

Physician 7641

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"It's okay..."

Ye Chen comforted her softly, looked at the sky, stared at Huang Lao, and felt a shock in her heart.

He finally knew that Huang Lao's real name was Huang Ziyou, which was inextricably linked with the hell world.

When you go to hell, maybe you can really find out all the details of the old man!

Ren Feifan smiled and said, "old devil, what are you panicking about?"

Huang Lao blushed, bit his teeth and said, "Ren Feifan, I warn you, don't try to investigate my past, otherwise don't blame me!"

Ren Feifan pulled out the long sword, and the blood moon on the sword was shining, laughing, "are you still qualified to turn over now?"

He was so old-fashioned that he said, "no matter what, don't force me to burn jade and stone! You should take care of yourself!"

With that, Huang Lao angrily returned to the reincarnation cemetery.

Obviously, he didn't want people to know that there was something difficult to hide about his past.

Ye Chen was stunned, but he didn't expect Huang Lao to have such a big reaction. He looked at Ren Feifan and said:

"Senior, what should I do next?"

Ren Feifan said, "just let it be. Go and find the heavenly prison Soul Crystal as soon as possible to complete your reincarnation holy soul sky."

Ye Chen thought that the soul crystal in the heaven prison might be in ye luo'er's hand, but ye luo'er's life and death were uncertain. He couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart and said, "yes, master Ren, then I'll start first."

With that, ye Chen realized the secret of heaven, locked the coordinates of the hell world, directly tore the void, took the gentle hand, and rushed to the hell world.

In the next moment, the scenery changes, and the world is easier.

Ye Chen came to a strange world with kindness and softness.

"Is this hell?"

When ye Chen looked around, he saw infinite corpses piled up, blood stained, white bones, hair, pus, blood puddles everywhere, crows, flies, vultures, ghosts, sandstorms, gravel and so on. It was a hell like world.

"Where is luo'er? Is she still alive?"

Ye Chen wanted to spy on ye luo'er's breath, but found that the law of the world was too firm, and he couldn't feel ye luo'er for a moment.

"Brother..."

Shanrou looked at the countless corpses in front of her, endless blood, but her face turned white with horror, and she held Ye Chen's hand tightly.

Ye Chen frowned deeply and felt the world carefully.

Suddenly, he found that the world was so vast that it was boundless.

No matter how large the area of the real world is, there will always be boundaries.

However, there is no boundary in this hell, the space is expanding, the law is expanding, and the territory is infinite.

This is really incredible, beyond common sense.

In the real world, there can be no infinity.

But hell is infinite.

"This world has indeed transcended the laws of reality..."

"If something happens to Luo'er, I don't even know where she is."

Ye Chen murmured, releasing aura, protecting himself and kindness from being polluted by the dirty water and miasma of the body.

The rumor is indeed true. The hell world does not belong to the real world, so if you do not abide by the laws of the real world, the territory has reached infinity, and the territory is huge to no end.

However, even infinity can be described, not nothing.

There is no time and space, it is impossible to describe, there is no concept of place, that is the real big terror.

Therefore, although hell is detached from reality, it is not nothing.

"Shanrou, can you remember anything?"

Ye Chen stared at shanrou and whispered softly.

If shanrou can recover his memory, he may be able to help him find ye lu'o'er.

Shanrou's face showed a trace of pain and confusion, and said, "sorry, brother, I still can't remember the past."

Ye Chen had already been prepared, touched her hair and comforted her, "don't worry, take your time, let's leave here first."

There are corpses everywhere, and the environment is extremely bad, so it is not suitable to stay for a long time.

Ye Chen took shanrou and walked forward to a deserted Taoist temple.

Boom——

However, just a few steps away, ye Chen was surprised to find that the gentle breath seemed to startle the world.

In the sky, the wind and thunder are making great efforts, and there are wisps of black gas constantly blowing out.

On the earth, the corpses and bones piled up in all directions were violently twisted because of the appearance of kindness and softness.

Countless bones and corpses twisted and fused into nameless things, roaring like monsters, and then gathered towards kindness and softness like a pilgrimage.

This scene is extremely terrifying.

Monsters piled up in countless pieces of meat and Demons formed by the fusion of corpses wriggled and surged in like a tide.

"Ah -"

Shanrou screamed in horror. Her appearance seemed to make the whole hell boiling.

There are wriggling pieces of meat everywhere, the roar of demons everywhere, and countless chaotic roars and groans, forming a weird and extreme movement.

"Boy, if you don't want to die, kill this witch quickly! She is the destiny of the world!"

At this time, the sound of desolation came from the reincarnation cemetery.

Huang Lao is warning Ye Chen, and his tone is extremely sharp.

"Destiny?"

Ye Chen stared at shanrou blankly and listened to Huang Lao's words. He seemed to know shanrou's life experience.

"Who is the old man, shanrou?"

Ye Chen hurriedly asked.

"Kill her!"

Huang Lao didn't answer, but just urged Ye Chen to start.

The countless pieces of meat, countless demons, countless corpses of monsters around have completely approached.

Those demons and monsters have no malice. They only have fanatical beliefs, such as the craziest believers, who want to worship shanrou and get close to shanrou.

However, the number of demons is too large.

Ye Chen and shanrou obviously couldn't bear such a fanatical and surging pilgrimage.

"Broken!"

Ye Chen directly pulled out the reincarnation Heavenly Sword, cut it out with a fierce sword, cut through the monsters, and rushed out with shanrou.

And the countless monsters, like pilgrims, chased kindness and softness, and vowed to swallow her up.

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen clenched her teeth and knew that it was shanrou's breath. She quickly bit her fingertips and forced a drop of reincarnation essence blood to be printed on shanrou's forehead.

Suddenly, the soft eyebrows gave an impression of reincarnation.

Her breath was also suppressed by Ye Chen's reincarnation force.

WOW——

Countless bones of dead bodies and monsters piled up by countless pieces of meat collapsed in an instant, like disassembled building blocks, and then collapsed into dirty bodies all over the ground.

The black wind and thunder in the sky also faded and dissipated.

Shanrou, with a pale face, only held Ye Chen's hand tightly and dared not speak.

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Ye Chen deeply felt the danger of the world, pulled shanrou, came to the deserted dojo in front of him, took a little breath, and then took out the jade sword that Ren Feifan gave him, and directly crushed it.

Click——

After the jade sword was crushed, a wisp of green light rushed out and flew into the sky like a signal bomb, forming a sword totem.

"I hope you can really help me."

Ye Chen thought, and waited silently with shanrou.

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At the same time, all forces in the hell world also felt the change, and countless divine senses were released, as if they wanted to spy on the mystery behind it.

"Is princess shanrou back?"

"I seem to catch the destiny breath of Princess shanrou!"

"It's impossible! Isn't Princess shanrou exiled by the king of the world?"

"When Princess shanrou comes back, I'm afraid the weather will change!"

