

## Physician 6851

### Chapter 6851

"Do you think it's just a coincidence that the moon worship demon gate appeared on the top of the snow mountain?" Tianxue's deep eyes looked at the cloudless blue sky, and his mind seemed to think of the dusty old memories over the years.

Seeing ye Chen's inquiring eyes, she said softly and perfunctorily: "there is a lot involved in it. When you are strong enough, you will naturally know!"

Seeing that Tianxue was unwilling to say more, ye Chen asked more questions, but told him: "originally, there were a lot of complaints against you at the Terran alliance conference, but now there is the yuantianzong incident, in which there is a shadow of the Shenwu temple, and the demon Temple must have bad intentions..."

Tianxuexin doesn't care about this. So she is also one of the top powers in the area of Tiangong. Naturally, she is not afraid of such small means.

"I understand. I'll be careful!"

Although the words said so, ye Chen knew very well that the proud woman never took her words to heart.

This is the self-confidence of the strong, breaking ten meetings with one force.

"Take this!" Ye Chen thought for a moment and took out a jade pendant and handed it to Tian Xuexin.

This jade pendant has not only the means of Ye Chen array, but also the power of ling'er and Xu Bei.

On the light dragon jade, the glittering and translucent crystal light flows, but there is no energy fluctuation.

Tianxue looked at the jade pendant handed over by Ye Chen and asked in surprise, "is this?"

"You take it. It doesn't have any special meaning. It's just that people who wear it will achieve what they want. It's a blessing!" Ye Chen smiled softly and immediately changed the conversation: "if things can't be violated, crush it, I'll come to help you!"

Tianxue's heart just smiled faintly: "with your cultivation in the too real world? Even if your leapfrog ability is terrible, there are many cards, but it's difficult for you to intervene in this game of chess."

She smiled and asked, but she still put away the jade pendant and said, "the moral is very good. I'll take it!"

The long white skirt floated away.

"You can coax women to be happy!" ling'er said faintly, looking at the direction where Tianxue's heart had already left.

Ye Chen didn't think much of it and said, "if you don't say so, she won't accept it. I hope I'll do it again!"

"Now that the cause and effect is over, I should get the tianwu Wolong Sutra of Wolong God."

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Before going to Wolong shenzun, ye Chen went to beimangzu again.

Let Xiao Huang and Ji Siqing study the secret of entering xuanhai first. Now they have got the door and map of xuanzun. I'm afraid it will be much easier to enter xuanhai.

After staying in beimangzu for a day, ye Chen returned to the place where the Wolong God of the ten thousand worlds of the heavens was located.

"Here you are."

Wolong shenzun and ye Chen haven't met for a long time. They meet again and talk about the past.

"I'll get back what belongs to me." Ye Chen said.

Wolong God nodded and then took out a small box, which was made of mysterious sandalwood from the world. It can isolate all the breath from the outside world and seal the treasure in it.

Among them, it involves tianwu Wolong Sutra, a startling divine object handed down years ago.

A long time ago, there was a legend that as long as you devour the soul of the old lord, you can get its memory and inheritance, get the secret of tianwu Wolong Sutra, and peep into the realm of nothingness in the legend.

As long as we can reach the law of this realm and evolve the true meaning, we can occupy a place in the world of heaven.

If we can go further, maybe we can cover the sky with one hand and shock the world like the feather emperor and the demon ancestor.

No one can stand the temptation of this treasure.

At this time, the soul of the old lord was sleeping in the sky sword, but he couldn't wake up easily.

It is equivalent that ye Chen has mastered the most precious treasure in the world of heaven.

Ye Chen's advantage is that he has a general outline of tianwu Wolong Sutra and the rest pages. With the outline, he can peep into a hidden mystery.

But after all, it is only a general outline, and even the pages are extremely rare, which can not be connected into a complete tianwu Wolong Sutra.

"Take this gift away. I wouldn't give it to you unless the heavenly daughter ordered it."

Wolong God Zun's face was very painful. He kept the incomplete pages of tianwu Wolong Sutra for a long time. Even with his talent and understanding, he could not understand a few words.

But just the breath of the supreme road revealed in this page of Scripture can make it benefit a lot and improve its cultivation rapidly.

But before ye Chen opened the box, Wolong God took Ye Chen to a place.

He put the key in a secret place. Only when ye Chen came here can he get it.

The land boundary is located in the back mountain of shenzun palace, which is covered by thick clouds. A mountain peak is towering into the clouds, towering and magnificent, and layers of prohibitions are covered above the mountain peak.

There are birds that don't know the path passing through the air. Before they get close to the prohibition, the mountain bursts out unparalleled light and grinds it to pieces.

Wolong God and ye Chen are close to the holy mountain, and they can feel the towering energy contained in it more and more.

"The goddess of heaven gave me a box and a key. She concentrated all the energy in the page in that key. The energy of tianwu Wolong Sutra is too vast to be controlled by my ability alone, so I can only seal it in the key and put it in this holy mountain for you to take."

Ye Chen came to the entrance of the holy mountain. The taboo barriers on both sides were opened slowly, and only one person could pass through.

Ye Chen took the box containing tianwu Wolong Sutra and drove the dragon to fly. After a while, he came to the top of the mountain and saw the key floating quietly at the top of the mountain.

Before he approached, the shadow of the supreme daughter turned into a wisp of smoke and gradually emerged.

"Congratulations, Lord of reincarnation. When you step into this mountain, it also means that you have successfully entered that realm and are one step closer to coming to the Taishang."

The virtual shadow left by the supreme lady is a little more beautiful and playful, rather than being as high above and not cannibal as before.

"Hehe, don't think too much. My virtual shadow has left the noumenon for a long time. It has long lost its noumenon temperament. It's just waiting for you here."

The fairy shadow smiled, and the face of the country and the city showed a touch of gentleness that moved heaven and earth. If this scene is seen by people outside, I'm afraid it will be crazy.

It's just that no one can enjoy such a beautiful scenery except ye Chen.

If the supreme daughter of the world sees her own virtual shadow and turns into such a shape many years later, I'm afraid she will immediately raise her hand and erase it.

With a wave of her jade hand, two big characters appeared on the peak column. At first glance, they were crooked, but they were flying and dancing.

"Jidao."

"Who is in charge of the ups and downs of the extreme Tao? What is the end of all things in the world?..."

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Polar path.

These two words are the true meaning of tianwu Wolong Sutra.

What is the extreme way and what is the peak? Wu Zu has been searching for the illusory thing in this legend all his life.

The extreme Tao represents a realm, surpassing the limit and surpassing the top.

The profound meaning of supreme learning seems to be reflected in these two words. Ye Chen looks at the extremely scribbled word Jidao and falls into meditation.

If we say that the highest realm pursued by the real world is nothingness, only by peeping into the realm of nothingness can we reach the top of the world.

So what does the extreme Tao represent?

Is it beyond nothing? Or is it the same as Wuwu as the limit of the martial arts world?

Some people have tried, but without exception, they all end in failure.

"Jidao, what does it mean?"

Ye Chen suddenly turned his head and looked at the heavenly daughter.

