

Physician 6881

Chapter 6881

Now even the flesh can't explode.

This is retribution for neglecting the enemy!

Thinking so, he used the last trace of divine power to escape from here.

It can be said that it was late and fast, the void was broken, and a huge palm came in the air, completely sealing his escape route.

Then, ye Chen's eyes appeared. The hole was like a candle, burning the hottest flame between heaven and earth.

Phoenix true fire contains the supreme way of the super ancient times, which is different from the fire of the spirit of the Tao. In an instant, it will burn the ghost of the Golden Snake into ashes.

A generation of strong people died here, and in an extremely oppressive way.

After solving the enemy in front of him, ye Chen is about to fall into a period of decline. He has used several magical powers, and his reincarnation blood has already been supported to the top.

After tearing the void with the virtual tablet, ye Chen sent out the ghost swamp and came to a forest outside the city.

At this time, he could not be directly transmitted back to beimangzu, so he had to settle here for the time being. He restrained the spirit's momentum and came to Shura City, and the changes in the ghost swamp had been widely spread.

Ye Chen turned into an ordinary person and came to the tavern in Shura city. No matter where he went, the teahouse tavern will always be an important channel to obtain information.

He ordered a pot of wine and a small dish, and practiced to this level. In fact, he has no need for food in the world. Now he is just killing time.

While drinking, he looked at the river view outside the window. The big river rushing past made the Shura field more spectacular.

But not long after, ye Chen heard a news, but frowned.

"I said, do you know that the demon ancestor is finally ready to take away the demon emperor as a container."

"The old days are over."

"At that time, the devil may be able to fight the one in the world."

A burly man patted his hairy chest and said mysteriously to the people around him.

Those people were surprised one after another, but they knew that this man's identity was one of the generals under the command of the sixteen Dharma protectors.

I'm afraid the news from the soldier's mouth is not groundless.

When ye Chen heard this, he couldn't help being surprised. It's reasonable to say that seizing the container should require all kinds of preparation. Why should he put it on the agenda so urgently? Isn't he afraid to bite back?

Without enough time to think, he went out of the tavern and took out a special mark, which was the medium for him to communicate with the devil emperor, which could be used at a critical time.

At the moment, the demon emperor covering the sky is reading books in his room. Since he reached a deal with the devil family, he no longer yearns for the world, but is alone and closed alone.

At the later juncture, the heart of the demon emperor was as calm as water.

Demon Zu wudian has given him orders and will take away his flesh soon.

Even if he died, as long as he didn't hurt Ye Chen, it would be good. The devil emperor thought so.

His fate can only be regarded as a tragedy from beginning to end.

Even though it was once famous, it was inevitable to be taken away in the end.

After receiving a certain message, he looked a little surprised, hesitated for a moment, immediately waved his sleeve robe, and the void channel took shape,

He walked in and soon came to the city of Shura. Ye Chen had already waited here.

"I heard the people who sat down in Wutian say that Wutian will take away your body in two months. Why is it so much earlier?"

Ye Chen asked in a puzzled way.

In fact, he already had some answers in his mind.

I'm afraid it's because I will open the channel into the xuanhai sea in two months. The devil family deduces this cause and effect, so it coerces the demon emperor to cover the sky.

I think so. The last time the demon emperor came to drink and chat with him, I'm afraid it was a farewell before he left.

But he didn't want to see the demon emperor die like this.

Thinking for a moment, ye Chen made an amazing move.

With a grip of his five fingers, he sacrificed the door of xuanzun. The ancient symbols filled the sky, and the mysterious and profound breath filled the whole room.

Ye Chen formed a boundary and didn't let the breath of the xuanzun door out.

"If the devil Zu wudian uses this to threaten you, you can take it to him."

Ye Chen looked at the demon emperor, word by word, and said seriously.

The gate of xuanzun is about the opportunity to enter xuanhai.

This is important.

But for ye Chen, the life and death of a friend is more important than anything.

He can not use the nine heavenly gods, or kill Xuanji moon in the xuanhai sea, but he can't give up his companion's death!

He will not use the interests of his friends to perfect himself.

This is his way!

The look of the demon emperor became a little complicated, but immediately he turned his back and didn't let Ye Chen see his appearance.

"Whether it becomes a container or not is the agreement between me and the devil zutian, which has nothing to do with the rest."

The demon emperor stood with his hands down and said faintly. His tone seemed a little cold.

"No, this is by no means your idea. The demon ancestor has coveted your demon body for a long time. It is not just so simple to accommodate with you."

Ye Chen sent the gate of xuanzun to the demon emperor and asked him to keep it. He would rather not have the two Hongjun seven treasures in it than watch his good friends disappear from now on.

The emperor of the devil in the sky snorted coldly and seemed unmoved, but his hand was in the sleeve robe, and his trembling fingers exposed his heart.

Chapter 6882

"My heart has turned to the old alliance and will not change again. Go back."

The devil emperor replied.

Ye Chen didn't believe it. He took a step forward and his eyes were burning and fierce.

"I know you will never easily surrender to the devil ancestor Wutian. Why do you say this at this time?"

Ye Chen was both surprised and confused.

"As I said, it has nothing to do with you. As for your xuanzun door, keep it yourself. The old alliance doesn't need it. Even without the help of divine weapons, the old alliance can catch you by hand."

The demon emperor turned around and looked extremely cold.

The cold even made Ye Chen feel a little strange.

Ye Chen is to stare big eye, full face of unbelievable.

He didn't expect that his good friend Zha Tianmo emperor had become like this.

Is this true or false?

He prefers the latter.

He has known the demon emperor for a long time. He knows him very well all the way!

In front of him is by no means the demon emperor he knows!

"Just let you go. If you don't go, I'm afraid it's too late to escape."

The demon emperor shook his head. He gently snapped his fingers. In an instant, there were bursts of footsteps around the tavern. Something else cut through the sky and a flash of light came in an instant.

Ye Chen has an intuition, and it is a very correct intuition. He can find that there is a trace of black fog on the body of the demon emperor at this time, which is the sign of death.

This layer of black fog is emitted from the bottom of the heart. If you don't control it well and the soul dies, the flesh will become an extremely powerful container.

At that time, it will be used by the demon ancestor Wutian.

The door of the tavern was broken open, and the Dharma protector of the old League came with his men.

"Catch him, this guy is the Lord of reincarnation!"

"Who gave you the courage to come and go freely in and out of the territory of our old alliance?"

“.....”

More and more people from the old alliance surrounded Ye Chen, and there was streamer in the distance. It must be the real Dharma protector coming.

Ye Chen knew that it was not suitable to stay here for a long time. He took a deep look at the demon emperor covering the sky, and then used the method of emptiness to pass through the black hole and escape from Shura city.

As soon as he left, the demon emperor did not stop him, and his body was swallowed by the shadow,

Hundreds of the old alliance strongmen followed them out, but it was a pity that they didn't have strength to shuttle through empty space, and soon they couldn't keep up.

"Ye Chen, don't blame me."

"I can sacrifice this game of chess, but you can't."

