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The 9999 dragon cars, each of which is pulled by four golden dragons, are vast.

The jewels on the Dragon cart are dazzling, and countless medicinal herbs are fragrant.

On both sides of the Dragon chariot, there are escorts sent by the king's palace, all of whom look fierce and powerful.

In front of the team, a young man stepped on a python dragon formed by the storm and led the way. It was Emperor Feng.

"Coming!"

Ye Chen saw the gift giving team coming from a distance, and his eyes narrowed, looking at the demon emperor covering the sky.

The demon emperor slightly nodded and signaled that he was ready.

Xia Ruoxue, Ji Siqing, Wei Ying, Xiao Huang, Xuelong, ye endless and others are also ready to go. As soon as the Feng emperor's team arrives, they will immediately attack and rob the darts, take the treasure away, and then run away.

Emperor Feng is an immeasurably strong man. Robbing darts under his hand is extremely dangerous, and death and injury are inevitable...

However, no one flinched.

Ye Chen's heart was also extremely nervous. His intuition told him that he should go out to negotiate with Feng Dijun, rather than directly start.

But most of the negotiations have no good results. After all, it is impossible to give up the Demon Stone on the side of the king's palace.

That town Demon Stone, but the legend of even the top of the heart demon, can resist the existence of repression, and its value is naturally significant.

Emperor Feng led the crowd forward, suddenly stopped, raised his hand and said, "stop!"

Nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dragon carts immediately stopped together and stopped in place. Their actions were neat and uniform, only the panting of golden dragons.

"Father Feng, what's the matter?"

The strong man of the left and right boundary King's temple came forward and asked.

"There is an ambush ahead."

Feng Dijun's voice was faint, and he looked straight at the smoke in front of him.

Ye Chen and others, hearing his words, their hearts immediately thrilled.

Was it discovered?

However, shortly after the voice of emperor Feng fell, a burst of hearty laughter came out of the sky: "brother Feng, long time no see, how are you?"

In the void above the nine days, smoke and clouds tore apart, and a heavy space expanded. Unexpectedly, thousands of murderous strong men wearing heavy armor and holding swords and halberds appeared.

The first one was a dark old man with a rebellious face. He was also wearing heavy armor, followed by a dozen Xuanyi disciples.

Ye Chen saw many strong men in the sky and said, "the ancestor of the Xuan family, the emperor of the owl, the emperor of the owl, is coming!"

When he saw the old man's

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The emperor Feng looked up and down at Xuantian Xiao and said, "elder brother is in wanxu. Are you still afraid of the emperor's release of heaven?"

Xuantian Xiao said, "I don't know something, brother. The supreme leader of the sect is going to send me to the dark forbidden sea to fight against the demon ancestor Wutian. I left the world too high, and I didn't have the shelter of wanxu atmosphere. I really have no bottom in my heart. Brother, that town of Demon Stone is very important to me. Please give me something, brother. I just want peace of mind. I beg you to be a brother."

When Feng Dijun heard that Xuantian Xiao was going to the dark forbidden sea, and even had to fight against the demon ancestor Wutian, his face was still calm. Obviously, he had received the information and smiled:

"Brother Xuan, I'm really sorry today. This town magic stone can't give it to you anyway."

As soon as these words fell, the strong on the side of the realm king hall and the strong under Xuantian Xiao knew that the negotiation could not be concluded, and the killing was inevitable, and the atmosphere immediately became tense.

Seeing that emperor Feng repeatedly refused, Xuantian Xiao's face finally couldn't help being gloomy and said angrily, "emperor Feng, this is a shameless face! You are a lost dog who betrayed wanxu. I'll give you face. You don't want to tear your face, do you?"

Emperor Feng said in a deep voice, "Xuantian Xiao, if you want to rob darts and loot treasure, just say it earlier, why bother to be wordy, what's the fear of Feng?"

The voice fell, the spirit of the emperor Feng exploded, the vigorous wind rose, the violent storm swept the sky, and the majesty of the immeasurable strong broke out completely.

"Hahahahahaha..."

Xuantian Xiao looked up and laughed, saying, "good, good! Feng Dijun, let me see how much you have improved your cultivation over the years of defecting to wanxu."

Xuantian owl flew down in the air, which belonged to his immeasurable majesty. It also erupted in an instant, crushing the surrounding void, tearing out black hole vortices, and then the infinite aura torrent, hissing, turned into a sky god feather, and was extremely fierce to kill the emperor Feng.

This is the unique magic power of the Xuan family, called "Tongtian Xuanyu Qi", which can turn Reiki into Shenyu, kill and cut the enemy, and go all the way.

Pieces of divine feathers, such as falling out of the Phoenix, are golden, and the energy is extremely terrible...

In an instant, thousands of divine feathers, with the landing of Xuantian owl, cut across the sky to the wind emperor.

The strong men of the Xuanjia family and their disciples cheered in unison.

"Hum!"

Facing the magical power of Xuantian Xiao, Emperor Feng was not afraid at all. With a wave of his big hand, there were wind blades, converging into a random blade storm, and blasted forward mercilessly.

The thousands of divine feathers, swept by the storm, immediately rose with the tornado.

The two immeasurable strong men fought against each other, and the face-to-face confrontation made the space collapse, the law obliterated, the smoke and clouds rolled for thousands of miles, the wind and thunder roared, and the sea of blood and countless bones under the ground were violently impacted, popping and exploding, and the earth was full of blood columns of white bones and blood.

Under the impact of that strong momentum, the strong men of the realm king hall and Xuantian Xiao, the people on both sides, all retreated repeatedly.

Ye Chen and others also felt a strong impact.

But at this time, ye Chen keenly found that everyone's eyes were on the fight between emperor Feng and Xuantian Xiao, and no one cared about the Demon Stone.

Zhenmo stone and many natural treasures are quietly placed on the Dragon cart.

"Good chance!"

Ye Chen's eyes lit up when he saw this.

This is a golden opportunity to seize!

He released his mind, communicated with the devil emperor, Xia Ruoxue, blood dragon and others, and motioned to start.

"Roar!"

With a burst of startling dragon roar, the blood dragon took the lead.

Its dragon claws poked out, and the bloody dragon claws exploded at this moment, as if to iron the heaven and earth, and blasted fiercely at the strong guards of the Dragon cart.

Since the last time, the blood dragon swallowed the hell cobra, it also got part of the power of the hell Cobra.

