

Physician 7271

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Before his voice fell, he was scolded by Linger: "are you crazy? Do you know what terrible consequences this will bring?"

"The mysterious bronze coffin chain will indeed absorb the power of the guardian's soul, but have you ever thought about what to do once the bronze coffin behind you absorbs this power and becomes out of control?"

Linger looked at Ye Chen unhappily.

"Cough..." Ye Chenshan smiled. He didn't expect that his suggestion would cause Linger's such opposition.

Ye Chen thought over and over again and said, "the guardian has fallen into such a situation. The reason why we are in a desperate situation of death is that visions occur frequently when we two set foot. The root cause is also because the guardian has a problem!"

Seeing Linger's angry cheeks, Ye Chen continued to explain:

"And behind all this, he must know the secret!"

Ye Chen's index finger stretched out not far away, the quiet old man in white robe.

"Let the chain wrap absorb the power of the guardian's divine soul. Even if he wakes up, his cultivation will not be enough to calm the chaos of the desperate situation of his death. What's more, the bronze coffin absorbs the power of those strong people and doesn't know what terrible situation will happen..."

"I can't even see through the mysterious bronze coffin. With our current strength..."

Ling'er saw that ye Chen had made up his mind. He also put away his previous angry posture and said with great dignity.

"I understand your concern, but now the guardian is like this. He doesn't wake up. We both have to face the unknown..."

Ye Chen said calmly.

"But..."

Ling'er was still unwilling to compromise, but he heard Ye Chen continue: "there is no other way at present. We don't even know what to do next!"

"Grandfather Hongjun mentioned this place. There must be something about reincarnation. Now the only guide is the guardian!"

"Besides, you and I only know that there are frequent phenomena of abandoned desperate situations, but we don't know what terrible happened!"

"Only by waking up the guardian can we know everything and gain a glimmer of vitality!"

Ling'er was holding her clothes tightly with her two small hands, and her snow-white teeth bit her thin lips without saying a word.

Obviously, what ye Chen said is the truth and the only choice.

It seems that after seeing through Ling'er's concerns, ye Chen smiled and said, "don't worry, the bronze coffin, with the power of the heavenly king, is not enough to awaken it!"

"Really?" Ling'er smelled the speech and suddenly raised her eyes and looked straight at Ye Chen. She was looking at whether ye Chen had lied to her.

But the indifferent eyes made Ling'er's heart move a little.

Ye Chen continued to say, "there is no way to trace the source of the existence of the ten robbery God demon tower. How can the black coffin, which can't be refined by the ancient relics of God, be opened by the power of the heavenly king?"

"Moreover, it is now connected with me. At that moment, I can clearly feel that it is far from waking up..."

Sure enough, with Ye Chen's explanation, Ling'er was relieved and immediately nodded and asked:

"What are you going to do?"

Seeing Ling'er agree, Ye Chen also put down his heart and said in a deep voice: "the refining God peak is stripped from the center of my eyebrows. I have a trace of induction with it!"

"I use soul power to solidify it. In addition to the reincarnation map of martial arts, I hope the heavenly star and the array word formula will lead it to reappear. The chain will be shot again. When the guardian spirit is the weakest, you cut off the chain of the black coffin and I will revive the Guardian!"

Ye Chen arranges the plan. Ling'er hears the speech and nods gently.

Ye Chen didn't delay any longer. The reincarnation plate hidden in his body gradually revived and attracted the power of the six ways.

Wish the sky star is floating in the sky!

The refining peak turned into a divine awn, which lingered in the eyebrows of the old man in white robe.

"Buzz!"

"Buzz!"

There was a buzzing sound in the snow-white heaven and earth, and a faint vitality flashed around the old man in white robe. On the snow-white robe, the simple lines flashed away, and the golden awn between his eyebrows reflected a little starlight.

"Wu Dao reincarnation diagram, traction!"

Ye Chen's right palm opened and closed, crossed the whole body space, and an inexplicable wave flashed. Behind him, the self drawn landscape became a volume, and a magnificent world slowly unfolded.

"Seal!"

With the fingertip gently, the golden awn that lingered in the old man's eyebrows suddenly solidified in front of Ye Chen. With the interweaving of Ye Chen's reading power, its golden awn was strong!

"Chi!"

In the twinkling of an eye, the dark lines of the bronze coffin behind Ye Chen gradually appeared, and unexpectedly began to creep slowly. With the bouncing of Ye Chen's flesh and blood, eight black entangled chains emerged again!

"It's time to come!"

Ling'er's eyes coagulated and looked at the eight tangled chains that appeared again in front of him. There was always an unspeakable feeling.

The cold breath makes people feel unknown like staring at the abyss.

Even her accomplishments felt cold from the bottom of her heart.

"This guy won't cheat me?" looking at the flesh and blood blooming Ye Chen, a trace of uneasiness flashed at the bottom of Linger's heart.

Sure enough, just in an instant, with Ye Chen's howl of pain through his heart, the black winding chain has been tens of feet long.

The white robed old man's feet began to spread, and Shengsheng wrapped it into a zongzi!

Ye Chen, who endured the severe pain, raised her palms again, the veins between her forehead burst, the flesh and blood burst out behind her, the bright red gushed out, and the trembling ten:

"Hongmeng big starry sky, array word formula, scattered!"

With Ye Chen's tired light drink, the world as bright as a star dissipated behind him, and the powerful sealing force of the reincarnation map of martial arts is also passing rapidly!

Jinmang, who was condensed in the void, immediately got out of trouble, like a runaway wild horse, "whoosh" and drilled into the heart of the old man's eyebrows.

It seems to feel the return of golden Mans. Eight dark black chains wrapped around the old man's body burst out a cold breath. The dark fog slowly rose, burning through the space around the old man, and lit up the black flame of stars on his side.

"Bang!"

With the continuous black chain winding action, Ye Chen's body is also suffering great pain. At the moment of the rising black fog, the reincarnation blood in Ye Chen's Dantian is fully open and constantly repairing his body.

Two muffled sounds seemed to be unbearable pressure. Ye Chen clearly knew that his two ribs had been broken, and the bone spurs stretched out of his body, ferocious and terrible.

"Ye Chen!"

Ling'er screamed and wanted to stop, but he was stopped by Ye Chen.

"Cough!"

A trace of Yin Hong swallowed it fiercely. Ye Chen looked back and smiled gently. With a red mouth and red teeth, he said, "I can stand this pain. Watch the guardian!"

"Hoo..."

From time to time, ye Chen heard a few heavy breaths. Hearing the sound, she clenched her fists, but her eyes were firmly fixed on the old man in front of her.

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The rising black fog evaporated and dispersed the breath of vitality in the white space, and at the same time, it was also swallowing the power of the spirit of the old man's flesh.

"Sucking away the spirit will lead to a sharp reduction in the life span of the cultivator. At the same time, with the fall of the realm of cultivation, according to the weak golden awn just now, it is far from enough to revive the guardian."

At the same time, ling'er also found that after absorbing the strength of the eight entangled chains, the mysterious atmosphere became stronger. According to this inference, even she may not be able to cut off the mysterious chain at that time!

"Ye Chen..."

At this moment, Ling'er seemed to notice something wrong and sprouted a retreat. He immediately looked back at Ye Chen. At this look, he was stunned.

I don't know when, Ye Chen's flesh and blood are blooming. On the whole back, the flesh and blood are almost burned out. The mysterious bronze black coffin is solidified for a few minutes, and has a great potential of pressing the top of Mount Tai!

