

## Physician 7731

### Chapter 7731

Ye Chen was also deeply shocked when he heard this.

The supreme treasure of the three emperors, without artifact, is powerful enough to crush reality.

And the last reincarnation xuanbei, Tianbei, is even stronger than the artifact of the three emperors. How terrible will it be.

Huang Lao's eyes narrowed slightly and said, "if you can get the Tianbei, the reincarnation blood can be completely restored. I'm afraid that no one in this world will be your enemy."

Ye Chen's heart was pounding, staring at the virtual shadow of Tianbei in the sky, and she even choked her breath.

If you take charge of the Tianbei, you can push the invincible in the world!

"Is the legendary tablet of heaven in the temple of the king?"

Ye Chen asked in great surprise.

Huang Lao pinched his fingers and said, "no, what the jiewang temple has is only a wisp of virtual shadow of the Tianbei, only one billionth of the energy of the noumenon, not a mention."

His voice just fell, and the virtual shadow of the monument on that day burst into infinite brilliance, and wisps of rosy clouds and auspicious Qi enveloped the four directions of the world. The majestic pressure roared down, turning into a series of God's palms of heaven, banging, and mercilessly bombarding Ye Chen...

Ye Chen immediately choked and hurried back.

Bang Bang——

The divine palms of heaven were blasted in the place where he just stood. The earth and the void were shattered, and the momentum was extremely terrible.

"Is this power not enough to mention?"

Ye Chen tugged at the corners of his mouth and felt a little out of line.

Huang Lao said: "of course, the real Tianbei is more powerful than this. It is lawless and invincible, which can't be described in words."

While he was talking, the divine palms of heaven were frantically killing Ye Chen.

Under the concussion of the virtual shadow of the heavenly monument, there were also heavenly swords and heavenly crazy knives, which exploded from the boundless void and slashed fiercely.

Ye Chen was extremely embarrassed to escape. The martial artist near him was crushed into powder by the breath of Tianbei.

Seeing this scene, everyone shouted in horror:

"The guard array of the king's palace is launched!"

"The large array of the legendary King's palace, with the ancient god monument as the eye of the array, once launched, is enough to crush all enemies!"

"Run!"

Countless warriors rushed out of the king's hall.

Many martial artists who escaped slowly were killed by Tiandao, Tianjian, tianzhang and other weather guardians, and were chopped to pieces on the spot, leaving no bones.

"Hahaha..."

Emperor Shi Tian's laughter came from the depths of the temple.

As soon as the guard array started, it was a meat grinder, which wanted to strangle everything.

Ye Chen felt a deep threat. The guard array, with a trace of energy of Tianbei as the core of the array eye, once launched, was simply incredible terror. Even the strong in immeasurable territory could be hit hard.

"Elders, you go first!"

Ye Chen looked at the forbidden four old men and threw the black coffin to them with his backhand. Shanrou was in it.

Ye Chen was extra targeted by Emperor Shitian. Most of the energy of the Slava who guarded the formation poured on him. He moved around and dodged, quite embarrassed.

The fourth old man of forbidden heaven caught the black coffin and opened it. Sure enough, he saw the unconscious shanrou lying inside.

"Lord of reincarnation, take care!"

They held shanrou and hurried out.

The massacre that guards the formation is really terrible. Even if they want to save Ye Chen, they can't save it.

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen ran the ancient god body, rock mind method, and his body was like a rock of King Kong. He even borrowed the energy of the chaotic earth emperor, but he was still embarrassed by the killing of countless Tiandao Tianjian around him, and his body was twisted with blood marks and flesh blurred.

The power of Tianbei can't be described in words. It's incredible.

The jiewang hall just got a little aura from the Tianbei and turned into a large array. The killing was so fierce that even ye Chen at the moment was extremely embarrassed.

If ye Chen hadn't been trained into an ancient god, cut through the shackles of the flesh, and had powerful protection, he might be dead now.

But even so, ye Chen also felt that he was about to be crushed, and it was impossible to escape from the killing of Tianbei formation.

"Huang Lao, lend me your strength!"

Ye Chen shouted in his heart that only by relying on Huang Lao can he escape.

"No, boy, we may all die today!"

"Tianbei just restrained me. My strength is useless in front of Tianbei."

Huang Lao made a very dignified voice.

He was suppressed by the reincarnation cemetery, and the ultimate power of the reincarnation cemetery actually originated in part from the Tianbei.

He was restrained by Tianbei. In front of Tianbei, even if it was just a virtual shadow, he couldn't use his strength.

Ye Chen was stunned. Huang Lao was so strong that he had to be suppressed by Tianbei. How strong was Tianbei that day?

Under the killing of countless Tiandao Tianjian, the body of a warrior fell down.

The strong man of the Fengshen society wanted to cover Ye Chen's retreat, but more than half of the dead and injured couldn't get close to Ye Chen, and finally he had to retreat.

Ye Chen fell into a desperate situation. The terrifying nature of Tianbei was enough to break him into pieces.

At the critical moment of life and death, ye Chen offered the emperor's holy knife, ready to draw the knife, burn reincarnation, and fight to the death.

However, at this time, a golden slender figure, like a phantom, jumped out of the void, hugged Ye Chen's body, and quickly took him away.

Ye Chen felt a burst of softness. Looking sideways, the man who hugged him was a woman in a golden dress, with black yarn covering her face. But from the half of her face, it was also as beautiful as the reincarnation of a demon.

The virtual shadow of the Tianbei vibrated, and the murderous spirit of countless swords was cut off, but the woman, like a phantom, kept dodging, and directly avoided the infinite killing, flying out of the gate of the king's palace with Ye Chen all the way.

"Lord of reincarnation, come with me!"

This demon like woman, with a smile, her voice with a trace of cold meaning, looked at Ye Chen's eyes, it was like looking at prey, tearing the void, and immediately took Ye Chen away.

After a burst of air flow in the space, ye Chen followed the demon woman and transferred it to a secluded grove.

The woman threw Ye Chen on the ground. Ye Chen bounced and stood up, quite confused and vigilant, looking at the woman.

That woman's cultivation breath, unexpectedly reached the boundless realm, extremely fierce.

Ye Chen holds the emperor's holy knife and concentrates on it.

"Don't be so nervous. Since I save you, I won't hurt you."

The woman smiled coldly and said faintly.

Ye Chen thought that it was unknown whether he could escape from the king's palace without the help of this woman.

Thinking that the king of the world has become a puppet and the emperor Shitian controls the whole palace of the king of the world, ye Chen is worried again.

I don't know if the king of the world has a chance to recover.

If the king of the realm has been controlled by Emperor Shitian, then emperor Shitian is equal to an extra super thug in the later stage of immeasurable realm. I'm afraid no one can hold him down in this world except the ancient emperor Yu Huang.

Shaking his head, ye Chen didn't want to think so much. Now is obviously not the time to consider this.

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He looked at the enchanted woman and said, "thank you for saving me, elder. I don't know your name?"

The woman laughed and said, "would it be too old to call me senior?"

