

Physician 6861

Chapter 6861

Ten thousand demon fairy pool was hollowed out by one-time sacrifice, but the root is still there. It still needs time to slowly accumulate aura and restore the original state.

Tianlong Xianchi is even more amazing. It has played an extremely great role and even affected the situation of the world of heaven.

These three immortal pools are the existence that many people dream of. Having them means having supreme power.

The world calls it the four parallel immortal pools, but only three have caused a frenzy in the world of heaven.

The last green bamboo fairy pond left was rarely mentioned. Even ye Chen didn't know much about it. He had to turn to the old man who had lived for a long time and had rich experience.

"Boy, don't think about the emerald bamboo fairy pool. It's an ethereal existence in the legend. I've never heard of the winner of this fairy pool since I came out. Maybe only those who practice the soul avenue to the peak can get such opportunities in the future."

"But before that, the old lord mentioned that Cuizhu Xianchi was related to the feather emperor. I don't know whether it was true or false. After all, he was a man of the old times, and the news may be different."

According to Huang Lao, the green bamboo pond is the most mysterious existence among the four immortal ponds. The fairy water in the pond can enhance the soul power, but there has never been any owner, and the information handed down is also very old, which was compiled by predecessors.

It is recorded in the history book that someone saw a foggy pool in a very far place, standing in the void and mysterious.

The man is a powerful man who has been famous for a long time in the extreme cold. He thinks he has picked up the baby and goes happily. He is nourished by the mist before he gets close to the pool.

Under the guidance of such clouds, the noumenon soul, which has not been refined and stagnant for a long time, has made a breakthrough.

The strong man immediately sat cross legged, absorbed the remaining spiritual power, and easily broke through the shackles of the soul.

He was also very happy. Just when he was going to take over the immortal pool, the immortal pool seemed to feel something, broke through the void, flew away and disappeared.

The strong man was so sad that he raised his head and cried out. He recorded this event in the form of historical materials and spread it in the world to warn people that if they encounter a pool that can enhance the strength of their soul, it must be the green bamboo fairy pool.

Don't be greedy for the water mist that nourishes the soul. It's the king's way to recover the green bamboo fairy pool first!

However, since then, there has been no news about Cuizhu pond in the world of heaven.

Unexpectedly, there was the news of Cuizhu Xianchi in the residual soul of the old lord.

Although it is not the noumenon, it is only a part of it, and even a fairy word is missing, but Cuizhu pool definitely has a part of the magical power of Cuizhu fairy pool.

Among the eight heavenly swords, there are a part of the souls of the old lord sleeping, which is equivalent to splitting the corpse and town. Ye Chen has three heavenly swords in his hand. If he can awaken all the souls contained therein, he may get far more old treasures than the owners of other heavenly swords!

It's a pity that he hasn't found a way to open the soul of Tianjian all the time, so he had to give up.

This time, by chance, the breath of tianwu Wolong Sutra attracted the wild devil Tianjian.

The old lord only said that the green bamboo pond was somewhere in the dark forbidden sea, which belonged to the jurisdiction of the devil ancestor and ordinary martial arts were not allowed to enter.

In order to get the legendary Cuizhu pool for refining the soul, ye Chen has to go to it!

There is still some time left between xuanhai world and the boundary of heaven. Ye Chen must get the green bamboo pool within this time.

Before he left, the old Lord gave him something. It was a compass with dark metallic luster. The pointer was black and red. The texture was like frosted. It felt rough, but the feel was extremely mild.

"This compass is called the four seas compass. I made it with star meteorite iron. It is the only one in the world. It once explored the trace of Cuizhu immortal pool with me and remembered the breath. Cuizhu pool and Cuizhu immortal pool have the same breath. You can let it take you there."

"OK."

Ye Chen took this compass and tore the void. In the turbulence of the void, he wanted to use it to guide the way. As soon as his palm rubbed it a few times, there came an angry voice.

"Oh, don't always touch people!"

Ye Chen was startled. Where did this sound come from?

The compass pointer in front of him turned several times, and a breath of nothingness rose. A little girl with braids stood in front of him, her mouth tooted, and her eyes looked at Ye Chen with some resentment.

"People sleep well. Why do you wake them up? Bad people."

Ye Chen was ashamed. He didn't notice that there was a spirit in the compass.

This spirit is obviously just a very young girl. She is about ten years old. She is childish and quarrels to go back to bed. She doesn't want to go to the dark forbidden sea with Ye Chen.

In desperation, he had to move out the name of the old lord, saying that it was the death order issued by the old lord and could not be disobeyed.

Hearing this, Qiling finally compromised, and her beautiful eyes shrugged and pulled down.

For the old lord, she was still afraid and respected, so she had to follow Ye Chen to find the green bamboo pond.

Through communication, ye Chen knew that the little girl in front of him was named fawn, which was one of the treasures used by the old Lord before his death.

Then sleep with the old lord. After so many years, the deer is still lively and cheerful, and some are funny and naughty.

It's a fight with ling'er and Ji Lin.

She hasn't come out to breathe fresh air for a long time. Now the masters of all the heaven and earth have changed. What remains unchanged is the complexity and diversity of the colorful world.

When the deer heard that the world was dominated by the wanxu temple, which was jointly controlled by the families of the ten Tianjun ancestors, most of his interest suddenly lost.

She once witnessed the glory of tianwuxianmen and was also a spectator in the old times.

Now times have changed and things have changed. Even with the heart of a little girl, it is inevitable that she will sigh.

However, I saw a lot of beautiful scenery along the way, as well as Tiancai and Dibao scattered all over the world. The little deer was cured and laughed happily again.

"Lord of reincarnation? I seem to have heard your name, but your strength was not so outstanding at that time."

The deer said to Ye Chen.

And ye Chen smiled and took it lightly. He can't remember his own life. Anyway, there are many reincarnations, and many memories have not been opened.

"Little deer, can you feel where the green bamboo pond is?" Ye Chen asked with a coagulation.

The deer closed her eyes and meditated for a moment. When she opened her eyes, there were fleeting shadows in her smart eyes.

"Yes! But I'm not sure where it is. I can only find the general direction."

Chapter 6862

"OK, let's go!"

Ye Chen summoned the Longyuan Heavenly Sword and walked with the sword. The virtual spirit pulse burst into a streamer, carrying the deer into the void.

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At the same time, in the ancient mountain forest somewhere in the center of the earth, Hong Tianjing sits on the top of the mountain, thousands of miles of birds do, and the solitary peak is like a heavenly knife, obliquely inserted into the clouds.

The mountain where he sat was originally covered with dense vegetation, covered with all kinds of miraculous herbs and grasses, and inhabited by all kinds of animals.

However, after Hong Tianjing came, he killed all the creatures without letting go. He melted them into nourishment in the furnace. On this basis, he bred a tripod in the nine tripod array.

Looking down from the endless sky and pulling away the clouds, you will find that the mountain peak soaring into the sky has completely changed into a dark color. It is the power of famine that has eroded here.