"You can't stop, you'll succeed soon!" Ye Chen immediately shouted when she knew what Ling'er was going to say.

He could clearly feel that the physical cultivation of the old man had fallen to the heavenly king, and even the breath of martial arts was very weak.

Ling'er turned her head and couldn't bear to look at the miserable Ye Chen again.

"Ah!"

As far as the eye could see, the lingering white light curtain of the old man in white robe was eroded by the black chains layer by layer, and the last straw that crushed the camel also jumped to pieces with Ye Chen's heartbreaking drink.

"Hiss!"

The moment the chain touched the old man's skin, the cold breath carved chains on it, and began to madly seize the power of the old man's soul.

At the moment, the old man's breath was listless, all his strong accomplishments fell, a wisp of golden awn burst out between his eyebrows, and Ling'er's eyes flashed. She saw the old man's fingertips shaking gently.

"Succeeded!"

In the blink of an eye, the body of ling'er, who was worried about ye Chen's safety, burst out an almost destructive force of space. The powerful cutting force tore all the bursts of vitality in the gate of life, but the winding chain emitting a deep black cold breath only burst a few gaps.

Ling'er's face turned blue at the sight.

"The worst has happened!"

Even her tearing force can't break the bronze chain!

"Hoo..."

A slight gasp sounded between the white robed old man's nose and breath, which seemed to be the most beautiful voice in the world.

At least in linger's eyes, it's like this.

Even if the old man's accomplishments are gone, perhaps this situation can be solved as long as he wakes up and uses his experience.

Dark black chains lingered around the old man. The skin that could be broken by blowing shrapnel withered rapidly, bursts of spots appeared, and the folds between the temples suddenly appeared. Even the snow-white robe seemed to be yellow due to the erosion of years.

"Cough!"

A violent cough came, and ling'er hurriedly looked back. The chains around Ye Chen were engraved with the shackles of deep visible bones. The mysterious breath surged on it. With the continuous rise of bursts of black fog, ye Chen's flesh and blood also dispersed with the black catkins in the wind.

"Damn it! Break it!"

In the eyes of Ling'er, two lines of tears burst out. The tyrannical power of space almost wiped out the vitality in the whole gate of life, but the chain that absorbed the power is still unbreakable!

"Although I don't know what your purpose is, if Ye Chen dies, I will seal the whole space for ten thousand years again at all costs!"

The sad cry came out of the girl's mouth. In an instant, the white breath in the whole gate of life was scattered continuously, and the tyrannical power of space was full of the meaning of destruction!

"Buzz!"

The bronze black coffin behind Ye Chen seemed to feel Ling'er's determination. After several flashes, he chose to compromise!

It seems that for thousands of years, it doesn't want to experience it again!

"Whoosh!"

The wind roared and galloped. The eight winding chains around the old man no longer gave off a cold smell. They loosened from their residual candle-like flesh in the wind, quickly drilled into Ye Chen's flesh and blood, and fell into dead silence.

The shackle lines engraved on Ye Chen's body also belong to silence. The light of reincarnation cemetery flashes, and an invisible lightning force quickly repairs Ye Chen's flesh and blood body that nearly jumps into mud.

This is the power of chaotic Leidi!

Ye Chen didn't expect chaotic Leidi to make a silent move at this time.

"Unexpected, unexpected..."

The spirit who wanted to fight with death on the void also took off his killing intention at the last moment. A bowl of sweat dripped from his forehead. His sight was blurred. He vaguely felt that Ye Chen's breath was growing. When he heard an old echo in his ear, he just wanted to speak, but he could no longer stretch, fell to the ground, turned into a flash of light, and returned to the reincarnation cemetery.

I don't know how long it took, the biting chill attacked Ye Chen's will, and the whole body was as cold as frost.

"Hoo..."

The heavy breathing sound suddenly rose. Ye Chen suddenly opened his eyes and got up. At first glance, it was a quiet and peaceful scene. There were bonfires not far away. The golden fireworks reflected Ye Chen's cheeks and showed a trace of ruddy, but the cold breath did not decay for half a minute.

"Lord of reincarnation, you wake up!"

An old voice seemed to split Ye Chen's sea of knowledge like thunder. Ye Chen quickly shook his head and looked at it again. I don't know when, next to the campfire, an old man in white robes squatted on one side.

I don't know whether it's the reflection of fireworks or anything else. The snow-white robe is a little mottled.

Although his figure and appearance lost their charm compared with his previous appearance, Ye Chen still saw at a glance that he was the mysterious man he was trying to find!

"Senior, we finally met."

Looking at the old man whose oil lamp is dry in front of him, Ye Chen has too many questions to ask, but the person in front of him looks like this, he is ready to talk and stop.

"Lord of reincarnation, your growth is much faster than I thought."

"I know you have many questions. I can answer them one by one, but you have to promise me a condition!"

The old man in white put away his smile and said directly.

Ye Chen raised her eyebrows, kept silent and motioned the old man to continue.

"This desperate situation of death must be guarded by someone. For some reason, my time is coming. I hope you can continue the guard for me and stay here forever!"

The wind of the night blew Ye Chen's cheek. The swaying bonfire involved Ye Chen's heart and fluctuated with it.

The atmosphere fell into silence for a moment, and the old man never forced Ye Chen.

"Elder, forgive me for not obeying!"

After a long time, ye Chen refused.

He wants to fight against the ruins. He wants to find the remaining reincarnation xuanbei and reincarnation Tianjian.

He really doesn't want to interfere in the cause and effect here.

What should I do if I become a guardian and play this game of chess by myself?

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"Boy, you don't have to refuse me in a hurry. This dead end has an opportunity you can't imagine. It can help you break into the Baijia state quickly. I've been observing you a few years ago. Your strength and potential are extremely terrible. If nothing happens, the blessing here can make you reach the peak of the real Baijia state in three years!"

"You know, for practitioners, three years is just an instant. Everything can be restored and everything can be rebuilt!"

The guardian seems to have ignored Ye Chen's thoughtless and reckless answer, and continues to dissuade him.

"Elder, I'm very grateful for your help before, but the guardian has a great responsibility. I can't do what I want. I'm embarrassed!"

Ye Chen shook his head and smiled. Even if there was a great opportunity, it would never be possible to tie him here to guard the endless dead space.

"The cultivator's journey was to pursue the ultimate martial arts. Once we met, I was still green silk, but now I have white hair. This is a doomed robbery, but you are different. You are the Lord of reincarnation, and your luck is invincible. Are you willing to give up such opportunities?"

The white robed old man no longer continued to dissuade, but questioned Ye Chen.

The wind of the night blew again, and ye Chen noticed that he didn't know when the white vitality world was out of sight at the moment.

"The life force of the world is derived from me. In the past, I had to make such a bad decision in order to gain a glimmer of vitality. Now I am awakened by you. The time is coming. This space is running out!"

The old man saw Ye Chen's dignified look and opened his mouth to explain.

"Elder, what happened to the desperate situation of death? I heard ling'er say that this place was originally a dead place, but we came here to kill all kinds of opportunities, and we said that we were early..."

Ye Chen asked.

"It's early... It's not early. Do you remember why you are looking for this desperate situation of death?"

The old man's eyes were deep, as if he were looking for something in the dusty old memory.

"On the one hand, it is the cause and effect that has been formed with you, on the other hand, it is for the things behind..."

Of course, in Ye Chen's cognition, it is mainly for the mysterious bronze black coffin. If it breaks out, it will inevitably have a great impact on himself.

