

Physician 6871

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When the battle was over, the extremely strong black miasma came again and covered the whole swamp forest.

The inexhaustible power of evil is as thick as liquid. It cannot be melted or dispersed.

Surrounded by such breath, it can play a good protective role.

No wonder over the years, countless people have entered the ghost swamp, but no one has found the secret hidden in the void.

"Boy, maybe you can try and break the space barrier with extreme strength."

The voice of Huang Lao came from ye Chen's body.

Ye Chen, who is thinking about ways, thinks so. Since he can't find it by ordinary means, try the ultimate martial arts.

Any space confinement is vain in front of the ultimate martial arts.

Ye Chen took a deep breath. He mobilized the reincarnation force in his body again and felt the call of no time and space.

Compared with the beginning, he has mastered the essence of water stop sword.

And successfully broke through to the Taizhen realm, and the boundary sea in the body has been widened thousands of times, which is enough to accommodate the spirit tools needed to display the sword technique.

Instead of pouring the immortal power sacrifice of Wanyao immortal pool into the body like Zhan Xi Xuantian before, you can wield a sword of water stop.

This time, ye Chen used Longyuan Tianjian.

Each sword takes a different path, and the ultimate sword is also different.

But they are also "water stop sword".

Endless power poured out from the sea of air. When ye Chen's sword arm expanded dozens of times, the terrible powerlessness swept out at the moment of sudden explosion.

Ye Chen aimed at a point according to the direction pointed by the deer. Those black miasma were cut one after another like fragile paper.

The falling fragments are stirred into nothingness by invisible forces.

The blood is shining into the sky, and there are thousands of visions. The ghost swamp in this area is like a holy light coming into the world, which is incomparably dazzling.

After breaking this layer of black miasma, a sword of water stop rose and shone on the dark swamp forest. Not only did countless swamps boil and evaporate, but also the jungle was broken and turned into endless ruins.

The swamp evaporated, the earth vein collapsed, and many things turned into nothingness and became a desolate and lonely existence.

This ghost swamp was originally limited by divine thoughts. People who entered it could not use too strong power.

But ye Chen's water stop sword broke this balance and exceeded the limits of this avenue and law.

So his sword can be used.

The explorers in the whole ghost swamp raised their eyes and looked into the sky. There were endless thunder clinging to the sky, with great momentum and brilliance.

All the taboos were broken at this moment.

The prohibition that has not been broken for millions of years is finally broken in Ye Chen's hands.

Waterstop sword is the ultimate embodiment of waterstop Kendo, which contains the martial arts understanding of Hongjun's ancestors.

Kendo, which is not the law of reality, can turn the world around and break everything where reality is.

At the moment, ye Chen is like a god of war, bursting out with unparalleled power.

"It's there! The smell of green bamboo pond comes from there!"

The deer pointed to a space crack extending out of nothingness and said quickly.

"OK, go after it immediately."

The gap of the space crack is not big, but it is enough for ye chenjin to enter.

As soon as his mind closed, the waterstop Kendo stopped abruptly. He went back along the aura and was obedient.

If the people of Hongjun sword sect see it, they will be surprised.

They have cultivated the sword Qi that they can't master for thousands of years. They are perfectly used by Ye Chen. It's just an existence against the sky.

When he went in, the space crack closed quickly, the incomparable power disappeared, and the scattered miasma gathered again, as if nothing had happened.

Here is indeed an independent void space, covering a vast area, and the horizon can not see the end.

At the far end, it seems that there are still battle aftershocks spreading out.

Ye Chen walked along the violent battle site and hid his body at the same time.

He looked a little strange when he saw the man fighting.

A huge light and shadow with wings on his back was fierce. He raised his hand and turned it into a big knife for several kilometers. He waved it off and cut it off, and hit a wine pot.

It is the old devil who swallowed wine who was repelled with a wine gourd.

Not far away, a huge flying wolf's fangs appeared, and its body was almost the same as that of the mountains.

It is also one of the Dharma protectors under the command of magic ancestor Wutian, Beifeng wolf.

But the most shocking thing is not the two, but the devil king who is ten thousand feet high.

His eyes are like bronze bells, his head is like a mountain, and his waist is like a steep mountain. When he waves, he can pull up a mountain and swing it as a weapon.

Only those who are born with divine power can achieve such strong combat effectiveness.

However, even if the three work together, they can not shake the light and shadow with wings on their back. It is like a God coming to earth, standing in the air, standing still, and meeting all challenges with an unparalleled attitude.

And the light and shadow creature has four arms. It's no problem to carry wine and swallow the ghost king and the north wind wolf.

Even the Shura ghost king, who is famous for his brute force, can't get any cheap.

The four of them were smashing and shaking.

The surrounding mountains, rivers and dense forests, as long as they are within a thousand miles, have been crushed and destroyed, leaving only endless debris.

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"This guy... Is like an immortal monster. It's useless to fight."

The north wind wolf couldn't bear it first. He was scarred all over, and one of his claws was torn by the other party. It can be described as extremely miserable.

The old ghost who swallowed wine was not much better. He was hurt all over. I'm afraid it would be more serious if he didn't have a treasure gourd in his hand.

In the middle of the valley, light and shadow and Shura ghost King opened the battle mode of rampant bombing.

The shocking light waves spread to the periphery and almost turned this place into ruins!

Ye Chen hid a hundred miles away and looked far away. He couldn't help but wonder.

The body of the Shura ghost king is really strong. I'm afraid it's not much worse than him.

But in the end, the light and shadow are better at it, and the unparalleled strength breaks out in the palm of your hand. This strength can instantly destroy thousands of stars.

Directly bombarded the chest of the Shura ghost king. Even his hell demon body could not bear such a turbulent force and sank directly.

The huge body of the Shura ghost king, weighing tens of thousands of kilograms, was unable to fall down. It exploded countless cracks in the swamp forest and spread like a spider web. It looked shocking.

This ghost swamp limits the power of gods and spirits. They took the Shura ghost king to prevent this situation.

But the aura in front of them has exceeded their strength.

"I don't believe it yet. I can't defeat him without the power of spiritual thought!"

As soon as the ghost King swallowed the wine, he clenched his teeth and threw out the wine gourd, the supreme artifact in his hand.

His "wine gourd" is the name. Although it can not be ranked among the top artifacts in the thirty-three days, it is also one of the best treasures in the world.

Wine gourd can hold all things, evolve into the heavens, and is a natural hard shield.

Although there is a wine gourd in the lost space-time area, it is somewhat different from that held by the wine swallowing ghost king.

After all, the strength of the gourd for respecting the elderly lies in its space law, and the gourd for swallowing the ghost king is more suitable for fighting.

At the moment, a touch of clear spring appeared on the head of the wine swallowing ghost king.

The clear spring water was boiled by inexplicable power, and all condensed in an instant and put into the wine gourd.

Then there was a sudden change, and the fog of wine gourd was dense, turning into a cold object.

A cold ice spike, suspended above the wine gourd.

The slightest chill emanates from the cold ice spikes, gathers into moisture, and drops.

"Wine spell: frost and snow wail!"

