

## Physician 7561

### Chapter 7561

"The land of leaving the fire is finally here!"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly and looked ahead.

In front of me was a world built by fire. There was a breath of fire everywhere, with flames surging and magma roaring.

In this world, there is a large continuous palace, quite brilliant.

"Elder, is this where your treasure is located?"

Ye Chen communicated with the reincarnation cemetery and asked emperor chaotic Yan.

Emperor Yan of chaos said coldly, "you know why you ask."

Ye Chen was dumb and touched his nose. After going through all the dangers, he finally really reached the state of leaving the fire.

He looked at Nangong Xinran beside him, and his heart was quite grateful.

Without Nangong's help, he might not have come here smoothly.

"Hurry in, what are you doing? If you don't hurry up, I'll be robbed of my treasure!"

Chaotic Yan Emperor urged again.

Song Yanjun, song Ji and others must have gone in. They come first. If ye Chen doesn't start soon, the treasure of chaotic Yan Emperor may be emptied by the sword gate.

"Yes, sir."

Ye Chen calmed down and went in with Nangong Xinran and endless night.

After Nangong Xinran adjusted his breath, his aura recovered. Although it was not enough to protect Ye Chen, it was more than enough to protect himself.

The treasure land of chaotic Yan Emperor is a palace with luxurious buildings.

When ye Chen entered the palace, he saw that there were many corridors and pavilions, one by one, dazzling.

Inside the palace, there was the evil spirit of leaving fire everywhere. It was obviously the divine fire left by chaotic Yan Emperor and the special breath released.

These evil Qi from fire have strong energy. Direct refining can improve cultivation.

"I don't know where the chaotic divine fire and the holy cup of human slaughter are..."

Nangong looked around happily and curiously.

There are two most precious things in the chaotic Yan Emperor's treasure, one is the chaotic divine fire, and the other is the holy cup of human slaughter!

The man slaughtering holy cup is so murderous that the emperor and ancestors may not be able to suppress it. Nangong Xinran dare not think about it. He just wants to see what the legendary chaotic divine fire looks like.

The surrounding Li fire evil spirit is so strong that I think the source of the chaotic divine fire is also extremely abundant in energy.

"Boy, my treasure is in danger. I'll give you a talisman and decide everything here by yourself!"

Chaotic Yan Emperor seemed to feel something strange. His face sank slightly, offered a Fuzhao and shot it into Ye Chen's mind.

Fu Zhao shot in. In an instant, ye Chen felt that he seemed to have opened his eyes and could clearly see the details of every corner of the palace.

He even took control of the place!

Many mechanisms and arrays in the palace passed through Ye Chen's heart one by one.

"Elder, you..."

Ye Chen was stunned. Emperor chaotic Yan said he wouldn't do it easily, but now he handed over the control of the whole palace treasure to him.

"Don't talk nonsense, do it quickly. Don't let my treasure fall into the hands of others!"

Chaotic Yan Emperor cold sound channel.

"Yes!"

Ye Chen felt a chill in his heart and immediately restrained his mind and felt it carefully.

Suddenly, ye Chen captured a picture of song Yanjun, song Ji and other Jianmen people in a palace in the northeast corner.

There are many pills in that palace. Now Song Yanjun and others are happily collecting pills.

Moreover, next door to that palace is the place of chaos and fire! Just because there is a seal, they haven't found it yet.

"Want to seize the treasure? Go down!"

Ye Chen sneered and silently urged the special array of the palace.

Boom, boom, boom!

In the palace, the floor fell one by one, and below it was a fiery magma abyss.

"Ah --"

Caught off guard, song Yanjun and others fell down immediately after being hit by the mechanism.

Ye Chen turned his mind, locked the mechanism, and then started many arrays to confuse the eyes, so that song Yanjun and others would not climb out and find the place of chaotic fire.

Those organs can't trap them for long.

Ye Chen immediately raised his steps and ran to the palace where the chaotic divine fire was located.

"Song Yanjun, they are over there!"

Nangong was glad to hear the scream just now, and immediately shook slightly.

"Don't worry about them. They can't get out for the time being. Come with me."

Ye Chen said to Nangong Xinran and endless night as he walked.

Nangong was glad to hear ye Chen's tone, as if everything was under control. He was very curious and followed up with night endless.

Before long, ye Chen took them to the palace sealed with chaos and fire.

When I opened the door, a very hot breath came to my face.

In the main hall, on a stone platform, there was a dark red divine fire, beating and swaying constantly, releasing a blazing and turbulent atmosphere.

"Childe, it's chaos and fire!"

At this time, Yan xuan'er made a surprise sound.

If ye Chen can refine the chaotic divine fire, she can also degenerate with it.

Although she had absorbed the powerful holy fire, Yan Xuaner couldn't control it in a short time, which led to Ye Chen's near loss for many times. However, if there was the neutralization of chaotic fire, Yan Xuaner's refining and suppression of holy fire would be much stronger.

Therefore, chaos Shenhua is determined to win.

Nangong happily looked at the flame that constantly released the blazing waves, slightly distracted, and whispered, "is that the flame left by chaotic Yan Emperor?"

That wisp of divine fire, the energy is so strong, like a little Mars, can make the star river hot.

Nangong Xinran is a little excited. If she can refine the chaotic divine fire, her cultivation will be able to break through.

"The chaos fire belongs to me, and I don't want other treasures."

Ye Chen took a step forward and walked towards Nangong Xinran and the endless night.

Nangong happily shrugged and said angrily, "Why are you so nervous? I won't rob you. I said, I'm here to repay the cause and effect today. I don't want any treasure. My danqingxianzong has many natural materials and earth treasures."

Ye Chen laughed and said, "sorry, Miss Nangong, I'm abrupt. Thank you for your protection today."

After a pause, ye Chen said to yeendless again, "brother endless, you two are here to watch. I have to go down and get something."

The night was endless. He felt a shiver and said, "man slaughters the holy cup?"

Ye Chen said "well", this palace is not only sealed with chaos divine fire, but also sealed with the holy cup of human slaughter under the ground!

Hearing that the Holy Grail was underground, Nangong Xinran trembled violently and said, "dusty night, you... Are you crazy? Do you want to kill the Holy Grail? The murderous spirit of the Holy Grail can't even suppress the immeasurable strong. Do you want to die?"

Ye Chen grinned and said, "if I die, you will collect the body for me." Then he wanted to step into the palace.

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"Hey, wait!"

Nangong Xinran took Ye Chen's arm, looked at him solemnly and said, "take off your mask, or you'll die. I don't know what you look like."

Hearing her words, ye Chen hesitated, but finally took off his mask and showed his true face.

With the mask off, a trace of samsara's causal breath also appeared.

Nangong happily looked at Ye Chen's face and felt the breath of reincarnation. Her beautiful eyes suddenly widened and were full of shock. She loosened Ye Chen's arm and stepped back two steps, saying:

"You... You, so you are the legendary Lord of reincarnation, ye Chen!"

"Yes, it's me."

Ye Chen shook his head, smiled and said, "you two, look here carefully. Be careful that those people in Jianmen disturb me. I'll go down and get the Holy Grail."

"No!"

Nangong happily grabbed Ye Chen and said, "how terrible the murderous spirit is when people kill the holy cup. Even if you are the Lord of reincarnation, you may not be able to compete."

Ye Chen said with a smile, "don't worry. I said, if I die, collect the body for me."

After that, ye Chen strode into the palace, first broke the seal of the chaotic divine fire and collected the chaotic divine fire.

But now ye Chen has no time to refine, so he temporarily precipitates the chaotic divine fire in his Dantian.