The words on his lips had not yet been exported, but behind him came a cold and piercing chill.

"Is that guy restless again?"

Since absorbing the power of the guardian, the mysterious bronze black coffin on Ye Chen's back has been ready to move.

If the sun is shining at the moment, ye Chen will find that there is a trace of black fog all over his body, even in his eyes!

The guardian was about to speak, but suddenly his face changed.

"No!"

"How long have you been here?"

Seeing the sudden change of the old man's breath, ye Chen also looked positive and said in a deep voice: "it's time for a day!"

"Have you ever met a vision on the ninth peak?" the guardian asked in a deep voice.

Ye Chen gave the old man a detailed account of his encounter on the nine peaks and repeated wars.

"The gate of life collapsed. That guy caught your breath and found it here!"

As soon as the guardian's voice fell, the sound of thunder rolled in the dark night sky, and the thunder appeared, reflecting the shadow of the nine peaks in the dead end!

"Boom!"

A ray of thunder cut down directly and blew a crack in the space here. Behind that, the breath of terror poured out.

Ye Chen shuddered instantly, looked at everything in front of him, and asked in a deep voice, "what's going on?"

"Yan Zun emperor!"

The guardian replied with a gloomy face.

"Kill the great emperor, Yan Zun the great emperor..." Ye Chen muttered to herself. Before she stepped into the desperate situation of dying, she was intercepted by the so-called kill the great emperor. Now there is another Yan Zun the great emperor.

"At that time, only one strong person was qualified to be called the great emperor. Are these guys the ancient strong people who suppressed here?"

Ye Chen has a bad idea in his heart. It seems that there is a big problem with the seal of the dead end!

"Have you seen killing the great emperor?" the guardian frowned, and ye Chen announced the previous war.

"It has reached this level..."

The old man could not be surprised. Heaven and earth shook above the gate of life, and the nine peaks under it twinkled, forming a black bridge. A king stepped in like a king!

"It's hidden here. What a big pen!"

The vigorous voice connected with the great figure, and the black armor added a bit of secret breath on the burly posture twice as high as ye Chen.

"I can't feel his breath. Even standing in front of me, I don't have a penny..."

Ye Chen looks dignified. I'm afraid these strong people are more powerful than them!

The guardian on one side said in a deep voice: "such a strong man can destroy all things with his back palm. Even a continent will fall out in his palm in an instant!"

"But don't worry, this guy is just a paper tiger!"

"The seal of a dead end for thousands of years has long been obliterated. What you see is just a remnant soul!"

The burly man on the void smiled cruelly: "residual soul?"

"Even if it is a ghost, it is not the existence that you and other mole ants can reach!"

With a loud drink, the nine peaks were connected one after another, and the sound of wailing was heard all the time.

"Bad!"

The guardian got up and immediately took the body as the Tao, and drew bursts of ancient and simple lines on the gate of life, which reluctantly suppressed the agitation.

"Ha ha ha, you guy has run out of oil and the lamp is dry. At the beginning, you were full of vitality and now you have white hair. Otherwise, I can't find it here. The dormancy of thousands of years has finally made me endure this day!"

The figure of Yan Zun emperor immediately stared at Ye Chen below.

"Even the new body is brought together, which saves me from searching the world. Ha ha!"

It seems calm, but it is thunderous.

Every laugh made the space of the gate of life vibrate.

"You old man can't make trouble. When I come back to the world, I will completely cut off your pulse!"

On the cheek that can't see the face clearly, a fine awn shoots out from the eyes, and the figure of Yan Zun emperor disappears!

When the guardian was surprised, looking back, he found that ye Chen behind him was taken away together unconsciously!

"Damn it..."

The guardian paced back and forth, and a trace of killing intention flashed in his eyes, "in that case, we can only advance!"

With a wave of his arm, the gate of life was completely broken, and the old man's figure floated to the depths of the nine peaks and was never seen again

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At the same time, there is another dead end.

"Boy, I'm very satisfied with the previous test at the top of the nine peaks!"

When ye Chen was staring, he had changed the world under his feet. In the whole space, the pressure alone made his blood transpiration.

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As a last resort, the golden armor covers the whole body and resists the heat wave between heaven and earth.

"The cultivation of Taizhen state has a flesh body beyond Baijia state, close to the soul power of the heavenly king, and this blood. There is a breath of reincarnation!"

Just a glance, Yan Zun the great emperor saw through Ye Chen completely!

"It's amazing at such an age. I think you're the dragon and phoenix of the contemporary people! I'll help you climb the top!"

The tone of Yan Zun emperor was full of irresistible meaning.

"Want to take my body, still say so righteous?" Ye Chen, under the big star sky of Hongmeng, frowned and said in a deep voice.

"Ha ha ha, the emperor's interest in you is a great opportunity for you. Since ancient times, how many practitioners have looked forward to becoming gods? Do you know the wanxu temple? My strength can make you stand on the wanxu temple."

The burly body stands not far from ye Chen, in sharp contrast to each other.

"Do you have any last words? In your flesh, the emperor can protect your family forever!"

Yan Zun opened his mouth indifferently, and his eyes fell on Ye Chen like judging the common people, waiting for ye Chen to bow down.

When ye Chen heard the speech, a smile of disdain crossed the corner of his mouth, raised his eyes, looked at each other, and whispered, "are you so confident?"

Yan Zun's expression was stiff. He just looked at Ye Chen's uninhibited smile and hit himself with a straight punch!

Although this fist didn't use too much martial arts, it was a fist containing Ye Chen's terrorist power!

"Bang!"

One punch hit the front door of yanzun emperor. The yanzun emperor in front didn't even blink his eyelashes, but looked at the mole ants in front of him who dared to fight against him.

"Dare you disobey the emperor? Since you are interested in melee, I'll show you what power is!"

The stunned pupil gradually turned to anger, and immediately made a bold move. Even ye Chen didn't see his action. The right arm that hit on his face door felt a pain, as if it was firmly locked by an iron pliers!

Yan Zun smiled jokingly and immediately cut off the right palm with a sword!

"Chi!"

Ye Chen's body was gently torn open like thin paper in front of yanzun emperor, and a startling blood mark appeared on his right arm.

Ye Chen tore the void and retreated quickly, but he only felt a pain behind him and hit an iron wall.

With a dull sound, ye Chen looked back, and the joking face was staring at him.

"Why so fast!" Ye Chen was sweating in a moment, and couldn't tolerate his reaction. He hit him hard on his back.

"Bang!"

Ye Chen's body flew out in a straight line like a shell and hit the ground heavily.

"Hmm? Such a powerful regenerative power, reincarnation of the holy body..." yanzun the great emperor saw Ye Chen's cards at a glance, and the injured right arm had condensed again.

"It's a pity that the reincarnation blood is not complete. It has to be cultivated for thousands of years, otherwise it is the strongest blood in the world!"

Yan Zun, who despised Ye Chen, looked at the figure struggling not far away and said again, "I'm very satisfied with the flesh. I didn't jump to pieces against my blow. Let's try where your limit is!"

"Hiss!"

As soon as the palm of yanzun emperor touched the ground, there was a burning feeling. Its temperature instantly scalded Ye Chen's skin.

"Yan Zun emperor, it seems that this guy is very good at the law of fire!"

Ye Chen, who got up, looked carefully at the magma world in front of him. The heat wave kept gushing. Even his reincarnation holy body was vaguely broken.

Ye Chen has felt that her blood vessels are boiling!