The hell Cobra dragon was once contaminated with the aura of the iron throne, and the blood dragon inherited this part of the aura. Its claws can also make the material iron, which is extremely strong.

The strong guard of the dragon car, under the impact of the breath of the blood dragon, subconsciously retreated.

"Wish sky star, charge it for me!"

Ye Chen's eyes were quick and his hands were quick. With a move of his hand, the Dark Demon Stone flew up high and flew to his planet.

"No! It's the Lord of reincarnation. He wants to rob darts!"

"Block the space quickly, and be careful that he escapes!"

"Don't let him take the Demon Stone!"

Many guardians of the king's palace woke up and wanted to stop Ye Chen.

"Daqian Chonglou palm!"

Ye Chen's backhand slap, the fierce and unparalleled palm power, came out with a mighty impact, and shook all the strong people back on the spot.

At this time, ye Chen's cultivation is much stronger than before. The once difficult daqianchonglou palm ranks among the nine heavenly gods

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"Bright moon and heavenly book!"

"Rosefinch blazing sky!"

"Juehan Kendo!"

Fortunately, at this time, the demon emperor covering the sky, the night is endless, Xia Ruoxue, Ji Siqing, Wei Ying and others rushed to the rescue.

Everyone showed their magic powers and protected Ye Chen to retreat.

Ye Chen took the Zhenmo stone in his hand and retreated to the back of the blood dragon, with Xiao Huang guarding beside him.

Seeing ye Chen's safe return, the two pet beasts shouted, "master!"

Ye Chen got the Zhenmo stone and was overjoyed. He said, "hurry up!"

"Yes!"

The blood dragon and Xiao Huang answered. The blood dragon immediately took Ye Chen and flew to the direction of the ancestral land of the wasteland, and Xiao Huang followed closely.

At this time, the surrounding space has been blocked, and you can only fly if you want to leave.

Zha Tianmo emperor, Xia Ruoxue and others, seeing that things had been grabbed, also retreated quickly.

They had already planned the route. After grabbing the East and West, they withdrew to the ancestral land of the wild people, and it was completely safe.

The legendary artifact, the emperor's ancient clock, is in the ancestral land of the barbarians. No one dares to offend and step into it without the permission of the barbarians...

Above the sky, the wind emperor and Xuantian Xiao in the fierce fight saw that ye Chen grabbed the Zhenmo stone, with different expressions.

Feng Dijun is smiling and smiling, as if ye Chen robbed Zhenmo stone, as expected.

But Xuantian Xiao was extremely angry and stared at Ye Chen's figure.

"The Lord of reincarnation is you!"

Xuantian Xiao shouted, and his anger almost burst out on his vicissitudes face.

Xuan Jiyue, the saint of his Xuan family, was killed by Ye Chen. This time, ye Chen took the Demon Stone he wanted. Naturally, he was extremely angry.

"God feather sword, kill me!"

In his anger, Xuantian owl exploded one by one, turned into a torrent of flying swords, and roared toward Ye Chen in the distance.

"Brother Xuan, why be angry with a younger generation?"

The wind emperor smiled, waved his palm, and a wind shield emerged, blocking all the Shenyu sword flow of Xuantian owl.

"Feng Dijun, did you arrange all this?"

Xuantian Xiao's body trembled, and he was shocked and angry, staring at the wind emperor.

The wind Emperor didn't speak, but just hung a faint smile, bent his fingers and shot at Xuantian Xiao with wind blades.

Xuantian Xiao was in an angry mood, and his defense was negligent. He was immediately attacked by countless wind blades. There were cuts on his armor, and even his beard was cut off, which was extremely embarrassing.

"Ancestor!"

The people of Xuan family around, seeing the confused appearance of Xuan Tian Xiao, immediately shouted.

"Hehe, Feng Dijun, do you think you can take advantage of me by colluding with the Lord of reincarnation? Do you really think I Xiao Wang Tianjun is old?"

Xuantian Xiao's eyes were completely split, and his eyes suddenly burst out a heavy gray fog.

"Barren forbidden art, sad eyes, open it to me!"

Xuantian owl roared, and his eyes immediately turned into dead gray color, endless gray mist, instantly filled out.

In the gray mist, with overwhelming sadness and resentment, it seemed that people could fall into the abyss.

Feng Dijun, who had been calm all the time, saw that Xuan Tianxiao opened his eyes, and his face suddenly changed, and he shouted, "everyone retreat immediately!"

His voice fell, and he took the lead to fly back. With a wave of his palm, waves of storms rolled up, taking many strong people in the king's Palace back, and sheltering them at the same time.

But those who didn't retreat in time and didn't get the protection of emperor Feng immediately screamed as soon as they were impacted by the eyes of Xuantian Xiao.

In an instant, they were entangled in endless gray mist, covered their heads and screamed, and then a strange black hole abyss appeared under their feet.

Their bodies fell towards the abyss of the black hole, and fell out in an instant, leaving no bodies.

Woo woo——

The atmosphere in the sky was in full swing, and a terrible black hole vortex appeared one by one with the opening of Xuantian Xiao's dead gray eyes.

"What! My grandfather actually used forbidden art!"

"Sad eyes, this is the bottom card of my grandfather!"

"If you can force Lao Zu to this point, the emperor Feng and the Lord of reincarnation are also fierce!"

Many people of the Xuan family were surprised to see the opening of the dark owl's gray eyes.

That is Xuantian Xiao's Secret pupil technique, called "sad eye".

The eye of sorrow is one of the eight prohibitions of the flood and famine, and it is a special forbidden technique inherited from the flood and famine era.

This access control technique is a pupil technique. As soon as it is opened, the gray fog of great sorrow will be released. All the existence between heaven and earth will fall, sink, and collapse. At the same time, it will also bring great trauma to the caster's eyes, so it is called Forbidden technique.

With the opening of the sad eye, the dead gray fog also instantly spread to Ye Chen's side.

"Ouch!"

Wei Ying exclaimed, caught off guard, a black hole vortex suddenly appeared at her feet, and she fell directly.

"Be careful!"

Ye Chen was surprised, hurriedly pulled Wei Ying up, held her in her arms, and then waved the reincarnation sword to cut out the black hole vortex.

Wei Ying narrowly escaped death. Her pretty face turned white, but she couldn't speak.

