

Physician 6941

Chapter 6941

The power of the seal was broken, and a monstrous evil idea rushed out of Ye Chen's celestial cover!

"This is... The breath of Yuantian magic sword!"

The moment the supreme elder of Shenwu hall felt the smell of the magic sword was great joy. As long as ye cheng was killed here, this ancient magic sword was his own!

Neglecting to guard against it, he didn't notice that the purple Hongmeng breath at the moment was passing rapidly

Ye Chen, who was about to burst and die, recovered his peace at the moment when the Yuantian magic sword appeared.

"If so, the remaining consciousness of Yuantian magic sword needs to rely on the host to resist the Hongmeng purple gas, and ye Chen is saved!"

The elder sighed. It seemed that he was right to bet. He just didn't know how the next situation would develop.

Yuantian magic sword, reincarnation of martial arts, Hongmeng purple Qi.

No one has seen the consequences of the tripartite meeting.

"This..."

Soon, the supreme elder of Shenwu Temple seemed to lose control of Hongmeng purple gas, and the purple gas in Hongmeng world lost its echo.

At this moment, his integration with the world was lifted, and his thin, half human and half ghost body appeared again in the world.

"Is this?" for Tianxue heart who doesn't know the inside story, she looks at him suspiciously.

"The purple of this heaven and earth is not owned by the old man. He can only be mobilized with the help of Shenwu prison tower!"

"The aura of heaven and earth has its own consciousness. The appearance of the breath of Yuantian magic sword gave it a sense of crisis, so it broke away from the guy's control and began to resist the enemy by itself!"

"Yechen was killed by Yuantian magic sword before. Now yechen leads Hongmeng purple Qi into his body, and the two collide..."

"Isn't Ye Chen going to have an accident?"

Many gods are competing for ye Chen's body, and Tianxue's heart is full of worry.

"Not necessarily. At least the seal power and reincarnation blood of the reincarnation map of martial arts will protect its main Ye Chen!"

Respect the old and dignified. Even so, the final result is still unpredictable.

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At the same time, ye Chen knows the sea.

"Ye Chen, how dare you try to kill me with the help of this Hongmeng breath!"

A chaotic figure spoke.

"A broken sword, also want to take me?"

After death, six rounds of return and ye Chen in a bright starry sky responded strongly. Today's Hongmeng purple gas enters the body in an attempt to purify this evil idea. He may not be able to fight!

"In Hongmeng, the breath of chaos!"

Another voice echoed, obviously, the purifying power of Hongmeng's breath.

"Bang!"

The explosion burst, and everything seemed calm.

"Damn it!"

The chaotic sword shadow screamed, and the evil intention of the whole body was great.

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Outside.

"It's over!"

The elder looked at the passing breath of Yuantian magic sword and breathed a long breath, but ye Chen on the earth never woke up.

The purple air in Hongmeng world is becoming more and more stable, and everything is gone.

"Jie Jie!"

"Ye Chen is dead. You can accompany him!"

The smile on the face of the supreme elder of the Shenwu hall only increased. The treasure at hand, Yuantian magic sword, is his own!

Now ye Chen knows the sea.

"Is this...?"

Ye Chen's consciousness responded again. He woke up and looked around. Only then did he find that everything was silent.

"The breath of Yuantian magic sword disappeared!"

There was only a flowing pure purple sword, covered with a faint smell of chaos.

"What is this?"

A trace of ecstasy appeared in Ye Chen's eyes. In the previous war, Hongmeng purple Qi and the remnant soul of Yuantian magic sword merged?

The reincarnation diagram of martial arts in Dantian flashed and seemed to be transmitting some messages to Ye Chen.

Scenes emerge.

"It's you, little guy. You've made great achievements!"

It was the spirit of the reincarnation map of the martial arts that hid and waited for the opportunity that made a clever trick of the mantis to catch the cicada and the Yellow finch. When the ghost of the Yuantian magic sword fought with the purple Qi of Hongmeng, he stepped in and refined the origin of the two!

"Don't you say that Yuantian magic sword and Hongmeng purple gas are mine now?"

Ye Chen was overjoyed.

The spirit of the reincarnation map of martial arts flashed, "the ghost of the Yuantian magic sword has been destroyed, and the Hongmeng purple Qi dominates the sword body!"

"After the Hongmeng breath in your body is combined with the destruction of Yuantian magic sword, it has been purified into Hongmeng mother Qi, which is extremely pure and can mobilize all Hongmeng Qi in heaven and earth! I'm afraid your 33 Tianhong Mongolian Dharma will be strengthened."

The spirit of Wu Tao reincarnation map explained.

"So..."

Ye Chen really picked up the baby this time!

Even the eight trigrams Tiandan skill and Tianxian Koi copy effect will be much better.

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Screen rotation.

"Ye Chen is dead, Tianxue Xin. If you are honest, I may spare your life!"

In Tianxue's heart, there are too many secrets waiting to be excavated. At this moment, the supreme elder of Shenwu Temple seems to have won the world.

"Bah!"

Tianxue's heart struggles to get up, and the momentum will explode.

"I'll hold the old guy, you go first!"

She turned to zunlao road.

"Who said I was dead?"

Just then, an indifferent voice suddenly sounded.

"Ye Chen?"

Respect for the old and Tianxue are stunned.

"Ye boy, I knew you were in charge of reincarnation. It's not so easy to have an accident!"

The elder smiled and looked at Ye Chen in front of him. At this moment, he understood that he was right.

Tianxue's heart is also full of joy.

On the other hand, the supreme elder of Shenwu Temple looked gloomy.

"Since you are alive, I will personally take you on the road!"

"Rong!"

The whole body's breath soared, but this time, the shadow of the eldest brother was still standing in place.

"Huh?"

I have obviously driven the Shenwu prison tower. How can this happen?

"Old man, are you surprised that this divine weapon prison tower doesn't listen to you?"

Ye Chen smiled and looked at the figure in front of her.

"That's because I own all the purple of this world!"

At the end of his words, the scarlet light in Ye Chen's hand flashed. It was the peerless fierce sword hanging upside down in the small world, Yuantian magic sword!

The dark golden color of the hilt and dark lines spread throughout the sword body, and the scarlet sword body emits a blazing hot awn.

What is different from before is that the broad sword is covered with purple light and a faint smell of Hongmeng.

"Yuantian magic sword, although I am in charge of three heavenly swords, you will never lose the Heavenly Sword. Today I will change your name to Yuantian Hongmeng sword!"

Ye Chen drank fiercely. Hongmeng's mother Qi seemed to feel the master's call. For a time, the Hongmeng purple Qi of the whole heaven and earth appeared on the Yuantian Hongmeng sword.

"This... This is impossible!"

The supreme elder of Shenwu hall also felt the flow of Hongmeng breath between heaven and earth. Unexpectedly, it all gathered on the broad sword held by Ye Chen?

"Old man, try this trick!"

Ye Chen waved the Yuantian Hongmeng sword in his hand, and the purple light of the sword crossed over the body of the supreme elder in the Shenwu hall, one point and two halves!

In the incredible eyes of the supreme elder, a sad howl rang through the sky.

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"This move is called eternal soul!"

The purple sword didn't hurt his body, but the Hongmeng purple Qi was super aggressive, which was integrated into Ye Chen's eternal Kendo by Ye Chen.

The sword blade kills the body, and the sword's head commands the soul!

"Ah!"

The long hair of the supreme elder of the Shenwu hall drifted away, and half of the whole body was cut off by Ye Chen's sword and turned into a pool of mud.

