

## Physician 7671

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The witch gave a soft "ah", screamed in pain and cursed: "Lord of reincarnation, you can't die easily!"

Under the suppression of reincarnation Tianjian, the magic gas on shanrou's body was rapidly dispersing, and her eyes changed from pure black to normal.

The kind and gentle is back.

At this time, shanrou was naked. He was nailed through his palm by reincarnation Tianjian and couldn't move on the ground. His palm was bleeding constantly, unkempt, and looked extremely embarrassed.

"Brother Ye Chen..."

After recovering, she was gentle, recalled what had just happened, shed tears, and the severe pain from her palm made her tremble all over.

Ye Chen was silent, took back the reincarnation Heavenly Sword, treated shanrou's injury, and let her wear clothes.

This extremely dangerous fight ended, and both of them were silent and gentle, sobbing gently.

"Brother Ye Chen, I'm sorry..."

Shanrou apologized again, and her heart was full of bitterness.

Ye Chen recalled that he was almost killed just now, and that helpless fear still left him with lingering palpitations.

This made him have to consider how to solve the problem of kindness.

"Shanrou, let me tell you something."

Ye Chen's face became extremely dignified, and she had thought of a cruel answer.

"What... What?"

Shanrou's body trembled and faintly felt bad.

Ye Chen said, "three months, I give myself three months."

"In these three months, I will try my best to find a way to dissolve your evil spirit."

"If you can't find a way after three months, then..."

"... I will kill you myself."

The demonization of kindness and softness is too big a threat to Ye Chen after all.

Just a moment ago, ye Chen had clearly understood that he should change his strategy.

Maintaining kindness and softness unconditionally is definitely not a good way, and may even ruin yourself.

He decided to give himself three months to use all the ways he could think of to solve the evil spirit of kindness and softness.

If it can't be solved, ye Chen has to solve this time bomb. He has a clear conscience because he has tried hard.

"I'll kill you with my own hands", these words, every word kills my heart. Hearing them in my ears, I felt dark in front of me and almost fainted. I just felt that the sky was about to collapse.

All the time, everyone wanted to kill her, but ye Chen was the only one defending her.

But now, even ye Chen wants to kill her.

In her heart, there is only boundless fear, loneliness, panic, despair, bitterness.

Ye Chen said, "sorry... Gentle."

Soft and bitter smiled and said, "nothing, brother Ye Chen, this is the best result. You have helped me too much, but I am in danger of demonizing and killing you all the time."

The demonization of kindness and softness just now is actually closer to the moment of burial reincarnation than anyone.

It was because she smelled the great death threat that ye Chen decided that if the problem of kindness and softness could not be solved within three months, she had to be eliminated.

Although painful, it is also a helpless choice.

Kindness and softness can naturally be understood. After all, she herself is an unlucky person.

Looking at shanrou's miserable expression, ye Chen also couldn't help sighing. She didn't know what to say, so she hugged her in her arms.

This hug is not only a comfort to shanrou, but also a comfort to Ye Chen himself.

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An hour later.

Ye Chen sent a letter to the demon emperor covering the sky, seeking a solution to the evil spirit of kindness and softness.

After all, the demon emperor is also a demon, and he must know this best.

But the demon emperor who covered the sky replied that even if the demon ancestor Wutian had a solution, it was impossible to fight for kindness and softness.

And looking for the ancient books on the side of beimangzu, there was no suitable way.

Ask Ren Feifan, and the other party even suggests Ye Chen not to wait. It's safest to kill immediately.

Ye Chen shoulders too many missions. There is no need to take shanrou, a time bomb, with him.

After some days in such a hurry, ye Chen is still helpless.

Shanrou is even more worried. Three months have passed, and there is no sign of solution.

If she procrastinates further, she is afraid that she will really die.

That day, shanrou found Ye Chen and whispered, "brother Ye Chen, if you want to kill me in the future, can you ask someone else to do it? The person I don't want to kill me is you."

Ye Chen listened to her words, but did not know how to respond.

At this time, ye Chen felt the messenger given to him by Huang Jiuxi, and there was a vibration.

Take out the messenger, ye Chen immediately caught that Huang Jiuxi sent a message.

The other party said that he might have found a way to suppress the evil spirit of kindness and softness, and called Ye Chen to gather in the hell world.

Ye Chen was immediately surprised and said to shanrou, "shanrou, I may have a way. You don't have to die."

Shanrou was stunned and said, "really? What can I do?"

Ye Chen said, "I don't know yet. The barbarians said there might be a way. Ask me to go over and discuss it, and I'll go back to hell. Wait for me here, don't walk around, you know?"

Ye Chen is worried that if she takes shanrou to hell, she may be found by the king's palace, so it's better to let her stay.

Shanrou was surprised to hear that there was a solution, and said, "well, brother Ye Chen, I'll wait for you to come back!"

After the agreement, ye Chen said goodbye to Xia Ruoxue, Ji Siqing and other women and told them to take good care of shanrou. Then he directly tore the void, locked the coordinates of hell and returned to hell.

Huhuhuhu——

After returning to the hell world, ye Chen saw the heaven and earth blood wind blowing, and there was a smell everywhere. The hell scene of the sea of corpses was a little richer than the last time he stepped in.

Obviously, shanrou once returned, and the destiny demon gas vibrated, which made the earth vein demon gas of the hell world also become a bit thick, and the hell evil gas here was even more terrifying.

Ye Chen released his aura, protected his body, and quickly flew to a place according to Huang Jiuxi's message.

The territory of hell is so large that it is infinite. At Ye Chen's speed, it took two days to reach the place mentioned by Huang Jiuxi.

That is the ancestral land of the barbarians!

The ancestral land of the barren people has beautiful mountains and rivers, rich aura, and beautiful clouds.

Mountains stand upright, with wonderful flowers and auspicious grasses everywhere.

Cranes and auspicious beasts are flying and running in the mountains, and there is peace.

Outside is the hell scene of the sea of corpses, but in the ancestral land of the wild people, it is a great atmosphere full of immortality, with the sun reflecting the haze, the haze scattering the color, and the end is an excellent blessed place.

Huang Jiuxi is waiting for ye Chen with Huang XINCHE and several disciples of Tian Zong of Huang nationality.

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Seeing ye Chen coming, Huang Jiuxi and others hurried forward to meet him, arched their hands and said with a smile, "Lord of reincarnation, I'm all right."