As she spoke, she slowly took off her veil, revealing a gorgeous white, extremely enchanting face.

Ye Chen looked at her enchanting face and the curve of her mouth, and said calmly, "your cultivation is boundless, and naturally you are my predecessor."

After he practiced the rock mind method, his heart was extremely firm. Even if this woman was a demon, she could not shake his mood.

The woman giggled and said, "my name is Huan Meixin. If you don't dislike it, just call me sister."

Ye Chen paused, then arched his hand and shouted, "magic girl, thank you for saving."

The word "sister" naturally cannot be called out.

Huan Meixin smiled again, and said, "I've heard that the Lord of reincarnation is romantic. How can I be so restrained in front of my sister?"

Ye Chen said, "fairy girl is joking. If there's nothing wrong, I'll leave first. I'm very grateful that you saved me. You can come to forbidden city to find me in the future. If you need any reward, I'll try my best to meet it."

With that, ye Chen wanted to turn around and leave. Now emperor Shitian took control of the king's palace. The situation was very dangerous. He had to go back and discuss countermeasures with the elders of Forbidden City and the high-level elders of the barbarians...

Fortunately, shanrou has been rescued, and a hidden danger has been avoided.

"Did I let you go?"

When Huan Meixin saw Ye Chen and wanted to go, her pretty face suddenly froze and swept to Ye Chen like a phantom. Her slender palm pinched Ye Chen's throat, as if ye Chen would strangle Ye Chen directly if she didn't like it a little.

Ye Chen said in a deep voice, "what does fantasy girl mean?"

Huan Meixin looked at the emperor's holy knife in Ye Chen's hand, and her voice trembled slightly. "How can the emperor's holy knife be in your hand? Isn't this knife in the king's hand?"

Ye Chen said, "it was the king of the world who gave it to me. He said that this knife was his demon. He used to pull it out of its sheath all the time, every day and night, but he couldn't succeed. Instead, he delayed his cultivation."

Huan Meixin took the imperial sword from ye Chen's hand, put it on his hand, looked around repeatedly, his lips trembled, and tried to draw the knife, but he couldn't shake a penny.

Ye Chen saw that her eyes were clear and there was no greed, so she let her try to draw the knife.

Huan Meixin said, "can you pull out this knife?"

Ye Chen said, "you can pull out a small part, but you are far from pulling out all."

Huan Meixin snorted and said, "boast! The emperor's holy knife is one of the most precious weapons of the three emperors. Even the king of the world has been working hard for thousands of years, but he can't pull it out. You haven't cut off all the shackles of martial arts. Are you able to pull the knife?"

"Even if you are the Lord of reincarnation, I don't think you are qualified!"



Ye Chen didn't have a good way: "just don't believe it."

Huan Meixin thrust the emperor's holy knife back into Ye Chen's hand and said, "if you say you can pull out the knife, pull it out for me."

Ye Chen said, "it costs too much to pull out the knife. I won't pull it."

Huan Meixin's eyes were cold, and her slender hand grabbed Ye Chen's throat and said, "my sister asked you to pull out the knife, and you pulled it out. What's the wordy matter? Believe it or not, I killed you?"

In the end, the words were full of murderous spirit, which obviously meant that there was a real killer, not a scare.

Ye Chen said calmly, "if you want to kill me, I'm afraid it's not that easy."

Huan Meixin's face slightly twitched. After all, she didn't really start. She put down her palm and said, "if you want to know the clues of Tianbei, draw a knife and show me."

Hearing the speech, ye Chen was shocked, subconsciously grabbed her wrist and shouted, "do you know the whereabouts of Tianbei?"

Huan Meixin shook off Ye Chen's hand and angrily said, "what are you, your sister? If you want to inquire about Tianbei news, draw your knife first."

Ye Chen's heart was pounding. Tianbei was the strongest of all the xuanbei tablets of reincarnation, which was stronger than the other nine tablets combined.

If Tianbei can be found, his reincarnation blood can be completely restored.

Just now in the temple of the king of the world, the guardian array of the king of the world only has a breath of Tianbei, and its prestige is so terrible. If it is a complete Tianbei, I'm afraid that no one in the world can resist it.

Now Huan Meixin said that she knew the clue of Tianbei, and ye Chen naturally didn't want to miss it.

"OK, step back and I'll draw the knife and show you."

Ye Chen calmed down and held the emperor's holy knife tightly.

Huan Meixin obviously knew how powerful the emperor's holy knife was. Hearing that ye Chen was about to draw the knife, she repeatedly stepped back and stood in the distance to watch.

Ye Chen held the handle of the knife in one hand and the body of the knife in the other hand, took a deep breath, and his aura gathered on his hands. The ancient god body opened, and his strength burst out like a sea.

"Drink!"

With a violent drink, ye Chen suddenly pulled out his knife and pulled out a small part of the blade of the emperor's holy knife.

The small blade was only two fingers wide. As soon as it was pulled out, a golden blade burst out.

Hiss!

The golden blade was cut out with great momentum, destroying the whole forest in front of it and cutting it off.

The sword's remaining power did not diminish. It broke through the air and cut thousands of miles horizontally, cutting off the void thousands of miles ahead, all the mountains, towering trees, and the laws of space.

The space was cut open, and a dark space gap extended thousands of miles away, witnessing the horror of Ye Chen's knife.

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"Cough..."

After pulling out the knife, ye Chen's strength was exhausted, his muscles and bones ached, and his face turned pale. The knife body automatically retracted into the sheath. He knelt on one knee because of excessive effort.

The emperor's holy knife is quite sharp, but the strength consumed by drawing the knife is also amazing. Just pulling the knife once, ye Chen was emptied of all aura.

Huan Meixin looked at the brilliance, the sharpness and the sanctity of the knife, and was completely stunned.

Her slender hands covered the small mouth of cherry, and her eyes were full of tears. Her delicate body couldn't help shaking, and finally the tears fell down her cheeks.

She actually cried.

"Why are you crying?"

Ye Chen swallowed a pill to replenish blood and return Qi, stood up with the blade, and gasped. Seeing Huan Meixin crying, she was immediately surprised.

Huan Meixin was speechless, sitting on a big Bluestone and looking at the broken space gap in the sky. It seemed that she couldn't believe it. Ye Chen really pulled out the emperor's holy knife.

Although it is only a small section, the sharp edge of this small section of the blade is enough to cut the sky and the earth...

Ye Chen saw that she didn't speak and it was difficult to interfere, so he waited silently.

After half an hour, Huan Meixin's mood recovered, wiped away the tears on his cheeks, stared at Ye Chen, and said, "in fact, I am the Dharma protector of the fantasy family. The emperor's holy knife is brought out of no time and space by our fantasy family. Our fantasy family, like the wilderness family and the sword family, is a race fleeing from no time and space."

Ye Chen heard her say about her family background and the origin of the emperor's holy knife. She was surprised and said, "the emperor's holy knife is something of your fantasy family? Doesn't it belong to the king's palace?"