"Can't the hell world really avoid the fate of collapse?"

The voices of surprise, fear and shock rang out everywhere.

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Among those forces, the most powerful force is naturally the JieWang palace.

The world king hall is the world king of hell. The force created by Yan luodaojun is the absolute master of hell!

The JieWang palace is like the palace of the emperor on earth. It is magnificent, and there are many strong men in armor and swords patrolling.

At this moment, many strong people in the king's Hall of the world felt the vague atmosphere between heaven and earth, and were shocked.

"Demon pneumatic wind and thunder! This is the breath of Princess shanrou!"

"Princess shanrou is back? It's impossible!"

"Did Princess Yunjin really find Princess shanrou?"

Many strong people talked about it one after another, and were panic stricken.

Hiss!

At this time, a golden light shot out from the depths of the jiewang hall and turned into a handsome young man, with white skin, graceful behavior, and a placid demeanor.

If ye Chen is here, he will be very surprised, because this handsome young man is actually the ancestor of the ten Heavenly Kings family, the wind family, the wind emperor!

Feng Dijun, one of the ten ancestors, is actually in the palace of the king of the world. If ye Chen knows, he will be extremely shocked.

Seeing the emperor Feng coming out, many strong men in the jiewang hall gathered around one after another and asked:

"Ancestor Feng, Lord jiewang, do you know that Princess shanrou has returned?"

Feng Dijun said, "brother jiewang already knows that he said Princess shanrou must be sealed and asked me to take someone to arrest her."

After a pause, Feng Dijun frowned slightly, pinched his fingers and deduced, as if he wanted to capture something, saying, "but the breath of Princess shanrou seems to be covered by someone. I can't deduce her position clearly, so I can only roughly determine an area. Who will investigate with me?"

All the strong men said, "I'll go!"

"Princess shanrou has fallen into the devil's way and must be sealed. I'll catch her too!"

"Although Princess shanrou was once a kind girl, she eventually fell into the devil's way. If she was not sealed, it would be dangerous, and I would go with her."

All the strong are willing to follow emperor Feng to catch shanrou.

Emperor Feng nodded and said, "then come with me."

With that, the emperor of the wind set out with dozens of strong men, many of whom were masters of the emperor of heaven.

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At this time, ye Chen, together with shanrou, is waiting in the deserted ashram.

Soon, the sword light floated in the sky, and an old man in a Liuyun sword robe came down.

After the old man came down, he saw Ye Chen and shanrou, and his pupils immediately contracted, as if he couldn't believe his eyes, and his whole body trembled violently, saying:

"You are..."

"Lord of reincarnation and princess shanrou?"

"My God!"

Ye Chen heard that the old man in the sword robe actually called shanrou a princess. He was shocked and said, "is your Excellency the elder Jianxing sword?"

The old man in the sword robe said, "elder, I don't deserve it. I'm just a dying old man. I didn't expect that the person Ren Feifan asked me to take care of was actually the Lord of reincarnation!"

The old man is indeed Ren Feifan's friend, a member of the sword family, Jianxing.

Ye Chen looked at him curiously, and he could clearly feel that Jianxing's cultivation breath was indeed strong on the seventh floor of the Tianxuan realm.

But ye Chen didn't expect that this Jianxing was an old man. He thought he was a young man like Ren Feifan.

Jian Xing noticed Ye Chen's eyes, laughed, and sighed, "didn't you expect that I was a bad old man?"

Ye Chen was silent, but he didn't dare to talk disorderly, so as not to offend.

Jian Xing said with a smile, "I was also young in those days. Unfortunately, the road was worn out, and I always couldn't step into the threshold of immeasurable territory, so I decayed day by day. I heard that Ren Feifan was in the outside world, and his cultivation was second only to the ancient Emperor Yu Huang. I think his Taoism is also approaching the peak of martial arts in this world. It's always young and immortal, but I can't compare it."

When mentioning Ren Feifan, Jian Xing's tone was full of respect and admiration.

Ye Chen said, "if you are all right, you don't have to worry about it."

Jian Xing nodded, his eyes fell on shanrou, and he was surprised to see shanrou's innocent appearance. He said, "Lord of reincarnation, how can you be with Princess shanrou? Princess shanrou is the demon of heaven, and her destiny is to kill you and dismember you. Now you are with her, but she has faded her evil spirit. Have you accepted her?"

Jian Xing looked up and down at shanrou, and saw that her breath was pure and green, and she didn't look like a broken body. Obviously, she had nothing to do with Ye Chen, which was really strange.

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Shanrou was stunned and said, "brother Ye Chen treated me very well. How can I be willing to hurt him? You old man, don't talk nonsense!"

Jian Xing disdained to snort, but it seemed to recall the terror of the former destiny witch. Her old body shook, and her lips closed tightly.

Ye Chen hurriedly said, "elder, what's the matter? Do you say that shanrou is a princess? Or what kind of devil?"

Jian Xing said in a deep voice, "this is not the place to talk. Come with me."

With that, a void crack appeared.

Ye Chen nodded, and with kindness and softness, followed Jianxing and stepped into the void crack.

In the next moment, the three people were transferred to a bamboo forest.

This bamboo forest has a quiet aura and fresh air. There are spiritual birds flying among the bamboos, and the smoke is diffuse. Compared with the terrifying scene of the sea of corpses outside, the environment is much quieter.

"This is a hidden cultivation blissful place of our sword clan. Unless the strong in the king's Hall of the world go out, ordinary people won't come here."

Jian Xing explained slowly, took Ye Chen and shanrou to a small pavilion in front of him, and asked them to sit down.

Shanrou is very flustered and nervous, always holding Ye Chen's arm.

Ye Chen hurriedly said, "elder, what's going on?"

Jian Xing glanced at shanrou. Seeing that her eyes were clear without a bit of magic, he asked, "is she amnesic?"

Ye Chen said, "yes!"

Jian Xing said, "sure enough... Yan luodaojun sealed her at the pivot of hell and exiled her. Her blood was indeed frayed. Although she did not die, she also lost her memory."

Ye Chen couldn't wait to ask, "elder, what is the life experience of kindness and softness?"

Jian Xing's eyes were blurred for a while, and he seemed to fall into memories, saying: "long ago, the king of the world, Yan Luo Daojun, took in two adopted daughters, one named shanrou and the other Yunjin. They were the princesses of the king of the world hall. It was said that their life experience was related to the iron throne, but that was the secret of the king of the world hall, which outsiders had never known."

Ye Chen was shocked and listened quietly.

Jianxing then said, "later, Princess shanrou was chosen by wuwuwuwilled, inherited the destiny of the hell world, and was given an almost rebellious hell demon gas. The terrifying majesty of the slaughter was earth shattering, and even Yan luodaojun was difficult to suppress, because behind her, she represented wuwuwuwilled."

Ye Chen was stunned and said, "Wuwu will?"

Jianxing said, "yes! Lord of reincarnation, you should have heard that there is no world, there is a will."