Huang XINCHE said, "brother ye, you're all right."

Ye Chen nodded, hugged his fist and saluted, "you're all right."

Huang Jiuxi said, "in these days, I don't know if my cultivation notes can help the Lord of reincarnation one or two?"

Ye Chen said, "I'm ashamed that the wilderness is too abstruse. I've only practiced it so fa

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When he came to the elder peak, Huang Lao saw his statue standing at the core of the peak. His anger decreased slightly, he smiled and said, "finally, these little guys haven't forgotten my ancestors."

Ye Chen only felt that today's famine was much more emotional than before. Obviously, in the famine's heart, he still couldn't forget the descendants of the famine.

He used to be known as a taboo in the world and established a powerful hegemony outside, but it was hundreds of eras ago, and it is still far away from the old times.

The universe has collapsed and been reborn hundreds of times. His great achievements in those years have long vanished. Only in the hell world, in the former ancestral land, can he find the traces of his past existence.

"Lord of reincarnation, please."

Huang Jiuxi took Ye Chen to the hall of elder peak, and then he retreated around, leaving only himself and ye Chen.

Ye Chen sat down and asked solemnly, "elder, what's the way you said you could solve the evil spirit of kindness and softness?"

Huang Jiuxi lowered his voice and said, "Zhenmo stone."

Ye Chen said, "Zhenmo stone?"

Huang Jiuxi said, "yes, the magic stone in that town, although it can't directly dissolve the evil spirit of Princess Shanrou, it can be suppressed forever to ensure that she won't attack again."

Ye Chen's eyes lit up and said, "where is the magic stone?"

Huang Jiuxi said, "recently, Xiyang Xianzong is preparing to hold a millennium celebration and invite guests from all parties to watch the ceremony. The king's palace of the world has also been invited to bring a batch of gifts to congratulate."

"I was buried in the eyeliner of Dizong and got the news of the gift list. There was a magic stone in the gifts, which was the best material to suppress the evil spirit."

Ye Chen said in surprise, "Xiyang Xianzong is going to hold a millennium celebration? What does Hong Chunqiu want to do? Does he want to take the initiative to expose his identity?"

Huang Jiuxi shook his head and said, "who knows, anyway, the Jiewang Hall is going to bring gifts to congratulate him, and the Zhenmo stone is among them. If you want to seize the Zhenmo stone, you have to rob the escort."

Ye Chen said, "rob darts?"

Huang Jiuxi said, "exactly, there is a special channel from the hell world to the Taishang world. If you want to rob the darts, I can arrange it for you, but I, the wild Tianzong, are inconvenient to participate in, otherwise I will be found by the king's palace, and the consequences will be unimaginable."

Ye Chen frowned and looked dignified. It's not easy to rob the treasures in the king's palace. Among the escorts, there must be experts. After all, they are gifts to the world.



Huang Jiuxi also saw Ye Chen's thorniness and said, "Lord of reincarnation, you think about it first, and I'll help you check more information. It is estimated that the team of the king's palace will start in seven days at most."

Ye Chen said, "well, thank you, master. Thank you."

After a pause, Huang Jiuxi did something again: "Lord of reincarnation, I still have one thing to ask you."

Ye Chen said, "what's the matter? Elder, it doesn't matter."

Huang Jiuxi cleared his throat, and his face was slightly sulky. He said, "the ancestor of the land clan, Huang Baiyu, deliberately used the poisoned leaves of the world tree to entrap me. After I came back, I confronted him. Unexpectedly, he didn't admit it and said that we slandered him."

When ye Chen heard this, he was surprised and said, "the local ancestor was so shameless?"

The leaves of the world tree are indeed poisoned, and they are still chronic poisons. It takes three years to poison them. It is conceivable that the methods and tricks of dizong.

But ye Chen didn't expect that dizong had the courage to do evil, but didn't have the courage to admit it.

In the reincarnation cemetery, Huang Lao also disdained to say after hearing it: "that Huang Baiyu is an old miscellaneous hair, with a high sounding surface, but in fact it is very insidious and vicious. It was also him that sold a lot of resources of our wild people before he got the opportunity to take refuge in the king's palace."

Only listen to Huang Jiuxi then said: "heaven and earth, so fierce fighting broke out. In the past half month, many people died on both sides."

"It was not until three days ago that the fight subsided, because Huang Baiyu, the ancestor of the land clan, sent out words to challenge the whole Tianzong alone."

"He said that it was time to make a decision because of the disputes between heaven and earth for countless generations."

"This is about to tear the skin. We see that he dares to boast, and we expect that he must rely on it, so he dare not fight easily."

Ye Chen guessed something faintly and asked, "the ancestor of the land clan, Huang Baiyu, I don't know what cultivation it is?"

Huang Jiuxi said, "the strong man in the middle of immeasurable territory."

Ye Chen frowned and said, "if you want me to help you, I'm afraid I can't help you. With my current combat power, I can kill some ordinary heavenly kings without being suppressed by the rules of heaven and earth, but when I encounter the existence of immeasurable realm, it's impossible to win."

Huang Jiuxi said, "Lord of reincarnation, although you can't defeat the wild white feather on the surface, you have reincarnation blood and are inextricably linked with our Tianzong ancestors. You may have the possibility of reversing the war, as long as you can take charge of no artifact."

Ye Chen said in surprise, "no artifact?"

Huang Jiuxi nodded and said, "exactly, wuwuwuartifact is an artifact born in wuwuwuspacetime, which has the power of crushing the real world. When we fled from wuwuwuspacetime, we also brought out an artifact from wuwuwuspacetime, named emperor ancient clock."

Ye Chen said, "emperor's ancient clock?"

Huang Jiuxi said, "the power of the imperial bell that day is extremely huge, and its energy exceeds all the magic weapons in the real world. No one in the real world can take charge of it, even our emperor Tianzong couldn't take charge of it."

"In the past time, the former Lord Wu Jue Shen, the demon ancestor Wutian, Ren tiannv and Ren Feifei, and the ten Heavenly Kings and ancestors headed by the ancient emperor Yu Huang, have all been guests of the barbarians. I took them to visit the ancient clock."

"Finally, even these real-world, extraordinary figures, no one can take charge of the imperial bell that day, and even shake it for a minute."

Ye Chen was shocked and said, "that day, the imperial bell was so strong? Even the top masters in the world can't shake it. How can I take charge?"