The virtual shadow smiled and took it easy. She stretched out her Qianqian jade finger and lit the light curtain outside the key.

With her gentle touch, the light curtain rippled like water waves for a few times, and then became very thin.

The key flew out by itself, as if he recognized the master and fell into Ye Chen's hand.

"Well, my task is over, goodbye." the virtual shadow smiled faintly, and then the body dissipated slowly, turned into wisps of light, and rose.

Somehow, ye Chen's heart suddenly gave birth to a strange feeling. He summoned the door of xuanzun and collected the scattered glory into it.

The door of xuanzun represents eternity. Therefore, after collecting the ghost remains of the supreme goddess, this moment will be fixed in eternity, and the time in the door will stay at this moment.

Ye Chen suddenly had this strange feeling. In that case, let's do it.

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At the same time, a place of nothingness.

Ren Feifan, sitting cross legged, suddenly opened his eyes.

He is still scarred.

But the determination of the eyes is like the blood moon in the pupil, scarlet and confident.

Ren Feifan is such a person.

He never wanted to dominate the world, but he had his way in his heart.

He is willing to pay everything for his Tao, even the price of life.

Everyone is born with his own mission or value.

Some people are willing to be ordinary and simple for a lifetime.

Some people try to add glory, but in the end they are scarred.

Some people cut through thorns and scars, climbed to the top of the mountain, and thousands of people looked up.

Are these people noble or low?

No,

From the beginning, they had their own Tao in their hearts.

Ordinary is the Tao, mountain top is the Tao, fruitless is the Tao, and guarding is also the Tao.

Only living for one's own way is real living

The old man looked at Ren extraordinary and said, "are you sure you want to continue?"

Ren Feifan didn't answer, but stood up and went to the sword with endless chains.



He held out his hand and held the sword. There was all kinds of thunder and the void was torn.

The endless pain, like a raging anger, burned Ren extraordinary's whole body.

But Ren Feifan never let go.

This is his way.

The old man looked at Ren extraordinary's hand trembling, and even the blood moon flowed out of his pupils. He couldn't bear it in his heart.

"What a madman. If you go on like this, you will destroy all the gods and souls."

Ren Feifan still hasn't let go. What about all kinds of thunder!

What if the body is destroyed!

He is extraordinary and never steps back! Never fear!

Three breath!

Ten breath!

Twenty breath!

Suddenly, the chains broke and the void fluctuated, and the world seemed to become chaos.

And in chaos, a blood moon rises!

Nine blood moon!

But among the nine blood months, another blood month appeared!

The blood moon was small, but it was so dazzling.

It's like an emperor stepping on his throne step by step.

The limit of blood moon, before that, may be nine rounds.

Now Ren extraordinary is qualified to touch the tenth blood moon.

Also known as the ultimate blood moon!

At this moment, the old man's pupil was extremely ferocious: "how can this be..."

"Where is the limit of Ren's destiny?"

"It was recognized... This..."

After a few seconds, Ren extraordinary exhaled.

The wound around the body seemed to be cured by the sword in his hand.

With five fingers and a grip, a sword box made of xuanbing appeared.

"I got this sword box by chance in a sacred place. I haven't put the sword yet. Just in time, I put you in it."

"I won't use you these days, but when I need you one day, I hope you can help me cut off the enemies in the world!"

The sword seemed to understand Ren extraordinary's words, turned into a virtual light and fell into the sword box.

The sword box is covered with Ancient Runes, just like the seal of an emperor.

Ren extraordinary put on his sword box and walked towards the exit.

After taking a few steps, he thought of something and said, "here is another opportunity for the Lord of reincarnation. Shall I tell him?"

The old man shook his head: "the strength of the Lord of reincarnation is not enough. Wait."

"You can survive because your background is terrible, and the Lord of reincarnation certainly has reincarnation blood, but growth is not enough..."

Ren extraordinary nodded: "I see."

Then his figure dissipated in front of the old man.

The old man stared at Ren extraordinary's voice and murmured, "Lord of reincarnation, Ren family's destiny, this chess game, I really hope you can win."

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Screen rotation.

Ye Chen naturally doesn't know what's happening at the moment. He takes the key and walks out of the sacred mountain. Wolong God has been waiting here.

"Has the remnant shadow of the heavenly daughter dissipated?" Wolong God asked.

Ye Chen hesitated for a long time, but a moment later, he nodded and said, "yes, after I took the key, she turned into light rain and disappeared."

Wolong God Zun wanted to say something, but he still didn't say it. He didn't ask any more and left the holy mountain with Ye Chen.

After this event, ye Chen's heart surged again with the desire to become stronger!

He said goodbye to Wolong God, crossed the void and returned to beimangzu.

Whether it is xuanzun's gate or tianwu Wolong Sutra, with Ye Chen's current strength, he can't penetrate these two peerless gods. He needs some opportunity and guidance.

"Master, you are back! Not long after you left last time, the ancestral land of our nightmare family has changed a lot!"

As soon as ye Chen came back, Xiao Huang made a fuss.

"Really? Show me."

Ye Chen followed Xiao Huang through a glass dream and came to the ancestral land of the nightmare Protoss.

In this place of glass full of broken stars, there is an indomitable huge altar, lying there quietly like an ancient fierce beast dormant in the starry sky.

"Master, after you came, the altar began to become manic. In the past, we could only get the response from the altar when we held sacrificial ceremonies. I don't know why the altar has loosened these two days."

The people of the nightmare Protoss couldn't find the reason, so they had to let Xiao Huang find Ye Chen to try.

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As a result, ye Chen just arrived at the land of the altar, and the originally manic spirit of the altar calmed down slowly.

Ye Chen thought that the altar should have some connection with the door of xuanzun!

He lived in beimangzu. In addition to opening the door to study xuanzun, there was also a page of tianwu Wolong Sutra.

Time passed like this. A few days later, several rounds of blood moon suddenly appeared outside. A figure in white tore the void and came to beimangzu land.

The visitor is Ren extraordinary.

"Senior Ren!"

Ye Chen called with a smile. Even her mood became a lot easier.

Ren Feifan nodded. He looked at Ye Chen up and down. Then he said with a smile: "it seems that your harvest is good during this period. Did you get the tianwu Wolong Sutra promised by the supreme goddess?"

Ye Chen took out the box and the key to the surge of spiritual power, and summoned the door of xuanzun.

"Elder Ren, I tried to refine the xuanzun gate several times in the heaven palace and here, but it didn't succeed. I can feel that there is a residual energy in the xuanzun gate against me."

Ren Feifan quietly took over the narrow door and stared at it carefully for a moment.

"Get up!"

A faint white light poured out of Ren extraordinary's palm, covering the door of xuanzun.

The gate of xuanzun, which was originally calm, shook violently at the moment, and even wanted to fly to the sky and escape Ren extraordinary's palm.

Ren Feifan snorted coldly, pinched his palm, and the door of xuanzun was immediately stuck.

Then he pulled out a strip of white aura from the top of the tower, which seemed to twist like life.

Ren extraordinary flexed his fingers and cut it into two pieces, completely dead.