The wine swallowing ghost King's eyes were cold. He sat cross legged, and endless fog surrounded him. He performed the magic of five elements, with a violent and bloodthirsty atmosphere.

The strength of the wine swallowing ghost king has reached seven levels in the hundred yoke territory. Among the sixteen Dharma protectors, the strength is above medium.

In those days, the wine swallowing ghost king was also contaminated with the cause and effect of the supreme 36 Heaven Road, so the power of integrating the Qi of the road into the wine gourd naturally doubled.

"Go!"

When the ghost King swallowed the wine, the wine gourd suddenly shot with the suspended Ice Spikes, and the volume increased thousands of times.

The cold ice spikes seemed to break the shackles between heaven and earth, moving forward and roaring.

Seeing this, the north wind wolf no longer kept his hand. Behind him, the infinite power extended and turned into a pair of towering magic wings, which took him through the high wind and rolled out.

The two Dharma protectors formed a joint attack and shrouded the light and shadow.

The sum of their strength is enough to annihilate the seven layer sky strong in baijiajing with one move.

But the light and shadow did not panic at all.

The wings of the divine light behind him rolled up and shrouded in front of him.

Then, the divine power burst out of the nearby void, and the aura was endless, evolving into a green bamboo forest.

In the bamboo forest, thousands of visions emerged, including a real dragon, a phoenix and a unicorn treading on heaven and earth.

Majestic and overbearing.

"What?"

The wine swallowed the ghost king and the north wind wolf.

The verdant bamboo forest is like the heaven in its own circle. The virtual shadows of countless stars and strange animals burst out and filled the sky, showing an extremely strong sense of oppression.

Whether it is the wine gourd of the wine swallowing ghost king or the evil ghost wings of the north wind wolf, they are defeated rapidly in front of this bamboo forest.

The bamboo forest carried an invincible vision, did not stop, but pressed above the Shura ghost king.

The Shura ghost king just stood up and recovered some strength, but he was shocked when he saw a large black area above his head.

He had never thought that light and shadow still had such means.

The verdant bamboo forest is full of brilliance, and fierce animals entrenched in the bamboo forest emerge one after another, which is very shocking.

Bang!

The invincible side of the world rolled down. Rao is strong with the body of the Shura ghost king. He can't carry it hard to reach the peak.

The Shura power and dark ghost Qi on him completely lost their function at the moment and collapsed in an instant.

Bang Dang!

The body of the Shura ghost King shrank sharply, became human, and was directly knocked out.

The other two Dharma protectors were also suppressed by the strong suction town and struggled desperately, but to no avail.

This bamboo forest is also terrible, as if it can suppress all creatures in the world.

Light and shadow stand in the air, looking calm, like a detached statue without emotion.

Ye Chen, a hundred miles away, looked at the war situation in front of him and thought deeply.

I wanted them to fight with Snipes and mussels first.

But now it seems that the Three Dharma protectors not only didn't hurt the light and shadow, but also let him spit blood.

"Ye Chen, I seem to know the identity of the shadow." the fawn, who was fixed in the four seas compass, suddenly said.

"Oh? Tell me."

Ye Chen was not in a hurry. He could also infer from the information contained in the light and shadow that it was related to the green bamboo pond.

But I'm afraid we have to let the deer answer what it is.

"The green bamboo pond comes from the green bamboo fairy pond, and the green bamboo fairy pond is the supreme artifact of the thirty-three days. It is also one of the four fairy ponds. In our time, the green bamboo pond was separated from the green bamboo fairy pond, and a spirit was born in the green bamboo pond. The spirit was unwilling to be silent in the depths of the Star River, so it ran out and set off a storm."

"But later, Cuizhu pool forcibly opened the space channel, grabbed the spirit back and purified it in the pool. As for what happened later, I don't know."

The fawn told some of the past. The so-called spirit in her mouth is estimated to be the light and shadow in front of her.

"Do you know how to accept it?"

Ye Chen asked.

The deer held his head up for a moment, then his eyes lit up.

"I remember! The master once said that the spirit was very afraid of the dark power. If the dark power could suppress it, it might have a miraculous effect."

"The power of darkness?" Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and thought deeply.

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On the other side, the battle is over, and the Three Dharma protectors are defeated by the hand of light and shadow. There is no chance of winning at all.

The light and shadow summoned the clear water in the sky, rippling blue waves, containing strong bright vitality.

He sucked all the flowing water into his body, and the slightly depressed breath immediately swept away and returned to a strong state.

The Three Dharma protectors were gnashing their teeth with anger, but there was nothing they could do.

At this time, the wild devil Heavenly Sword in Ye Chen suddenly fluctuated.

He hurriedly urged his consciousness and entered the container of the waste demon Tianjian to check.

The clouds all over the sky turned into wind rolls, which raged and formed, and Wu Yao's body sank and floated in the wind rolls.

Ye Chen has never seen any change in Wu Yao for so long.

There is no treasure in the world that can save her alone.

But now when I see the green bamboo pond transformed from a part of the green bamboo fairy pond, Wu Yao has such a change. It must be useful to him.

The old lord was right. This treasure is complementary to Wu Yao and may have a miraculous effect.

As soon as he read this, ye Chen planned to take action. He tore the barrier of space by using his reincarnation blood.

In the twinkling of an eye, he came behind the light and shadow, clapped it with a palm, wrapped in thick blood, as if to shatter all the stars.

And the reaction of the light and shadow was also very fast. The wings behind suddenly burst open, like breaking bamboo, and scattered the bloody palm.

The next moment, the light and shadow retreated to a hundred meters away, and the cold and ruthless eyes stared at Ye Chen.

Then he began to seal his hands, and the wings on his back burned a thick flame, like the eternal fire in the depths of hell.

That pair of wings suddenly a fan, the endless sea of fire rolled towards Ye Chen!

Ye Chen took a step forward, waved it and took out the snow buried stardust. The snowflakes all over the sky immediately fell one after another, building a solid barrier.

He collected the snow buried Stardust, flashed to the side and launched an attack. The faint light of the snow buried Stardust was torn to pieces by the flame, and countless blood flowers floated and scattered all over the sky.

At the same time, ye Chen also narrowed the distance between light and shadow.

But the wings behind the guy moved again, the flame suddenly disappeared, and the blue wind rose from the ground and rolled up thousands of waves.

The howl of the wind is like countless demons and ghosts dancing in disorder.

Where did ye Chen seem to have seen this move?

He remembered that when the north wind wolf attacked the light and shadow, didn't he use this move?

The north wind wolf, lying on the mountain to rest, saw this scene and his eyes were almost bulging out.

It never expected that his unique skill would be stolen by this guy, and he also exhibited such extreme power.

"Hum, do you want to be hard!"

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and snorted coldly. His big hands shrouded out, and his towering majesty rose up like a cage in the town.

"Kill God! The strongest way, open!"

The power exerted by Ye Chen is one of the samsara of the way of heaven. The so-called Shinto is a new way of Avenue rule.

Ye Chen walked all the way. The way of killing was one of his cards.

But later, ye Chen's martial arts and strength continued to improve. The killing Shinto was not so strong for him, so he rarely used it.