Ye Chen nodded heavily. He did hear some rumors.

No time and space, with a special will!

This will is repelling outsiders from entering!

The will of nothing, far above the way of heaven, can be said to be the supreme will of the heavens.

Jian Xing said, "wuwuuvolition is also called supreme volition. Supreme volition resists reincarnation. He is afraid that the rise of reincarnation will threaten the law of wuwuwuspacetime."

Ye Chen was stunned and said, "the rise of reincarnation will threaten Wuwu? Wuwu is also targeting me?"

Jian Xing nodded and said, "yes! The existence of reincarnation is enough to challenge the supreme will, and the supreme will cannot tolerate the existence of reincarnation."

"However, reincarnation cannot be killed. Reincarnation represents endless reincarnation. No matter how many times you die, you can be reborn."

Ye Chen listened to Jian Xing's words and felt a little creepy.

The Lord of reincarnation has indeed reborn several lives. He is the reincarnation of a new life!

If he also dies, reincarnation will be reborn forever, until the day when he reaches the top!

If reincarnation ascends to the top, the supreme will now will completely collapse and be replaced by reincarnation!

Jian Xing's voice was lowered, as if he was afraid of being detected by some strange existence. He continued: "therefore, it is impossible to completely destroy reincarnation by general means. Even if you die, the will of reincarnation will continue until the day when it replaces the supreme will."

Ye Chen's scalp felt numb. Of course he didn't want to die.

If you don't want to die, the mission of reincarnation must be completed in his life.

He must climb to the top!

Jian Xing said, "in order to completely bury reincarnation, the supreme will created six realms of reincarnation, and hell is one of them."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed and said, "six realms of reincarnation?"

Jian Xing said, "yes, the six realms of reincarnation are tombs made by the supreme will in order to erase reincarnation. After planning to kill the Lord of reincarnation, he dismembers the Lord of reincarnation into six parts and buries them in the six realms of reincarnation."

"You are the Lord of reincarnation in this life. Only by dismembering you and burying you in the six realms of reincarnation, can you completely suppress the Qi of reincarnation and let you have no chance of rebirth. Otherwise, you can't be killed, and you will be born again indefinitely, infinite reincarnation."

Ye Chen broke out in a cold sweat on his back. Unexpectedly, the supreme will was also targeting himself, and even created the six realms of reincarnation in order to bury himself!

This infinite Hell world is just one of the Six Worlds!

"Brother Ye Chen..."

Shanrou also felt the horror of things and held Ye Chen's hand.

Her hands are cold, and ye Chen's hands are even colder.

Ye Chen naturally knows the power of Wuwu.

If the supreme will without time and space is aimed at itself, where should I go?

Jianxing poured a cup of tea for ye Chen and himself. He took a sip with some sigh and said, "our hell world exists to bury you. Here is one of your six graves. The king of the world has always wanted to kill you."

Ye Chen was shocked in his heart. He let Feifan say that Yan luodaojun, the king of hell, was extremely strong in cultivation.

Even if the emperor came to hell, he may not be able to compete.

Because Yanluo Daojun is the absolute master of this place!

Now ye Chen has stepped into the hell world, which is simply a sheep into a tiger's mouth.

Jian Xing said, "but your reincarnation blood is too strong. After killing you, you will always be reborn indefinitely."

"In your previous lives, the king of the world also murdered you, but you are reborn today."

"The supreme will was furious, and felt that the king of the world was a waste, depriving the king of his destiny and transferring it to Princess shanrou."

At this point, Jianxing stared at shanrou.

Shanrou is also nervous when she hears that her life experience is about to emerge.

Ye Chen said, "therefore, the destiny of one term in the hell world is the king of the world, Yanluo Daojun?"

Jianxing nodded and said, "yes, but the destiny of hell in this life is not him, but Princess shanrou."

"The mission of Princess shanrou is to kill you and bury you completely."

When shanrou heard this, Liu Mei picked up and said, "I won't hurt brother Ye Chen!"

Jian Xing shook his head, noncommittal, only looking at Ye Chen, said: "do you still want to protect her? Her mission, but to bury reincarnation."

Ye Chen said, "shanrou didn't hurt me, and I won't hurt her."

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Jian laughed happily and said, "you speak easily now. When she recovers her memory, it will be your doomsday."

Ye Chen said, "don't say this, elder, I just want to know, what happened later? How did shanrou get exiled later?"

Jian Xing said, "Hell's destiny is too strong. Her cultivation is insufficient and she can't bear it."

"After inheriting her destiny, she fell into the devil's way. She only knew to kill, and she did not distinguish between us and the enemy."

"Not only the Lord of reincarnation, everything she saw in her eyes wanted to be destroyed. There were not thousands of people who had died in her hands, but also millions."

"This may be the punishment of the supreme will. We haven't been able to bury reincarnation in hell for so many years. It's also a natural punishment for the supreme will to be angry and create blood and kill by the hand of the demon girl of heaven."

Shanrou looked at her hands blankly and said, "I... did I kill many people?"

Ye Chen was speechless, only frowning.

Jianxing then said, "because Princess Shanrou killed too many people, the king of the world sealed her in the pivot of hell and exiled her. Later, Princess Yunjin went out to find her, but she didn't know what to do."

"I didn't expect that Princess Shanrou would return today. The strong one on the other side of the king's palace couldn't let her go, and she would be sealed again."

After a pause, Jianxing said to Ye Chen again, "Lord of reincarnation, are you really not willing to kill her?"

Ye Chen was confused, but finally remembered Hongjun's words, don't regret doing things, and follow his original heart. He was in a clear mood and said, "I won't kill her. She is a kind girl, and only when she is held by the supreme will, she will fall into the devil."

Jian sighed, "she was indeed a kind girl before she inherited her destiny, but since she has been selected by the supreme will, she is a tool man under the supreme will seat, a tool for burying reincarnation! If you don't want to be buried, you have to kill her!"

Ye Chen said firmly, "senior, I'll make my own decision. You don't have to say any more."

Ye Chen doesn't blame kindness and softness, because everything she has done is not her intention.

The chief culprit is supreme will!

At the thought of the supreme will, Ye Chen's scalp tingled when he created the six realms of reincarnation as his own cemetery.

Hell is already an infinite world.

How terrible are the other five worlds?

In the other five worlds, are there also corresponding destiny people who work hard to bury reincarnation?

Although reincarnation never stops, even if ye Chen dies, the will of reincarnation will be passed on, but ye Chen doesn't want to die.

Death is like a lamp out, and all good existence is gone. Even if he is reborn in the next life, it is not him.

"In my life, I must climb to the top!"

Ye Chen thought, determined.

Jianxing wanted to persuade something else, but suddenly at this time, there was a golden light outside, and a strong breath came.

"No! The people from the king's Palace are coming! They must have caught the breath of Princess shanrou!"