"The source of this aura was born when the door of xuanzun was sealed underground for a long time. You have a strong desire for possession. If you don't get rid of it, it's difficult to refine and absorb the door of xuanzun."

Ren Feifan said, jumping out of the void behind him, a light blue whale breathed and breathed, roamed the world, and washed the door of xuanzun at the same time.

"Thank you, elder Ren!"

Ye Chen took back the door of xuanzun and found that it had become much lighter, and when he injected new spiritual power into it, the door did not resist.

"I saw the cause and effect about you, so I rushed back from another space to protect the road for you and open the entrance to xuanhai."

Ren Feifan said lightly, as if telling a trivial matter.

Ye Chen was moved in his heart. Ren especially came back specially for him.

"Elder Ren, what conditions do you need to open the entrance of xuanhai?"

"Come with me."

Ren Feifan took Ye Chen to the ancient place of the altar of the nightmare Protoss. Here is a large misty starry sky. The altar stands between heaven and earth, absorbs the light of the sun and moon, expands itself, and successfully gave birth to the "spirit".

But this spirit is not an independent personality, just a virtual "spirit".

"There are two conditions for opening the entrance of xuanhai. One is to be combined with the ancient altar of nightmare Protoss, so as to tear the long closed void and open the channel."

"What about the second?"

"The second is that you should refine the door of xuanzun and make it your life magic weapon. In this way, you can communicate with the void of heaven and earth and open the door."

"It can be understood that the door of xuanzun is the door and the only key to entering xuanhai."

"Xuanhai is too important and mysterious, which sets layers of shackles and hinders others."

"Even I am a little curious about what shocking secrets are hidden in it."

Ren Feifan sent the xuanzun gate to the ancient altar of the nightmare Protoss. In that towering place, the xuanzun gate gently turned twice, and a flash of light flashed in the distant sea of clouds, followed by the sun, moon and stars, which constantly evolved in that land.

Unfortunately, it was worse in the end. After flashing for a moment in the sea of clouds, it returned to calm again.

"Sure enough, you have to turn the door of xuanzun into your own, so that you can succeed!"

Ye Chen is determined.

Then he returned to his cave and practiced in isolation. After losing the internal obstruction, ye Chen's perception of the gate of xuanzun increased day by day.

However, he often thought of Tianxue's heart in the heavenly palace, and didn't know how she was playing this chess.

Finally, one night a day later, he suddenly opened his eyes. There was a bright light in his eyes. A small door was rotating in the depths of his eyes.

Xuanzun's gate has been integrated with his blood. As long as you gently call, you can do anything according to his will.

"Elder Ren said that as long as you refine the door of xuanzun, you can find the opportunity to open the entrance of xuanhai. Now you can start."

Under the leadership of Ren extraordinary, ye Chen revisited the altar of the nightmare family, the ancient emperor and the gate of xuanzun. This time, with the light of the altar, he was introduced into the sea of clouds.

All of a sudden, lightning, thunder and countless visions, and the circulation speed of clouds in the sky was much faster.



However, when the vision reached its peak, it stopped abruptly, and the door of xuanzun fell from it and failed to open the entrance.

To Ye Chen's great surprise, xuanzun's door fell from the sea of clouds, recovered as it was, and failed to open the entrance.

"Elder Ren, what's going on?"

Ye Chen put away the door of xuanzun, which fell back again, and looked a little puzzled.

As soon as Ren extraordinary's eyes coagulated, he looked far into the depths of the sea of clouds, and the light of stars turned in his eyes.

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"I'm afraid there's still a gap from entering the xuanhai. It's not that the door of xuanzun can't open the entrance, but that it's rejected by the end of the xuanhai."

Ren extraordinary's eyes pierced the depths of the sea of clouds and reached the end.

According to him, it turned out that the deep sea of clouds in the ancient land of the altar was the junction of beimangzu land and xuanhai.

Here is the place where you can enter xuanhai!

Ye Chen suddenly realized that no wonder there would be such a big fluctuation here. It turned out that he came to beimangzu place with the gate of xuanzun and would react with the altar here.

Such opportunities should be firmly grasped without any slack.

"According to the result of my deduction, the boundary between xuanhai and here coincides from time to time. It's not time yet. We have to wait until March, when the shadow of xuanhai intersects with this land, then we will have the opportunity to open the entrance and enter it."

Ren Feifan explained to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen nodded and made it clear that he had stepped out of the ancient sacrificial place of the nightmare Protoss. Someone had been waiting here. Xiao Huang, who showed the prototype, saw Ye Chen and hurried over.

"Master, how's it going?"

Ye Chen shook her head and reached out to touch Xiao Huang's big round head.

"If you want to open this door, I'm afraid you'll have to wait until after March."

Xiao Huang didn't enjoy his master's touch for a long time. He turned several circles in the air and looked very happy.

"Master, don't worry. The place of offering sacrifices to ancestors is open at any time."

Ye Chen suddenly thought about it. He remembered that he had been tired all these years. It seemed that he hadn't stayed with Xiao Huang for a long time.

"Xiao Huang, let's go out for a walk today and see the sunset under the stars."

"OK, OK."

Xiao Huang's eyes brightened when he heard this. He was so excited that his red and blue pupils glittered with dazzling light.

Ye Chen stepped onto Xiao Huang's back and soared up under its load. The space in front of him twisted a little, and then a vortex black hole emerged.

After entering the inside, the sound brought by the void turbulence rumbled and continued to be heard.

As soon as ye Chen waved, the sky star shrouded their bodies and released bright starlight.

One man and one beast step through the starry sky and roam between heaven and earth.

Xiao Huang talked a lot today and seemed very excited. He kept talking.

And ye Chen also smiled faintly. He listened carefully to Xiao Huang telling those strange stories, but he also listened a little.

"Where did you know so many so-called ethnic secrets? Did the old people of those ethnic groups tell you personally?"

Ye Chen couldn't help asking, because the more Xiao Huang talked about it, the more outrageous it was. Even the feather emperor was moved out by him, saying that he abandoned a human woman.

If the feather emperor heard it, he would be so angry that he would blow his beard and stare.

"Hey, master, I just said it casually, but don't say it. They were very happy when I told the stories to the little guys of the nightmare Protoss."

Ye Chen turned her eyes and lied to the children about the bizarre stories of Xiao Huang.

They continue to roam in the void. With Ye Chen's strength, there is no place he can't go in the present world.

Even if you can't fight, running away is absolutely no problem.

At the same time, in the central area of the dark forbidden sea, the general Hall of the old alliance is located here.

Wutian is the symbol of the dark forbidden sea. He has been closed since the last time he joined hands with Ren Feifan and Ren tiannv to force back the virtual shadow of the ancient feather emperor to the lower world.

In the dark hall, on the mysterious and luxurious throne, there is a man sitting here.

Around him, several black lotus flowers were floating quietly, floating up and down, and a dark flame was burning in the center of the flower center.

It was at this time that the lotus stopped turning, and then the devil Zu Wutian opened his eyes.

In these eyes, there is an eye of vicissitudes for thousands of years, in which all things in heaven and earth, sun, moon and stars twinkle.

But in the next moment, all of them disappear into nothingness.

"This body can't adapt to the so-called new era after all..."