"The gate of xuanzun is the overall situation, not me."

"Since I met you in the state of devil's eye, you are destined to be the protagonist and I am the supporting actor."

"Although I am the devil emperor, you are reincarnation. Reincarnation is beyond life and death. Only you have the ability to fight against heaven."

"Of course, don't worry, I won't let heaven take over, I will make the final struggle."

A few words appeared in the shadow, and then there was a complete silence.

This is the voice of the demon emperor.

But ye Chen can't hear it now.

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meanwhile.

Ye Chen returns to beimangzu. Xiao Huang has been waiting here.

"Master, how's the situation on your side?"

Xiao Huang immediately came over and asked.

He knew Ye Chen was gone, and the crisis was not small. After all, the green bamboo pond was a treasure that had not been tamed for many years.

Although it is a part of the green bamboo fairy pool, it does not belong to the complete green bamboo fairy pool, but it is definitely far more than any divine thing!

"It doesn't matter. I've taken over the green bamboo pool." Ye Chen smiled and waved his sleeve robe. The water waves gently rippled in the green pool, emitting a soft but magnificent atmosphere.

"The master is mighty!" Xiao Huang couldn't help cheering.

Then ye Chen came to the space where the tianwu Wolong sutra was located. The light of the wild devil Tianjian flowed here, and the soul of the old lord was half asleep and half awake.

"It's back."

Ye Chen reminded me.

The old master in a hazy state is dignified and stands on the top of the mountain. His figure emerges and walks in this beimangzu land.

In the distance, there are taboo spaces one after another, connecting ominous places, and the old Lord looked up at the ripples of space one after another, detached from the world, quite a kind of bleak loneliness.

Ye Chen recalled the old lord and couldn't help sighing in his life.

He had been brilliant and dominant, but he couldn't carry the whole era on his own. He was replaced and brutally killed by the feather emperor.

After his death, the other party also separated his spirit and sealed it in the eight heavenly swords, becoming the unique divine soldier in the world.

By special induction, the old lord was awakened by him, and then the deal came into being.

"You are indeed the son of destiny in the reincarnation. Maybe you have something to do with that person."

The old Lord looked back and saw the road and light wave flowing in his eyes. His eyes were empty and confused, accompanied by endless chaos, as magnificent as the beginning of heaven and earth, as if he had seen some pictures left before ancient times.

Ye Chen's heart moved. The man mentioned by the old Lord may be what he saw.

"What kind of era is the super ancient era?" Ye Chen suddenly asked.

The old lord was not surprised that he would raise such doubts. He seemed to peep through the vain universe and find the ultimate answer.

"I don't know much about the past of the super ancient times, but what can be confirmed is that the super ancient times may be the origin of all life after overthrowing all these things long before the ancient times and the ancient times, even before the flood and famine."

The old lord's words were extremely calm, but ye Chen felt something after listening to them.

The third stone tablet shows such a picture. Many Buddhist experts are looking for the answer to a question.

What is the origin? What is the beginning?

For countless light years, it has baffled batch after batch of human powers.

"Maybe your chance will become a variable in this world, so I can trust you to do it. If my daughter can recover and help you climb to the top! Don't forget to be kind to her."

The old lord had been waiting for ye Chen here for a long time. After saying these words, the fluorescence suddenly flashed in the center of his eyebrows, and the emerald green light flowed like the most beautiful light in the starry sky.

"This ancient tree is called Prajna Bodhi. The power contained in it is consistent with your way of reincarnation. To some extent, it can help you to a higher level."

The old lord threw the things in his hand gently in front of Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was not polite and caught his treasure. As soon as he started, a hazy radiance wrapped his arm, and refreshing power was introduced into his body, which was quite mighty.

Chapter 6883

"Lend me your Cui Chi Chi, so long as this rich essence of life goes into my daughter's blood, you will be able to protect her soul."

Ye Chen nodded and urged her heart to give the green spring to the old lord.

With his consent, the old lord can mobilize the power of cuizhuchi without destruction.

He came out of this space and waited quietly. The wild devil Heavenly Sword was suspended in the air, sometimes rotating and sometimes trembling. The incomparably broad avenue breath spread out from it. Ye Chen sealed it with a few strands of power, so that it didn't overflow.

Finally, two days later, the old Lord called Ye Chen to enter the wasteland demon space.

He looked a little tired, and even the color of his soul was dim.

However, looking at the clouds, Wu Yao's face looked very peaceful, bathed in a sacred radiance, surrounded by infinite vitality, nourishing Wu Yao's spirit and body.

Ye Chen felt it carefully and was surprised to find that Wu Yao's little spiritual power had grown.

"This is the dusty memory in my head. It records these ancient methods. As long as I get the green bamboo pond, I can nourish and cultivate my daughter's spirit so that it will not fall and die. I will come once in the next six months to supplement the source of the green bamboo pond for my daughter."

There is more love in the dignified face of the old lord.

In any case, he was still a father. He didn't cast his daughter into a cauldron, just to practice and live forever.

"OK! I'll deal with it." Ye Chen nodded and agreed to his request.

At this point, the old lord relaxed slowly, and then fell asleep.

Ye Chen turned around and looked at Wu Yao's beautiful face. His face was also in a trance.

The impression brought by the black fog has completely disappeared, and the glittering white light is particularly prominent in the clouds.

Under such a package, it is estimated that it is difficult to produce the strange black fog as before.

Ye Chen simply sat here and summoned the third monument to deduce its origin, but the more he went to the back, the more frightened he became.

The indomitable man appeared only for a moment and was covered by infinite brilliance.

The dazzling light made Ye Chen's reincarnation pupil unable to bear the pressure and hurried out.

Before coming out, ye Chen seemed to see a man, smiling at himself.

I don't know if it's the man of that super ancient era.

Did he arrange it long ago, or did he mean it?

Ye Chen thought so and decided to ask Ren Feifan after he left the customs.

However, ye Chen has not been able to wait for lairen extraordinary to leave the customs. Ye Chen has received another more severe news.

On the other side of the earth center, one tripod in Hong Tianjing's nine tripods array is about to be arranged.

Ye Chen felt bad when she heard the speech.

Hong Tianjing blocked all the secrets during the layout, presumably with the help of the ancient emperor Yu Huang.

If the arrangement of the tripod of the nine tripods array is completed, I'm afraid the majesty of the ancient feather emperor can drop another point and envelop the heavens and the world.

Then things will not end well!

At this point, ye Chen no longer hesitated, but hurried to the inner region of the earth. No one could stop Hong Tianjing except him.

Before arriving there, ye Chen went to the inner earth first. The Lord of the ruling is staying in a mysterious place to recuperate.

Seeing ye Chen coming, the judge's eyes were a little complicated.

"The Jiuding array of Hong Tianjing is almost finished. I need your help!"

Leaving such a sentence, Ye Chending looked at him and waited for an answer.

But the Lord of judgment did not respond, and there seemed to be no one in the empty darkness.

Ye Chen shook his head and went straight away. He didn't place his hope on the Lord of the ruling.

Soon after he left, a figure emerged from the darkness.

