

Physician 7551

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The night is endless. His eyes are half open and half closed. His Qi is like a hairspring. He said, "Lord of reincarnation, help... Help."

Ye Chen's face sank. He didn't know what happened to yeendless, but he was reduced to such a look.

At that moment, ye Chen quickly displayed the eight trigrams heaven elixir and Tianxian Koi copy to treat the night endlessly.

The warm Danqi and the breath of Tianxian Koi poured into his endless body at night. He soon recovered from the exhaustion of his meridians due to the abandonment of Dantian.

In an instant, the night's endless pale face was ruddy again. When his eyes opened, he was full of energy. When he turned over, he jumped up from the ground and looked at Ye Chen in amazement.

"Wheel... Lord of reincarnation, you saved me?"

Night endless touched his Dantian. Although it was still broken, at least a ray of vitality was flowing to ensure his life.

His heart was full of shock. Unexpectedly, ye Chen's medical skills were so powerful that he was a living dead man, flesh and bones.

"What happened to you? How did you get here?"

Ye Chen asked in a deep voice.

He still liked the endless night. After all, the other party kept his promise and really gave him the rain listening sword.

The night was silent for a long time. Then he sighed and said, "I have been abandoned and expelled from the school..."

At that moment, he told me in detail what happened when he lost his listening rain sword and returned to the sword gate.

Ye Chen heard him say that elder song Ji wanted to instigate him not to admit it. He was immediately annoyed and said, "it seems that your sword sect is just like this. The devil ancestor wudian still wants to kill wanxu by relying on the sword sect. That's a fool's dream!"

The night was endless, and he wondered, "what's the relationship between our sword sect and the devil ancestor?"

Ye Chen was stunned and said, "your sword sect is a force cultivated by the evil ancestor Wutian secretly. Don't you know?"

The night was stunned and said, "I don't know."

Ye Chen said, "no wonder there is no cause and effect smell of the old Alliance on you. It seems that they really kept it from you."

The sword sect belongs to the devil ancestor Wutian. Ye Chen learned this from the devil emperor covering the sky. It is absolutely true.

Now the night is endless. Hearing Ye Chen's words, he also felt the coincidence of heaven's secret. He immediately lost his smile and said, "I thought my sword sect was too high and horizontal. It was a giant on the dominant side. It turned out that it was just a chess piece of the devil's ancestor, but the elder and the leader kept it from me."

Ye Chen said, "what are your plans now?"

The night endless way: "now I have been expelled from the school. There is no place for me. Lord of reincarnation, I want to take refuge in you. I hope you can take me in!" Then he knelt down.

Ye Chen was shocked. Subconsciously, he lifted up the night and said, "I'm a subordinate. What qualifications do I have to take you in?"

The night was endless with fierce eyes and said, "no! Lord of reincarnation, you are the real strong! The so-called superior is just a group of villains. I'm ashamed to be with them!"

Ye Chen looked at the night's endless and determined eyes, and her heart was also moving.

Night endless is a strong man at the level of emperor of heaven, and lives in the Taishang world all year round, and knows the rules and secrets of the Taishang world well.

If you take him in, you'll get a subordinate at the level of emperor! The key person's leapfrog ability should not be underestimated.

"Lord of reincarnation, I swear by the way of heaven that I will follow you all my life and never betray you!"

Night endless made a heavy oath and took a decisive attitude.

"Boy, take him. Hurry up. If you don't treat his Dantian, I'm afraid it's irreparable."

In the reincarnation cemetery, Emperor Yan of chaos is also persuasive.

It is no small matter that a statue of the world's heavenly king and the strong take refuge in it.

With the help of emperor level, the benefits are unimaginable.

Ye Chen clenched his teeth and said to the night: "OK! If you don't dislike it, follow me later. I'll treat the injury of Dantian for you first."

The night was full of joy. He held Ye Chen's four hands and said, "thank you!"

Ye Chen now refined some healing pills to directly treat the endless elixir field at night with the eight trigrams heaven elixir.

With his current medical skills, no matter how serious the injury can be treated, it's natural to treat a damaged Dantian.

"Eh, this is..."

Ye Chen's eyes immediately shrunk. When he was treating night endless, he felt a wisp of evil Qi dormant in the endless meridians of night.

That wisp of evil Qi, with a burning breath, belongs to the way of leaving fire.

This leaves the fire evil spirit, but makes Ye Chen feel very familiar. The breath even has something in common with chaotic Yan Emperor!

"Lord, what's the matter?"

The night is endless. I'm afraid there's an accident. If danta Yongyuan can't cure it, it'll be in trouble.

Now he takes Ye Chen as his master, and his title has been changed to Lord.

Ye Chen said, "where did you come from?"

"From the fire?"

The night was stunned for a moment, and then he said: "it was left by my younger martial brother song Yanjun. He wanted to avenge himself and murder me. This evil spirit is expected to be dispelled by the Lord's Dandao means."

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "no, it's evil. It's strange!"

While talking, ye Chen took out his hand and took the wisp of evil Qi away from the fire from the endless body of the night.

"Ah, it's the breath from the fire!"

In the reincarnation cemetery, the chaotic Yan Emperor looked at that wisp of evil spirit and exclaimed.

From the evil spirit of leaving fire, he clearly felt the breath of leaving fire!

This evil spirit comes from the realm of leaving the fire!

"Hehe, it seems that song Yanjun has been to the land away from fire."

Ye Chen sneered and secretly communicated with chaotic Yan Emperor, saying:

"Elder, your treasure is wired!"

Chaotic Yan Emperor was also surprised and said, "boy, can you deduce the specific whereabouts of the performance?"

Ye Chen licked his lips and said, "I'll try!"

At that moment, ye Chen's reincarnation breath surged up, gathered his eyes, opened the reincarnation heavenly eye, stared at the wisp of fire evil Qi, and deduced the cause and effect behind divination.

Suddenly, layers of cause and effect fog dispersed, and ye Chen saw a vast void.

In that void, there were faint pieces of fire, endless murderous Qi floating, rolling murderous fog, and many nameless figures.

Chaotic Yan Emperor said, "boy, how can you see the treasure?"

Ye Chen put away the reincarnation heavenly eye, grinned and said, "I can barely see that it is not in the world."

Emperor chaotic Yan said, "is there a secret place of emptiness? Hehe, I can't imagine the vicissitudes of the sea. My treasure floated to such a place. It took root in the Taishang world in those years."

Ye Chen then said, "in addition to the evil spirit from the fire, I vaguely saw a large area of murderous fog, forming layers of prohibition, which is very strong."

Emperor Yan of chaos said with a smile, "I set up the array and made use of the holy cup of human slaughter as the array eye. With the barrier of murderous Qi control, ordinary people can't get close to my treasure."

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The murderous spirit of the holy cup of human slaughter is extremely terrible, and the prohibition formed is naturally extremely strong.

Ye Chen was speechless and said, "not even me?"

Chaotic Yan Emperor smiled and said, "go there and say again. I have given you a wisp of lotus fire. If you can't even break the small prohibition, you will be called the Lord of reincarnation in vain."

Ye Chen is speechless. Looking at the appearance of chaotic Yan Emperor, even if he goes to the land away from the fire, he won't help too much. Everything depends on himself.

At this time, the night endless saw Ye Chen's strange expression. I didn't know that he was secretly talking to chaotic Yan Emperor and said, "Lord, this is evil from fire. My younger martial brother song Yanjun captured it in the land from fire."

Ye Chen returned to his mind, his eyes narrowed slightly and said, "you also know the state of leaving the fire?"

