarded the ice for countless years and fought against the ice for thousands of years.

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At this moment, ye Chen can only use words to encourage himself, to inspire his mind, so that he does not get lost, but just how long it will take to break the ice. Seeing Wei Ying, ye Chen is not sure.

Ye Chen's consciousness is more and more blurred. With the continuous loss of blood and the constant consumption of the spirit's power, ye Chen's action is also more and more slow, and the power to bombard the ice layer becomes weak.

"I, I can't fall!"

At the moment, ye Chen looks at the ice in front of him and roars to himself in his heart, but his body becomes more and more weak, soft as if he has been extracted.

"Poop

Ye Chen falls on the ice. In the world of consciousness, boundless darkness sweeps in. However, ye Chen only wants to have a good sleep and have a comfortable cultivation.

However, if ye Chen really sleeps at the moment and really allows his consciousness to be lost in the ice, the cold sky and earth will turn everything into silence, all life will disappear, and ye Chen will also fall.

At this moment, Wei Ying's eyes will not open at this time, but the dark leaves will not touch.

"No! I'm here to save people. How can I fall? "

Endless fighting spirit swept out of Ye Chen's body. At this moment, a little light appeared in Ye Chen's consciousness ocean, and the next moment turned into endless bright light, which collided with the vast darkness. At the next moment, he expelled all the boundless darkness from the surging.

In the outside world, ye Chen looks at the ice in front of him, but he is surprised. With his continuous efforts, he is only one step away from breaking the ice.

Looking at the palm wide ice in front of you, you can break it with one hand. Ye Chen is afraid of it.

Looking at the ice that can be broken with one hand, if it is not just about to be lost, he suddenly thinks of Wei Ying, sees Wei Ying's eyes, and realizes the significance and responsibility of his coming here. Ye Chen is likely to be lost in the boundless and cold ruins.

"If that's true, it's the saddest thing."

Ye Chen shakes his head, the next moment in his eyes, he looks at the ice layer with palm width left in front of him, and bombards it without hesitation.

"Bang!"

At this moment, the sound of ice breaking spreads out, which is too grand and powerful, deafening, but makes Ye Chen feel like the most beautiful voice in the world.

"It's broken at last."

Ye Chen showed a relaxed smile at this moment, and felt his tight body relaxed. However, the next moment, the chilling chill swept over, making Ye Chen's face more dignified.

This piercing senhan is more terrible than that in the ruins. If ye Chen was not protected by the power of the spirit and the reincarnation blood, and his physical strength was strong, he would have been frozen into ice directly by the meaning of senhan and fell directly.

Wei Ying has always been in such a space, so she must encounter a more terrible environment. For a moment, ye Chen is more and more worried about Wei Ying's situation.

Immediately, ye Chen no longer hesitated, directly used the power of the spirit to protect himself, along the broken ice, directly rushed into this forest cold place which was even more terrible than the ruins of donghanyuan.

This place is the most cold hell prison! It's just that ye Chen doesn't know.

At the moment, though the dark leaves are filled with cold, it seems that the essence of death is floating around.

However, it is still dark here, and ye Chen can't see the scene clearly. Otherwise, he will find that on the walls on both sides of the world, depicting places related to the real hell, ye Chen will understand that this is a part of the real hell left behind.

In the cold Youming prison, ye Chen, according to the weak sense of reincarnation, keeps moving along the place where Wei Ying's breath comes from. After walking for half an hour, he finally sees a place emitting weak fluorescence in the boundless darkness.

Seeing the faint fluorescence, ye Chen raised his eyebrows and hurriedly came forward, but his heart was beating, because he felt Wei Ying's extremely strong breath. It seemed that the faint fluorescence was emitted by Wei Ying.

When ye Chen approached, he suddenly found that the fluorescence was indeed from Wei Ying, but it was not anything else, it was the power of life.

In front of her eyes, Wei Ying is shrouded in thick ice and has turned into an ice sculpture. However, her body is emitting fluorescence, which is Wei Ying's own living power.

Wei Ying is using her own life to resist the cold erosion of the cold hell prison. If her life is exhausted, she will be completely frozen by the cold and become a real ice sculpture.

At the moment, the fluorescence emitted by Wei Ying is very weak, which shows that Wei Ying's vitality is about to run out.

At the same time, ye Chen also discovers that Wei Ying, who is in the ice sculpture, may have experienced too much turbulence when the donghanyuan collapsed, but the veil on his face is no longer there. He finally sees the true face of Wei Ying's Lushan Mountain.

"This mysterious woman, the master of juechan emperor's palace, turned out to be..."

Ye Chen looks at the woman in the ice sculpture, but two lines of hot tears fall from the corner of his eyes. The tears are frozen by the senhan aura in the prison of the cold netherworld. Ye Chen saw it. This time, he saw it thoroughly. The face under the veil was Wei Ying, an English teacher of China Capital Normal University!