Huan Meixin looked at the holy knife in Ye Chen's hand, and her eyes and thoughts were complex. She said, "our illusionists once predicted that whoever can pull out the emperor's holy knife will be the Savior of our illusionists."

"However, since ancient times, no one in our fantasy home has been able to pull out the emperor's holy knife."

"Finally, we had no choice but to give the emperor's holy knife to the king of the world hall, hoping that the powerful king of the world could pull out the sword and get out of the scabbard. Unexpectedly, the king of the world also failed."

Hearing this, ye Chen's heart jumped and said, "do you want to say that I am the Savior of your fantasy home?"

Huan Meixin shook her head and said, "I don't know. After all, you can't pull out all the blade, but it's an unprecedented great undertaking to pull out a small part. It's worthy of being the Lord of reincarnation in the legend."

"My sister appreciates you very much."

Speaking of the end, Huan Meixin's mood seemed to have been completely calm, and she was very interested, squeezing her eyes at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen coughed twice and said, "I don't care what prophecy you illusionists have, but according to the agreement, I can pull out the holy knife. You have to tell me the whereabouts of Tianbei."

Huan Meixin said, "I don't know the whereabouts of Tianbei. I just know a clue."

Ye Chen said, "cable is also OK. Tell me."

He deduces that the means are all powerful. As long as there is a clue, he may be able to see the real location of the Tianbei by taking a look at it with a star sky water mirror.

Huan Meixin looked around a little dignified and said, "the Tianbei is extremely mysterious and important. This is not the place to talk. Otherwise, we will die if we are caught by some nameless monsters. If it's convenient for you, please follow me to my fantasy home."

Ye Chen felt a chill in his heart, thinking that since there was a clue of Tianbei, it would be all right to go to the magic home, not to mention that magic Meixin did not mean any harm to him.

"OK, I'll go with you."

Ye Chen nodded and promised to come down.

"Very good."

Huan Meixin also nodded, immediately tearing out a space tunnel, pulling Ye Chen to step in, walking and saying:

"Recently, my illusionist family produced a peerless genius named illusionist star rain. Four days after Jin ascended to heaven and xuanjing, he successfully chopped off the shackles and cut the shackles 96

times. He said that he was possible to pull out the emperor's holy knife and asked me to go to the king's palace to get it back."

Ye Chen said, "it's really a genius to cut ninety-six flails."

This is also the number of flail chopped by the supreme goddess.

The magic star rain, whose flail is equivalent to that of the heavenly daughter, can naturally be called a genius, and even the other party wants to pull out the emperor's holy knife.

Huan Meixin said, "unfortunately, the JieWang palace has recently been controlled by the emperor Shitian, and the jiewang has become a puppet. I can't get back the emperor's holy knife, so I have been dormant in the dark, looking for opportunities."

"Unexpectedly, the emperor's holy knife fell into your hand."

Ye Chen said slightly, "then, do you want to take back the emperor's holy knife from me?"

The emperor's holy knife is an artifact without artifact. Ye Chen naturally doesn't want to give it up, but it's something of the illusionist family after all. If the illusionist family wants to take it back, ye Chen will return it to its original owner and won't bite it.

Huan Meixin shook her head and said, "I don't know. Let's see how the elders decide."

After a pause, she was a little playful, winked at Ye Chen, and said, "but my sister likes you, and this knife is in your hand. My sister is very satisfied, just afraid that magic star rain won't."

Ye Chen looked at Huan Meixin's enchanting appearance, his heart like a rock, gently shook his head, noncommittal.

How to deal with the emperor's holy knife, or go to the ancestral land of the magic home, and then make a decision.

Compared with the emperor's holy knife, ye Chen cares more about the whereabouts of the Tianbei.

If the Tianbei can be found, his reincarnation blood will be completely restored.

Along the space tunnel, ye Chen followed Huan Meixin and soon came to the ancestral land of Huan family.

At the moment when he came to the magic home, ye Chen could hardly believe his eyes.

Because this place is so dilapidated.

What appeared in front of Ye Chen was an almost deserted village.

In the village, houses made of wood and thatch are desolate and dilapidated. From a distance, you can see many collapsed temples and altars.

"Is this the ancestral land of your fantasy home?"

Ye Chen was also surprised to see the ancestral land of the magic family so dilapidated.

Huan Meixin said, "yes."

Ye Chen said, "why is it so dilapidated?"

Huan Meixin sighed, "because of the Tianbei."

Ye Chen said, "Tianbei?"

Huan Meixin said, "yes, it is said that the ancestor of our fantasy family once wanted to take charge of the Tianbei, but he failed and was cursed by the Tianbei."

"Under the curse of Tianbei, my fantasy home will never sink and never have a chance to rise again."

"Now my fantasy home, my luck has almost disappeared. Maybe the king of the world just thought that my fantasy home had been destroyed, so he transferred the emperor's holy knife to you."

"At present, in this situation, only the legendary savior appears, can we revitalize our illusory home."

Ye Chen said, "so you said I was the Savior?"

Huan Meixin shrugged his shoulders and said, "maybe, the forefathers predicted that there would be someone who could pull out the emperor's holy knife and take charge of the monument in the future, remove the curse of my fantasy family, and let my fantasy family rise again, even beyond reality and return to no time and space."

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Ye Chen's heart beat. The Tianbei is the last xuanbei of reincarnation, which is extremely mysterious. He is determined to get it.

If he gets the Tianbei, he can indeed lift the curse of the illusionist family and become the Savior.

But now, ye Chen still has many causes and effects to solve, and he doesn't want to get involved with the fantasy family, so he keeps silent in front of the fantasy Mei Xin and doesn't make any commitments.

The two men stepped into the deserted village. Ye Chen heard some strange howls in the village.



On the village road, beside the houses and in the woods, there are some nameless monsters wandering around.

Those monsters can't describe their appearance in words, and their bodies are constantly changing, sometimes turning into octopus with more than a dozen tentacles, sometimes turning into stones full of eyes, sometimes turning into twisted meat balls with a pair of wings, sometimes even turning back to human form, saluting Huan Meixin respectfully and calling "miss" in their mouth.

Ye Chen saw that many strange, nameless monsters, and his heart was filled with bursts of coolness.

"What... What are these?" Ye Chen asked...

Huan Meixin looked gloomy and said, "it's my clan of Huan family."

Ye Chen was stunned and said, "is it your clan?"

Huan Meixin said helplessly, "yes, my fantasy home comes from no time and space, no existence in no time and space, all of which are indescribable existence, constantly distorted and changing, and only by cultivating your own Tao heart can you have the final stable form."

"Under the curse of Tianbei, my fantasy home fell into the ages, and many clansmen were crushed and reduced to monsters again. If you want to save them, you can only find Tianbei and remove the curse."

After a pause, Huan Meixin gently held Ye Chen's hand, looking at him with tenderness and hope: "sister, I hope you are the Savior."

Ye Chen swallowed his saliva, noncommittal, shook his head and said, "give me the clue of Tianbei first."