Hong Tianjing took this opportunity to perfect the Jiuding array, the painstaking work of the feather emperor.

He sat at the eye of the array, and a black ball glittering with thunder slowly appeared in the palm of his hand. There was a wind roaring inside the ball.

"Jiuding array, open! Heaven, heaven will convey this message to the supreme feather emperor for me!"

Thunder billowed in the sky and dissipated.

After a while, ten thousand visions appeared in the sky here, as if some ancient existence was coming. The towering aura gushed out of the Jiuding array and gathered into dark clouds one after another.

A figure gradually appeared on the other side of the sky, vast and unpredictable. He wore a white robe, dotted with extremely noble lines. He was not an emperor, but better than the emperor. He was very much like the incomparable master of heaven and earth.

The separation of the ancient emperor Yu Huang once again visited the lower world, and this time, the tripod of the nine tripods array forged by Hong Tianjing has a different power!

That pair of indifferent eyes looked at heaven and earth, making Hong tiankyoto feel chilly.

The feather emperor was not looking at him, but despised all living things and regarded everyone as an ant.

"Hong Tianjing, your cultivation has recovered well. You are no longer in such a rubbish place. You are qualified to be my chess piece. This time, you have done a good job. It is not in vain that the emperor sent someone to help you get out of trouble and give you the resources to make a breakthrough in cultivation."

The voice of the feather emperor was imperishable, ethereal and elusive. Everyone who heard it was thunderous and dared not obey it.

Strong and proud as Hong Tianjing, he also lowered his head at this time, and his eyes were full of worship and fanaticism.

"Yes! Your Majesty the feather emperor! Your great kindness, Hong dare not forget in this life."

Hong Tianjing feared and worshipped the ancient emperor Yu Huang.

The fear is that he made great contributions to the wanxu temple and killed countless strong people of tianwuxianmen. Finally, he was framed and counted by the supreme daughter. The feather Emperor just looked at it coldly and didn't make any response.

At that time, he understood that the emperor had no emotion and only the road in his eyes!

He was trapped for so many years just to give him a warning and eliminate his arrogance.

In terms of the depth of the city government and the lack of human feelings, no one can be better than the ancient feather emperor in this world.

It is said that the daughter of the old lord has protected her body with holy Qi since she was born. She has great compassionate Qi. People who feel her breath become kind and peaceful.

If there is one person in the world who is not moved by it, it must be the feather emperor.

His fickleness, selfishness, self-reliance, insidious and vicious have been engraved in his bones. It is indeed a disaster and catastrophe for the neutral to rule the heavens and the world.

For example, the world is far more violent than the bloody rain in the lower world.

Worship is his pursuit of the extreme power. The strength of the ancient feather emperor is unfathomable and can be called the first in the world. How can he not lose his enthusiasm for such cultivation.

"The Lord of reincarnation has obstructed the emperor again and again. Now his blood has grown to the point that the emperor has to pay attention to. This time, in addition to arranging the Jiuding array, I also want to give you a task, that is to completely kill the Lord of reincarnation, so that he will never have a chance to reincarnate!"

The voice of the feather emperor was as cold as the extreme deep cold. It echoed in the sky. All the creatures in the Jiuding array fell on their knees and trembled.

Hong Tianjing also noticed that the tone of the ancient emperor Yu Huang contained towering anger, which opened Hong Tianjing's eyes.

For so many years, it seems that he has not seen much fluctuation in the mood of the ancient emperor Yu Huang. Even when he exterminated tianwuxianmen and carried out a anxious war in the past, the ancient emperor Yu Huang, as the supreme commander, has always been ruthless and extremely cold.

That boy can make his majesty so angry. Even if he dies in the future, it's worth trumpeting.

"Please don't worry, your majesty! I will complete this task. If I don't achieve my goal, I won't go back to the supreme court!" Hong Tianjing made a military order for himself. Before that, his plan was destroyed by Ye Chen again and again. His hatred for it will never be less than that of the ancient emperor.

This time, he has completed the layout of one tripod in the Jiuding array in advance, which will never happen again.

"Well... It depends on your performance this time. If you succeed, I will allow you to return to the supreme mother and return to your original post. The Hong family's inside information still exists, and your status is still among the heavenly monarchs and ancestors."

Chapter 6863

The feather emperor said faintly, and his voice sounded like concussion thunder.

Hong Tianjing fell to his knees and threw his head into the rock.

"In addition, the emperor told you in advance that the orthodoxy of Jianjia sword school has been inherited. It is xuanjiyue, the master of destiny. She is a mortal enemy with the master of reincarnation. Maybe she can occupy the power of reincarnation later. If you use this sword well, it may become the biggest variable for you to kill the master of reincarnation."

The voice of the feather emperor is getting farther and farther away, until it disappears, and Yu Wei still exists in this world.

Until he left, Hong Tianjing just raised his head, his eyes twinkled, and the smell of danger gushed out.

"Lord of fate? Hum, he's just a clown. If it weren't for the protection of xuanhai prohibition, even Jianjia sword sect would have become the territory of wanxu."

"These stubborn guys are really interesting. One group keeps the orthodoxy of Hongjun and Jianjia, and the other wants to revive the glory of the old times. It's ridiculous..."

Hong Tianjing muttered to himself and gradually integrated with one tripod in the nine tripods array. After a period of time, the nine tripods will be completed, and the channel can be completely opened.

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On the other hand, under the leadership of the deer, ye Chen also came to a brilliant city.

This is the territory controlled by the Shura ghost king, one of the generals under the Wutian command of the demon ancestor.

Although the Shura ghost king does not have much wisdom, he has superior combat power and magic, which can be regarded as unparalleled in the world. Therefore, he has also been reused by the demon ancestor and entrusted this city with a population of more than 100 million to him.

"The green bamboo pond, I remember, is near here."

At the gate of the city, on the path of the woods in the suburbs, the deer scratched her head as she walked. She couldn't remember where her things were, so she looked a little distressed.

"It's all right. Take your time. It's useless to be urgent now."

The deer nodded in frustration, still not giving up, turned into a streamer and entered the four seas compass. For a moment, the pointer of the compass turned, stopped fiercely and pointed to the north.

Ye Chen immediately set out to the north and inquired all the way to know that the North was an extremely dangerous ghost swamp in the whole dark forbidden sea. As long as people go in, they will be entangled by the evil spirits inside.

So we can't get out of trouble and disappear.

However, when I entered the tavern, I heard what the martial artists in the South and North said that a few days ago, the general Beifeng wolf and the wine swallowing ghost king under the magic ancestor Wutian came here.

Both of them are one of the Dharma protectors of the old Japanese Alliance. They have high strength. At the same time, they sent two Dharma protectors to come here. Does the old Japanese Alliance also know the location of Cuizhu pool?

After Yi Rong, ye Chen listened to the scattered talk and frowned slightly.