Huang Jiuxi said, "you are the Lord of reincarnation. Reincarnation represents the invincibility of the heavens, and it is possible to replace the supreme will. Others can't move the emperor's ancient clock, and you may be able to shake or even control it."

"If you can control the emperor's ancient clock, it's easy to defeat the wild white feather."

"The emperor's ancient clock is an artifact without artifact. It has the overwhelming power to crush the real world. As long as it can move, no matter how strong the enemy in the real world is, it will instantly disappear."

Hearing this, ye Chen was greatly moved, and he was also full of curiosity about the no artifact, the emperor's ancient clock.

Does such a powerful magic weapon really exist?

Huang Jiuxi saw Ye Chen's heart and said with a smile, "how? Lord of reincarnation, if you want to, I'll take you to visit the imperial clock that day. Even if you can't shake it, you won't have any loss."

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Ye Chen thought, it's true. It's OK to go and have a look. He said, "OK, please lead the way."

Huang Jiuxi stood up, made an invitation gesture, and said, "please." Take the lead out of the hall.

Ye Chen followed Huang Jiuxi. After they left the hall, Huang Jiuxi set up a Hongqiao on the elder peak and led Ye Chen to another peak.

The nine veins of the Huang nationality, and the Tianzong occupies the four veins, but in ordinary times, the people of the clan practice and live only on the three veins, and there is also a mountain range, which is used to store the emperor's ancient clock. Ordinary disciples do not allow it, and they must not approach it, otherwise they will be impacted by the majesty of the emperor's ancient clock, and the warriors below the emperor will undoubtedly die.

Led by Huang Jiuxi, ye Chen came to the emperor peak where the emperor's ancient clock was stored.

The emperor peak was silent and deserted, except for a dozen figures on the top of the mountain.

The dozen figures sat around an ancient clock, practicing silently.

Ye Chen looked up and saw the ancient clock. His expression suddenly stiffened, leaving only shock in his heart.

I saw the ancient clock, a hundred feet high, towering and huge, as old as bronze, emitting all kinds of unspeakable mystery.

On the ancient clock, there are thousands of mysterious runes, which make people feel the shaking of their hearts and souls at a glance.

Ye Chen had seen the thirty-three divine texts before, which was said to be transformed from a trace of energy leaked out by wuwuwuspacetime.

Now, on this ancient clock, the number of divine texts is not only 33, but tens of thousands. The energy of each rune is like a stellar sun, which is incomparably magnificent.

This cannot be the magic weapon of the real world.

Even if the whole material of the real world is melted, such a magic weapon cannot be created.

This is definitely an artifact in wuwuwu time and space!

"Is this the emperor's ancient clock without artifact?"

Ye Chen was shocked beyond measure. When he looked at the emperor's ancient clock, he felt so small.

The energy contained in this emperor's ancient clock has gone beyond the scope of the real world, and it is so terrible that words cannot describe it.

Around the emperor's ancient clock, there were more than a dozen figures sitting around, most of whom were senior elders in the Tianzong. They all had boundless strength, but against the backdrop of the emperor's ancient clock that day, they were even inferior to mole ants.

The energy of that ancient clock is really terrible. If it bursts out, no one can stop it.

Ye Chen now believes that such a terrible artifact, in the real world, no one can urge, not even the ancient emperor.

Huang Lao saw the emperor's ancient clock that day through Ye Chen's eyes, and sighed for a while, saying, "the emperor's ancient clock is worthy of being the first treasure of the three emperors. The power is really boundless. If you want to hold these artifacts, you have to prove the truth first."

Ye Chen said, "the treasure of the three emperors?"

The old saying: "well, the treasure of the three emperors is the emperor's ancient clock, the emperor's divine book, the emperor's holy knife. The emperor's ancient clock is in my hands, and the emperor's divine book is missing. The emperor's holy knife is in the hands of the king of the world, and it is an

artifact against the sky. No one in the real world can urge it. I was desperate to vomit blood, and I never shook this ancient clock."

Huang Lao deeply lamented that the emperor's ancient clock was an artifact in the non space and time, and should not have appeared in the real world.

When the barbarians fled, they spent a lot of energy to bring this artifact out. As a result, they were unable to urge them. They wasted many resources in vain, and the gains outweighed the losses.

Ye Chen's eyes blurred, his steps moved slightly, walked in front of the imperial bell that day, and his palm gently touched the heavy bronze bell body.

In the palm of his hand, there was a cold touch. Ye Chen could clearly feel the terrible energy of this ancient clock, which exceeded all the magic weapons he had seen before. When he touched the clock, he felt like an ant touching a ten thousand foot high mountain.

Huang Jiuxi was full of expectation and said, "Lord of reincarnation, try using reincarnation blood to see if you can activate the emperor's ancient clock."

Hearing this, ye Chen shook his head and said, "it's impossible. This magic weapon is not something in the real world. Unless it can be detached from reality, no one can take charge."

Huang Jiuxi said, "it doesn't matter if you try."

Ye Chen's eyes were cold and silent, looking up at the huge and mysterious clock body, and he only felt waves of powerlessness.

The power of such a vast ancient clock, want to urge, it is simply an incredible thing, impossible to do.

"Boy, let's fight! Let's join hands and see if we can activate this ancient clock!"

Huang Lao gritted his teeth, but his eyes were full of war.

This ancient clock obviously aroused his fighting spirit.

"Huang Baiyu's old miscellaneous hair is too deceptive. Let's use this ancient clock to kill him completely!"

Before ye Chen could recover, Huang Lao completely poured his aura into Ye Chen.

Boom——

Ye Chen got the help of Huang Lao, and her meridians suddenly soared, and her strength soared, and her eyes could not help but ignite a fierce fighting spirit.

He thought to himself, "by the way, this ancient clock of the emperor is powerful enough to crush the reality. If I can urge it, won't I be able to instantly attack the ruins?"

Gritting her teeth, ye Chen also decided to try.

"Reincarnation blood, burning!"

Ye Chen drank violently in his heart, and his own blood vessels burned violently, and the holy fire burst out on his body. In the holy fire, there are layers of reincarnation countries, which are constantly unfolding, and countless reincarnation believers are worshipping.

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Bang!

Ye Chen slapped the clock hard.

The emperor's ancient clock was unmoved and did not even shake.

Ye Chen clenched his teeth and touched the bell with his palm, trying to pour his aura into it.