Night endless gently nodded his head and said, "I heard a little. It is said that it is the location of the treasure of chaotic Yan Emperor. Chaotic divine fire and human slaughter holy cup are all collected in it."

"My sword sect once wanted to find treasure, but the land away from fire is dangerous everywhere. In particular, the murderous spirit emitted by the man slaughtering the holy cup is extremely terrible. Once, I was almost killed by the murderous spirit!"

"Moreover, wanxu has long watched this place and sent a large number of war puppets to guard it. Ordinary people can't get in at all."

Hearing the words of endless night, ye Chen was quite surprised and said, "did wanxu also stare at it? It's really haunting..."

It seems that it is not easy to find a place away from fire and inherit the mantle and relics of chaotic Yan Emperor.

Night endless looked at Ye Chen's expression and said with some worry: "Lord, what do you want to do? You don't want to leave the fire to look for treasure?"

Ye Chen smiled and said, "that's right."

The night was endless and startled: "Lord, leaving the fire is very dangerous. You must not go! Otherwise, you will fall accidentally..."

Even if the night is endless, the once strong king of heaven was almost cut off when he left the realm of fire.

At the moment, ye Chen's cultivation is only too true.

The night is endless. I'm afraid Ye Chen will fall on the spot.

It's too dangerous to leave the fire.

Ye Chen stood up, looked into the distance and said, "that place, I have to go. You don't have to say more."

In the dark, ye Chen has caught the secret of heaven.

On the other side of the sword gate, song Yanjun is about to leave the realm of fire.

If the treasure from the fire is really taken away by outsiders, it will be in trouble.

Moreover, the land away from fire is the place of chaotic Yan Emperor, which is occupied by wanxu and a group of outsiders.

In any case, ye Chen must take the initiative.

The night was endless. He was quite anxious and said, "Lord, think twice! Wanxu has arranged a large number of war puppets in the area away from the fire. That place is too dangerous!"

"Moreover, I sensed that there were actions on the other side of the sword gate."

"My younger martial brother Song Yanzhun, it's estimated that it won't be long before he will lead the team into the state of leaving the fire."

"He is an expert at the level of Tianjun. Instead of me, he has become one of the seven sons of Jianmen. It's atmospheric luck. If you encounter him, you'll be in trouble."

No matter how strong Ye Chen's strength is, compared with the real emperor in the world, if there is no rule suppression, there will be a huge gap after all.

Ye Chen's battle with Night Endless before was able to win because Night Endless suppressed the realm.

If you really fight against Tianjun, it is almost impossible for Ye Chen to win.

What's more, Ye Chen captured the Rain Listening Sword of Jianmen. If he meets an expert of Jianmen, such as Song Yanzhun, he will be severely retaliated!

The Night Endless Elixir Field has just recovered, and the cultivation has not been recovered. In a short time, the combat effectiveness is limited, so you can't help Ye Chen much.

Ye Chen felt a little tricky when he heard the words of Endless Night.

From the realm of fire, in an empty secret realm.

The empty secret place is not suppressed by the extraterritorial heaven. It is extremely difficult for Ye Chen to deal with those enemies!

However, after a short hesitation, Ye Chen resolutely shook his head and said, "Anyway, I have to go to the fire!"

The man slaughtering Holy Grail is in the state of leaving the fire. Ye Chen wants to prove the Tao by killing and break the prohibition of reincarnation Heavenly Sword. The man slaughtering Holy Grail is the key!

If you can't get the human slaughter holy cup, the reincarnation Heavenly Sword will also be affected.

If the prohibition of reincarnation Heavenly Sword can't be opened all the time, this sword will be completely abandoned and can't give full play to its extreme edge. What Heavenly Sword is it?

If the prohibition of reincarnation Heavenly Sword can be lifted and all the edges break out, ye Chen is even sure to kill the heavenly king!

Therefore, he must go to the land of fire!

He must take the Holy Grail of human slaughter!

Night endless saw Ye Chen's resolute appearance, but also clenched his teeth and said, "since the Lord has made up his mind, I won't stop it! Although my cultivation hasn't been completely restored, I will try my best to protect the Lord!"

Ye Chen nodded and said, "very good. Return this rain listening sword to you."

After that, ye Chen returned the rain sword to night endless.

He has got the soul of Jiuyou sword, and this sword is useless.

Night endless took the rain sword and felt that the blade was as sharp as ever, but the soul of Jiuyou sword was lost, but the edge of the rain sword itself was not affected.

He was stunned and said, "Lord, this sword is still intact?"

Ye Chen said, "yes, when I drew the soul of Jiuyou sword, I used the military formula to protect the sword, so the sword was still intact, so I returned it to its original owner."

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Originally, the spirit of Jiuyou sword and the rain listening sword are integrated. Once they are pulled away, the sword will be damaged.

However, ye Chen's supernatural power is strong. Relying on the protection of Bing Zi Jue, he stubbornly retains the sword intact.

"The Lord is indeed powerful, and his subordinates admire him!"

The night was full of surprises. Unexpectedly, the rain sword was lost and recovered.

The sword has followed him for many years, and he has had feelings.

Following the Lord of reincarnation is indeed a very wise choice!

Now ye Chen is just too true. His magic power is so powerful. When he rises to become the king of heaven, he will get it!

"Then, take a night off, rectify and rectify, and leave the fire tomorrow!"

Ye Chen made up her mind to start tomorrow.

"Yes!"

Night endless also promised to come down.

That night, ye Chen and the night were endless, so he rested and refreshed himself in this Tianzhu secret land to prepare for tomorrow's experience.

In the early morning of the next day, the endless breath of the night was much better, and the cultivation was restored to the appearance of an ordinary heavenly king.

There is a heavenly king as his subordinate. Ye Chen is naturally much more stable in her heart.

However, the night is endless and still worried, because he knows the danger of leaving the fire.

Moreover, the sword gate will send people to rob, which will be even more difficult.

His Dantian has just recovered. If he meets song Yanjun, he may not be the enemy of the latter.

Thinking of this, the endless night arched its hands to Ye Chen and said, "Lord, wait a minute. I'll go back to the world and prepare to take a friend with me, or I can take care of it."

Hearing the words of endless night, ye Chen was quite surprised and said, "Oh, your friend, what cultivation is it?"

Night endless said: "her name is Nangong Xinran. She is the daughter of the Danqing immortal sect and the strong emperor of heaven. However, her cultivation is much lower than me. She once owed me a life in her experience."

"I was expelled from the school and became infamous. Before the news spread, I'll ask her for help now, and she may agree."

"If she knew I was abandoned after waiting, she might not pay attention to me."

In the end, the endless night is also a little bitter.

He was expelled from Jianmen and has become a lost dog. His former relatives and friends are likely to leave him.

Ye Chen frowned and said, "is it reliable?"

Night endless way: "reliable, she owes me a cause and effect, naturally to repay."

"I don't care about her strength, but about her identity. She is the eldest lady of danqingxianzong, and danqingxianzong is also a giant in the world. If she is there, I may be able to avoid a lot of trouble at the critical time."

Ye Chen thought, it's good to have one more emperor to help. Even if the other party's strength is not too strong, but his identity may be really useful. He said, "OK, then go and discuss with her. I'll give you an hour. After an hour, whether your friend answers or not, you'll come back! And don't expose my identity!"

The night was endless and arched his hands and said, "yes, Lord!"

Then he tore the void and left.

Ye Chen put on a mask, hid her good identity, and waited in place. After waiting for a while, she suddenly saw the blood and moonlight floating in the sky, and the fierce sword roared.

"Elder Ren is here?"