Jian Xing's face changed. His blessed cultivation land was covered by heaven's secrets, which was enough to cover up Ye Chen's reincarnation breath and would not be exposed.

But the gentle breath is very special.

Shanrou is the fairy of heaven in the hell world. As long as she appears, she will be sensed by the world king hall.

"Let's hide first!"

With a wave of Jian Xing's old palm, smoke surged around him, enveloping him, ye Chen and his gentle body, and his breath was completely restrained.

Ye Chen also hides his breath to avoid exposure.

Just after hiding for a while, I saw dozens of powerful warriors coming down.

Most of these strong men were wearing the armor of the king's Hall of the world, and their fighting Qi was steaming and murderous.

The first one was a handsome young man.

Ye Chen almost screamed when he saw it.

That young man is the emperor of the wind.

The ancestors of the ten Heavenly Kings, the ancestors of the wind family, the emperor of the wind!

"Why is Feng Dijun here? He took refuge in the world king? It's impossible!"

Ye Chen was shocked.

He knew that Feng Dijun was his staunch follower, helping him fight against wanxu.

But now, Emperor Feng actually appears here, and even commands the people in the jiewang hall.

What does he want to do?

Has he defected?

You know, the mission of jiewang temple is to bury reincarnation, which can be said to be ye Chen's old enemy.

Emperor Feng assists the jiewang temple, that is, to wipe out reincarnation and properly rebel.

However, ye Chen saw the eyes of emperor Feng, but they were extremely clear, not like a rebel.

Under careful induction, ye Chen can also feel that the heart of emperor Feng, belonging to reincarnation, has not betrayed himself.

"He didn't betray me. What does he want to do under the king's palace?"

Ye Chen couldn't figure it out in her heart.

But seeing the emperor of the wind, bringing people down, and seeing that there was no one around, there was no breath at all, I couldn't help frowning.

"Feng Laozu, Princess shanrou is not here."

A strong man of the realm king hall stood out, looked around and said.

Feng Dijun mused, "I just caught the breath of Princess shanrou. It should be nearby. Let's find it again."

"We must find Princess shanrou and take her back to seal."

The strong said, "yes!"

At present, Emperor Feng is leading people to continue to look around.

Fortunately, ye Chen, Jianxing, shanrou and others hid deeply, and they couldn't find them.

After searching for half a day, there was still no result. Feng Dijun could only sigh and take people away to look for other places.

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After confirming that the emperor Feng was gone, Jianxing removed the smoke barrier and appeared. With a sigh of relief, he said, "fortunately, this is my practice center, otherwise I really can't hide the eyes and ears of those who are strong in the world king hall."

After a pause, Jianxing hesitated and said, "it's just that the old ancestor of the Feng family, Feng Dijun, how to take refuge in the JieWang palace? Lord of reincarnation, isn't Feng Dijun your follower?"

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "I don't know, master, I want to ask you, can you see the breath of the Dragon vision? I have a friend, her name is ye lu'er, who is the master of the nine heaven magic, the Dragon God's formula to break the sky, and there may be an accident here."

Now, ye Chen has a general knowledge of shanrou's life experience, and just wants to find out ye lu'er's whereabouts as soon as possible.

In fact, ye Chen has long wanted to ask, but the supreme will mentioned in Jianxing's words just now is really shocking. Until this time, ye Chen had time to ask ye lu'er's whereabouts. He was afraid of time delay. If ye lu'er had an accident, it would be troublesome.

"Dragon vision?"

Jian Xing frowned slightly and said, "I did see the weather of the Dragon God breaking the formula of heaven not long ago. That weather finally disappeared in the dead sea of the yellow spring. The Lord of reincarnation, your friend, may have gone to the dead sea of the yellow spring. Was she chased and killed?"

Ye Chen felt a little cool and said, "the dead sea of the yellow spring?"

Jian Xing said, "the yellow spring deadsea is a death place in the hell world. It is extremely dangerous. Ordinary people can't bear it for more than five days. If your friend isn't chased, he can't go to such a dangerous place."

Ye Chen's heart sank and said, "master, where is the dead sea? Please take me there quickly!"

Seeing ye Chen's dignified appearance, Jianxing knew that ye lu'er must be very important to him. At present, he didn't talk nonsense and said, "OK, please follow me."

Saying this, he tore the void and set out with Ye Chen and shanrou.

Ye Chen was burning with anxiety, for fear that something might happen to ye lu'er.

Led by Jianxing, ye Chen soon came to the edge of the dead sea.

Ahead, there is a vast and endless ocean. The sea water is withered and yellow. Quicksand is deposited and dead.

Almost instantly, ye Chen caught ye lu'er's breath in the dead sea of the yellow spring.

Ye lu'er, sure enough, is in the dead sea!

However, at this moment, there are powerful figures on the dead coast of huangquan.

Those figures, emitting blood breath, unexpectedly made Ye Chen feel a little familiar.

It's a little similar to Huang Lao!

"It's from the barbarians!"

Ye Chen was secretly surprised and glanced at those martial artists.

The number of the other party is not much, about five or six people, but the breath is not weak. The most powerful one has even reached the level of seven layers of heaven.

"He is the pride of the famine clan. He is desolate and cold. He is less than long live, and his accomplishments have reached the seventh level of heaven."

Jian Xing narrowed his eyes, stared at the most powerful young man in front of the martial arts, and lowered his voice.

Ye Chen secretly communicated with the reincarnation cemetery and said to Huang Lao, "Huang Lao, is it your descendants?"

Now Ye Chen and others are not far away from the desolate cold, but because they are standing in a forest, and the spirit of the yellow spring dead sea is disordered, desolate cold is not aware of it.

Huang Lao heard Ye Chen's question, but he smiled coldly and said, "what if it's my descendants? You shouldn't be afraid of them?"

Ye Chen suddenly realized that Huang Lao's words were an indirect admission that he was a member of the Huang clan.

Finally, Ye Chen felt a little bit of Huang Lao's life experience, and his heart was quite excited.

"There are seven layers of heaven, and I'm still in hell. Now I'm not an enemy."

Ye Chen looked at the desolate cold and felt a burst of thorniness.

Tianxuan seven layers of heaven, this realm, and in each other's territory, for ye Chen, it is still a little tough.

Ye Luo'er was chased and killed by strong men of this level, which is dangerous.

Jianxing asked, "Lord of reincarnation, do you want to enter the dead sea and save your friends?"

Ye Chen said, "yes!"

Jian Xing shook his head and said, "I advise you not to go in. The yellow spring deadsea is a dead land. Even if the emperor of heaven goes in, he is in danger of falling."

"Look at those wild warriors, who dare not break in, because they are afraid of the majesty of the dead sea."

Jian Xing was right. Several martial artists, such as Huang Han, stood on the bank, looking worried.

A wild warrior said, "brother wild cold, what should we do if the mother dragon runs into the dead sea of the yellow spring?"