The only remaining half of the body was struggling. He got up and said with a grim smile: "Ye Chen, you hurt me!"

"Huh?"

Respect the old man also found something wrong. The old man should be like the other half of the body with the sword, and the spirit should fall out. Why?

"If so, half man and half ghost!"

Ye Chen gave a cold hum, and then explained to the elder.

"I see. The ghost temple still has such a means of concocting spirits! It's really insidious!"

After hearing about the white bone boy of yuantianzong, respecting the old man suddenly realized.

The old man should have died ten thousand years ago, but it seems that the ghost Temple used some secret method to keep half of its spirit and made this half human and half ghost thing.

"Ye Chen, you are very clever!"

The half of his body opened half of his terrible lips.

"However, you still have no way to take me. The evil saint will not destroy me, nor will I!"

"Jie Jie!"

Creepy laughter rang out, and the only half of his face was full of satisfaction.

"Oh? Really?"

Ye Chen didn't think so and said, "at the beginning, the Shenwu temple and the demon clan joined hands to destroy the yuantianzong. At that time, you should belong to the relationship of cooperation and sharing of stolen goods?"

"Now the ghost temple is riding on the head of the Shenwu temple. You, who rely on the supreme elder, still have to survive under the eyes of others?"

"You said, if your grandmaster knew, would he be so angry that he couldn't hold down the coffin?"

Ye Chen opened her mouth faintly, and the sarcastic color in her tone showed up.

The supreme elder of Shenwu Temple heard the speech and his face was green and yellow.

"You are an old fellow of that period, so you should be familiar with this thing?"

Ye Chen took out from his waist the only thing that yuantianzong got from the white bone boy.

"This is... The order of the Lord of Shenwu temple!"

"The order of the early Temple Lord has long been lost. Why is it in your hand!"

The voice of anger echoed in the world. It seemed that this token made him quite afraid.

"Unfortunately, it was left at the former site of Yuantian sect. I found it at the bottom of the dusty and black devil cliff!"

The word "God" in Ye Chen's hand made the simple token, sending out a faint threat. Obviously, some prohibition was engraved in the token of the early Temple Lord. Ye Chen realized it when he got it for the first time.

After all, he also knows a lot about the word formula. Combined with the action of the hot sun border in the hinterland of tianxie mountain to melt the demons, it is not difficult to see that the early leader of the Shenwu hall is a giant of array!

The prohibition on the token must have some restrictions on the disciples. It may not work for the disciples of the Shenwu hall now, but this half man and half ghost old guy existed at that time

"Ye Chen, have something to say!"

When the supreme elder saw Ye Chen's token, the original arrogance disappeared.

Ye Chen sneered. At present, what the old guy is afraid of is the order of the early hall driven by Hongmeng's breath!

In the Dantian, the mother gas of Hongmeng flows, and a trace of chaos overflows from ye Chen's fingertips into the ancient "God" token.

"Ah!"

The only half of the body left by the supreme elder in the Shenwu hall ignited a boundless fire. However, after a few breaths, there was no bone residue left and turned into fly ash.

"This guy, just died?"

The elder stared at the scene in front of him.

Ye Chen shook his head, "if at that time, all the disciples who dared to violate the Shenwu hall would end up like this. The Hongmeng purple gas in the Shenwu prison tower is in the human body of each Shenwu hall door. This token is just an upgraded detonator!"

"The early Temple Lord is really cruel and cruel!"

The elder couldn't help but smack his tongue.

"However, this guy has been transformed by the secret method of the demon temple. As he said just now, the demon saint will not die!"

As soon as ye Chen's voice fell, a pile of residual ash on the ground gathered at a speed visible to the naked eye and twisted into a pair of white bones. Flesh and blood grew and spread on it. Soon, half of the old guy's body condensed again!

"I didn't expect it!"

Ye Chen looked at the scene in front of her and her eyes were calm.

"Then do it again!"

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

After countless times of falling and reconnecting, the supreme elder of Shenwu hall experienced inhuman pain. The taste of falling into hell lingered in his heart several times.

"Now, can we talk?" the "God" token in Ye Chen's hand turned up and down and played with it.

"Ye Chen, I took it. You said, I'll do it!"

The supreme elder of Shenwu Temple lowered his noble head.

Ye Chen's fingertips flashed, and the eight trigrams heaven elixir was sprinkled on him. The other half of the body of the supreme elder of the Shenwu hall was also condensed.

"Huh?"

The old guy who didn't know why looked at Ye Chen and only heard the calm young man in front of him whisper:

"You just want to live. Unexpectedly, you don't want to lose the style of your ancestors. Are you willing to be a slave of the demon temple?"

"It's simple. I can let you live!"

The "God" token in his hand flipped up and down, constantly stimulating the old guy's eyes.

"You want me to help you?"

The old guy's eyes coagulated and he didn't know what he was thinking about.

"You are a smart man. I'll see your performance next time I meet!"

Ye Chen put away the token and immediately said calmly, "remember, if you want to live, I can let you live, and as long as I read it, you can live better than die!"

The old man stood still for a long time.

"Without the protection of Hongmeng breath, this place is just an ordinary Tower!"

"No, those guys in the ghost temple in the heaven and earth gourd are coming out!"

"Boom!"

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At the same time, the outside world.

"Hoo..."

There are many scars on the beast's body, and bones can be seen in many places.

What does that mean?

At the moment, the demon eater has no spare power to reorganize his flesh. He was once a strong man comparable to a generation of heavenly kings. Now he is so embarrassed.

"This guy's strength has exceeded the ordinary emperor's early days. Damn it. If he retreated at the beginning, he still has a chance to win. Now..."

While the beast was thinking about killing the underworld, the Shenwu prison tower in the distance was a cold flash, and a sword came out from the inside and fell down.

"Huh?"

The holy ancestor of the evil spirit was obviously attracted by the shocking explosion. Looking back, ye Chen and respecting the old were still visible under the dust. Behind him, Tianxue stood with his hand in his heart.

The old guy of Shenwu Temple confronted him.

"Ye Chen!"

Seeing ye Chen's appearance, the holy ancestor of the evil spirit resolutely gave up and continued to pursue and kill the ghost loving beast. Instead, he went to Ye Chen.

"Those two people who helped me get out of trouble earlier?" the ghost eater fixed his eyes and saw that it was the person rescued by tianxie mountain earlier.

"It seems that it's right for me to keep Tianxue's heart alive!" the holy ancestor of the Yin devil smiled hoarsely and immediately faced the elder Taoist priest of the Shenwu hall, "old fellow, the old fellow of the zunlingtian family has given it to you!"

The old guy in Shenwu hall was stunned when he heard the speech. He clenched his fists and twinkled in his eyes. He didn't know what he was thinking.

"Lord of reincarnation, today, your blood and everything you have will belong to me!!"

The bloody robe has floated in front of Ye Chen!

Life and death is just a thought!

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In the face of this startling blow, ye Chen was not afraid. The red dust God pulse was activated. A layer of gold armor covered the whole body. He hoped that Tianxing would also guard him. Then he raised his sword to block him, but he was still beaten back by the holy ancestor of the evil ghost.

"Damn it, I can't use the nine heavenly gods and the water stop sword, and the injury is more serious. My physical state has reached the limit..."

Ye Chen, who was thinking of sneaking away, was exposed by the joint efforts of dozens of strong men in the demon temple. Previously, the tower was able to fight with the help of Hongmeng purple gas. Now, facing this prosperous old guy, he must be defeated.

"All the people in the Shenwu Temple deserve to die!"