"The previous blow was enough to break my flesh. What's the matter? The mysterious bronze black coffin helped me resist the blow?"

Although there was doubt in his heart, fortunately, he survived the disaster and looked at it again. Ye Chen looked at the careless burly man and had a secret memory in his heart.

"This guy is extremely proud. If he can trigger the law of fire in the world and integrate the power of destruction, it may be effective!"

Ye Chen, who got up again, shouted loudly, and his breath exploded. The strong fluctuation aroused thousands of waves, making the lava of the whole flame world spray up!

"Interesting, let's do it!"

Emperor Yan Zun looked at Ye Chen whose breath was soaring below, and a glimmer of excitement flashed in his eyes.

"I want to see how much potential your body contains!"

Looking at the Ye Chen who rushed again, Yan Zun the great emperor just stood with his hands down and blocked it with one arm!

"Bang!"

Ye Chen's fist hit hard in front of him. The burly man just raised his hand for symbolic defense. Looking at the fist in front of him, ye Chen's mouth flashed a mysterious smile.

"Get up!"

The fist suddenly changed direction and hit hard at the foot. The roaring fist wind melted into the underground magma and surged up thousands of waves.

Ye Chen's body shape retreats. I hope Tianxing and many guard cards will open the extreme state in an instant, and the palm print will open and close:

"Destroy the nine heaven of Daoyin, melt!"

The breath of destruction instantly gushed out of the reincarnation holy body, the trace of violent flame melted into the magma, and a thousand feet of heat wave poured around the Yan Emperor.

"Boy, don't you think that the power of magma can melt me! Ha ha!"

Arrogant laughter came from the mouth of Yan Zun emperor. When it comes to fire, he is a strong man of fire.

Ye Chen also smiled, "if you have the ability, try it!"

Emperor Yan Zun didn't think much of this. He stood in place with his hands, didn't move half a minute, and let the heat wave come to his face!

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Seeing this, a trace of killing intention flashed through the fundus of Ye Chen's eyes!

"That's why I don't use the Heavenly Sword! Yan xuan'er started to destroy the Jiuchong sky, the fire of the Taoist spirit, knot!!"

For a moment, the sudden change and protrusion, the thousands of feet heat wave in front of Yan Zun emperor, poured out endless black inflammation in an instant, and the terrible smell of killing and cutting diffused out.

It is not necessarily useful to use Heaven Sword and water stop sword to understand the ultimate existence of martial arts.

Only with the help of Yan Xuaner and the power to destroy Daoyin, can there be a chance.

"Damn it!"

Yan Zun emperor only spits out two words, which is swallowed up by the gushing black inflammatory waves, and there is no trace.

Seeing this scene, ye Chen exhaled and murmured, "what a terrible guy... Why are such people in this desperate situation of death?"

There was a dead silence in the whole lava world, only the sound of boiling came from the sea of fire.

Just then, between heaven and earth, a sarcastic laughter arose again:

"The fire of the Taoist spirit pulls, the law of the wind pushes the waves, destroys the harmony of the Taoist seal, and tries to devour me with my power, smart!"

In the calm sea of fire extending thousands of miles, a human figure looms. Just a flick of your palm, the whole world is divided into two!

At the end of the sea of fire, Yan Zun's burly body stood negatively.

"Yes, although it is weaker, the power of the three laws will gather together. In the future, the three flowers will gather at the top to realize the will of heaven and earth!"

At the moment, he is very satisfied with Ye Chen's performance.

"Claiming to be the emperor is just a prisoner in this desperate situation. Try every means to take my body. I'd like to see what means you residual soul has!"

The sword's light rushed into the sky, and there was a vast atmosphere in the lava world. The sword's light flashed, and the sound of the Heavenly Sword buzzing in Ye Chen's hand added a bit of chill in the hot world.

I thought that the power of destroying Daoyin and Yan Xuaner to burn all things was enough to kill the remnant Soul here, but I didn't think that even a wisp of emperor's soul banned for thousands of years was no weaker than the strong emperor!

"Then kill God!" Ye Chen got up again, holding the Heavenly Sword in his hand.

For the first time, a trace of dignity flashed between Yan Zun's eyebrows. Although he claimed to be the great emperor, the power of sealing the dead end is not ordinary?

The only remaining ray of the emperor's soul can burst out the power of the heavenly monarch. With the help of the power of nine peaks, facing the Heavenly Sword in Ye Chen's hand, he dare not trust it!

"Today, under the Longyuan Heavenly Sword, I'll cut you a wisp of death thoughts!" Ye Chen's blood Qi is swirling around and the killing thoughts are all obvious.

"Longyuan Tianjian: the sun is red and brilliant!"

At this moment, the blood dragon rushed out, circled and flew out, hit the sky directly, shaking the sky and roaring the earth!

Behind the roar of the blood dragon, countless clouds scattered, a golden sun slowly unfolded, dazzling to the extreme, and fused with the blood gas.

"Mole ants!"

Yan Zun's eyes coagulated, put away the posture he had thought about before, and his burly posture was proud. In the face of this sword combined with the power of the blood dragon, he rushed straight with his arms!

"Boy, although you hold the Heavenly Sword, you don't have the power to kill God!"

With a loud drink, Yan Zun rushed to the blood dragon sword that tore up the sky. With a hard grip on his right palm, he grabbed the trace of blood!

"Buzz!"

"Buzz!"

Longyuan Heavenly Sword issued bursts of mourning. It seems that this invincible existence is also the first time to encounter such a powerful enemy. It is unwilling to eat!

"Burst!"

Ye Chen drank so much that the bloody God's awn bloomed, and the terrible atmosphere of killing and cutting filled the air in an instant. The figure above the void was Jie Jie's smile:

"Mantis blocking the car!"

Hold the right palm of the sword and slowly force. The bloody sword gang was crushed like fragile glass!

That terrible aftershock never blew up!

"Chi!"

The palm of Emperor Yan Zun's right hand burst into a sharp blade wound, in which a trace of essence leaked out.

This sword still hurt him!

At present, ye Chen can still wield a sword to stop water again, but he must be wise!

"Boy, put away your little cleverness!"

Between the lightning and flint, the voice of ridicule came from behind Ye Chen. Ye Chen had not had time to look back. The void fluctuated. One punch hit him hard in his abdomen, and a bright blood hole tore Ye Chen's flesh!

The punch that ran through Ye Chen's body smashed Ye Chen hard. The Longyuan Heavenly Sword in his hand fell off and turned into a flash of streamer. He wanted to drill into Ye Chen's reincarnation cemetery.

The blood dragon wanted to continue to fight, but ye Chen forced him to stop and let him return to the Heavenly Sword.

Since we are defeated, we can only run away!

"Want to run?"

Yanzun the great pointed his finger. At the streamer, the space was still, the big man turned between his palms, and the whole magma world turned upside down in an instant.

The magma of lava all over the world stands, and the rest of blue clouds in the nine days lies on the ground!

The Hongmeng breath was suppressed, and a little awn completely cut off the contact with Ye Chen.

The eight trigrams heavenly elixir and reincarnation holy body are running rapidly, the bright blood hole in front of the abdomen is healing, and the huge palm of yanzun emperor holds Ye Chen's head!

The broad and thick giant palm is like pinching a newborn eggshell. With a little force, ye Chen will die!

"How many means do you still have? I'm curious about who wrote you when you came here to die!"

Yan Zun's eyes were cold at the moment. From the beginning, he coveted Ye Chen's flesh, and then ye Chen showed his terrible combat power.