This sad eye is too evil. It tears space and creates a sad black hole abyss. If one accidentally falls in, there is no possibility of coming out again, only to sink until he dies.

Ye Chen urged the reincarnation Sky Sword and the wish sky star to disperse all the dead gray fog around. His aura was evacuated and consumed a lot.

After all, it is the forbidden means of the immeasurable strong. It is by no means easy to fight.

At this time, Xuantian Xiao's eyes had shed blood because of the magic. He calmly shouted, "the Reiki of the Lord of reincarnation has been exhausted. Quickly suppress it and bring it back to the ruins!"

The voice fell, and thousands of strong men with heavy armor behind him rose together and shouted, "yes!"

Then, the thousands of heavy armor strong men, like the black tide, rushed to kill Ye Chen and others.

Ye Chen and others suddenly changed their faces. In the next moment, thousands of strong men were killed, and ye Chen and others immediately fell into a siege and bitter battle.

"Lord of reincarnation, is that you killed Miss Ji Yue?"

A cold female voice reached Ye Chen's ears.

I saw a girl carrying Fang Tian Zhan halberd, with dozens of Xuanjia strongmen, surrounded Ye Chen at once.

The girl was green and beautiful, and her figure was weak. The halberd of the square sky painting she was carrying was extremely huge, showing a great contrast. Her cultivation was the second heaven of the emperor.

"Miss Ji Yue?"

Ye Chen heard each other's words and was stunned for a moment before he came back to his senses.

The girl said Miss Ji Yue was Xuan Ji Yue, the former master of fate.

"I, Xuan Miaoyin, will avenge Miss Ji Yue today!"

The girl drank softly, her eyes full of murderous anger, her slender and weak palm, carrying a huge Fang Tian battle halberd, smashed at Ye Chen's head like a mountain.

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Looking at her angry and resentful appearance, it is obvious that this girl named xuanmiaoyin takes xuanjiyue as an idol.

Ye Chen, however, killed her favorite idol. Naturally, she was extremely angry.

Ye Chen felt that the girl was killed by the halberd, and immediately choked.

If he is a strong man in the early days of ordinary Tianxuan realm, he can tear it up at will.

However, this mysterious sound, born in a famous family of Xuanjia, is obviously not trivial, and cannot be discussed in terms of common sense.

Ye Chen turned sideways to avoid the attack of xuanmiaoyin, and then grabbed her halberd body with his backhand, saying, "I will kill xuanjiyue, what can you do to me?"

Hearing Ye Chen's words, Xuanmiao Yin was so angry that he shouted, "I'll break you into pieces!"

She drew back the halberd, and the halberd tip stabbed Ye Chen's heart.

But in anger, the move was flawed.

Ye Chen looked at the flaw, combined with the blood dragon, turned his palm into a dragon's claw, and hit him hard!

Dang!

Xuanmiaoyin halberd was hit hard and couldn't hold it. Ouch, Zhan halberd flew out...

"The great wilderness dead seal!"

Ye Chen didn't mean to leave his hand at all. The dragon's claws were sealed, and the ancient atmosphere erupted. A great famine death seal was severely printed on Xuan Miaoyin's shoulder.

"Puff!"

Xuanmiaoyin vomited blood on the spot, and her delicate body was like defeated grass. She flew out in a panic, and was defeated by Ye Chen in this way.

"Miss!"

Many strong people around her were suddenly angry, carrying swords and cleaving to Ye Chen.

"Want to hurt my master?"

Fortunately, Xiao Huang was nearby. Seeing ye Chen's danger, he snorted, and the smell of the nightmare Protoss was released. Suddenly, a nightmare like red and blue light broke out in the scene, making many strong people unable to get close to Ye Chen.

Click click!

Xiao Huang's strong breath even made the dark blue road burst.

Cracks appeared on the sky road made of sapphire, and pieces of crystal clear blue fragments flew in all directions under the sky and the sun, which was very magnificent.

"Thank you!"

Ye Chen breathed a sigh of relief and thanked Xiao Huang. At this time, his aura had dried up and it was difficult to fight any more.

At this time, Ji Siqing, who was not far away, saw Ye Chen in distress. With a flash of her delicate body, she came flying and killed. With a lightning speed, she slapped hard and slapped on Xuan Miaoyin's cheek:

"What are you, the man who wants to hurt me?"

These words were extremely overbearing, and the vast and magnificent dignity of fate also erupted from Ji Siqing.

She inherited the fate rule of xuanjiyue and became the master of the new generation.

As soon as she made a move, the sound of clicking came from the sky, like the gear of fate, and began to rotate.

Many Xuanjia strongmen around felt Ji Siqing's breath and were stunned.

They seemed to have an illusion that their fate would be grasped by Ji Siqing and they could not get rid of control at all.

Xuanmiaoyin was slapped in the face, and her cheeks were high and swollen. She looked extremely embarrassed. She covered her cheeks, shocked and angry, staring at Ji Siqing.

When she felt the dignity of fate on Ji Siqing, she was even angrier and said, "bitch! You stole Miss Ji Yue's law of fate and are still talking nonsense here?"

Ji Siqing heard the mysterious sound, snorted, and slapped the other half of her face with a very fast speed.

Xuanmiao Yin's cheeks on both sides were swollen, stunned, and then said angrily, "I'm going to kill you!"

Your aura explodes, your blood burns, and you have to work hard.

"It's not suitable to stay here for a long time. Let's leave quickly!"

Ye Chen didn't mean to work hard, so he pulled Ji Siqing back and immediately retreated out.

The black hole vortex created by the sad eye is still emerging everywhere, and the scene is dangerous.

Xia Ruoxue stood out, waved her slender hand, and the faint moonlight flowed out, turning into a Book of the moon.

"The moon is shining, and the stars are shining!"

On the bright moon and the heavenly book, wisps of star light filled the air, the stars and the moon glowed, shining everywhere, and the cold breath spread, making the sad dark world become bright and bright, and all kinds of black hole vortices stopped.

The Xuantian owl over there, seeing Xia Ruoxue's bright moon and starlight, temporarily resolved his forbidden technique. His face changed slightly, his eyes burst with gray light, and a dead gray fog arrow shot away towards Xia Ruoxue.

But at this time, a big hand fell and blocked his fog arrow.

The person who made the move was Emperor Feng.

"Lord of reincarnation, go!"