"Are you the new professor of Beijing Normal University?"

"My name is Wei Ying. I'm an English teacher at Beijing Normal University. I just came here in the first half of the year, and I live across from you."

"Professor Ye, you are so young..."

"My body has been engulfed by ice and cold all the year round. This disease may not be cured Maybe I'll leave the world one day. "

"Ye Chen, do you believe in life?"

"The fate between people is really wonderful. When you entered the capital demonstration University, I was the first to know."

"Ye Chen, I think I'm a little fond of the present day... "

.....

For a moment, ye Chen figured out a lot of things. Why did the Venerable Master of juechan palace, Emperor Jue Han, respect the descendants, help himself at all costs, and even be willing to pay his life for himself.

This woman who has saved herself countless times is Wei Ying.

She even from Kunlun Xu, all the way to Lingwu land, and then to the kingdom of God! And even now the foreign countries!

"Wei Ying Why do you hide your identity? You have paid so much for me, why don't you let me know! "

"What a silly girl you are

Ye Chen understands Wei Ying's thoughts in his heart, but the more he understands, the more guilty he feels. The woman who has given everything for herself owes too much.

At this moment, although Ye Chen recognizes Wei Ying, Wei Ying has turned into an ice sculpture and lives on her own vitality.

"Wei Ying!"

Ye Chen roars loudly. He hopes Wei Ying can respond to her own voice.

Chapter 4046

Through the ice sculpture, ye Chen stares at Wei Ying's face. He expects Wei Ying in the ice sculpture to open her eyes and have a look at herself.

But at the moment, Wei Ying did not move her eyelashes. Her consciousness seemed to have been lost in the boundless cold and dark prison. She was trapped in the deepest part of her heart and could never be awakened.

"No, you'll be fine. I won't allow you to do anything!"

Ye Chen's eyes are firm. The next moment he looks at the ice sculpture, his body muscles and muscles swell. In a moment, his body size has doubled, and his violent power overflows from his swollen body.

At this time, ye Chen has already made a bold fist and hit hard on the ice. He wants to break the ice sculpture and rescue Wei Ying. However, after this blow, the ice sculpture is undamaged. However, ye Chen's fist crackles and his fingerbones are broken.

The ice sculpture is too hard. It is harder than the ice layer blocking Ye Chen's road. Ye Chen looks ugly. He has realized that there is no possibility of breaking the ice sculpture.

Later, ye Chen attacked the ice sculpture again and again. His arms were all cracked, which proved his conjecture completely. The ice sculpture could not be broken at all.

The ice sculpture seems to be the result of the rules of heaven and earth in the cold and dark hell prison, which seems to be able to detect Wei Ying's threat to it, so it is necessary to use the cold rule to freeze Wei Ying.

However, Wei Ying was helpless in the face of this extremely cold law, and could not fight against it at all. Finally, she was reduced to relying on vitality to resist the frozen fate, but her consciousness had already fallen into it.

"No, I must save you!"

Ye Chen looks at Wei Ying firmly. He can see that the fluorescence emitted by Wei Ying is getting weaker and weaker. Wei Ying's life force is very thin. Her vitality is constantly disappearing, and it will soon fall.

Without delay, ye Chen's eyes twinkled. The next moment, he hugged Wei Ying, who was turned into an ice sculpture. On the ice sculpture, the law of extreme cold, which belongs to the extreme cold hell prison, broke out in an instant. The meaning of endless cold was fierce and pierced Ye Chen's skin.

In an instant, ye Chen is bloody and flesh blurred, and the ice sculptures are dyed red with blood, but at this moment, ye Chen's eyes are blooming with essence.

"Hiss!"

At this moment, the reincarnation blood burst out the towering God power, to make the heavens tremble, let the world overturn, this is the power of reincarnation, endless magnificence, endless majesty.

Ye Chen's blood didn't shine brilliantly, but it seemed to become the most blazing fire in the night, scorching the cold law of the cold hell prison.

At the moment, the ice wrapped around Wei Ying is also rapidly merging. The ice sculpture is disappearing, and the sleeping Wei Ying is gradually showing her birth shape.

"I knew that reincarnation can produce miraculous effects, I bet right!"

Feeling the melting of the ice sculpture, watching Wei Ying's real face gradually appear in front of you, ye Chen's eyes shine.

At the same time, in Wei Ying's lost mind, it is a wonderful fantasy.

The golden sun from the sky, with the joy of autumn harvest, shining on the body warm, people can not help but want to sleep in this sun.

At the moment, Wei Ying is sitting outside the grand palace. There is a jade reclining chair, which belongs to Wei Ying. She lies on the couch and looks at a golden field nearby. Looking at the busy figure in the field, Wei Ying has endless tenderness in her eyes.