Now it seems that it can be used!

Moreover, the killing Shinto can be said to be very consistent with the origin of darkness.

"Since only the dark forces can make you surrender, let's try!"

Ye Chen has many spells, treasures and rules of dark attributes in his hand, which is enough for light and shadow to drink a pot.

The killing Shinto rolled up countless blood awns and opened a void crack between heaven and earth, just like opening a big mouth and swallowing light and shadow.

But the action made in the next moment of light and shadow was astonishing.

The burning wings behind him gradually disappeared. With the spiritual power jumping, the icy air gradually emerged and filled the whole sky.

"What's going on?"

The wine swallowing ghost king who watched the war in the distance was also stunned. He smelled a sense of familiarity from the cold.

Then he saw a scene that completely stunned people.

In front of the light and shadow, an extremely sharp cold ice spike was condensed. It was ice blue all over, fluctuated violently, and the air flow was disordered for thousands of miles.

That's his famous stunt, the peerless martial art of wine gourd!

But I didn't expect to be learned by this soul body! The ghost king was so angry that he vomited blood.

Light and shadow pierced Ye Chen's killing Shinto with cold ice.

However, ye Chen was not a bit depressed and frightened. He summoned the power of killing again, but this time he no longer belonged to the Shinto, but penetrated from the law of reality.

The law of killing is closer to the origin of darkness.

"Let me see what else you can learn. Let's try this."

Ye Chen flexed his fingers, and the shining streamer burst out and soared in the wind. Then, there were dozens of dark source symbols with endless black light.

Those source symbols standing in the middle of the air are restless and eager for the power of blood. They are like demon soldiers ready to go. They are extremely arrogant.

"Go and suppress it for me!" Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and ordered the command.

The dark source talisman advanced at a high speed towards the light and shadow, breaking the road barrier in front of him.

At the same time, he also threw out two runes. When he met the black light, he showed his original shape, instantly burst and ejected purple thunder with Tianzhu thick shape.

Thunder source talisman, as an auxiliary magic weapon of dark source talisman, can double its power.

Such strength is really shocking! The Three Dharma guardians were all surprised. They didn't recognize Ye Chen dressed up at this time, but marveled at his strength.

Light and shadow do not have those source symbols and treasures. What it can imitate is only natural skills and martial arts. What ye Chen uses is special. Even if he imitates, he can only use less than 50% of his power.

For a time, light and shadow were awed by various powerful means, and even their momentum was weakened for a few points.

But at the moment, its indifferent and ruthless eyes finally appeared a crazy color.

As a spirit evolved from the green bamboo pond, he finally broke free from the shackles of the green bamboo pond and would never be willing to be defeated by outsiders.

The light and shadow roared more than once, but its howling seemed to have multiple voices shouting, and its prestige was overwhelming.

At that moment, the dark lines of terror appeared on his pure white and holy body.

Spread all the way down and cover it all over.

Those lines seemed to have come back to life. They were wrapped around him. They were all very angry and evolved into the illusion of countless demons and ghosts.

Moreover, the magic tools summoned by light and shadow contain an extremely special and terrible magic implication, which is far from being comparable to ordinary magic methods.

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The killing law that trapped him in the cage was broken by the dark magic Qi in an instant.

The rain of stars composed of the two source symbols, with black gas rolling, reached the front, but could not penetrate the dark magic gas.

The body of light and shadow gradually changed from white to dark, and the mysterious and strange lines also took shape on him.

Not only that, the momentum of light and shadow is rising. It seems that he has mobilized the dark energy sleeping in his body and helped his strength soar.

Soon we have the strength of the nine layers of human Baijia realm, and it is still climbing all the way. Looking at the momentum, it seems that we want to touch the shackles of this realm.

Ye Chen changed two attack methods. He summoned the destruction Shinto, integrated with Daqian Chonglou palm, and gave birth to a virtual shadow of the destruction Chonglou.

However, even the power of Destruction cannot step into each other's field.

Ye Chen's eyes penetrated the border area surrounded by magic gas and saw the light and shadow that had become dark and deep.

Unexpectedly, the guy noticed Ye Chen's eyes and raised his head with a grin.

The rising radian of the corner of the mouth is not provocation. What is it?

Ye Chen suddenly felt funny. He didn't expect that the spirit born in the green bamboo fairy pool would have a human like emotion.

It seems that you have to use the unique skill of the ultimate martial arts.

Ye Chen sighed and was about to summon the Longyuan Heavenly Sword in his body.

In my ears, a gentle and lovely voice came.

"Ye Chen, you can't use the water stop sword anymore. This space can't bear your ultimate martial arts. If you do it again, I'm afraid the void will completely collapse and may bury you here."

Ye Chen couldn't help sighing when he heard the voice of the reminder.

The speaker is Xuan Hanyu. Her judgment is naturally very convincing.

Needless to say, ye Chen has been vaguely aware. After the light and shadow summoned the dark magic Qi, this space boundary has become blurred.

When he uses the ultimate martial arts, I'm afraid he has been swallowed up by the broken void before fighting with the other party.

"There seems to be some trouble trying to solve this guy without using the ultimate martial arts." Ye Chen frowned and looked thoughtful.

"Hehe, sometimes it's not a good thing to have too many martial arts. What's the use of having too many martial arts without being proficient?" Xuan Hanyu couldn't help laughing.

"Xuanxian, can you judge the source of the energy opposite?" Ye Chen seized the opportunity and asked immediately.

"I don't know," Xuan Hanyu turned to say, "but there was no such strange magic power in my time. I haven't seen it since. It must have been born in my previous time."

Before Xuanhan jade?

Ye Chen smacked his mouth. It must be such a distant era. I'm afraid that at that time, Hongjun's ancestors and Wuzu have not stepped into the world of nothingness.

The light and shadow was ready for the ultimate blow. He wanted Ye Chen to have a look at the color, but he saw it in mid air. It seemed that he was stunned.

He flew into a rage at it! With a roar, the devil Qi rolled out, like the tide of destruction, rushing to Ye Chen.

But ye Chen smiled and remained unmoved.

His body is gathering "potential".

Now he knows which move is the most appropriate.

In a short moment, ye Chen's eyes became cold and murderous, like the devil Shura coming out of the nether hell.

"Eternal night devil day!"

He whispered, waved his palm, and inexplicable power swept out of the depths of the darkness, enveloping this large area in an instant.

Countless lights have been eroded by this force, breaking heaven and earth, as if falling into the end of the world.

The eternal night demon sky represents the most intense darkness, which is different from the ultimate martial arts, but it also reaches the top.

Moreover, this method is one of the 33 Tianhong Mongolian methods, which is extremely powerful.

In front of this darkness without any light, the ghost evil spirit wielded by light and shadow seems to become insignificant.

The dark eyes of light and shadow appeared panic for the first time.

He found something wrong.

The next moment, the ghost devil gas hit the eternal night devil sky. The collision between the two kinds of darkness was silent, but the undercurrent surged.

Patter, patter.

It seemed that water droplets fell on the ground and made a clear sound.