Wild Han hehe sneered and said, "I don't believe she won't come out. The dead sea of the yellow spring is extremely powerful. Even if the emperor of heaven can't last five days, we'll wait."

The warrior looked at the sky with concern and said, "just now there is an extremely obscure and strange hell weather emerging. Maybe Princess shanrou has returned, and the sky is about to change, so we can't wait forever."

Huang Han's face changed slightly, and he obviously felt that Princess shanrou's return was a very terrible and thorny thing.

In those days, Princess shanrou fell into the devil's way and killed everywhere. There were also many masters of the barbarians who were slaughtered.

"It doesn't matter. We'll only wait for five days. The mother dragon can't come out. She can't bear the breath of the dead sea." Desolate cold decided.

All the warriors of the famine clan said, "yes!" Then continue to wait in place.

Ye Chen squinted at the front and felt the breath of the dead sea of the yellow spring. He had a trace of origin with the picture of the yellow spring. He came out of the yellow spring with a slight movement in his heart and said, "master Jianxing, I have the picture of the yellow spring in my hand. It is estimated that I can resolve the threat of the dead sea of the yellow spring, but if I want to enter, I must pass the desolate and cold."

Huangquan deadsea is flat, so there is no possibility of detour. As long as ye Chen goes in, he will be found.

Jianxing understood and said, "Lord of reincarnation, don't worry, I'm also the existence of the seven layers of heaven. I'll hold the barren cold for you. If you are sure to fight the yellow spring deadsea, just go in."

Ye Chenda was grateful and said, "thank you!"

Jian Xing said, "it's all right. I received Ren extraordinary favor in those years, and it's time to repay me today! Speaking of it, my old bone has not moved for a long time, so it's time to move."

After that, Jianxing smiled freely and pulled out the long sword at his waist.

As soon as the sword was pulled out, the heavy sword light rolled into the sky and crushed the wind and cloud.

"Who!"

The warriors of the barbarians immediately turned back in amazement.

"Desolate cold, I'll be all right!"

Jian Xing looked up and laughed, striding out of the woods.

"Old man Jian, it's you!"

Wild cold saw Jian Xing appear, his eyes slightly frozen, with a trace of vigilance.

Several other barbarians were also on alert.

Jianxing is a member of the sword clan. Among the ten thousand clans in the hell world, the sword clan and the barren clan are neck and neck, which cannot be underestimated.

"Old man Jian, what are you doing here?"

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The desolate cold voice asked.

Jian Xing stood with the sword and said with a smile, "desolate, I know you are besieging a woman named ye luo'er. That girl Ye is my friend. Please look at the face of my sword family, and you can spare her life."

Hearing this, Huang Han immediately laughed and said, "when did your sword clan actually hook up with outsiders?"

"That ye Luo'er took away the sky prison soul crystal. You know, the sky prison soul crystal was the necessary material for my ancestors to practice martial arts. I must not let outsiders take it away!"

Jian Xing said, "the soul crystal in the heaven prison is naturally precious, but your ancestor Huang Baiyu has already achieved immortality. It's useless if it comes. It's better to sell my sword clan a face and let Miss Ye go once, and I'll give you enough compensation."

Huang Han laughed and said, "what kind of compensation can be compared with the heaven prison Soul Crystal!? that day prison soul crystal, but the material used to build the pivot of reincarnation holy soul heaven and hell, if you can take it out

Chapter 7647

A person with eight layers of heaven in the Taizhen realm can tear the emperor by hand. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he couldn't believe it.

Shocked, the desolate cold move appeared flaws.

Unfortunately, Jianxing couldn't hold it.

Because Jianxing was shocked to see Ye Chensheng tearing up the enemy.

This purest and most barbaric force is more powerful than all martial arts.

After tearing up those barbarian warriors, Ye Chen flew into the dead sea without saying a word. He secretly communicated with Huang Lao in his heart and said, "Huang Lao, I killed your descendants, won't you blame me?"

Huang Lao was speechless and didn't respond to Ye Chen's words.

Ye Chen shrugged his shoulders, which was to restrain his mind and quickly flew to the depths of the dead sea.

When Huang Han saw Ye Chen's figure go away, he was very anxious. He offered a talisman, killed Ye Chen, and shouted, "iron prison, I suppressed it!"

The talisman was like a metal casting, showing a cold color, instantly flying through the air, releasing a large amount of iron black breath.

With the smell of iron black, it completely spread out, and a terrible scene also appeared.

The heaven and earth where ye Chen is located unexpectedly began to iron rapidly, and the surrounding air became extremely heavy, which made people breathe, as if it had been stuffed with tens of thousands of kilograms of steel.

At the foot of the yellow spring deadsea, the sea water is also clicking, and it is also rapidly ironing.

With Ye Chen as the center, the land within a few miles is sinking rapidly, and it will become a hell of steel.

"This is... The breath of the iron throne!?"

Ye Chen's face suddenly changed, staring at the runzhao of desolate cold, catching a trace of the cause and effect of the Iron Throne.

The imperial edict is obviously related to the Iron Throne.

The legend is true. The Iron Throne did appear in hell!

Jian Xing saw Ye Chen surrounded by the iron hell, and was shocked. He stared at Huang Han and said, "Huang Han, you are willing to use the iron talisman!"

Desolate cold's face twitched slightly, showing a look of heartache, and said, "if you can force me to use the iron talisman, you'll die well!"

"How precious the iron talisman is and how difficult it is to refine. It was made by my ancestors who took the remaining iron elements from heaven and earth and cast it at the risk of being ironized in the place where the iron throne was once buried."

"An iron talisman is enough to kill anyone below the immeasurable strong! It's impossible for you to rob the soul crystal of heaven prison!"

With that, Huang Han glanced at Ye Chen. In his eyes, ye Chen was already a corpse.

No one can resist the breath of the Iron Throne.

Jianxing was also terrified. He just thought that ye Chen would be ironed and become an iron statue to die.

However, to their surprise, ye Chen was not ironized.

I saw that ye Chen's aura was blooming and a magnificent starry sky was unfolding in the hell world composed of steel breath.

"Hongmeng starry sky, guard!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp and hurried to protect himself with the Hongmeng starry sky.

He had seen the real Iron Throne before and was almost ironized, so he had experience in how to fight the Iron Throne.

The desolate iron talisman imperial edict only has a trace of the flavor of the iron throne, not the throne himself.

Therefore, when ye Chen opened the great starry sky, the evil spirit of steel was successfully defended by him.

Everything around is ironing.

But ye Chen's starry sky is bright and dreamy, without any sign of change.

"Withdraw!"

Ye Chen made a quick decision, immediately flew out of the steel hell, and continued to fly to the depths of the yellow spring deadsea. In a moment, his figure disappeared in front of desolate cold and Jianxing.

"What! The boy escaped!?"

Desolate cold was so shocked that he could hardly believe his eyes.

That iron talisman is his bottom card, enough to kill any strong man below the boundless territory.