So it seems that he needs to be more careful during this trip. If he is found by the senior management of the old alliance, he may attract the attention of the evil ancestor.

At that time, it will be more difficult to get the treasure.

At this point, ye Chen decided to start immediately, tear the void, and come with the deer to the deep mountain field 50 kilometers north of the city, which is the location of the ghost swamp.

Ye Chen doesn't know much about these forbidden areas, and the fawn is also a little confused. She has always lived in the Taishang world and has never touched the lower world.

When they walked out of the five mile road outside the city, there were people waiting here.

Seeing ye Chen, a boy dressed in some rags, immediately ran over with his long legs, which made several big men nearby sigh and walk away in lack of interest.

Ye Chen was quite curious when he saw the young man running wildly and panting in front of him.

"Did the immortal go to the ghost swamp?"

The boy asked hurriedly.

Ye Chen hesitated for a moment and nodded.

"OK! I have a map of the ghost swamp, which shows the location of 404 kinds of treasures and the area where some fierce beasts are located. It can help you avoid danger and find treasures in the ghost swamp. Do the immortal want one? Only a small part of Tao Jing!"

The young man's eyes were bright and full of expectation.

Ye Chen looked up and down at him. The young man had little strength in the dark forbidden sea. His life should be very poor. His clothes were ragged and his face was thin and yellow. He actually came to such a place outside the city to sell maps.

"OK, one."

Ye Chen's palm turned over, and some Tao crystals appeared in the palm.

He was afraid that if he gave too much, the boy could not hold it, and he would have to worry about his life in the end. After all, he is not the only one doing business around.

"Immortal, only a small part is needed..." the boy hesitated and said.

"It doesn't matter. What's left is what I paid you to inquire about the ghost swamp. I don't know much about it when I first came here."

When the young man heard the speech, his eyes suddenly lit up, put Daojing into his bag, and then talked with Ye Chen.

It turns out that this ghost swamp is not only a dangerous forbidden area, but also a place of exploration containing treasures everywhere.

Every year, many practitioners come here to look for opportunities. Some go in and return with full loads when they come out. They have powerful treasures and soar to the sky at one stroke.

Some went in but never came out again.

Harvest is often proportional to danger.

From the young man's mouth, ye Chen knows about the ghost swamp.

The ghost swamp covers a vast area, vast and dangerous. There is a thick miasma over the swamp. I don't know how many vicious poisonous animals inhabit it.

Ye Chen really can't imagine that such a sacred treasure as Cuizhu pool would be hidden in this ghost swamp with poisons.

"Come on, fawn, let's go in."

Ye Chen took the young man's hand drawn map and entered it.

According to the description on the map, after entering, there is a jungle hundreds of miles long. Ignore it and go straight through it.

The deer returned to the compass and followed Ye Chen, but after ye Chen had walked for more than ten minutes, a pair of blood red pupils lit up behind his side.

Ye Chen paused and looked back. He just noticed a breath wave, hidden in the void.

But now it's gone.

He turned his head and walked on quietly.

The swamp is filled with miasma, which is very special. The dark ancient jungle is lonely and terrible. It seems that an invincible beast is sleeping, spying on them.

According to the young man who sold the map, the ghost swamp is a very special area, which can not be penetrated by divine thoughts, and is filled with an extremely strange atmosphere.

If people who enter here do not have strong aura or treasure protection, they may be eroded by their mind, and become like crazy demons and can no longer return to normal.

Chapter 6864

Ye Chen kept moving forward. On the way, he met two groups of people and horses who came here to look for treasures. Both sides didn't want to scare the snake, so they just looked at each other faintly and went their own way.

"Little deer, did you notice the smell of green bamboo pond after you came in?"

"Well... I feel it. It's not far from us in this swamp, but there are some strong and powerful smells around."

Shortly after ye Chen and the deer left, a shallow blood wave appeared in the void. When this blood gas appeared, the surrounding miasma retreated and dispersed. It seemed that something terrible had happened.

The blood wave changed slowly and became a person's shape. The blood gas surged and combined into human appearance and facial features.

But the man's appearance was not complete. Only half of his face appeared, and it seemed to have been burned by fire. His nose and mouth fused together, like a pool of mud.

"Hehe... This boy... Is interesting. It should be delicious."

The ugly face talked to himself for half a sentence, and then slowly disappeared into the darkness.

At the same time, ye Chen encountered the first trouble after entering the swamp.

In order not to be exposed, he did not intend to use the virtual tablet and virtual spirit pulse, but walked through the swamp forest along a path, but halfway, countless swamp mud rose up like a volcanic eruption and surrounded him.

In this regard, ye Chen snorted coldly and directly summoned the disaster Heavenly Sword. The infinite disaster gas burst out, roaring thunder and Ling, breaking through the bondage of the swamp mud and water.

Then he built a barrier with aura to prevent mud and water from splashing on himself, so he walked the whole journey.

Those giant mouth monsters hidden in the swamp and muddy water were torn in half by the disaster gas. They died before they could launch the attack.

Ye Chen's body turned into a light and shuttled through the woods. Because the poison gas above was too strong, I didn't know what mysterious creatures were hidden.

In order to pursue higher efficiency, ye Chen chooses to shuttle through the jungle, which is not much worse than flying.

The picture moved to the other side, which was also an exit of the ghost swamp. The black mud and poisonous water on both sides, including the miasma, seemed to be supported by an invisible force, and a wide channel appeared in the middle.

There were several people walking in the passage, all of whom exuded a terrible momentum. It was the Dharma protector under the command of the devil ancestor Wutian: the north wind wolf, the Shura ghost king and the wine swallowing ghost king.

"I said, do you know what the treasure deduced by Lord Mozu with the magic Pro calculation method is?"

The Shura ghost king, who was as ferocious as a yecha and as strong as an ancient fierce beast, took the lead in asking questions.

The wine swallowing ghost king, as his name suggests, has a wine gourd hanging from his hand all the time.

"Who can guess the mind of Lord Mozu? But then again, it's time for our old alliance to need a decent treasure to support the facade. Over the years, the dogs in the wanxu temple have been bullying us. I've wanted to beat them hard for a long time."

The wine swallowing ghost king looked ferocious and spit out the remaining wine in his mouth together with phlegm.

The north wind wolf seemed very calm. He knew that the strength gap between the old alliance and the wanxu temple could not be made up by two cruel words.

As long as you can find the treasure and give it to the demon ancestor, you can make the strength of the demon family stronger!

"Let's go. Lord magic ancestor deduced it from the nothingness. I don't know what the treasure is, but it must be extremely powerful! Let's not live up to Lord magic ancestor's trust and take it back!"

Several Dharma guardians said and came to the depths of the dark swamp.

After expanding a layer of boundary, most of the shadow shrouded by black miasma disappeared. What appeared before them was an extremely vast island and mountain range.

There are many unidentified objects floating in the island, giving off a frightening smell.

"Here you are, go in!"

Several Dharma guardians flashed in their eyes and then entered them.