"I'll help you."

Wei Ying patted the armrest of the reclining chair. She rose from the air and went towards the figure.

Hearing Wei Ying's voice, the man in the field turned around and turned out to be Ye Chen.

Ye Chen looks at Wei Ying, her eyes are full of doting, but there are also some panic. Seeing her flying, he immediately comes forward to meet her, holds Wei Ying, and takes her from the sky to the ground.

"Where you can help, take care of yourself."

Ye Chen said in a slightly reproachful tone, looking at Wei Ying's slightly bulging stomach, but in his eyes is endless tenderness.

"Ha ha, you've been nervous for a long time."

Seeing this, Wei Ying can't help but smile. She reaches out and slaps her stomach carelessly. Ye Chen grabs her in a hurry.

"Don't make a fool of yourself. Go back and lie down for me."

Ye Chen face a board, very serious say.

Seeing ye Chen like this, Wei Ying is not afraid at all. Instead, she smiles and leans on Ye Chen's arms.

Looking at the golden fields, which are the fruits of Ye Chen's work with her, Wei Ying is very satisfied.

"It's a wonderful day like this."

Wei Ying can't help but say that it has been more than ten thousand years since she and ye Chen lived in seclusion in this paradise.

Over the past ten thousand years, every day has been so peaceful, but it is incomparably beautiful. There is no dispute, hatred, intrigue, and fear of the danger that may come at any time.

Everything is so intoxicating.

"Yes, it's a beautiful day."Ye Chen hugs Wei Ying, caresses her long hair and kisses her forehead. Her words are extremely gentle.

At this time, not far away, there are a group of people with hoes and happy smile on their faces. They look at Ye Chen and they are nestling together in the sun. They salute in a hurry. Then they begin to smile and say, "Oh, it's really enviable."

"Yes, the Lord's feelings are very good."

The voices of discussion rang out. They were all very simple topics, but they were the most important things for the villagers. They were very ordinary. However, it was most reassuring to be a neighborhood with such people.

Ye Chen and Wei Ying have lived here for a long time, which has brought about a good improvement in the lives of these villagers. Therefore, the villagers also highly respect them and call them the Lord of honor.

This dreamland is too beautiful. If Wei Ying is completely lost here, her external body will fall, and her consciousness will live forever in this beautiful dreamland.

But in the dreamland such a day, Wei Ying has lived for many years, maybe a thousand years, maybe ten thousand years, as always calm, also as always beautiful.

In the past, there were countless disputes and battles. Such memories always wake people up in dreams, sweating and shivering. Those days are also full of disgust and never want to experience them again.

At the moment, Wei Ying as usual stood in front of the palace, looking at the busy Ye Chen on the ridge not far away, but saw that the sky was shaking and shaking at the moment.

The sky was broken, and pieces of space debris fell down. The boundless blood color was used from the void, and the sky suddenly turned into endless blood light.

Under the sky, a villager ran out of the field in terror and came to Wei Ying, eager for an answer.

And ye Chen turns from the ridge and looks back at Wei Ying.

Chapter 4047

Wei Ying and ye Chen look at each other, but see the calm in Ye Chen's eyes. It seems that she had expected all this to happen. Wei Ying can't help but tremble.

"What the hell is going on here?"

Wei Ying looks at the blood red sky, there are memories in her mind, but she does not want to think, do not want to face.

"Go ahead. Everything here can be turned into reality, but it needs your hard work."

Ye Chen, on the ridge, looks at Wei Ying gently and says softly.

As soon as the words were said, Wei Ying's eyes brightened. She had already returned to the plain. Her body without any momentum broke out into the majestic imperial power, and the mighty aura swept out. At this moment, Wei Ying once again became the master of juehan imperial palace.

In Wei Ying's mind, the mission of rebuilding the palace of juechan emperor emerges, and the endless hatred revives. She thinks of the young Jiangcheng.

"How can I sink here?"

Wei Ying looked coldly at the bloody sky and a villager under it.

"Although it's beautiful here, everything has not been determined. The real Ye Chen still needs me. I can't stay here!"

Wei Ying looks at Ye Chen on the ridge of the road. A touch of tenderness flashed in her eyes, "thank you."

As the words fell, Wei Ying bloomed with endless cold light, which reflected in the sky, and filled this wonderful fantasy.

For a moment, everything in the fantasy territory was replaced by Sen Han Guanghua, and the cold replaced everything. Wei Ying could not help shivering and opened her eyes subconsciously.

"I am..."

Wei Ying felt the endless cold around her and the warmth that covered her. She raised her head in surprise, but looked at a pair of gentle eyes.

"Haven't I left the fairyland yet?"

Wei Ying's heart raised a touch of doubt, but then found that the eyes bloom in the surprise of brilliance.