That talisman represents the majesty of the iron throne!

But ye Chen escaped easily and was completely unaffected.

Jian Xing was also overjoyed when he saw this, thinking, "the Lord of reincarnation, really deserves his reputation! Unexpectedly, even the Iron Throne can compete!"

That iron throne is so terrible that even Yanluo Daojun, the king of hell, cannot take charge.

The desolate iron talisman imperial edict contains the majesty of the iron throne, and its lethality can be imagined, but it can't suppress Ye Chen.

In the forest, shanrou stared at the scene of steel in the distance, and her eyes were distracted.

Over the gray yellow spring and the deadsea, countless elements of steel converge, just like a steel Castle rising in the air, and the scene is extremely spectacular.

"My head hurts..."

She covered her head in pain and fell to the ground with her knees bent.

When she felt the smell of steel, her memory seemed to be torn apart, recalling what had happened.

Once, the Iron Throne slept in hell and was buried in an ancient valley.

With the sleeping of the iron throne, the valley began to iron, and the mountains, rocks, earth, water and fallen leaves became steel.

The steel death prison is a forbidden area in hell, and no one dares to step into it.

Anyone who steps in will be turned into a statue by iron!

Later, I don't know how long it took, in that steel world, life actually began to be born again, and flowers and plants were multiplying.

Shanrou remembered that she was once a flower blooming beside the Iron Throne.

Her sister Yunjin is a grass.

After the two became spiritual, they were adopted by Yan luodaojun.

That was a long time ago. Shanrou has now recovered this part of her memory. She has a severe headache and her aura begins to restless.

With the agitation of her aura, the surrounding trees and land began to clatter, shrouded in layers of hellish black gas and turned into obsidian.

Ye Chen naturally couldn't see this scene.

At this moment, ye Chen has entered the depths of the dead sea.

Feeling the strong pressure around the yellow spring deadsea, ye Chen was inexplicably shocked.

"What terrible pressure!"

"This dead sea is not my cemetery, is it?"

Ye Chen vaguely caught something. The supreme will wanted to kill him, and even wanted to dismember him into six parts.

This yellow spring deadsea seems to be the graveyard built by the supreme will for ye Chen. After killing Ye Chen in the future, he will be buried here and suppressed forever.

"Picturesque waters fall, Chi!"

Ye Chen felt the strong pressure, gave birth to a trace of instinctive palpitation, and hurriedly offered up the picture of the yellow spring.

Buzzing, buzzing!

The picture of the yellow spring emerged and changed into a set of robes embroidered with the mountains and rivers of the yellow spring, covering Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's pressure was immediately greatly reduced.

It seems that his calculation is correct. In the dead sea of the yellow spring, the yellow spring map can indeed play an effect and reduce his pressure.

With the help of the yellow spring diagram, ye Chen's mind was completely calm, and he flew away like a wind and lightning along ye lu'o'er's breath. His figure swept over the sea, causing layers of huge waves.

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Finally, after two hours, ye Chen flew to an isolated island in the dead sea.

The island is made of pure bones.

At this moment, ye Chen saw that in the middle of the island, there was a dark yellow light, in which the dragon's weather appeared faintly, but the dragon was very weak and dead.

Ye Chen was surprised. Knowing that ye lu'o'er was in danger, he hurried to the island and ran over with big steps.

In the forest in the middle of the island, a girl was unconscious and dying. It was ye lu'o'er!

Beside ye lu'o'er, a black crystal stone fell, which was very angry. It was the legendary Soul Crystal of heaven prison!

Ye Chen looked at the prison soul crystal that day, and his eyes narrowed slightly. As long as he got the prison soul crystal, he could completely complete the reincarnation holy soul sky!

But at this moment, ye Chen cares more about ye Luo'er's life than Tianyu Soul Crystal!

"Lo!!"

Ye Chen hurried over, picked up ye Luo'er, and pressed her palm on her chest. The eight trigrams heaven elixir was released, and a lot of spiritual light, don't rush into ye Luo'er like a capital.

Ye Luo'er trembled slightly, then opened his eyes and woke up.

After waking up, ye Luo'er was still extremely weak. She stared at Ye Chen's face, as if she couldn't believe her eyes, and said like a dream, "brother ye, it's you."

"I... I'm not dreaming, am I? You... Why are you here?"

Ye Luo'er raised her hand and gently stroked Ye Chen's cheeks, eyes, lips and chest, as if afraid that she was dreaming.

Ye Chen only felt that ye Luo'er's hand was very cold and said, "Luo'er, why are you hurt so badly? Was it the desolate cold that hurt you? How can my medical skills be useless to you?"

Ye Chen was furious.

His eight trigrams, heaven elixir and all kinds of medical skills have been applied to the extreme, but ye Luo'er's injury has not improved at all.

On the surface, ye Luo'er couldn't see any scars.

However, ye Chen clearly felt that her internal organs were on the verge of exhaustion, and her death was not far away. It was estimated that she would not survive tonight!

Ye Luo'er smiled bitterly and said, "It's okay, brother Ye. Life and death are destiny. You don't have to be too sad."

Ye Chen gritted her teeth. Seeing that Ye Luo'er's internal injury was so severe, she broke her fingers and fed her with the blood of reincarnation.

His blood and resuscitation ability surpass everything.

However, even if the method of reincarnation blood treatment is used, it is still irreversible.

Ye Luo'er's internal injury is too serious!

"It's useless. She's eroded by the evil spirit of the yellow spring dead sea and accumulated too much. She's doomed to die tonight. You're ready to help her collect her body."

In the reincarnation cemetery, the figure of the chaotic rain emperor emerged, and youyou sighed.

In his eyes, Ye Luo'er was already dead.

If it's just a simple injury, Ye Chen naturally has a way to treat it.

However, Ye Luo'er's injury, with the evil spirit of the dead sea, is simply impossible to resolve.

"Elder, you are proficient in water system skill. Do you have any means of treatment?"

Ye Chen hurriedly asks chaotic rain emperor.

Among the five emperors of chaos, Emperor Yu of chaos is proficient in the magic power of water system. He is as good as water and water all things. He may have a special treatment.

However, chaos rain emperor shook his head and said, "although I have some magical powers of water treatment, this little girl's injury is not an injury, but a death. Where is it bad for her to escape? Why should she escape to this yellow spring deadsea?"

"Hehe, the yellow spring deadsea, but the supreme will built it for you. This place will be your reincarnation cemetery in the future. Even the blood of reincarnation can't bear it, let alone her."

Ye Chen was speechless. He knew that ye lu'o'er was chased by the cold and had no choice but to escape to the dead sea.

Only when he fled to the dead sea of the yellow spring, did desolate cold dare not chase him in, and ye lu'o'er had a glimmer of vitality.

Unfortunately, the evil spirit of the yellow spring deadsea made ye lu'o'er's internal injury worse to an extremely serious extent. The yellow spring evil spirit was entangled, and there was no medical means to treat it.