The cultivation of the etheric realm can hurt the emperor's body, which is a miracle in itself.

After some investigation, yanzun emperor was surprised. With his own spirit, even if the seal has been incomplete for thousands of years, he can't see through the past of Ye Chen, a small too true environment!

What does this mean? This son shoulders great cause and effect, which can't be seen beyond his realm!

"Can't you tell me what this boy's past life was? A trace of uneasiness flashed in yanzun emperor's heart. Even he couldn't see the whole picture of his existence. How magnificent it should be!

"Hiss!"

There was a sharp pain in the wound of the blade cut by the sword intention on the right palm. Yanzun emperor ate the pain and subconsciously let go. Ye Chen saw the opportunity and retreated. He stood in a panic in the corner of the void and gasped heavily.

"The power of space cutting..."

Feeling the inexplicable pain from the palm, yanzun emperor looked into Ye Chen's eyes and collected the previous frivolous meaning.

"No, the boy doesn't master the law of space. He has the treasure of space!"

Another wisp of greedy color appeared. Yan Zun's body flashed and stood in front of Ye Chen!

"Hand it over!" the burly man's tone was indifferent, and even the dragon Yuan Heavenly Sword scoffed at the yanzun emperor. At the moment, his words showed the meaning of competition.

It can be seen how attractive the space treasure is!

Ye Chen stubbornly smiled and immediately said in a cold voice, "old fellow, if you have seed, come and get it!"

Under Yan Zun's eyes, he suddenly couldn't feel the surge of Ye Chen's vitality!

Chapter 7276

Ye Chen's body became unreal and floated. It was like quicksand that could not be held in his palm, which scattered every grain.

Until ye Chen's figure dissipated in the whole magma world, Emperor Yan Zun withdrew his palm and said fiercely:

"The breath is still there, but the body shape has dissipated. What a powerful space treasure, boy, you can't run away!"

The burly man closed his eyes and opened his mind!

At this moment, ye Chen came to the reincarnation map of martial arts with the help of ling'er.

In the face of such a powerful enemy, daqianchonglou palm is estimated to be unable. He has to find a way to use the power of the reincarnation map of martial arts.

Ling'er just communicated with himself. Maybe in the face of this person, the artistic conception of Wu Dao reincarnation map space has a miraculous effect.

.....

Yan Zun, the great emperor on the void, looked around and said softly, "the space treasure controlled by the power of the etheric real world can reach such a situation..."

"Well, after destruction, integrate with my lava world, and I will completely take that step!"

Where the burly man's eyes reach, the sword idea of killing and cutting terror turns into bursts of vigorous wind roaring, and every inch of the place he passes becomes embers!

Even spread to the reincarnation map of Wudao!

The real space is getting closer to the reincarnation map of Wudao!

"Whoosh!"

A purple awn crossed the sky, the huge golden black suddenly dispersed, and the whole world fell into endless darkness. On the void, the sound of fragmentation sounded, which was a precursor to jumping

"Damn it, such a change has happened!"

The old man in white robe rushed to the land of nine peaks in the dead end. The original nine peaks, which were all one, are now integrated into one. On the flat and boundless wasteland, he kills all the way.

"Open!"

The old man's bent body did not change color. In the center of his eyebrows, a golden chain mark appeared. The golden awn appeared and the killing opportunity dispersed.

"The remaining power of this key is also limited. We must find the boundary to suppress the guy's real body and break the lava world!"

The old figure marching between the nine peaks is the guardian.

"With the power of the source, it may stabilize the desperate situation of death again!"

Looking at the smooth path connected by the nine veins at the moment, even the guardian lost his direction for a time and could only move forward under the guidance of the golden mang between his eyebrows!

.....

Wu Dao reincarnation map is in the world.

Pieces of void turned into fragments and peeled off from the sky. The smell of space turbulence began to flow in. The killing intention of the storm was intertwined with sword gang. Yanzun emperor looked at everything in front of him coldly.

"The world is broken, and my origin will spread..."

Feel the rapid passage of spiritual power around you, and endless tiredness surged into your heart in an instant.

"Sure enough, it's still too weak..." Ye Chen couldn't help but sigh that the strong man's inexplicability and his weakness, even if he had such a card and did his best, it was still difficult to overcome the huge cultivation gap.

The sword gang and the wind of the storm crossed the whole body of yanzun emperor. They no longer rely on themselves. In front of him who opened the defense state, such a terrible killing force is just to carve a few painless scratches on the flesh and blood.

On the world about to collapse, there is no sky and sun, and only a faint light reflecting the moon shines on Ye Chen.

"HMM... what's going on?" Ye Chen's eyes flashed scenes. On the vast battlefield, where the sword edge was facing, there were many bones and bones.

A spear spilled golden blood through the chest of strange creatures, and half a roll of flags flew. Where it passed, the strong emperor of heaven fell like an ant!

Shrouded in a huge dark shadow, the flagpole was broken, a spear took over the battle flag and raised it again

Yanzun the great also felt the indomitable resentment that pervaded the whole heaven and earth. To be exact, it was an immortal war spirit!

"Huh?"

The faint light reflecting the moon suddenly became cold. The burly man looked back and found that a black virtual shadow stood proudly before the moon!

"Play tricks!"

Emperor Yan Zun was also surprised. Even he didn't notice when the virtual shadow came, but all this didn't matter. It wiped out Ye Chen's spirit. Everything in the flesh was his

"Whoosh!"

Ten lightning in the palm poured out towards the virtual shadow under a full moon!

The virtual shadow under the moon takes the moon as a treasure and slowly pulls out half a roll of banners. Only one corner is raised, and the lightning disappears in an instant!

"How could it be..." if the burly man was hit hard, his body retreated one after another, and his incredible expression was filled with a trace of fear.

"How can you still exist in this world!" Yan Zun the great emperor burst into a drink, his cold hair suddenly rose, but the virtual shadow was as if there were no feelings, and the residual flag still came out!

"What the hell is this place!" that familiar breath made the once supreme strong timid before fighting. Several will powers were played out, but they disappeared in front of the flag!

Emperor Yan Zun no longer loved war. He tore open the space of the reincarnation map of martial arts with his bare hands and slipped into it without a trace.

And the shadow under the moon did not pursue!

"Drop!"

The flags rolled and shook gently. In an instant, mountains and rivers overturned, inch by inch green mountains rose from the ground, a shower of drizzle fell, and all things were born!

Ye Chen found himself in the previous lava world.

Yan Zun looked at Ye Chen who slowly woke up in front of him, "who the hell are you!"

Ye Chen is also at a loss about this, but what is certain at the moment is that he must not show timidity!

"Fight again!"

Ye Chen got up and tried to do it. The pain all over made him barely stand, let alone launch an attack!

Emperor Yan Zun looked at the guy in front of him with vigilance. After all, the previous scene has been haunted up to now.

Chapter 7277

"How could this happen..."

Although frightened, compared with the ten thousand year ban, the desire at this moment is enough to overcome any fear!

"Kill directly, then disconnect from that thing and escape far away!"

Yan Zun had a good plan in his heart. In his eyes, the space treasure in Ye Chen's hand was the source of cholera. Since the taboo was contaminated with cause and effect, it was absolutely impossible to stay!

Although the meat hurts, there is no other way at the moment!

All along, he believed that the virtual shadow was the treasure of Ye Chen.

"Boy, you do hide too many secrets. I don't have the patience to spend it with you anymore. It's not too late for me to explore it slowly when I finish you and completely control the flesh!"

The burly man stands in the molten space of himself, just like an emperor, looking at the common people!