Then, ye Chen pushed away the stone platform where the chaotic divine fire was located, and a long dark path came out and led to the bottom.

"Hoo, people kill the holy cup. Let me see how terrible it is."

Ye Chen took a deep breath, his eyes were concise, and went down the corridor alone.

"Boy, I didn't have the ability to accept it after I got the human slaughter holy cup. It's up to you."

Emperor Yan of chaos sighed.

The man's murderous spirit of killing the Holy Grail is really too strong. Even at his peak, he can't do anything. He can only seal the Holy Grail at the bottom of the ground and bind it with arrays to lead the murderous spirit of the Holy Grail into the earth's veins, forming a layer of murderous prohibition outside the fire.

This is the origin of the bloody ocean.

Ye Chen swallowed her saliva and pulled out the reincarnation Heavenly Sword. The reincarnation breath enveloped her whole body. She also sacrificed the dust monument, wind monument, wish heavenly star, yellow spring map, martial reincarnation map and other treasures. She made 120000 preparations before continuing to go deep.

He is well aware of the horror of people slaughtering the Holy Grail. If he is not prepared, if he just looks directly at the Holy Grail, his eyes will be blinded by endless murderous Qi, and his heart will collapse immediately.

All the way down the ground, ye Chen gradually heard a burst of shrill howling and crying, mixed with countless grievances, as well as the hatred of countless people, in the angry curse and abuse.



But listen carefully, there is silence around, only the footsteps of Ye Chen.

It's not an external voice, it's the voice of the soul!

Ye Chen went deep step by step, and there was still silence around him, but his soul circled with countless cries of injustice and countless cries of pain.

It was the breath of the Holy Grail of human slaughter, which affected his soul!

Before the Holy Grail is seen, the soul has been affected. It can be seen how terrible the magic weapon is.

"Wuzu Daoxin, open!"

Ye Chen clenched her teeth and immediately opened the heart of Wuzu Tao to guard her mind. Even the Hongmeng starry sky was released, like a great enemy.

Finally, ye Chen came to the bottom of the earth.

The ground is like a vast plain, dark and dark, with an ancient array.

In the center of the array is an altar made of skeletons.

On the altar, there is a big cup in the shape of an ancient witch sacrifice, and it seems to be a trophy.

The big cup was made of white bone, but it was stained with wisps of blood on the surface. Those blood was actually wet. There was no dry trace after the vicissitudes of years.

The cup is bleeding!

When ye Chen's eyes saw the cup, the whole person's mind was absorbed.

Before his eyes, countless illusions appeared.

He seemed to see hundreds of millions of creatures crying under a butcher's knife.

Those innocent creatures, including father, mother and baby, all the beauty of their world was destroyed by the butcher's knife.

Where the butcher's knife passes, blood flows thousands of miles, life is ruined, the star sky collapses, and the universe collapses.

No words can describe the ferocity and boundless murderous spirit of the butcher's knife, which fills the universe of heaven and earth.

Endless white bones and blood finally cast into this cup.

This is a souvenir of the killing against the sky!

Ye Chen felt the scenes of slaughter, and his heart was greatly shocked. With a dull hum, he knelt on one knee and looked miserable.

He felt as if his head had been cut off by the butcher's knife.

His ears were full of the cries of countless creatures before they died.

The depths of his soul echoed with the angry cries of countless wronged souls.

Ye Chen seems to have been torn.

That cup is the holy cup of human slaughter!

A souvenir left by Hongjun's ancestor after slaughtering hundreds of millions of creatures!

"Poof!"

The murderous resentment of the Holy Grail was too fierce. Even though ye Chen had done a lot of protection, he was still seriously impacted and vomited blood on the spot.

"Boy, can you hold on?"

"Even if you can't hold it, this man slaughters the holy cup. The ancient feather Emperor may not be able to accept his accomplishments like you!"

Chaotic Yan Emperor's voice is full of anxiety and sigh, persuading Ye Chen to give up.

Hongjun's ancestor created the holy cup of human slaughter, which was actually a memorial. He didn't intend to leave it to future generations for refining.

"Elder, I can stand it!"

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Ye Chen bit his teeth. Although the Holy Grail was terrible, he also saw a road in the endless blood injustice.

Killing Avenue!

If he can suppress the Holy Grail, he can really prove the Tao by killing, and then understand the ultimate mystery of Bing Zi Jue!

This is the only chance. Ye Chen must not miss it!

"Dead bone gate, sacrifice to me!"

Ye Chen clenched his teeth and his eyes were almost bleeding.

He offered a door, which was one of the nine gates of flood and famine.

WOW!

Ye Chen sacrificed the dead bone gate on the spot!

The withered bone gate was smashed, and wisps of forest white breath shrouded on the holy cup of human slaughter.

The man's murderous spirit of slaughtering the holy cup also weakened slightly.

fight criminal offenders by death penalty!

The dead bone gate itself has the smell of great decay and destruction, which can turn the living into white bones.

There is something in common between the dead bone gate and the holy cup of human slaughter.

Ye Chen sacrificed the dead bone gate, which also weakened the murderous spirit of the Holy Grail.

"Effective!"

"Six ways of samsara, destruction of the road seal, copying by the immortal Koi, eight floating Tu Qi, Hongmeng big star sky, wish the sky star, and the Wu Road samsara map have been suppressed for me!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp and burned a trace of reincarnation blood essence on the spot, so he frantically bombed out his magic power.

Countless magical powers and methods gathered a chaotic torrent and blasted on the man's holy cup.

In Ye Chen's heart, there is only one idea, that is to suppress people, kill the holy cup and take it for his own use!

However, when countless magical powers bombed, the cup didn't even shake.

"How possible!"

When ye Chen saw this, his face was full of horror.

What a powerful and powerful power he has burst out with all his strength, but he can't shake the moving Tu holy cup!

This holy grail is terrible!

Ye Chen not only couldn't shake, but also felt a huge anti shock force, which rolled back madly.

The magic power he just released has all returned!

Not only that, but also the murderous spirit contained in the Holy Grail itself.

Boom——

For a moment, ye Chen's body was seriously impacted, and his skin and flesh almost burst. The magnificent counterattack energy ran everywhere in his meridians, as if to tear him apart.

"No! Am I going to die?"

Ye Chen's eyes were cracked, and he felt sharp pain all over. Under the severe regurgitation, none of his skin was good. They were all cracking and emitting bleeding water. The mist in the blood was rolling, and the terrible scene of ancient killing appeared in the mist.

Ye Chen finally knows why even the strong such as the feather emperor and Ren extraordinary can't suppress the holy cup of human slaughter.

Because this holy grail is made of the skeletons of hundreds of millions of creatures. How much power is poured into it, it will be eaten back, and even lead to the murderous Qi inside the Holy Grail, resulting in the destruction impact of infinite murderous Qi.

Ye Chen shows the eight trigrams heaven elixir skill, but it can't stop at all.

The phagocytic energy kept exploding in his body. His wound was just healed and exploded again. Blood flowed out. He soon became a blood man.

If it goes on like this, ye Chen's blood will run dry. It's only a matter of time.

"Boy, you're dying! Crush the jade pendant and call Ren Feifan over!"

Emperor chaotic Yan saw that it was bad and roared loudly.

Even he couldn't handle the scene in front of him.

The reverse bite of the holy cup of human slaughter is too terrible to crush Ye Chen alive!

At present, only by inviting extraordinary people to come, can there be a glimmer of vitality.

However, under the counterattack of the Holy Grail, ye Chen was injured too seriously, and even felt incomparable pain in breathing. He couldn't even move a finger, and couldn't summon Ren extraordinary to come down at all.