However, the material used to build the emperor's ancient clock, I don't know what structure, actually there is no little gap, the material is close to the extreme, and ye Chen's aura can't penetrate.

You should know that the material in the real world is composed of particles. There is a gap between particles, which is the manifestation of the law of creation.

However, the particles that make up the emperor's ancient clock have no gap at all. The law of creation has failed here. This is not a magic weapon made according to the law of the real world at all, but a real indescribable, nameless artifact, which is extremely strange and mysterious.

"The great wilderness dead seal, Daqian Chonglou palm, break it for me!"

Ye Chen roared wildly, and his palms lifted up and fell down suddenly. His left hand used the palm of a thousand towers, and his right hand used the seal of the great wilderness. His strength broke out to the peak, and he slammed on the emperor's ancient clock again.

This attack is the attack of Ye Chen's reincarnation power and the power of the old. Even if the general immeasurable strong come, they can't bear it.

Huang Jiuxi on one side retreated in horror for fear of being affected.

And that day, under the ancient bell, the elders and strong men who practiced silently also retreated in panic.

All eyes are on Ye Chen.



"Can the power of reincarnation urge wuwuwushen?"

At the moment, ye Chen, reincarnation and the ancient atmosphere are fused, and the peak erupts.

Blood had oozed from his teeth, and there was a gnawing pain in his viscera.

The strength of Huang Lao is too strong. Ye Chen borrows it, and the pressure is naturally huge.

Moreover, at the moment, he is still desperately using the power of reincarnation to urge the emperor's ancient clock. It is conceivable that he is under pressure.

Click click——

Under the impact of internal and external forces, ye Chen's bones and meridians all over his body were constantly broken and shattered, and he was constantly healed and reborn. He was bathed in blood and sweat and was working hard.

However, the imperial bell remained motionless that day.

"Still not?"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and the difficulty of urging the emperor's ancient clock was far beyond his imagination.

Huang Lao also tried his best at this time, and his body became much weaker.

Ye Chen has never seen it before, and Huang Lao shows a weak posture.

But at this moment, in order to urge the emperor's ancient clock, even Huang Lao was exhausted and weakened.

Huang Lao's eyebrows turned upside down, but he was unwilling to fail at this point. He shouted to the reincarnation cemetery, "you chaotic gods, are you still watching a good play here? Hurry up and come here!"

In the reincarnation cemetery, chaos wind emperor, chaos Yan Emperor, chaos thunder emperor and chaos rain emperor all appeared, looking at Huang Lao and ye Chen with dignity.

Chaos rain emperor said, "Ye Chen borrowed your strength, and his body is almost unable to bear it. Borrow our strength again, wild and free, you want him to die!"

Huang Lao snorted and said, "what are you afraid of? He is the Lord of reincarnation. He is not so easy to die."

At this time, Huang Lao was already like a gambler, who wanted to bet all the chips. He would not stop until he moved the emperor's clock.

Ye Chen was also aroused to fight. The power of the emperor's ancient clock was too strong. If he could take charge, I don't know what it would be like. He said to the four chaotic gods, "four elders, lend me your strength, and I can stand it!"

Hearing Ye Chen's words, the four chaotic gods looked at each other, and finally sighed, releasing a trace of aura and pouring it into Ye Chen.

"A bunch of rubbish, wordy!"

Huang Lao disdained to scold, palmed a move, and constantly extracted the aura of the four chaotic gods.

Chaotic rain emperor was shocked and shouted, "Huang Zizai, what do you want to do!"

Huang Lao hehe sneered, but regardless, he took all the auras of the four chaotic gods and gathered them on Ye Chen's power with extremely tough means.

"Damn old thing, others call you ten thousand taboos. Sure enough, you are a madman!"

The chaotic rain emperor roared and cursed, but he still chose to help Ye Chen. The spirit's body quickly faded, and his aura was drained by a force. He soon disappeared and completely sobbed.

Chaos wind emperor, chaos Yan Emperor and chaos thunder emperor are also suddenly disrupted by Huang Lao, but they still choose to help Ye Chen.

The spirits of all of them broke up quickly, scolding Huang Lao fiercely on the surface, but in fact, they took a look at Ye Chen and chose to gamble. After all, ye Chen borrowed their strength many times, and they also reached the limit and were about to dissipate.

"Huang Lao, you!"

Ye Chen was shocked, but he didn't expect Huang Lao to be so domineering, evacuating the energy of the four chaotic gods, causing their souls to dissipate.

Ye Chen felt very guilty and secretly said, "predecessors, I'm sorry, I will save your real body as soon as possible."

Huang Lao laughed and said, "boy, in fact, they are about to disappear, but a few days early. Forget them, hurry up to urge the emperor's ancient clock!"

The terrifying aura extracted by the old general poured into Ye Chen.

Boom——

The energy on Ye Chen soared again.

The four chaotic gods, as well as the aura of desolation, all poured into him.

His muscles exploded instantly, his eyeballs bulged, and he almost burst. His aura rushed up into the sky, breaking a big hole in the sky.

At this moment, ye Chen's power was so terrible that he was simply lawless.

"Lord of reincarnation..."

Huang Jiuxi and other elders, staring at Ye Chen, retreated in great panic, and even dared not stay on the emperor peak, flying far into the air, with only horror in their eyes.

The aura emitted by Ye Chen was so majestic that they even doubted whether ye Chen's body could bear such a large amount of energy and whether he would explode and die.

"Ah ah -"

Ye Chen's throat sent out a meaningless roar, and he felt that he was really dying. The power of Huang Lao and the four chaotic gods were all poured over, and his seven orifices were bleeding, which he couldn't bear at all, so he had to rely on the reincarnation of the blood.

Under such magnificent energy infusion, ye Chen felt that at this moment, he was even qualified to challenge wanxu.

His palm pressed the ancient clock, and his aura rushed over.

Hum!

The emperor's ancient clock gave a melodious and deep sound.

At this moment, the towering ancient clock was finally shaken.

As soon as the ancient clock was shaken, ye Chen immediately felt that all the air flow of heaven, the cause and effect of the sun and the moon, and the everything in heaven and earth had become flowing.

"Up!"

Ye Chen slapped his palm, and the imperial bell flew high that day, buzzing and hovering over Ye Chen's head.

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"My God! The Lord of reincarnation really urges the emperor's ancient clock!"

"How is this possible!"

"That's a Wuuwuwu artifact! How can people in the real world urge wuwuwu?"