A crisp snap of his fingers, thousands of feet of lava shot up and went to Ye Chen.

"Let you see, what is the power of will above the law!"

The raging fire curtain hasn't fallen yet. Ye Chen feels the pain of tearing his soul. Just looking at it, the power of fire burns his spirit!

Ye Chen's sea awareness moment is like ten thousand swords passing through. Scenes of old memories emerge and turn into sharp swords!

"Ye Chen..."

At the moment of all kinds of pain, the familiar voice sounded in his ears. It was Linger's voice.

"The guardian thought of the method of breaking the array. You are connected with my consciousness and carve the reversal array. As long as he breaks the lava world, he is not afraid!"

For a moment, Ye Chen opened her eyes!

"In vain!"

Yan Zun the great emperor looked at Ye Chen, who was still holding up his body like an immortal Xiaoqiang, and snorted coldly.

The sky fire curtain gradually covered the cage Ye Chen's body, and the trembling ye Chen's last eyes stared at the sky.

"Brahma divine skill, array word formula, Xun, exchange, leave, reverse seal, open it to me!"

Ye Chen finally heard a stubborn voice!

With this stubborn cry, the whole world was instantly quiet, and the fire curtain was no longer gushing. Even the yanzun Emperor himself looked sluggish, and the picture was fixed here!

"Damn it!"

A spirit flew away from Emperor Yan Zun's body. The angry man looked at everything that stopped suddenly in front of him and was furious!

Everything in the lava world became blurred, and the previous arrogant "yanzun emperor" also turned into rubble and burst inch by inch.

"Boom!"

A burst of light scattered, and ye Chen's body fell slowly on the smooth road wasteland melted by the nine peaks.

"Bad things happen again and again, old man, I'll do you first!"

A spirit slowly solidified and turned into black armor, with long hair scattered, like an emperor facing dust!

"In the desperate situation of death, evil spirits are not allowed to be unbridled!"

With a loud drink, the guardian's bent body soared into the sky, and the faint golden awn between his eyebrows twinkled with a trace of God, tangled with yanzun emperor.

"Ye Chen, I will die soon. Once the oil runs out and the lamp dries up, there will be no one to cure this evil spirit. With my current cultivation level, even with the help of the desperate power of death, I can only resist it for a moment!"

The old man whispered in secret. It was obvious that he wanted Ye Chen to succeed as guardian!

The color of hesitation flashed across Ye Chen's eyebrows. Once he was trapped here, he couldn't get away from it until the end of his life!

"Come on, although this guy is a ghost, his means are emerging one after another. My life is running out!"

The old man on the void fought fiercely. Every time he fought with yanzun emperor, his vitality was weakened by one point. After several rounds, his dry palm was covered with skin and bones.

At this time, Huang Lao, who had not spoken for a long time, said, "this dead end is also a space treasure. If you become a guardian, you can leave, but it's like a reincarnation cemetery, not guarding here forever."

"However, once you are infected with the cause and effect here, you can't tell whether it is a blessing or a curse."

Ye Chen was stunned, his eyes coagulated, wiped off the red corners of his mouth, and immediately said, "guardian, I agree!"

The white robed old man who fell from the top smiled knowingly, and the golden awn on his eyebrows rose into the sky, turned into a God, and integrated into the nine peaks!

"The new guardian, when to suppress the evil generation!"

"Boom!"

The golden light tearing the nine peaks shrouded Ye Chen and poured into his flesh and blood.

"Die!"

Seeing that the situation was wrong, Emperor Yan Zun broke into the clouds with the power of will in his palm, trying to break up the Taoist God, but how could he lose him in the lava world? He was just a spirit, which was useless!

"This is..."

Ye Chen felt that the natural power of Jiufeng was pouring towards him. The huge power was immediately impressed, and the golden mans in the center of his eyebrows were prosperous!

At this time, the bronze black coffin behind emerged, and the lines on it became clearer and colder.

"This is..."

The guardian who was near the end of his life saw Ye Chen's mysterious bronze black coffin tearing flesh and blood and almost breaking out, and his pupils widened!

"Is this God's will!"

He couldn't help but stare at Ye Chen's back. "It seems that ten robbers of God and devil tower are useless, I....."

Ye Chen, who was bathed in golden light and blessed with auspiciousness, now exudes a cold smell. The black fog rises all over her. Even the pupils are endless darkness like facing the abyss!

"Guardian, this boy is so evil. It seems that you chose the wrong person."

The relentless sarcasm of yanzun emperor, who seemed to know the origin of the mysterious bronze black coffin, stopped the killing offensive and looked at everything in front of him with great interest and let it develop!

"Ye Chen..."

Ling'er also clenched her fists, pinched a cold sweat for ye Chen, and didn't dare to breathe!

"Want to devour me? It's impossible!"

On the nine days corresponding to the nine peaks, Jin mang still hovered over Ye Chen's head. At this moment, ye Chen's dark eyes lit up a little starlight!

A vast starry sky appeared overhead!

Ye Chen, who has recovered his mind, is unwilling to drink angrily. The huge adsorption force of the air sea in the elixir field is fully opened, and all the divine awns above the nine days are absorbed!

Eight Black Bronze chains penetrate the flesh and blood behind Ye Chen and stretch out into the sky to interrupt the inheritance ceremony!

Ye Chen made a bold move, and his two arms dragged the black chain extending from his body!

Two of them were dragged by Ye Chen, and the remaining six soared up!

"Reincarnation blood, open it to me!"

The disk of reincarnation suddenly appeared behind Ye Chen, spilling all the adsorbed golden awns and escaping on the black winding chain!

In an instant, scarlet, golden and dark black were intertwined in Ye Chen's body. The scene was very shocking!

The Yan Zun emperor on the void saw a clue. He didn't want Ye Chen to go on like this. He immediately tore the void and wanted to kill it!

Chapter 7278

At the moment, the yanzun emperor lost the blessing of the lava world. The power of the remnant soul broke out. In the face of the plate of reincarnation, although he had the pressure of covering the sky, he was firmly consumed in the array for a time!

"Can you do this!" the guardian looked at the two entangled chains gradually assimilated by Ye Chen, on which there was a faint color of black gold. He was shocked, "is he the chosen person?"

The guardian thought that ten thousand years ago, a voice asked him to help Ye Chen at all costs. It seems that everything is right!

"Boom!"

Another burst of golden awns scattered violently. The six winding chains on the whirlwind were beaten down on the nine days. Ye Chen was relieved when he saw it!

The one who shot down the six entangled chains was the other two assimilated in Ye Chen's hand. At the moment, it was filled with black and gold breath, and the killing intention disappeared!

"Come again!"

The endless golden awn came out from the reincarnation blood. Ye Chen's palm broke the reincarnation force and tore the remaining six chains!

Endless divine breath shines, and the black fog gradually recedes!

The golden awn above the nine days was plundered by the reincarnation plate and poured all on Ye Chen.

"Damn, God's breath has weakened!"

The remaining six entangled chains seemed to feel that ye Chen's repressive power was gone and began to resist madly!

"In that case!" Ye Chen's eyes were cruel, and the divine awn previously melted into his own body was extracted!

.....

"Mole ants dare to compete with the emperor!"

Yan Zun's eyes coagulated and looked at Ye Chen, "all this is a good thing for you to be bad to me. Go to hell!"

Once the supreme power, he boldly shot at Ye Chen.

At this time, ye Chen opened her eyes and said in a cold voice, "old man, from now on, you can calculate the general ledger!"