They had never found the island before, and even those who entered the ghost swamp could not detect its existence.

With a stone left by the demon ancestor, they came to this deeply hidden border.

"Hehe, no one will argue with us. The treasure belongs to the old alliance!"

The Shura ghost King grinned and was full of evil Qi. He was like an ancient fierce beast. He suddenly burst out of incomparable power and swept the whole island.

But the next moment he was bitten back. It was like someone secretly threw a cold arrow. Several invisible exercises beat the Shura ghost king back to his original place and smashed him into the ground.

The wine swallowing ghost king and the north wind wolf stopped in time and looked over there coldly.

A shadow condensed out, and the faint water waves also spread. The shadow was expressionless and silent, but the energy it could release was extremely powerful.

A cold that invaded the bone marrow came out, which made several Dharma protectors shiver.

It was a tremor from the depths of the soul.

"Be careful! It's weird."

The turbid eyes of the wine swallowing ghost King burst out a blazing light at the moment, but they still couldn't see the reality of the shadow clearly.

The north wind wolf and the Shura ghost king are also well prepared for battle.

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Chapter 6865

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Screen rotation.

Ye Chen stopped at this moment, stood on an old and withered tree, and found some clues around.

Behind the dead tree, there seems to be a force spreading. It is the trembling from the depths of his soul, which makes his reincarnation soul have a little reaction.

"It's strange that the reincarnation soul body hasn't moved for a long time. It will react unless it meets a rival or more powerful soul force."

Ye Chen murmured to himself and suddenly woke up the next moment.

Isn't the green bamboo pond the power to nourish the soul? And reincarnation soul complement each other. Is the trace of breath fluctuation he recognized just now emitted from the green bamboo pool?

Thinking of this, ye Chen quickly summoned the deer.

"Did you find anything?" he asked immediately.

The body shape of the deer is suspended on the compass. The compass is connected with its mind. The volume instantly becomes more than ten times larger, turns into a futon, and takes the initiative to pad under the deer.

The compass whirled violently, and a halo slowly appeared between the fawn's eyebrows.

She seemed to be under great pressure. Her small and lovely eyebrows suddenly rose and twisted into a word.

Seeing this, ye Chen silently stretched out his palm and smoothly transmitted the reincarnation force in his body to the deer. The reincarnation blood can match any blood force in the world, but it can also be said that the reincarnation blood is superior to any blood.

"There... Seems to be an independent space, and my consciousness can't penetrate."

After two attempts, the fawn gave up and looked for another way.

"It seems that it can only be so!"

Ye Chen took out the map and looked for the direction the deer pointed out. I don't know who drew the map. It's not clear whether it's true or false. Now, I can only go according to the track on the map.

The sign on it indicates that they will pass through three extremely dangerous places.

The first marking point is the lake where Tianqing ancient Python lives. This Tianqing ancient Python is one of the ancient relics. It is considered to exist at the same level as Xiao Huang, but it has existed for a long time than Xiao Huang, and its strength is extremely strong. It swallowed countless strong people who came to look for treasure in a big mouth.

Ye Chen walked for about half an hour, and fewer and fewer people went inside. Most practitioners only dared to look for some opportunities on the periphery. Unexpectedly, the outer Tiancai and Dibao had already been removed by predecessors.

Ye Chen walked down the slope for a short time. His sight was suddenly open. The black miasma still filled the sky, but the swamp disappeared. What came into his eyes was a wide lake.

The water of the lake is as dark as ink, and there seems to be a terrible secret under the calm undercurrent.

If you want to go on, you have to cross the lake.

As soon as ye Chen waved, he took out the wish sky star and built a star boat. The fawn sat in the bow of the boat, swinging his legs, without fear at all.

"I haven't been to such a fun place for many years. Sister Wu Yao took me last time."

The deer whispered.

For her, all the places except the compass are fresh and lonely for thousands of years. Who can know?

Ye Chen gently touched her head. Although the little girl skimmed her mouth, she didn't move her head away.

Suddenly, ye Chen's eyes suddenly changed. From the perspective of looking up at the sky, it seems that there is a huge dark shadow swimming under the star boat.

Finally come!

Ye Chen looked cold. He immediately picked up the deer and put his toes on several stars. The whole person jumped out. The wish star also dissipated in time, turned into a little star light and hid into the dark sea.

A bloody mouth rushed up from the bottom of the lake, stirring up thousands of waves, and the calm lake set off a flume like a sea roaring and violently shaking.

Ye Chen held the deer in one hand and cut it off with a sword in the other hand. The sword Qi shaped like a half arc moon roared and fell, splitting half of the lake to the bottom.

All the stars in the whole sky are trembling and falling one after another, as if cut off by Ye Chen's sword Qi.

The water monster at the bottom of the lake didn't have much panic. He closed his mouth and sneaked into the lake. He has been using this dark lake to hide his body and devour many strong people.

Today, for it, it is a delicious prey!

Ye Chen let the deer enter the compass, collected it into the picture of the blue and yellow spring, and tried to cross the lake again, but without exception, it was blocked by the Tianqing ancient Python at the bottom of the lake.

Ye Chen's attack is like a clay ox into the sea, sneaking into the lake and disappearing.

Ye Chen's eyes were as sharp as hawks and falcons, sweeping the whole lake level again.

The Tianqing ancient python, a hundred meters away from the water, spits snake letters and waits for the next wave of attack.

When it throws out its tail and takes it by surprise, ye Chen will fall!

But the next moment, ye Chen's action was beyond his expectation.

"A sword of water!"

A sword light, with a terrible smell that does not belong to the real world, burst out of Ye Chen's hand.

This sword light cannot be described in earthly language, because the sword Qi is attached with energy without time and space!

This is a sword of water!

Infinite violent power, crazy diffusion, mountains and stones seem to be pulled up, staring at the azure ancient python.

It's a big mountain in the dark swamp. It has the protection of refined land power. Even if the strong man of Tianjun level comes in, I'm afraid he can't easily pull it out.

But ye Chen did it, but his apparent strength is only too true!

Without expression, ye Chen directly used a sword of water stop, eternal Kendo and a small part of the strength of reincarnation blood, pulled up one mountain after another and threw it into the lake.

The inky Lake stirred up water waves with a height of 1000 meters, and mountains fell into it. It didn't take long to fill the plane of the lake.

"Since you don't come out, don't come out forever."

"The body of the heavenly demon, eight floating Tu Qi, Ling Fengshen pulse, strength like a bullfight!"

In an instant, ye Chen's eyes coagulated, countless forces gathered, and unimaginable power burst out. It's not a big problem to move the stars and transfer a planet at the next moment.

Moreover, no matter how heavy the mountain is, it is only tens of millions of kilograms.

Ye Chen seldom uses the eight Fu Tu Qi, the body of the heavenly demon, and even the Lingfeng divine vein, but it is most suitable to gather strength and physical strength!

"Get up!"