"The power of reincarnation is indeed beyond reality and lawless!"

Huang Jiuxi and other elders, seeing that ye Chen really urged the emperor's ancient clock, immediately shocked and trembled.

The ancient clock of the emperor was driven and suspended in the air. The indescribable, nameless and unfathomable majestic breath, domineering and majestic momentum, was filled with madness.

Click click——

The sky with a radius of thousands of miles was broken like glass at this moment, tearing out countless wormholes of space and time, black hole vortices, and unspeakable Heterodimensional void.

The ancient bell sounded one after another, and each blow seemed to strike on people's heart, which made people tremble.

Ye Chen felt an inexplicable energy, which was released from the emperor's ancient clock, poured into his head, and circulated to his limbs and bones.

He endured the energy of Huang Lao and the four chaotic gods, and his body was about to burst, but at this moment, nourished by the aura of the emperor's ancient clock, he was instantly healed, and his state suddenly recovered to the peak, which was unprecedented.

"Hahahaha, boy, we succeeded!"

"Finally, I can activate the emperor's ancient clock. Your reincarnation blood really didn't disappoint me!"

Seeing the ancient clock suspended in the sky, Huang Lao also laughed wildly, very happy.

With the efforts of him and ye Chen, the legendary Wuwuwu artifact was really prompted, which was simply incredible.

His strength is important, but ye Chen's reincarnation blood is even more important!

The emperor's ancient clock is an artifact without artifact. It is impossible to move it by brute force alone, otherwise the emperor would have carried it away long ago.

Only by relying on the magic of reincarnation and the energy of reincarnation blood can we control this ancient clock.

Ye Chen can feel that his reincarnation blood has penetrated into the depths of the emperor's ancient clock and can temporarily control this magic weapon.

Now ye Chen even has a kind of confidence that when the ruins come, they can be crushed by one blow!

The energy without artifact is enough to crush the existence of everything in the real world, and no one can resist it.

"I'm going to sleep for a while, boy, you really didn't disappoint me."

Huang Lao sighed, his eyes full of appreciation, and then silently returned to his tombstone and fell asleep.

In order to activate the emperor's ancient clock, he also spent a lot of aura, and now he needs to rest.

As for how long he will sleep, ye Chen doesn't know.

"Barren old!"

Ye Chen shouted, a little anxious in his heart. He still had many questions to solve, but Huang Lao was already asleep.

Ye Chen found that although his reincarnation blood penetrated into the depths of the emperor's ancient clock, the reincarnation blood was being expelled and excluded a little bit.

This ancient emperor clock is repelling itself!

Ye Chen estimated that at most a quarter of an hour, he would be unable to control the emperor's ancient clock.

Without artifact, the power is too vast. He can't control it at all. He sacrificed the spirits of the four chaotic gods, exhausted the power of the ancients, burned the reincarnation blood essence violently, and controlled the emperor's ancient clock for a quarter of an hour at most.

"Elder, I can't last long. Isn't dizong going to challenge you? Fight quickly! I can only support a quarter of an hour!"

Ye Chen looked at Huang Jiuxi and roared again and again.

Huang Jiuxi and the elders around him looked at each other and nodded.

Then, Huang Jiuxi sent out a battle talisman and shouted, "Huang Baiyu, come! Our heaven and earth sect, the victory or defeat of life and death will be decided today!"

His voice spread far away, and the whole ancestral land of the desolate people was shocked by it.

The disciples of Tianzong, seeing the emperor's ancient clock suspended in the sky, were extremely excited. Knowing that the victory was in hand, they rushed to the emperor peak one after another.

But the clansmen of dizong were trembling.

On the Lingfeng where dizong Laozu lived, Laozu Huang Baiyu felt the vastness of the imperial bell that day, and his face was pale with fright, and his old body trembled:

"Who prompted the emperor's ancient clock? Has the traitor Huang Zizi returned?"

Beside Huang Baiyu, there are several senior elders and a group of elite disciples.

One of the elders said, "it's the Lord of reincarnation. Tianzong invited the Lord of reincarnation to help. It's incredible that the Lord of reincarnation succeeded in urging the artifact."

Huang Baiyu was shocked and said, "impossible! The reincarnation Lord of this life, whose cultivation is still weak, has not even cut off the shackles of martial arts. He can't urge the emperor's ancient bell!"

All the elders and disciples were silent.



The emperor's ancient clock is suspended in the sky, and the iron facts are in front of us. Denial is useless.

"This must be weird! I don't believe in the Lord of reincarnation. I have this ability!"

"He is so powerful that wanxu has long been destroyed by him. Why should he hide from wanxu like a dog?"

Huang Baiyu snorted coldly and couldn't believe it.

An old man said, "Lao Zu, the decisive battle between our dizong and Tianzong..."

Huang Baiyu straightened up and said, "the battle is, I don't believe in a reincarnation Lord, and I can turn the sky."

The voice fell, Huang Baiyu tore a rainbow bridge out of his palm, and with a step, he came to the emperor peak.

Chapter 7677

The elders, disciples and clans of dizong followed up one after another.

In the blink of an eye, the whole ancestral land of the barbarians was boiling.

All the clansmen of Tianzong and dizong came to the emperor peak, with tens of thousands of people.

There were not so many people standing on the top of the mountain. Many people were suspended in the surrounding void, lined up layer by layer, and all kinds of precious lights and auras were blooming. The scene was extremely spectacular.

Everyone's eyes converged on Ye Chen, pointing, full of shock.

The legendary Wuwuwuwu artifact, the first treasure of the three emperors, and the emperor's ancient clock, which has never been urged by anyone, was successfully held by Ye Chen at this moment.

Feeling the momentum of the imperial bell that day, everyone was extremely shocked.

They all have a feeling that if the energy of the emperor's ancient clock explodes, everyone in the audience will die and the ancestral land of the barbarians will be destroyed.

Even the infinite Hell will be destroyed, and even the scum will not be left.

The power of no artifact is simply not bearable in the real world, even in hell.

Huang Baiyu stepped on the Hongqiao bridge and shot in the air. Seeing ye Chen's majestic figure and the majestic momentum of the imperial bell that day, his face changed.

Huang Jiuxi and a dozen other elders flew into the air and stood beside Ye Chen.

Huang Jiuxi took a step and said to Huang Baiyu, "Huang Baiyu, you said you want to challenge our whole Tianzong alone, so let's fight today! Let's fight with you and see what cards you have."