Huan Meixin nodded and said, "come with me."

She took Ye Chen all the way to the open space in the middle of the village.

On this open space, an indescribable mass of light is suspended.

The light was constantly twisted, vaguely, and there were fairy home Qinglai, Buddhist singing, demon roaring, and so on, all kinds of strange voices came out.

Ye Chen looked at the light mass and thought that it must be the energy body from non space and time.

"Come in."

Huan Meixin took Ye Chen's hand and walked into the light group.

Wow.

The scene in front of Ye Chen suddenly changed.

Inside the light mass, there is a unique cave, which is a vast holy land thousands of miles away.

On this holy land, there are endless magnificent palaces.

Flying dragons and Phoenix hover in the sky.

On the earth, there are longevity deer, fairy foxes and kylin Kui cattle competing.

Mountains and forests are full of exotic flowers and plants, which are magnificent.

"It turns out that your fantasy home has such a blessed place."

Ye Chen was surprised and said.

Huan Meixin sighed, "this is the last blessed land of the cave, which evolved from the energy and light mass without time and space. It is the last place for my fantasy home. If this cave is destroyed, my fantasy home will be completely destroyed."

As she spoke, she took Ye Chen's hand and walked to the palace far away from the earth.

Along the way, ye Chen could see many warriors wearing armor. As soon as they saw Huan Meixin, they bowed down to say hello and shouted in unison, "have you seen Miss!"

Obviously, in the fantasy family, the status of fantasy Meixin is not low.

"These are the people of my fantasy family. Their hearts are still there, so they have not been expelled."

Huan Meixin explained to Ye Chen that in this blessed land, there are many people of the Huan family, who are real "people", not those monsters outside.

Their Taoist heart has not been crushed by the curse of Tianbei, so they can maintain their cultivation and do not sink into monsters.

Ye Chen nodded, and he could also deeply feel the seriousness of the illusionist situation.

Once this cave is destroyed, everyone of the illusionist family will sink and turn into a monster.

Huan Meixin took Ye Chen all the way to the central palace.

This palace is extremely magnificent, with 9990 steps extending all the way to the sky, and the palace is like floating in the clouds, majestic.

On both sides of the stairs, a magic martial arts guard, even more dignified.

Ye Chen and Huan Meixin came to the bottom of the stairs, but they heard a loud voice from the palace in the sky:

"Mei Xin, I asked you to get back the emperor's holy knife. Have you got it back?"

Huan Meixin took a step forward and said, "it's back. In the hand of the Lord of reincarnation, I've brought him back."

Her words fell, and there was a bang in the palace, and an angry and magnificent air wave came down like thunder, killing Ye Chen.

Huan Meixin stepped forward, waved her slender hand, and dissolved the air wave, saying, "martial uncle supreme, the Lord of reincarnation is my friend, don't hurt him."

The voice said, "you bring him in! How can the emperor's holy knife fall into the hands of an outsider?"

Huan Meixin whispered to Ye Chen, "go, I'll take you in to see the supreme."

"There are three supreme masters in my fantasy home, namely, the supreme heaven, the supreme earth, and the supreme man. They jointly control my fantasy home."

"The supreme of heaven has the highest status. He is the master of magic star rain and my uncle."

"The Supreme Lord of the earth is my mother. No matter what I do, she will give her full support."

As she spoke, she led Ye Chen to the palace in the sky.

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Soon, ye Chen followed Huan Meixin to the palace and stepped into the hall.

The main hall is quite broad, with bluestones on the ground and lights on both sides.

More than 20 martial artists are displayed on both sides of the hall. Their breath is vast, like stars and sea. They are all strong at the level of emperor.

Ye Chen knew that the top elites of illusionists gathered here.

Everyone's eyes are looking at Ye Chen, with a trace of surprise in their eyes, whispering:

"Is this the Lord of reincarnation?"

"Looking at his cultivation, it's not very high. It seems that he is in the realm of flail cutting."

"Just twenty ways to cut the flail? It's impossible. With the talent of reincarnation, even if it sinks again, it can't just cut the flail twenty ways."

Cut the flail twenty times, that's a very inferior qualification.

The heavenly kings of the fantasy family were extremely surprised to see that the number of Ye Chen's flail cutting was so low. They couldn't believe that the qualification of reincarnation was so poor. It seems that there is something else...

Ye Chen also ignored the comments of the people around him and looked around silently.

In the hall, the two powerful people sitting in the south are the most powerful.

Those two great powers are both powerful in immeasurable territory.

One of them, wearing a black water emperor robe and a crown, was as majestic as a God, and his fierce eyes, like hawks and falcons, were staring at Ye Chen, thinking it was the supreme one that day.

The other is a charming woman, whose appearance is five or six points similar to that of Huan Meixin. Her figure should be more watery, graceful and dignified, and her eyes are smiling. I think she is Huan Meixin's mother and the supremacy of the magic family.

In the hall, there are only these two great powers.

Ye Chen thought: "there are three supreme masters in the fantasy home. The supreme heaven and the supreme earth are here. Where is the supreme human?"

Under the watchful eyes of the public, it was naturally inconvenient for him to ask more questions and remain silent.

"Is your Excellency the Lord of reincarnation?"

Asked the great energy wearing the imperial robe.

Ye Chen was neither humble nor arrogant. He arched his hands and said, "yes, I've seen you."

The emperor robe was powerful and said, "don't be polite. I'm the supreme god of the illusory family. I've heard about reincarnation for a long time. I saw it today, but it's beyond my expectation. Your cultivation is a little too weak, and you only cut 20 pieces of flail, which has a negative reputation of reincarnation."

His words fell, and a burst of hissing laughter rang out in the audience.

Indeed, cutting twenty pounds is a very poor qualification. It's not too much to describe it as garbage.

They didn't expect that the legendary reincarnation Lord's flail cutting qualification was so poor.

Ye Chen did not defend himself, but said to the magic emperor, "yes, in the next life, there are too many setbacks, and sinking is inevitable, which makes predecessors laugh."

Ye Chen's words fell, and the laughter in the hall was still, because the fantasy home was also constantly sinking, and there was a danger of destruction at any time.

Ye Chen's words touched the mood of many illusionists.

Huan Huangtian's face shook slightly and sighed, "my fantasy home is also sinking. That's all. This is an internal matter of my fantasy home. We don't want to have any disputes with the way of reincarnation. Please return the Lord of reincarnation to the emperor's holy knife. My fantasy home is very grateful."

He spoke politely, obviously for the sake of Huan Meixin, and didn't want to embarrass Ye Chen, as long as ye Chen was willing to hand over the emperor's holy knife.

Ye Chen took out the emperor's holy knife and looked at Huan Meixin.

He can hand in the knife, but he needs the clue of Tianbei!

Huan Meixin took a step and said, "martial uncle, do you still remember the ancient legend of my fantasy family?"

The magic emperor said, "naturally I remember, whoever can pull out the emperor's holy knife is the Savior of my magic family."

After a pause, he was quite relieved. He looked down at a young man and said, "star rain, come out."