Ye Chen gathered more than ten huge peaks in one hand. Compared with the peaks, his body volume is the difference between the vast universe and small mole ants.

But the power of this point seems to be enough to support the whole universe.

And ye Chen still uses one hand.

The Tianqing ancient Python at the bottom of the lake was stunned. It was stunned and quite at a loss.

This scene is really too shocking.

Chapter 6866

At this time, ye Chen is like a peerless God of war. One hand holds up a huge mountain peak to block out the sun, while the other hand holds the disaster Sky Sword and points far to the lake.

"I'll give you a chance. Get out now, or don't blame my men for being ruthless."

No one knows how much terrible energy Ye Chen has in his body surging with reincarnation blood has not been stimulated.

Although Tianqing ancient Python is a big overlord of ghost swamp, it is actually timid by nature. It knows that people who can't provoke will never provoke. Therefore, it has lived for so many years and even had a very moist life.

It was stunned for a moment and didn't answer, while ye Chen on the lake was going to take action. The disaster Heavenly Sword turned into a monstrous God, covering tens of thousands of miles of the lake.

The rhyme of disasters converges on the disaster sky sword. As long as one sword can split the whole lake in two.

The light was so dazzling that the eyes of the azure ancient Python were almost blurred.

He hurriedly struggled to rush out, shouted surrender with all his strength, and shouted several times for fear that ye Chen couldn't hear him.

At this time, ye Chen snorted coldly and waved a sword with his hand. He cut the earth vein not far away into a continuous rift valley. The fierce sword light filled the whole world.

Then he threw the peaks held in his palm forward, punched them, and exploded the hills. The debris turned into rolling dust and fell into the land and lakes, almost covering the whole land into a huge ruins.

Tianqing ancient Python hurriedly avoided these stones. As soon as it fell and sank to the bottom, it had to spend some time to clean it up.

In this place, the power of divine thought cannot be used, so the method of emptiness is not feasible, so ye Chen directly uses the most primitive and barbaric way.

He directly took out the azure ancient Python in the ink lake and threw it on the ground, intending to ask about the situation later.

The giant snake with a weight of more than one million kilograms was mercilessly raised, and its huge body gradually became smaller until it became a small snake two meters long.

"Let me ask you something. If I don't tell you the truth, I don't mind lifting your nest and breaking you up."

The sky green ancient Python trembled. Listening to Ye Chen's words, the snake's head was as poisoned as it was, and kept ordering.

"What crisis is there?"

"Behind you is a Cyclops and a strange guy who doesn't know his name."

"What is their Achilles' heel?"

"This..."

Click.

Tianqing ancient Python hesitated a little. Ye Chen pinched the formula with his fingers and condensed the fire of the Taoist spirit into a whip. In an instant, he waved a firelike whip and pulled off the scales on its tail, which made it scream in pain.

"I said, can't I say yet... One of the two guys in the back is a Cyclops. It doesn't have only one eye, but three. The next two are invisible and always use the third eye to see things."

"As for the second guy... He's very unpopular in the ghost swamp. He's called a devouring beast. You'd better be careful, because no one has seen his real body. What he likes to eat most... Is the warrior's flesh. The more powerful his flesh is, the more he craves."

"Don't be so mysterious!" Ye Chen kicked it.

Tianqing ancient Python is almost crying.

Then he told ye Chen the weakness of the Cyclops. As for the third mysterious creature, it said it didn't understand it.

"It's almost the same. See that you're obedient, go back and have a rest."

Ye Chen smiled, swept his body, crossed the lake and flew away in the distance.

The Tianqing ancient Python is easy to deal with. It is timid and honest. I'm afraid it can dominate here for a long time because of its terrain and its own cunning.

Of course, it also has a bluffing appearance.

Cyclops and the other are not so easy to deal with.

However, from the question just now, ye Chen also determined that the map was indeed true, and the location marked by the boy was not wrong for the time being.

He became more and more curious about who drew the map? I'm afraid I've walked all the dangerous places in the forbidden area.

There are teenagers. Maybe the real identity is not as simple as it seems.

He kneaded the formula with both hands, and the Longyuan Heavenly Sword came out of the air. The blood light on the sword continued to flow, tearing open the miasma in front of him.

After shuttling at this speed for some time, he came to the territory of the Cyclops.

According to Tianqing ancient python, the one horned giant has a strange character. He can fight if he doesn't agree with him, just like a fighting emperor.

It is even said that he was born from a drop of blood of the fighting emperor. I don't know whether it is true or false.

Ye Chen walked out of the boundary of the lake and flew over a desert.

It's a desert, but it's more like a barren plain. Scattered trees stand on the land, all withered and leafless, and survive with a little tenacious vitality.

Not far away, there is a huge Rift Valley, almost bottomless and continuous.

The strange smell of yin and cold seeped out from the bottom of the earth and spread all over the small half of the plain.

Where the cold air goes, there is no grass, and the wasteland has become frozen soil.

Ye Chen flew along the huge crack and looked for it. The threatening cold came out of it, obscuring his sight and a trace of darkness.

Suddenly, ye Chen's eyes were suddenly cold. The Longyuan Heavenly Sword appeared in his hand and stabbed fiercely into the ground.

After the cold broke, a huge one eye appeared impressively, which was filled with the surging sense of war.

A thin frost film protected the huge eyes, and the wisp of sword gas was bounced back and roared into the sky.

The huge crack at the bottom of the earth shook wildly, only a loud bang was heard, and the powerful rules of destroying the sky and the earth shot out of it, crushing the whole void in an instant.

And a very angry roar also sounded, like the roar of the ancient dragon, even the emperor of heaven trembled!

But ye Chen was not afraid of it.

He stared coldly underground and finally saw the shape of the Cyclops.

The guy climbed on the bottomless crack cliff, like a huge gecko. At a rough glance, his body shape has reached an extremely amazing horror.

The one eyed giant's skin showed a strange gray color, and a right angle stood above his forehead.

It is slightly uncomfortable that there is a particularly prominent eye on the dark support!

It turned out that the word "one eye" came from this way. The creatures in the ghost swamp are really strange.

The Cyclops can't speak, only roar. He bursts out extremely powerful power fluctuations, which makes Ye Chen have to treat it carefully.

Chapter 6867

This guy is really strong! Compared with the Tianqing ancient python, the strength of the flesh alone has been several grades higher.

"Sure enough, he's crazy."

When ye Chen saw the Cyclops, he jumped up and pounced on himself. He immediately flashed across the void and appeared in the opposite direction.

So back and forth several times, the Cyclops was completely angered.

He looked up to the sky and gave a furious roar, and the eyes on the corner of his head were full of strong blood.

The fierce roar of the high pitched caused the change of the one eye. For a moment, the blood light was towering, the red light flashed wildly, and the endless blood gas was born from nothingness, echoing the meaning of yin and cold under the abyss.

This is the amazing martial arts of the Cyclops, the horn of anger.

Tianqing ancient Python said that there is no upper limit on the talent of the Cyclops. The more angry it is, the stronger the energy it will burst out.