Huang Baiyu's face sank and said, "please help the Lord of reincarnation. It's against the rules."

Huang Jiuxi said, "the Lord of reincarnation has a deep relationship with our Tianzong ancestors. He is also a member of our Tianzong. Why is he against the rules? If you are afraid, admit defeat as soon as possible!"

Huang Baiyu said faintly, "since you ask reincarnation to help, then I will only fight with reincarnation."

At the beginning, he promised to challenge all the strong people of Tianzong alone, with boundless pride.

But at this time, seeing ye Chen coming and even taking charge of the emperor's ancient clock, he was calm on the surface, but his heart was completely disordered, and he didn't dare to boast any more.

Ye Chen couldn't last long. He just wanted to make a quick decision, so he said to Huang Jiuxi, "senior, please step back. I'll fight with him alone."

Huang Jiuxi also saw that ye Chen's state was not very good, so he snorted and took people to fly down.

In the sky, only Ye Chen and Huang Baiyu are standing against each other in the distance.

Their eyes met, and their aura burst, crushing the space all at once, creating a void battlefield out of thin air.

This empty battlefield, another space, is full of thousands of miles wide.

Ye Chen and Huang Baiyu both stepped into the void battlefield.

Everyone's eyes are focused on the two people.

People on both sides of Tianzong and dizong are extremely nervous.

They are very clear that today's war is related to the future destiny of Tianzong and dizong.

The outcome of the two battles will be known today for countless generations.

The field quickly quieted down, only the wind blowing, and the sound of people breathing their hearts.

On the surface, ye Chen is only eight layers of heaven in the Taizhen realm, and even the shackles of martial arts have not been cut off, while Huang Baiyu is the king of the infinite realm. Their strength is not comparable at all.

According to common sense, if you really fight, Huang Baiyu can crush Ye Chen thousands of times with one look.

However, ye Chen is in charge of the emperor's ancient clock and has no artifact, which is another matter.

The energy of nothingness is enough to reverse the existence of all practical laws. It's incredible.

No one is sure who will win this battle.

Huang Baiyu arched his hand to Ye Chen and said, "Lord of reincarnation, I've heard of you for a long time, please!"

Ye Chen bowed back and said, "please!"

As soon as the polite words were finished, ye Chen didn't talk nonsense. As soon as the reincarnation blood shook, he immediately urged the emperor's ancient clock to suppress Huang Baiyu.

Boom——

As soon as the emperor's ancient clock was triggered, it was breathless and terrifying. It was a crazy explosion, and the energy rolled, forming countless thunderstorms, storms, Skyfire turbulence, and Blizzard gusts.

Thousands of divine texts shine brightly at this moment.

More ancient than ever, more mysterious than nothingness, more invincible than invincible majesty, shocking outbreak.

This terrible dignity can hardly be described in realistic language.

The power of the imperial bell on that day is also far beyond the scope of reality.

Ye Chen just gave a blow, and he felt his aura all over. He was instantly evacuated, and his face suddenly turned pale.

Huang Baiyu's face sank, and he felt the terrible momentum of the emperor's ancient clock. He hurried back, and his hands repeatedly concluded the seal formula, tearing out thousands of wormhole space-time.

His body is hidden behind thousands of time and space.

With the vision of the immeasurable strong, Huang Baiyu clearly observed that although Ye Chen was in charge of the emperor's ancient clock, he could not last long.

As long as he delays time, even as long as he can avoid Ye Chen's blow, ye Chen will no longer have the ability to fight.

"Emperor ancient clock, where can it be so good?"

"Boy, as long as I dodge your blow, I still see where you can be arrogant!"

Huang Baiyu stared at Ye Chen with murderous eyes.

Ye Chen felt Huang Baiyu's thoughts, and he laughed and said, "I'm afraid you can't even hold up a blow!"

The ancient clock of the emperor rumbled and broke out, crushing it forward.

The thousands of space-time wormholes and all kinds of space barriers arranged by Huang Baiyu are incredibly thin like pieces of paper. As soon as they are crushed by the emperor's ancient clock, they will burst into pieces.

"What!"

Huang Baiyu was terrified.

I saw that thousands of time and space barriers, such a breathing time, was completely destroyed by the emperor's ancient clock.

The emperor's ancient clock is as powerful as a prison, which is simply incredible.

Huang Baiyu's defense means, under the impact of the emperor's ancient clock, was not even able to resist at all. In an instant, it was washed away and destroyed!

"It's impossible! Is this the power of no artifact?"

Huang Baiyu was scared to death when he saw the imperial bell breaking through the heavy space and rolling in that day.

"Ancestor!"

The people of dizong, feeling bad, cried out in panic.

"Emperor's holy knife, stop it!"

At the critical moment, Huang Baiyu waved his palm and gave a knife light.

That knife light also contains the breath of Wuwu, which is invincible, sharp and overwhelming.

Unexpectedly, it is also an artifact without artifact!

One of the three emperors' treasures, the emperor's holy knife!

"The emperor's holy knife, the artifact of the king's palace! Huang Baiyu, so this is your bottom card!"

Huang Jiuxi and other elders suddenly realized when they saw that Huang Baiyu offered the emperor's holy knife.

The emperor's holy knife is just a knife light, not a real entity.

The emperor's holy knife is in the charge of the king of the world.

The holy knife is also without artifact. People in the real world cannot urge it, nor can the king of the world.

Chapter 7678

However, the king of the world, Yan Luo Daojun, had great perseverance and arranged a large array. It took thousands of ages to steal a trace of the aura of the emperor's holy knife and create a touch of knife light.

This spatula light is one of the cards in the king's palace of the world.

At this moment, the emperor's knife light in the king's Hall of the world is actually in Huang Baiyu's hand.

Obviously, Huang Baiyu borrowed the light of the emperor's knife from the king of the world. This is his bottom card, and he dares to challenge the bottom card of the strong of the whole Tianzong.

Without Ye Chen's action and the suppression of emperor Guzhong, Huang Baiyu would be invincible.

The light source of the emperor's sword comes from the emperor's holy sword. There is no edge without artifact, and no one can resist it at all.

However, at this moment, ye Chen used a real artifact to crush Huang Baiyu.

Huang Baiyu's knife light is just a touch of knife light, not the body of the emperor's holy knife, and it is impossible to block Ye Chen's coercion.

"Die!"

Ye Chen's thunder roared, and the emperor's ancient clock suppressed it.