Just here, a sudden change rose, and an animal roar rang through the world. On the thousands of feet of animal body, a trace of dark fog was scattered from the terrible wound.

"Boy, I wronged you. God thought you were from the Shenwu temple!"

"Since you helped me get out of trouble and avoid the meteorite of the burning sun, now I will repay you!"

"Hahaha, the Mountain Gate of Shenwu temple is destroyed, and all the disciples are dead! I have no regrets about my death!"

The terrible smell of the ghost beast soared, and the thousands of feet of the animal body became illusory. Even the animal blood flowing on the ground turned into a wisp of fog.

"The demon clan can be killed. Go to hell!"

"Ding!"

At this moment, the clan protection array of the Shenwu temple was completely broken, and a touch of the sun was projected on the body of the demonic beast.

Although it is a fierce beast, in the old days, it was a great evil in the eyes of many people, but it also knows what is kindness and what is good!

This is the greatest cruelty and charm of the martial arts world!

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The void is torn.

With the help of the void crack of ling'er, ye Chen stepped into it and avoided the blow.

"The strength of this old thing is really terrible. He suppressed it to such an extent!"

"The strong man of the demon temple is still there. This old thing must be pressed down anyway. His strength... I'm afraid it's not far from stepping into the world!"

Ye Chen stared at the boundary of the Shenwu hall. The grey awn destroyed the sky and the earth, but it was stopped by a blood rain.

An internal alchemy in his hand emits the same dark fog, but it is extremely warm.

"Orcs, feelings are sometimes more pure than humans!"

Ye Chen's mind showed the scene at the bottom of tianxie mountain when he looked at the dark green eyes.

"It saved us all!"

Tianxue's heart seemed to feel Ye Chen's sadness. She came forward and patted him on the shoulder, comforting him.

When ye Chen heard the speech, he clenched the netherworld pill in his hand and immediately said in a deep voice, "don't let me down next time, old man!"

Indifferent eyes look into the sky, I don't know what I'm thinking.

"Tianxuexin, there's something I want to tell you." after thinking for several times, ye Chen still remembered that the body of elder Xiao Xin of Tiangong Shenjiao was held out by him in the deep forest outside the maple forest platform.

Over the past few days, the self exploding figures outside the Fenglin platform have always appeared in his mind.

"What?" Tian Xuexin saw Ye Chen so low, and his heart also clicked.

After all, the man in front of him has never mentioned the temple of heaven since he met him.

Hearing the tremor in Tianxue's heart words, ye Chen sighed softly. What should come is always unavoidable.

Respecting the old and ling'er, seeing this, they also left spontaneously. They seem unwilling to mention the bloody past again.

"I arrived that day, the battle of Fenglin platform..."

"All the elders of Tiangong Shenjiao died in battle!"

"A few days later, the blood demon sect and the Shenwu Temple besieged the temple of heaven under the advice of the immortal spirit temple."

"Elder Wukong died in battle!"

"Although the evacuation was arranged in advance, some Tiangong Shenjiao disciples still fell to defend the dignity of Tiangong Shenjiao!"

Ye Chen tells tianxuexin about the whole situation of Tiangong Shenjiao during the period when she is trapped in Shenwu prison tower.

The beauty in front of her was silent, even her face was stiff, her trembling body fluctuated violently, and her breath was very unstable.

"Don't worry, the core disciples of Tiangong Shenjiao are still there, and the incense of the sect continues. This revenge will be avenged sooner or later!"

Ye Chen came forward and patted Tianxue's heart on the shoulder to comfort people. He is a struggling person in life and death. He is really not good at it.

"Come on, I'll take you to see Wu Yuzhi and them."

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After a incense stick.

"Hoo..."

When my mind moved, the hundred feet flying stream in front of me stopped, and the noisy torrent stopped suddenly.

After a few breaths, the mountain birds, fish and insects scattered.

"It's still only so much!" Wu Yuzhi was quite dissatisfied with her cultivation progress. According to such progress, it was impossible to revenge.

"Yuzhi..." Ye Chen's voice sounded behind her. The girl turned around, but her pupils widened in an instant.

"Master..."

Wu Yuzhi choked several times and looked at the long lost white skirt in front of her. The warmth in her eyes couldn't help it anymore.

Ye Chen turns to leave. The situation of Tiangong Shenjiao and Tianxue's heart knot may only be solved by her own disciple.

Tianxue heart stared at the crowd and said, "I still have some power to break the rules here and take them away. However, after this, I must shut down for a while. When I leave the customs, I want those guys to feel the endless anger of Tianxue heart!"

Ye Chen nodded and said no more.

Tianxue thought of something and looked at Ye Chen: "Ye Chen, are you willing to help me?"

Ye Chen hesitated for a moment, but shook his head: "I have more important things to do. This jade pendant is still for you. If I'm fine at that time, I'm willing to help you."

The entrance of xuanhai will be opened soon, and there is a crisis for the hidden devil emperor. Anyway, he can't stay here for a long time.

Although Ye Chen felt more and more that the cause and effect here was related to the big chess, there seemed to be layers of fog, which made him unable to see the chess clearly.

Presumably, there will be results in the future.

Tianxue nodded, accepted the jade pendant and said gratefully, "thank you. I will always remember this kindness."

Ye Chen said no more. Then the matter here was solved, so he tore the void and went in one direction.

That's the direction of beimangzu.

Ye Chen healed in beimangzu's retreat for a day, and refined part of the sky dragon soul, and the injury gradually improved.

Then he went out of the pass. Just out of the cave, there was a slight fluctuation in the space in front of him, and a figure in white came out.

"Senior Ren."

Ye Chen greets him.

Ren Feifan is still wearing a white robe today, but the long hair has not been tied up, but let it fall down, adding a trace of Fengshen posture.

"Did you go to the heavenly palace again?" Ren extraordinary said.

Ye Chen nodded: "some causes and effects need to be settled."

Ren extraordinary's eyes narrowed slightly: "the cause and effect over there is not simple. It's good for you to be contaminated, but you must pay attention not to be noticed by the feather emperor."

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Ye Chen said, "don't worry, elder Ren. During this period, I have been suppressing myself and didn't use the nine heavenly gods and waterstop martial arts."

"By the way, how is the soul of the king of the sky refined?" Ren Feifan let down his heart and continued to ask.

Ye Chen showed his cultivation results to Ren extraordinary. The part of the dragon soul he absorbed has turned into a virtual shadow villain and hovered in his body.

Ren Feifan smiled and nodded. He thought it was an affirmation of Ye Chen's cultivation.

"Not bad! If the soul of the blood dragon and the sky dragon are completely integrated and preserved in the Longyuan Heavenly Sword, it may make a qualitative leap for the Heavenly Sword, break away from the category of the eight heavenly swords and go to a higher level."

Ren Feifan is a strong man of the great road. He has reached such a state of cultivation. He has rich experience in the great road and is far better than ordinary practitioners.

Therefore, ye Chen will listen carefully to the Tao He gives.

In the next two days, ye Chen stayed with Ren extraordinary day and night, talking about scriptures and Taoism, involving the art of origin between heaven and earth, and all went through their conversation.

Even Ji Siqing wanted to get close to Ye Chen alone. When he came over to have a look, ye Chen was dancing and saying something with Ren extraordinary. For a moment, he couldn't help but be surprised.

Shen Tu Wan'er, Xiao shuihan and others also stayed here for some days. The eternal king was sophisticated and mature. He knew that this was a rare opportunity, so he came to the place where they talked, sat down cross legged and listened quietly.