Then came the sound of objects breaking, wave after wave.

A sword pierced the darkness and tore the ghost spirit, and ye Chen's figure also appeared in front of him.

His expression was calm, and there was even a faint smile around his mouth.

"You lost," said Ye Chen.

The three light words, however, made the light and shadow like thunder and lightning, and stood in place.

He really lost!

In front of the extreme darkness, the magic spirit absorbed before the endless years disappeared.

His last thought was cut off by Ye Chen's sword and disappeared from there.

Light and shadow only leave a body standing between heaven and earth. Even if the spirit dissipates, the body will not perish.

Ye Chen stepped forward and looked carefully at the body left by the light and shadow. It was basically the same as the human shape, but it seemed that there was a strange breath flowing in it.

Ye Chen gathered her mind and put her hand on it. After a while, a faint light rose, and ye Chen saw countless pictures from ancient times to ancient times. The vast breath of the way of heaven spread all the way to her mind.

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Boom! Countless ancient gods and demons, ancient powers, emerge in a race, endless, and the world vibrates.

This is the era experienced by the body in front of us. It has a long history and is old. I don't know how many 100000 years have passed.

Presumably, the spirit is just borrowing the body, not the original owner.

Ye Chen included it in the picture of green and yellow spring, then turned around and faced the Three Dharma protectors who stayed in the middle of a mountain.

The wine swallowing ghost King picked up the wine gourd, poured two mouthfuls, and stared at the Shura ghost king.

Finally, the north wind wolf managed to squeeze out a smile.

"Lord of reincarnation, hello..."

"Get out. I'll give you ten seconds."

Ye Chen said faintly.

The north wind wolf was stunned. He wanted to say hello to him, but he didn't expect Ye Chen to be so impolite.

Ye Chen didn't kill a few people because of the bearing of space here. If these three people explode and die together with Ye Chen, the gain is not worth the loss.

The wine swallowing ghost king was the first to go, and the north wind wolf could only follow.

Ye Chen goes to the depths of this space. The green bamboo pond must be there!

Although it is not a real green bamboo fairy pool, it is only a part of it. I'm afraid it is a divine object.

Ye Chen put the puppet away and planned to practice it into a peerless fighting body in the future, injecting a trace of soul for his own use.

He broke through the deep void and came to the ancient battlefield. On the dome, a phoenix phantom with burning flames just passed by.

Not only the Phoenix, but also the dragon, Kirin, pangolin and other ancient beasts roam here.

This makes Ye Chen doubt whether the green bamboo pond is an animal pond. Unexpectedly, it can evolve the vision of so many giant animals.

The surrounding space was boiling, runes were dense, and the momentum of terror spread. It seemed that ye Chen was aware that ye Chen was an intruder, rolling towards him.

Ye Chen snorted coldly, and his blood was boiling in his eyes.

I'm afraid ordinary people can't accept this green bamboo pond.

Unfortunately, he is not an ordinary person.

"You're just a part of the green bamboo fairy pool. How powerful can you master your fighting thinking?"

Ye Chen stepped out one step. He wanted to get the green bamboo pool quickly and directly used the virtual spirit divine pulse and the rule divine chain in the sky to turn into a bright divine light.

In addition, he also used three or four nihilistic powers to catch all the animal phantoms in front of him.

However, under the dome, several towering columns radiated hot light, as if supporting the ancient world.

Mysterious runes are engraved on each column. When they flicker, they leak on the side and condense into an unparalleled array. Divine power radiates, and an unparalleled sense of oppression comes here.

Even ye Chen couldn't help looking up. He was afraid of the mighty power.

"If you can't recover it by ordinary means, you can only try other ways!"

Ye Chen thought and stopped in front of the first pillar of heaven. This should be the last taboo to the green bamboo pool.

When ye Chen saw the pillar soon, it gradually became red, and the flame was winding, the glow was steaming, and a phoenix fluttered its wings, as if to rush to the nine days.

The Phoenix carved on this pillar is not like an illusion just now, but lifelike.

"Eh?"

Ye Chen is a little surprised.

It seems that there is not only illusion here, but also contains the supreme ancient Avenue.

Ye Chen sank down and sat directly in the void, very close to the red column.

He carefully studied the inscriptions carved on the pillars. In his eyes, those ancient inscriptions seemed to turn into a Phoenix, soaring for nine days and down to the bottom of the sea.

The radiance of those runes unknowingly flowed into his body, and he himself was not aware of it.

After sitting for two days and nights, he finally realized all the inscriptions and marks of the Phoenix.

Those ancient inscriptions burning red flame condense into several ancient and mysterious words.

"Phoenix heaven!"

Boom!

There were countless thunders in the sky, accompanied by torrential rain.

Ye Chen also felt it. He slowly stretched his whole body, and his bones crackled.

Soon he slowly rose to the sky, stepped on the void, and constantly evolved the extremely exquisite Phoenix way of heaven.

The breath of Zhiyang and Zhigang gushed out and surrounded the sky, churning back and forth in his hundreds of thousands of Dantian gas seas.

The so-called Phoenix Tiandao evolved from the super ancient Phoenix, broke away from Taishang Avenue and was born in a more distant era.

This green bamboo pond has not been obtained for a long time, and it also has the power of covering up the ancient way of heaven.

"It turned out to be so..."

Ye Chen couldn't help but realize that he understood the Phoenix and couldn't find the secret until he heard it.

These four pillars connecting the sky are the key to obtaining the green bamboo pool,

Only by understanding the super ancient magic power contained in the four pillars can we completely open the prohibition here.

The green bamboo pool is hidden among the four pillars. Only after thorough understanding can it be opened.

Ye Chen stayed in front of the first pillar for a long time and realized the unimaginable Phoenix heaven.

On a certain level, the power of the magic weapon of "the way of heaven" even exceeds that of the supreme artifact of the thirty-three days.

If other people came, I'm afraid they had not learned the true meaning of the Phoenix's take-off, and they had been blasted by the ancient and mysterious runes.

After another day and night, ye Chen completely mastered the essence of the Phoenix way of heaven.

Then he came to the second pillar of heaven and began to sit down and understand.

This pillar was not as flaming as a Phoenix, but sounded the sound of a great road.

The words of the Buddhist scriptures appeared in front of him, which surprised Ye Chen.

Unconsciously, he fell into this mysterious state and felt at ease to understand the rows of light golden Buddhist characters on the second stone pillar.

All living beings say that Buddha cannot escape the words of popularization, transcendence and Buddha fate, but this row of Buddhist scriptures put all these aside and directly discussed the most mysterious problem between heaven and earth.

What is the origin?

The so-called origin is closely related to all things in the universe. Where does life come from and where does death go.

These stone pillars record countless Buddhist powers beyond the times, not striving for fame and wealth, not seeking the ultimate way, just to find out the true meaning of the world.

The admiration in Ye Chen's heart arises spontaneously and is respectful.

Under the bright light of heaven and earth, he fell into a state of being unable to extricate himself and realized it all the time.

Just one stone pillar contains too many successive journeys of countless Buddhist ancestors, just like several bright lights in ancient times, which have never been extinguished.