"Damn it."

Ye Chen clenched her teeth and looked at the Holy Grail of bones with blood flowing in front of her. She only felt a burst of sadness in her heart.

Maybe he will fall completely today.

His blood will become the sacrifice of the holy cup of human slaughter and sink forever in endless pain and suffering with hundreds of millions of innocent souls.

Buzz!

At this time, the blue falling yellow spring picture automatically flew out of Ye Chen's body and unfolded slowly.

A green grass emerged, releasing green luster and full of vitality.

"Grass..."

Ye Chen looked at the grass and looked vaguely at it.

This grass has been with him for a long time and has experienced many hardships of life and death with him.

Ye Chen didn't expect that this grass would appear when he was about to fall.

WOW!

The grass is green, the light is blooming, like the sea, shrouded in the holy cup of human slaughter.

The murderous spirit of the holy cup of human slaughter suddenly weakened a lot.

Ye Chen's state of being backfired also alleviated a lot. The eight trigrams Tiandan technique immediately played a role and treated most of the injuries.

"Grass, you..."

Ye Chen was very surprised and stared at the grass.

I saw the green grass, but the light was slowly fading, and gradually withered from the green appearance.

Obviously, it is the suppression of the holy cup, which consumes most of the energy of the grass.

It's dying!

WOW——

Green light blooms.

On the body of the grass, the Green Fairy Light surged, unexpectedly showing the figure of a girl.

The girl was graceful, pure and sweet in appearance, and her eyes were as clear as autumn water without any secular dust.



The grass turns into spirit!

"Brother, take this opportunity to subdue the Holy Grail with a sword of water stop!"

The little grass shows the girl, and the ruddy little mouth urges Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was shocked. Maybe only by using the sword of water stop and relying on the pressure of time and space, can he suppress the holy cup of human slaughter.

Qiang!

Ye Chen immediately pulled out the reincarnation Heavenly Sword. As soon as his eyes coagulated, he waved the long sword in his hand and cut it towards the holy cup of human slaughter.

"No sword, no water!"

Ye Chen drank violently, and all his aura burst out. The injury that had just recovered burst again. He was like a blood demon.

With his roar, an unparalleled sword light came out with incomparable majesty.

That is the majesty without time and space, a sword without water, enough to suppress everything, crush everything and destroy everything.

Zheng!

The still sword light was cut on the holy cup of human slaughter.

The Holy Grail made of bones made the sound of gold and iron.

The Holy Grail, which had not shaken the slightest, was finally knocked down to the ground by Ye Chen's sword, and blood flowed out.

"Ah --"

Bursts of extremely sad screams came from the depths of the Holy Grail.

Ye Chen's sword seemed to touch hundreds of millions of innocent souls inside the Holy Grail.

The evil spirits, blood colored shadows and countless white bone grievances rushed out of the Holy Grail and killed Ye Chen.

"Brother, be careful!"

The girl turned into grass hurriedly hugged Ye Chen and released wisps of green light.

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The green light forms a barrier to protect Ye Chen. There are endless murders outside.

Ye Chen took a breath. It's impossible to suppress so many wronged souls.

"Brother, we seem to have failed..."

"The Holy Grail of human slaughter is much more terrible than we thought."

"I'm dying, you go."

"Remember my name. My name is Yunjin. It is a grass growing under the Iron Throne."

The girl smiled bitterly and hugged Ye Chen's body tightly, as if she couldn't give up him.

Ye Chen felt a warm body temperature coming from the girl, soft.

However, this warm and soft feeling soon became cold.

The girl released Ye Chen, and then flew into the encirclement of countless wronged souls. As soon as she kneaded the formula, she was green and burst on the spot!

Bang!

The green light emitted by the girl's self explosion tore apart the wronged souls around, and the world was empty.

"Grass!"

Ye Chen was shocked. She didn't expect the girl to explode.

This grass has been with him for a long time. We have fought together and experienced life and death. We all have feelings.

Ye Chen didn't expect that Xiaocao exploded in order to protect himself!

After the girl blew herself up, the wronged soul was temporarily emptied. This is a once-in-a-lifetime chance to escape.

"Boy, go now!"

Chaotic Yan Emperor urged loudly. This is the only chance to escape. If you don't go again, you won't have a chance.

The holy cup of human slaughter is indeed not a real world person, so it can be suppressed and subdued.

There are too many wronged souls in the Holy Grail, billions of trillion. Even if ye Chen uses the sword of water stop, he can't erase them all.

Ye Chen didn't escape. Her eyes were dejected and she was still distracted by the girl's self explosion.

With such a delay, the Holy Grail blood light shook, and hundreds of millions of wronged souls emerged and surrounded again.

"Jie Jie! Kill this boy!"

"This boy has Hongjun's cause and effect. He must be the disciple of the butcher!"

"Tear him up and take revenge!"

The eyes of endless wronged souls showed a ferocious murderous spirit, and rushed frantically to Ye Chen like a demon.

"It's over, boy. I'm going to die here with you!"

Chaotic Yan Emperor is completely desperate. Even he has nothing to do in the face of the rage of hundreds of millions of innocent souls in the Holy Grail.

That is the existence that even the Jade Emperor, Ren Feifan and other peerless experts can't suppress!

Ye Chen looked at the killing of countless wronged souls, but his heart was like water, without any fluctuation, and his eyes showed a sense of compassion.

"The resentful spirit tortured by hatred, I passed away with the law of reincarnation."

"Dust to dust, earth to dust, rest in peace."

"If I ascend the summit of reincarnation, you can recover one by one in my country, immortal and carefree forever..."

Ye Chen held the reincarnation Heavenly Sword in her hands, and her eyes were compassionate, emitting an ancient and loud singing.

Although Xiaocao blew himself up, ye Chen didn't hate those wronged souls.

Because hundreds of millions of innocent souls are also poor people. They are innocent. They were killed by Hongjun's ancestors. Even after death, their bones have to be cast into cups.

In the dark, ye Chen realized the solution.

With the power of six reincarnations and the order of reincarnation, we can transcend the dead souls and let them rest in peace, so as to quell the murderous spirit and hatred.

WOW!

With Ye Chen's singing, the reincarnation Heavenly Sword releases a bright golden awn, which outlines a vast and magnificent country.

That is the holy land of reincarnation!

The reincarnation kingdom of heaven was opened. Just now, the unjust souls who were extremely cruel felt the glory of reincarnation and were stunned one after another.

Their expressions became solemn and quiet, even with a trace of compassion.

Then, the wronged souls were transcended by the brilliance of reincarnation.

All the blood and killing have subsided.

Countless wronged souls soared into the reincarnation heaven, were immediately transcended and rested.

Buzzing, buzzing!

The holy cup of human slaughter vibrated, and all the blood flowing on it disappeared.

The Holy Grail, which was originally made of white bone and full of white, turned into gold under the light of reincarnation.

The golden grail rises and flies to the vast world of reincarnation in heaven.

Turn into a totem of reincarnation in heaven!

"What! You boy, actually accepted the Holy Grail! It's impossible!"

In the reincarnation cemetery, Emperor Yan of chaos issued a voice of horror, which was only incredible.

There were two other gods who were also shocked. They appeared one after another and looked up at the golden grail in the sky. They were completely shocked.

The man slaughtered the holy cup. Even the feather emperor, Ren extraordinary and other experts could not suppress the existence of the cup.

Ye Chen, unexpectedly, uses the law of reincarnation to successfully subdue!

Reincarnation blood, indeed, is the crown of the heavens, shaking the ages!