But before long, he also joined the tripartite talks to express his views and theories on martial arts.

After several days, the Taoist talk finally ended, and ye Chen had to prepare for the next thing, that is, to enter the xuanhai and look for two treasures!

But before that, there was another thing that worried Ye Chen, that was about the demon emperor covering the sky!

In order to prevent himself from entering the xuanhai sea, the devil Zu Wutian had to refine the devil emperor into a container in advance and send it to reincarnation.

In this way, the demon emperor will completely disappear and turn into dust, which ye Chen doesn't want to see.

But now, the demon emperor can't leave the dark forbidden sea.

Ye Chen went to find the demon emperor again and advised him to fly away, but the demon emperor still refused.

His wife Yuchi Yao is still in the hands of Mo Zu Wutian. He can never leave each other and fly away alone.

It can only be said that there is no solution. Ye Chen has no way to do this. He can only sigh.

If you want to solve the problem of the devil emperor, there is only one way!

That is to replace the container and find a new body for Mo Zu Wutian, so that he can transition from the wreckage of the old era!

However, such difficulty is tantamount to heaven!

Not to mention whether the container can be obtained, the difficulty of searching alone has exceeded the range borne by Ye Chen.

The container needed by the devil ancestor is the supreme body of the devil family. Nowadays, almost no one can meet the requirements of the devil cultivation in the world of heaven.

Those who can meet this condition are the strong ones who dominate the country. How can ye Chen defeat them with his current strength.

Therefore, there is no solution to this matter. It is difficult to do even when Da Luo Jinxian comes.

In any case, ye Chen wants to pull the emperor of the devil. He can't bear to watch this friend who is also a teacher and a friend become the soul container of others and lose himself.

He spoke the confusion in his heart in front of Ren extraordinary. After Ren extraordinary was silent for a long time, he said, "if so, I may really be able to provide some clues about the body container."

When ye Chen heard the speech, Huoran raised his head and looked at Ren extraordinary.

Ren Feifan was not in a hurry or slow, and continued: "the container I know may meet the requirements of magic ancestor wudian."

According to Ren Feifan, he knew that there was a remnant of the demon king left in the abyss of the dark forbidden sea.

The former owner of the devil's body was a demon emperor in ancient times, named Tianmo emperor. For some reason, his body remained intact after his death.

However, he fell into the endless dark abyss, but now he has not been salvaged and remains in the depths of the earth.

Ye Chen was overjoyed when he heard the speech, but then he had doubts in his heart. Since the remnant of the devil emperor fell into the abyss and was in the dark forbidden sea, why didn't the devil ancestor wudian salvage it?

Ren Feifan shook his head and said he didn't know. He just heard that Wutian, the demon ancestor, seemed to have looked for the deformity of the demon emperor from the abyss, but he finally got nothing.

"I think the probability is due to the restriction of the will of the rules of the avenue, so the devil ancestor can't enter it." Ren extraordinary speculated.

In any case, ye Chen always wants to try. If he can really find the remnant body of the Tianmo emperor, he can rescue the Tianmo emperor from the bondage of the old alliance.

Ren extraordinary thought again and again, and planned to go to the bottom of the dark forbidden sea with Ye Chen to find the figure of the demon emperor.

They were ready to go, left beimangzu land, tore the void, and came to the entrance of the dark forbidden sea.

Since ye Chen came here last time and took away the ten thousand demon fairy pool in the Dragon Palace and a ray of power of the dark ancient dragon, he has been wandering outside and never returned here.

The bottom of the dark forbidden sea is as dark as before. You can't see half the light at all. Judging by your breath, it's already very dangerous.

In fact, it is true that there are many vicious bloodthirsty monsters hidden at the bottom of the sea. Once they are stared at, there will be endless trouble.

Ye Chen released his wishes, the stars, and the light of the stars was incomparably bright in the dark sea, illuminating the hundreds of miles around. Under the light of these lights, the darkness dissipated and the divine light filled the air. The fish who live on blood thirsty also felt this warm divine light.

After a while, countless fish floated up and stared at them, but they didn't dare to approach because of their strength.

"This seems to be the origin of xuanhai? When I chased a fish demon and came here, I let him escape." Ren extraordinary recalled the past, and his tone couldn't help but sigh.

When powerful people close to the way of heaven come here, even taboo creatures living under the dark sea floor for many years dare not do so.

Ye Chen got the life extension spirit root from the palace at the bottom of the sea last time, accepted the gift of the dark ancient dragon and promised him to find the sky dragon soul.

This return to the bottom of the sea, one is to find the remnant body of the demon emperor, and the other is to help the dark ancient dragon recover its body.

This is the cause and effect of the past.

They went all the way to the depths of the sea, where they also found traces of some other strong men. However, they did not reveal their identity, but hid their tracks and passed by them.

Chapter 6945

The central position of the seabed suddenly becomes much wider, with a unique cave and incomparably far away. Those magnificent palaces and pavilions are listed.

The taboo that covers the whole submarine palace still exists, and the powerful and majestic power is looming.

"Here we are."

The last time ye Chen came, he couldn't find the entrance. This time, he was familiar with many roads. After all, he had known the sea emperor Zhang tingling.

He took Ren extraordinary through the coral reef and came to a place full of pink plants.

It's pink, but it's more like the color that fades after magma condenses.

The entrance to the underwater world, the black dragon gate, is hidden in the crater in the rest period.

The ancient and majestic radiance emanates from the Black Gate standing at the bottom of the sea. It is impressively one of the nine legendary Honghuang gates, the black dragon gate.

At the same time, it is also one of the entrances to the underwater world.

The mysterious lines and totems on the black dragon gate are still flashing, but they are dimmer than last time. Presumably, the strength of the dark ancient dragon has also deteriorated during these times.

The last time he came back, ye Chen planned to break the door of the black dragon by force, but he was counterattacked by the will of the black dragon.

This time, he directly revealed a trace of breath and let the black dragon door open automatically. At the same time, the surprise voice of the dark ancient dragon came from his mind.

"Lord of reincarnation? You're back!"

Said the dark Cologne in surprise.

"Yes, I'll go to the palace to deal with some things first, and then send what you want." Ye Chen said with ideas.

"OK!" the dark Cologne was not in a hurry for a while.

After a while, someone opened the door. It was Zhang tingling.

She was wearing a long white dress with Fairy Spirit. There were clouds at the two dragon horns on her head, which surrounded her whole body, making her look like a person coming out of fairyland and not touching the secular world.

Compared with the last meeting, Zhang tingling's dusty temperament is more and more rich.

"Ye Chen, long time no see!"

Zhang tingling's eyes seemed a little surprised. He stopped on Ye Chen and refused to move away.

Before taking over the underwater world, Zhang tingling's identity was the last dragon woman of the emperor yuan dragon family.

Ye Chen still clearly remembers that Zhang tingling climbed out of the eggshell, inherited the blood of the abyss dragon family, and then went to the dark forbidden sea to find the demon ancestor wudian for revenge.

She must have accepted Zhang Ruoxu's inheritance and become the emperor of the sea. She also has the idea of looking for magic ancestor Wutian to revenge!

"Come in." Zhang tingling smiled and nodded to Ren extraordinary beside Ye Chen.

Even with her strength, she can't judge the real strength of Ren extraordinary, but she will observe her words and colors. Ren extraordinary bearing is extraordinary. At first glance, she is not an ordinary person.

"I haven't come for so long. I didn't expect the aura of the underwater world to become more and more rich. I thought that after I took away the wandemon fairy pool, the aura structure of the underwater world would be affected."