The ruling Lord sighed, and his heart was tangled.

Reason told him that Hong Tianjing was not easy to deal with. It was important to protect his life for the time being. However, if the Jiuding array really took shape and could not be reversed, he would have to suffer when he came as an abandoned object of the feather emperor.

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At this time, the inner earth seemed to be shrouded in some kind of extinction crisis. On the top of Tianzhu Mountain, a figure sat cross legged, and at his feet was the formed red tripod furnace.

There seemed to be the most violent magma in the world. It was very hot. When it surged like a wave, the overwhelming heat could burn through the whole mountain range.

Hong Tianjing summoned some former subordinates, some of whom even came from the supreme world. They were arranged by the ancient emperor Yu Huang to guard around the mountains. They lived in many places. Their strength is not extreme, but they can also be called a strong one.

The changes here caused a sensation in the whole inner earth. Many powerful creatures were awakened. They didn't show their mountains and dew on weekdays, but in fact, they were very fierce and terrible.

"What the hell is that? Such a big battle has been set up in the core of the earth! Look, it's not good for the direction of the earth's Qi."

"Yes, but that man's strength looks not weak. He doesn't look like a native of the inner earth."

"Hum! I want to see what he wants to do next! If he wants to be bad for the earth's core, I won't be polite."

The speaker is a burly old man with white hair. He is as strong as a hill. His strong arms are not five fingers at the end, but two sharp knives.

The knife flickered like a black iron and dragged on the ground. The invisible gravity made the ground sink for several minutes.

Chapter 6884

His name is ba Dao Zun. He is a master of scattered cultivation in the heart of the earth. He is always fearless and has the greatest strength.

"Hey, hey, you two swords may not be as fast as my talisman. The guy on the mountain doesn't know what's going on. If it will be bad for the earth's heart, I don't mind letting him eat some fire thunder skills."

The sudden sound startled everyone. He hurriedly looked back. A short, fat man jumped out of nowhere with a round belly. As soon as he walked, the space was torn.

He is the Tianlong immortal of the sect deep in the earth's core. His talisman magic is superb and reaches the peak. It is said that he holds the top source talisman in the legend, and his strength is comparable to the nine layers of heaven in Baijia territory!

These two people are no less than the elders of the three ancient tribes of the dark forbidden sea.

Everyone looked at Hong Tianjing alone. After about half an incense, Hong Tianjing suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes were cold and swept away from many martial artists below.

Such a sense of dignity made people tremble.

In fact, Hong Tianjing doesn't like these people. He surrounds them like a spectator.

If it had been before, he would have crushed all these guys into minced meat.

It's just that it's not necessary now, and its strength is limited.

He put his hands together and changed a kind of Dharma seal. His mouth was full of words, and where he was suspended, the peak broke open, and countless hot magma turned into a fire dragon.

Those who hide sects in the inner earth changed their faces.

This guy wants to use the whole core of the earth as a melting pot!

"Don't try to destroy the core of the earth!"

Not far away, a fairy came here. She inherited the supreme orthodoxy and was the pride of heaven.

The creatures in the inner earth region and many martial artists rose up one after another, surrounded the mountain and stood against the black feather warrior under Hong Tianjing.

"Who bothered me to clean and repair? Who bothered me for so many years!"

With a loud roar, it attracted everyone's attention. Deep in the sky, the golden light shines. A golden lion comes in the clouds. Its eyes are bright and solemn, which makes countless strong people marvel at it.

This golden lion, two-thirds of its body, has stepped into the later stage of Baijia territory. It is one of the top strengths in the depths of the earth's core.

It is said that he has a trace of the pure blood of the ancient Golden Lion King in his body. When he soars in the future, he can avoid the nine thunder robbers and successfully enter the Reiki sea.

The young golden lion roared up to the sky. His golden hair was soft and silky, like a fine silk brocade.

"It seems that this golden lion will soon step into a higher level!" someone exclaimed.

"His blood can evolve infinitely, and the Golden Lion family has a very long life. In millions of years, I'm afraid he can really evolve a second pure blood! He will only be in his prime."

Many warriors marveled at the talent of the golden lion.

In addition, several people came to Hong Tianjing with the golden lion.

Hong Tianjing's movement this time was obviously too big. He forcibly shocked the strong people hidden in the depths of the earth's core.

But this time, the Hong family, the Xiao family and other families in the inner earth didn't come forward.

They know it's no use coming forward.

Even the ancestors of the earth center Temple sighed and could only look at it from a distance.

As for intervention, it's impossible.

At this time, Hong Tianjing did not show his true body, and his strength did not grow to the extreme of his hope.

He needs to absorb more power from the feather emperor.

Only by becoming stronger can we complete the great ambition of the ancient emperor Yu Huang.

"Who are you? How dare you be so bold! Use this Yin move to extract the earth's veins at the boundary of the earth's heart!"

The Golden Lion took the lead in asking, roaring like thunder, while the overlord and Tianlong immortal stood on both sides.

The three strong men who have been hidden in the depths of the earth's core for hundreds of thousands of years work together at this time, which is an uncommon scene.

Hong Tianjing didn't ask, and didn't look at these people at all.

The Golden Lion flew into a rage.

As one of the masters of the inner earth, it was ignored by an outsider.

"You're still so arrogant in the inner earth. I think you're tired of living! I really think we've been closed and can't be born. Are we afraid of you?"

The power of golden blood makes people tremble, and the whole body emits dazzling golden light. The people sitting on the upper wall of the mountain are so arrogant that they dare to ignore it!

However, Hong Tianjing still looked ahead and had no intention of paying attention to the golden lion.

He didn't even look at the other two.

The golden lion was about to get angry. On that day, several black feather people around Hong Tianjing around Zhushan floated up in the air, and a palpitating black fog filled the air.

"What are you? How dare you yell at our adults? It's so rampant."

In the black fog, there was a black feather man with eyes as sharp as hawks and falcons, who drank categorically, with black light flowing all over, and his breath was also very powerful.

This breath comes from the world!

The breath of the eagle eyed warrior is not weaker than that of the golden lion!

The people below were thrilled by it. They were Hong Tianjing's subordinates earlier. They had seen great winds and waves. How could they be deterred by several creatures in the lower world?

"What are you qualified to yell at the king?" the golden lion's eyes suddenly changed, and he was not angry. He was covered with golden hair, and the glowing golden light shone on the heaven and earth, just like a God.

"It's just a horse. In the supreme world, you don't even have the qualification to enter the protoss palace. It's just to save face in the lower boundary where mole ants gather."

Another black feather soldier was young and said proudly.

His words angered everyone in the inner earth watching the war below.

"Golden Lion, kill this arrogant guy!"

"Yes, chop him into meat paste! Let him see the power of the overlord sword."

The strong people below shouted one after another, which almost drowned the whole Tianzhu Mountain.

Badao venerable and Tianlong immortal took the lead.

"Reclamation magic knife!"

The double sabres are in hand, and the overlord is invincible. The strong Sabre light turns into a solid competition, surging and calling the wind and rain, which unexpectedly attracts thunder from the depths of the clouds.