The order of reincarnation is enough to suppress all evil spirits, clean up all blood evils, and dissolve all resentment and hatred.

This holy grail may not be slaughtered in the future, because all murderous resentments have been dissolved, and the Holy Grail has become golden, full of the mystery of reincarnation.

This cup should be called the Holy Grail of reincarnation in the future!

It is the totem of reincarnation!

The murderous spirit of the Holy Grail, the endless killing past, and the ancient blood evils passed in Ye Chen's mind one by one.

Ye Chen didn't feel the slightest discomfort. Under the cover of reincarnation order, any evil Qi, blood and evil can't hurt him.

The past of all kinds of killing, on the contrary, made Ye Chen's Tao heart have a trace of enlightenment.

"The ultimate killing Avenue, I see..."

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Ye Chen's eyes were in a trance and suddenly realized the ancient killing Avenue.

The ultimate of killing is to kill whoever you want without hatred, cause and effect!

For example, it is not evil for Hongjun's father to kill hundreds of millions of creatures. He did it without evil thoughts, just like stepping on an ant, without paying attention to the lives of others.

This is the ultimate killing!

Too ruthless!

Seeing all natural spirits as mole ants, only their own existence is eternal and unique!

Everything can be killed for preaching!

This extreme killing has no human nature. The people's hearts have disappeared, and there is only the idea of seeking Tao.

In order to seek Tao, do anything!

Such extreme killing and ruthless cutting. After subduing the holy cup of human slaughter, ye Chen realized something and felt a shock.

Of course, his Tao mind was not affected.

Under the cover of reincarnation heaven, any external thoughts can not affect Ye Chen himself.

The ultimate killing Avenue was just held in Ye Chen's hand like a tool.

"So this is the extreme of killing to prove the mystery of Tao..."



Ye Chen murmured. At this moment, he finally reached the goal of killing the witness!

When he succeeded in preaching, his aura exploded and a stream of blood rose into the sky.

The blood awn contains endless killing breath, just like crushing hundreds of millions of creatures.

The underground world was broken by Ye Chen.

The external palace was also broken.

The blood color was murderous and even dyed the reincarnation kingdom of heaven red.

In the kingdom of reincarnation, the holy cup of human slaughter is quietly suspended.

Ye Chen's cultivation breath broke through at this moment, from the six layers of Taizhen to the seven layers of heaven!

"That's... The holy cup of human slaughter!"

Outside the palace, the night that was being guarded was endless, and Nangong was happy, and Qi Qi gave a cry of surprise.

They looked at the Holy Grail and were completely shocked.

That's the legendary cup of human slaughter!

However, there was no wave of blood killing in the Holy Grail, and all murderous Qi and blood evils seemed to have disintegrated.

"Has this holy grail been suppressed by the Lord of reincarnation?"

Nangong happily covered her mouth and her delicate body trembled. She just felt unimaginable.

That's the acme of killing and cutting in the legend. Even the top ten super powers in the world can't suppress the people who kill the Holy Grail!

Only Ye Chen, who is too true, did it!

The power of reincarnation is so terrible!

Feel the vast, glorious and sacred breath of the reincarnation heaven. Nangong is happy and the night is endless. They all have the impulse to kneel down and submit to the law of reincarnation forever. Only in this way can they get eternal bliss and joy.

Ye Chen's body rises and sits high above the reincarnation heaven, like a God who dominates everything.

He ignored Nangong Xinran and the endless eyes of the night, and only looked at the golden Holy Grail in front of him.

Under the golden light of the Holy Grail, a green awn suddenly appeared and turned into the figure of a girl. It was the grass brocade!

"Grass, you... You're still alive!"

Ye Chen looked a little dull. She couldn't believe the scene in front of her. She stretched out her fingers to touch the girl's body, but found that if she touched the air, she went straight through it.

The figure of a girl is just an illusion.

"No, brother, I've blown myself up."

"However, your law of reincarnation is too rebellious to make me recover temporarily."

Yunjin smiled and looked at the vast weather of reincarnation in heaven around her, which was also gratifying.

"Brother, Congratulations, you are close to the true meaning of reincarnation."

The true meaning of reincarnation can revive the dead.

Therefore, when ye Chen accepted the Tu holy cup and opened the ultimate reincarnation of heaven, the cloud brocade that exploded and died unexpectedly revived a ghost shadow in the dark.

However, ye Chen knows that this is only a short recovery, and there is only a wisp of the ghost.

"Grass, how can I revive you?"

Ye Chen hurriedly asked that Xiaocao had been with him for so long that he didn't want her to die like this.

Moreover, if it hadn't been for the self explosion protection of grass, ye Chen would have been torn apart by endless enemies.

He must repay this kindness.

"Brother, if you want to revive me, unless you climb to the top of samsara and completely master the true meaning of samsara."

Yunjin smiled and said gently.

"Ascend reincarnation..."

"This, I'm afraid, is hard to reach through the ages."

Ye Chen smiled bitterly and ascended to the top of samsara. It's not so easy.

If he can really climb to the top, he will be nothing but a local chicken and a tile dog.

Ye Chen can definitely become the master of the world!

However, that day is too far away.

Ye Chen doesn't know whether he can do it or not. It's too ethereal.

"Well, if you think it's too difficult to ascend the reincarnation, maybe there's another way."

Yunjin blinked, some playful appearance, not because of his fall, but a little sad.

"What way?"

Ye Chen asked as soon as his heart tightened.

"Find the iron throne, one of the supreme artifacts of the thirty-three days."

Yunjin replied.

"Iron throne?"

Ye chendao.

Yunjin said, "yes, the Iron Throne is one of the seven treasures of Hongjun and is as famous as the holy cup of human slaughter."

"The iron throne was forged by Hongjun's father himself. He accidentally stole a trace of Wuwu's essence and forged the Iron Throne before preaching Wuwu."

Ye chenpo was a little surprised and said, "that is to say, the Iron Throne is cast with the essence of nothingness, with the power of nothingness?"

Yunjin nodded and said, "yes, in the flood and famine era, Hongjun was the absolute overlord and ruled the world. He was worried that when he went to Wuwu world, the real world would lose order."

"So he cast the Iron Throne."

"The Iron Throne is a symbol of destiny. Whoever sits on it can rule the world."

"Originally, Hongjun wanted to pass this iron throne to Wu Tianya."

"However, if Wuzu doesn't accept it, the Iron Throne has also been lost. I don't know where it has been for thousands of years."

Ye Chen listened to Yunjin's words, and her heart was even more shocked. She didn't expect that the iron throne had such a mysterious and vast past.

Yunjin then said, "brother, I am a grass that once grew under the Iron Throne. If you can find the iron throne, when you take charge of the iron throne, cause and effect connect, and I can rise again."

"However, the Iron Throne has been completely lost since the famine. No matter the old tianwuxian gate or today's wanxu temple, you have never seen the trace of the Iron Throne. If you want to find the iron throne, I'm afraid it's difficult to ascend to heaven."

"But I don't know why. I'm willing to trust my brother and continue to protect my brother."

Ye Chen said, "even if it's hard, it's much simpler than climbing the summit."

Chapter 7566

Yunjin smiled and said, "that's what you said. Good luck and find the iron throne as soon as possible. I'll sleep first. Bye, brother."

After that, the figure of Yunjin gradually faded away and disappeared completely.

"Grass!"

Ye Chen's heart shook and took a step forward. She looked at Yunjin's complete passing away, a burst of melancholy and trance.

"Three elders, do you know where the Iron Throne is?"

Ye Chen communicated with the reincarnation cemetery and asked the three chaotic gods.