Ye Chen sighed as she walked.

There are many creatures in this undersea world, including strange creatures, turtle housekeeper, Mermaid and the evil night fork.

"This time you're not here to visit me?" Zhang tingling blinked, which made Ye Chen a little embarrassed.

He did come here to ask for something.

"It's all right. I'll be satisfied as long as I can see you." Zhang tingling stared at Ye Chen with bright eyes and smiled sweetly.

Ye Chen was embarrassed and speechless.

Ren Feifan followed and looked at the scene with great interest. He felt that ye Chen made a fool of himself. It was very interesting.

The boy is covered with peach blossoms everywhere, which is also an embodiment of his strength!

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and said, "Miss Zhang, this time we came to explore the way to enter the abyss. There is something we want in the abyss."

When Zhang tingling heard this, his face changed slightly.

As the sea emperor, she knows how terrible the abyss of the underwater world is.

"The abyss is left over from the battle of the gods in ancient times. Even our sea people regard it as a forbidden area. If it were not for special circumstances, we would never easily enter it to explore."

Zhang tingling tells the truth.

But soon she paused again and said: "If you want to enter it, you can only wait for the door of the once-in-a-decade abyss to open. There is an ancient battlefield there. After the war of the gods, many treasures fall into the chaotic abyss. Therefore, once it is opened every ten years, many people from the dark forbidden sea, even heaven, man, earth and even the world come to rob the treasures."

After Zhang tingling's explanation, they understood the origin and danger of the abyss.

"We still have to go down." Ye Chen hesitated for a long time and said firmly.

Zhang tingling thought for a moment, then came to the undersea hall and took out something to Ye Chen.

"Take this treasure. It may have an effect at that time. It is a ghost bone made by previous Haidi emperors. It is said that the bone fell from an ancient demon and fierce beast, which can resonate with the ghost that fell on the ancient battlefield of the abyss."

Zhang tingling took out a black supreme bone and gave it to Ye Chen. Complex and mysterious symbols were carved on it. When spirit was injected into it, there was light flow, which was very mysterious.

"Three days later, the abyss will open. If you want to go, you should be ready!"

Zhang tingling explained the rules and prohibitions in detail with them, and even the spiritual knowledge map left by Zhang Ruoxu, the last emperor of the sea. It can be said that he did his best.

Ye Chen and Ren Feifan rested in the submarine palace for two days, and were ready to leave for the abyss.

Over the past two days, he has learned more about the abyss through reading books in the submarine palace and talking with Zhang tingling.

"That place is very dangerous, but there are also many treasures and opportunities, especially the abyss in the abyss under the sea. It is the number one forbidden place. It's best not to go! Because 99% of the people have no return."

Ye Chen saw the words left by the sixth Haidi in a vigorous and powerful book.

Ren Feifan, together with Ye Chen, completely hides his strength in advance, and he wants to ensure that his strength will not be exposed in the abyss, otherwise he will be expelled by the will of the abyss, and everyone will be bounced out.

The abyss is still some distance from the submarine palace. In the more desolate deep sea, it can't be reached by manpower alone.

Zhang tingling sent hundreds of shrimp and crab generals and mermaids to lead the way through a void vortex and make it accept the power of the ocean, so that it can pass here and reach the entrance of the abyss.

Chapter 6946

Ye Chen only heard the sound of bang, and the Rune of the avenue began to shine. The void black hole kept turning, smashed the nothingness, and evolved a dark ancient road and spread.

Through this ancient road, ye Chen comes to another transit place, where he needs to go by himself, because other forces will go with him.

Ren Feifan not only suppressed his strength to the level of hundred flail territory, but also changed his appearance and became very ordinary. He disappeared in the crowd and couldn't find it at a glance.

"It seems that many forces are going to the abyss this time."

After ye Chen passed through the light gate of the void, he finally came to the door of the abyss at the bottom of the sea.

Ye Chen saw the trench not far away, and a huge black light door appeared, hiding the fluctuation of the void.

That's the nearest entrance to the abyss!

Ye Chen looked up. The water above the trench was gray. His eyes couldn't penetrate between the flows, which seemed a little depressed.

In the trench, many powerful forces have emerged. After everyone enters the gate of the abyss, the fog on the gate will ripple like water waves.

Many dark forbidden seas, even in heaven and man, and the strong in the inner earth came to look for opportunities.

At first glance, there were tens of thousands of people, and there were more strong people coming not far away. Presumably, the total number was far more than that.

"Elder Ren, let's go!"

Ren extraordinary nodded and entered the Black Gate with Ye Chen.

The scene before us changed rapidly. There was a void crack between the bottom of the dark forbidden sea and the abyss.

It can be seen from here that there seems to be some unspeakable liquid material under the void channel, which is slowly flowing, like a demon's big mouth, waiting for people to fall.

"It's said that it was the tears of a demon. In ancient times, after the war of the gods, the abyss became the burial place of countless strong people. They were defeated and could not return. Those peerless strong people shed tears and gathered in the abyss, completely separated it from the real seabed and surrounded an island."

Some pushy people explain this to others when they come in through the light door.

Some people suddenly realized that the heart was the same, while others looked disdainful and scoffed at such statements.

As for ye Chen, he was very excited.

"Ah... It's a pity that many people can't get out of the abyss island surrounded by devil tears and are buried here alive every time."

An old man sighed and said that he was too old to straighten up. This time, he went to the abyss to find the trace of his son.

His son was trapped in this abyss hundreds of years ago. I'm afraid it has turned into debris.

"Here we are."

Someone pointed to the front. Sure enough, they were about to reach the end of the void, and the devil's tears no longer flowed below.

However, they arrived in a foggy area. Only two of the first people to go out came back, and one broke his hand and another had blood flowing from his abdomen.

There are monsters in the fog!

Ye Chen looked curiously. Suddenly someone screamed and looked for his voice. In the fog hundreds of meters away, there were a pair of eyes like blood lanterns.

The bloody eyes stared at the people, cold to the bone, but after a while, it hid into the fog and disappeared.

However, the dangerous smell still stays here. Monsters hidden in the fog aim at the hunting target and are ready to attack at any time.

The abyss under the sea is indeed full of danger! Just came in, ye Chen realized it.

"It's the third time I've entered the abyss. If you don't want to die at the first level, it's best for everyone to walk together. Don't walk around. Those monsters in the fog will only attack those who are left alone."

Although it is said that everyone came for the treasure, if they lost their lives, what about the treasure?

Soon, many people gathered together. At this time, no one was in the limelight. Even if Banbu Tianjun was stared at by the monster in the fog, he had to die.

The person walking in the front was wearing a coir hat and a black robe, which showed mystery. He lit the bonfire made of bones, held it in his hand and walked through the fog.

The bonfire glittering with dark green light seemed to have strange magic. Monsters hidden in the fog avoided one after another.

"Be careful, this person is not simple." Ren Feifan suddenly made a voice and reminded him.

More often, he plays the role of a protector and asks Ye Chen to break through alone.

Ye Chen followed the crowd, a trace of divine power floated out, and all the pictures he saw were reflected in his mind.

The more you go inside, the clearer the strange structure of the abyss.

He found that the foggy island was half suspended, and was divided into several layers. Thick dark clouds covered the sky, and the mysterious and distant atmosphere lasted forever.

"Here, it is possible to obtain the treasures left by the gods and demons in ancient times. At that time, I will become famous and crown the whole dark forbidden sea!"

Some young strong men are cheering themselves up.

More people are deep. They cover up their identity. They seem to be familiar with everything around them. It's not the first time they have reached the abyss.