The young man arched his hand and said, "yes!" Standing out of the line, he said to Huan Meixin:

"Elder martial sister Huan, I will pull out the emperor's holy knife and save our fantasy home!"

Ye Chen looked at the young man, and the other party's cultivation breath reached four levels of the sky, which was obviously the genius that Huan Meixin said, Huan Xingyu.

Huan Meixin looked at Huan Xingyu with a cold look and said, "brother Xingyu, it's extremely difficult to draw the knife. I can't even pull it out. I'm afraid you can't either."

"In this world, only the Lord of reincarnation can draw a knife."

Her words fell, and the whole audience was shocked.

Magic star rain looked at Ye Chen and said with some disdain, "with him? A waste who cut off twenty flails... How can he pull out the emperor's holy knife?"

He originally wanted to call ye Chen a "waste", but after all, he retained a little face when he read about Huan Meixin's face, but anyone could hear the contempt in his words.

Many martial artists around, also whispered, did not believe that ye Chen could draw a knife.

The magic emperor's face sank and said, "Mei Xin, don't talk nonsense. The Lord of reincarnation only cuts twenty flails, and his talent sinks. How can he draw a knife?"

Sitting on the side of the Earth Supreme, that is, Huan Meixin's mother, also whispered, "yes, Meixin, the Lord of reincarnation is not even the emperor of heaven. In this life, there is no chance to rise, and he can't pull out the emperor's knife."

Seeing that the whole audience didn't believe it, Huan Meixin snorted, waved his palm, and wisps of smoke filled out, and finally turned into a mysterious picture.

In the picture, ye Chen drew his knife in front of her before.

Ye Chen pulled out a small blade, and the sharp edge of that small blade cut through the void thousands of miles, which was extremely spectacular.



Huan Meixin in the picture was shocked to tears.

As soon as this picture appeared, all the whispers and disdainful voices in the hall were mute, silent, and the needle fell.

Huan Xingyu's eyes widened and said, "this... This is impossible!"

The magic emperor was also extremely surprised, and the crown Jade Liu shook for a while, staring at Ye Chen, and said, "Lord of reincarnation, you... Can you really pull out the emperor's holy knife?"

Ye Chen said, "just pull out a small part, it won't become a climate, and let the elders laugh."

The magic emperor took a breath and said, "even if it's only a small part, that... That's great."

His voice trembled, because once, he also tried to pull out the knife. Even when he closed for a whole era, the universe outside collapsed and was reborn once, and he couldn't pull out the knife.

He was deeply aware that it was difficult for the emperor's holy knife to pull out the knife, but now, it was incredible that ye Chen could pull out a small part of the blade, which was unparalleled in ancient times.

Huan Meixin smiled and said, "uncle, mother, I think the Lord of reincarnation is the Savior of our fantasy family." Gently holding Ye Chen's arm, the action is very intimate.

The magic emperor looked at the supreme god of heaven and earth, speechless, and were deeply shocked.

Magic star rain shouted, "impossible! How can our Savior of magic family be an outsider?"

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Huan Meixin's eyes were enchanting and charming. She pinched Ye Chen's arm quietly and said with a smile, "I am willing to marry the Lord of reincarnation, so that he is not an outsider."

Hearing her words, ye Chen was stunned and hurriedly whispered, "Hey, it seems that we just met

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Half of the magic family members in the hall bowed down and said, "yes!"

The other half of the clansmen remained silent and did not express their attitude.

Ye Chen knew at a glance that in the magic home, the magic emperor held part of the power, and the magic Mei Xin's mother held another part.

Sure enough, where there are people, there are fights.

Now ye Chen comes to the magic home and is respected and recognized by the magic Meixin branch, but the magic emperor branch is obviously hostile to him.

However, in Ye Chen's heart, he doesn't want to have too much contamination with fantasy family, but just wants to find clues to Tianbei.

Huan Meixin also saw Ye Chen's mind, so she took his hand and said, "go, I'll take you to the ancestral hall." With that, he took Ye Chen and left.

Seeing Huan Meixin and being so intimate with Ye Chen, Huan Xingyu was even more angry and jealous, spitting blood and gnashing his teeth...

The ancestral hall is the place where the phantom family sacrifices their ancestors.

Huan Meixin took Ye Chen directly to the ancestral hall.

The ancestral hall is dedicated to the statue of the ancestors of the illusionist family. On the altar, there is an incense burner with sandalwood curling.

"Do you want to know the clue of Tianbei?"

Huan Meixin rarely restrained her expression and asked quite seriously.

"Yes!"

Ye Chen nodded solemnly. Tianbei was extremely important to him and was the key to his reincarnation and integrity. He must not miss it.

"My illusionist ancestor once saw the Tianbei and tried to suppress it, but it failed. I'll show you the picture of that year, which may be useful to you."

Huan Meixin knelt in front of the statue of her ancestors, and with a wave of her slender hand, the smoke on the incense burner was whirring and distorted.

Ye Chen watched in surprise, and saw the smoke on the incense burner, surging and twisting, finally showing an ancient picture.

In the picture, there is a desolate world.

In the sky, there is an ancient stone tablet with the word "heaven" carved on it.

It's the Tianbei!

This tablet of heaven, whose power is as vast as the sun and moon, shines on the universe of heaven and earth, and hovers high in the sky, emitting an incomparably majestic breath.

The breath of Tianbei flickers, and time and space are distorted. The real world and nihilistic time and space seem to have lost their estrangement and are completely integrated together. Reality is nihility, and nihilism is reality.

This crisscross of reality and nothingness collides with towering whirlpools of airflow, which is billions of times more terrifying than black holes.

In the space, there are dark whirlpools everywhere, as if they could devour human flesh and blood, which is extremely terrifying.

On the earth, there was an old man looking up at the stone tablet suspended in the sky, his eyes full of shock and enthusiasm.

"This is the ancestor of my fantasy family."

Huan Meixin explained.

Ye Chen nodded and watched intently.

The old man was the ancestor of the illusionist. He felt the majestic weather of the monument and couldn't help but praise:

"If we can subdue Tianbei, our fantasy family will be able to transcend reality and soar!"

Holding such a mind, the old man stepped on, his body pulled out of the air and flew up. The old palm erupted in bursts of fierce waves, shrouded towards the Tianbei, and unexpectedly wanted to directly collect the Tianbei.

However, the Tianbei vibrated slightly, and the air burst into thousands of Tiandao Tianjian, thousands of sun, moon and stars, overwhelming the old man.

The strength of the old man is comparable to that of the ancient emperor Yu Huang, but in the face of the bombardment of Tianbei, he had no resistance, and was severely suppressed by countless Tiandao Tianjian, sun, moon and stars on the spot.

Boom!

Then, the Tianbei suddenly soared thousands of times, turned into a sacred mountain, fell from the air, and severely pressed on the old man's body.

"Ah!"

The old man let out a scream, and then he was pressed into meat sauce, leaving no bones.

Ye Chen was completely shocked when he saw here.