Chaotic Yan Emperor turned his eyes angrily and said, "the Iron Throne is the most mysterious existence in the supreme artifact of the thirty-three days. Since ancient times, no one has obtained it. How can we know where the Iron Throne is?"

The supreme artifact of the thirty-three days is:

Tianjun Fengshen tablet, snow buried Stardust, embroidered winter beads, cherry mound beads, Wushen beads, doushen beads, ark beads, sting beads, lingxu beads, Chongyang beads, Wangshu beads, qiandie beads, wishing fairy pool, Tianlong fairy pool, Cuizhu fairy pool, Wanyao fairy pool, the gate of

all evils, the gate of celestial burial, the gate of breaking emptiness, the gate of black dragon, the gate of rosefinch, the gate of xuanzun, the gate of eternal life, Jingnan gate, withered bone gate, ten square sword heart, Bone Demon flag, Fantian seal, magic compass building, heaven and earth xuanhuang tower, iron throne, human slaughter holy cup, big sun golden wheel.

Among them, the Iron Throne is the most mysterious existence.

Some people say that the Iron Throne is in lost time and space.

Some people say that the Iron Throne does not exist at all.

Some people say that the Iron Throne has turned into a peerless master and is dormant in the dark.

There are many legends.

But one thing is certain, that is, the Iron Throne has never appeared in the world since the end of the famine era.

Ye Chen was in a trance. At this time, his thoughts were pulled back by a voice.

"Ah, the holy cup of human slaughter, the Lord of reincarnation!"

"So you are the Lord of reincarnation!"

It's song Yanjun!

Song Yanjun, song Ji and others have extricated themselves from the underground mechanism. They feel the breath of reincarnation. They rush here and see ye Chen's brilliant figure and the golden light of the Holy Grail. They are completely shocked.

The murderous spirit of the human slaughter Holy Grail has completely disintegrated and become the Holy Grail of reincarnation. Obviously, this Holy Grail has been accepted by Ye Chen!

"How could it be! This boy has conquered the Holy Grail of human slaughter? He can do something I can't even do!?"

Elder song Ji trembled, blew his beard and stared, and completely lost the image of a strong sect in the world.

Because the things in front of us are really shocking.

The man slaughtered the holy cup and was subdued by Ye Chen!

"Do it! Grab the Holy Grail!"

Elder song Ji gave a violent drink and waved an order.

More than a dozen sword sect disciples behind him pulled out their long swords, stepped on the ground, rushed to the sky, waved their swords and killed Ye Chen.

Ye Chen is still worried about the passing of grass, so the breath looks a little gloomy.

This makes the disciples of Jianmen feel that they have the opportunity to find a long sword to cut the wind and cloud. Unexpectedly, they directly kill Ye Chen into the vast world of reincarnation heaven.

Feeling the sword Qi coming from Biao around, ye Chen returned to his mind, but showed a trace of coldness.

"Die!"



Ye Chen's eyes were sharp and suddenly summoned the Holy Grail. His aura was thin. A bloody light burst out of the Holy Grail and ran through the audience at a lightning speed.

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

Under the blood awn, the sword sect disciples were shot through and died silently on the spot.

Their flesh and soul are absorbed by the Holy Grail and become the nutrient of the Holy Grail.

That bloody awn is the acme of killing!

Although the murderous resentment of the Holy Grail has disintegrated, ye Chen also has the ultimate avenue of killing, so as soon as his mind is urged, he can burst out endless murderous spirit and kill the whole audience.

The strong below Tianjun will die on the spot as long as they encounter Ye Chen's killing blood and gas. They can't resist it.

Those disciples of the sword sect are only in the hundred yoke realm, and have not reached the level of the heavenly king.

So, unexpectedly, ye Chen killed him on the spot!

Ye Chen's breath is vigorous. His previous injury was completely healed after he was promoted to the seventh level of cultivation, subdued the Holy Grail and understood the killing Tao.

Now ye Chen's state has never been so good.

"What!"

Seeing more than a dozen sword sect disciples, they were all killed second.

Both Song Yanjun and Elder Song Ji were completely shocked.

"Well, you reincarnation Lord, I'll meet you!"

Song Yanjun gritted his teeth, pulled out his red long sword and stepped into the sky, but he did not enter the scope of reincarnation heaven, because it was Ye Chen's territory.

If he goes in, his breath will be suppressed.

"Red fire, disorderly rain, start a prairie fire all over the world!"

Song Yanjun was on the periphery and cut off with a sword in the air. The red sword Qi aroused everything in the world. Red raindrops fell violently. The sword Qi stirred the rain, clattered, and went to Ye Chen in the air.

Song Yanjun has absolute confidence in his strength.

He is a strong man at the level of emperor, with the atmospheric spirit of the superior.

This is not a foreign country. He will not be suppressed by heaven. His strength is thorough!

Even if Ye Chen is the Lord of reincarnation, he is a subordinate after all. Under the absolute realm gap, any magical powers and magic weapons are vain.

Ye Chen looked at Song Yanjun's sword and felt a great pressure.

Unlike ordinary sword sect disciples, song Yanjun is a real strong emperor! And you can also fight beyond your level.

In the past, the way of heaven suppressed many powerful heavenly kings from outside the world, and it was easy for him to overcome some.

In the face of such a heavenly king who can kill enemies by leaps and bounds, even ye Chen feels full of pressure at the moment.

It was different from the time when the night was endless. During the endless battle with the night, the other party suppressed the cultivation realm, so ye Chen was able to win.

At present, song Yanjun will not suppress the realm. This is the peak duel!

Ye Chen has to face the real ruler of heaven!

"Dusty night, be careful!"

Nangong cheerfully shouted. Song Yanjun shot too fast. Now she and the night are endless and there is no time to resist.

Hiss!

I saw song Yanjun's red sword Qi, with the rolling red rain, tearing Ye Chen's reincarnation to heaven quickly.

The golden light of reincarnation in the kingdom of heaven, under the cutting attack of the sword Qi of the emperor of heaven, continues to collapse and wear out.

The law of heaven and earth seems to collapse because of this sword.

The divine power of the heavenly king is so terrible!

However, ye Chen bit his teeth and did not flinch.

"Let me see where my limits are."

"Extreme killing, military formula, earth explosion and heavenly soldiers!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, his hands pinched the formula, and he was bursting out with the ancient and vast supreme source Qi. Unexpectedly, he showed the military formula on the spot.

Moreover, it's not an ordinary military formula to kill, but the ultimate killing move, earth explosion heavenly soldiers!

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If you want to understand the earth explosion heavenly soldiers, you need to prove the Tao by killing.

Ye Chen, who accepted the holy cup of human slaughter, naturally succeeded in preaching and successfully understood the profound meaning of this move.

Boom——

As soon as the earth explosion Tianbing came out, the cosmic void hundreds of millions of miles around was shocked and boiling violently.

In the vast void of the universe, stars, shrouded by the military formula, are smashed like the end of the day. Countless earth essence, mixed with thousands of miles of star dust, roll back and gather around Ye Chen, like wisps of swaying quicksand.

Poof——

Song Yanjun came with sword Qi, but he was blocked by the continuous quicksand.

"What!"

Song Yanjun was surprised. Looking at the weather of Ye Chen at the moment, he felt a trace of fear inexplicably in his heart.

At the moment, ye Chen, the ultimate meaning of the military word formula broke out, and his aura seemed to turn into a divine weapon to cut the stars in the universe hundreds of millions of miles.

The earth essence and vast energy of those stars also gather around Ye Chen.

The quicksand around Ye Chen is transformed by the aura of thousands of stars. Each grain of sand is as heavy as hundreds of millions of kilograms.