Wutian murmured to himself, and his low voice echoed in the empty hall, looking very gloomy and bleak.

"It's time to prepare to absorb new containers. If the new era can't accommodate my body, I'll change a container and continue to survive until the so-called new era is overthrown and the glory of tianwu immortal gate is reappeared."

Click, click.

The appearance of Wutian's powerful body appeared several slight cracks, and the bright red blood slowly flowed out, which was very dazzling.

Wu Tian looked a little suddenly. He couldn't remember how long he hadn't shed blood.

"It turns out... Bleeding is such a taste. Hehe, I spy on cause and effect and test reincarnation. Although I was hurt in the end, I also gained a lot. Ye Chen, if you want to open the entrance of xuanhai after March and go to find Hongjun's baby, it depends on whether you have the ability to keep it."

He issued a command, and a tall demon shadow stationed outside the main hall knelt down to receive the command, and then went away to the distance to pass on the will to the demon emperor covering the sky.

At this time, the demon emperor was practicing in the wing room. The giant shadow of the demon God came to the door and stood still. The demon emperor knew what it meant.

He followed the shadow without saying a word and came to the empty and lonely dark hall.

"What can I do for you?"

He is not half polite to Wutian of the demon family. After all, there is only a trading relationship between the two sides.

It is well known that the devil Zu wudian wants to take away his body as a container.

Wutian, the demon ancestor on the throne of the main hall, smiled: "my body has rejected the aura filled in this era. It seems that it is not far from falling. You should know what I want to do."

Even though the demon emperor of Zhetian had already known the purpose of Wutian's visit, his heart was still a little heavy.

"I see."

The demon emperor turned away without expression.

He is not afraid of death. He knows that he and no one will have such a day.

This is both cause and effect.

Since you can't hide, it's better to bear it silently.

However, when he just went out, the voice of demon Zu Wutian stopped him.

"Three months later, ye Chen will use the power of xuanzun's door to open the entrance of xuanhai when the virtual shadow of xuanhai world overlaps with the world of heaven. I want you to stop him."

The devil emperor turned his head and stared at the devil Zu Wutian. His gentle face showed the meaning of ice cold.

"You know, he is my brother."

Of course, the demon emperor who covers the sky knows what he means. He can be willing to be the new flesh container of the demon ancestor Wutian, but he will never do anything to Ye Chen.

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Mo Zu smiled faintly and said, "of course I know you won't do it to him, but I'll give you a choice. First, go to the entrance of xuanhai after March and stop Ye Chen from opening the door. He can't get those two magnificent seven treasures!"

"Second, you become my new container. Just after March, don't have the idea of running away. In that case, you will only die worse."

"Well, step back and I'll give you time to think about it."

The door of the dark temple was gradually closed, and the back of the great mountain of the evil ancestor Wutian also gradually disappeared in the eyes of the evil emperor covering the sky.

He knew that the devil Zu Wutian was coming for real this time.

These two choices are what he doesn't want to see, but now, what can he do?

He walked slowly out of the dark temple, came to a place, and dug up two jars of chennian ancient wine hidden under the tree.

On another void star, ye Chen and Xiao Huang were resting here. They crossed several voids and came to the star field they had never reached before.

It has beautiful scenery and is very suitable for sitting and watching.

The mountains are like towering giants, and the long river is like the falling Milky way. In the middle of the sky, countless flying waterfalls go upstream from the bottom of the lake to the sky.

Such a spectacular sight is hard to see elsewhere.

Xiao Huang was lying on the edge of a mountain and curled up. Before, he was alive and spent a lot of energy and spirit. At this time, he had closed his eyes and looked very clever.

Ye Chen takes Xiao Huang's thigh as the pillow, lies comfortably on it, pillows with both hands and looks up at the sky.

He hasn't enjoyed such a quiet day for a long time.

He had many good memories during his time on the earth's Kunlun Virtual Earth.

Soon, not far from one person and one beast, the vortex of space slowly opened, and the fluctuating breath spread to Xiao Huang's brain, which made him open the beast's eyes for a moment.

Xiao Huang roared in a low voice, revealing a sharp tusk.

Ye Chen also found this anomaly, but he was not too worried. If the other party came with hostility, he would have noticed it by his perception.

"Ye Chen, long time no see. Let's have two drinks today."

The man who came out of the void was the demon emperor covering the sky. He was wearing a simple black robe, with a white face, a bright smile and two jars of old wine in his hand.

"The devil emperor covering the sky?" Ye Chen suddenly sat up and looked surprised.

"Why? Don't you welcome me?" the devil smiled faintly.

Ye Chen comforted Xiao Huang a few times, and then came to the demon emperor.

"How does Wutian allow you to come?" Ye Chen asked.

"I'm just his container. As for where I'm going, he's not qualified to interfere."

The demon emperor found a protruding stone at the edge of the cliff. His palm gently cut everything. The black magic gas sliced the rock flat, showing a mirror like smoothness.

Then he felt dissatisfied, waved and two wooden chairs appeared.



"Sit down."

When ye Chen saw that he was unwilling to answer, he no longer asked questions, but sat at the temporary stone table.

They sat on the cliff and looked into the distance. The clouds in the mountain stream filled the air, making people feel like climbing into a fairyland.

The scenery also complements the wine.

The demon emperor covered the sky poured him a bowl of wine. At the beginning, the taste was only bitter, but it gradually opened in the mouth and flowed into the throat, and the sweet smell gradually spread, and the aftertaste was endless.

"Did you brew this wine?" Ye Chen asked, playing with the glass.

The devil emperor nodded slightly: "I want to drink some wine when I have nothing to do, but the wine outside is not my taste. In this way, I might as well do it myself and tell you quietly that there is actually the secret recipe of the eternal holy king in this wine, which I learned secretly."

"After so many years of cultivation, there are only such worldly desires."

"This wine tastes good. Bring me two jars next time."

"Just come to old League."

"Then I'm afraid I'll never come back." Ye Chen said.

They chatted one after another. The topics they talked about were related to previous things, which were hidden by a very tacit understanding.

Talking about the past, the demon emperor covered the sky looked sad, as if he could remember his first meeting with Ye Chen.

The devil's eye, the source of the past, can kill thousands of enemies and be addicted to evil and bloodthirsty.

Ye Chen smiled when he talked about the past. His relationship with the devil emperor was also a teacher and friend. The other party had helped him in times of crisis, and he regarded him as a close friend.

"You guy, when I first met you, you were just a junior with low strength, but your fighting spirit was very high. I didn't expect that you have become a strong man at the top of the starry sky."

"Although it is still far away from those people, I think you can do it, you can do it."

"No wonder several old things above want to get rid of you quickly, but they don't want to leave a disaster."

In this regard, ye Chen just smiled and didn't feel how powerful.

"Let's not mention these things. So many people tried to kill me decades ago, but did they kill me? In the end, they died in my hands one by one."

Ye Chen recalled all kinds of difficulties and obstacles he had encountered along the way, and took another sip from his glass.

In the distance, the sun has set at dusk, and the afterglow is rendered into a halo, which is reflected on the surface of the waterfall, like a slowly unfolding picture, which is particularly beautiful and moving.