"Tianyuan's art!"

And Tianlong immortal must also follow, moving and stepping, flying sand and stones, and several runes flashing bright yellow light came to the sky at a high speed, stirring the towering tsunami.

Both of them were the strong ones of the year, and the power they erupted was overwhelming energy.

Although I haven't participated in the battle for so many years, and I don't even know what has happened to the outside world these years, my accomplishments and details are not inferior to any strong person in Baijia territory!

Chapter 6885

When the eagle beak soldier shot, countless clouds turned into black fog and were full of mysterious runes.

It's like a meteor falling rapidly, completely burying the light of the day in the sky.

This contains strong rules of the road, and there are scenes of heaven and earth breaking, ghosts crying and Demons shouting. Countless strange heads were born in the black cloud.

Waving and yelling, they looked down at the people in the vast sky, like a demon Legion from hell.

The terrible roar was heard all the time, so that many people couldn't bear it. They covered their ears and oozed blood between their fingers.

The attack condensed by the overlord and Tianlong immortal was smashed by this monstrous magic cloud.

Never thought of them! A guard at the foot of the mountain has such strong strength.

They all suffered some injuries and had to retreat, while the eagle eyed soldier stood proudly between heaven and earth, just like a towering God of war.

He comes from the supreme world, and the rules of Jiuding make him reduce the rules of the inner earth as much as possible, and even guard by the power of the feather emperor's faith. Many martial arts may be a little stronger than the supreme world.

How can you be afraid of some existence of the inner earth.

This time, the feather emperor's determination is extremely strong!

"Let the king come!"

The golden lion rushed forward and turned into a golden streamer.

The brilliant Avenue and void evolved, and the surrounding space could not bear such pressure. Inch by inch, the sky cracked a huge gap, and the earth fell.

If anyone welcomes this move, he may be crushed by the avenue evolved by the golden lion.

There are two soldiers of the black feather nationality in the world. Their faces have changed.

The eagle eyed soldier is the leader of the guard. Even if he is as knowledgeable as him, his face is a little dignified.

In the past, if he lifted his palm, he could kill the golden lion.

But today is different from the past. Countless years ago, Hong Tianjing was suppressed by the empress dowager, and their luck was also affected. Now is the time for recovery.

Otherwise, how can you be entangled by this little lower life.

The eagle eye warrior is planning to gather the strength of two people around him to build an array to stop the move of the golden lion.

But a burst of power surged from behind, injected into the body, and immediately shocked it.

"Go and kill it. Its blood can help me recover some accomplishments."

It was Hong Tianjing's voice that came from his ears.

The eagle eyed soldier is very happy. The power injected by Hong Tianjing comes from the super world and contains infinite power of the rules of the road.

Compared with the lower bound, the depth of spiritual power is not much higher, and it is essentially different.

You know, since Hong Tianjing got out of trouble, the feather emperor has given Hong Tianjing many gods and cards!

This tripod, in the eyes of the feather emperor, can only win, not lose.

The strength of the eagle eye warrior instantly became a hundred times stronger. He took one step forward, and his momentum continued to rise. The magic cloud that gathered thousands of skeletons and ghosts in the sky also came to him, and the whole world roared.

He threw a punch to point his face, and countless black gases roared up against the current, swallowing all the bright golden light.

The golden lion looks terrified. His magic power and treasure art have been invincible since its birth. I don't know how many strong opponents he has defeated.

But today, it was smashed by the magic fist containing the supreme power, and it itself suffered a heavy blow. Its whole body narrowed a big circle and was unable to fall from the air.

His strong body has become riddled with holes, bitten by the devil, and even exposed his bones.

At this time, all the people in the core of the earth were shocked by it.

Before the man sitting on Tianzhu Mountain shot, his subordinates had repelled the golden lion with the highest strength in the inner earth.

Such unparalleled combat effectiveness is not like that which can be made by the strong in other fields.

It can only come from the world.

Both the golden lion, the overlord and the Tianlong immortal found this, and their looks became extremely ugly and even regretful.

At this time, they looked at Hong Tianjing differently, just like staring at a monster.

Hong Tianjing was calm and awe inspiring.

The power he gave came from the ancient emperor Yu Huang, which contained a very strong supreme authority, which virtually caused a strong sense of awe to the world.

"Hum, the majesty of our wanxu temple can't be provoked by mole ants?"

Hong Tianjing's tone was disdainful and very calm.

When they heard the words "wanxu Temple", everyone's face changed again.

But this time, it was a complete fear and fear.

The eagle eyed soldier also seemed to get the sign of Hong Tianjing's eyes. With a grim smile, the towering black cloud turned into a sharp black awn again and ran to the golden lion.

The latter had been seriously injured and was now locked by the endless void. His arrogant face showed a touch of fear.

"No... don't kill me." the Golden Lion struggled desperately, but it didn't help. He had to wait for death to come.

The eagle eyed warrior wouldn't give him a chance to breathe. The magic cloud was so fast that it suddenly cut off!

The golden lion is about to split in half in front of the momentum of cutting through the world!

How miserable!

Chapter 6886

But just then, the void opened a gap, and a palm stretched out from it, dragging the golden lion into it and avoiding the blow of destruction.

The waves of the void dissipated and disappeared, leaving only faint water lines, golden light and flooding in another place.

On the top of a mountain hundreds of miles away from Tianzhu Mountain, a figure in black robes stepped out of the sky, and a golden lion with listless breath fell down.

"You... Are you?"

The golden lion looked at Ye Chen and looked a little confused.

"Get out of the way first. These guys cultivate the supreme way of heaven and come from the world. I'm afraid they can't fight with your martial power."

After leaving this sentence, ye Chen floated up and turned into a streamer, crossing a hundred miles in an instant, like stepping on the Milky way, with wonderful whereabouts.

He understood some of the mysteries of the Prajna bodhi tree in beimangzu. He didn't know where the old master got it. It was mixed with an ancient and distant breath. It was similar to the Buddhist Scripture monument in his body.

It is not surprising that they are both Buddhist deities, have the same root and homology, and have some similarities.

Through this Prajna Bodhi, his understanding of Buddhism and Taoism has deepened, and his overall spiritual realm has improved a lot again.

In the twinkling of an eye, many spectators didn't know why, so they saw a figure flash back, and a roaring long sword cut at the soldiers of the black feather family with the endless momentum of the collapse of the sky and the earth.

"Longyuan Heavenly Sword, bloody sky!"

Blood colored light, dazzling, like the dusk and sunset hanging in the air, rolling in, fearless, as if to take away the last dawn in the world.

This is a startling sword that conforms to the heaven and earth and even exceeds the rules of the universe. The combat effectiveness on the bright side alone can not match the anger of the golden lion.

But the victory lies in the incomparable meaning of the sword. It is as surging as a river and as towering as a mountain. When the sword comes down, it has cracked the whole sky.

The bloody smell all over the sky makes countless people stunned and frightened.

The eagle eyed soldier realized that this sword was different from the previous one, and could no longer deal with it with just the moves.