"You are awake."

Ye Chen's surprised voice rang out. Wei Ying noticed that ye Chen held herself tightly. At the moment, she said to herself in a soft voice: "it's good that you wake up, or I'll hate myself."

"But why don't you tell me who you really are? Wei Ying. "

Hearing the name from ye Chen's mouth, Wei Ying's pupils shrank abruptly. She unconsciously touched her face, but found that the veil had disappeared.

"All this is true, my true face is also seen by Ye Chen..."

Wei Ying looks at Ye Chen with a dull complexion. She doesn't speak for a long time.

It was not until the spirit of prison seethed in the cold world made her feel a little cold. Subconsciously, she drilled her body into Ye Chen's arms. At this moment, Wei Ying completely recovered.

Feeling Ye Chen's warm embrace, Wei Ying's pretty face blushed instantly. However, although she enjoys the feeling in Ye Chen's arms, she has more important things to do at the moment.

"How could you be here?"

Wei Ying quietly pushes Ye Chen away, and her pretty face turns away. She tries to avoid Ye Chen's gentle eyes. Her voice trembles and asks.

"An elder told me that you were in trouble, so I came here specially."

Ye Chen looks at Wei Ying and shakes her head and smiles. When is it that she still has the heart to be shy.

"What is this place? I can feel that the way back is blocked. "

Ye Chen then opened his mouth and said, his eyes coldly looked up, originally he used the body, paid a painful price to fight out of the channel has been filled by the endless ice again.

At the same time, ye Chen is very clear that before he enters the cold and dark hell prison, behind the ice layer, the passage cut by Ren Feifan's sword has been closed. How they want to leave is still an unsolved mystery.

Hearing Ye Chen's words, Wei Ying was stunned for a moment, and her pretty face became dignified. She felt that she was still in the cold and dark prison, but donghanyuan couldn't feel it.

"I seem to be able to sense a very confused atmosphere hovering over the cold hell prison. What happened?"

Wei Ying looks at Ye Chen in surprise and asks.

"I'm not sure."

Ye Chen shakes his head. When he comes here, he only sees the East cold abyss which turns into a piece of ruins.

"There should have been a terrible fight."

Ye Chen thought of his arrival and saw nine rounds of blood moon and Ren extraordinary, and then said: "the East cold yuan is likely to be affected by the battle, and now it has completely collapsed and turned into ruins."

"Ruins?"

Wei Ying looked at the top in disbelief, and vaguely felt that donghanyuan had indeed fallen and collapsed. She could not help but open her mouth with exclamation.

It is appalling how terrible the battle will destroy the donghanyuan.

When Wei Ying was attacked by the emperor Shitian before, although it was breathtaking, it was only instinctive awakening, and her consciousness was still sleeping. Therefore, she had no previous memory. She only vaguely remembered that she had suffered a terrible attack. At the moment, Wei Ying also believed that it was caused by the collapse of donghanyuan.

With the fall of donghanyuan, the whole Zhihan Youming prison is under pressure. Wei Ying has a faint feeling that it seems to have been suppressed by donghanyuan before the donghanyuan prison. Therefore, at the moment, the donghanyuan is in ruins, and there is an inexplicable fluctuation in the cold hell prison, which is full of endless dead gas, grand and incomparable supreme rules.

Wei Ying was shocked by the rules. The rules had not yet been fully formed, but they had just begun to take shape, which gave her such a terrible feeling. If the supreme rule was fully formed, it would be the day when she and ye Chen would fall.

In fact, this supreme rule is the rule of the boundless hell. Even the cold hell prison breaks away from the suppression and gets the call from the boundless hell. If the rules are formed, the cold hell prison will return to the boundless hell, and ye Chen and Wei Ying will surely die.

"The only way to change the present situation is to try to change the source of the holy hell."

Wei Ying is really smart. At the moment, she is keen to catch a ray of vitality. Then she no longer hesitates. She looks at Ye Chen and says in a deep voice: "I want to continue to try to refine to the cold and dark hell. If I fail, I will fall into the previous fantasy. I need your protection."

Hearing this, ye Chen eyebrow tiny pick, but decisively nodded to answer, "no problem, you may try, I will guard for you!"

With Ye Chen's assurance, Wei Ying nods. In fact, she knows very well that even if she doesn't say let Ye Chen guard, ye Chen will surely protect her incomparably.

It's just that refining to the cold and dark hell is too dangerous, and it's also very important. So Wei Ying still chooses to Tell ye Chen. After receiving the response, she directly sits cross legged on the forest ice.

Under the body of the forest cold ice layer emerged endless cold, there are cold laws, to the cold hell rules also swept, for a moment Wei Ying felt the body and spirit, everything must be frozen.