After drinking the last glass of wine, the demon emperor raised his sleeve and wiped the corners of his mouth. If he had put it in the past, he would never do such a thing.

But now that things have changed and people have changed, why not have fun in time?

"You should be careful. The devil Zu Wutian has learned that you are about to open the door of xuanhai. He won't let you enter it easily."

"That's nature."

Now many people regard Ye Chen as a thorn in the flesh. If he gets Hongjun's things again, his strength will be higher, and the greater the threat to them in the future.

"Well, after drinking, I should go too. It's not easy to find a time to get together with you. I don't know when to wait next time."

The demon emperor stood up and waved goodbye to Ye Chen and left smartly.

His back gradually disappeared, and ye Chen was staring at the direction he went, stunned, and then fell into thinking.

The devil came to find himself for the first time. It should be more than just talking about the past, but he didn't mention any request. He must have something to hide from himself.

Just go into xuanhai first, find those two Hongjun treasures and enhance your strength.

Only when you become strong enough can you save your friends!

After seeing the scenery and drinking wine, ye Chen rode on Xiao Huang, crossed the void and returned to beimangzu land.

Chapter 6856

In the next time, he will rush through the pass wholeheartedly, not only to consolidate the newly refined xuanzun door, but also to understand a page of tianwu Wolong Sutra from Wolong God.

In order to help Ye Chen open the door of xuanhai smoothly, Ren Feifan arranged the ancient place for ancestor worship to ensure that it will not be disturbed by external factors.

Then he would return to another place and defend Ye Chen's path after March.

Ye Chen asks Xiao Huang to find a hidden cave for him and practice in isolation.

He took out the Guanghai introverted key and the box sealed with tianwu Wolong Sutra, which made him excited.

He finally got the page of tianwu Wolong Sutra promised by the supreme daughter!

He took a deep breath, took the key and inserted it into the box.

The scene in front of us suddenly changed violently. Ye Chen's mind came to a nothingness world, which is foggy and a silent space-time.

Not far away, there is a bronze gate, towering into the clouds, engraved with dense mysterious runes.

This box actually has its own independent space, which is somewhat different from other scriptures, which surprised Ye Chen.

However, what is tianwu Wolong Sutra? It's normal to have a space of its own.

There may even be a trace of the hand of the heavenly daughter.

Ye Chen saw many unknown monsters on the bronze gate, as well as all kinds of arhat Dharma and Vajra Dharma in different forms.

They sit or stand with dignity. The blood in the picture is churning. King Kong is angry and lies thousands of miles away. The Buddha Vajra engraved on the front door makes Ye Chen feel quite different from the outside world, and seems more fierce.

Ye Chen suddenly remembered that there was an ancient Holocaust that swept the heavens. It is recorded in historical books that it was caused by a group of Vajra Arhats who had changed.

However, such a time is too old. Even before the birth of Hongjun's ancestors and Wuzu, even if the world wants to get more information, it can't start.

Ye Chen holds the golden key in his hand and emits a faint light. The bronze gate is sensed and opened automatically. Ye Chen steps into it.

He didn't walk around the bronze gate, because he noticed that there was a terrible fluctuation nearby, which was similar to the lost time and space. If he fell into it, it would be difficult to deal with it.

In the bronze temple, the ancient silent Optimus propped up a sky, and all the auras nearby gathered towards a thin Scripture.

In the twinkling of an eye, countless blood gas rays rose into the sky and shrouded the page of tianwu Wolong Sutra. It can be seen that the blood colored lines spread and repeated again and again.

Ye Chen was secretly surprised. The energy fluctuation of wuwolong Sutra that day was really extraordinary! Full of terrible martial arts rules, everywhere is a sharp sword, which is not controlled by anyone.

He gently threw out the golden and purple key in his hand and merged it into the light. After a while, the tianwu Wolong Sutra, which was boiling with the riot, slowly quieted down.

Ye Chen sat down cross legged. There were stars running in his eyes. The breath of the avenue broke the void prohibition and echoed with tianwu Wolong Sutra from a distance.

Ye Chen's eyes burst out a pure light and rushed up, just like a startling sword across the nothingness world.

It was this sword light that broke the energy wrapped in tianwu Wolong Sutra.

Tianwu crouching dragon Sutra, like an ownerless thing, fell slowly and flew into Ye Chen's arms.

Ye Chen stretched out his hand and pinched the tianwu Wolong Sutra.

At the moment of contact, endless mysterious meanings poured into his body like a torrent, and the cultivation skills flashed one by one in his mind.

This page of tianwu Wolong Sutra contains the fluctuation of ancient flavor, and itself is a divine object between heaven and earth.

Ye Chen took this opportunity to close her eyes and meditate quietly.

At this moment, the wild devil Heavenly Sword, which had not been used for a long time in his body, suddenly reacted, and immediately changed from gentle and quiet to killing vassen, took the initiative to break away from ye Chen's control and burst out endless dark magic Qi.

"What's going on?" Ye Chen frowned when he met this situation for the first time.

But the next moment, the monstrous evil spirit on the wild devil Tianjian turned into a majestic robe and took the initiative to drape it behind Ye Chen.

A strong and domineering spirit came in awe of the eye, as if to crush everything. Even a little leakage was enough to make the world tremble and subdue the ministers of heaven.

This is the power of tianwu Wolong Sutra, the highest and unique learning between heaven and earth. Even a small page of Sutra can trigger heaven and earth visions.

At this time, the wild devil Tianjian recovered his peace and lay back in Ye Chen's hands again.

Ye Chen's pupil is dark, but it is very bright.

He absorbed the ancient Taoist Qi sent out by tianwu Wolong Sutra, nourished the internal organs and, more importantly, improved his life style.

This was an invisible improvement. He clenched his fist and felt that the invisible power of martial arts was unstoppable.

Under the nourishment of this ray of righteousness, his cultivation was different, and he went straight into the three layers of Taizhen.

Now he can be said to be an almost invincible existence in the hundred flail realm. Apart from those super talents in the nine layers, or the half step heavenly king, others will not be his opponents.

However, the more the Baijia state goes behind, the more terrible the inside information will become.

Chapter 6857

The blood dragon also benefited from ye Chen. Last time, he absorbed the underground energy of the small world of yongshuang Zunwang, which has not been completely refined.

This time, with the help of tianwu Wolong Sutra, those energies were completely transformed into dragon blood essence, and the dragon body of blood dragon became more and more solid and powerful.

"Master, it's a great harvest to go to the eternal void. At that time, I wanted to clean up the enemy for you, but who thought that the xuanzun gate was so fierce!"

"How are you now! There's something more powerful than xuanzun's door. Master, how do you feel now?"

All the breath in Ye Chen's body has been collected, collected into the Dantian and scattered in the air sea.

He now seems to have 10000 elixir fields in his body, which can hold the energy of hundreds of thousands of stars.

Hearing the words of the blood dragon, he smiled: "now, I can say that I have enough capital to resist many strong people in Baijia territory."

"OK! Ha ha, I like your arrogance and confidence!"

Ye Chen bowed his head and stroked the wild demon sky sword.