He clenched his teeth, and the black wings behind him suddenly expanded and soared to a hundred meters. If he hung the wings of the sky, he could compete with the bloody river.

However, ye Chen didn't react much to this. Until the formed blood River hung upside down in the air, he cut the Longyuan Heavenly Sword horizontally.

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

After the strength is strengthened again, ye Chen's control over the instantaneous sword technique is more exquisite.

This time, the sword power changed suddenly. It was like a giant dragon. The winding blood river burst open inch by inch. The incomparably dazzling golden sun light was released from it. It was a raging sun.

There are countless stars and meteors, such as rising and falling tides, rotating the sky.

The rising sun witnessed the peak.

Countless people felt the rolling of this Shinto rule and directly arranged the horizontal paving, occupying more than half of the sky. The seemingly unbreakable and indestructible wall of black feather was smashed into pieces.

The black awn pieces were broken into countless pieces. At the same time, there was the eagle eye soldier who faced the divine destiny. His body completely disintegrated, and his soul disappeared into dust. He even appealed for his life before he could make a voice.

Even though his martial arts strength is strong and has been blessed by the supreme world power, it is only the most defective existence. He has never understood the acme of martial arts, the core of Dao and the rules of heaven.

Ye Chen has the heart of Wuzu, Lingxiao's martial intention, and sees nothingness. He grasps some opportunities of super ancient times. The oppressive power of the world is of no use to him.

The gap in the realm can be filled, but the gap in the realm of spiritual power can not be made up at all.

Since the eagle eyed warrior uses the rules of the world to defeat the golden lion, ye Chen will do the other way.

Few people in the world can resist his way of reincarnation.

The so-called reciprocity is an ancient word of Chinese civilization.

The eagle eyed warrior turned into fragments. The two black feather people around him hid quickly, but they were still badly hurt and looked very depressed.

When the black clouds dissipated, ye Chen could see clearly what the mountain in the rear had become.

The mountains rise from the ground and stretch out into the sky, and the whole mountain becomes transparent and transparent. From the outside, you can see the whole mountain, with red magma flowing continuously, just like the hell devil Yan from the abyss of fire.

Ye Chen saw this and his eyes narrowed slightly.

This mountain, which is regarded as a container carrier, has been completely assimilated by Jiuding array and has become an important channel connecting the lower boundary.

Deep in the dark sky, majestic and majestic buildings slowly emerge, just like tripods.

In a short time, I'm afraid that the real nine tripods will be completely successful. Hong Tianjing's tripod furnace was built on the ground. Naturally, it is to open the channel between the supreme world and the world of heaven, so that the ancient emperor Yu Huang has the opportunity to come here.

At the top of the mountain, Hong Tianjing is the core of the whole Jiuding array.

He sat quietly with no sadness or joy on his face.

But when I saw Ye Chen, I couldn't help but look a little grumpy and angry.

No way, he had a bad meal in Ye Chen's hand, so he remembered it very clearly.

"Ha ha, I thought you weren't coming." Hong Tianjing said, looking at Ye Chen with a smile.

The golden flame of the sun blooms behind Ye Chen, just like the most holy God of this time.

"I'm here, then you can go." Ye Chen said calmly.

Hong Tianjing seems to have heard the best joke in the world.

Hong Tianjing's voice suddenly stopped with two wild laughter. At the same time, the sound of broken lines sounded in his ears.

Looking down, the flame suspended on the top of the mountain became restless, and the candle lit and dimmed, as if it would be extinguished in the next moment.

Hong Tianjing's eyes solidified slightly.

This phenomenon of Jiuding array means that the guy's luck has become strong again.

The Lord of reincarnation bears the absolute fortune of heaven and earth. Indeed, he deserves his reputation.

But so what? Hong Tianjing's eyes sank into the water, and a cruel smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

"Lord of reincarnation, you ran away at the bottom of the sea last time. Today you can't escape so easily!"

As soon as Hong Tianjing's voice fell, the mountain under his seat suddenly roared and roared, and countless magma fires turned into lines, which was very angry.

"Jiuding array, Hongding array."

Hong Tianjing got the power given by the ancient emperor Yu Huang. He buried it in this array and hammered it into the supreme Shinto integrated with the flame Avenue.

The flames and molten slurry burn not only heaven and earth, but also the endless space.

This is one of the nine tripods.

He is also Hong Tianjing's tripod!

Chapter 6887

At the bottom, everyone was shocked by the terrible smell, and thousands of strong people in the geocentric region retreated and fled for fear of being too late.

After all, the sense of oppression brought by the Jiuding array is far from ordinary magic weapons!

Tao and Tao are immortal, hanging on the top of the starry sky and on the vast Tao sea.

"Lord of reincarnation, the nine tripods array is prepared for you. It depends on whether you can take it or not."

Hong Tianjing said in a gloomy tone.

The nine tripods array is based on heaven and earth, and it can even evolve heaven's robbery.

Countless black clouds gathered in the sky, and the molten slurry burst out, eclipsing even the bright star hanging in the sky.

Countless robbery clouds rumbled over in turn and gathered into a viscous black ocean. In the far sky, purple lightning flashed, just like a giant beast coming, endless and terrible.

All the people were stunned by it. They even wanted to fight against such a Jiuding array surrounded by roads and rules. It was really beyond their power.

The power from the supreme world is so powerful that people can resist it?

However, ye Chen did not choose to retreat in the face of such an attack, and he was still fearless.

This tripod is destined to be born.

Anyway, he must fight.

Otherwise, the inner earth will be destroyed, and even the plan of Emperor Yu will succeed.

Once you succeed, you may lose this game of chess, the layout of reincarnation.

He must fight.

Not afraid of all battles.

Since it's a natural disaster in the world, use the same level of magic to deal with it!

"Dou Zi Jue, eight Fu Tu Qi!"

Ye Chen Huoran urged the Dharma formula in his body, and an incomparable fighting spirit broke out in the air. His body stood boldly, like a giant in ancient times, with a slowly rotating light wheel of the Buddhist sutra behind him.

The Buddha light was superimposed layer by layer, exploding like thunder, and condensed into a future God tower with a height of ten thousand feet.

But above the pagoda, there was a fierce light, and the evil spirit was awe inspiring.

These eight Fu Tu Qi are mixed with the fighting spirit power of Dou Zi Jue. In a trance, it is like that the supreme fight of the heavens defeated the Buddha to come here. Behind him, there are countless Vajra Arhats reciting scriptures and Buddha lights gathering. The scene is called spectacular.

The dazzling invincible power makes the strong in the inner earth feel that they shouldn't come to see the excitement.

The surging magic cloud was melted by the light of the Buddha under this blow and immediately melted more than half.

Bang.

Bang.

The futu pagoda kept rolling, and ye Chen stepped forward for half a minute.

The Golden Lion not far away did not go, but bathed in the luster of the futu God tower, and its strength recovered rapidly, which surprised and pleased it.

This shows from the side that ye Chen's mastery of the rules of martial arts has reached what a wonderful situation!

While controlling the futu pagoda, ye Chen also suppressed its hostility, gathered all the power of the pagoda to the front part, and broke through the black cloud of the Jiuding array.