The wind emperor turned around and drank to Ye Chen. He also stopped in front of Xuantian Xiao in person, regardless of the threat of Xuantian Xiao's forbidden art.

Xuantian owl's sad eyes burst, and endless fog shrouded the wind emperor, but the wind emperor was not afraid at all.

Ye Chen looked at the wind emperor's determination, and was greatly shocked.

The other side did not rebel, and even covered his retreat.

Even more, ye Chen felt that it was very likely that Feng Dijun deliberately arranged that he could rob the escort successfully today.

"Thank you, master Feng!"

Ye Chen sighed and immediately retreated with Ji Siqing, Wei Ying, the demon emperor and others.

Xuantian Xiao was so angry that he cursed loudly, but he couldn't chase Ye Chen under the obstruction of emperor Feng.

The strong men under him could not threaten Ye Chen.

After all, ye Chen has a strong lineup. Whether it's the demon emperor, Ji Siqing, Xia Ruoxue and others, they all have the ability to fight against the emperor.

Unless he does it himself, no one will want to leave Ye Chen behind.

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The strong people on this side of the jiewang hall were also stunned when they saw that emperor Feng desperately protected Ye Chen.

Under the cover of emperor Feng, ye Chen and others retreated smoothly and disappeared soon.

The town magic stone was also completely taken away by Ye Chen.

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"I wonder if master Feng Dijun can stop Xuantian Xiao?"

Ye Chen took people back to the ancestral land of the barbarians, and he was quite worried all the way.

Although the strength of emperor Feng is equal to that of Xuantian Xiao.

However, it is difficult to say what the final result will be if Xuantian Xiao uses the forbidden technique.

Ye Chen only hopes that emperor Feng can survive safely, and never fall because of himself.

Returning to the ancestral land of the Huang nationality, Huang Jiuxi was very happy to know that ye Chen had succeeded in robbing the darts, but he was a little worried about hearing that emperor Feng might have difficulties...

After a little rest in the ancestral land of the wasteland, ye Chen handed the Zhenmo stone to the demon emperor, saying:

"Master demon emperor, you take this thing back and give it to shanrou, which can suppress her evil spirit. I still want to stay here and inquire about the news."

The death of emperor Feng is unknown, and ye Chen is uneasy after all.

He plans to stay for a few more days to get clear information.

Moreover, recently, ye Chen's cultivation is also about to break through. The ancestral land of the barbarians is full of vitality. He plans to practice and comprehend here and break through to the Ninth Heaven of the Taizhen realm as soon as possible.

"Don't worry, boy, I'll help you deal with it. Stay here by yourself, but be careful."

The demon emperor who covered the sky accepted the Demon Stone and said.

"I will."

Ye Chen nodded and personally sent the demon emperor and others away.

Xia Ruoxue, Ji Siqing and other women wanted to stay to take care of Ye Chen, but too many people stayed in hell, but it was not very convenient, so they had to go back.

Only Xiaohuang and Xuelong continued to stay with Ye Chen.

Ye Chen cultivates alone on the main peak of the barbarians, and sends someone out to inquire about the news at the same time.

After two days like this, his condition has completely recovered, and there is also news from outside.

The battle between emperor Feng and Xuantian Xiao was a loss for both sides.

Emperor Feng was injured and fled, missing.

Xuan Tianxiao used the forbidden technique too much, blinded his eyes, and left with a heavy blow.

The king of the world was robbed and lost the Zhenmo stone. The king of the world was shocked and angry.

The reincarnation of this life, the king of the world had no intention of targeting, nor did he want to fight again, but now, ye Chen robbed the escort, but it caused his hostility.

Ye Chen felt a lot of news, frowning, and constantly weighing success or failure in her heart.

At this time, Huang Jiuxi came to the peak of Huang Shenfeng and reported to Ye Chen: "Lord of reincarnation, there is an old man who wants to see you. He said he was your friend."

Ye Chen said, "what old man? What's his name?"

Huang Jiuxi shook his head and said, "he didn't say it, just said it was your friend, and... Moreover, the old man is so decayed that I've never seen such a decadent person. I'm afraid that a gust of wind will blow him to ashes, and his blood and blood are exhausted so much that he can still live. It's really rare."

Ye Chen was also surprised when he heard this. With a wave of his palm, the water vapor gathered and showed the star sky water mirror.

At this time, ye Chen's state recovers. If he wants to find out the situation outside, he doesn't need others to report. He takes a look at it with a star sky water mirror, and everything is fine.

The crystal clear water mirror is suspended in front of Ye Chen.

Through the picture in the water mirror, you can see an old man standing outside the ancestral land of the barbarians on crutches, bent, shivering, looking extremely desolate.

The old man's face is full of wrinkles, and he can't see the shape of his facial features. There are only ravines like crisscross wrinkles, and his body is seriously decayed. He is in old age and ragged, as if he didn't have any flesh and blood, leaving only a layer of withered and scorched skin, wrapped in fragile and dry bones.

There are many barbarian disciples in and out nearby. They are shocked to see the old man's withered appearance, and they don't know how such a decadent old man survived in the hell world.

The old man is the emperor of the wind.

Under the capture of Ye Chen's secret, almost in a moment, he had a clear insight into the identity of the old man.

It's the emperor of the wind. That's right.

"It's him!"

Ye Chen was shocked. The former Emperor Feng was a free and easy-going young man, but today, he actually decayed into a dying old man, which naturally surprised Ye Chen.

Huang Jiuxi said curiously, "Lord of reincarnation, who is the old man?"

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "it's one of my elders. You ask him to come in."

Huang Jiuxi said, "yes." Back down.

After a while, Huang Jiuxi brought the wind emperor to him and then bowed back.

At the top of the barren peak, there are no outsiders, only Ye Chen and Feng Dijun.

The emperor Feng smiled at Ye Chen and said, "Lord, do you still remember me?"

He tried to make himself look relaxed, but because he was too old and his wrinkles were too thick, his smile looked extremely sad.

"Master Feng, you... How can you be so?"

Ye Chen stood still, not knowing what to say.

Seeing that ye Chen could recognize himself, Feng Dijun was greatly relieved and said with a smile, "if only the Lord knew me, I'm fine, and I can't die, but I was injured by the forbidden art of Xuantian Xiao, and I'm a little older."

He is not only a little old, but also dying of old age.

Ye Chen was silent and speechless.