Therefore, if it is not necessary, ordinary practitioners are unwilling to provoke the Cyclops. This guy is as difficult as a madman.

"The snake said that if you want to cross the Cyclops, you must completely convince him and make him convinced."

When the red light lit up, ye Chen chose to avoid the edge and retreat to the distant wasteland. At the same time, thoughts surged in his heart.

We have to use different methods to deal with different species! But all changes are inseparable from their religion. All changes must be based on their own strength.

This is not only the only way to become a strong man, but also the root of understanding the road.

The road is simple and simple. Only the ultimate martial arts magic can convince persistent madmen.

Ye Chen closed his eyes. All the air and breeze around him became his eyes and felt the trend of the Cyclops for him.

And the one eyed giant's natural power became extremely terrible.

The whole wasteland is surrounded by the power of red giants. The temperature rises. Even the solid rocks are melted and gathered into small streams of molten slurry, flowing into the underground cliffs from various places.

After the Cyclops frantically vented his energy, the blood in that eye faded, but before long, the power on the wasteland surged frantically towards that one eye.

As long as the ghost swamp is immortal, the energy of the Cyclops can come back infinitely.

But ye Chen didn't want to spend so much with him.

Since the Cyclops only does submission and is difficult to defeat, let him see what the ultimate road rules between heaven and earth are.

Ye Chen's mind gradually fell into a state of no thought and no thought. He summoned the wild devil Tianjian.

This time, he really used the wild devil sky sword to fight the enemy.

The soul of the old lord has awakened and grown again. Wu Yao's mind was sleeping. Ye Chen wanted to use the waste demon Heavenly Sword as a container to contain them.

But he later found that if this went on, the evil Qi in the wild devil sky sword would only accumulate deeper and deeper and could not be released.

For example, the last time he went to the wasteland demon space to visit Wu Yao, he was absorbed by the dark source born around Wu Yao.

If you are a little weak, or have a weak will, you will never be able to escape the shackles of ghosts.

Now he felt it necessary to exert the power of the wild devil sky sword to make it no longer sleep.

Otherwise, the wild devil Sky Sword cannot remove the evil ideas born in the internal space, and will help it grow.

The wild devil Sky Sword is a heavy sword. Ye Chen holds the sword in both hands, covering most of his face, and two cold lights shoot out from his eyes.

"Heaven and earth handstand, reality reversal, between heaven and earth, self-respect, eternal Kendo, Wuxu ultimate! Without a thought, please give me strength!"

Ye Chen recites in a low voice, and the intonation gradually rises to a high intonation.

With his call, a tiny gap opened in the boundless time and space that countless people yearned for.

It is enough to destroy the sky and the earth. There is little terror through ancient and modern times. When I came here through countless light years, I made the roads here tremble.

A trace of unspeakable terrible breath poured on the wild demon sky sword.

Countless demons and ghosts, like thousands of torrents, come from the stars and dye the Milky way dark.

The countless evil spirits and grievances accumulated by the wild devil Tianjian were released at this moment. Many creatures of the dark system were shocked and terrified when they smelled the smell in the dark swamp.

It is a surrender of the soul and a deep fear in the heart.

The endless demons and ghosts, stepping on the stars, expand violently, and the laughter and screams that burst people's eardrums are filled in this boundless wasteland.

The Cyclops was also roaring in a low voice, obviously affected by the concussion.

But he has no time or energy to think about it.

Because next, a terrible sword Qi that doesn't belong to the world of heaven, carrying a rolling torrent, kills the sky.

At the peak of that gap, it turns into nothingness and returns to the ultimate peace.

Plop, plop.

It was quiet and everything was quiet. The sword Qi suddenly stopped and turned into eternity at this moment.

The Cyclops looked at the terrible energy under the sky and felt fear for the first time.

He didn't know that it was the energy without time and space. He only knew that there seemed to be no comparable road between heaven and earth.

Condensation to the extreme is the essence of brilliance.

Water stop sword is the ultimate way of all things in heaven and earth and the heaven. In this eternal real world, no one can touch the time and space of nothingness except Hongjun's ancestor.

Chapter 6868

The Cyclops was obviously aware of the crisis of extinction, but his crazy character and a trace of pride in his heart did not allow him to kneel down and surrender easily!

He raised his head and roared wildly. The whole underground abyss was in riot. The dense dark fog gathered into a shocking frenzy, giving birth to countless evil spirits of the dead, which were endless and endless.

This is the ultimate stunt of the Cyclops.

"Scarlet pupil!"

The blood power drawn out by the third eye is enough to frighten countless strong people.

With a low roar of the Cyclops, such as the thunder, the dull echo, the towering blood gas under the ground finally swept up and turned into a demon face swallowing the sky.

The clouds receded, the wind sobbed, and everything in the world was awed by this terrible face.

On Ye Chen's side, although the power without time and space has been concentrated in the waste demon sky sword, ye Chen's "water stop sword" is still brewing.

The sword power is rising step by step, waiting for the last moment to go with the trend, cut through the ages and make arbitrary decisions in the starry sky.

This sword not only needs to add Qi and blessing to attract the energy of nothingness, but also needs to enter the state of complete emptiness and stagnation to experience the true meaning of nothingness.

At the cliff, the devil's face was bloody and ferocious, and it was only a few steps away from ye Chen.

It opened its fangs, and its sharp edge appeared. It almost swallowed the whole star domain.

At this time, ye Chen opened his eyes and the most true light flowed in his pupils.

No object that comes into contact with this light shall move.

Ye Chen closed his eyes and quickly recited, "the weather is good, and the light is the same as dust, no!"

Boom!

Bang!

The mysterious vast power, such as the coming of heaven, the floating picture of the edge of the Tao, and the hazy rule power flicker and spread one after another.

Virtually, the black thunder came to the world like a pillar of heaven and earth, supporting the heaven and earth, and building a portal of immortal family in front of Ye Chen.

That great energy blocked the fierce claws of the devil's face, and the black gas was like a mountain, suppressed, and any demons and monsters would appear!

The devil's face was shocked by the sudden thunder and retreated for several steps. It was angry immediately. Its teeth were cracked and extremely ferocious. If it went down, a piece of the universe could disappear.

It's like the thunder coming from the natural disaster, which has ravaged the wasteland battlefield, and completely let the Cyclops see what is called holy light.

When the thunder dissipated, two hell ghosts and pawns with evil spirit appeared.

In other words, they are the embodiment of no power. Appearing in this piece of heaven and earth, even the rules of the main road and the soul road of heaven and earth can not be supported for a long time, and there are gradually cracks in the road.

No power, such terror!

The figure on the left, ox head, was black and ferocious.

It carries a steel fork on its shoulder and a chain on its arm. It is filled with ferocious Qi. The next moment it seems to choose someone to eat.

The guy on the right is a horse faced man with eyes burning fire and tusks.