Hong Tianjing looks a little dignified. His own strength has not recovered to the realm of complete victory. For the time being, he can only use the Jiuding array to fight ye Chen.

According to this trend, the Jiuding array seems unable to suppress Ye Chen's divine awn.

"Lord of reincarnation, don't think that you can be arrogant in front of the wanxu Temple if you master several thirty-three heavenly supernatural powers!"

Hong Tianjing's voice, like the thunder of Tianwei God, resounded through the four fields and shook the eight wastelands.

Ye Chen didn't say anything. He came to the junction of the futu God tower and the black cloud, took out the Longyuan Heavenly Sword, and his blood was incomparable.

A dragon's chant rang out impressively and shattered the sky.

He didn't want to talk too much nonsense with Hong Tianjing. He only wanted to make a quick decision.

But Hong Tianjing never made a move. He took out a brocade bag from his arms. After unlocking it, the mysterious light poured into the Jiuding array under him.

"The power of the ruins: nothingness devours."

This magic weapon of power is not among the ancient artifacts, but its power is by no means weaker than them.

Because this is the power of rule Tao extracted by the ancestors of wanxu, which comes from the supreme world and is full of the power of wanxu.

The Jade Emperor is the man who stands at the peak of the world.

He was the only one who got the later stage of boundless territory, even close to the peak.

The other ten Heavenly Kings and ancestors, even the demon ancestor Wutian, wandered around in the middle of the boundless realm, and had not yet cultivated mature immortality.

The peak of immeasurable realm, to some extent, is close to the legendary realm of nothingness.

Without time and space, even a slight force can make the starry sky vibrate and the universe boil.

In the future, I'm afraid that the power of rules created by the ancient emperor Yu Huang will become the origin of heaven and earth side by side with Pangu, Fuxi, Hongmeng, Wuzu and others.

The whole world has produced extremely wonderful changes for it. It seems that there is endless darkness coming, with irresolvable thick dark light. There, a pair of cold pupils gradually open.

Swallowing the void and dictating forever, this is the hegemony of the power of wanxu. It is not as peaceful as Hongjun's origin, nor as exquisite as Wuzu's power.

The vast power shrouded the sky, and the eyes that never changed for thousands of years stared at the futu God tower.

The majestic and invincible futu pagoda slows down the running speed of Reiki.

This comes from the suppression of rules, which is far from being measurable by pure combat effectiveness.

The will of wanxu is so strong, so terrible.

Ye Chen bit his teeth. He knew that the eight Fu Tu Qi and Dou Zi Jue had been blocked and could no longer exert stronger power.

In that case, then use the heavenly beads of lingxu to fight against the consciousness of wanxu.

The last time he went to the dark forbidden sea, he got a lot of opportunities to repair the heavenly beads in the spirit ruins, and even a trace of any extraordinary power. This time, he can just come in handy.

In the endless years, the temple of wanxu took the heavenly beads of lingxu as the way of cultivation, and many powerful wanxu disciples emerged.

Ye Chen destroyed many of them and knew that their strength was not easy to deal with.

Since he took charge of the Tianzhu in lingxu, he can mobilize the energy in it and control the lifeblood of the strong people in wanxu who profit from the beads.

If it is in battle, it can form an overwhelming absolute advantage.

Wisps of curved breath floated out of the heavenly beads in the lingxu in front of Ye Chen, and came out of the root with the power of the wanxu of the Jiuding array.

The two forces are deadlocked and pulled against each other, and no one can do anything for a short time.

At this time, a strong evil spirit of killing and cutting poured out from it and turned into a transparent demon family FA Xiang. All the ancient demons appeared here.

Since ye Chen put the demon killing stone into the heavenly beads in the spirit ruins, evil spirits have constantly emerged, which can erode the minds of others and expose the darkest side of his heart.

Chapter 6888

Independent small worlds flew out and surrounded the sky. Countless demons filled the Tianzhu Mountain, which turned into Jiuding array.

Use evil spirit to resist the power of wanxu. Once they contact, they break out an amazing momentum.

The magma in the Jiuding array is like huge waves, in which countless demons, ghosts and monsters float and sink.

Ye Chen and Hong Tianjing fought one after another, dazzling and amazing.

Originally, ye Chen thought he was overpowering himself, but the two sides even showed several amazing martial arts. No one could help each other. Ye Chen's strength was reflected.

Many spectators below applauded.

Hong Tianjing manipulated the power of a thousand ruins to avoid a direct battle between noumenon and ye Chen.

The boy's strength increased again after he went on a tour.

No wonder the ancient emperor Yu Huang wanted to kill reincarnation no matter what price he paid!

Just when outsiders thought Ye Chen was at peace with him, Hong Tianjing took out the second brocade bag.

Ye Chen's expression was immediately chilly. As Hong Tianjing threw the second brocade bag into the Jiuding array, a burst of vision came out, and the sky penetrating virtual shadow made the whole sky feel depressed.

This is not a magic power, but a wisp of virtual shadow left by the feather emperor.

When people perceive this smell, their first reaction is terror and horror.

It is enough to see how powerful the Emperor Yu Huang's deterrent to all regions is.

"It's the feather emperor coming. Let's go, otherwise there will be no good results..."

Some people urged our companions to leave here quickly.

They don't know who ye Chen is, but they know the wanxu temple.

The temple doesn't do anything on weekdays. When it does, it is thunderous. It is really invincible in heaven and earth.

Now the boy dares to confront the wanxu Temple face to face. They admire his courage, but they are more worried about their own safety and situation.

"Lord of reincarnation? What a great prestige. How dare you be presumptuous here."

The shadow of the ancient emperor Yu Huang was high above, ignoring all sentient beings, as if everything was mole ants in his eyes.

Ye Chen brushed his lips and despised it. It was just a virtual shadow condensed by the power of the ruins. He had even seen the separation of the feather emperor and the ancient emperor. Would he be afraid of this small virtual shadow?

However, before ye Chen retorted, a lion with a glowing golden color came to Ye Chen.

"What are you? Dare to be arrogant on my territory!"

After absorbing the spirit of Ye Chen's God tower, the Golden Lion became more and more powerful. Its eyes were bright, not angry and powerful. Its powerful blood gathered into a golden light God chain and rushed to the other end of the sky.

Ye Chen was stunned when he saw this.

Isn't the Golden Lion afraid of the emperor?

Ye Chen may not believe it. This golden lion has just grown up. It is the only one left in the world. It has been nourishing and growing in God's eggs. After coming out, it has never been in contact with the so-called gods, emperors and ancestors.

In the eyes of the golden lion, he is the most powerful in the world. He feels good about himself, otherwise he won't rush out to deal with Hong Tianjing.

In addition, the reason why the Golden Lion family withers is also related to their lack of intelligence. They can only recognize one thing, so they are often played as mounts by the strong of all ethnic groups.

However, the golden lion was very loyal. He said to Ye Chen without looking back: "I just accepted your love, absorbed your strength and recovered your injury. Now I can't let you carry it alone!"