In such a situation, Wei Ying did not panic at all. Instead, she was extremely calm and calm. She immediately ran wanxu's cold heart formula and tried to understand this extremely profound technique.

Seeing Wei Ying trying to understand the method and refining it to the cold and dark hell, ye Chen also looks solemn, and the next moment his body suddenly shakes.

"Reincarnation xuanbei, five steles come out together, guarding the heavens!"

Ye Chen's mouth in the rage, five reincarnation xuanbei suddenly rushed out of his body.

Chapter 4048

The endless aura swept out at this moment, the noble spirit and the vast brilliance, and the divine law roared.

Under the stele, the stele, which is powerful and powerful, can control the ancient stele.

At this moment, the five samsara xuanbei slowly revolved around Wei Ying, and the infinite spirit of senhan swept out. The supreme law of the supreme hell prison constantly impacted, which could not break the protection of the reincarnation xuanbei.

The stele of five reincarnations contains the power of heaven and the power of supreme law. Even the supreme law of the cold and dark hell prison can't shake the stele of reincarnation at all. As soon as they get close to these rules, they will be broken one after another.

Under the protection of the xuanbei of samsara, Wei Ying is safe. She doesn't have to worry about being attacked by the cold hell prison. She just needs to understand the cold heart formula of wanxu and try to refine it.

However, before long, sitting on the ground with her eyes closed, Wei Ying suddenly trembled and snorted, and a trace of blood spilled from the corners of her mouth.

"No success."

Wei Ying opens her eyes and looks at Ye Chen, with a look of shame in her eyes.

Seeing this, Ye Chen shook his head and comforted him: "if you want to refine this extremely cold hell, how can it be simple? Take your time, you can."

Hearing Ye Chen's words, Wei Ying nodded and closed her eyes again.

After that, Wei Ying tried frantically to understand the cold heart formula of wanxu and tried to refine it to the cold hell.

However, all this is too difficult for Wei Ying, who has failed again and again. Her face has turned pale, and she still has to try stubbornly.

"It's too dangerous to continue until the injury has recovered."

Ye Chen looks at Wei Ying's pale face and realizes that the breath on her body has been extremely disordered, and can't help speaking.

"No

Wei Ying's eyes firmly shook her head at the moment, and her eyes twinkled with a deep light: "that terrible rule is near, it will come soon, I don't have much time."

"And I just had a feeling that I was about to touch the threshold, and I was about to succeed. Now I stop and everything will be wasted. I can't give up this feeling."

Smell speech, ye Chen tiny nod head, in the eye flash a touch of worry, but also no longer advise.

After all, ye Chen is also very clear in his mind. Sometimes the feeling of a flash of light is very important for a martial artist. It's a blessing from heaven. He can't give up. Wei Ying is in this state at the moment. It's really a pity to stop.

Wei Ying tries again, and ye Chen is still in general, running five stone tablets to guard Wei Ying.

This time, Wei Ying's attempt caused a strange situation. Ye Chen saw that in the boundless darkness of the cold and dark prison, there were strange waves surging up.

Not far in front of Ye Chen and Chen, these strange waves converged and eventually formed a gate. The gate overflowed with a terrifying stillness, which was full of creepy waves.

In the door, there is a roar, which seems to be the most frightening thing in the boundless hell, the evil thing that is suppressed forever, and the indescribable and chaotic existence that will make people completely crazy at a glance.

At this moment, looking at this strange door, ye Chen's face is dignified to the extreme, and he finds that after the portal is formed, he is actually approaching himself.

No, to be exact, it is this door that is approaching Wei Ying. It wants to approach Wei Ying and then devour Wei Ying.

"Do you think I'll make you successful?"

The corner of Ye Chen's mouth draws up a touch of forest radian, coldly looks at this door, although this door terror to the extreme, lets the human feel creepy, feels unable to resist.

But even so, ye Chen will not let this strange door close to Wei Ying. His duty is to protect Wei Ying's safety. However, Wei Ying's attempt to refine to the cold and dark hell led to the appearance of this door, which proves that Wei Ying is likely to succeed.

Because of this, ye Chen is determined, even if pay everything, he will not let this door typhoid to Wei Ying.

The xuanbei of the five reincarnations is turning, and the mighty divine power diffuses out. Ye Chen stares at the strange door that keeps approaching.

At this moment, ye Chen is aware of the wave coming from behind, and then he hears Wei Ying's voice.

"Ye Chen, don't stop it, let it come."

"What?"

Ye Chen frowns and looks at Wei Ying, but she sees that Wei Ying's eyes are full of fighting spirit and firmness.

"This is the gate of hell."

Wei Ying looks at Ye Chen and says.

As ye Chen guessed, Wei Ying did succeed this time. She mastered the method of refining to the cold and dark hell.