No one has found the answer to the origin, but the divine power of Buddhism and Taoism contained in it has a long history and has lasted for a long time.

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When ye Chen came here, it was like meeting the Buddha Dharma tailored for him. His body can fully accommodate the power of countless scriptures.

Bang!

The sound of emptiness came and burst. Ye Chen didn't need any action at all. As long as he opened his eyes, there would be countless classics and cultures as a torrent to clear up all the turbidity in front of him!

The super ancient Buddhist text on the second pillar of heaven was also penetrated by Ye Chen.

For a long time, ye Chen was not tired at all, but more and more energetic. The whole person's temperament changed like a new bone.

However, when I came to the third stone pillar, I encountered some trouble. This is a kind of beast treasure technique that needs to communicate with heaven and earth. It has high requirements for the purity of the soul.

Ye Chen's blood is mixed with powerful demon and dragon blood essence, but it just becomes an obstacle at this time.

In order to understand the supreme method of this super ancient era, ye Chen put all his eggs in one basket, broke and then stood, put aside all kinds of fusion in the blood, and gathered the complex and cumbersome beast treasure art.

This completes the replacement.

For a full day, ye Chen has been suffering from the washing of the soul.

But he clenched his teeth and said nothing.

Finally, when countless divine beasts stood in the void and distributed their towering power, ye Chen had successfully refined this powerful divine skill.

Together with his body, he became immortal, firm as a rock, and more domineering than ever before.

Only a few days later, ye Chen spent a century in a trance.

To understand this supreme divine Dharma, you need to pour all your heart into it and stand the loneliness of the long journey.

The remnants of these three stone pillars, without much thought, are the strong ones who stood out from the crowd in the ultra ancient times.

Phoenix beast and Buddhist power, as well as the unnamed beast Royal.

Finally, he came to the last stone pillar, but sat around for a long time and didn't find anything unusual.

The fourth stone pillar seemed to be like the surface, without waves.

Ye Chen was a little strange. He calmed down and thought for a long time. Then he faced the fourth stone pillar and showed the magic power of the first three stone pillars, but there was no news like a clay ox into the sea.

"Am I wrong?" Ye Chen frowned and thought for a long time, and finally decided to take a chance with the ultimate martial arts.

At the moment when the water stop sword appeared, the fourth stone pillar had a violent riot, and the ancient barbaric atmosphere permeated through nine days and ten places, as if to cut off the stars and destroy the heavenly world.

That ancient desolation came to Ye Chen's face, which made Ye Chen return to the era of bright stars.

There is no Hongjun ancestor, no Wuzu, not to mention the old ancestor and the feather emperor.

A great figure stands between heaven and earth. The sky is his eyes, the earth is his chest, mountains and rivers are strong muscles, and rivers are meridians flowing together into blood vessels.

He is the master of heaven and earth.

Even the sun, which erupted into thousands of light wheels, was the eyes of his body.

Vast, powerful enough to have no boundaries.

"Super ancient times... Not an era, but a person."

Ye Chen's eyes glittered.

He seemed to see how the man ruled heaven and earth in the distant years.

I'm afraid even Hongjun couldn't reach his realm. He has gone beyond reality and even has power beyond the law of reality. It's not nothing, but another kind of unspeakable wonderful power.

This scene lasted only one breath and disappeared. The magnificent map of heaven turned into a trickle and entered Ye Chen's body as the last reward.

Four stone pillars, silent, quietly appear, shrink and condense into four monuments.

They are arranged in turn in front of Ye Chen, flashing a dark luster.

There are carved patterns on it. One is that ye Chen successfully cracked the secrets on the four stone pillars and won a reward.

When ye Chen poked out his palm and printed it, the four monuments cracked at the same time and turned into countless star fragments, all of which merged into Ye Chen's body.

According to the words engraved on the inscription, the four stone pillars will be combined into one and become the foundation of the successor. This is the result of this test.

A stone tablet is quietly suspended in Ye Chen's sea of Qi, separated from other treasures, floating like an independent thing in the world.

I'm afraid that only a few reincarnation Xuan steles can stand side by side in the face of these ultra ancient steles.

Up to now, ye Chen has affirmed that the details of this life are far more than those of the previous life.

Is it to wait for this day that I choose to be reborn in the last life?

Now ye Chen hasn't got the final seal: Cuizhu pool, but the harvest of this trip is far beyond imagination.

All the prohibitions around disappeared, and the four pillars of heaven seemed to have never existed, disappeared and disappeared completely.

But ye Chen still didn't find the figure of Cuizhu pool, so she couldn't help being a little strange.

He shouted out the deer.

The little girl looked around with the same confusion.

"My feeling is absolutely right. The green bamboo pond is right here."

Since ancient times, the four seas compass has accompanied the old lord to look for various relics and treasures, and the magic method has never been wrong.

Today, the deer is sure that the green bamboo pond is here.

"We continue to go inside. There seems to be a barrier here." the little deer moves gently, and her whole body emits Yingying brilliance, which corresponds to the original power of the four seas compass, which also emits a faint brilliance.

Chapter 6877

They came to a misty area, which belongs to another independent space. There is a strong contrast between the glow and the misty fog.

Ye Chen can only sigh that this ghost swamp is simply called ghost space. Forget it, the superposition space layer after layer is really numbing.

The deer led the way in front and took Ye Chen into the intersection of the two areas. The scene in front of him was suddenly open.

Far away from the interior of the space, they can see the brilliant brilliance. The fog is no longer diffuse, and the brilliant scene completely prevails.

It's like coming to the sky where the fairy fog is steaming. With each step, you can feel your own floating clouds.

"It should be here."

"What's in front of that?" Ye Chen saw a touch of glow, rowed in the air, condensed into countless green and clear water droplets, and slowly dropped.

The mist was hazy, and the dazzling light flashed by. Then there was peace. A pool of spring water lay there quietly, and the waves spread, with the power to capture people's hearts and souls.

The fawn exclaimed and looked very happy. She also had a lot of pressure all the way. She was afraid to point Ye Chen in the wrong direction and fall into an irreparable situation.

Now she can be sure that the pool in front of her is the green bamboo pool she met a long time ago.

After seeing the pool, Ye Chen's heavy sea of Qi trembled faintly. The image of the Phoenix was outlined, and the recitation of the Buddhist scriptures echoed in his mind.

Even when he got the ten thousand demon fairy pool in the dark underwater world of forbidden sea, he never had such a vision.

At this time, he can say with certainty that the green bamboo pond is very powerful.

Unfortunately, it is not really a complete green bamboo fairy pool.

Perhaps Cuizhu immortal pool is the first of the four immortal pools, because its smell has far exceeded Taigu Avenue, which has existed in ancient times.

I don't know why, I was ranked in the ranks of the supreme artifact of the thirty-three days.

Ye Chen and the deer were close to the pool. Perhaps it was because of the monument smell emitted by Ye Chen's body that the green bamboo pool did not resist. Instead, there was a touch of light fog around him, which was extremely friendly and soft.

"The green bamboo pond seems more magnificent than when I saw it." the deer whispered. Then she seemed to think of something and whispered to Ye Chen.