Ye Chen can't laugh or cry. The golden lion is really funny.

"Get out of the way." the empty shadow of the feather emperor slowly spit out two words, cold and without emotion.

The golden lion's golden pupils shine brightly. Since childhood, it only knows death and never looks at who its opponent is.

"Why should I listen to you? Who do you think you are, the most powerful person in the world?"

The golden lion's question really stunned the virtual shadow of the feather emperor.

The virtual shadow no longer hesitated. With a cold hum, the silver lightning burst out, broke through the void and stirred up the sound of thunder.

Hundreds of runes glittering with the rules of the road were suppressed.

Countless people are surprised. This virtual shadow is just the style of raising their hands. It is so frightening that it can be seen that its noumenon is powerful.

Even if the passage between the supreme world and the universal boundaries of the heavens is temporarily closed, the most powerful without magnitude cannot visit the lower boundary in person.

But as long as it turns into a separate body, it is invincible for the creatures in the lower world.

"Roar!"

The golden lion is indomitable. With its own strength, it urges the rolling wave of gold and stops the wind and thunder.

But can you really stop it? This is a trace of the power of the feather emperor.

With a bang, the rolling golden light was smashed by the palm of wind and thunder. The thunder and light were intertwined, and the golden light was all over the sky. The colors of lightning and gold intersected with each other, cracking one bright star after another.

The Golden Lion couldn't bear the pressure of such a road. He flew out directly, smashed a large area of forest ancient trees, and knocked a kilometer high mountain into a deep crack. Only then could he stop!

"It's just a mount in the lower world. You dare to be arrogant in front of the emperor."

This virtual shadow should be refined by the ancient emperor Yu Huang. It has been placed for a long time and has produced a trace of self-consciousness of its own.

A simple and exquisite token appeared in the palm of his hand, with the word "rain" impressively printed on it.

Chapter 6889

This is the road rule controlled by the divine power virtual shadow of the feather Emperor: rain can manipulate the power of rain to carry out indiscriminate range attacks.

A layer of covered dark clouds gathered in the cloud roll. The next moment, it rained cats and dogs, and drizzle became a sharp arrow, hitting the strong in the geocentric region below.

"Hum! The ancient emperor of the feather emperor is very strong, but you are just a virtual shadow. You can't even be separated. How dare you be rampant here? Do you really think there is no one in my heart?"

The sabre master came out in the air. The cold Sabre light extended thousands of feet, almost reflecting a mirror and carrying the hot residual temperature. Before the rain fell to the ground, it was evaporated by the sabre surface.

"The mark of broken knife: thousands of inflammation and thousands of snow."

The sabre of the overlord Sabre master was realized from the desperate situation of life and death, which is consistent with the principle of the avenue, and has been recognized by the Shinto here.

At the beginning, the magic knife was like a volcanic eruption. It was extremely hot and could evaporate everything in the world. It was extremely terrible.

But the next moment, the blade of the thousand feet turned, the frost fell into the world, and the complete cold in the cave frozen everything.

One fire, one ice, one weight and one world. The unique skills understood by the overlord are enough to rank among the top magical powers.

However, the miraculous skill of ice and fire was still not enough for the virtual shadow of the feather emperor. He waved his big hand and used the "rain path" again.

But this time, all the rain condensed into a sky sword. When it moved, it rippled like water waves.

And this move can tear heaven and earth and penetrate all things.

Further away, immortal Tianlong bit his teeth, and countless talismans glittering with various colors emerged from his head, sleeve robe and back.

"Ten thousand talismans belong to the sect!"

The runes rose into the sky and gathered into the ancient gate of Xuantian. In this case, they confronted each other with the sword of heaven.

The two combined offensives occupy half the sky respectively.

In the end, the fairy in green came to the front. With her fingers pinched, the endless power of life emerged from all directions, gushing like a river.

The fairy represents the original breath of life. Everything recovers and the aura is closely related to it everywhere.

"If you make the tripod array come true and rob me of the original power of all things in heaven and earth, I'm afraid my cultivation realm will fall back to the too true realm."

The green fairy also didn't want to lose the place of cultivation, so she boldly shot at the empty shadow of the feather emperor.

Brush.

There are still a lot of streamers in the sky. They are the strongmen of various schools that have been dormant and hidden in the geocentric region. They know the harm that will be brought to the geocentric region after the formation of the Jiuding array.

The so-called Jiuding array originally represents the ultimate barbarism and plunder. It absorbs the power of the lower world for its use. When it is finally perfect, it can forcibly open the space channel

between the lower world and the supreme world to accommodate the arrival of peak giants such as the Emperor Yu.

This is good news for the most powerful people in the world.

However, it is a fatal blow to them who rely on a region of Qi and origin.

"Hehe, one by one is really naive and not afraid of death. What does the feather emperor want to do? Can you mole ants stop it?"

Hong Tianjing stretched out his arms, and the source of strength poured out continuously. The virtual shadow of the feather emperor became more and more solid, and there were faint signs of breaking through the world.

The Golden Lion stands at the front. For its sharp tenacity, it gathers the power of heaven, man and many strong people. With a buzzing sound, the extremely concentrated Yuanli light soars and emits glittering and translucent starlight, just like the universe.

This ray of light is really too powerful. The bright brilliance captures people's hearts and souls. The breeze is chilly, and almost half of the power is gathered. Even the virtual shadow of the feather emperor has to be ready.

For the first time, Xu Ying had the idea of avoiding. He just wanted to tear a void and escape to the ancient battlefield that could not be affected, but found that what his palm caught was a mysterious white light Rune network.

"Array word formula, heaven and earth net!"

As early as they were ready to launch a joint attack, ye Chen had already begun to use the power of the array formula.

The last time he got the green bamboo pond and refined four monuments, he felt the super ancient flavor and improved his strength in other aspects.

"Array word formula" is quietly launched in silence and has become a good hand of Yin people.

At this time, ye Chen, whether for the control of array lines or the construction of runes, has entered a new level.

He directly laid a net of heaven and earth, and the power of the rune array spread all over the sky. Even the virtual shadow of the feather emperor could not be easily penetrated.

The virtual shadow flew into a rage and soon burst into a fiery and towering flame.

But the light condensed by the power of all sentient beings is like a glow, bright and dazzling, emitting incomparably amazing fluctuations. The divine power waves are endless, and fiercely hit the virtual shadow of the feather emperor.

No matter how strong the will of wanxu was, it could not resist the counterattack of the whole lower boundary. In an instant, the virtual shadow dissipated.

The creatures in the inner earth couldn't help cheering and almost boiling. They didn't destroy others, but the supreme feather emperor!

Even a tiny shadow is a real achievement.

The Badao venerable and Tianlong immortal and others showed their gratification. Their efforts on this trip were not in vain.

No matter where the Jiuding array is arranged, it will cause crazy counterattack from the strong in this domain. There is no other reason. Only because the Jiuding array is too overbearing, it will draw infinite luck from this domain.

As for the degree of counterattack, it depends on the number of strong players in this field.