"No! I can't watch lol die!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and hugged ye lu'o'er tightly into his arms.

"Brother ye..."

When ye lu'o'er was dying, he felt Ye Chen's warm embrace and smiled with satisfaction.

"Luo'er, don't be afraid. I have another way to save you!"

Ye Chen was in danger and thought of an access control technique.

One of the eight prohibitions of flood and famine, the formula of Zeus light God!

The formula of Zeguang God is enough to reverse the long river of time, and it can even revive the dead!

At the beginning, ye Chen didn't use it after he got the formula of Zeguang God in the Wuyuan world, because it was a forbidden skill, which consumed a lot of his body.

"Boy, what do you want to do! Do you want to use the formula of Zeus light? Don't you want to die!"

Chaos rain emperor seemed to guess Ye Chen's mind and immediately shook.

Zeguang shenjue consumes a lot and may even damage the foundation of martial arts.

After Jianjia fairy died that year, Hongjun's ancestor once considered using the formula of Zeguang God to reverse the time and revive her.

However, considering that the consumption is too large, which may affect itself, Hongjun ancestor was useless in the end.

Now, if ye Chen wants to use it, his spirit and spirit may be exhausted!

His martial arts may collapse completely because of too much consumption!

However, ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and he did not hesitate at all, nor did he listen to the warning of chaos rain emperor.

He held ye lu'o'er's hand and began to sing the ancient song:

"Time is long, time is in a hurry, time is reversed, and Zeus light is reversed!"

Chapter 7649

As the singing fell, an amazing scene appeared.

I saw a lot of white light burst out from ye Chen, enveloping him and ye Luo'er's body.

In the white light, there are many virtual shadows of hourglass, clock and sundial, constantly floating and shuttling, which is the symbol of time.

The law of time is changing, and time begins to flow backwards.

Ye Luo'er's body was originally in a state of deep internal injury and was on the verge of death.

But now, ye Chen uses the magic formula of Zeguang to directly turn back time and restore ye Luo'er's physical state to the state before he was injured.

This is not medicine, this is the anti heaven magic of time backtracking!

But in less than a minute, ye Luo'er's face completely returned to ruddy.

Her internal injury was also completely healed.

No, it's not appropriate to describe it as recovery.

Because, her body, is a reversal of time, returned to the state before the injury, everything is intact.

After recovering, ye Luo'er was extremely shocked, stared at Ye Chen and said, "brother ye, you..."

At the moment, ye Chen, in particular, has the weather of displaying the formula of the universe light, the hourglass clock, the sundial, the corona, and so on.

However, ye Chen's face was yellow, and his eyes were completely dim.

Using the magic formula of Zeguang, ye Chen almost emptied himself.

He felt extremely weak. He had never been so weak before, and his body seemed unable to lift up any strength.

"Damn! You boy, how dare you use the magic formula of Zeus light! You are trading your life for your life!"

In the reincarnation cemetery, chaos rain emperor cursed, blaming Ye Chen for being too impulsive.

Zeguang shenjue is a forbidden art, and the side effects are as great as heaven.

Now ye Chen consumed too much, and even his face and body withered, as if he had decayed for tens of thousands of years in a moment.

Although her consumption was large, ye Chen didn't regret it. She gently stroked ye Luo'er's cheek and said, "Luo'er, you're fine."

Ye Luo'er looked at Ye Chen's weak appearance, his heart was sour, his eyes were red, and he cried, "brother ye, thank you."

Feeling deep, ye Luo'er held Ye Chen tightly.

Then she printed a kiss on Ye Chen's haggard lips.

"Brother ye, why do you have to pay so much for me?"

Ye Luo'er held Ye Chen's face, and their mouths and noses were close together, and her tears fell on Ye Chen's face.

"I just want a clear conscience."

Ye Chen smiled. He would never have the heart to watch ye Luo'er die, so even if he knew that the formula of Zeguang God would cost a lot, he still used it.

Ye Luo'er was very grateful, and felt that Ye Chen was consuming too much, and his blood vessels were on the verge of withering. He said, "brother ye, your body is very weak, and I will nourish you with my dragon blood essence."

With that, ye Luo'er gritted her teeth as if she had made up her mind. She began to take off her clothes. She wanted to use her body to compensate Ye Chen. She couldn't see Ye Chen really wither and die.

"Cough... Luo'er, don't be kidding, I'm not dead yet?"

Ye Chen tried to smile. He had always regarded ye Luo'er as his sister. Although the two were not related by blood, and he also knew that ye Luo'er liked him, he could not accept ye Luo'er's behavior for the time being.

He struggled to sit up, stopped ye Luo'er's movements, silently kneaded a practice formula, and exercised his skills to regulate himself.

Although the consumption was extremely huge, Ye Chen at least saved his life and had hope of recovery.

Ye Luo'er's eyes twinkled with tears and said, "brother ye, can you really recover?"

Ye Chen said, "try your best. At least I'm also the Lord of reincarnation. I won't die so easily."

Listening to Ye Chen's rather joking tone, ye Luo'er's mind was slightly stable.

Yes, so many storms, Ye Chen rushed over, how could he fall this time?

In the reincarnation cemetery, the chaotic rain emperor saw Ye Chen's weak appearance and kept silent for a while. Finally, he sighed, "boy, I have a skill that may help you recover, but..."

When ye Chen heard that the chaotic rain emperor had a way, he was immediately overjoyed and said, "senior, do you have a way to help me recover?"

Chaos rain emperor Ning said, "yes, yes, but my skill has great side effects, which will deepen the shackles of martial arts. After you practice, the shackles of martial arts will be deeper, and it will be more difficult to cut the shackles in the future."

"In those days, I could have cut the flail more than 90 times, but because I practiced that technique, I only cut the flail 81 in the end. It's a pity."

Ye Chen's eyes lit up and said, "it's not a side effect to deepen the shackles of martial arts. I just want to recover as soon as possible. Elder, if you really have a magic method suitable for me, pass it on to me!"

Chaos rain emperor pondered for a moment, and also understood that ye Chen's top priority was to recover his body as soon as possible. As for the deepening of martial arts shackles and the difficulty of cutting shackles in the future, that was something in the future. There was no need to be in a hurry for a while, detour:

"Good! I'll teach it to you!"

"My skill is called 'star sky water mirror'. It's easy for you to understand."

The chaotic rain emperor bent his fingers and shot a ray of blue light into ye chenmei's heart.

Hum!

Suddenly, an ancient and mysterious secret of the skill was branded in Ye Chen's mind.

This skill, called "star sky water mirror", belongs to water system and is the supreme source technique.

Star sky water mirror, converging water vaporization as a water mirror, reflecting the starry sky.

This star sky water mirror has three photos, one of which can be used for health preservation and treatment; If you shine on heaven and earth, you can spy on the wonderful machine; According to all living beings, everything can be revealed.