When ye Chen saw the vision, he was surprised. Sure enough, he saw a natural and unrestrained figure. He walked out of the blood moon. It was Ren extraordinary!

"Senior Ren!"

When ye Chen saw Ren Feifan coming, he was pleasantly surprised and hurried forward to meet him.

"Boy, you're all right."

Ren Feifan smiled with his hands on his back.

"Elder Ren, why are you here?"

Ye Chen is very curious.

Ren extraordinary's eyes coagulated, but he was a little dignified and said, "are you going to leave the fire?"

Ye Chen said, "yes, elder Ren has great powers, which you calculated."

Ren Feifan said in a deep voice, "it's very dangerous to leave the fire. It's not easy for you to win the treasure. You may encounter many strong people in the world."

Ye Chen grinned and said with a smile, "I'll pay attention, try to keep a low profile and don't fight with others."

Ye Chen already has an idea in his heart. In short, he steals the treasure, gets the chaotic divine fire and the holy cup of human slaughter and leaves.

He has the guidance of chaotic Yan Emperor. I think he can avoid the heavy fog, take a quick step and get the treasure.

Ren Feifan said, "anyway, it's too dangerous for you to go this time. Take this jade pendant."

Ren Feifan takes out a jade pendant and gives it to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen caught it and said, "is this?"

Ren Feifan said, "if you encounter a crisis of life and death, crush this jade pendant. My separation will come and help you."

Hearing the speech, ye Chen was surprised.

Looking at Ren Feifan's solemn appearance, it is obviously very dangerous to leave the fire to win the treasure, even more dangerous than ye Chen imagined!

Otherwise, Ren Feifan wouldn't give such solemn orders, and even give his separate jade pendant to Ye Chen.

"Thank you, elder Ren. I'll be careful!"

Ye Chen straightens her face and bows her hands.

"Well, if you get the treasure smoothly, be careful of the murderous impact of the holy cup."

"Even I can't suppress the murderous spirit of the man who killed the holy cup."

Ren Fanyou sighed.

Ye Chen was completely shocked and said blankly, "elder Ren, you... Even you can't suppress people to kill the holy cup? Then I..."

Ye Chen wants to ask something, but Ren Feifan has turned into a wisp of breeze and fled away.

I'm afraid it's not that simple. It also involves many causes and effects.

Ye Chen hurriedly communicated with the reincarnation cemetery and asked emperor chaotic Yan, "senior, how terrible is that man slaughtering the holy cup? Can I really surrender?"

The chaotic Yan Emperor said with a smile, "why, boy, are you afraid?"

"I've told you that the holy cup of human slaughter was forged by Hongjun's ancestor with the blood and bones of hundreds of millions of creatures, and even his own idea of killing blood. The murderous spirit is shaking the sky and the earth, and some immeasurable strong people can't hold it down!"

"You have seen the mystery of nothingness. Maybe you can suppress people to kill the holy cup with the power of nothingness. This is the only way."

Ye Chen's heart sank. He deeply felt that it was difficult to accept the Holy Grail. He was incredibly extraordinary. He couldn't suppress the murderous spirit of the magic weapon. It can be seen how outrageous the Holy Grail was.

Waiting for a while, ye Chen was a little calm.

At this time, the void was torn and the night was endless. He also came back with a woman.

The woman was dressed in white and graceful, but she carried a huge pen behind her. The pen was stained with ink, and the weapon was quite unique.

Ye Chen looked curiously and thought that this woman was born in what Danqing immortal sect. Since she is called Danqing immortal sect, it is mostly related to pen and ink Danqing.

"Zun... Brother, I'm back."

Night endless greeted Ye Chen. He wanted to call the Lord, but thought that ye Chen told him not to expose his identity, he immediately changed his name.

"Let me introduce you. This is the eldest lady of Danqing Xianzong. She is also an expert among the many talents in the world. Nangong Xinran."

Endless night introduces Ye Chen again.

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"Miss Nangong, when we first met, my name was... Dusty night."

Ye Chen arched his hand and didn't reveal his real name. Ye killed heaven and dusty night. These two names are his best pseudonyms.

Ye Shitian can still find the information of the Lord of reincarnation if people are willing to investigate, but ye Chen doesn't use much of the word dust night.

"Dusty night?"

Nangong was glad to see that ye Chen was still wearing a mask. He was quite unhappy. Liu Mei frowned and said to night endless: "night endless, you friend, hide your head and show your tail. Why do you wear a mask? Can't you meet each other frankly?"

Night endless flustered and hurriedly said, "my brother, my identity should not be exposed. Please forgive me, Miss Nangong."

Nangong happily hugged his chest with both arms and looked up and down at Ye Chen. Seeing that ye Chen's accomplishments were only six layers in Taizhen territory, although she was about to break through the seventh layer, she was also a mole ant in her eyes, so she didn't put it in her eyes, He said: "hehe, this is the person I want to protect? Sure enough, he is weak enough, but he has great courage. He dares to leave the fire. I heard that the murderous spirit of killing the holy cup obscures the sky and the sun in that place. I may not be able to bear it, let alone him?"

Night endless heard Nangong's happy tone, full of disdain, hurriedly said to Ye Chen: "brother, Miss Nangong doesn't mean any harm. Don't take it to heart."

Ye Chen smiled and said, "it doesn't hurt. If we're ready, let's start."

This kind of words with contempt, ye Chen heard too much, and her heart was immune. She had no waves in her heart, and even wanted to laugh.

He carefully felt Nangong Xinran's breath. The other party was indeed a strong emperor, so he was relieved.

With one more emperor, the adventure will be much safer.

At that moment, ye Chen roughly locked the position away from the fire realm, directly tore the void, and set out happily with night endless and Nangong.

The realm of leaving fire is in a great secret realm of emptiness.

The void is almost as huge as a galaxy.

The real state of leaving the fire is hidden in it.

Ye Chen didn't dare to send it directly to the center of the void secret place. Otherwise, if he met any murderous Qi prohibition, he would be in trouble.

Therefore, he is transmitted to the periphery of the void secret realm.

At the next moment, ye Chen, the endless night and Nangong Xinran appeared on the edge of the void secret realm.

Before their eyes, there was a dark red void.

Hundreds of millions of tiny stars float in the vast void world.

Those stars are surrounded by the breath of flames.

Looking around, the vast void world is full of flames, magma roaring, and the cold universe has become warm and hot.

"Is this the land from fire? It's a pity you can find it."

Nangong happily looked at the vast scene in front of him, and then looked at Ye Chen. His eyes relaxed a lot.

It should be known that in the Taishang world, the realm of leaving fire is also a rather mysterious existence, and few people know it.

Even Nangong Xinran only vaguely heard of it and didn't capture the specific location.

But ye Chen can send it directly, which is really impressive.

"Go in and be careful."

Ye Chen didn't speak too much and flew into the starry void in front of him.

Nangong smiled happily and said, "don't worry, I won't rob the treasure with you. I'm just here to repay the endless cause and effect of the night I owed."

"Nangong is happy and never owes anyone else."

At that moment, Nangong Xinran and the endless night followed Ye Chen into the vast void.

This void is as huge as a river of stars, crossing tens of thousands of light-years from north to south. Such a huge distance is naturally difficult for ordinary people to cross.

But for ye Chen, the vast void world is not much bigger than a small city. If you don't worry about danger, you can reach it in an instant.

There are all kinds of rumors about leaving the fire. The most frightening thing is the legendary man slaughtering the holy cup.

It is said that the murderous spirit emanating from the human slaughtering holy cup can be killed by even Tianjun experts!

Therefore, after entering this empty world, ye Chen, Nangong Xinran and endless night all woke up their spirit and pulled out their weapons one after another.