Now the core of the earth has opened a precedent. If such news is transmitted back to the world, I'm afraid it will shake the ancestral earth.

For countless years, it is unique that someone has resisted the will of the wanxu temple.

Ye Chen was at the end of the crowd. The light of reincarnation in his eyes flickered constantly, as if he saw a scene in the future, and a happy smile came up at the corners of his mouth.

Hong Tianjing, who is located between Tianzhu Mountains, is completely cold.

His eyes converged on one point, directly penetrated the void and aimed at Ye Chen.

When the last blow was launched, ye Chen popped up two fingers of snow-white light and merged into the torrent.

Those two lights contain the supreme power of the way of heaven. Hong Tianjing has never seen them before. For a moment, there was some sense of caution.

"This boy is very difficult! It seems that he can't do without killing moves."

As soon as Hong Tianjing read this, he made up his mind that he would kill Ye Chen no matter what price he paid today.

In that case, we can only use such means.

Boom.

The whole Jiuding array did not become silent because of the disappearance of the shadow of the ancient emperor Yu Huang. Instead, it became more and more active and turbulent like a volcano about to erupt.

Chapter 6890

Hong Tianjing, who had been sitting on the top of the mountain for a long time, finally had a movement. He slowly stood up, like a peerless demon God waking up, and the world-threatening demon gas enveloped the earth again.

At this moment, many strong people in the inner earth realize that the real problem has not been solved.

Hong Tianjing glanced at the many creatures below, condescending and indifferent.

"Do you really think you can compete with the ten thousand ruins temple? Ha ha, crazy people talk about dreams!"

The sound of Hong Tianjing was like thunder, which shook the eight wastelands.

"Let me show you today what is the supreme ten thousand ruins Shinto!"

As his voice fell, Zhushan seemed to have been opened a huge gap that day. Endless magma rose like towering waves, dispersed the magic clouds, and even overturned the sky here.

The gods are angry! It was the ancient existence of the dark restricted area that woke up from his sleep because someone disturbed his clear dream.

The red magma converged into a vast ocean, which changed the look of countless people present.

They felt the strong power of heaven from such fierce magma waves, which came from the deepest fear of their souls.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, looking at the towering magma wolf, summoned the disaster sky sword, and the endless disaster gas rushed to the blazing ocean like the blooming overseas flowers.

"Disaster Heaven Sword, disaster heaven!"

This is Ye Chen's new move. A powerful warrior always innovates on the basis of the original.

If you conform to the way of heaven and create a new magic power that resonates with it, you can be immortal and respected by countless people.

However, even the disaster gas with entanglement can not stop the spread of the ocean of fire.

Several strong men such as the Golden Lion and the overlord also shot one after another, which was still of no help.

At this moment, the Jiuding array broke out its own prestige!

In this regard, ye Chen's double swords were in hand, and the disaster Qi and blood Qi were intertwined. He made a startling blow!

The two swords converged into a divine awn, tearing the whole void, and almost overturning the sky, crossing the distant boundary of countless light-years, and the meteorites and stars trembled.

In this way, I saw a bright black awn cut through the ocean of fire, set off a hot wave of magma, and split the nothingness formed by heaven and earth.

In Ye Chen's heart, there was no reason to raise a premonition of extreme danger.

It's like an extremely terrible existence evolved from boundless chaos.

It takes only one palm to smash the heaven and earth into an array of heaven and earth.

"Retreat!" Ye Chen suddenly retreated. At the same time, he opened the space transmission channel of the virtual monument to help the Golden Lion and others retreat from here.

After a flash, they just reacted and looked at a wisp of black awn in the sea of blood, and their eyes were hurt.

"What the hell is that? It has such a terrible momentum." the golden lion has always been fearless and respected himself, but now he has a sense of fear.

The same is true for those who respect Badao. They look at each other and can't help looking at each other.

Ye Chen stared at the sea of fire and dared not relax for a moment.

There must be something terrible in there!

Across a long distance, they felt the oncoming wind, not hot, but mixed with cold.

The wind was howling, and there was clearly a sea of magma covering the earth in front of me. At the moment, my spine was cold and trembling.

Above the level of the sea of fire, black fog gradually diffused and opened. In the fog shadow, a figure loomed, towering and very tall.

In this vast sea of fire, dense white bones churned out one after another, countless.

The black fog followed, and a palm came out of it and took all the white bones in.

They seemed to float out of the depths of hell, the ghost wind roared, and the ancient and mysterious figure was getting closer and closer to Ye Chen and others.

Finally, it showed its appearance.

It turned out to be a dark white bone giant. The giant held a deep and introverted huge sickle, with a length of kilometers, and its body has been nearly ten thousand meters.

The sea of magma boils and condenses into a cloak of fire behind it.

"This is the heavenly wheel evil star Kui, born out of one of the most precious treasures of chaos in the thirty-three days: kunlingdi magic puppet. This evil star Kui was originally a big general following the ancient emperor Yu Huang. After his death, he was refined into the most powerful puppet in the world."

"As for how powerful it is, let you try it."

Hong Tianjing smiled faintly. The next moment, the red blood awn flashed in his eyes. On that day, the evil star Kui changed with him! The bloodstained eyes are like the lights of the underworld in the dark.

The void crisscrossed and crossed. In an instant, Hong Tianjing and shaxingkui were integrated. At the moment, he mastered the real world and one of the most powerful magic weapons.

"This guy was at the same level as me in those days. It's your honor to use it to clean you up today."

Hong Tianjing's red fire eyes looked into the far sky and blocked the space field.

His body kept rising until it broke through the clouds and his feet stepped on the earth.

In the Star River, the hot stars surround its body, and the chaotic atmosphere dominates the universe. Unexpectedly, it gave birth to an extremely ancient heavenly temple out of thin air.

In the final analysis, Badao Zun and others are only creatures in the lower world. When they really encounter these supreme treasures in the world, they can't help but feel flustered and have a stronger idea of running away.

The whole world is full of the crisis of destruction after the gods wake up.

It is one of the most precious treasures of chaos in the thirty-three days, but from the perspective of the real world, it is more powerful than other treasures of chaos.

The Jade Emperor poured the supreme power of wanxu into him!

A huge skeleton hand, like the dark ancient dragon, killed the Tianlong, swooped over and swept several lower creatures who had no time to escape. The ferocious dragon claw bone spurs penetrated their bodies and sucked away all their flesh and soul in an instant.

Ye Chen saw it and his eyes coagulated slightly.

The so-called thirty-three days chaos treasure has changed! Become the messenger of darkness, the slave of the ruins!

Boom!

Under the control of Hong Tianjing, the evil star Kui swept over. The imprisonment law of time and space makes people have nowhere to escape. They can only watch their body pierced by bone spurs.

Then it turns into ashes and destroys both form and spirit.

The rest of the geocentric strongmen were shocked and angry. They could not resist such great power at all.

With a bang, the vast ocean of fire swept in, boiling like a giant empty beast with a huge mouth and tusks.

The situation is very bad at this time.

Ye Chen saw that he and several other strong men in the core of the earth were biting his teeth to meet the difficulties.