Bang.

The light of the emperor's knife of the wild white feather was broken in an instant.

"No!"

Huang Baiyu screamed miserably. At the moment when the knife light was broken, his body was also impacted by the emperor's ancient clock.

The mighty flesh of immeasurable territory, under the impact of the emperor's ancient clock, was as fragile as paper paste. If it was touched gently, it would burst into pieces and turn into a bloody mist all over the sky.

The ancestor of dizong, Huang Baiyu, fell so completely that even the garbage didn't stay.



Seeing this scene, the whole audience was completely shocked and couldn't believe their eyes.

It was the emperor's ancient clock that killed Huang Baiyu, not ye Chen.

But in everyone's eyes, ye Chen is the truly brilliant existence, reincarnation invincible!

Plop——

There were many wild people, who could not help kneeling down under Ye Chen's majesty, sincerely worshipped and completely convinced.

Ye Chen also breathed a sigh of relief, sweating all over, losing strength badly, and his head hummed.

That day, Huanggu bell lost his control and fell on the mountain again with a bang, stirring up smoke and dust.

Ye Chen felt that his reincarnation blood gas was completely excluded and could not penetrate again.

He completely lost contact with the emperor.

"Without artifact, I really can't take charge."

Ye Chen sighed that if he could control the emperor's ancient clock, it was possible for him to directly kill tens of thousands of ruins and destroy the emperor.

Unfortunately, the artifact derived from Wuwu is not controlled by people in the real world at all.

This time, ye Chen also paid a great price to urge the emperor's ancient clock.

Their reincarnation blood vessels burn violently.

Four chaotic gods, all sacrificed.

Huang Lao also exhausted his strength and temporarily fell into a deep sleep.

Ye Chen estimated that in his life, unless he was preaching Wuwu, he could not urge the emperor's ancient clock anymore, because it was too difficult, too lucky, and too costly.

But this time, ye Chen is satisfied to be able to kill Huang Baiyu.

"Huang Lao, it's a pity that you're asleep. I'm breathing for you."

Ye Chen smiled in her heart.

After killing Huang Baiyu, the dispute between the two factions of the Huang clan must be completely ended.

Ye Chen looked down, looked around again, and found that everyone was looking at him, and everyone looked in awe, fear, admiration and admiration.

Huang Jiuxi flew to the sky, held Ye Chen, looked at the wild people around, and said in a loud voice, "the battle of Tianzong and dizong is over! From now on, our Tianzong is the master of the wild people. Who agrees and who opposes?"

Hearing Huang Jiuxi's words, no one dared to disagree. Just now, ye Chen's awesome power has completely shocked them and conquered them.

The disciples of the dizong all bowed their heads in frustration. Now that the dizong was defeated, they didn't know what fate was waiting for them.

Huang Baiyu, the ancestor of the land clan, borrowed the emperor's holy knife from the king's palace, but it was finally destroyed. Once the king's palace was condemned, no one could bear it.

However, Huang Jiuxi then said, "our heavenly and earthly clans are originally of the same origin, and blood is thicker than water, but they are divided because of different views on divine power and Taoism."

"From now on, Tianzong and dizong will end their division and integrate into one, with the great wilderness Wujing as the core. If the disciples have spare power, they can practice the Tao in the real world, but they are not allowed to practice the forbidden art."

"If the dizong people are willing to accept it, they can stay in the desolate people. If they are unwilling to accept it, they can leave by themselves. I won't embarrass you."

Hearing Huang Jiuxi's words, the people of dizong were stunned.

They thought that what they were about to face was a thunderstorm, but they didn't expect to have a chance to stay in the wilderness, as long as they were willing to take the great wilderness Wujing as the core.

Huang Jiuxi silently looked at the people below. In fact, after so many fights, he had long found that these fights were useless. Cultivating the great wilderness Wujing and cultivating the real world skills were not in conflict. Both of them could be practiced, and there was no need to fight to the death.

Many people in the wilderness also thought this way, but they didn't dare to say it under the pressure of reality.

At this time, Huang Jiuxi announced frankly, which immediately made many Huang clansmen burst into tears.

"I am willing to stay in the wilderness!"

"I'd like to!"

"Our two abandoned disputes will be a family from now on!"

Many local disciples knelt down and expressed their willingness to stay.

Chapter 7679

When ye Chen saw the people of the two clans of the famine clan, he put down his grudge and returned to one. He was very pleased in his heart.

I just don't know what expression Huang Lao would have if he saw this scene.

With the wild and fierce character, it is likely that the Betrayer will not be allowed to exist, nor will it accept the local clan people. It is not necessary to kill all of them.

But now Huang Lao is sleeping, and ye Chen doesn't know what he thinks.

Shaking his head, ye Chen restrained his thoughts. Anyway, now that the desolate clan has ended its division and the Tianzong and dizong have been reunited, it is a good thing after all.

After the fight, ye Chen was naturally regarded as a savior by everyone.

The two families of the famine have been struggling for countless generations, and all kinds of gratitude and resentment are finally settled in Ye Chen's hands today.

Ye Chen can drive the emperor's ancient clock, which is really beyond everyone's expectation.

Even the ancient emperor Yu Huang, the former Lord, the king of the world Yan Luo Daojun and other big people cannot shake the existence of a penny.

Today, everyone has seen the power of reincarnation.

The news that the famine clan ended their disputes and the two factions merged quickly spread all over the hell.

The hell world was shocked by it, and everyone knew that the Lord of reincarnation had come, and he also drove wuwuwuwuqi with a posture of arrogance, killing Huang Baiyu, the ancestor of the wasteland clan.

As soon as Huang Baiyu died, the Huang clan announced that it was completely out of the control of the king's palace, and the Huang clan became independent from then on.

On the other side of the world king's hall, he was extremely shocked, but he didn't send someone to chase Ye Chen.

Many forces in the hell world know that after reincarnation comes, no one has the idea of killing.

The Lord of reincarnation in previous generations, the hell world tried to kill him. Although he succeeded in the end, every time he was laboring and costly.

Moreover, reincarnation is endless. If you die once, you will be reborn next time. Infinite reincarnation will never kill.

After so many times, many forces in hell have been tired.

Although this world was born to kill reincarnation, the warriors living in this world have no motivation to kill reincarnation.

Rather than killing reincarnation, what the world king hall wants to do is to seal the witch Princess shanrou.