"Go!"

As soon as ye Chen waved, the endless quicksand burst out madly and rushed towards song Yanjun.

Song Yanjun waved his sword to block it, but the quicksand was too heavy. There was a power blessing of military formula behind it. Even with his strength, he couldn't resist it.

Click, click——

Instantly, countless quicksand wrapped song Yanjun's body.

Quicksand condenses into a star, which is suspended in the sky. Inside the star, song Yanjun's body is sealed.

"Ah! Master, help!"

Song Yanjun, who was sealed, obviously felt that something bad was going on. He didn't care about his image and hurried out of fear for help.

The cry for help came from inside the closed stars and looked very desolate.

Elder song Ji and the rest of the Jianmen disciples were shocked by the scene in the sky.

They did not expect that ye Chen could seal a heavenly king by means of the etheric realm, which was unimaginable.

"Earth explosion heavenly soldier, the ultimate meaning of the military formula, earth explosion heavenly soldier! You... You actually understand it?"

Elder song Ji looked at Ye Chen in amazement. He was amazed that the legendary Lord of reincarnation was indeed well-known, and his strength was by no means as simple as it seemed.

The ultimate meaning of the military formula, even the ancestor of the sword God, did not understand it, but ye Chen did it.

In an instant, elder song Ji knew that ye Chen's benefits after subduing people to kill the holy cup were too great, and he envied them.

Even if the emperor is strong, it is impossible to block the power of the earth explosion heavenly army.

"Lord of reincarnation, show mercy!"

Elder song Ji hurriedly stood up and looked directly at Ye Chen.

"Give me a face and let my apprentice go. Let's write off the past gratitude and resentment. I don't care anymore."

Elder song Ji's tone was calm and threatening.

He is the ultimate monarch without magnitude. Now it is very rare to talk to Ye Chen in a consultative tone.

"Let you go and wait for you to revenge me?"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold and did not fluctuate at all. His palm suddenly shook.

Bang!

The stars in the sky exploded and smashed.

Countless pieces of quicksand and meteorite are scattered in the sky, mixed with wisps of flesh and blood.

That's the flesh and blood of the heavenly king!

It's song Yanjun's flesh and blood!

The explosion killed song Yanjun on the spot, and he didn't even leave a complete body.

"Yan Jun!"

Elder song Ji was shocked and turned pale.

And ye Chen, after displaying the earth explosion heavenly soldiers, also gasped violently, and his forehead was full of sweat.

This move is the extreme of Bing Zi Jue. It almost instantly emptied Ye Chen's aura and even made his meridians ache.

"The ultimate meaning of this military formula, the consumption is so huge?"

Ye Chen's heart sank slightly, but the consumption of the earth explosion heavenly soldiers was beyond his imagination.

The secret skill of killing the heavenly king of the world is really not that simple.

If it weren't for ye Chen's cultivation, he had been promoted to the seventh level of Taizhen, and his aura became much stronger. He might be weak and fall down directly.

"Lord of reincarnation, return my life!"

Elder song Ji was completely angry, and his eyes almost penetrated blood.

He roared wildly, and the power of the sword sect elder burst out, which caused the space to collapse. There were faint signs of destruction in this universe.

Woo woo——

The sky was covered with dark clouds and thunder, as if the end was coming.

The weather of Ye Chen's reincarnation in heaven was instantly crushed. Under the influence of the elder of Jianmen, even he was like a mole ant.



The elder of Jianmen was so angry that he was so frightened!

"Song Ji, what do you want to do! The Lord of reincarnation is the one I want to protect. You are not allowed to hurt him!"

Nangong readily stood up and stared at Song Ji, trying to suppress him with his own identity.

"Hahaha, Nangong Xinran, I'll kill you today!"

Elder song Ji was so angry that he looked up and laughed. He had lost his reason. He just wanted to kill all the enemies in front of him and avenge his apprentice.

Hiss!

Song Ji, with five fingers and vigorous winds, fiercely attacked Nangong and gladly killed him.

"Be careful!"

Night endless, holding the rain sword, hurried forward.

Zheng!

However, for those who are close to the immeasurable level, the power is too terrible.

The vigorous wind from Song Ji hit the endless sword in the night and drove him away with his sword.

Nangong Xinran was also shot away. The two people vomited blood and were seriously injured.

A blow, just a casual blow, song Ji easily hit the two.

When ye Chen saw this scene, his eyes also contracted. The combat effectiveness of the elder of Jianmen was really terrible. He was not at the same level as the ordinary heavenly king.

"Elder, lend me your strength!"

Ye Chen communicates with reincarnation cemetery and wants to borrow strength from chaotic Yan Emperor.

Song Ji is so powerful, let alone exhausted his aura. Even in his heyday, he can't compete much.

Chaotic Yan Emperor said: "it's useless. The old guy's strength is too terrible. I lend you strength. You can barely fight, but the two people below will die."

Whew!

At this time, song Ji had pulled out his long sword and cut it at Ye Chen with a sword in the air.

Emperor Yan of chaos lent some strength to Ye Chen in time to let him avoid the sword.

However, this part of the force can not reverse the war situation.

Song Ji, after all, is an elder of Jianmen. He may touch or reach the boundless realm. As a senior elder of Jianmen, luanyu's swordsmanship is extremely accomplished. Even the chaotic Yan Emperor at the moment can't defeat him.

What's more, Nangong Xinran and the night are endless, and he is seriously injured lying below.

Ye Chen has to take care of them, and it's impossible to fight.

Seeing ye Chen dodging his sword, song Ji was quite surprised. Then he smiled grimly and said, "Lord of reincarnation, I want to see what you can do against the sky."

Chapter 7568

Song Ji, who was furious, was full of hatred and ferocity. His body flashed like thunder. He danced with his long sword in endless rain and went to kill Ye Chen.

This is the ultimate attack of the sword sect elder!

Under the huge state gap, all ye Chen's magical means are useless.

"Elder Ren, come!"

At the critical moment, ye Chen roared and directly crushed the jade pendant given to him by Ren extraordinary.

WOW!

As soon as the jade pendant was crushed, a burst of blood moon came out.

Ren extraordinary's separation is as dignified and cool as king's landing. When he comes down, his blood moon breath blooms, and there is a cold breath like steel.

"Ren Feifan, it's you!"

When song Ji saw Ren Feifan coming, his pupils contracted and his face was shocked.

At the moment, Ren extraordinary, although only a separation, but the cold breath made song Ji feel incomparable fear.

"You... How can you have the secret smell of the iron throne?"

"Have you found the iron throne?"

Song Ji's voice trembled and became more and more frightened.

Because he found that Ren Feifan's separation had the cause and effect of the Iron Throne behind him!

Ye Chen was also stunned when she heard song Ji's words.

Iron throne?

Is Ren extraordinary actually related to the iron throne?

If so, it's really a broken iron shoe. There's nowhere to find. It takes no time!

Ye Chen just wants to find the Iron Throne and revive the grass as soon as possible, but he doesn't know where the Iron Throne is.

If Ren extraordinary knows that there are relevant clues, it's no better.

Ren Feifan didn't answer song Ji's words, and slowly spit out a word: "die!"

The syllable of this word fell. Ren Feifan pulled out his long sword, and the blood moon slaughtered the sky. Nine rounds of blood moon appeared in the sky. The unparalleled sword momentum poured towards song Ji with endless majesty.

"No!"

Song Ji was completely frightened. He was an elder of Jianmen. Even in the world, he was a strong man that could not be ignored.

However, facing Ren extraordinary sword, he felt that he was too small.