It holds a huge sickle, wraps an iron rope around its waist, and its violent fire pupil stares straight ahead, burning everything!

The two seem to come from another world. They are in charge of all things and are responsible for punishment and judgment. The world is afraid to see them.

After the birth of the wild devil sky sword, he awakened the supreme magic sword skill.

"Wild devil Heavenly Sword: Hell double envoys."

Messenger from hell, ox head and horse face.

In the air, both opened their eyes at the same time and looked at the devil's face and countless ghost eyes hidden behind the thick fog.

At one glance, the devil's face was too frightened to move, and the fear was transmitted back to the Lord.

The Cyclops seems to have stopped breathing. At this moment, he fell into the invincible abyss of the universe, the eternal black hole of nothingness, and can't get out of trouble,

It feels fear from the depths of its soul! That comes from the awe of the strength level gap.

Ye Chen also opened his eyes. Seeing that he was more than a few meters tall, but his face was majestic and vast, he couldn't help being absent-minded for a moment.

good heavens! Unexpectedly, under the blessing of no power, the wild devil Heavenly Sword found such a powerful hell messenger.

At the moment, his hanging heart was finally put down.

On the contrary, the devil's face fell to his knees, trembling and pleading for mercy. Its self-consciousness has actually escaped from the Cyclops alone.

But no matter how low it is, it can't escape a blow.

The ox head raised the steel fork shrouded in black fog and threw it casually, which contains the rules of countless roads and penetrates the body of the devil's face!

The body of the devil's ghost face dissipated like smoke in the twinkling of an eye, completely terrified.

Never be reborn.

Everything in the world has cause and effect. When the devil's face is born, it is doomed to result. As for what kind of fruit is produced, it is caused by,

At this point, the body of the ox head and horse face dissipated and returned to the wild demon sky sword.

Wuwu's sword meaning still stays on the wild demon sky sword. The so-called ox head and horse face is just that the two strands of "water stop sword" communicate the mysterious hell and summon the real hell general for trial!

That last wisp of sword Qi doesn't need to be cut anymore!

When the water has stopped, there is no need to paint a snake and add feet. Until the point is reached, the water can be covered. It is another mystery of the water stop sword.

Ye Chen understood it today and waved this sword.

The Cyclops looked gloomy, and the eyes on the corner had been closed at the moment, gurgling blood flowed out of it, and must have been badly hurt.

But he just stood there, motionless.

He never thought that ye Chen's water stop sword was so terrible. The two strands of sword Qi turned into a cow head and horse face, double Yin and handsome, and the strength was so terrible!

What's more, ye Chen can freely retract and release such an exquisite and unique invincible sword technique in the world to achieve the unity of heaven and man.

The next moment, the Cyclops made an action,

Kneel on one knee and accept surrender.

Dang

The vast and boundless power surged from all directions and merged into Ye Chen.

This is a reward from heaven!

With the help of this wave of energy, ye Chen absorbed it, and the strength of the whole person went up to a higher level.

Ye Chen just wanted to sit down and have a rest, but the light of the compass flashed and the deer came out.

"What are you doing out there? The next journey is very dangerous," Ye Chen said.

The deer shook his head and said, "there seems to be a familiar smell over there. I should remember it correctly."

"Your familiar smell?" Ye Chen was surprised. The deer was the existence of the old times. Who would she be familiar with?

He took the deer to the last place and went there to find the answer.

The last place to arrive can be called ghost forest. Here is a dark jungle with no end in sight, in which countless darkness breed and spread.

Chapter 6869

At this time, at the intersection of the mountain, the night filled the air, and a heart rending cry came from near to far.

"Let my children go, please."

A group of people stood, all looking indifferent and expressionless. They were wearing uniform black uniforms, but their swords came out together to isolate the others.

A desperate woman cried out, but it still didn't help.

Several strong men carrying a pair of unconscious boys and girls pushed the woman away at the same time.

The black faced man, who was led by him, stood high and said, "your two children have the power of natural spirits and are very nourishing. It's your honor to sacrifice to the adults in the ghost swamp. What's more, the adult said that as long as we can bring delicious food, he will give you a treasure and give you a share at that time!"

He said with a cold look and ruthless eyes.

But the woman shook her head desperately, her hair was disheveled, and she didn't care about several more scars on her body.

She just wanted to take back her children. She didn't hesitate to follow these people to the ghost swamp. She just wanted to take back her children.

"No, why not! Zhang Dalong, why don't you send your children to feed ghosts! You beast!"

She was really angry. They were originally from a family. The black faced man was the close guard of the family master. Unexpectedly, he did such an activity to send her children to sacrifice ghosts.

The black faced man's eyes suddenly became gloomy. He ordered to carry the boy and girl on his shoulder and turn to the mountain forest.

"Do you think I'm really just thinking about what I'm doing? Hehe, you two can't delay the sacrifice by dragging her out."

The woman's body trembled, and a thick despair appeared on her face.

She read something from the words of the black faced man.

Despite his crazy struggle, he can't get rid of the guard.

And they carried the unconscious boy and girl to the bottom of a big tree.

In the lonely and gloomy jungle, the ancient tree has interlaced roots and luxuriant branches and leaves, but its branches and leaves are black, like scales of demons, gathering together, emitting an extremely gloomy cold.

When the black faced man came here, he deliberately slowed down and asked the boy and girl to be placed dozens of meters away from the ancient tree.

The ancient tree had a little reaction, and the winding black gas slowly condensed into a vague face. The empty eyes showed endless dark breath, which made people feel awed at a glance.

"Lord ghost and God, this is the sacrifice sent by our master to you. Our master said that you have great power. Please give him a treasure to help him defeat the other two families in Shura city. I'll send you a good tonic next time!"

The black faced man knelt on the ground with a very respectful and pious tone, which was different from his previous arrogant posture.

Several other guards knelt on the ground and buried their heads deep in the soil.

After a while, the ancient tree reacted, and the vines wrapped around the bottom slowly slid out like poisonous snakes, looking very strong. When they stood up, they rolled up a sense of oppression.

The boy and girl had awakened and were at a loss in the face of the vines around them.

Suddenly, the vine worked hard and rolled up the pair of children.

Children scream, they are afraid, they are afraid, they can only struggle according to their instinct!

In the dark branches with luxuriant branches, a big mouth full of broken teeth opened, as if it could devour everything in the world.

Some guards could not bear it. They buried their heads and covered their ears.

The two children were more or less born after watching them. Now they make such a choice with more or less guilt.

On the contrary, the black faced man is hopeful.

He certainly hoped that the strange ghost tree would give them good treasures after swallowing the two children.

It's not unusual for people in the dark sea to trade with creatures in the ghost swamp.

Just as two young children were about to drown in their blood, a surge of ghost gas swept through the mountains.

Boom!

Everything trembled and the whole mountain forest shook as if it were about to be lifted.

Around, a powerful momentum swept in, and the endless wind was like a sharp blade. When it was harvested here, all the trees within ten miles were broken and razed to the ground in an instant.