At this moment, Wei Ying also realized that ye Chen's protection made Zhihan Youming prison dissatisfied, and even wanted to die with both of them.

This is the law idea of the extreme cold hell, because it has its own dignity. It can be refined, but the people who refine it must pass the test of the law of the hell. Wei Ying, under the protection of Ye Chen, wanted to refine it without experiencing the test of the cold and dark hell prison, which was unacceptable to the cold hell prison.

Therefore, the appearance of this door is the door of hell, the door of the same fate, and also the door for Wei Ying to choose.

If ye Chen blocks this gate of hell, then the hell will explode itself. At that time, both it and ye Chen will surely die.

If ye Chen doesn't stop it, Wei Ying will be included in the gate of hell.

The gate of hell is the ultimate test for Wei Ying by the extremely cold and dark hell. If Wei Ying can pass it, she can easily refine to the cold hell without any hindrance.

If Wei Ying fails, the result is that ye Chen and Wei Ying will be crushed by the boundless hell, turn into Nirvana powder and die completely.

"Ye Chen, believe me."

Wei Ying firmly looks at Ye Chen's eyes. She has a premonition that she will be able to pass the test of the cold hell prison and let Ye Chen and herself live safely.

"I always believed in you."

Ye Chen understands Wei Ying's determination and looks at the gate of hell at the moment. Ye Chen makes the five reincarnation xuanbei get out of the way and gives the gate of hell a passage close to Wei Ying.

Then, ye Chen saw Wei Ying open her arms, as if embracing the door of hell.

At the moment, the gate of hell is also close to Wei Ying, and she inhales Wei Ying directly.

"Hum!"

The gate of hell vibrates, and the void around it collapses. The next moment the broken void erupts into a violent suction, and the gate of hell is sucked in and disappears.

At the moment, ye Chen is the only one left in the prison. He shakes his head and smiles at the empty darkness around him and the turbulent cold air between heaven and earth.

Chapter 4049

But at this time, ye Chen suddenly found that after Wei Ying and the gate of hell left, the five samsara Xuan steles vibrated one after another. One after another, the law of reincarnation emerged and gathered together. In the snow and wind, they locked the North far away.

At this moment, ye Chen looks to the north, where there are things that make the five samsara xuanbei all changed, even with a breath of reincarnation, which makes people extremely shocked.

"What is it, it will take the breath of samsara."

Ye Chen's eyes tremble. He looks at the gate of hell and takes Wei Ying's position.

Obviously, Wei Ying won't come back for a while. However, when he meets such an opportunity, he can't let it go. At the moment, he will bite his teeth and move directly to the north.

In the wind and snow, ye Chen can't use any aura here. He can only walk towards the place where the breath of samsara comes out step by step, relying on the power of the spirit and the strong body, standing against the wind and frost as sharp as a knife.

It was too dark in the cold and dark prison. There was nothing in front of him. Ye Chen did not know how far he had gone. He could only judge by the intensity of the samsara breath in the induction.

At this moment, ye Chen eyebrows slightly raised, in his perception, has come to the place where the reincarnation breath is, because he feels the reincarnation around him has reached the most intense level.

"But there is nothing here."

In the dark, ye Chen's eyes shine, vaguely able to see some things around, but it is a vast expanse of white, in addition to the wind and snow everywhere, there is nothing there.

"Not up there, but under the feet!"

Ye Chen's heart suddenly moved, the next moment suddenly rushed at the foot of the ice, I do not know how many years after a bold foot.

"Bang!"

The earth shakes. The ground of the cold and dark hell prison is very solid, like a hundred refining steel, and it is still solidified together, as if it were a piece of iron. Ye Chen went down with one foot, and the mighty power was borne by the ice layer of thousands of miles, which could not create any effective attack.

"Damn it, it's going to take a bit of a break."

Ye Chen frowns and wants to break the ice. He should condense his strength into a stream, like a sea calming needle, and directly insert it into the ice layer. Otherwise, any attack will be shared by the ice layer, and no damage can be caused.

It's very simple to use aura if you want to condense the power into a stream. If you want to condense the physical strength into a stream, you need a medium that can withstand these forces.

The weapon is also unable to use, ye Chen bit teeth, erect the middle finger, the eye is fierce and firm aim at the forest cold ice layer under the foot.

"Break it for me!"

Ye Chen roars. On his body, his muscles and muscles swell, and you can see that huge muscles release great power. His great strength turns into tens of thousands of dragon patterns, which eventually converge to Ye Chen's middle finger along his body and arms.

"Hum!"

Such a vast physical strength swept over, tens of thousands of dragon patterns swarmed in, ye Chen's middle finger could not bear it. At the moment, the flesh and blood exploded, and the violent force even cracked the whole palm.