Even he, in front of Ren extraordinary, is just an ant like existence.

This is just an extraordinary separation. How terrible would it be if the real body came?

"The door of eternal life, open!"

At the critical moment of life and death, song Ji drank violently and offered a glorious and noble door.

That's the gate of immortality!

When the door of eternal life is opened, endless bright and brilliant lights surge out.

Song Ji immediately entered the eternal life gate and escaped with the rest of the sword sect disciples.

Zheng!

Ren extraordinary cut a sword on the gate of eternal life, leaving a deep scar.

However, this sword did not destroy the gate of eternal life.

This gate is the most profound existence among the nine gates of the flood and famine. No matter how special this separation is, it can't be destroyed.

The door of eternal life hummed for a while, which quickly faded and disappeared.

"The gate of eternal life? Good luck."

Ren extraordinary frowned and failed to kill song Ji, which surprised him.

The other party offered the gate of eternal life, but he didn't expect it.

If there is no eternal door, song Ji will definitely die.

On the ground, Nangong Xinran and the night were endless. Looking at Ren extraordinary figure, he was shocked.

"Is this the protector of the Lord of samsara?"

Nangong Xinran was in a daze. If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she couldn't imagine that there were such powerful people in the world.

Just a separation, you can easily crush Songji.

You know, song Ji is an expert who approaches or reaches the boundless realm!

"Boy, are you okay?"

Ren Feifan takes back his long sword and stares at Ye Chen.

"Thank you, elder Ren!"

Ye Chen was excited. Fortunately, Ren extraordinary helped him. Otherwise, he might be killed by song Ji today.

"You're welcome. It's a great trace that you can subdue people to kill the holy cup. Even me and the feather emperor can't do it. Your reincarnation blood is indeed against the sky."

Ren Feifan smiled freely and sighed deeply when he saw that ye Chen accepted the holy cup of human slaughter.

"Elder Ren, don't say this first."

Ye Chen thought of the Iron Throne and asked, "do you know the iron throne?"

Ren extraordinary slightly frowned and said, "why do you ask?"

"Yes..."

Ye Chen simply said the previous things again and said, "elder Ren, grass is very important to me. I can't watch her die, so if you know the whereabouts of the iron throne, please tell me."

Ren extraordinary looked at Ye Chen up and down and said, "do you want to take charge of the iron throne?"

Ye Chen hesitated and said, "yes..."

Taking charge of the Iron Throne is the only chance to revive the grass.

As for what reincarnation, it's too ethereal, and it's impossible at all.

Ren Feifan couldn't help laughing contemptuously and said, "with your current cultivation, it's impossible to take charge of the Iron Throne. I'm afraid that at the moment you see the iron throne, your heart will be broken and become a slave."

But after a pause, Ren extraordinary's eyes narrowed slightly, and some solemnly said: "however, you can even accept the holy cup of human slaughter. Maybe it's really possible. It's not necessarily to be in charge of the Iron Throne."

Ye Chen was delighted and said, "elder Ren, where is the iron throne?"

Ren Feifan shook his head and said, "I don't know. The Iron Throne has never been found. No one has really seen it."

"I have experienced in Hongjun's secret place and found some debris left by Hongjun's ancestor when he forged the Iron Throne."

Chapter 7569

"My separation is made of the debris left behind."

Ye Chen was stunned and said, "elder, that is to say, you haven't seen the iron throne? You just found a bit of debris?"

Ren Feifan nodded and said, "yes, there is no trace of the Iron Throne. There is no trace through the ages. I don't know how many people have looked for it, but I can't find any trace all the time. Naturally, I can't find it."

"If you want to find the iron throne, no one can find it unless a magic weapon is born on its own initiative. The throne is forged with the essence of the world, which is beyond the laws of reality. No means of deduction and divination can be useful."

Hearing this, ye Chen was immediately disappointed.



Originally, Ren Feifan has never seen the iron throne at all, and no one has ever seen it.

Ren Feifan just found a little residue left by casting the throne and created this separated body. Therefore, he has a causal connection with the iron throne, but in fact it is just illusory. He doesn't know where the Iron Throne is.

"Really... It's really hard to find the Iron Throne."

Ye Chen is in a trance. If he can't find the iron throne, it's difficult to revive the grass.

"Well, don't say so much. I'm going to go. Otherwise, I may be noticed by the feather emperor."

Ren Feifan shook his head, bent his fingers, and a light fell, healing Nangong Xinran and night's endless injury.

Then he wanted to leave. After all, if he stayed too long, he would still be in danger of exposure.

The material he used to create the material was the crumbs of the iron throne, mixed with his own flesh and blood essence, which was extremely precious and natural.

"Hahaha, Ren Feifan, since you're here, why don't you come to my wanxu for a drink?"

When Ren Feifan was about to leave, a crazy laughter sounded in the sky.

Then, the sky shook, endless immortal Qi gushed, and the rosy clouds transpiration one by one.

A vast heaven emerged.

It is a country built by the wanxu temple, which is similar to Ye Chen's reincarnation heaven.

Among the ten thousand ruins of the Heavenly Kingdom, gold armor gods and silver armor gods will be displayed, and there are many strong men floating in the sky.

Surrounded by countless people, it is the figure of the feather emperor.

The Jade Emperor sat on a steel throne, which was made of pure steel. It was dark and cold, perfectly integrated with the domineering momentum of the Jade Emperor.

It was an imitation made by the ancient emperor Yu Huang according to the ancient legend of the Iron Throne. Although it was an imitation, it also had a model.

He sat on the iron throne like a king overlooking all living beings.

Under the throne of the feather emperor, there was a unkempt prisoner kneeling.

"Feather emperor, it's you!"

Ren Feifan saw the appearance of the ancient emperor Yu Huang and changed his look in an instant.

Ye Chen, Nangong Xinran and night endless were also stunned. They didn't expect the feather emperor to appear suddenly.

"Elder Ren, your breath has leaked!"

Ye Chen said in a deep voice.

"It's impossible. I'm separated. My steel is calm and my breath converges. I won't be exposed easily. It's the Jianmen elder song Ji who exposed our position!"

Ren extraordinary's eyes flashed a trace of ferocity, and he had guessed the reason.

"Hahaha, Ren Feifan, you are really smart. You guessed right!"

"If it weren't for the sword sect elder who sent a heavenly signal, I didn't know that you and the Lord of reincarnation were here!"

The Jade Emperor laughed. The golden armor God General under the jade step and many disciples also shouted loudly and waved flags. The scene was spectacular.

"Although you are only a separate body, the Lord of reincarnation is this one. Today I can finally get rid of you. It's really happy!"

The feather emperor stroked his beard and laughed. Ye Chen was a thorn in the flesh. He finally had the opportunity to kill. Naturally, he was very happy.

This empty secret place is not limited by the law of heaven. He can let go and kill Ye Chen and others.

"Miss Nangong, the scene may be a little bloody later. I'm afraid I'll scare you. Go home!"

The Jade Emperor looked at Nangong happily.

Nangong trembled happily and wanted to say something, but he was completely speechless under the majesty of the feather emperor.

As soon as the ancient emperor Yu Huang waved his hand, Nangong happily flew up, the void cracked and sent her out.

Then, the feather emperor looked at Ren Feifan and said, "Ren Feifan, look who this man is."

The feather emperor pointed to the prisoner under his throne.

The left and right guards took the prisoner up and showed his face.

It's one of the top ten Tianjun aristocratic families, Ren's ancestor. Dugu Tianjun Ren walks alone!

"Lao Zu!"

Ren extraordinary saw Ren walking alone, and his voice was shocked.