It was at this moment that a faint light from the tianwu Wolong Sutra entered the wild demon Tianjian, followed by a terrible breath.

When ye Chen saw this, his pupil suddenly shrunk. He couldn't understand the sleeping soul in the wild devil Tianjian.

"This is... Where..."

The vast and majestic voice, with a trace of confusion, still can not hide the towering momentum.

Old lord!

Ye Chen did not expect that after absorbing the energy of tianwu Wolong Sutra, he awakened the sleeping soul of the old lord.



A remnant emerged between heaven and earth, and there was an incomparable momentum, which was the remnant soul of the old master who had been sleeping for many days.

He slowly opened his eyes. There were countless stars in his pupils. The ancient boundless breath came to his face and captured people's heart and soul.

This is the soul left by the overlord of the generation and the old lord of the universe.

The awakening of the soul of the old lord is both unexpected and reasonable for ye Chen.

The tianwu Wolong Sutra is closely related to the old lord, and the 95 pages may be among the treasures left by the old lord.

The breath emitted by the tianwu Wolong Sutra awakened the soul of the old master sleeping in the wild demon Tianjian.

"This is... Where..."

The eyes of the old lord gradually changed from fuzzy to clear. Can he still remember ye Chen's appearance? A pair of eyes were like candles, as if they were going to burn through the void.

Ye Chen stood still without any fear or respect.

He had talked with the old lord for a long time, and the other party still wanted to cooperate with him, but the condition was to join hands with the devil ancestor Wutian and give up the devil emperor.

Ye Chen certainly refused such a request, but promised the old lord to help him revive Wu Yao.

"Boy, how long have I been sleeping since I got away from the sword array? What changes have taken place in the outside world?"

"For several months, the situation outside has not changed much."

"Eh, your strength has entered the country so fast that it may not really be only a few years?"

The old lord was a little surprised in his words, but immediately he realized that he had seen Ye Chen's talent in the past, which was absolutely unique in all.

It doesn't seem too strange to have such accomplishments and enter the country like the wind. And the faster Ye Chen's cultivation speed is, the more favorable it is for him.

As long as ye Chen can gather the eight heavenly swords, he can liberate his spirit.

The soul of the old lord woke up from the deep sleep, but the sword of the wild devil did not stop. The white light was scattered from the sky, just like the Cosmic Essence condensed in the deep space of the stars. Every time he entered the soul of the old lord, his soul body condensed one point.

The old lord closed his eyes, and above his head, an illusory shadow appeared, and the towering spirit of killing and cutting, like the endless sword, climbed up step by step until he reached the top and broke a vast sky.

Pull out the clouds and see the moonlight.

Countless stars shine down, vast and overwhelming. All the worship lights in the universe seem to gather here and worship in one direction.

The soul of the old lord was also bathed in such brilliance. Ye Chen wanted to see what the old lord wanted to do.

Also, what is this Xinghui.

However, there was an invisible force that separated Ye Chen from the soul of the old lord.

In this way, after half an hour, the soul of the old lord slowly woke up, followed by the change of momentum.

"My soul is only a remnant. There are many missing memories. When I was awakened, I even forgot who I was and what the meaning of my existence in this world..."

The old lord murmured to himself that the page of tianwu Wolong Sutra rose in the air and came to him.

He quietly looked at this page of Scripture, smiled, and then said: "my memory was divided into many parts, each guarding a secret. The deeper the secret is buried, the more difficult and dangerous it is. If ordinary people want to break through my blockade, it is as difficult as heaven."

"I'm destined to be with you. You saved my suppressed soul and made it wake up. It happened that I just got a lot of memories from this page of tianwu Wolong Sutra. You can ask me and I'll tell you the cultivation methods I know."

"Although you don't want to give up your friend for my plan, I respect your will and sincerely invite you."

The old lord's soul woke up a lot. At the same time, he gave a favor to Ye Chen. In this way, the old lord can not only attract a strong thug in the future, but also accumulate the grace recognized by heaven, so as to prepare for the awakening later.

He has never given up returning to the world of heaven and regained his hegemony!

Self rebirth is only the first way, and the second way is to inherit their strong soul to Wu Yao and overthrow the rule of the wanxu temple.

Therefore, we need to attract potential people. The old lord sees the upper limit of Ye Chen.

Who knows, in the face of such great favor, ye Chen shook his head.

He has always followed the path of reincarnation, based on reincarnation, and stepped into the supreme road.

If you accept the favor and inheritance of the old lord, whether it can meet the avenue of the new era or not, even if it can, ye Chen can't agree.

In that way, he became the inheritor of the old lord. He must abandon the avenue of reincarnation and build others.

"Thank you for your kindness, but I don't need it for the time being. You can tell me where those treasures are buried." Ye Chen replied with a smile.

The old Lord didn't insist. He nodded and then said, "this time there are some other things in my memory. Maybe you need to go to some place to get them for me. To be exact, for Wu Yao."

Chapter 6858

Hearing Wu Yao's name, ye Chen's eyes suddenly coagulated.

Wu Yao was the daughter of the old lord and died for her plan.

When Wu Yao was born, the whole world was shocked. If Wu Yao did not die later, he would be the Lord of mercy.

The power of compassion represents everything in the world. Fraternity can burst into divine glory.

Unfortunately, later Wu Yao turned into a wisp of soul and fell asleep in the wild demon sky sword.

Everything is closely related to the rebirth plan of the old lord, but I'm afraid there is no specific process and details in this memory.

The memory of the old Lord this time must be related to Wu Yao.

"Her deep sleep has something to do with me. I thought I played a big chess game and took my daughter as a chess piece. Do you know why?"

The old Lord looked nostalgic, even with a trace of painful memories.

Ye Chen felt a little strange. Last time, the old lord explained that he was to build a "container" for Wu Yao, and then inherit his power to her, so as to resist the feather emperor.

Is there any other secret?

Ye Chen shook her head and said she didn't know. He won't meddle in other people's family affairs, but from a personal point of view, no matter what plans against the sky, it's either ruthless or cruel to use his daughter as a chip and chess piece.

Even if you want your daughter to inherit orthodoxy, it takes too long.

Wu Yao was just a little girl, ignorant of the world and innocent. She could have had a beautiful childhood, but she had to be sacrificed because of her birth and always slept in this ethereal space.

The old lord fell into some kind of memory and said: "At the beginning, I became a leader, largely because my daughter Wu Yao had a vision when she was born and brought the holy light of love and care. You are not from that era. You can't imagine how many people changed from enemies to friends under the light of such brilliance. The killing and competition in the whole world almost disappeared. She was changed by my daughter alone, and she was also changed by the world. People have high hopes."  
"

Ye Chen may not have imagined the scene at that time. His theory of human nature is that nature is evil. Everyone is born with evil. Only by learning humanities and strengthening self-cultivation can we curb that "evil".

There are many powerful people in the world, and the nature of many people has been formed. It is absurd to change their nature by relying on the divine light brought by the arrival of saints.

Even the supreme law of heaven can't guarantee it.

"Hehe, I know you must be unimaginable, but the fact is that, whether they are really influenced by the divine light or swept by the power of light, in short, my daughter has changed the world alone."