Xuantian Xiao's sad eye is worthy of being one of the eight prohibitions of the flood and famine. Its power is huge. The breath of great sorrow erupts, directly exhausting the Qi and blood of emperor Feng. It is reduced to this.

Feng Dijun laughed and said, "although it's not easy for me, the guy Xuantian Xiao is not much better. His eyes are blind and his road is incomplete. Moreover, his Xiaowang temple was sent by the Emperor Yu to the dark forbidden sea to fight against the demon ancestor Wutian. I think he will not come back in nine out of ten."

The hall of the king of owls is the force established by Xuantian owls. It is the headquarters of the Xuan family of the Supreme Lord, and it is also an affiliate of the wanxu temple. The lifeblood is in the charge of the ancient emperor Yu Huang.

In a word, the Emperor Yu said that the hall of the owl king was going to the dark forbidden sea to confront the old alliance head-on, and he dared not even have the idea of disobedience.

Ye Chen said, "is the feather emperor finally going to solve the problem of demon ancestor Wutian?"

Feng Dijun nodded and said, "he has always wanted to solve it. After all, if Mozu Wutian makes a comeback, it will be the end of the world!"

"It's just that the ancient emperor Yu Huang was always aiming at reincarnation before, and he didn't have time to deal with the demon ancestor Wutian."

"Recently, the ancient emperor Yu Huang found that reincarnation has great luck, and he can't kill anything. He was ready to cultivate emperor Shitian to solve it. Before emperor Shitian rose, he stepped out to deal with the demon ancestor Wutian."

"It is tempting to send the owl King's palace to the dark forbidden sea this time."

Magic ancestor Wutian and ye Chen are both enemies of the temple of the ruins.

In the past, the ancient emperor Yu Huang mainly targeted Ye Chen, at all costs in order to kill Ye Chen.

But ye Chen couldn't kill him. He finally found something wrong.

Reincarnation has great luck, and it is not so easy to eliminate.

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Therefore, the ancient emperor Yu Huang has adjusted his strategy to deal with the demon ancestor Wutian first.

As for ye Chen, he plans to solve it after emperor Shitian rises.

After all, because of the rise of demons, even reincarnation, it is difficult to resist the peak of demons.

After hearing the words of emperor Feng, ye Chen also breathed a sigh of relief and said, "in this case, did the ancient emperor Yu Huang let me go temporarily?"

The emperor Feng said, "although that's true, the Lord must not be careless. The ancient emperor Yu Huang was malicious. He adjusted his strategy on the surface. Maybe it was to hide people's ears and eyes. It's not certain that he secretly calculated you. He was so deep that no one could guess his real thoughts."

Ye Chen felt a chill in his heart. He thought it was true. In the face of wanxu, no matter what, he couldn't have the slightest carelessness: "I know."

After a pause, he looked at the emperor Feng curiously and said, "master Feng, I still don't understand one thing, you... Why do you want to take refuge in the jiewang temple?"

Feng Dijun leaned on crutches, sat down on a stone bench and sighed, "I didn't take refuge in the world king's palace, but I just wanted to lobby the world king."

Ye Chen wondered, "lobbying?"

Emperor Feng nodded and said, "yes, I lobbied the king of the world, saying that nine lifetimes have died before reincarnation, but this life can still be reborn, because reincarnation is invincible, and sooner or later, it will reach the top of the heavens."

"It is impossible for the supreme will to destroy the Lord you..."

"Sooner or later, Lord, you will level the ruins, control the heavenly world, and then step into Wuwu. With the order of reincarnation, let the law of Wuwu space and time stabilize and become the new Supreme Master!"

Speaking of this, the fiery look in the eyes of the emperor Feng seemed to glow with vitality on his old face.

His worship of reincarnation is almost fanatical.

Even ye Chen blushed when he heard these words.

Raze the ruins, control the heavens, and then enter the infinite space and time, so that the indescribable infinite space and time can settle down stably, and even establish the law of reincarnation. All these are too ethereal and far away, and ye Chen dare not think of it.

Feng Dijun then said, "I lobbied the king of the world to let him join the reincarnation camp, and he said he would consider."

After a pause, Feng Dijun said with regret, "Alas, but unfortunately, this time, the Lord, you robbed the escort, but you offended the king of the world, and he can't join the reincarnation camp anymore."

Ye Chen said, "it doesn't matter. I didn't think that the king of the world could join me."

Emperor Feng said, "Lord, is that magic stone important to you?"

"The Zhenmo stone is a precious material crystallized from the energy of the earth vein. It was originally a gift from Huang Baiyu, the ancestor of the former wasteland clan, to the king of the world hall. Therefore, the king of the world even lent him the emperor's holy knife. You take the Zhenmo stone, and you will offend the king of the world to death. That thing was sent by the king of the world to the shaman sect, and it is an important thing to defend against demons."

Ye Chen heard this and understood.

No wonder Huang Baiyu, who was able to use the edge of the emperor's holy knife, borrowed it from the king of the world at the cost of suppressing the Demon Stone.

The king of the world did not hesitate to lend the emperor's holy knife. Obviously, he attached great importance to the magic stone in that town, and was ready to give it to Xiyan immortal sect and make friends with Xiyan immortal sect.

Ye Chen robbed the dart and took away the Demon Stone, which naturally offended the king of the world completely.

"I must seize the magic stone, because..."

Ye Chen said the matter of kindness and softness briefly.

After hearing this, Emperor Feng was shocked and said, "I didn't expect the Lord to be so kind and take care of the witch so much."

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "it's not my kindness. I just don't want to go against my heart. And I also said that if I can't solve the demonization of kindness and softness within these three months, I will kill her myself."

Feng Dijun nodded and knew that ye Chen was not a good man. If he really encountered an insurmountable threat, he must eradicate it by means of thunder.

Ye Chen said with a smile, "fortunately, now I have got the Zhenmo stone. Presumably, the gentle demon gas can be completely suppressed."

The wind emperor frowned and said, "Lord, the magic stone can only suppress her magic spirit, but it can't be dissolved. It's still possible to explode in the future. If you want to solve it completely, I'm afraid you need to find another way."

Ye Chen said, "I know, but it's also a good thing to temporarily suppress it."

What ye Chen is most afraid of is that shanrou suddenly demonizes. He really doesn't have time to react. He may be killed at any time.

Fortunately, now that there is Zhenmo stone, shanrou will not demonize again in a short time.