But at this time, ye Chen's eyes are full of fury. Under the fierce point, the dragon pattern is dense, and there is no flesh and blood any more. Only the bone of the middle finger stabs fiercely at the cold ice layer under his feet.

"Boom

This finger, ye Chen's middle finger bone explodes, but the mighty power has already passed along the finger bone fingertip, bombarding on the frozen forest.

This collision realized the idea of breaking the surface with a point. The mighty Wanlong Weili hit the senhan ice layer crazily along a point. It was only in a short moment that the ten thousand dragon divine pattern deeply hit the ice layer.

At this moment, the senhan ice layer seems to have been broken defense in general, broken a little bit, the whole has become extremely fragile, the ice layer of thousands of miles around all exploded and fell down.

Under the ice, there is an endless chaos, a vast ocean of nothingness.

Ye Chen did not expect such a situation, looking at the endless nihilism swept by, he would fall in the deep chaos, ye Chen's face changed greatly.

It is good in other places. In this extremely cold and dark prison, all auras can not be used. If ye Chen falls into the deep chaos, he can't break out of the chaos at all and wants to sink completely.

"This is in trouble!"

Ye Chen's heart is awe inspiring, the next moment his body directly toward the distance burst away, ready to step on the ice fragments that have not yet completely fallen into chaos to escape the place that will be completely swept by chaos.

But at the moment, ye Chen's speed is too late. The ice layer falls into chaos one after another. Ye Chen has no place to trample on. He steps on the soft chaos, which is no different from the endless fog. He can't borrow any help. The next moment, ye Chen falls into chaos directly.

"I knew I wouldn't take the risk. It's bad."

In the process of falling, ye Chen looks at the strong chaotic breath along the way, and all his sight lines are covered. He can't help but smile bitterly. This is a big trouble.

If he wants to leave this chaotic place, ye Chen concludes that it is impossible to do it only by physical strength. Now, he can only expect Wei Ying to pass the final test of the hell gate and the cold hell hell prison, and then refine the Zhihan Youming prison. Maybe he can extricate herself from the boundless chaos. In Ye Chen's wild thoughts, but suddenly found that he touched the ground, he fell into the bottom.

"Here is..."

Ye Chen's eyes deep scan around, now the power of chaos has disappeared, his eyes can clearly see the picture around.

Originally can only be regarded as weak samsara breath, here becomes extremely rich, and is nearby.

Ye Chen can see that it is still full of ice and snow, but it is more like a frozen ancient battlefield, not like the snow plain above, nothing.

Ye Chen can see many frozen body ice sculptures here, as well as all kinds of weapons, and even magic arts are frozen on the sky.

As if, the cold here broke out in an instant, and the people here were frozen in an instant, which made people feel extremely shocked. What kind of power can we achieve this step and let all people be frozen in an instant.

At this moment, ye Chen's pupils are slightly coagulated, and his eyes are fixed in the center of this battlefield, where the breath of samsara is the strongest.

A long gun, the only one not frozen in the senhan battlefield, stabbed straight into the center of the senhan battlefield. The black gun body trembled slightly, as if sensing Ye Chen's arrival and inviting Ye Chen.

Ye Chen can't see the tip of the gun, but can only see the fine lines like scales on the body of the gun. At the moment, the scales are still opening and closing, and a trace of samsara breath overflows, showing the extraordinary of the long gun.

"This thing..."

Chapter 4050

Ye Chen's eyes are shocked. The gun contains the breath of samsara, and the momentum is towering. He can't help but step forward.

The spear seems to have killed endless enemies. It is a fierce weapon like a god killing God. It contains endless ferocity and killing intention, and also contains the breath of reincarnation. It gives Ye Chen a sense of deja vu or incomparable intimacy.

Later, ye Chen came to the side of the spear, stretched out his hand and held the gun slightly trembling.

Holding the gun for a moment, ye Chen felt the endless ferocity spreading from the gun to his body. He wanted to break through his mind and turn himself into a killing machine.

"Well, ambition is not small!"

In the face of the terrible intention of the spear, ye Chen did not agree. He had long guessed that the spear was not simple, so he had been on guard.

What's more, even if ye Chen is unprepared, the ferocious power of the spear can't help him.

At this moment, in the face of the powerful and fierce killing intention, ye Chen's spirit power swept out, crushing all these murderous ideas into Nirvana powder like destroying the withered and decaying.

At the same time, ye Chen's strength erupted, and the mighty force swept out, holding the gun tightly and twitching outward.

The spear pierced into the endless ice. At the moment, with Ye Chen's strong jerk, it was trembling slightly. For a time, this forest cold battlefield was full of visions.

Endless winds roared in the battlefield, and the spear seemed to suppress the battlefield. As ye Chen took the spear and let it loose, the vision of the battlefield became more and more terrifying and magnificent.