Nangong gladly took out the giant pen behind him and held it in his hand. His slightly petite body looked even more petite against the background of the giant pen.

Boom——

Suddenly, a huge planet, out of orbit, came to Ye Chen with an extremely rapid momentum.

That planet, in the years away from the evil spirit of fire, has long become a lava star.

On the planet, there are boiling magma, fierce explosion flame and hot breath everywhere.

Lava planet out of control, roaring and crashing.

Against the background of the huge planet, the bodies of Ye Chen and his three people all seemed very small.

"Broken!"

Nangong Xinran's thin, pink palm, clenched the pen holder and took the lead.

The fierce breath of Tianjun level, poured on the brush, suddenly burst into a shocking momentum.

Even though her body, set off by the huge planet, is very petite and weak, the majesty of the heavenly monarch blown up by the pen edge is vaster than the sun, enough to threaten the universe.

That's the power of the real superior!

Click, click——

The whole lava planet was happily exposed by Nangong, turned into countless fine meteorites and flew out into the starry sky.

"Miss Nangong, your martial arts have improved again!"

Night endless looked at the momentum of Nangong's gladness and said with a sigh of admiration.

"Hee hee, I'm flattered."

Nangong happily scraped his nose, then put away his pen and looked at Ye Chen involuntarily.

Ye Chen's expression was indifferent without the slightest waves.

Nangong was pleasantly surprised. She thought that after she showed the power of the emperor, this strange guy wearing a mask would be shocked to the ground. Unexpectedly, the other party was so indifferent.

"What are you pretending to be? If it weren't for Miss Ben, you would have been killed by the star just now."

Nangong whispered happily. Although the voice was small, Ye Chen and Night Endless heard it.

The night smiled and didn't know what to say.

Ye Chen just didn't hear it. He offered a wisp of blue flame in his hand, such as the lotus blossom, which was the lotus fire given to him by chaotic Yan Emperor.

The lotus fire flickered slightly, and the fire light pointed in one direction.

"From the fire, it should be here."

Without hesitation, Ye Chen immediately flew forward according to the instructions of lotus fire.

This wisp of lotus fire can guide him to leave the fire. As long as he follows his feeling, he can find the treasure left by chaotic Yan Emperor in the past!

Feeling Ye Chen's calm and confident attitude, Nangong Xinran was a little in a trance and surprised. He thought to himself, "does this guy really know where the treasure is?"

"That's a secret that even many top heavenly kings don't know!"

Shocked, Nangong Xinran followed Ye Chen closely to find out.

The night is endless, and naturally it follows quickly.

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The three walked along and saw a terrible scene in front of them.

Wisps of blood red mist, blocking the sky and the sun, stretched across the void, forming a vast sea of blood, completely blocking the way ahead.

This bloody ocean is so vast and huge that it can't see the end at a glance.

On the bloody ocean, there are stars, moons and several suns floating.

Even the sun, moon and stars are as small as a bullet compared with the bloody ocean. It can be seen how vast and majestic the ocean is.

This sea of blood is a collection of murderous Qi, blood, ghosts and bones.

In the ocean, I don't know how many white bones of creatures float.

Endless wronged souls cry, cry and shout on the ocean.

"Hongjun, return my life!"

"Hongjun, you are a strong man. Can you kill the weak at will?"

"Hongjun, you must die hard! One day, your sins will be punished without rules!"

"The law of nothingness will bring you the greatest pain!"

"I curse you, your wife will die, your friends will betray! You must die!"

The howling of endless wronged souls came into the ears of Ye Chen and others.

The three of Ye Chen looked at each other and were completely shocked.

"This... This is the murderous vision that people turn out by slaughtering the holy cup!"

Nangong Xinran's delicate body was trembling. She had never seen such a terrible scene.

In the vast and endless sea of blood like the starry sky, there are endless blood corpses and bones floating. The sea of bitterness turns up hatred and injustice and tells the inescapable fate in the world.

She has heard the ancient legend that Hongjun ancestor once slaughtered hundreds of millions of creatures in the universe in order to preach.

A living creature in the universe, billions and trillions.

Hongjun's ancestor is a universe, a cosmic killing past, which has collapsed to all worlds. The blood evil and terror created can not be described in worldly words.

However, Hongjun's ancestors had no evil thoughts.

He kills people just to preach and try to step into nothingness.

But, anyway, those who were killed were innocent.

Their bones, blood and souls were cast into the Holy Grail.

Now, I don't know how many years have passed, the breath released by the Holy Grail still creates an illusion of a sea of corpses and blood, which spans the deep space of the universe and frightens the viewer.

No matter Ye Chen, night endless and Nangong Xinran, they have killed people, and not a few. They have seen many storms, but they are still shocked by the endless sea of blood.

Nangong Xinran was frightened and subconsciously took Ye Chen's arm.

Ye Chen felt a soft touch on his arm. He woke up from the cover of blood evil.

"Don't panic, the real man slaughters the holy cup. It's not here."

After ye Chen regained consciousness, he released the immortal Koi copy to dilute the depressed blood gas around him.

Nangong was happy and the night was endless, and he also came back to God.

Nangong was glad to see that he was holding Ye Chen's arm, so he quickly loosened it, and then sighed: "it seems that this sea of blood is the murderous prohibition made by the Holy Grail. If you want to reach the real treasure, you must cross this sea of blood."

Ye Chen nodded, and Nangong Xinran was right.

This sea of blood is the legendary prohibition of murderous Qi in the land of fire.

Relying on Lotus fire, he can also vaguely capture the treasure of chaotic Yan Emperor, which is behind this sea of blood!

However, it is not easy to cross the sea of blood!

Difficult, not distance.

With the cultivation of Ye Chen, even if it is more than 100000 light-years, it can be crossed between the fingers.

What is really difficult is that endless blood evils, endless murders, towering grievances and all kinds of negative emotions blend into Purgatory like nightmares.

Ye Chen didn't even have the courage to step into the sea of blood.

They were afraid that when they stepped in, the Taoist heart would immediately lose its way and be drowned by endless howls of wronged souls and endless murderous Qi and anger.

The evil deed of killing created by Hongjun's ancestor in those years is really terrible.

Perhaps, when his wife dies and his best friend Wuzu breaks with him, it is retribution!

Ye Chen was deeply worried that it was just an external murderous prohibition. It was so terrible. If a real person slaughtered the holy cup, how terrible would it be.

It seems that Ren Feifan didn't lie. The blood killing sin of the Holy Grail is so abnormal that it can't be suppressed by such experts.

"Elder, how can I cross the prohibition of this sea of blood?"

Ye Chen secretly communicated with the chaotic Yan Emperor in the reincarnation cemetery and asked.

"Think of your own way. Don't bother me with this little problem. If you can't break through this little prohibition, don't mention accepting people to kill the Holy Grail. When you look at the Holy Grail, the heart of the Tao will be crushed."

Chaos Yan Emperor disdained to yawn and didn't mean to point Ye Chen out. Everything should be solved by Ye Chen himself.

Ye Chen has no choice but to smile bitterly. It seems that she can only solve it by herself.

"This place is too depressing. Let's go there to have a rest and find a way."

Ye Chen pointed to a star in the distance and said.

The star is far away from the sea of blood and will not be affected by the blood gas.

Nangong happily nodded with the night and followed Ye Chen.

The three flew to the star, only halfway, but suddenly they saw a team flying from another direction.

"The night is endless. Look, the people from your sword gate are coming!"

Nangong's eyes brightened with joy. There were about 20 people in the team, all wearing the clothes of the sword gate.