Naturally, ye Chen didn't really want to kill her. After all, she was still Yunjin's sister. After resurrecting Yunjin, he also wanted to see their sisters reunite.

As for completely solving the evil spirit of kindness and softness, ye Chen has no good way now, and it's not too late to plan again in the future.

"Master Feng, you have decayed so badly. What are your plans in the future?"

Ye Chen saw that the Qi and blood of emperor Feng had dried up. Describing decay, he was really worried about his future.

Emperor Feng smiled freely, waved his hand and said, "it doesn't matter, Lord, please rest assured that my old bone can't die for the time being, but it's difficult to serve the Lord in the future. I need to rest for a period of time."

After a pause, Emperor Feng took out a token with the word "wind" printed on it.

He handed the token to Ye Chen and said, "since I left wanxu, I have formed a group of forces named Fengshen society. This is the token of Fengshen society. Take it well, Lord."

Ye Chen took the token and wondered, "will the wind God meet?"

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Feng Dijun said, "well, I'm decaying too much now, and I need to close down and recuperate. This Fengshen order will be in the charge of the Lord. As long as you give the order, countless strong people will work for you!"

Holding the token, ye Chen can also catch bursts of powerful secrets.

The influence of Fengshen society is absolutely powerful.

With the help of Feng Shen, ye Chen has another chance to win against wanxu!

"Thank you!"

Ye Chen didn't ask for anything. He took the token and thanked emperor Feng solemnly.

Feng Dijun smiled and said, "I sealed one of the eight prohibitions of the great famine, the cultivation secret of the dark blue country, in this Fengshen order. If you need it, Lord, you can practice the access control technique, which can improve your cultivation."

Ye Chen felt carefully, and sure enough, he could catch that there was a secret of magic power hidden in the deep place of Fengshen order, and said, "yes! Thank you, master Feng."

Dark blue country is one of the eight prohibitions of the flood and famine. The name of this access control technique is called "dark blue country". With a boost of aura, it can transform heaven and earth into a dark blue world, which is extremely powerful.

Feng Dijun sighed, holding Ye Chen's hand rather reluctantly, and said, "well, Lord, I'm going to leave. You're so precious. I hope that one day, we can meet in the supreme world, and you will level the ruins and climb to the top of the heavens. I'm looking forward to that day."

"I, Emperor Feng, will always be the most loyal believer of reincarnation..."

After saying these words, Emperor Feng left with endless sadness and turned into a breeze.

Ye Chen looked at Feng Dijun leaving, feeling disappointed.

Feng Dijun is really the most loyal reincarnation believer he has ever met.

Before he left, he even handed over the Fengshen society, which he had worked hard for many years, to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen holds the order of the God of the wind, and once again thanks the emperor of the wind in his heart.

If he later rose to become the emperor of heaven and had spare power, he must use the formula of Zeguang God to reverse the time, so that the emperor of wind can recover his former appearance, and he must not be allowed to grow old and sink.

After calming down, ye Chen sat cross legged, carefully sensing the Feng Shen order and capturing the secret of forbidden art sealed inside.

In dark blue country, the practice of access control is very harmful to blood vessels, and ordinary people can't practice it.

But just in time, ye Chen has reincarnation blood.

The side effect of the practice of access control can't affect Ye Chen at all.

"The dark blue country, the blue sky, reflects the earth, the universe, everything, dark sapphire, dustfree, Jasper dense, pure glass..."

Ye Chen understood the secret of dark blue country and began to practice silently.

In addition to the dark blue country, there is also the cultivation jade slips given to him by Huang Jiuxi. Ye Chen also seriously understood the essentials of the great wilderness Wujing.

In the following time, ye Chen practiced in the ancestral land of the wild people.

Knowing that ye Chen was here, the king's palace sent people to negotiate many times, but they were blocked back by the elders of the high level of the barbarians.

Ye Chen is a guest of honor of the barbarians. The king's palace wants to arrest Ye Chen unless it wants to destroy the barbarians.

Without artifact, the most powerful ancient bell of the three emperors is in the ancestral land of the barbarians.

In hell, the forces that can completely destroy the famine clan have not yet been born.

Therefore, ye Chen is very safe to practice in the wilderness, and no one bothers him.

In a flash, a few days passed.

Hum!

In the early morning of this day, a bright blue light rushed into the sky, tearing the clouds apart.

In the bright blue light, there is also an ancient atmosphere, which is suffocating.

That's Ye Chen's cultivation atmosphere!

At the top of the holy peak, ye Chen sat cross legged, his breath as pure as glass, without any defects and impurities.

After he practiced in the dark blue country, his aura was further refined, and a faint blue aura was released, pure and transparent as blue crystal, with the grand atmosphere of Buddhist Pure Land.

This dark blue country, which is related to the Buddhist Avenue, represents the purest colored glass, symbolizing that the heavens are flawless, dust-free and dirt free.

Dark blue is the color of extreme purity.

For example, the sky is the color of dark blue.

Dark blue country symbolizes eternal purity.

After practicing into the dark blue country, ye Chen felt that his aura was released, and he could launch a dark blue pure country, where all evils could not enter and all demons could not invade.

"The dark blue country is successful, except for demons

Chapter 7688

After a pause, he pinched his fingers, caught the secret of heaven, and his eyes were as penetrating as fire. He said, "Congratulations, I'll cut off the yoke right away. If I can cut off the yoke of my heart, the iron throne will respect you and completely submit to you, and the heavenly daughter will also lend you Binghuang Tianjian."

During this period, ye Chen experienced all kinds of things. Under the deduction of the old lord, he had realized that ye Chen did not deliberately hide it, so he could figure it out.

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "if I can cut the flail for hundreds of ways, the heavenly daughter will indeed borrow the sword, but the Iron Throne may not yield to me."

The heavenly daughter promised that if ye Chen succeeded in cutting off the yoke, she would borrow the sword. Ye Chen naturally believed that the heavenly daughter would not talk in vain.

But iron throne, that's not necessarily.

The iron throne was arrogant, and he didn't take ye Chen in his eyes at all. Although he had promised, even in front of Wu Zu, if ye Chen reached a hundred flail chop, he would submit.

But ye Chen knew that the Iron Throne could not be so easily obedient, and it was simply difficult to win over each other.