Although he left Ren's family, he was his ancestor anyway!

"Xiao Fan..."

Ren walked alone and looked up at Ren extraordinary, revealing a trace of bitterness.

He once competed with Ren Feifan for the snow burial of Stardust under the order of the feather emperor.

But in the end, the competition failed, and he only brought back the soul of emperor Shi Tian.

Unable to complete the task, he naturally suffered cruel torture. Now he is hurt all over and is not human.

The once famous emperor of Ren family is now a prisoner.

Although Ren Duxing also participated in the establishment of the wanxu temple and was one of the early heroes of the opening school, the ancient emperor of the feather emperor was mean and merciless, and would never hesitate to kill the heroes.

"Ren Feifan, we don't keep waste in the wanxu temple. Your ancestors didn't accomplish enough and failed more than enough. I'm going to kill him today."

The feather emperor looked at Ren Duxing with a smile and said, "Ren Duxing, what last words do you have?"

Ren walked alone, silent, bitter and silent.

Once, he regarded the jade emperor as a lighthouse idol and admired his cultivation and strength, but now, the former lighthouse wants to kill him.

One can imagine the bitterness in his heart.

"Let's walk alone. I'll ask you again. Is it in your hand to seal the God monument?"

The feather emperor asked.

Ren Duxing shook his head gently.

The feather emperor asked again, "do you know who has the tablet of the heavenly king?"

Ren Duxing gently spit out two words: "I don't know."

The feather emperor nodded and said, "well, you can lead to death."

After that, he waved his hand and the bodyguards around him took Ren Duxing down and beheaded him in public.

The head of Ren walking alone rolls out, and a generation of heavenly kings and ancestors fall down.

So far, there are only nine of the ten ancestors who fought side by side and dominated an era.

Ren Feifan looked at his ancestors being beheaded, and a sad color flashed in his eyes.

Ye Chen and the night are endless. They are also shocked and speechless.

The feather emperor made it clear that he wanted to torture Ren Feifan and asked him to see his ancestors beheaded in public without dignity and die like a dog.

Chapter 7570

"Next, it's your turn."

The ancient emperor Yu Huang walked out of the steel throne and walked like a tiger. He was full of immortal Qi, and suddenly turned into thousands of arms behind him, showing an incomparably vast atmosphere.

"A thousand hands are like me, kill!"

The feather emperor drank lightly, and the tens of millions of arms, with the terrible momentum of the sky and the earth, ruthlessly killed Ye Chen, Ren extraordinary and others.

The magic power of this move is called "Taishang Qianshou Dao", which is one of the eight poles of Taishang Dao. It can turn the power of Qianshou into immortality, suppress and crush all enemies.

Tens of thousands of arms, each of which is full of jade and flawless, show a towering fairy family atmosphere. Each palm also concludes a variety of wonderful printing formulas, with the great power of Buddhist town demons.

The integration of immortals and Buddhas is the grand atmosphere after the supreme thousand hand doctrine is practiced to the extreme!

The divine power of the feather emperor is so powerful.

Ye Chen faced the thousand hand rolling of the feather emperor, and there was no possibility of any resistance.

As for Ren Feifan, if his real body came, he might be able to resist one or two, but now he has only separate body, which is obviously invincible.

Seeing them, they were about to be killed alive by the ancient emperor. At this time, the cry of ice Phoenix suddenly sounded in the sky. Thousands of ice and snow Phoenix emerged with the surging wind and snow and flew away against the thousand hands of the ancient emperor.

Bang bang!

One by one, the ice Phoenix collided with the thousand hand weather and burst into pieces. The sky was full of scattered frost and fairy gas, rolling like a rainbow. The scene was extremely spectacular.

Surrounded by endless ice Phoenix, an amazing woman, bright and holy, not stained with the slightest secular dust, came down in white, holding a long ice and snow sword.

It's the heavenly daughter!

"Ren tiannv, it's you!"

Seeing this, the feather emperor immediately shook his face and showed great fear, but he didn't expect the Empress Dowager to come in person.

"The feather emperor is safe."

With a trace of indifference, the beautiful eyes of the Empress Dowager looked at the ancient emperor of the feather emperor, and caught a glimpse of the decapitated body of Ren, the ancestor of the Ren

family. A trace of sadness and anger flashed across her eyes, but soon passed away and returned to a calm and indifferent appearance.

"Ren tiannv, what do you want to do? Are you going to fight me again?"

The ancient emperor's voice was cold and angry.

The Empress Dowager fought against him everywhere, but he was helpless. Naturally, he was very oppressed.

Although the peak duel, with the strength of the feather emperor, is enough to kill the Empress Dowager.

However, he will definitely be seriously injured irreparably.

Even if you can win, it is a terrible victory. The gain is not worth the loss.

The supreme lady is in charge of the ice Phoenix Heavenly Sword and the wishing fairy pool. Even if she can't defeat the feather emperor, she can make him take off a layer of skin.

The Jade Emperor didn't want to burn jade and stone, so he had nothing to do in the face of the provocation of the Empress Dowager.

The supreme lady smiled and said, "as long as you release the Lord of reincarnation, I won't be against you."

Hearing the speech, the feather emperor was so angry that he cut off a table in the Great Hall of the kingdom of heaven in wanxu with a sword and said angrily, "what's good about that boy? You should protect him everywhere?"

The supreme lady smiled and said, "I'm not defending him. I want to kill him more than you, but now is not the time. At least, it's not too late for us to do it again when he rises."



"At that time, his reincarnation will grow to the point of going against the sky. If you kill him again, you will naturally get greater benefits."

Ye Chen on one side, listening to the words of the supreme daughter, had some strange taste in his heart and looked at Ren extraordinary.

Ren Feifan teased: "it seems that the heavenly daughter still wants to raise you as a pig, fatten you up and kill you again."

Now seeing the arrival of the goddess, Ren extraordinary knows that today's danger can be safely spent, so his tone is much easier.

Ye Chen smiled bitterly. Naturally, he knew the plan of the heavenly daughter.

When he grows up completely, this heavenly daughter will become his terrible enemy!

The feather emperor was completely angry and said, "when he grows up, I'm afraid you and I will die! The whole world will also be shrouded by the law of reincarnation!"

"Look at him, look at him today! Only the cultivation of taizhenjing, he actually subdued the holy cup of human slaughter!"

"If you give it to feisheng and become the king of heaven, we are mole ants in front of him!"

The feather emperor is very aware of Ye Chen's threat. He must not let Ye Chen grow up, otherwise he will die and wanxu will die.

In the world, no one can block the edge of reincarnation.

Think about it, today's Ye Chen has only the cultivation of taizhenjing, but has accepted the holy cup of human slaughter.

The man slaughtered the holy cup, but even the ancient emperor, the Empress Dowager and Ren extraordinary could not suppress the existence of, but ye Chen accepted it smoothly.

It can be imagined how terrible his reincarnation blood is.

The goddess of heaven was calm. She looked at Ye Chen and smiled at the emperor, "I disdain bullying and fighting openly. It's my bottom line."

The feather emperor angrily said, "what if he fails?"

The heavenly woman said, "if I lose, I will lose. I am worthy of my heart and I will not waste my life. If I kill him now while he is weak, my heart will be covered with dust."

The feather emperor's eyes almost burst out fire and said, "so today you still want to oppose me and protect the Lord of reincarnation?"

The Empress Dowager nodded and said, "yes."

The Jade Emperor was so angry that he tore off the crown on his head, dishevelled his hair, and overturned all the delicacies, documents and other things in the hall. Regardless of his manners, he appeared extremely angry and extremely oppressed.