Following the man who held the bonfire high, they succeeded in crossing the fog area.

Chapter 6947

Looking back, they saw clearly that there were dense bones in the fog on both sides, as if countless wronged souls were waving to them.

As long as one step is wrong, it may be dragged into the real abyss by countless big hands entangled in resentment.

Someone looked back and wanted to say two words of gratitude to the mysterious man, but found that the other party had already disappeared.

"What a strange man..."

The man muttered to himself.

Some people rushed to this boundary from other directions. This is an immortal mountain. Countless gods and demons have contributed their blood and created a blood red avenue to the top of the mountain.

No one set foot on it easily, because they all know the extraordinary danger here.

"Ha ha! Young master finally came here! This place is extremely dangerous, but it also has endless opportunities. Hmm? Is that the legendary tomb of the Immortal Emperor? Young master will get blood and become emperor in one fell swoop!"

A young man in a purple robe looked around, his eyes were like electricity, and there were several powerful slaves around him.

Many people looked back and sneered, thinking that the purple robed youth had no city government.

The smile of the young man in purple stopped suddenly. He was furious and had a strong blood gas all over him.

"Dare to disrespect me, do you want to die!"

With his roar, a ferocious beast emerged behind him. It turned out to be a golden winged ROC.

This thing is a blood race left over from ancient times. Its divine personality is extremely powerful. Even in the world, it is also an extremely powerful race.

However, his arrogant posture aroused the dissatisfaction of others. A young man with black pupils snorted disdainfully.

Then there was endless black light behind him, which turned out to be a gluttonous food with huge thorns on its back.

Taotie is a powerful blood left over from ancient times. In terms of its origin, it can even be traced back to the flood and famine era. It is said that Warcraft Taotie has the ability to devour heaven and earth. It's nothing to swallow the Tao sources such as law and void.

Take the king of phagocytosis, one of the four divine beasts that Hongjun's father sat down, for example. In that era, it was majestic and invincible. In a sense, the king of phagocytosis also belonged to the Taotie family.

"It's actually a glutton. I'm afraid it's from other areas?"

"Not necessarily! It may also come from the Taishang world. After all, the territory of the ten thousand boundaries of the heavens is too vast."

Some strong men talked softly, and the ancient battlefield was filled with a strong smell of gunpowder.

Ye Chen did not participate, but stayed out. Compared with the golden winged ROC and Taotie, he paid more attention to another ordinary looking woman.

The woman was dressed in linen, her face was ordinary, and her look was very cold, as if she were isolated from the world, but ye Chen noticed an extremely strong breath from her.

This person, I'm afraid, is not simple!

Finally, someone stepped on the bloody road and climbed to the top of the mountain. Along the way, there were many bones left by powerful creatures standing or kneeling. There were traces of fighting around, which could be called destroying the sky and the earth.

Ye Chen was not sure whether the devil was also the wreckage that fell when the battlefield was formed.

The more you go inside, there are more and more immortal arrays and Heavenly Treasures left in it. It's a pity that many people see the secret way, because all those things can't be used.

Entering this bloody Avenue, the crowd gradually began to disperse. Some people moved forward alone, and some in groups, all looking for their own opportunities.

Ye Chen set out with Ren Feifan from a small path, because he sensed that there seemed to be a treasure on the edge of the cliff, which faintly resonated with the reincarnation blood in his body.

After walking for about half a quarter of an hour, ye Chen stood on the edge of a cliff, then jumped down and buckled a recess at the edge of the cliff.

He lifted his foot and kicked it hard. Soon, he kicked a big hole in the cliff. There was a dark passage in it.

He walked in along the passage, broke the hard soil layer as cold as iron, and finally approached the baby.

"What is this?"

Ye Chen was curious. He grinded the falling rocks open, and the turbulent aura burst out, and turned into a bright light.

Ye chending saw that there was a grass about the height of her calf. It was growing upward and very tenacious.

"This grass should grow outside. It was born in this lifeless cave. Its vitality is too tenacious!"

The grass turned golden in the twinkling of an eye. It had nine leaves in total, symbolizing the unity of nine and nine. When it was closed together, it was full of time, and the superb means of thunder appeared.

When ye Chen saw it, he couldn't help praising it.

Ren Feifan also nodded slowly, indicating that the grass can be collected.

Ye Chen just wanted to get close to the grass. It seemed that he found something unusual. He even derived a powerful thunder and jumped to Ye Chen.

"Hey! This guy is not obedient yet." Ye Chen was immediately happy. He was ready to take out the Longyuan Heavenly Sword and summon the blood dragon to suppress it, but the grass was straight and not afraid at all.

Ye Chen even felt that this guy had an extremely strong self-awareness.

But just as they were about to start, suddenly, there were several sharp and harsh voices outside,

"Get out and give us the treasure!"

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and looked back. There was a strange man with three heads where he came in.

His three heads were ferocious and ferocious, shaking around, as if they were to be swallowed up in the next second.

These three monsters come from the dark forbidden sea, belong to the old alliance, and their strength can not be underestimated.

However, how could its tusks defeat Ye Chen? Ye Chen disdained to smile, which aroused the anger of the three strange men. He rushed over with a huge pace of shaking the earth and mountains, but was blasted away by Ye Chen.

"You killed yourself."

Ye Chen didn't use any magic weapons and magical powers. Just by virtue of the power of the flesh, he beat the three monsters all over the ground to find teeth. Two of the three heads were exploded, and even the North could not be found.

The three monsters screamed and got up and wanted to run out.

"The law of space! Condensation!"

Ye Chen faintly read a sentence. The invisible power shrouded from all directions and trapped the three monsters. His look became very frightened.

Then ye Chen snapped his fingers, and the fire of the Taoist spirit came out and burned the three monsters to ashes, leaving no bones.

When ye Chen turned back again and came to the grass, she was stunned to find that the grass had become much more clever. The light did not flicker, and the thunder did not beat disorderly.

Chapter 6948

"The spirit grass is very human. Just now I saw that you had no intention to fight, so I was extremely arrogant. Now I noticed the fluctuation of your strength and bowed my head to admit advice."

Ren Feifan looked at everything and said faintly.

"That's right. Bullying the soft and fearing the hard is the characteristic of all life materials." Ye Chen went to the side of the grass. The guy was green and flowing with fire and thunder. He even approached Ye Chen.

There is an obvious suspicion of flattery!

Ye Chen laughed at this. He tried to communicate with the grass and saw the spiritual light contained in it. Thunder and divine light accounted for half of the sky.

Inside the grass, there seemed to be endless lightning boiling, but it was sealed by a thin light curtain.

Ye Chen wondered what the grass came from. Growing in the barren land inside the cliff, it also contained great energy.

Vaguely, ye Chen seemed to see that there were runes intertwined in the endless lightning, flowing the mighty meaning of endless Avenue.

"Elder Ren, can you see what this grass is?" Ye Chen turned and asked.

Ren extraordinary stared at the grass for a long time, with a color of thinking in his eyes.

"I haven't seen such a powerful Lingbao, but the breath it shows is definitely not ordinary here, and more energy is hidden in the body!"

For Ren extraordinary words, ye Chen also deeply thought so.

This grass is definitely not as simple as it looks on the surface. The most important thing is that it has a sense of reincarnation in its own body!

Objects related to reincarnation blood are either born in reincarnation or grow up in reincarnation. In short, they are inseparable from the relationship.

In other words, this grass is related to the reincarnation Lord of previous lives, but he has not untied part of the sealed memory and cannot know the specific information.