The old lord said, "with the power of reincarnation, sooner or later, you can suppress the iron throne, but it's not his turn to refuse. When you get the ice Phoenix sword, you must remember to revive my daughter..."

After the eight heavenly swords are gathered, the old lord can recover, and then he will transfer his orthodoxy and lifelong cultivation to his daughter Wu Yao.

At that time, the old lord will die forever, and the merciful Lord Wu Yao will inherit his will and rise again!

All this needs Ye Chen's help.

Therefore, the old lord is a thousand instructions.

He is optimistic about ye Chen. As long as ye Chen breaks through the shackles of the heart, he can borrow the tianny's ice Phoenix Tianjian, and Wu Yao can be revived at that time.

Ye Chen said, "elder, I remember that it's not so easy to cut off the shackles of the heart."

The old lord said with a smile, "it doesn't matter. I'm optimistic about you. You must be able to break through the achievements of your predecessors and successfully achieve the great cause of cutting hundreds of flails."

Ye Chen said, "I hope so."

After a pause, ye Chen asked again, "senior, I have something to ask."

The old master said, "what's the matter?"

Ye Chen said, "I don't know if the elder has a thorough solution to the evil spirit of Princess shanrou?"

Ye Chen knows that his old ideas are broad-based, and may be able to completely solve the problem of kindness and softness.

Now I've got the Demon Stone, and the gentle evil spirit can be suppressed for the time being.

However, this is just suppression.

If you want to solve it completely, you need to find another way.

The old lord frowned, pondered for a while, and said, "if you want to solve the problem of the witch, you can go to the clean pool to try."

Ye Chen said, "clean pool?"

The old master said, "well, the clean pool, similar to the four immortal pools, is the magic weapon of my tianwu immortal sect. My daughter Wu Yao, who was soaked in the clean pool for a hundred days after birth, has been contaminated with her mercy, which is more pure and enough to dissolve the evil spirit of the witch."

"It's just that after our tianwuxian gate was destroyed by the ruins, the clean pool was taken away by my younger martial brother Wutian. I don't know where the clean pool now falls."

"If you want to dissolve the evil spirit of the witch, you can go to the clean pool to try, but I'm afraid it's not easy."

The old lord knew that ye Chen and the demon ancestor had no heaven, and there was a deep contradiction. If ye Chen wanted to use the clean pool to solve the demon Qi for kindness and softness, it would be difficult to ascend to heaven.

Ye Chen frowned and said, "in the hands of demon Zu Wutian?"

The old lord said, "that's all I know."

Ye Chen said, "well, thank you for your advice. I'll find a way."

Jingchi is in the hands of Mo Zu Wutian. It's really not easy to get it, but now it's a little better than being confused.

The old lord also said, "don't you plan to publicize Hong Chunqiu's independence and the establishment of Xi Yanxian sect?"

Ye Chen said, "no, keep Hong Chunqiu, and you can stab the ruins on your back in the future."

The old master said, "Hong Chunqiu's ambition is a disaster after all. You might as well expose him now and let the ruins shovel it out, or solve a disaster."

Ye Chen smiled and said, "if Hong Chunqiu is wiped out, the Taoism of Xiyan Xianzong will fall into the hands of wanxu. I can't bear the further expansion of wanxu's power."

The old lord frowned and nodded, "it's reasonable, that's all. This is your layout. I can't comment on anything. I just hope you can gather the eight heavenly swords as soon as possible."

Ye Chen said, "don't worry, elder, I will."

While talking, ye Chen unfolded the star sky water mirror, peeped into the heavenly secrets of the Taishang, and checked the details of the Xiyan immortal sect.

Previously, Xiyan Xianzong held a celebration, and ye Chen also wanted to know what happened to the celebration.

The star sky water mirror unfolded, and the mystery of the past emerged.

In the water mirror picture, Xiyan Xianzong was full of friends, guests were like clouds, lights were decorated, and the celebration was very lively.

Then, a veiled woman in red appeared on the high platform of Xiyan Xianzong, and the guests were dazzled and praised.

The disciples of the Xiyan Xianzong knelt down to worship the woman in red and shouted that the patriarch was mighty and immortal.

It turned out that this celebration, in addition to celebrating the Millennium establishment of the Xiyan Xianzong, also meant to disclose the identity of the patriarch.

The former leader of Xiyan Xianzong, whose identity has always been mysterious, was unknown to outsiders.

But this time, Xiyan Xianzong made it public in person. Although it was only semi public, it was not complete, but at least outsiders knew that the suzerain of Xiyan Xianzong was a woman in red.

Ye Chen and the old lord, looking at the picture in the water mirror, were dumbfounded.

Because they all saw that the woman in red, Hong Chunqiu, was just pretending to be a woman to hide people's eyes and ears.

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"This... Hong Chunqiu, this guy, unexpectedly put on women's clothes and confused outsiders."

Ye Chen is completely speechless. Is it true that Hong Chunqiu is not afraid of Tao's heart being covered by dust?

The old lord also coughed twice, shook his head and said, "it seems that he also knows that you won't easily expose him, so he simply wore women's clothes to confuse outsiders' eyes. In this way, the wanxu Temple saw that the patriarch of Xiyan Xianzong was a woman, and he won't doubt his head. This person is really a good plan, and the means need to be discussed."

Ye Chen was speechless. He was really speechless.

The old master said, "well, Lord of reincarnation, you don't need to pay attention to the undercurrent disputes in the world for the time being. It's important to chop the flail as soon as possible and gather the eight heavenly swords."

The old lord's heart is to revive Wu Yao, so collecting the eight heavenly swords is the most important thing in his eyes.

Ye Chen said, "yes! Don't worry, elder. I will do it as soon as possible."

The old lord nodded and said, "that's good. I'll go back first. I wish you can successfully solve the problem of the witch."

After all, the old lord returned to the sky sword and fell asleep again...

"Clean pool..."

"It seems that we need to consult with the elder demon emperor."

Countless thoughts flashed through Ye Chen's heart. He immediately had an idea, so he said goodbye to the barbarians and returned to the dark forbidden sea.

After ye Chen said goodbye, the famine clan reluctantly built a statue of Ye Chen in the ancestral land, side by side with Huang Lao, waiting for the day when ye Chen and Huang Lao returned together.

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Dark forbidden sea, over beimangzu land, a space-time wormhole emerged.

Ye Chen tore the void and came down.