The old man's breath was comparable to that of the ancient feather emperor, but when he faced the Tianbei, he had to suppress it, grind it into meat sauce, and then it fell out on the spot.

How terrible was the power of the monument that day.

Ye Chen only felt incredible. Can anyone be qualified to accept such a terrible Tianbei in the real world?

After the Tianbei ran over the ancestors of the illusionist family, it fell into the earth with a boom, and soon disappeared.

When the smoke came here, it also dissipated completely.

Huan Meixin's eyes were a little gloomy. It was really sad that her ancestors died so miserably.

"This is the past of our illusory ancestors, who once tried to accept Tianbei. The cultivation of our ancestors has stood at the peak of real martial arts, but they still can't defeat Tianbei."

"The power of the monument that day, unimaginable strong, Lord of reincarnation, do you still want to accept it?"

Huan Meixin stared at Ye Chen and asked.

Ye Chen gritted his teeth. He knew that the later the reincarnation xuanbei appeared, the stronger it would be. But he didn't expect that the last one was so powerful, and finally spit out a word: "want!"

Huan Meixin smiled and said, "this is the clue I want to give you. Can you spy on anything?"

Ye Chen's face sank, which was to release the star sky water mirror, relying on the just clues, constantly calculating divination.

However, the mystery of heaven is dim. Within the star sky water mirror, there is a vast expanse of white, and no picture is revealed.

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "your ancestors, fighting with Tianbei, have passed for unknown ages. The mystery of heaven is too far away, and the clue is too weak to deduce."

Huan Meixin said apologetically, "well... Can't I help you?"

Ye Chen said, "is there any other clue?"

After thinking for a while, Huan Meixin seemed to think of something taboo and terrible. She was a little nervous and said, "yes, yes, but ask my mother."

Ye Chen's eyes lit up and said, "then take me quickly. Tianbei is very important to me and is the key to my recovery."

Huan Meixin said "Hmm" and took Ye Chen to see her mother.

Magic Mei Xin's mother, named magic fox charm, was in her bedroom at this time.

Ye Chen followed Huan Meixin to her mother's bedroom.

Magic fox charm is bathing in a big bath bucket, with two palace maids serving beside him, scattering petals, and the bedroom is full of fragrance and moisture.

When ye Chen entered the bedroom, he saw that the phantom fox was actually bathing. Although there was a curtain barrier, it was a little embarrassing and inconvenient after all. He quickly turned around and said, "elder, I'm offended."

Magic fox charming giggled and said, "it doesn't matter, what's matter with you?"

She waved, and the maid bowed down, leaving only her, ye Chen, and Huan Meixin in the bedroom.

Huan Meixin said, "Mom, the Lord of reincarnation wants to find Tianbei. He wants to know more clues about Tianbei."

Magic fox charm heard this, a burst of vibration, silently came out of the bath bucket, while wearing clothes, while asking: "Lord of reincarnation, what do you want to do with Tianbei?"

Ye Chen bowed his head and said, "I need to collect Tianbei to recover my blood."

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Magic fox charm put on his clothes, lifted the curtain, looked directly at Ye Chen, and said, "even my ancestors of the magic family can't surrender the Tianbei. This cultivation of yours, I'm afraid that the moment you see the Tianbei, it will completely disappear, and it's impossible to accept it."

Ye Chen said, "I have reincarnation blood in my lower body. Maybe I have a chance to accept the tablet of that day."

Magic fox was stunned, looking at Ye Chen with a slightly complicated expression.

Huan Meixin said, "Mom, I know the other clues of Tianbei. In the hands of martial uncle, please help me introduce them. I promised the Lord of reincarnation to help him find the exact clues of Tianbei. I can't break my promise."

Ye Chen thought to herself, "although this demon girl is a little naughty, her serious affairs are not ambiguous at all."

Magic fox demon said, "your martial uncle is imprisoned in the black prison. How can I introduce you?"

Ye Chen was surprised, but he didn't know who Huan Meixin's martial uncle was and how he could be imprisoned.

Huan Meixin bowed and said, "please find a way for your mother not to let her daughter break her promise."

Magic fox charm was silent for a while, pinching her fingers and calculating, as if to catch some good or bad luck. Finally, she frowned and said:

"At midnight tonight, the guard of the black prison changed shifts. The guard of the shift had already been bribed by me. It was my eyeliner on your uncle's side..."

"At midnight tonight, you can take the Lord of reincarnation to see your martial uncle in the black prison and inquire about the whereabouts of Tianbei."



"But you should remember that if you are exposed and known by elder martial brother Huangtian, you will all die!"

Speaking of the end, the tone of magic fox charm was extremely severe.

Ye Chen was stunned, but he didn't expect to inquire about the whereabouts of Tianbei. Unexpectedly, his life was still in danger.

Huan Meixin took Ye Chen's hand and looked at him and said, "you may die. Do you want to go?"

Ye Chen said in consternation, "what... What's going on?"

Magic fox said, "go out and talk. Don't disturb my rest. Midnight tonight is your only chance. As for whether you go or not, it's up to you."

Huan Meixin said, "yes, mom!" Then he took Ye Chen out.

Two people came outside. Ye Chen looked at Huan Meixin and had many questions in his heart.

"Come to my room."

Huan Meixin looked dignified, for fear of revealing something, so she pulled Ye Chen to her room, locked the door tightly, and isolated the breath.

Ye Chen was even more curious when he saw her so solemn.

Huan Meixin breathed a sigh of relief and said, "there are three supreme masters in my fantasy family. The Supreme Master of heaven is my martial uncle, the Supreme Master of earth is my mother, and the Supreme Master of man is my martial uncle, called fantasy universe."

"Since my ancestors of illusory family failed to accept the Tianbei, the Tianbei has been elusive that day, and no one knows where it has gone."

"However, ten thousand years ago, my martial uncle traveled abroad and accidentally saw the birth of Tianbei."

Ye Chen was shocked and said, "what! Ten thousand years ago, Tianbei was born?"

Huan Meixin said, "yes, my martial uncle is the only one who saw the birth of Tianbei. He knows the final whereabouts of Tianbei."

Ye Chenqi said, "then why was he put in prison?"

Huan Meixin sighed, "after my martial uncle came back, my emperor martial uncle caught the mystery and asked him about the whereabouts of the Tianbei, but my martial uncle refused to say."

Ye Chen said, "why not?"

Huan Meixin said, "because the Tianbei power is too vast, my martial uncle believes that no one in the world can accept it."

"However, my emperor Tianshi uncle has great ambition. He wants to accept Tianbei and remove the curse of my illusionist family. He also wants to use the power of Tianbei to break through the world and become the master."

"My martial uncle and my martial uncle disagreed, so my martial uncle was imprisoned by my martial uncle, tortured day and night, and endured thousands of years of suffering, but he still refused to tell the whereabouts of Tianbei."

Ye Chen said, "your martial uncle's ambition is indeed a little big. Your ancestors can't accept Tianbei. How can he?"