"I tell you, in those days, the master tried to subdue Cuizhu pond, but it was rejected by Cuizhu pond. At that time, the master was in charge of tianwu immortal gate and commanded the world. He was very proud. In the end, he was embarrassed. Fortunately, there was no one beside me at that time."

The fawn told ye Chen like a little secret and told him not to spread it.

Ye Chen smiled faintly. Seeing the lovely appearance of the deer, he couldn't help reaching out and patted her little head.

The deer stepped back quickly and hummed softly. It looked very proud and charming.

But those big eyes blinked, smart and lovely.

Ye Chen's eyes swept to the pool and didn't find any signs. He only saw a bamboo shadow on the edge. Three or two bamboos leaned together and stood with nature.

Near this green bamboo pond, the spring water inside is green at first and clear again, as if it had two colors of turbid environment and lens.

It is not as earth shaking as Wanyao Xianchi, with incomparable brilliance. Some are just a long stream of water, quiet and peaceful.

The three or two bamboo shadows alone form a sacred treasure, entrenched in it and showing great brilliance.

When he came to the pool, he looked carefully. There were countless disc worlds in the pool. Each world was about ten feet long. The divine light was flowing. Several white lotus flowers surrounded him, and the mysterious atmosphere was vigorous.

"Although the green bamboo pond didn't want to be dominated by anyone, it saved many people. During the war of the old era, the spirits of many strong people were seriously damaged. At that time, the sky was a light and rain, ticking and falling, and the spirits of people who were caught in the rain gradually recovered."

"Later, people knew that this was done by the spirit born from the original pool. At the beginning, he was kind-hearted and wanted to help the common people, but later he gradually fell into madness because of long-term depression."

The deer looks like a little girl, but in fact, the real age is much longer than ye Chen.

A touch of vicissitudes that did not match the girl's identity emerged in her eyes, recalling the past and extraordinary years.

"Well, now you can try to accept it, depending on whether you have this kind of luck."

With a smile, the deer hid far away in an instant.

Ye Chen looked at her strangely, and then threw all her heart into the pool in front of her.

The whole process went very smoothly. The reincarnation blood in his body was no different from the opportunity of the Phoenix. After fusion, he had begun to have the power of the Phoenix.

Under the nourishment of blood, more than a dozen green bamboos gradually grow in the green bamboo pool. They break out of their cocoons and rise with the trend. Every move contains the mystery of life.

The fawn, who had been hiding far away, was stunned. She had no idea that ye Chen's journey to receive clothes would go so smoothly.

"No, the green bamboo pond should resist. The clear spring will turn into huge waves, and those bamboos will become the sharpest magic soldiers in the world..."

The fawn muttered to himself.

But ye Chen couldn't hear it. His consciousness entered the illusory space and stood under those green bamboos.

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At the same time, the world.

The Jade Emperor was naked and silent in a green bamboo lake.

If ye Chen is here, he will surely find that this is the real green bamboo fairy pool!

The vitality and xianrui Qi here are far beyond the green bamboo pool seen by Ye Chen.

Suddenly, the feather emperor opened his eyes. He stared at the green bamboo fairy pool with a dignified look.

"Why do I feel the fluctuation of Cuizhu Xianchi?"

"It's like it's deprived by some force..."

"Did someone find the missing part of the green bamboo fairy pool?"

At this moment, the eyes of the feather emperor were replaced by endless anger.

He is in charge of the green bamboo fairy pool.

No one is qualified to touch.

If you touch it, he will destroy it with supreme power!

The feather emperor closed his eyes, and the surrounding void collapsed, as if the secret was to be broken.

But soon an ancient Rune appeared.

The rune seems to gather a pair of invisible blood colored big hands, gently move, it is to completely close the void, and even condense a pair of eyes at the end.

Those eyes were extremely cold, so they stared at the feather emperor.

The feather Emperor didn't seem surprised. He sneered: "are you blocking me from investigating?"

Chapter 6878

"Even if I don't investigate, as long as that guy comes to the world, I can find his existence."

"His death is just a matter of time."

With that, the feather emperor ignored it and continued to absorb the power of Cuizhu Xianchi.

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Screen rotation.

The hazy fog shuttles and interweaves in the forest. Ye Chen feels relaxed and happy as soon as she takes a breath.

The most special thing is that over the bamboo forest, each bamboo produces a golden bamboo leaf.

It was golden and green. At a glance, it seemed that you could catch a glimpse of the end of time.

Tick.

The golden leaf vein slowly condenses a drop of pure golden liquid and drops along the tip of the leaf.

The golden liquid dripping seems to be fast, but it is actually very slow. There are countless visions associated with the void, and all the laws along the way are broken.

This world can't hold its power at all!

Two drops of golden liquid, one before and one after, fell into Ye Chen's eyes. The next moment, Ye Chen looked up at the sky, and a bright golden light burst from his eyes, reaching deep into the sky.

Each bamboo has a drop, and the others fall on Ye Chen's limbs and heart.

Ye Chen's momentum will rise by one point every time he receives a drop of sacred golden liquid.

"This... What's going on?" the fawn was stunned and speechless for a moment.

Ye Chen's consciousness has been entrenched into a dragon. He knows that Cui Zhu Chi is giving himself the essence of the whole pool.

The liquid is pure and has a faint fragrance.

With the absorption of blood, the monument in his sea of Qi also vibrated, and immediately evolved four Supreme super ancient gods.

He just wanted to take the bamboo pond away and give it to the old lord! But I didn't expect cuizhuchi to take the initiative to recognize the Lord and help him improve nirvana.

After absorbing all the golden liquid, the green bamboo pond was completely transformed into his own life. With the movement of his mind, the immortal steaming pond in front of him disappeared and transferred to the sea of air to coexist with the monument.

Without the blessing of the green bamboo pond, this independent space hidden in the depths of the void for many years can no longer support it and begins to collapse.

"The task has been completed. Let's go!"

Ye Chen let the fawn enter the four seas compass, but when she turned her head, she found that there was something wrong with the fawn's look.

Her face became dull and her mouth opened slightly, as if she had seen something incredible.

Ye Chen stretched out her hand and a drop of green bamboo pool water melted into her eyebrows.

The deer was shocked and woke up.

"What happened just now?" Ye Chen asked.

Fawn also said that she was at a loss. She didn't know at all.

At this time, a contemptuous laughter came from nowhere in the void.

"Lord of reincarnation, your talent is really unparalleled, but so what? You still have to make me a wedding dress after all, ha ha..."

The broken void seemed to stop cracking at this moment, and the sinister laughter echoed constantly, which suddenly changed Ye Chen's look.

In front of the void, a bloody figure emerged from the desolate place. He was wearing a bloody robe. He was shrouded in endless blood fog and couldn't see his face clearly.

But the momentum he exuded made Ye Chen sink.

Close to the strength of banbu Tianjun!

Ye Chen even felt that this person's real strength was more than half a step Tianjun, but he used some secret method and reduced to this level before he could enter the ghost swamp.

This is good news for him. If the other party doesn't reduce his strength, he may lose every move.