The leaders are two Tianjun masters, one is elder song Ji, and the other is the new "seven sons of Jianmen" Song Yanjun!

Night endless and ye Chen looked at each other, his face suddenly changed.

Nangong Xinran didn't know the secret, shook his hand and shouted, "Song Yanjun, elder song Ji, this way!"

However, song Yanjun and song Ji led a team into this void and were looking for a place to leave the fire. They were stunned when they heard Nangong's happy voice.

When they saw that the night when they were expelled from the school was endless, they were even around Nangong Xinran, and looked at the breath. It seemed that even the Dantian had recovered, and the power of the heavenly king was diffused. They were shocked on the spot.

Song Yanjun and song Ji looked at each other, said nothing, and immediately flew over with people.

"The night is endless. There are people from your school. Then you asked me to protect you? Wouldn't it be unnecessary?"

Nangong smiled and complained.

Night endless didn't speak. Looking at Song Yanjun and others, his face was very gloomy.

Ye Chen also holds her arms and silently looks at Song Yanjun and song Ji. Nangong Xinran and these people obviously know each other.

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"Miss Nangong, why are you here?"

Song Yanjun hugged his fist and asked quietly.

"It was night endless who called me to protect the man from the lower world."

Nangong happily pointed to Ye Chen and said to song Yanjun, "since you are all here, why do you want me to protect him? Don't you just protect him?"

Song Yanjun smiled and said, "Miss Nangong, to tell you the truth, this night is endless. I lost the most precious treasure of Jianmen. Listen to the rain sword. The palm teacher abandoned his Dantian and expelled him from Jianmen. I'll make up for his seat as the seventh son of Jianmen."

Nangong was glad to hear this. He was shocked. He pointed to the endless waist of the night and said, "isn't the rain sword still in his hand? And his Dantian hasn't been abandoned!"

She was full of fog and felt that she didn't know what major joints were.

Song Yanjun and song Ji, seeing that they were hanging a rain listening sword at the waist of the endless night, their faces changed greatly.

"The night is endless. How did you get back the rain listening sword? How did you recover the Dantian? Tell me quickly!"

Song Yanjun drew out the long red sword behind him and said sternly.

Last night was endless. I was still a lost dog. It was only a short day. Dantian and Tingyu sword recovered. It was incredible.

Song Yanjun faintly felt a little panic. He was afraid that there was the help of the Lord of reincarnation behind him!

The night's endless face twitched for a moment, and finally said coldly, "I have been expelled from the sword gate. In the future, I have nothing to do with the sword gate. I don't need to answer any of your questions!"

The actions of Jianmen yesterday really broke the heart of yeendless.

In addition, the sword clan is a force cultivated by the evil ancestor Wutian secretly. Such a great secret, he was concealed.

In his heart, he felt even more desolate. He was completely disappointed in Jianmen. Now he is only willing to follow Ye Chen, the Lord of reincarnation.

"The night is endless. Have you really been expelled from the sword gate?"

Nangong happily covered his mouth and looked surprised. Only then did he know that the truth was true.

At this moment, the night is endless. I have been driven out of the sword gate long ago.

"The night is endless. I don't care how you recover the Dantian, but listen to the rain sword, which is the supreme weapon of my sword sect. It's not up to you to touch! Bring it back!"

Song Yanjun's eyes were angry, and the long red sword suddenly waved and cut out. The sword Qi was like rain, which was also a disorderly rain sword.

His disorderly rain sword is blazing, stirring and fierce. It is different from the endless night, but its power is absolutely powerful.

The aura of the heavenly king level was completely poured into the sword. When the sword was cut out, the stars within hundreds of thousands of light-years were smashed.

The Blazing Sword Qi points directly at the endless heart of the night and is merciless.

Night endless hurried to pull out the rain listening sword, which was blocked by the sword.

When the two swords hit each other, sparks splashed.

The night was endless and embarrassed. He stepped back for a distance. After all, his Dantian had just recovered, and his strength was not as strong as song Yanjun. He fell down in a face-to-face manner.

Song Yanjun was angry and wanted to pursue with his sword.

"Hey, song Yanjun, that's enough!"

At this time, Nangong happily waved his giant pen, splashed ink on the edge of the pen, and turned the painting into a mountain and river to block song Yanjun's sword.

This skill is the secret Taoist method of Danqing immortal sect, which is called "Taishang Danqing Dao".

Taishang Danqing road is one of the eight poles of Taishang road. Among the thirty-six Taishang roads, it is strong enough to keep pace with the Taishang luanyu road of Jianmen and the Taishang qianniao road of Ye Chen.

The supreme Danqing Taoism can transform the heavens with pen and ink, and can evolve mountains and rivers, the sky, the earth and all animals. As long as pen and ink can be drawn, Danqing Taoism can be transformed.

This is the strength of the Taishang Danqing Taoism. With this Taoism, the Danqing immortal sect dominates the Taishang world.

At this moment, Nangong Xinran turned his brush and ink into mountains and rivers to resist song Yanjun's sword.

The strength and inside information of the two people are not much different from each other. Their strength is quite the same.

Song Yanjun was afraid of Nangong Xinran's identity. He stepped back and said in a deep voice, "Miss Nangong, get out of the way! I want to clean the door!"

Nangong cheerfully straightened up his chest, with one hand on his hips and the other holding a giant pen, and said, "what's cleaning the door? The night is endless. Didn't you drive out of the sword gate?"

Song Yanjun was dumb and then said, "the rain listening sword in his hand is the supreme weapon of my sword school. You know, I just want to take back the weapon of my sword school."

Nangong said happily, "I see your appearance. You not only want to win the sword, but also want to kill!"

Song Yanjun's face sank and said, "Miss Nangong, this is the personal gratitude and resentment of our Jianmen. Please teach us face and don't interfere. Our Jianmen will come to the door to thank you in the future."

Nangong said happily, "you don't have to come to the door to thank me, but I have a clear conscience. I once owed you an endless life, so I can't watch him bullied today!"

Song Yanjun blushed and said, "Miss Nangong, are you determined to be the enemy of our Jianmen?"

That's very serious.

In the supreme world, the temple of wanxu is the only one, with the crown of the heavens.

Ordinary sect forces will never provoke conflicts unless they are fighting for opportunities.

Because once you get into any trouble, maybe the trouble has not been solved, you will be found an opportunity by the wanxu temple to take advantage of it and cause all kinds of unexpected disasters.

Elder song Ji was afraid that the situation was serious. He hurriedly stood up, gave song Yanjun a horizontal look and said, "Yan Jun, don't be rude to miss Nangong!"

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After a pause, elder song Ji happily bowed his hands to Nangong and said, "Miss Nangong, it's our fault. The night is endless. Since he was driven out of the school, he is free. We have no right to interfere with him any more."

Nangong was glad to hear this. He immediately smiled, put away his pen and said, "elder song Ji, you can still talk."

Song Ji bowed his hand again and said, "well, Miss Nangong, let's leave first. Please don't take it to heart. We Jianmen and your Danqing Xianzong are still good friends."

Nangong smiled happily and said, "this is nature."

Song Ji then took his servant, respectfully turned around and left.

Song Yanjun was very upset throughout the whole process and wanted to say something, but he didn't dare to say more in Song Ji's eyes.

Until he was far away from Nangong Xinran and others, song Yanjun finally couldn't help saying, "master, the rain sword is still in the waste's hand!"

Elder song Ji said in a deep voice, "of course I know, but it's inconvenient to start with the eldest lady of danqingxianzong."

Song Yanjun snorted and said, "what are you afraid of? Can a mere Nangong Xinran still block you, master?"