The vast ice storm sweeping the earth and sky roared, and one after another was intended to explode and roar between heaven and earth, and infinite blood light emerged.

The spear seems to suppress all the evil things. At the moment, the spear is slowly pulled out in Ye Chen's hand, but it makes this cold battlefield show endless violent vision.

"Roar!"

Finally, in the vast senhan battlefield, infinite blood and killing intention are converging. With Ye Chen pulling out his spear, the ice here is melting, and the original picture of senhan battlefield is revealed.

This is a bloody battlefield, which looks terrible and miserable. The earth has been dyed red with blood, and people are dying. I don't know how many people have fallen here. No one can survive.

In such a battlefield, resentment, ferocity, killing thoughts, all these unwilling and negative ideas, have actually gathered together and turned into a giant covering the sky and the sun. This is the aggregation of extreme evil and all negative consciousness.

Ye Chen looked at the huge body, three heads and six arms, splashing out shocking, strong and extremely murderous spirit and resentment giant.

These murderous feelings and resentments are so strong that they can hurt people. It is not too much to call them poison. If they are inhaled by weak warriors, they will be confused and become a monster full of resentment and killing.

At the same time, ye Chen's spear also slightly shakes, and the spear completely pulled out by Ye Chen also shows the true face of Lushan Mountain.

The body of the gun is like dragon scales, with a piece of grain. However, the tip of the gun is made of a special material of senhan, which seems to contain the power of the stars in the sky. The cold light on the tip of the gun is also very dazzling. It makes people feel the pain in both eyes.

At the moment Ye Chen pulled out the spear, a part of the reincarnation breath contained in the spear poured into Ye Chen's body. There was also a black ink, which contained the ability of the original Qi of the spear, and entered with the breath of reincarnation.

This dark source of gun gas is the performance of the long gun recognizing the master Ye Chen. Ye Chen immediately refined the original gun gas and learned the name of the long gun.

To cold Youming gun! This is a long spear with a trace of reincarnation, and ye Chen is quite predestined.

And in this moment of long gun recognizing the Lord, ye Chen also has a memory in his mind, which belongs to the extremely cold Youming gun.

In this memory, he is an invincible figure who is superior to the sky and dominates the whole world. He is a middle-aged man with golden armour, eyes like electricity, walking like a dragon and tiger, with infinite power and a cold and resolute face.

Ye Chen saw that the middle-aged man in the sky, carrying the gun to the cold and dark, from nine days above, a shot out.

For a time, the wind and clouds were surging, and the whole nine days exploded. The endless storm and thunder roared. The middle-aged man, against the background of the world destroying vision, instantly pierced the nine days, penetrated the whole world, and crossed the eternal distance, and one shot fell on a battlefield.

The middle-aged man holds the rules of extreme cold. In the extreme cold, the spear also erupts with endless cold. The moment it hits the battlefield, the whole battlefield is swept by the vast ice law. In a moment, everything is frozen, and the whole battlefield is frozen.

The picture stops at this moment, and ye Chen's eyes vibrate. This is obviously the last owner of the gun of the cold nether world, and it is also the other party's gun that caused this frozen battlefield.

But somehow, the other side shot all the people on the battlefield and froze the battlefield, but they didn't take the gun to the cold nether world. Instead, the cold Youming gun suppressed the battlefield again, and he disappeared."It's strange."

Ye Chen can't figure out why. At the moment, he can't help shaking his head, but he looks at the monster formed by all the negative will of this battlefield.

Monsters are the result of all the negative will on the battlefield, and most of the people on the battlefield were killed by the last owner of the cold ghost gun, and frozen in this countless years.

Therefore, ye Chen gets the cold ghost gun, and is hated by all the negative will on the battlefield, that is, the monster with the aggregation of negative will. The only thing he wants to do in his mind is to tear Ye Chen into pieces.

"Roar!"

The blood red eyes of the monster stare at Ye Chen, and roar suddenly. The three heads and six arms show the fierce fighting spirit. The arm smashes into the void, which makes the heaven and the earth hum and tremble. The most important thing is that the monster can use aura here.

Ye Chen is a stranger, unable to use aura, but the monster is bred in the extremely cold and dark prison, and the rules do not limit it.

With the monster's palm smashing down, all over the ice and snow, cold spirit swept across the sky, the fierce ice law surged, to freeze Ye Chen.

In the face of this monster and the mighty law attack, ye Chen's face is extremely calm. He can't use his aura, and his physical strength may not be able to resist the monster, but he has the power of a powerful spirit.

What's more Ye Chen looks at the gun in his hand and feels the great power contained in the gun. The corner of his mouth draws a radian.

"Kill me!"

Ye Chen holds the gun to the cold nether world. Facing the monsters attacked by fury, ye Chen stabs out, and the mighty power sweeps out along the long gun.