"Who are you?" Ye Chen asked. At the same time, he was ready to use his magic power.

He was not afraid of the man in front of him, but this was not the time to fight.

"Who am I? Hey, you don't need to know. You just need to understand that you will live from now on, but it is in my body in the form of energy."

"And I, too, will live and become a part of the container to help Lord Mozu Nirvana and rebirth!"

The bloody figure finally showed a little face, but it was creepy at a glance.

That face was not complete. It seemed to be melted by magma, and the flesh and blood were stirred together, revealing ferocious teeth.

"Do you look good? Before I came in, I was a famous beautiful man in the dark forbidden sea. In order to adapt to this disaster, I lowered my identity and became like this, which was not my intention."

"But fortunately, you didn't disappoint me. After refining you, I can recover my appearance. The process is difficult, but the result is perfect."

The bloody figure talked to himself like a madman.

When ye Chen saw him like this, he suddenly remembered a man he had vaguely heard of.

One of the highest fighting forces under the command of Wutian: Golden Snake Lang Jun.

This golden snake man is a strong man with extremely high combat power under Wu Tian. He is also one of the giants of the old times. He didn't expect to come here at this time.

At this moment when ye Chen was distracted, the Golden Snake gentleman, who had always been decisive in killing and cutting, couldn't wait.

His blood and flesh gathered behind him, and a pair of bloodthirsty huge arms grew up. They covered the sky and blocked the sun, the sea of blood floated and sank, and the five fingers full of oppression grabbed and exploded the surrounding space debris.

"Do you really think Lord Mozu relies on those wastes to do business? They are just a cover."

The Golden Snake master smiled grimly and showed his towering martial arts.

"Jiuyou sky: Blood shadow demon hand."

The military traditions inherited by the strong in the old times all come from the yellow spring and nine secluded places. The evil way is dense and frightening.

Chapter 6879

In the face of these strong people who are almost rolling, ye Chen no longer keeps his hand. He directly sacrificed the three source symbols, the interweaving of thunder and fire, and the formation of storm.

But that's not enough.

Ye Chen's figure exploded back. At the same time, he pinched his hands and summoned the Dharma formula. A huge golden sun rose from behind him.

In that golden day, there was a Heavenly Sword, which rose up automatically and absorbed the endless power of the sun.

"Longyuan Heavenly Sword, the sun is red and brilliant!"

Ye Chen's startling blow, vast and mighty, carried a rolling sun that destroyed the sky and the earth, and evaporated countless star rivers.

Several supernatural powers surrounded the blood shadow giant hand.

However, in front of the giant hand, it seemed to be stopped by an invisible force, and they couldn't move.

With the wave of the golden snake man's arm, the huge hand of the blood shadow through the sky tore forward, as if to tear the whole world in half.

Countless meteors are disillusioned, rumbling down, and integrated with the turbulence in the void.

All are the "potential" formed by the blood shadow giant hand.

Even if the current Golden Snake master has fallen to the peak of Baijia state, the Tao implication he understands is not comparable to that of Ye Chen.

It's about spiritual understanding, not strength.

If light theory cultivation, ye Chen is still in the true state.

But his spiritual comprehension has reached the peak level of the same realm, and he can even break the 99 shackles and reach the realm of martial emptiness that no one can break.

All ye Chen's magical powers were dissolved in front of the Golden Snake Husband. The strong vibrato penetrated the void and hit Ye Chen hard, making his body go back hundreds of steps.

The spiritual gap between the two sides cannot be measured.

"Boy, do you want me to help you? It's hard to deal with this guy in front of you."

The old man in his body had to remind him.

In this case of unequal strength, it's better to use special means to escape here.

But ye Chen shook his head. There was a red flame beating in the pale golden pupils.

"No, Huang Lao, where do you want me to find such a good opponent?"

Ye Chen grinned, bleeding, but the smile was particularly frightening.

In his reincarnation master's dictionary, there has never been the word retreat and trickery.

The way of reincarnation, which goes against the sky, is similar to the power of turning the world around.

Seeing this, Huang Lao no longer dissuades him.

"Be careful!"

Then he fell into silence.

As for Xuan Hanyu, she knows Ye Chen's character very well. At this time, she will only stare silently in the void.

"Mr. Golden Snake, what if you are the God under Wutian of the demon family? You are from the old times after all."

Ye Chen summoned the wild demon sky sword. The endless sword Qi came up from the sky and ran to him, never returning.

"People in the old era should not be so rampant in the coming new era!"

The vast sword spirit, like the coming of God, split a gap again in the distant space-time. The terrible force that does not belong to the law of reality penetrated through it and attached to the wild demon sky sword.

The sword of water stops the law, everything stops, and ye Chen's heart is as firm as water.

In the twinkling of an eye, it was like a star river floating and sinking. Countless creatures watched the tide rise and fall. All kinds of strange scenes flashed by. After all, it was the mysterious law power that became eternal and fixed at that moment.

At that moment, it came to Ye Chen. He suddenly opened his eyes, the corners of his eyes cracked, and there were thousands of chaotic light visions, which looked very terrible.

This time, he didn't summon the unique way of water stop of the wild demon Tianjian: Yin Shuai claimed his life. But directly cut out with a sword.

The sword light is calm and everything is quiet.

Heaven and earth and the way of heaven are included. At the moment when the wild devil Heavenly Sword came into contact with the blood color giant shadow, the heaven and earth burst into pieces, and the force of unspeakable laws swept rapidly.

This fragile space collapsed directly, and thousands of debris fell one after another. The space turbulence outside the boundary seems to be a beast smelling the smell, trying to come in and devour everything.

However, before it had any action, the fearless power of nothingness stirred countless void torrents into fragments and disappeared from existence.

The Golden Snake at the other end was completely shocked. Ignoring the festering of the blood hand giant shadow, he quickly took out a snake shield from the space artifact.

This "Golden Snake shield" was made by pouring star meteorite iron after he spent tens of thousands of years collecting the blood of the most bloody and vicious monster in the world.

Even the full blow of the powerful emperor can block it.

No matter how terrible the Lord of reincarnation is, it is impossible to break his shield!

But when he came into contact with that lack of power, he had only one idea in his heart.

He's wrong!

There is no law beyond reality, which can not be measured by common sense.

The Golden Snake shield seemed to have been hit hard, like porcelain, and cracked blood lines until it was completely broken.

The Golden Snake master loosened his shield at the last minute, and carried the blood mist to protect his whole body, but he was still engulfed by no power.

The power of a sword to stop water is exhausted, and the famine demon Heavenly Sword returns to Ye Chen again.

After winning the war, ye Chen did not love war, but surged up reincarnation blood, opened the channel of the virtual monument, and wanted to leave here.

He knows that his real strength is not the opponent of the other party.

"Want to go? Dream!"

The roar like a giant beast exploded in this nihilistic space and turned into a huge mouth, sealing all the ways to escape.

As soon as ye Chen reached in half of his body, he hurried out. He saw that the door of emptiness in front of him was shattered by the violent force. If he took another step slower, his body would be crushed.