Elder song Ji slapped song Yanjun in the face and said, "don't know the overall situation! If you offend the Danqing immortal sect, there will be endless trouble. The mountain and river ink paintings in the sect's cave are all given by the Danqing immortal sect. How dare you offend them easily?"

Song Yanjun covered his red and swollen cheeks and was very angry and dissatisfied. He said, "is it right to look at the waste and take away the rain listening sword?"

Elder song Ji said coldly, "don't forget that the purpose of our trip is to seize the treasure of chaotic Yan Emperor! Moreover, the waste has recaptured the rain listening sword and restored the Dantian, which is mostly related to the Lord of reincarnation. The Lord of reincarnation may be nearby! Don't lose big for small!"

Hearing the speech, song Yanjun's eyes lit up. If he could catch the Lord of reincarnation, it would be great.

You know, the Lord of reincarnation is the enemy of the devil Zu Wutian. If you can capture the Lord of reincarnation and dedicate it to the devil Zu Wutian, the credit will be great.

"Master taught me that I was reckless!"

Song Yanjun said sincerely, but his eyes were constantly turning, as if he wanted to find the trace of the Lord of reincarnation.

From beginning to end, they didn't notice. Just now Nangong Xinran and night endless were around the man wearing a mask.

They never thought that the man wearing the mask was actually Ye Chen!

It's mainly Ye Chen's cultivation breath. It's too low. Neither song Yanjun nor song Ji completely ignored him and thought he was Nangong's happy follower.

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But ye Chen and his party said that after a little rest, they returned to the blood sea before the prohibition.

"Hey, the night is endless. How did you recover from the abolition of your Dantian? How did you get expelled from the school?"

Nangong blinked happily, feeling very curious.

"Don't ask. It's important now. I'll wait until I go out."

Night endless scruples that Ye Chen is nearby. He doesn't want to expose Ye Chen's identity, so he doesn't explain too much.

However, Nangong's joyful curiosity was aroused. It was difficult to calm down. Seeing that the night was endless, he refused to say, so he asked Ye Chen:

"Hey, masked man, what's going on?"

Ye Chen replied crisp, "I don't know."

"You!"

Nangong happily choked back, and his face turned red with anger.

Ye Chen didn't bother to take care of her. She only looked at the bloody ocean in front of her and said coldly:

"Think about how to cross this sea of blood."

Hearing Ye Chen's words, Nangong Xinran also calmed down and stared at the boundless sea of blood ahead.

When she gazed at the sea of blood, all kinds of miserable screams, howls of evil spirits, and cries full of grievances and indignation filled her ears again.

All the creatures slaughtered by Hongjun's ancestors were crying here. Even her Taoist heart at the level of heavenly monarch felt unbearable.

"This place is too evil."

"Why don't we go?"

Nangong Xinran took Ye Chen's arm again and said with a little trembling.

If there is any enemy in front of her, she is willing to fight a decisive battle.

However, there is no enemy in front of us, only the boundless sea of blood, boundless grievances and blood evils.

Ye Chen looked at the sea of blood and suddenly had a little wishful thinking.

If emperor Shitian was here, with his extremely pure state of mind, could he bear the impact of this endless blood evil?

In Ye Chen's impression, Emperor Shi Tian has almost no feelings. He is only dedicated to cultivating the heart demon curse sword, judging the world and establishing an ideal country.

If emperor Shi Tian is here, with his pure state of mind, he may really be able to resist the impact of this sea of blood.

In addition, if the murderous spirit of the man slaughtering holy cup is refined by the emperor, he may be able to understand the avenue and practice the heart demon curse sword to the ninth floor!

"Strange, how can I suddenly think of emperor Shitian?"

"Is that guy still alive?"

Ye Chen frowned and was very confused.

"Hey, the treasure of chaotic Yan Emperor. Let's give up. This place is too dangerous."

Nangong readily shook Ye Chen's arm, obviously frightened by the sea of blood in front of him.

The prohibition of murderous Qi and blood evil is too terrible.

The night on one side was endless, and his face was dignified. Even with the cultivation of his heavenly king, he didn't dare to step in rashly.

"Don't panic, I have a magic power, which may be able to resist the impact of this sea of blood."

Ye Chen calmed down and thought of the Hongmeng starry sky.

If you release the Hongmeng starry sky, you may be able to block the impact of the sea of blood.

Hongmeng has a big starry sky. Even the heart devil can resist it. He is best at resisting these evil things.

"What magic power do you have?"

Nangong was pleasantly surprised. Even a strong person like her could do nothing in the face of this blood sea ban.

Is it true that ye Chen, a mole ant in the lower world, has a way?

"After I use that magic power, the spirit may be under great pressure and can't fight any more. If you encounter any enemy, you can solve it for me."

Ye Chen has a dignified voice.

This sea of blood ban is terrible. He estimates that after releasing the Hongmeng starry sky, he will devote himself to maintaining the operation of the starry sky. He can't fight at all.

Therefore, he needs endless night and Nangong Xinran to protect the Dharma!

Seeing ye Chen's solemn posture, night endless and Nangong Xinran were even more shocked. Did he really have a way?

"If you really have a way, I can protect you."

Nangong happily held a huge pen and exhaled like orchid road.

"Brother chenye, I'll protect you."

Night endless also pulled out the rain sword and focused on it.

"Well, please!"

Ye Chen didn't talk too much. He immediately gathered his aura and prepared to cast the spell.

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Outside, song Yanjun, song Ji and others are still eyeing. If we don't find the treasure as soon as possible, something may happen.

The treasure of chaotic Yan Emperor must not fall into the hands of others!

"The starry sky is vast, so I hear, open!"

Ye Chen pinched a Dharma formula and burst into bright stars all over her body.

The endless starlight instantly propped up a vast starry sky, like a big pot cover, enveloping him, the night and Nangong Xinran's body.

"What magic power is this!"

Nangong Xinran's beautiful eyes showed surprise. When the starry sky opened, she only felt extremely quiet and serene in her heart. Just now the feeling of uneasiness and fear disappeared completely.

This starry sky seems to have infinite blessing and great power, which can completely reassure people.

This is Ye Chen's great starry sky!

However, in order not to expose his identity, ye Chen hid all the ancient breath of Hongmeng in the depths of the starry sky.

Therefore, Nangong Xinran didn't recognize it, but thought it was a special star sky magic.

"Go, you protect the law for me!"

Ye Chen's eyes were concise and took the lead in flying forward.

Nangong Xinran looked at night endlessly and hurriedly followed Ye Chen.

Under the shelter of Hongmeng starry sky, the three directly stepped into the bloody ocean.

In the sea of blood, there were white bones and corpses everywhere. The rotten meat churned like a pot stew, and countless enemies were crying. The scene was extremely frightening.

Nangong Xinran almost vomited out and held Ye Chen's arm tightly.

Fortunately, under the protection of Hongmeng starry sky, she can barely bear it.

"You are so powerful that you can resist the evil spirit of killing the holy cup!"

Nangong's pleased eyes gradually showed a look of admiration and surprise. He stared at Ye Chen's mask and seemed to want to see through Ye Chen's identity through the mask.

"Stay focused and protect the Dharma for me!"

Ye Chen doesn't have any nonsense. This sea of blood is terrible. Now he is full of mind and wants to maintain the operation of the starry sky.

If an enemy comes, it's dangerous.

Ye Chen at the moment can't fight and needs to rely on Nangong Xinran and the endless Dharma protection of the night.

Nangong Xinran and the night was endless. They all felt nervous about the situation. They quickly put away their mind and were on alert, firmly protecting Ye Chen.