Huan Meixin shook her head and said, "who knows? He said he had a special secret method, but anyway, my martial uncle just refused to say. If you want to know the whereabouts of Tianbei, you have to ask my martial uncle."

"You are the Lord of reincarnation, and he may tell you the secret."

Ye Chen's heart sank, and he immediately caught a trace of danger and said, "if we go to the black prison and ask for clues, it will definitely cause hostility from your martial uncle."

Huan Meixin nodded and said, "that's right. My martial uncle will never allow outsiders to step in, so I said that if you want to inquire about this clue, you may die!"

Ye Chen said, "is there any other clue?"

Huan Meixin said, "no, my martial uncle is the only one who knows the whereabouts of Tianbei. There is no other clue except him."

Ye Chen's eyes flickered, and countless thoughts flashed in his heart. If he offended the magic emperor, he was indeed in danger of falling out.

However, the clue of Tianbei is right in front of him. How can he miss it?

After thinking repeatedly, ye Chen took a deep breath and said, "then I'll go to the black prison tonight."

Huan Meixin held Ye Chen's hand and said softly, "I'll accompany you."

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

After the agreement, ye Chen waited silently for the arrival of the night in Huan Meixin's room.

Time passed little by little. At midnight, ye Chen and Huan Meixin changed into a set of secret clothes, hid their breath, and walked to the black prison.

The black prison was built in the cliff. Ye Chen and Huan Meixin came to the black prison. Sure enough, they saw the guard of the guard changing shifts.

After the shift, Huan Meixin took Ye Chen out.

"Come in, miss."

Those town guards, all arranged by magic fox charm, bowed down to say hello to magic Mei Xin when they saw her coming, and let magic Mei Xin and ye Chen in.

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"Miss, you must come out in half an hour, or we will all die if the magic emperor finds out." The town guard warned again.

Huan Meixin and ye Chen looked at each other. Both of them felt a little dignified, nodded, and entered the black prison with their arms in hand, followed by a guard.

Inside the black prison, it was dark, only with the sound of water ticking, and a breath coming from the depths.

Ye Chen and Huan Meixin, walking to the depths of the prison, saw an unkempt old man, locked on the wall by shackles, full of flogging, iron scalding, beating, knife cutting injuries, without a piece of intact skin.

"The Supreme Lord was tortured again today, from morning to night, but he still didn't say the whereabouts of Tianbei."

The guard whispered.

Ye Chen and Huan Meixin both felt a little desolate...

That old man is the supreme of the magic family, the magic universe.

Huan Huanyu was a little confused. He felt someone approaching and said in a daze, "Huan Huangtian, don't be paranoid. I won't tell you the whereabouts of Tianbei..."

Huan Meixin whispered, "martial uncle, it's me."

Seeing that Huan Huanyu was injured so badly, ye Chen hurried to take a step forward and put his palm on his body. The eight trigrams heaven elixir was released to treat his injury.

However, Huan Huanyu has been tortured for thousands of years, and the injury accumulation is too deep. Ye Chen can't completely treat it in a short time, but only slightly recover.

Huan Huanyu regained a trace of breath, opened his eyes, saw the appearance of Huan Meixin, stayed for a while, and said, "Mei Xin, it's you."

Huan Meixin said, "well, martial uncle, it's me."

Huan Huanyu pulled out a gloomy smile at the corner of his mouth and said, "why, do you also want to accept Tianbei?"

Huan Meixin pulled Ye Chen to Huan Huanyu and said, "martial uncle, who is this?"

Huan Huanyu was stunned. He looked up at Ye Chen and felt the breath of reincarnation pervading Ye Chen. He was stunned and said in a trembling voice, "this is, the Lord of reincarnation...?"

Huan Meixin said, "yes, the person who wants to accept Tianbei is not me, but the Lord of reincarnation!"

"The Tianbei is the most mysterious one in the legend, the xuanbei of reincarnation."

"We ordinary people can't accept Tianbei, but let the Lord of reincarnation take action, we will certainly be able to accept Tianbei."

Huan Huanyu trembled with excitement and said, "yes, you're right. If reincarnation takes action, Tianbei will also surrender. Only the Lord of reincarnation in the world is qualified to be the master of Tianbei!"

Ye Chen Ran the eight trigrams heaven elixir, copied by the fairy Koi, comforted Huan Huanyu, untied his shackles, held him to sit on the stool next to him, and said, "master, calm down, don't be too excited."

Huan Huanyu calmed down a little, calmed down, opened his eyes and saw that ye Chen's cultivation had not completely cut off his flail. He was stunned and said, "Lord of reincarnation, how can you be so weak in this life?"

Ye Chen said, "my cultivation is weak, which makes the elder laugh. Now I need to look for the Tianbei to expand my blood. Please give me some advice."

Huan Huanyu's face sank and said, "your cultivation is absolutely impossible to subdue Tianbei."

Ye Chen said, "please tell me that I have my own way. Even if I die, I won't blame you."

Huan Huanyu calmed down, seemed to fall into memories, and said, "let me think..."

Ye Chen was anxious, but it was not easy to hurry, so she endured the mood and waited silently.

Huan Meixin said, "martial uncle, we only have half an hour."

Huan Huanyu breathed a sigh of relief. His originally muddy eyes were much clearer and said, "don't panic, it's time, Lord of reincarnation, if you want to know the whereabouts of Tianbei, I'll tell you, but after you accept Tianbei in the future, you can repay my fantasy home."

Ye Chen said, "yes! Please rest assured, master. If I can accept Tianbei, I will naturally remove the curse for your fantasy home."

Huan Huanyu smiled and said, "it's so good."

Huan Meixin said, "martial uncle, don't you know? The Lord of reincarnation has pulled out the emperor's holy knife. He is the Savior in the forefathers' prophecy. He must be able to save our fantasy home!"

Huan Huanyu was shocked, stared at Ye Chen and said, "what, you... You pulled out the emperor's holy knife?"

Ye Chen said, "it's just a fluke."

The magic universe trembled and said, "God, God! It seems that my magic home has declined for countless generations, and today there is finally a chance to rise!"

His palm shook uncontrollably under his excitement.

Huan Meixin said, "martial uncle, we don't have much time. Talk quickly!"

Huan Huanyu nodded and said, "well, speaking of Tianbei, I saw it born ten thousand years ago..."

Hearing Huan Huanyu, ye Chen finally mentioned Tianbei, and his heart was tense.

Huan Huanyu said, "ten thousand years ago, I encountered a shocking war. There were two strong men fighting to the death. The thing they fought for was Tianbei!"

Ye Chen tightened his heart and said, "who are the two strongest?"

Huan Huanyu said, "I don't know. I passed by by accident. The monument was just born that day, and the weather was vast, but it was suppressed by the two strongest people, and outsiders couldn't know."

Ye Chen and Huan Meixin looked at each other. In this way, the only people who competed for the Tianbei were the two strongest ones.

And Huan Huanyu is the eyewitness of the accident!