After all, the demonization of kindness and softness is the indiscriminate killing of everything between ourselves and the enemy. It is even possible to wipe out the hell world before burying reincarnation!

Ye Chen didn't bring shanrou here, which was a wise choice.

Otherwise, now the strong people in the king's palace will definitely kill him, and it is impossible to let him go.

Two days later.

The ancestral land of the famine clan, the main peak of the nine veins, and the famine God peak.

With the end of the division of the two clans of the famine clan, the famine God peak was officially opened, and all the famine clans can practice in it.

On the hillside of huangshenfeng mountain, in a blessed land.

Ye Chen sat cross legged. After two days of rest and the nourishment of the spirit of Huang Shenfeng, the loss of his previous decisive battle with Huang Baiyu has completely recovered.

In front of Ye Chen, Huang Jiuxi, wearing an elder robe, sat opposite Ye Chen.

In the past two days, ye Chen doesn't need anyone to report the changes in the outside world. He can clearly see the changes by unfolding the star sky water mirror himself.

He knew that jiewang temple was not interested in killing himself, and his heart was naturally much more stable.

However, the time is becoming more and more urgent for the king's palace to send gifts to the world.

"Lord of reincarnation, this escort robbery, as long as you say a word, I'm up and down the barren clan, at your disposal!"

Huang Jiuxi, sitting in front of Ye Chen, made a promise.

He didn't want to intervene before, so as not to have a conflict with the king's palace.

But now, ye Chen is kind to the barbarians. Even if he knows it's dangerous, he is willing to work hard.

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "thank you, master, but your desolate clan has just ended its division, and there is nothing to be done, so you don't have to go through this muddy water."

After all, the Huang clan is a family of Huang Lao. Ye Chen doesn't want to have too much entanglement, so that after Huang Lao wakes up, the cause and effect can't be calculated clearly.

Seeing ye Chen's refusal, Huang Jiuxi was quite regretful and worried, and said, "Lord of reincarnation, the person in charge of escorting gifts in the jiewang hall this time is emperor Feng, the ancestor of the Feng family. He is immeasurably strong. If you want to rob darts, how can you be his enemy?"

Huang Jiuxi has long heard that emperor Feng belongs to the reincarnation camp, but now the emperor Feng is taking refuge under the throne of the realm king hall, and he is likely to have betrayed reincarnation.

If ye Chen wants to rob the escort, he must pass the pass of emperor Feng first. It's not easy.

"Don't worry, elder. I have my own arrangements."

Ye Chen said calmly.

In the past two days, he has sent a letter to call Zhetian demon emperor, Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying, Ji Siqing, ye endless, Xiao Huang and others to come and support.

The goal is to capture Zhenmo stone!

In the face-to-face battle, ye Chen and others are naturally not the enemy of emperor Feng. After all, the other party is immeasurably strong.

However, if it is a sudden attack to rob the darts, you may not have a chance to succeed if you leave immediately after grabbing the Zhenmo stone.

Huang Jiuxi knew that ye Chen had great powers. Hearing him say that he had his own arrangement and didn't need the intervention of the Huang clan, he stopped demanding, saying:

"In that case, Lord of reincarnation, be careful."

"This time in the jiewang hall, I will send gifts to the supreme world to celebrate the Millennium establishment of the Xiyao Xianzong. The path taken is the dark blue road."

While talking, Huang Jiuxi waved his palm gently, and smoke rose, outlining a mysterious picture in the void.

In the picture, the ground is full of bones, which is the bleak scene of hell.

In the sky, however, there is an ancient blue sky road, which is completely inlaid with sapphires. It is crystal clear without any defects, and leads to the depths of the clouds, as if to the supreme world.

Ye Chen looked at the blue sky road, and his heart was also quiet and serene, as if he had been infected.

Huang Jiuxi said, "this dark blue road is left by a strong man of an era, who is proficient in the forbidden art of the 'dark blue country'. When his aura is aroused, the heavens and the universe will become a dark blue land, extremely strong."

Among the eight prohibitions, there is an access control technique, which is called "dark blue country".



The name of this access control technique is a little strange, but its power is extremely strong. It can change everything in the heavens into dark blue substances, just like the iron weather of the Iron Throne and the Obsidian Petrochemical weather of softness. It is as strong as it is.

Ye Chen nodded, indicating understanding.

When giving gifts in the king's palace, he should follow the dark blue road to the world. If he wants to rob darts, he should naturally ambush in the dark blue road in advance.

Ye Chen said, "elder, please tell me the coordinates of the dark blue road, and I will make arrangements in advance."

Huang Jiuxi waved his hand, but said, "don't worry, I still have an important information to say."

Ye Chen was surprised and said, "what information?"

Huang Jiuxi frowned and said, "if the information is correct, there may be someone else besides you who robbed the escort this time."

Ye Chen was stunned and said, "is there anyone else?"

Chapter 7680

Huang Jiuxi said, "yes, and it's also the ancestor of xuanjiyue, the former master of destiny, one of the ancestors of the top ten Heavenly Kings, the ancestor of the Xuanjia family, and the xuantianxiao, who is known as the Lord of the owl."

Ye Chen was shocked: "xuanjiyue's ancestor, xuantianxiao!?"

Ye Chen has naturally heard of the name of Xuan Tianxiao. The latter is the ancestor of Xuan Jiyue, one of the ten ancestors who rose from the inner earth to the supreme world in the past year!

Today's top ten ancestors, Xiao Xinghe, the ancestor of the sword God of the Xiao family, retired, Feng Dijun, the ancestor of the Feng family, defected from the ruins, Ren Duxing, the ancestor of the Ren family, was beheaded, Shi Wanye, the ancestor of the emperor Shi family, was cooked and killed, and the Dharma body was passed on to Emperor Shi Tian, as well as Hong Chunqiu, the ancestor of the Hong family, who secretly established the beauty washing immortal sect, with an ulterior motive.

The remaining ancestors are relatively low-key, and few incidents have been reported.

Now hearing that Xuantian Xiao, the ancestor of the Xuan family, wanted to rob the darts and seize the Zhenmo stone, ye Chen was naturally greatly surprised.

Huang Jiuxi said, "according to reliable information, the ancient emperor Yu Huang recast the body of the emperor Shi Tian to help him reach the top of the demons, causing great changes in the wanxu temple, which many people opposed."

"Because once the emperor releases the sky, the heart demon curse sword will be practiced