Looking back at the Golden Snake gentleman, after his injury, he has reached the edge of rage.

Two blood shadow giant hands pierced the space, followed by the blood gas churning like the waves.

The blood and shadow are intertwined, and the terrible bloody power is so strong that it almost crush everything.

Ye Chen's eyes were cold. He knew that something bad was going on. It seemed that the Golden Snake was really angry.

The turbulent blood gas was entrenched in the void and turned into a continuous blood network, completely blocking the chaotic place, so Ye Chen couldn't escape.

The whole void had a constant resonance, and the trembling was visible to the naked eye.

The figure of the golden snake man and his blood became blurred.

A round of blood like the sun shrouded him in it, magnificent and unmatched.

One bloody sword after another burst out from all over his body and turned into a bloody God plate,

That divine disc combines the power of the five elements and six ways, and it seems to be going to integrate all the heaven and earth into it.

Life and death is just a thought!

Chapter 6880

"The art of Jiuyou: the shadow of heaven and earth!"

The Golden Snake released the ultimate martial arts in his hand. Although he was subject to the space rules here and could not break out his real strength, it was inevitable for him to kill Ye Chen.

At this time, all the boundless blood and gas gathered together and became a towering giant shadow, as if Pangu, the ancient giant god of the chaotic era, had come.

A blood moon was suspended on his head and lasted for a long time. The sound of resonance shook the avenue and turned into one blood light mountain after another, all covering the past towards Ye Chen.

"I want you to die!"

Mr. Golden Snake has never eaten on a hairy boy. Today, he was put forward by Ye Chen and added a lot of wounds.

There was also a ray of sword Qi deep into the bone marrow, which almost cut his left shoulder off his body.

That is the power from no time and space. It can only be counted as a small point and can be ignored.

But even the smallest force contains the way of nothingness. He doesn't know whether he can get rid of this influence in this life!

It's not too much to make him go wild!

On the other hand, ye Chen has no way out in the face of the overwhelming blood color giant shadow.

He just used the water stop sword, which almost killed the golden snake!

Unfortunately, the other party is a super strong person around Wutian, with extraordinary perceptual ability, and finally escaped.

What he is about to usher in is a stormy counterattack.

In a short time, ye Chen couldn't gather the power of the water stop sword again. Ye Chen looked very serious, and her eyes became deep.

Since ordinary means can't stop it, let's try this.

He once again mobilized the power in his body, but this time, he did not burn the reincarnation blood, but urged the monument in the sea of Qi.

After feeling Ye Chen's call, the anti heaven monument from the super ancient era is divided into four.

One piece soars like a Phoenix, hanging down the wings of the sky, looming.

One piece is like the Buddha sitting and reciting scriptures, which is the holy light of the Buddha.

There are ten thousand animals galloping, the stars roaring, and the universe trembling.

And the last piece, there is no change of illusion, only a pair of eyes quietly open.

Heaven and earth are frightened by it.

The first three monuments are eclipsed in front of the fourth.

Those eyes seemed to pass through the ancient time and space, from the ultra ancient era countless years ago to the present, attached to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen suddenly opened his eyes and raised his head to make a roaring sound.

The sound did not come from himself, but from the depths of the universe, the burning corner.

Immortal, eternal.

His hair was full of bright light. With a long roar, huge runes condensed out, rippling gently like water waves, and then showing their sharpness.

Ye Chen didn't know why this spell should be called. He used it naturally.

The rune is like two divine swords that split the world, cross and slash, and rush to the sky. Even if the blood is rolling and the wave is raging, it can't stop these two amazing gods.

Its duel with the bloody giant shadow is enough to shake the whole starry sky, and the immortal breath flows quickly and finally disappears into nothingness.

This is a duel between the two kinds of Tao, and it is also a battle of strength.

In addition, it is the struggle between anger and faith.

Every inch of space burst and countless creatures fell for it.

The scope of this struggle has transcended this space-time and reached the outside world.

The whole ghost swamp was affected, and countless mountains, rivers and the Black Sea were broken, destroyed and no longer exist.

The explorers who were among them had no time to shout for help, so they were swept into ashes.

The Three Dharma protectors who were close to the edge of the swamp all turned back and looked surprised and uncertain.

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In the battlefield, everything turns into ashes and converges with the torrent of emptiness.

After the aftershock of the shock dissipated, the Golden Snake gentleman stumbled twice, and his blood became a little vain. After all, he still suffered the loss of forcibly suppressing his strength and was unable to give full play to his peak strength.

And ye Chen's fighting spirit is still high after the light of his eyes recedes. He was not afraid at all, and even urged the power beyond the ancient Buddhist scriptures to inject the bones of his limbs.

In a twinkling of an eye, a golden arhat virtual shadow with a body up to thousands of feet appeared.

A burst of thunder came out from the depths of the western sky. Amitabha kept whispering, which made the eardrum ache.

The King Kong arhat glared angrily. The demon subduing pestle in his hand absorbed the aura of the world and reached an unparalleled peak.

Ye Chen's soul sits in the center of the brow of the King Kong arhat. He pinches the seal with both hands. It is fast and cumbersome. He completes the method of big seal before the Golden Snake Lang's strength recovers.

"Super ancient Buddhist Scripture, demon subduing way!"

Behind the golden arhat, pages of glittering golden inscriptions fly out. Each sentence recited will have a blessing of strength.

On the demon subduing pestle, the dazzling golden light became more and more intense, even cutting through the void and illuminating the whole ghost swamp.

Countless people were awed by this vast force like the sea. They all looked up at the sky and were stunned.

There was a trace of panic in the eyes of the golden snake man.

What he practices is the dark and bloody ancient Dharma. What he fears most is the light divine skill and the Buddhist dharma.

However, without waiting for him to use any means, the demon subduing pestle broke through the clouds, carrying the immortal Qi of chaos, emitting immeasurable power and crushing the vacuum.

If the sky thunder burst, disaster came, the momentum and terror of the demon subduing pestle carried a burst of source gas, which was more dazzling than the sun.

The only bloody giant shadow, under the oppression of such immeasurable golden light, gave a cry and suddenly disappeared.

The golden snake man's face turned pale. He finally couldn't help it. Wow, he spit out a big mouthful of blood.

The whole person's breath immediately became depressed, and the light was dimmer in the only remaining pupil.

"Amitabha, goodness is goodness. There was heavenly Dharma in ancient times, but now there is humanity. If you are stubborn, I will send you into reincarnation!"

When ye Chen was in charge of the heavens, a huge golden disc appeared behind his head, just like a rising sun, sacred, inviolable and shining all over the world.

Under the light of this golden disc, the golden snake man dissipated his body into mud.

Wu Tian, one of the important strong men around him, lost.

In any case, Mr. Golden Snake never thought that he would be defeated by this dharma.

This powerful blow against the sky has completely transcended the scope of the law of reality.

There was only a trace of soul floating in the air, and his frightened face could be printed in the blood light.

He never expected that he would fail miserably in such a way.

Where does the breath of nothingness come from? It's terrible.

He has to get out of here quickly.

I knew I wouldn't suppress strength to enter it.