Huan Huanyu then said, "one of the two strongest people is holding a half broken sword in his hand. When I look carefully, it seems that the half broken sword is the rainbow free sword used by Hongjun's ancestor in those days."

Ye Chen heard here, "ah".

Huan Meixin said, "what's the matter?"

Ye Chen took out half of the rainbow free sword he owned and said, "I also have half of the rainbow free sword."

Seeing ye Chen's Wuhong broken sword, Huan Huanyu and Huan Meixin were surprised.

Huan Huanyu was stunned for a while and said, "this... This is a coincidence. It seems that you have a destiny with that stele."

Ye Chen nodded. It would be great if he could find another half of the rainbow free sword while looking for the Tianbei and understand the secret of the eternal origin.

Huan Huanyu then said, "the two strongest men fought and finally took charge of half of the rainbow free sword. Fortunately, they won."



"Another strong man was shot down in the void, and his life and death were unknown."

"The last winner, the strongest, took the Tianbei."

Ye Chen hurriedly said, "then what? The strongest took Tianbei away. Where did he take it?"

Huan Huanyu shook his head and said, "I don't know, but I'm sure it's in the Taishang world, because only the Taishang world can accommodate the majesty of Tianbei for a long time, and no other world can."

"When they were fighting, I quietly left a drop of blood on the Tianbei."

With that, Huan Huanyu offered a blood amulet to Ye Chen.

"Lord of reincarnation, you take this blood amulet. In the future, you will go to the Taishang world. As long as the Tianbei is near you, this blood amulet will have induction."

"However, the premise is that Tianbei has not been refined."

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"If the Tianbei has been refined, the blood I left behind must also be wiped out, and there will be no reaction."

Ye Chen accepted the blood amulet and was very excited, saying, "thank you, master!"

With this blood talisman, he could feel it when he was close to Tianbei. It was simply Tianda's help, which made him see the hope of accepting Tianbei.

The Tianbei has certainly not been refined, because if the Tianbei is refined, ye Chen must be touched, and it is impossible to feel nothing.

Huan Huanyu sighed and said, "well, my heart settlement is completely untied, and my mission is completed. I am worthy of being a phantom home."

The sound fell, and black spells suddenly appeared on the body of the magic universe. The spells fluctuated with an extremely strange and nameless breath, as if they could devour human souls.

Huan Meixin was shocked and said, "uncle, what's the matter with you?"

Huan Huanyu said with a wry smile, "I once left a drop of blood in the Tianbei, which is considered to desecrate the Tianbei. I have already been backfired by the Tianbei. Now the curse is about to break out. I will rest first, Lord of reincarnation. If you climb to the top in the future, remember to wake me up."

After saying this, the dense black curse, like a demon, completely drowned and swallowed the body of the magic universe.

The phantom world's body made a hissing sound and turned into a withered bone in an instant. The withered bone was also covered with black runes like insects, which was extremely strange...

Ye Chen and Huan Meixin looked at each other and their pupils contracted. They were both shocked.

Huan Meixin was even more afraid. Huan Huanyu died so tragically because he had desecrated the monument and was now punished by a curse.

And everyone in the fantasy family is carrying a curse. Once the curse breaks out in the future, she will also end up like the fantasy universe, and will be reduced to withered bones.

"Lord of reincarnation, miss, the fall of phantom universe adult, I'm afraid to disturb the Supreme God, you go!"

The guard behind him, with a trace of panic in his voice, issued a warning.

Ye Chen and Huan Meixin are all in their hearts. If they startle the magic emperor, the consequences are really unimaginable.

"Go!"

Ye Chen made a quick decision, put the blood amulet close to her, and quickly left the cell with Huan Meixin.

After the two got out of the prison, the guards were urging, "go, go!"

However, before they could go far, thousands of feet of bright golden light had burst out from the sky.

A majestic and domineering figure, like a king in the world, emerged from the golden light. It was the Supreme Master of the magic family, the magic emperor!

Magic heaven's eyes were like electricity, like overlooking mole ants, overlooking Ye Chen and magic Meixin, a majestic pressure, fell down violently in the air.

Poof!

Poof!

Poof!

The guards around Ye Chen and his companions all exploded and died in a flash, turning into a shower of blood.

Ye Chen's pupils contracted, and he only felt the incomparable pressure of the flesh, as if he was about to burst and crack.

Fortunately, his physical shackles have been completely cut off, and even trained into an ancient god body, which has doubled his strength. Otherwise, he may not be able to bear the look of magic emperor now.

Huan Meixin took Ye Chen's hand and poured a wisp of aura into it to relieve pressure for him.

The magic emperor sat high in the sky, glared at the two people, and said, "magic Mei Xin, Lord of reincarnation, give me an explanation!"

Magic Mei Xin raised the tower head and said, "what explanation do you want?"

The magic emperor said, "tell me what your martial uncle said before he died!"

"Where is the whereabouts of Tianbei? Tell me!"

"As long as you tell me, I won't pursue anything. In the end, who can find Tianbei depends on his own ability."

Ye Chen's heart sank and he was still thinking about whether to tell Huan Huangtian.

Huan Meixin said, "don't believe my martial uncle. He is very cruel. If you say so, he will kill you immediately."

Ye Chen stopped talking as soon as he was cold.

Huan Huangtian stared at Huan Meixin, glanced at Ye Chen again, and said, "why, you won't say?"

Huan Meixin smiled charming and said, "martial uncle, I'm sorry. We're also for you. Tianbei's power is too strong, and only the Lord of reincarnation can accept it. Don't think too much. I'll go first and say goodbye."

The words fell, and Huan Meixin took Ye Chen's hand and quickly ran out.

The magic emperor was furious and said, "under my eyes, do you want to go?"

"Yongye demon heaven, I suppressed it!"

With a wave of his palm, the magic emperor used a move of the Hongmeng ancient Qi, which was called the great magic heaven in the eternal night.

Suddenly, the eternal night enveloped the sky.

The starlight and moonlight in the sky dimmed in an instant, and only the eternal night was shrouded in it.

Ye Chen and Huan Meixin also lost all the light in an instant, fell into absolute darkness, and lost their direction.

In the eternal dark night, the magic emperor was covered with tens of thousands of feet of golden light, which was also all convergent and hidden into the darkness.

"I'll give you another chance to tell you the whereabouts of Tianbei, and I'll spare you from dying."

"Otherwise, you two, don't want to leave alive today!"

The majestic and cold voice of the phantom emperor came out in the boundless night, which was palpating.

Hoo!

Suddenly, ye Chen felt a strong palm wind, and with unimaginable terrible momentum, he blasted at Ye Chen's body.

"Be careful!"

Huan Meixin was shocked and hurriedly hugged Ye Chen's body to resist a slap for him.

Bang!

A palm in the dark severely hit Huan Meixin's body. She vomited blood on the spot, and her soft body fell into Ye Chen's arms.

"Fantasy girl!"

Ye Chen looked heavy and hurriedly held Huan Meixin. In the dark, she couldn't see her situation clearly, but she felt that her temperature was rapidly becoming cold.