Now their lives are entirely in Ye Chen's hands.

If the starry sky of Ye Chen collapses and breaks, they will be swallowed up by the boundless sea of blood immediately!

"Hongjun, return my life!"

"Hongjun, you're a butcher!"

"Old Hongjun is coming. Kill him for revenge!"

The three of them walked forward and gradually stepped into the depths of the sea of blood. The surrounding white bones, corpses, ghosts and other evil phenomena became more and more terrible.

Even, a ghost, howling and shouting angrily, roared and killed the three of Ye Chen like crazy.

Obviously, they are regarded as Hongjun ancestors.

These wronged souls have wandered for many centuries, but they have not completely disappeared. It can be seen that the man is powerful in slaughtering the holy cup.

Human soul and blood spirit are sealed in the holy cup of human slaughter. They can't surpass life in this life, but can only toss in endless pain.

"Protect me!"

Ye Chen looked at the countless ghosts coming and shouted loudly at once.

"Random rain sword way!"

"Danqing landscape!"

Night endlessly and Nangong gladly shot at the same time. With the sword Qi like rain, they splashed ink landscape one by one and killed the ghosts around.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

A ghost died under the attack of two people.

Some fish that escaped from the net jumped on the shield of the Hongmeng starry sky, and were evaporated into nothingness on the spot by the magnificent starlight.

The three of Ye Chen breathed a sigh of relief. It seems that the Hongmeng starry sky is effective.

Relying on the shelter of the starry sky, the Tianjun cultivation of endless night and Nangong Xinran is enough to deal with demons and monsters in the sea of blood.

After all, the prohibition of this sea of blood is only a wisp of murderous gas released by the Holy Grail of human slaughter, not the essence of the Holy Grail.

If the Holy Grail comes, the three of Ye Chen may not be able to stop it.

All the way, the three went deeper and deeper.

Ye Chen offered the lotus fire and saw that the lotus fire was constantly swaying. It was obvious that the treasure of chaotic Yan Emperor was coming.

Seeing hope, ye Chen was happy.

But at this time, a huge hand covering the sky suddenly broke through the void and shrouded it!

The giant hand covering the sky has no traces of flesh and blood life. It is completely cast of steel, and it is full of Ancient Runes.

The giant hand, with the power of Zhentian, fiercely blasted Ye Chen and others, as if he wanted to break their star shield and crush them into meat sauce.

"Be careful!"

The night was endless and the eyes were cold. When the rain sword was wielded, the sword Qi rolled up thousands of waves in the sea of blood and rushed towards the giant hand.

"Pen walking dragon and snake!"

Nangong Xinran also reacted very quickly. When the brush moved, thousands of dragons and snakes rose into the sky.

Bang!

Their offensive hit the giant hand made of steel.

The giant hand was repulsed, but the night was endless and Nangong Xinran also consumed a lot of strength, and his face was pale.

Ye Chen offered some elixirs to restore their aura and gave them to take.

Although he can't pull out his hand to fight, he can still help.

Night endless took the pill, adjusted his internal breathing slightly, and said, "it's the war puppet of the wanxu temple. We're in trouble."

"War puppets in the temple of wanxu?"

Ye Chen was slightly surprised and looked up, but he saw dozens of incomparably huge figures floating in the sea of blood in front of him.

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That's a statue like puppet!

Each puppet is tens of millions of feet high, standing in the sea of blood, like an eternal lighthouse.

Those puppets, made entirely of steel, were engraved with Ancient Runes. On their foreheads, they were inlaid with a red one eye and glittered with strange green awns in the sea of blood.

"No, these war puppets are made by the ancient emperor Yu Huang himself with the supreme talisman puppet way! This treasure is indeed watched by the ancient emperor Yu Huang!"

Nangong happily looked at the steel war puppet and felt great pressure.

The supreme Fu puppet road is one of the eight poles of the supreme road and the secret magic power of the wanxu temple.

This Taoist method can create a rune puppet.

Every Rune puppet is a pure killing machine, extremely fierce.

However, the materials for making runes and puppets are extremely rare, so the number of such killing machines in the wanxu temple is not large.

Now, there are dozens of war puppets in the sea ahead. The wanxu temple has obviously spent a lot of money to keep an eye on this treasure.

Dozens of war puppets lined up, blocking the way of Ye Chen and others.

If you want to step into the real realm of leaving the fire, you must cross these war puppets!

But it's not easy!

In the chaotic Yan Emperor's treasure, the most precious thing, in addition to the chaotic divine fire, is the holy cup of human slaughter.

The wanxu temple has no way to suppress the Holy Grail, so it has not entered the loot, but they will never allow others to enter!

Those dozens of war puppets are the guards guarding this treasure!

"Miss Nangong, are you trapped here?"

At this time, a burst of Yin pity laughter came from behind Ye Chen.

When ye Chen and others looked back, they saw song Yanjun and song Ji, with more than 20 Jianmen disciples, flying by Yukong.

Behind song Yanjun and others, there is a bright ancient portal suspended.

The door is full of eternal glory and incomparable dignity.

Under the protection of this portal, song Yanjun and others are at ease in the sea of blood, completely free from the influence of evil Qi and wronged souls.

"The gate of eternal life! Isn't this the magic weapon of the old alliance?"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly. Unexpectedly, song Yanjun and others asked Mo Zu wudian to borrow the gate of eternal life.

With the shelter of the gate of eternal life, the evil Qi in the sea of blood can't hurt song Yanjun and others at all.

Song Yanjun and song Ji suddenly changed their faces when they heard that ye Chen had broken the gate of eternal life.

Song Ji took a step forward and said, "boy, what are you talking about? This door is not the gate of eternal life, but... It is the magic weapon of my sword gate, the gate of Jingnan!"

While talking, song Ji's aura urged the light of the eternal life gate to dim down, becoming ancient and vicissitudes, full of cracks, and vaguely emitting a vigorous atmosphere of repression, as if it could suppress all evil in heaven and earth.

"No... that's right! This is the gate of Jingnan, boy. Are you blind?"

Song Yanjun also hurriedly said that Jianmen has contact with the old alliance. This secret can't be revealed anyway.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "what are you so nervous about? The feather emperor is not here. Even if you collude with the devil, I can't help you."

That door is clearly the door of eternal life. Song Ji played a trick and pretended to be the door of Jingnan. It's OK to cheat fools. Ye Chen won't believe it.

Although the Jingnan gate also has the effect of suppressing evil spirits, even the laws of heaven and earth can be suppressed.

But the Jingnan gate is the core magic weapon of Jianmen. It is much more precious than the rain listening sword.

Zhang Qingyu, the leader of the sword sect, is absolutely reluctant to take out the Jingnan gate. Once this gate is lost, the luck of the sword sect will be completely lost.

"Boy, you... What are you talking about?"

Song Yanjun is a little guilty and wants to explain.

Elder song Ji calmed down, waved his hand and said, "Yan Jun, forget it, don't be common with the people in the lower world."

Song Yanjun hurriedly said, "yes, master!"

Elder song Ji smiled, but his eyes fell on Nangong Xinran and said, "Miss Nangong, in order to seize the treasure of chaotic Yan Emperor, our Jianmen dispatched Jingnan gate today. You are determined to get it. Please go back and don't waste time."

"The treasure belongs to our Jianmen!"

Nangong said angrily, "the treasure hasn't been found yet. It's hard to say who it belongs to."

Song Ji stroked his beard with a smile and said, "you can't even pass the war puppet array in wanxu. Do you still want to rob the treasure?"

Nangong grinned happily and said, "we can't make it. You don't have to be wordy!"