"Later, I predicted part of the cause and effect, and began to layout in advance and make use of my daughter's blood. However, I can't let it explode. My daughter was like a saint in the hearts of all his subordinates, which was of great significance and even exceeded me..."

Ye Chen could hear a pain from his tone, which was resolutely unwilling to give up.

"Now there is only one way to save my daughter, and only you can do it." the old lord said. He got a lot of memory information from this page of tianwu Wolong Sutra.

Ye Chen's mind moved slightly.

"Go to the dark forbidden sea and find the emerald bamboo pool. The pool is related to the emerald bamboo fairy pool of the feather emperor. Although it is not so terrible, it contains the most powerful soul repair power in the world since ancient times. You can cultivate my daughter's soul and enhance the probability of awakening. As long as you can complete this, I can help you find the real crown of thorns."

The old lord threw out his own conditions. After all, he is just a wisp of soul and can't show too much cultivation.

Ye Chen heard the speech and thought it over seriously.

He has no bad feelings for Wu Yao. On the contrary, he sympathizes with Wu Yao very much.

Moreover, Wu Yao is the chess piece layout of the old lord. If its soul can be expanded, the old lord will have plans.

Moreover, if this news is released, I'm afraid countless figures in the old times will be shocked by it.

They have all received the light of Wu Yao's compassion. It is impossible to die without saving.

In this way, ye Chen is also very happy to see if he can make some trouble for the feather emperor.

More importantly, the old lord has clues about the crown of thorns, which he must get.

"Don't worry, the crown of thorns forged by Mr. Chang Mo was the smell of thorns I transferred for him, so that I could forge a fake for him.

"OK, I promise you!" Ye Chen promised.

Earlier, they defeated the evil sword in the blood valley. Ye Chen protected the evil sword with his body and prevented the burning of jade and stone. He also took Wu Yao's soul and placed it in the waste demon sky sword.

The soul of the old lord woke up and fell asleep again in about half an hour.

He is only in a state of soul and can't appear for long.

Ye Chen's mind also came to the inner space of the wild devil Tianjian. The whole sword body was full of rebellious devil thoughts, but in the deepest part of the Tianjian, it was a pure place.

At the beginning, Emperor Jian asked Ye Chen to take good care of Wu Yao, only to be able to repay one day.

Ye Chen used her internal strength to integrate the evil sword into the wild demon sky sword, providing shelter for Wu Yao.

At this moment, he once again entered the inner space of the wild devil Tianjian, where he looked more pure and holy, not contaminated with a trace of earthly ashes.

The clouds floating all over the sky are quiet and peaceful, and in that eternal cloud, there is a beautiful figure.

Wu Yao lay quietly in the clouds, revealing only a delicate and flawless face and Bai ruohao's jade wrist.

Her face did not change at all. She was still floating out of the dust like a fairy, quiet and peaceful.

Somehow, ye Chen suddenly felt a burst of pity and sadness in his heart.

This is his second time here. Every time he sees Wu Yao, he seems to forget all the troubles in the world. He has only peace and compassion in his heart.

Wu Yao is born with the power of peace, conforms to the merciful way of heaven, and symbolizes boundless love.

Wu Yao was just a little girl when she was sleeping. With the passage of time, she gradually grew into a beauty.

But the sleeping mind is still as simple as a child.

Ye Chen once deduced the cause and effect of heaven. The probability of reviving Wu Yao is very small. The moment the old lord sacrificed her as a chess piece, it was doomed that her life was a tragedy!

Chapter 6859



For ye Chen, if he really wants to revive Wu Yao, he may have to wait until he reaches the top of the critical point and takes charge of the reincarnation stone. It is possible to trace back to the day of sacrifice and save Wu Yao's soul, so there is no need for the old lord to toss like this.

But that's a long time from now.

Everything is too far away.

I don't know where the remaining xuanbei of reincarnation is.

"As the saint of the world, you have not enjoyed glory and wealth, and you have fallen asleep before you have time to popularize all sentient beings."

"You have no sin. Perhaps your talent is the greatest original sin."

Ye Chen murmured a few words to himself, and then stopped thinking about it. He came to Wu Yao. There was no evil thought in his heart, and he was very calm.

But the next moment, ye Chen, with sharp eyes, found that there was a trace of black air above Wu Yao's head.

The smear Qi is hidden in the void. If ye Chen is not close, he can't find it at all.

And he still mobilized the blood of reincarnation and peeped into the breath of reincarnation to find the existence of this black gas.

Logically speaking, Wu Yao is a symbol of purity and ideal, and there can be no evil in her place.

But why was a wisp of black gas born.

Ye Chen frowned, his eyes burning bright flame, penetrating the void, staring at the wisp of slowly swinging black gas.

At this time, the smear gas not only did not avoid, but looked like a poisonous snake waiting for an opportunity, drilling towards Ye Chen's eyebrows, as fast as lightning.

With Ye Chen's strength, they can't make a timely response.

The dark Qi entered Ye Chen's consciousness, and then the scene in front of him changed sharply.

The night was filled with cold moonlight, which shrouded the mysterious mountain. Unknown low voices came from time to time, mixed with boundless resentment, which made people feel goose bumps.

Ye Chen came to this strange place in a twinkling of an eye. He knew that his soul had been taken away.

He didn't hurry out, but went on.

In the dark mountains and forests, the pale fog gradually rose, like drilling out of the ground, everywhere, gradually blocking the line of sight.

Along the gentle slope at the foot of the mountain, a courtyard appeared.

The courtyard is a typical Sihe mansion. The walls are covered with weeds. It seems to have been abandoned for a long time. The copper ring on the door painted with red vermilion paint has rusted.

Who built this courtyard in the mountains, and why is it uninhabited now?

This smear gas should be born from Wu Yao's consciousness. Why is there such a memory?

Ye Chen slowly pushed open the vermilion door and decided to go in to find out. The creaking sound was particularly abrupt and harsh in the silent mountain forest.

The bleak wind blew and made Ye Chen shiver just entering the yard.

That chill comes from the shivering of the soul.

The courtyard inside is also dilapidated and full of weeds. Go along Qingshiban road to the end of the main hall, and there are several closed wing rooms on the East and west sides.

In the darkness where he could not see his fingers, there was a fog all over the sky. Ye Chen had to light the fire of the Taoist spirit of his fingers and move forward.

He plans to go to the main hall first.

"The temperature is not low outside. Why is it so cold as soon as you come in?"

Ye Chen murmured strangely. Just now he felt a little muggy outside, but as soon as he entered the mansion, he felt cold all over.

In a trance, he looked up and his eyes narrowed.

There seems to be a figure in red standing quietly in the corner of the courtyard full of weeds.

He rubbed his eyes, raised his eyes and looked again, but the blink of an eye disappeared again!

Strange, strange! Is he hallucinating?

He used the fire of the Taoist spirit to shine on the road in front of him, and continued to walk forward. He passed through a small incomplete bridge, and the half wooden bridge connecting the two ends seemed to have been overwhelmed. When he walked and bounced, ye Chen was very worried that he would step on it in the next second.