"Would you like to go with me?" Ye Chen tried to mobilize a reincarnation blood in his body, poured into his palm and placed it in front of the grass.

Next, an amazing scene appeared. The grass was half bent and half stuck in the palm of Ye Chen's hand, looking very clever and docile.

In Ye Chen's consciousness, a certain divine idea came in an instant. It was a grass that crushed the stars.

At one thought, the sea became dust, everything disappeared, and everything became nothingness. Only the grass stood between heaven and earth, swaying with the wind and watching all kinds of scenery.

This scene danced like the blood moon, flashed in Ye Chen's mind, and made him sure that this grass has a great relationship with reincarnation!

When his mind moved, the grass turned into streamer, separated from the land and flew into his hands.

He took out the picturesque picture and wanted to concentrate the grass income, but it refused.

"Oh? Do you want to stay outside?" Ye Chen was slightly moved.

The grass shook left and right, as if answering Ye Chen's words.

"Take it with you. It may know some secrets."

His mouth was smiling and his eyes were deep. It seemed that he knew something.

But as Ye Chen's protector, he can't reveal more cause and effect of heaven, otherwise he will only harm Ye Chen.

He should break his own way.

Ye Chen took the grass out of the cave of the cliff and returned to the blood path again, but before long, there was a roar in the distance.

In that mid air, there was a war between the golden winged ROC and Taotie. From the energy level of the two, they should be the Tianjiao of the world!

The purple robed man showed the body of the ROC, spread his wings and soared, with a wingspan of thousands of kilometers. The golden divine light was endless, just like a round of sun coming to the world.

And the gluttonous also turned into itself. It was a terrible beast. It stepped on the mountains and the sky above its head, competing with the golden roc.

"Taotie, your family is the offspring of sin and blood. You should not participate in the competition for the treasure of the heaven and the world!"

The purple man of the golden winged Dapeng family looked like electricity and roared angrily.

He took a fancy to a treasure and was going to take it, but Taotie wanted to take it away.

On the other side, the grim looking gluttonous man stood on the top of a mountain. His hands turned into shape and burst out several ferocious bone spines.

"That baby is clearly what I like. If you want to be a latecomer, I won't give you this opportunity."

The purple robed man's step is extremely strong, and the golden light in the sky turns into a rolling flood and covers it forward, which is as terrible as the tsunami in the ocean. In the next second, all things in the world can be destroyed!

He doesn't want to talk more nonsense with this gluttonous, so he can only crush it with strength.

"Tianpeng ancient method!"

What he displayed was the golden winged Dapeng family. The calendar inherited in ancient times was activated by blood. Only the descendants of pure blood golden winged Dapeng can have such ability.

Tianpeng's ancient method can tear any void secret place to the extreme, so that all enemies have nowhere to hide and disappear under this dazzling light.

And the other side.

Taotie was also aroused full of anger. He soared and fully integrated with the noumenon. The Taotie giant beast, which was already up to kilometers, soared at a speed visible to the naked eye, burst the mountains and leveled the rivers.

Even the sky couldn't bear such violent power, and the clouds cracked like cobwebs.

"Gluttonous devil body!"

Chapter 6949

The gluttonous is like an infinite beast from ancient times, which is about to break the world. The bone spurs behind are like Optimus pillars, containing the power of ancient hegemony.

The two collided with each other, and the magic cloud in the sky rolled and couldn't stop at all!

There are many spectators thousands of miles away who can't help being tongue tied when they see this scene.

The strength of these two people is really too strong. They are worthy of being young children from the world. Almost no one can beat them!

Ye Chen also mingled with the crowd watching the war and explored left and right. He estimated the strength of the golden winged ROC and Taotie. He didn't take it seriously.

But that's all!

These two men are probably equivalent to the strong ones in the later stage of Baijia territory. They are worse than the Golden Snake Lang Jun or Hong Tianjing. As long as he shows his reincarnation blood, he can kill them.

However, he doesn't like to rush up and kill people. It's the first priority to continue to look for the abyss where the demon emperor was that day.

Before he left, he heard the conversation among the spectators and couldn't help stopping.

"The strength of these two people is too strong. In contrast, the so-called young talents of my dark forbidden sea simply can't get on the table." the strong man with dark forbidden sea sighed.

"Don't think so, old devil. Where is the supreme world? Kill the lower world in every way. Otherwise, how can so many people squeeze their scalp and want to enter it! Cultivating in the supreme world can be equivalent to one year in the upper and lower world in one day. This is not a casual remark!"

"Yes, that's reasonable. But then again, these two people are geniuses in the world. What's in the lower world that can make them compete with each other and fight?"

"It's said that it's related to the God devil. You also know that the God devil is the top existence of ancient gods and demons. Although it fell after that battle, the body of demons was still there that day!"

“.....”

The devil!

Hearing the name, ye Chen immediately came back.

Looking into the distance, he finally found that at the top of the Jidao at the end of the mountain range, there was a piece of cloth floating quietly, surrounded by black magic gas, looming and mysterious.

According to the people watching the war, the cloth fell from the emperor and felt the essence of the emperor.

If you can get this cloth, you may be able to find the place where the demon emperor fell! So as to obtain the treasure and inheritance of a supreme demon emperor!

It's no wonder that these two heavenly arrogants of the world will fight for this cloth. It's of great significance.

In that case, I'll make a decision!

Ye Chen's eyes were fixed. He gathered his mind and concentrated his thoughts. Of course, Ren extraordinary on one side knew what he was going to do. He took a step forward and just blocked Ye Chen from seeing his actions.

Ye Chen is immersed in the world of consciousness. His eyes span thousands of miles of reincarnation, and his blood vessels are boiling, which leads to the virtual Monument and communication spirit in his body.

"Red dust divine pulse!"

Ye Chen entered the unthinkable world, and the strong gold armor was covered and formed on his body surface.

The virtual monument is forced to tear a crack in the field constructed by Taotie and golden winged ROC.

When fighting, the two Tianjiao had a very tacit understanding, that is, they used their own racial power to seal the incomplete cloth of the Tianmo emperor.

In this way, they can only be taken away when the battle between them is over, so as to put an end to the struggle between Snipes and mussels and reap the benefits.

But if the fisherman is strong enough, he can still benefit.

The next moment, ye Chen's figure disappeared, and in an instant, he crossed thousands of miles of mountains and rivers to the mountain where the golden winged ROC fought with Taotie.

No one thought that a hand would come out of the void and take away the quietly suspended cloth without anything to stop it.

All this came so fast that he was caught off guard. When the golden winged ROC and Taotie reacted, ye Chen was far away from the void and left quickly.

The look of the two was shocked one after another. The golden winged ROC drank loudly, turned into a flash of light, and hurried to catch up.

And that gluttonous is also a step, a span is thousands of miles.

Ye Chen fled in the void and used his reincarnation blood. The golden light flickered and stopped all the attacks of the golden winged ROC and Taotie.

"Ling'er, use the virtual monument to tear up the second space."

Ye Chen ordered.

However, this time, he poured a brand-new blood into the virtual monument, and the virtual monument was another riot. It was ancient and mysterious. In the depths of that space, it gave birth to a boat between clarity and illusion.

In the first layer of emptiness, the golden winged ROC and Taotie chose to cooperate. If ye Chen is not stopped, their efforts will come to naught.

"Gluttonous blood, burn my soul and lock the enemy!"

Taotie's dark pupils burned a wisp of black flame, quickly spread and opened, turned into a hazy Taotie beast, and blocked the way of the void.