There are only lonely and strange ancient trees.

Among the 100000 mountains, countless monsters crawl on the ground and moan constantly.

They feel fear from the depths of their souls!

The guards who came to escort the sacrifice didn't know what had happened. They just felt that their ears were ringing and their eyes were dazzled. When they came back to their senses, the dense mountains nearby had become flat.

The fallen ghost hand vines were attacked by the surging breath, and many of them were broken.

"As human beings, they actually use children as chips to trade with ghosts. I think you are really crazy!"

An indifferent voice looked up from far to near, and saw an indifferent figure flashing blood light on the high altitude of the miasma.

It was Ye Chen who arrived here.

He stared coldly at the towering ancient tree, and the wild demon Sky Sword in his hand was ready to go.

After a while, the strange old tree also responded. The thick tree body cracked a slender hole, as if something had drilled out of it.

Chapter 6870

An object slowly wriggled and broke the tree. It turned out to be a snake haired ghost. The lower body is a snake and the upper body is a human. It is twenty or thirty meters long. It can be called a giant ghost.

The round and flat head with creeping black hair is the origin of those vines.

At this time, the black hair of the snake hair ghost was broken, but it did not hinder its fierce power. Its snake letter kept spitting out, bowing its tail, and its scarlet snake eyes flickered.

I'm afraid this is not the body of the third monster, but a separate body.

As soon as ye Chen read this, he didn't use Kendo to kill monster.

He stood with the sword, and a glimmer of light flashed on the wild demon sky sword.

Since you do these things, let hell judge you.

The power of nothingness burst out and turned into two wisps of faint light.

"Waste demon sky sword, hell double envoy! Judgment!"

Ye Chen drank softly and used the sword skill he realized not long ago.

Strictly speaking, this is not a "skill", but more inclined to the "source skill" of summoning the dead.

The eight heavenly swords contain all kinds of power, and this time, the wild devil Heavenly Sword shows its unknown side.

On the flat ground, the black fog rose, and soon it filled the tens of miles around. The whole ancient forest became dark, and the sky was covered, hiding Ye Chen's figure.

Whoa, whoa.

Those who remained in the woods could not see clearly, but they could hear the sound of chains dragging on the ground.

"What... What?"

The black faced man and the guards were afraid.

The unknown is the source of all fear.

With the approaching of the chain sound, the snake hair ghost became more and more uneasy.

One of the few intelligences told him that the enemy in front of him was terrible.

Run! Anyway, run first.

The snake hair ghost turned and fled deeper into the dense forest!

Say it's late, then it's fast.

Whew!

A steel fork with a length of more than ten meters penetrated the black fog and pierced the body of the snake hair ghost.

The handle of the steel fork is also connected with a thick and dark chain.

"By the order of the Lord of reincarnation, come to arrest the evil spirit!"

The mighty voice spread all over the wilderness.

The black fog gradually dissipated, and a magnificent figure like an ancient giant stood boldly on the top of the mountain.

Looming is the ghost cow head.

His face is ferocious and frightening.

He tied his arms horizontally and long chains, and dragged the snake hair ghost to him. No matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't shake it for half a minute.

Then drag the snake ghost and disappear into the fog.

This scene deeply shocked everyone present.

"Just now... What is that? Is it also a monster in the ghost swamp?"

incorrect! I've searched the ghost swamp for treasures several times. I've never seen such a ferocious ghost! "

"That's because you haven't been to the depths of the swamp before, so you can't meet them."

“.....”

The black faced man looked a little strange, but he was also relieved.

The old tree is lonely and seems dead. It seems that there is no hope for today's treasure.

"Come on, get out of here. Besides, the Minotaur didn't come for us."

He always had a bad feeling in his heart and immediately turned away.

However, the diffuse black fog did not disappear, and the heavy footsteps approached again step by step.

The ox head Yin Shuai has gone and returned.

Scarlet eyes loomed in the thick fog, like two dark lights of hell.

Staring at the black faced man and others, the eye of hell is terrible.

"It's a heinous crime to maim children and sacrifice ghosts for your own personal interests! Our department condemns you."

The sound of cold and emotionless order resounded through the mountains.

Panic, anxiety and guilt surfaced in their hearts.

"I am ordered by the Lord of reincarnation to punish those who share the sin with ghosts! Take your life in the sun for 200 years, and a wisp of spirit will enter hell, and there will be no rebirth forever."

As soon as the mighty and majestic voice fell, the dark chains wrapped around the ox's head and waist burst out, scattered into black locks, and accurately penetrated into their heads.

At the next moment, each chain hooks out some incomplete souls.

Yin Shuai seduces souls!

The guards in the field lost some Yang and longevity, and their breath was listless.

But at the same time, they were glad that the Minotaur didn't kill them.

However, the black faced man panicked. There was no change in his body, because the black chain did not penetrate his head at all.

Boom!

Niu tou's Yin handsome red blood eyes locked him.

The majestic ghost force is surging and overwhelming.

Click.

The black faced man's spine was crushed.

The heart piercing pain raged in my heart. I opened my mouth, but I couldn't make any sound.

"As a human being, you trade with ghosts and sacrifice children to ghosts. It's in vain!"

"Now I have been ordered by the Lord of reincarnation to strip your soul and put it into the Yin and Yang division for punishment. The first judgment, my official sentenced you to the tongue pulling hell of the eighteen layers of hell."

The nether chain penetrated his body, bound his soul and pulled away from his body.

"No..."

The black faced man struggled wildly to no avail.

When the ox head dragged his soul away from the dense forest, the other guards dared to raise their heads.

They repented.

But there is no regret medicine in the world.

Over the clouds, black miasma wrapped Ye Chen, but he couldn't get close to him for half a meter.

Ye Chen's body is always surrounded by a layer of golden brilliance, wrapped in his power.

He had not done anything, but just manipulated the wild devil Tianjian and completed everything.

I don't have to do it myself. It's really good!

At this moment, he felt what is the Lord of reincarnation.

Is reincarnation related to the mysterious hell world?

However, ye Chen was a little strange immediately. The struggle and resistance of the snake headed monster before dying was almost zero.

According to Tianqing ancient python, the monster in the third place is quite mysterious. Even it hasn't had much contact, so it doesn't know much.

The information recorded on the juvenile map only mentioned the word mystery, and there is no more detail.

It seems that the real mastermind behind this is definitely not simple, at least not without the power to fight back. The evil spirit attached to the ancient tree is at best a puppet.

It seems that we can only wait to meet in the back. See you later.

Ye Chen solved the monster in the third place very smoothly.

He asked the deer to come out of the compass and judge the final route.

The fawn closed his eyes, felt it, and immediately determined its position.

She herself is the strongest pointer!

"Here we are! It's here, I'm sure, but it's hidden in the void space. I can't break that barrier."

Said the deer, a little embarrassed.

Ye Chen nodded. With his reincarnation blood, he also had some perception of the spatial fluctuation here.