Eight unparalleled cold black and gold chain links are wrapped around Ye Chen's body, absorbing the power of them. The power is terrible!

.....

Before Yan Zun opened his mouth, eight tangled chains appeared in front of the burly man, like the deep lock at the beginning, limbs, spine and chest!

The remnant soul of yanzun emperor was instantly blocked!

"Ah!"

The terrible black fog poured in, and the voice of tearing heart and lungs echoed between heaven and earth.

"I am the new guardian of the dead and desperate situation today. I will suppress you again!"

The eight entangled chains worked hard at the same time to tear the terrible spirit to pieces, and soon the world shook!

"Boom!"

The explosion reverberated on the nine peaks, and the smooth wasteland also dispersed with the torn soul of yanzun emperor, and fell back to the previous appearance again!

Surrounded by nine peaks, the mysterious atmosphere is shrouded.

However, as ye Chen's guardian at the moment, he looked at the dead end of the world. When he read it, every inch of grass caught his eye!

"Buzz!"

The terrible spirit instantly dissipated into invisibility. Yanzun Emperor didn't even have time to release any cruel words, which was strongly suppressed by Ye Chen's chain!

.....

"It's time to solve this troublesome guy!"

Ye Chen's thought moved, and the eight black and gold chains leaked out again, enveloping the nine peaks.

The bronze black coffin behind him is still a strange and unknown thing. He needs the power of this chain to completely never suffer from it again!

Eight winding chains exert force at the same time, firmly lock the bronze coffin tattoo on his back, and start to exert force!

Ye Chen's veins suddenly burst, and his back was slowly solidified like a substantiated bronze black coffin, which was being pulled out of his body!

"Yi!"

A touch of blood essence was pulled away from the flesh with the blood and flesh. Ye Chen gritted his teeth and said nothing!

"Hoo..."

The heavy gasp gradually rose and died.

"Dong!"

With a muffled sound, the mysterious bronze coffin standing on the hall of Shijie God and devil tower was completely pulled out, and the black coffin stained with Ye Chen's blood essence reappeared in front of him again!

Ye Chen, who got up, did not hesitate to drive eight black and gold chains to firmly break into the other eight peaks!

"In the past, you had eight Buddha and magic statues to guard the ten robbery God and devil tower. Now take the ninth peak as the mausoleum and the eight peaks as the traction. Continue to sleep!"

It seems to hear ye Chen's call, and the light of eight black and gold chains goes out slowly

"Unexpectedly, I can still see it in my lifetime!"

When the dust settled, the guardian of the oil exhausted lamp was weak and said, "in fact, in addition to suppressing the existence that the heavenly way could not kill in those years, there is also a purpose to suppress this coffin!"

In a word, ye Chen suddenly widened her pupils!

This desperate situation of death can be described as killing opportunities. Was it initially established only to suppress this coffin?

"But his breath leaked out, so he had to break it into the ten robbery God devil tower!"

"Now you have gathered the strength of the whole desperate situation and can seal it again. Although it is weak, it can ensure a moment of peace!"

Ye Chen suddenly realized, "I see!"

"As the last guardian, you must stand up, whether it's the existence of repression here or when this coffin gets out of trouble in the future!" the old man smiled sadly, as if lamenting the fate.

"The last one?" Ye Chen wondered.

The old man then said, "the power of the golden awn can make a God, but you drain it all and block the copper coffin with the winding chain. Although it is temporarily dangerous, it also breaks the inheritance power of the guardian!"

Ye Chen is silent, that is to say, no guardian can suppress this place anymore. Once the copper coffin comes to the world again in the future, he can only resist!

"How long?"

"For decades..." the old man smiled, but whispered to Ye Chen, "Lord of reincarnation, I see endless possibilities in you. Maybe one day, you can suppress this thing with your own strength!"

Chapter 7279

"The one who used to believe so much..."

"Although you are a new guardian, you have never set foot in the heavenly king. Don't go deep into the land of the nine peaks... Also, some guys have actually fled the desperate situation of death. You should be careful, and if you encounter them, try your best to suppress them back to the desperate situation of death."

"It's crucial! You'll understand later."

The old man looked back and enunciated very clearly. He immediately smiled: "since the inheritance has been broken, there is no need to guard here. The remaining demons can't be born in Jiufeng, copper coffin town. When the copper coffin comes to the world in the future, you need to come here to end the cause and effect!"

The old man is no longer alive, leaving only a kind smile to the world

Between the nine peaks, it was quiet again, and a faint light surrounded it. Although it seemed peaceful, ye Chen can clearly perceive the killing opportunity hidden under the scenery.

If there is an alien invasion, ten dead and no life!

If I didn't rely on the golden seal left by the guardian, I'm afraid I would have been in a different place.

The fragrance of flowers dissipated. A small mound at the foot of the mountain, leaves stood quietly and mourned solemnly.

It seems that many monsters here also came to hear the news and spontaneously approached Ye Chen and surrounded the mound.

"Senior, it seems that these little guys want to accompany you all the time."

Ye Chen's mind emerged. Finally, the old man told his picture. He couldn't help getting a burst of divine injury. The spirit son who didn't know when to appear on his side also sighed!

It seems to feel the complete disappearance of the guardian's vitality. At the same time, countless demons suppressed on the nine peaks began to spread murderous spirit one after another. Smoke clouds rose on the nine days!

"You have just become a guardian. Your strength is not enough. The banned monsters are ready to move!"

Seeing this, ling'er immediately made a battle posture and was even more ready!

Ye Chen didn't care about it, and said softly with a smile, "I'm enough alone!"

On the nine peaks, the demons appeared ferocious and took shape in clouds. No matter how ye Chen mobilized the power of heaven and earth to suppress it, it was useless.

"Now the guardian is gone, and I can't ask too many details. What should I do?"

Ling'er stood side by side with him, but his breath was extremely unstable at the moment.

Obviously, after stepping here, he caused some unrecoverable injuries to ling'er.

Linger's mouth was a little pale, but his tone disdained: "although I'm not as abnormal as you, I'm not weak enough to need your hairy boy's care!"

Ye Chen could not help but pie his lips and said lazily, "although my understanding of the law of space is not as terrible as you, I somehow have a virtual spirit monument."

Ling'er smelled the speech, but smiled mysteriously, "just you? In terms of space, I can make you cry with one finger!"

"Click!"

When the two quarreled, a thunderbolt flashed over the nine days, and the real killing machine fell with the rolling thunder, directly attacking the two people's face!

As the guardian of the nine peaks, ye Chen is naturally fearless. With a wave of his arm, the power of the natural law between heaven and earth will disperse all the killing Qi!

"Strange, I can't feel which evil spirit is causing trouble among the nine peaks!"

Ye Chen stared and frowned. After a long time, he shook his head in doubt and said.

Ling'er also put away his previous thoughts and said in a deep voice: "it seems that the problem is not in this desperate situation of death! It should be on the periphery."

"You mean?" Ye Chen thought of the attack and killing of two strong men, Sha Miechen and Sha Tianxi, when he just stepped on the periphery of the desperate situation!

I'm sure I'm going to look for the thunder tablet in the reincarnation xuanbei.

But if you want to leave here, you will inevitably conflict with people outside.

"Is it the person behind them, the ghost of the so-called killing the great emperor?" Ye Chen narrowed her eyes. If so, she was also a terrible strong man. Although she had made great progress in xuanhai's cultivation after the first World War, she was not arrogant enough to break the wrist with such a great strong man!