Song Ji ignored her, waved her hand with a smile and said, "Yan Jun, let's go first, Miss Nangong. Excuse me."

After saying that, song Ji took song Yanjun and his party and flew forward against the wind.

When they approached the war puppet array, the war puppet was sensed. Its body ten million feet high shook, and its huge steel hands covered the sky, trying to crush song Yanjun and others.

"A pile of scrap iron, dare to be presumptuous in front of me?"

Song Ji disdained a sneer. When he waved his long sword, the sword burst like a rainstorm, and immediately crushed several war puppets.

The huge body of the war puppet fell into a sea of blood and aroused thousands of waves.

Elder song Ji swaggered, took song Yanjun and his party, quickly crossed the war puppet front and flew forward.

"He has a strong breath. Is he close to the boundless realm?"

Ye Chen looked at Song Jigang's sword, and his face suddenly sank.

Song Ji, the elder of Jianmen, is a strong man close to immeasurable level. His strength is very strong.

In fact, song Ji had brought people before, but because he had to be distracted to resist the impact of the sea of blood, he could not give full play to his full strength, so he could not break through the war puppet front in wanxu.

But this time, he was guarded by the gate of eternal life and had no worries. With his terrible strength to suppress many powerful people, it was naturally easy to crush several war puppets.

However, ye Chen doesn't have such a powerful expert.

Although song Ji crushed several war puppets, the rest is still extremely terrible. Ye Chen can't break through at all.

"Damn it, do you want to use the jade pendant given to me by elder Ren?"

Ye Chen bit his teeth. Now he wants to break through the war puppet array in wanxu. He has only this card.

However, if you use this card and encounter danger later, you will be in trouble.

After all, song Ji is a strong man of no magnitude, and ye Chen can't compete with him.

Although Nangong is pleased to protect him, if song Ji turns his face and doesn't recognize others, he will still be in danger of falling.

"Brother chenye, I have said that leaving the fire is dangerous. It's harder to win the treasure than going to heaven."

"It seems that we can only go back empty handed today."

Night endless sighed, facing the terrible war puppet front, he had nothing to do.

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Nangong Xinran stood up. Bei Chi bit his red lips and said, "no! We can't let them be so arrogant! The treasure is ours!"

The night endless way: "do you have a way?"

Nangong Xinran's delicate body shook slightly, then took out a talisman from his arms and said:

"This talisman was given to me by my grandfather for self-defense. Maybe it can break the current dilemma."

The night was so surprised that he said, "it's no small thing that your grandfather saved your life. How can you use it casually?"

Nangong said happily, "it's not indiscriminate. It's not in vain to repay your cause and effect today."

After a pause, Nangong Xinran looked at Ye Chen and said, "dusty night, I'll use my grandfather's talisman to break those war puppets later. Take the opportunity to rush over and move quickly!"

Ye Chen's eyes are a little complicated. She looks at Nangong Xinran. Unexpectedly, this woman is willing to take out her cards.

"I know."

"Thank you, Miss Nangong."

Ye Chen solemnly thanks.

"No."

Nangong happily clenched her teeth and her chest fluctuated slightly. Although she said no, she was very distressed in her heart. After all, this talisman was her life-saving thing!

"The inscriptions of the flood wasteland are written in big characters. Go!"

Then Nangong Xinran bit his finger, smeared his blood on the talisman and urged him directly.

Buzz!

The talisman burned and released ancient words.

The words flying all over the sky, like a bright chapter, roared forward and killed.

Each text, with the vast breath of ancient famine, swept through the sea of blood, stirred thousands of waves, and countless white bones were crushed.

"Ah, it's the inscription on the tablet of the God of heaven!"

At this time, ye Chen heard the terrible voice of chaotic Yan Emperor in the reincarnation cemetery.

"What?"

"Tianjun Fengshen tablet!?"

Ye Chen was also stunned when he heard the words of chaotic Yan Emperor. He just thought he had heard wrong.

Tianjun Fengshen tablet, the existence of the first highest artifact in the thirty-three days, is the treasure of tianwu immortal gate in the old times!

It is said that the tablet of the heavenly king's canonization of God has great power and profound Qi. It is said that the names of mortals are engraved on the stone tablet, which can even make people soar in the daytime!

Since the end of the war for hegemony, the tablet of God was also lost that day and was won by one of the ten Heavenly Kings.

However, whether it is the ancient emperor Yu Huang, the ancestor of the Hong family, Hong Chunqiu, the ancestor of the Feng family, the emperor Feng, the ancestor of the Xuan family, the Xuantian owl, the ancestor of the Ren family, Ren Xinghe, the ancestor of the sword God, and others, all refuse to admit that they have obtained the God tablet of the heavenly king.

The ancient stone tablet has lost its voice from the world. No one knows where the stone tablet is.

But now, chaotic Yan Emperor said that the words happily released by Nangong are the inscriptions on the tablet of the emperor of heaven!

This is impossible!

Because the tablet of heavenly king's canonization is definitely in the hands of one of the top ten ancestors. It is impossible for one of them to go to the Danqing immortal sect.

"Elder, do you admit your mistake?"

Ye Chen feels unimaginable.

"No! That's right! That's the inscription of Tianjun's God sealing tablet! Unexpectedly, the girl's life saving card is actually the inscription of Tianjun's God sealing tablet!"

"The tablet of the heavenly king's seal of God, which is the number one existence in the thirty-three heavenly supreme artifact! A word of the tablet can break the starry sky and kill the heavenly king. It's a great power!"

The chaotic Yan Emperor made a very amazing voice, which was obviously shocked.

He never expected that he would see the inscription of Tianjun Fengshen tablet in Nangong Xinran's hand.

Boom——

I saw the inscriptions, with earth shaking killing, pounding on a statue of steel war puppets.

Under the bombardment of the inscriptions, the huge war puppets burst and broke like paper paste on the spot.

Countless pieces of steel were flying in the void, and a lot of bloody waves were stirred up. The scene was extremely spectacular.

The energy of those inscriptions is so powerful that after smashing the war puppets, they still have the power to shoot all the way to the endless starry sky, tearing up all the stars, black holes, star dust and so on along the way.

The whole void was shaking, the sea of blood was boiling, and even the blood was evaporated.

The puppet front in front was completely destroyed.

Dozens of steel puppets were crushed by Nangong Xinran's inscription!

Ye Chen and the night are endless. Looking at the scene in front of him, they are stunned.

"Is this the power of the heavenly king to seal the tablet of God?"

Ye Chen was shocked, worthy of being the supreme artifact of the thirty-three days, ranking first.

It's just an inscription. The lethality is so terrible. If the magic weapon comes, it's OK.

That inscription is enough to crush the universe and break the starry sky. The vastness of power is completely beyond Ye Chen's imagination.

"I'm... So tired."

Nangong Xinran turned the talisman into fly ash and dispersed. Her aura was evacuated. Her face was pale and fell into Ye Chen's arms.

It seems that she also needs great effort to release the inscription.

She originally wanted to call ye Chen to cross quickly, but now she doesn't need it at all.

Because all the steel war puppets were smashed by her inscription!

"Miss Nangong, are you okay?"

Ye Chen held Nangong's soft body, still with some shock in her heart.

"I'm fine, just... A little tired."

"Next, it may not help you."

Nangong readily apologized.

"It doesn't matter. You have a good rest. Let me deal with it next."

Ye Chen gave Nangong Xinran some elixirs, and then urged Hongmeng to fly forward quickly.

Soon, ye Chen, with Nangong Xinran and endless night, came to the core of this void secret realm, the realm of leaving fire!