The golden winged ROC snorted coldly. He took out several talismans from his sleeve robe and pasted them on his arms. Between waving his arms and flapping his wings, countless golden winged rocs were like crazy bats coming out of the hole.

Both of them used almost powerful moves to keep Ye Chen.

The previous moves left traces on Ye Chen's golden armor, but they couldn't break it down.

It was too late and too fast. When they were about to catch Ye Chen, ye Chen seemed to slip into another abyss and disappear.

Their attack failed!

What's going on?

The golden winged ROC and Taotie are very frightened. They try their best to find in this void, but they can't find half of Ye Chen.

At this moment, in another deep space-time, ye Chen is lying on that leaf boat, leisurely!

Not far away, the dark water waves slowly rippled, and it was Ren extraordinary who came in.

Ye Chen took the cloth, just didn't find any way, and immediately waved to Ren extraordinary.

"Elder Ren, come and help me see such things."

Ren's extraordinary body suddenly flashed, natural and elegant, and came to the boat.

He took the cloth in Ye Chen's hand. It was made of excellent golden silk. Even after many years, it was still as smooth as new, and the cloth was strong and not easy to break.

It was the war between gods and Demons years ago that destroyed the heavenly demon emperor, which led to his fall.

On the piece of cloth he left, there was an extremely faint smell of God and soul.

Ren extraordinary pondered for a long time, a soft white light appeared in his hands, covering the cloth.

After a while, a magical thing happened. The cloth that had not been moving unexpectedly complied with the white light and emerged a black streamer.

Ren Feifan closes his eyes and listens carefully. When he opens his eyes again, he already knows what happened.

Chapter 6950

"Elder Ren, how's it going?" Ye Chen asked hurriedly.

Ren extraordinary's eyes coagulated and replied, "this cloth is a wisp of afterthought left by the great demon emperor. His spirit has completely dissipated. Now this afterthought is the last wisp of spirit."

"It tells me that over the years, it has taken many people to the abyss to find the noumenon, but without exception, it has failed. Every time it goes, it will consume a trace of soul power, and there is only the last trace left today."

Ye Chen looked at the black light and drilled back into the cloth again.

If all the people who go ahead fail, it means that the abyss is an extremely terrible place.

However, in order to protect the life of the demon emperor, ye Chen is willing to go for a walk!

So is the purpose of their trip.

"Well, that wisp of mind said he could lead the way, so he gave you this last chance." Ren Feifan smiled at Ye Chen, and the arc raised by the corner of his mouth was self-evident.

Ye Chen's indifferent eyes have some fun.

This cloth is also a guy who looks at people's strength. When he was in his own hands just now, he refused to appear alive or dead. As soon as Ren extraordinary took it, he told all the facts and took the initiative to lead the way.

Ye Chen changed her face and walked out of the void again. Hearing that the passing warrior said that the golden winged ROC and Taotie were extremely depressed, she fought again and affected many people.

The treasure along the way had no attraction to Ye Chen. He passed through several dangerous places along the direction pointed by the soul in the cloth.

Finally, I came to a plain valley.

It can be said that there are no difficulties and dangers here, and there are no fierce animals to guard. There is only a small pool in the valley.

The blue waves are rippling and smooth as a mirror.

Ye Chen really can't see what's strange about this small pool.

The cloth fell off from his hands, like autumn yellow leaves, slowly falling down and contacting the pool surface.

"Come on, go in."

Ren Feifan said, because that small cold place seemed to be boiled by some mysterious force, and bubbles poured out constantly.

Ye Chen jumped down and broke through the mirror. The world in front of him seemed to be turned over and changed rapidly.

Endless chaos and nihility surged in. When he looked in front of him again, he had entered a vast and desolate universe that could not be described by words.

There are old roads in the starry sky, in which broken stars are everywhere. There are no hanging stars in the sky, only the floating meteorite fragments.

Ye Chen was shocked at this.

In this wild and endless cosmic battlefield, the stars and meteorites fell and the ancient jade was broken. What surprised him most was the bodies of ancient gods and demons.

The ancient corpses of those gods and Demons float between heaven and earth. Some are broken, their limbs are separated, some are well preserved, and their faces are the same as before, but they all have no aura and blood color.

However, if a drop of blood floats in the starry sky, Tao can produce one, two, two, three and all things.

Unfortunately, it is the lack of that introduction!

"So... This is the real magic battlefield!"

Ye Chen suddenly realized that at the moment, he only felt that he was as small as a grain of dust in the vast fireworks.

These ancient gods and Demons experienced the war of that year, which caused the collapse of this cosmic star domain and turned it into a dead place. From then on, there will never be a day of light.

Such divine power, it is hard to imagine how cruel the ancient battlefield was!

The piece of cloth fell in front of them, but trembled slightly and became very excited.

With Ye Chen's strength, he can't communicate with the spirit in his spiritual conception, so he can only let Ren extraordinary solve it.

"He said, you and I are the only people who have crossed the pool in so many years, and in a very relaxed way."

"Over the years, it has led others here every time. It has experienced hell, volcanoes and freezing plateaus. Every time, those people can't break through."

As Ren Feifan said, the palm gently led the idea of the divine soul of the cloth, which was pushed into a frameless water mirror.

The waves rose slowly, and pictures emerged like mirrors and reflected in Ye Chen's pupils.

That's the memory of the remnant of this demon. For countless years, he led thousands of strong people here to break the taboo of the ancient starry sky. Every time he failed.

Today, I finally succeeded. I can't help feeling a little excited.

It flew out slowly, led the way in front, and took them to the depths of the broken ancient star sky.

The two of Ye Chen immediately followed, and there was still an unstoppable shock in their hearts when they passed the huge demon corpse.

How many powerful demons in ancient times lost their lives here? Is there only one ancient battlefield?

Everything is a mystery.

After all, both ancient and ancient times have passed, and the world basically doesn't know why they fell.

Even the old era ruled by tianwuxianmen does not belong to this list. It is just a dust in the long history of the world of heaven.

Ren Feifan's cultivation came to this point, and he also sighed in his heart.

He has touched the end of the way of heaven. How difficult it is to take another step forward! And the extreme realm he pursued was just ordinary in these gods and demons.

Some cultivation methods and many magical powers have been lost. I don't know where they have been lost, or they have been destroyed in ancient god and devil wars and have disappeared since then.

So that in the old era and the new era, all powerful people can only create their own secret methods to maintain the inheritance of the sect.

Fortunately, before that, there was an amazing and gorgeous person, Hongjun ancestor, who was strong enough to shine at the peak of ancient and modern times.

The supreme divine Dharma created by borrowing the power of the source of the supreme being of the 13th heaven has greatly benefited all heaven and all worlds!

Up to now, all kinds of magical powers, treasure arts, supreme treasures and source Arts in the thirty-three days are the invincible way pursued by major sects. The owner can win the world!

They followed the cloth, and I don't know how many huge demon bodies and broken stars they crossed.

Ye Chen also observed that the boundary between the so-called gods and Demons was not so obvious. There was a dead body of God, with bright six wings on its back, and its face was holy and white as snow.

But there are six ears beside his face, which are channeling, God and devil respectively.

Look at the body of the demon king. Although it is ferocious, the power of light contained in its body is holy and flawless.

Finally, they came to a silent abyss, where the darkness seemed more pure.

The wisp of divine soul cloth also stopped here.

The black streamer on it burst out and rushed into the darkness. Soon, ye Chen and Ren extraordinary saw a huge corpse of the demon emperor flowing out slowly, towering, magnificent and dignified.