Water mirror three photos, each of which is extremely mysterious, and the cultivation formula is also extremely complex.

Fortunately, ye Chenwu had a deep foundation and a high understanding. After the chaotic rain emperor passed on his kung fu, he realized the magic of the star sky water mirror in almost an instant.

"Star sky water mirror, water mirror three light, light your own body, light heaven and earth, light all sentient beings, master, this skill is really mysterious!"

After ye Chen understood it, he also sighed.

The magic power of the star sky water mirror is indeed mysterious.

Chaotic rain emperor was surprised and said, "did you understand it so quickly?"

Ye Chen said "Hmm" and said, "thank you, master! With the help of this star sky water mirror, my withered blood can be restored."

With that, ye Chen calmed down and began to communicate with the water vapor between heaven and earth.

Wisps of water vapor gathered and turned into a misty water mirror, suspended above Ye Chen's head.

WOW!

The mirror light, which was as cool as water, was projected and shone on Ye Chen.

Under the light of this mirror, ye Chen was nourished by infinite water vapor, and his blood vessels were rapidly recovering.

He had just performed the magic formula of Zeguang, which brought him withered, and now he is rapidly away.

"Brother ye, what's your technique?"

Ye Luo'er was shocked.

Chapter 7650

A moment ago, ye Chen was still extremely weak and haggard, but at this moment, under the light of the water mirror, he was recovering rapidly.

"This technique is called star sky water mirror. When you see yourself, you can keep healthy and regulate your qi. I said I won't die, didn't I lie to you?"

Ye Chen smiled slightly. Under the light of the star water mirror, he soon recovered from his haggard state. Now he has recovered sevenfold. When he was relaxed, he scraped ye Luo'er's nose with his fingers.

Ye Luo'er was so surprised that he rushed to Ye Chen's arms, kissed him secretly again, and whispered, "brother ye, if you're all right."

Ye Chen felt ye Luo'er's tenderness, and his heart was warm and compassionate, gently stroking her cheek.

This time, it was thanks to the water mirror magic taught by chaos rain emperor.

However, ye Chen can also feel that although his state has recovered, the shackles of martial arts have indeed deepened, and it is obvious that each shackle is much heavier.

This is the side effect of practicing Xingtian Shuijing.

After the shackles of martial arts are deepened, it will naturally be more difficult for him to cut the shackles in the future.

But you can plan for the future.

At least for this moment, ye Chen and ye Luo'er have nothing to do, and their state is restored.

The two were clinging to each other, and ye Luo'er snuggled in Ye Chen's arms, hoping that such a warm and calm time would last forever.

"Luo'er, can I have this heavenly prison Soul Crystal?"

Ye Chen picked up the heavenly prison soul crystal that fell to the ground, and his heart was blazing.

If this heavenly prison soul crystal belongs to him, he can immediately use the military formula to cast the heavenly prison Soul Crystal into fragments of the hell soul path, and replenish the reincarnation holy soul sky!

Now there is only such a piece of Tianyu soul crystal that can be cast.

Although the black coffin, the pivot of hell, was also made by Tianyu soul crystal, it has been cast and can't be used anymore.

If you want to cast the fragments of hell soul path, you must use the unused original ore of Tianyu soul crystal.

Hearing Ye Chen's words, ye luo'er's delicate body trembled: "this..." hesitated and didn't know what to say.

Ye Chen said, "what's the matter? This spar can't be given to me?"

Ye luo'er took a deep breath, and finally gritted his teeth and said, "brother ye, this heavenly prison soul crystal was entrusted to me by the heavenly daughter. She said you need to exchange something if you want."

Ye Chen faintly guessed something, his eyes narrowed, and said, "what thing?"

Ye luo'er said, "the heart of a witch."

Ye Chen's head buzzed and said, "this is the meaning of the heavenly daughter? She is really... A good plan, a good idea!"

Tiannv wants to kill shanrou and practice martial arts with her demon heart. She doesn't force Ye Chen to kill, but just wants to make a deal with Ye Chen.

If you want heavenly prison soul crystal, exchange it for a kind heart!

Ye Chen can only choose between the gentle life and the heavenly prison Soul Crystal!

If you choose kindness and softness instead of heavenly prison soul crystal, there is no possibility to complete Ye Chen's reincarnation holy soul sky.

If you choose heaven prison soul crystal, you should kill shanrou and exchange her heart!

Ye Chen's scalp is a little numb, and tiannv is worthy of being an expert. This layout shows that it is digging a hole, and it is extremely difficult for him to ask Ye Chen to jump.

Ye Luo'er also saw Ye Chen's difficulties and apologized, "brother ye, I'm sorry. Unless you exchange the heart of the witch, I can't give you this heavenly prison soul crystal."

With that, ye Luo'er took the heavenly prison soul crystal back from ye Chen's hand: "the heavenly daughter has a re creation grace for me. I can't betray her. I have to follow her rules all the time."

Ye Chen was instantly silent, and naturally knew ye Luo'er's difficulties. Touching her hair, she said, "I know, I won't make it difficult for you."

Ye Luo'er said, "brother ye, what... Now? Don't you really kill the witch?"

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "I never do anything ashamed of myself. Now wait a minute. Since Tianyu Soul Crystal has got it, I'll think of a way to discuss with the goddess later. Let's leave here first."

The dead sea of the yellow spring is too evil. Even if ye Chen has the protection of the yellow spring map, he cannot stay for a long time. He must leave as soon as possible.

Ye Luo'er had no choice but to "hum" and put Tianyu Soul Crystal in her arms. Before ye Chen made the final decision, she naturally couldn't send this crystal stone out.

"Let's go."

Ye Chen took ye Luo'er's hand, and they left the island and turned back to the dead coast of Huangquan.

Back to the shore, it was already dark. On the beach, the sword light and palm shadow shuttled vertically and horizontally. The sword was prosperous and desolate, but it was still fighting!

Ye Chen was secretly surprised, but he didn't expect that the two had not decided the victory.

However, it's natural to think about it. Jian Xing and desolate cold are the strong ones in the seven layers of heaven, and their strength is equivalent.

It's hard to tell the difference between the strong and the weak in a few days and nights.

Jian Xing, who was in the midst of the fierce fight, saw that ye Chen came back with ye Luo'er. Both of them were extremely full of breath. Obviously, they had not been hurt. He was immediately overjoyed and said, "Lun... Ye Xiaoyou, you are back, and everything is going well?"

Ye Chen said with a smile, "thank you, master. Everything is going well."

He winked at ye Luo'er. There was a tacit understanding between the two people, that is, he quickly joined the battle to help Jianxing.

Ye Luo'er turned into a dragon, and ye Chen turned into a king of war to help the war.

With one enemy against three, Huang Han suddenly felt thorny, his face twisted, and said, "damn boy, you can actually come back from the dead sea of the yellow spring. You are not a member of the sword clan. The sword clan doesn't have a young master like you. Who are you?"