He returned from hell. Xia Ruoxue, Ji Siqing and other women came out in advance to meet him. After all, they came back here first, ye Chen.

After a reunion, ye Chen saw shanrou in the remote mountains and forests.

"Brother Ye Chen, you are back."

Shanrou sees Ye Chen coming back, and comes forward to meet him with a smile.

There is a jade pendant hanging around her neck, which is made of Zhenmo stone.

Suppressed by the magic stone jade pendant, the magic Qi in her body no longer occurred. At the moment, she looked like an ordinary girl, beautiful and elegant.

Ye Chen said with a smile, "shanrou, how is your body?"

Good Judo: "thank you brother Ye Chen for taking care of me. With Zhenmo stone, I'm fine. My evil spirit won't attack again, and I won't hurt you in the future."

After a pause, shanrou blinked nervously and said, "brother Ye Chen, you... You won't kill me again in the future?"

Ye Chen said with a smile, "don't worry, since you won't be demonized again, I naturally won't hurt you again. It's just that your demonic Qi is suppressed and hasn't been completely solved. During this period of time, I'll find a way to completely solve your demonic Qi problems."

Shanrou was pleasantly surprised and said, "thank you, brother Ye Chen!"

Ye Chen nodded and motioned shanrou to have a good rest. He would deal with other things.

Later, ye Chen sent a letter asking the demon emperor to come and discuss.

He is ready to seize the clean pool and completely solve the evil spirit of kindness and softness. At the same time, these days, he also plans to stabilize the realm and go to Wuyuan world to break through the flail!

After sending the message, it took three days for the demon emperor to come to Beimang ancestral land, which surprised Ye Chen.

The demon emperor said to Ye Chen, "boy, sorry, it's a little late."

Ye Chen took the demon emperor to wish for the sky star. He was a little surprised and asked, "elder demon emperor, why did it take so long to come?"

The demon emperor said, "recently, the Xiaowang palace came, and the army was stationed at the inland border. The defense pressure of our old League was great. The situation was urgent, and I couldn't get away easily. I was free today."

Ye Chen frowned and said, "did Xuan Tian Xiao come by himself?"

He has long heard that the wanxu temple should adjust its strategy to deal with the demon ancestor Wutian, and the Xiaowang temple is the pioneer.

The demon emperor said, "yes, Xuantian Xiao, the ancestor of the Xuan family, is very important to be in charge in person."

Xuantian Xiao is one of the ten ancestors. He is powerful. He led the Xiao king hall, and the army pressed the border. It is conceivable that the pressure of the old alliance.

Ye Chen was quite shocked and opened the star sky water mirror. As expected, he saw an overwhelming army stationed at the inland sea border. I don't know how many thousands of people, dense and endless.

Among the tens of millions of troops, the one sitting in the center is Xuantian Xiao!

Xuantian Xiao and Feng Dijun were blind after the first World War.

At this time, his eyes wrapped in white cloth, his dignity did not weaken at all, and he was as strong as ever.

It seemed that someone was spying, and Xuan Tian Xiao snorted and bent his fingers.

Crackle!

Ye Chen's star sky water mirror suddenly burst, and his breath backfired, causing a burst of turbulence in his blood.

The demon emperor covered the sky said, "fortunately, the Xuantian owl did not dare to fight easily. At present, he is only stationed at the border and did not act rashly."

Ye Chenning said seriously, "the war is going on together. I'm afraid that the flames of war will be all over the sky, and there will be no peace in the dark sea, and we may also be involved."

The demon emperor nodded and said, "it's true, but only Xuantian Xiao is a force that can't threaten the old alliance. If he dares to fight rashly, there is only a dead end."

Ye Chen waited for a moment and said, "that's good. Recently, I'm about to break through. Now is not the time for the final battle."

The demon emperor felt Ye Chen's breath. As expected, it was too true. He was about to cut the yoke and break through immediately. He said, "good boy, you are finally going to cut the yoke. I'm looking forward to how many shackles you can cut."

Ye Chen said, "I hope it's not too bad. I'm going to go back to Wuyuan world after the kindness and softness is over."

One hundred shackles, the most difficult to break, is the shackles of the heart.

Now the matter of kindness and softness has not been solved. Ye Chen is worried after all, and it is difficult to break through the shackles.

If you want to cut off the shackles of your heart, you'd better have no block in your heart and no worries.

Besides, he has just stepped into the nine levels of the Taizhen realm, and it also needs time to stabilize the realm.

The demon emperor covered the sky said, "you need to use the clean pool to solve the demon girl's evil gas. I found the whereabouts of the clean pool these days, but we can't get close to it, let alone take it away."

Ye Chen said, "why?"

The demon emperor was helpless and said, "remember the forbidden area treasure house of the old League?"

Ye Chen said, "the forbidden area treasure house guarded by the gate of eternal life?"

The demon emperor nodded and said, "exactly, Jingchi is in that forbidden area. No matter what, it's impossible for me to enter again."

The forbidden area treasure house of the old alliance has a large collection of rare treasures. Ye Chen and the demon emperor even got the spirit of the God sword in it before.

Ye Chen

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Last time, the demon emperor assisted Ye Chen and took away the soul of the God sword. With this lesson, the demon ancestor Wutian couldn't let the demon emperor set foot in the forbidden area again.

"This is tricky..."

Ye Chen frowned tightly, and Jingchi was guarded by the gate of eternal life. How can he seize it?

The demon emperor pondered for a while and said, "if you want to collect the clean pool, unless you divert the tiger from the mountain and take the gate of eternal life, so that the forbidden area defends the emptiness, you can easily enter."

"This is the only chance! Recently, Mozu Wutian closed the gate. As long as you solve the gate of eternal life, all problems can be solved. Once Mozu Wutian left the gate, it is impossible for you to have any action!"

Ye Chen was surprised and said, "has the demon ancestor closed up? Now that the army of the Xiaowang hall is pressing on the border, does he still close down?"

The demon emperor condensed and said, "the cultivation of demon Zu Wutian is eight layers of immeasurable territory. It is only one step away from the peak of cultivation in the real world, nine layers of immeasurable heaven. He has recently felt the breath of breakthrough, so he knows that the war situation is dangerous, and he also wants to shut down."

"Once he successfully breaks through the pass, he will be able to stand at the peak of the real world! At that time, the ranking of masters in the world will change dramatically, and he will surpass the ancient emperor Yu and become the current world