"You have become the guardian of this desperate situation. It's just to mobilize the power of heaven and earth to suppress it!" Linger said.

Ye Chen shook his head, "just now I didn't feel any strange breath, that is to say..."

"This guy has left here? Don't we want to fight against a strong man of Taishen level?"

Ling'er's eyes widened. Is it different from looking for death?

"If it had been put in the past... There was still life to escape..." the white haired spirit broke his fingers and seemed to be counting something, muttering to himself.

Ye Chen opened his mouth and explained, "these guys are banned for thousands of years. Even if they once existed above, their cultivation accomplishments have been cut off seven or eight. It's not so terrible!"

Linger was relieved when she heard the speech.

"But even so, it's hard..." after learning that the opponent is likely to have Tianjun strength, they still look ugly.

"I am now the guardian of the dead and desperate situation. Even if I have to, I can retreat all over. Have a try!"

Looking at the situation that there are many visions on the nine days, if it really causes the bronze coffin to agitate again, it will really be unable to return to the sky!

In the dark, Zhou Xinyou, who was waiting for ye Chen outside the wasteland, sensed a surge of space, and immediately contacted his master, the great killer:

"The great emperor, the target has appeared, and the cause and effect between him and the desperate situation of his death seems to be stronger."

.....

After a incense stick, the void fluctuates.

Deep in the endless white sand, a dark shadow slowly poured out from the endless sand sea. Ye Chen's guardian found the clue at the moment of perception!

"Oh? With such a keen sense of smell, it seems that you have got the inheritance of despair, but why..."

Ye Chen found his whereabouts, but he was not interested in killing the great emperor. He seemed even more surprised. Since he had been inherited, his accomplishments were still the same.

It seems that every guardian does not exist as weak as ye Chen.

"How about a deal?"

Although the killing emperor in black is not as strong and majestic as the previous yanzun emperor, his eyes contain the same thing!

The invincible will of the strong!

Ye Chen said calmly, "you caused the vision of the desperate situation of death?"

"Yes, no, I don't think you have the strength to suppress the nine peaks in the desperate situation of death!" his eyes swept up and down, and he came to a conclusion.

"Many people think so, but they regret it in the end!"

In the face of a strong opponent, ye Chen is still a strong response.

"I can think that you have rejected me!"

Killing the great emperor lightly added: "yanzun the great emperor was suppressed, which really gave you great courage!"

"The emperor is not the remnant soul banned in the territory of abandonment!"

The man in black in front of him was tall and straight, with a playful radian rising from the corners of his mouth.

Chapter 7280

Psychological tactics, but ye Chen never panicked.

"In that case, the transaction is cancelled!"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed a trace of pure light. Facing the peerless strong man in front of her, she didn't lose the wind at all.

The evil killing emperor smiled and whispered, "you can also tell me what the old guy told you before he died. I can consider leaving you a whole corpse!"

In his tone, he was domineering. Although this guy didn't show the slightest breath at present, ye Chen had no doubt that once he started, it must be a disaster!

"This guy, can we hold it?"

Ling'er secretly said in his autobiography that the current murderer of the great emperor has collected all his Qi. However, he looks like a scholar without the power to bind a chicken.

"He must have some constraints, so he is so patient. If he is sure to win us, he may have done it long ago. I think he can fight!"

Ye Chen should answer.

"The secret of the desperate situation of death is all in me. If you want to know, try it!"

For a moment, in the name of the guardian, ye Chen mobilized the power of the desperate situation of death, and squeezed all of them down towards the killing emperor.

If he were outside, he would not be able to resist such a strong man, but now he is the guardian of the dead end! Enough to kill others with the help of the power of death!

The man in black in front of him was not moved at all, and said sarcastically: "as I said, I am not suppressed by this desperate force!"

"Since you're going to die, I'll help you!"

With one step, the endless white sand rises suddenly, and the stars gush out of each grain, shrouding the killing emperor.

"Is this endless sand sea transformed by his power?"

Ye Chen and ling'er fall into stagnation. They obviously underestimate the fighting power of killing the great emperor, but at present, they can only try their best!

Ye chenlongyuan's Heavenly Sword was in his hand and said in a deep voice: "linger, you press the array, I'll find out his bottom!"

The surging white sand set off a faint white fog and shrouded the whole body of the killing emperor. Even the previous black clothes were stained with a bit of snow.

"Under this wasteland, let me see your look of despair!"

Under the mask, there was a sound of banter.

At the same time, in the corner of the vast sand sea, a beautiful woman frowned slightly. She was enough to make all men's blood spray gauze looming, straight and slender legs stand upright, and her main eyebrows showed an incredible color.

"Just a hairy boy, the great emperor doesn't hesitate to catch it by hand?"

Although Ye Chen's blood and flesh are very strong, in Zhou Xinyou's eyes, he can catch it with his own hands. Is this boy... What's wrong?

"Longyuan Heavenly Sword: the sun is red and brilliant."

Ye Chen waved the Heavenly Sword in his hand, and a sun wheel turned into an extremely sharp flame. It quickly condensed and broke the surrounding void space, and scratched close to the whole body of the killing emperor. Its clean action was not muddy at all!

Ye Chen's figure flashed past and appeared behind the great murderer. At the moment when the cold flash of the Heavenly Sword in his hand, he suddenly looked back with his shadow on his back. Under the cover of the silver mask, his deep dark eyes startled Hong, and ye Chen was shocked!

"Bad!"

A dark sigh was not good. Ye Chen had no time to make any response. An invisible palm print swept through!

The killing Emperor just wanted to take advantage of the victory and chase after him. Suddenly, he felt that the space around him was frozen. The strong sense of extrusion made his sand armor slowly crack!

"Huh?"

The lacquer black pupil under the mask couldn't help looking at the petite figure below!

"The power of space... It won't be fun if you escape later!"

Killing the great emperor was thoughtful. In his impression, although practitioners who are good at space ability do not have strong and unparalleled combat power, their elusive means enable them to be comfortable in the face of any opponent!

Ling'er saw the figure falling rapidly on the void, and the palm prints ready to go burst out one after another. Ye Chen's body galloped past like a broken line was removed at the moment of landing.

A turn over, ye Chen landed steadily!

"Reincarnation sunset chop!"

The power of reincarnation is colorless and invisible, but it flows in the world. It leads to a brilliant golden day, with the blooming of Cabernet Sauvignon, the continuous sword light and the unparalleled murderous spirit, which surrounds the world.

This reincarnation sunset chop is the extension of the red and brilliant chop of the sun. From the beginning of the rising sun to the sunset at dusk, it has experienced the changes of the sun and the moon, the circulation of heaven and earth, and contains the ultimate mystery.

The power of the sunset, mixed with reincarnation, rises like a big river, sinking to the West Bank, unparalleled.

In the face of the sword that cut through the sky, the great killer didn't panic and didn't even move half a minute.

Cross the fingertip of the right palm and gently point. At the sliding place, the endless white sand condenses into a shield. The terrible sword Gang pierces it and is slowly absorbed, as if it had never been in the world!

Silence! Dead silence!

"Such a terrible killing move can't play any role for him, ye Chen, retreat!"

Ling'er saw the clue at the moment. Reincarnation sunset chopping is one of the most powerful sword styles of Ye Chen at present, in addition to the water stop sword. Even if she was right, she had to avoid its edge for the time being. In front of her, this guy could stop it lightly!

"Even yanzun Emperor didn't dare to connect this level of Kendo at that time. Even his defense couldn't be broken!"