Finally, there were only two steps ahead. He wanted to finish it quickly, but who expected that the board under his feet would burst in an instant, and he fell over and was about to fall on the board.

However, his reaction was extremely rapid. At the next moment, he directly touched the water and landed steadily on the half broken bridge.

Ye Chen seemed to feel some kind of eyes and looked down.

But this time, his eyes swept across the lake. By the faint candle light, he seemed to see a pale face staring at him under the clear water.

Sure enough, this place is weird! Just when ye Chen wanted to step into the water, the pale face suddenly disappeared again.

Today I'll see what you're doing!

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and snorted coldly.

At this time, a small sound suddenly sounded in the dark bushes nearby.

A dark shadow rushed out and wiped Ye Chen's ear.

Ye Chen frowned and looked back. It was a black cat!

The black cat's eyes twinkled with green light, like two dark lights from hell, which made people panic.

The black cat looked at Ye Chen and then turned away and disappeared into the bushes again.

Ye Chen brushed her chest. It was a little strange. This was the spiritual space. All the things she had imagined were related to Wu Yao. In this way, the cat was also an object in her memory.

What did Wu Yao experience before she fell asleep?

At this time, not far away, in the main hall with the door open, the dark red light lit up without warning, bright and dark.

At the same time, a thick white fog filled the whole main hall in an instant, and candles swayed in the fog.

Ye Chen's eyes penetrated the darkness and went straight to the mysterious place.

He saw some scenes inside. The dark red candle lit up an auditorium. Two fuzzy portraits were placed on two old seats.

Those two portraits can't see the outline of their facial features, but they can see that they are laughing!

In front of them stood two futons and two cups of tea on the table!

One worship heaven and earth, two worship the high hall, isn't the portrait of the seat exactly the parents?

It's just that it's not a living person! It's the dead.

There are happy words everywhere in the room, but the atmosphere at this time is not happy at all.

The candle was half hidden and snapped out.

"Hehe... Husband, would you like to marry me? Join the bridal chamber?"

The soft and charming female voice was gently introduced into Ye Chen's ears, blowing like blue, and her soft body like a water snake was also pasted up.

The candle lit up half of the room, and the other half was swallowed by darkness.

Ye Chen is now in the dark. He can't see what the beauty behind him looks like, but he can be intoxicated only by listening to the voice.

"I....." Ye Chen's voice began to blur.

Chapter 6860

"Xianggong, how are you with my bridal chamber?"

The enchanting sound line wound around the ear again, and the slender arm wrapped in the red skirt had wrapped around Ye Chen's waist.

In a trance, what ye Chen didn't see was that the beauty's fingers were only snow-white skeletons and spikes at her fingertips.

As long as he promised, the sharp thorn of his finger could immediately pierce his heart.

But who knows that ye Chen suddenly recovered Qingming and said, "when did you sneak into Wu Yao's consciousness?"

Ye Chen's sudden question surprised the beauty.

Before she could speak, a strong breath rose into the sky, directly dispelling the darkness in the main hall, and the burning flame was very bright.

The ghost beauty was shocked by the breath and flew out like a broken kite. However, when she was about to break the wall, her waist bent like a water snake and pushed her body to turn around the beam.

"If you don't want to lose your life, mind your own business."

The ghost beauty's eyes are as cold as ice. She is just a soul, but she can shuttle freely in this spiritual world, and she also lays a trap.

Ye Chen doesn't care so much. Since Wu Yao sleeps in the wild devil sky sword, as the owner of the wild devil sky sword, he can't let it happen.

The reincarnation blood is boiling, showing the power of reincarnation. It swept the whole quadrangle in an instant. With the potential of lightning, it permeated the mountains and forests and went up to the clouds. The whole spiritual world turned into a sea of fire.

Faced with such a powerful soul power, the ghost beauty finally panicked.

"Say, what the hell are you?"

It was late and fast at that time. Ye Chen blinked over and grabbed the ghost's neck.

"I... I don't know." the ghost was terrified and terrified.

Ye Chen increased his strength again. The fire of Taoist spirit has a strong restraining effect on ghosts and spirits. The ghost beauty's face is distorted and will be extinguished in the next moment.

"I... I said..."

She can't bear it at last. She can only confess to Ye Chen.

It turned out that she was indeed a evil thought born in Wu Yao's mind, which slowly took shape under the urging of years.

The place where she hid, including everything she saw, evolved from Wu Yao's mind. This part of the memory belongs to her horror and thriller.

In other words, Wu Yao had been to this place before his death and experienced everything before he could never forget it in his mind.

But wasn't Wu Yao the saint of the world before she died? Worshipped by thousands of people and with compassion, all the places where the holy light reaches are warm, kind, peaceful and pure.

How could there be such a gloomy and strange scene?

"Hum, there's no room for you here."

Without saying a word, ye Chen climbed over his arm and burned the ghost beauty to ashes.

Before long, the beauty behind him retreated, all the candles burned together, and the thick fog dispersed at this time.

When ye Chen closed his eyes and suddenly opened them again, his consciousness had returned to the space of the wild devil Tianjian.

"What's the matter? Can it be said that Wu Yao saw something different before she died, but with her strength, she shouldn't be frightened by such pictures."

"This is just a very ordinary picture, even ordinary, a little too normal."

"No martial artist should be afraid."



It seems that there must be a secret! And I'm afraid the old Lord didn't tell him the whole truth.

All this can only be investigated after going out!

Ye Chen understood what the evil spirit was.

As the saying goes, everything in heaven and earth generates and overcomes each other, and the extremes of things will turn against each other.

Wu Yao has been sleeping for a long time. Even if she has the power of compassion to protect her body, she will inevitably produce an irresistible evil.

It's just that ye Chen doesn't understand. The so-called evil thoughts should be born when Wu Yao contacts other aspects of the world when she is awake.

But Wu Yao is now asleep and can't think with his mind. What's the evil idea?

Unless

Unless Wu Yao is awake!

And always awake!

Thinking of this, ye Chen's heart was filled with ten thousand waves.

His eyes suddenly moved down and stared at Wu Yao's flawless face, trying to find a fluctuation of ideas.

However, a moment passed without any effect.

Ye Chen had to give up temporarily, manipulate this silk spirit idea, and walked out of the wasteland demon space.

And here, back to silence.

.....

The old lord's thought once again told ye Chen that the treasure hidden in the dark forbidden sea was the green bamboo pool.

It is part of the green bamboo fairy pool.

Ye Chen was a little stunned when he heard the name of the treasure. Before that, his mind was mainly on Wu Yao, but he didn't think too much, but then he reacted.

Isn't this emerald bamboo fairy pool one of the four fairy pools among the thirty-three days' Supreme artifacts?

The other three immortal pools are famous, and their power and effect will not be less than that of the nine heavenly gods.

When the Empress Dowager got the wish fairy pool, she immediately rebelled from the wanxu and established the wish cult, thus becoming a commanding figure of the dominant party. Even the ancient emperor had no way to take her for the time being.

In a fierce battle with, ye Chen took out the power of Wanyao Xianchi, turned into the source of life, supplemented himself, and crushed his opponent with a strong attitude, which surprised the whole world.