

Physician 7921

Chapter 7921

This sword, like a grain in ear in spring, blooms the dawn of hope and vitality. No matter how dark and desperate the situation is, it can be reversed.

Ye Chen was just suppressed by the epic mirror, but after cutting out this sword, the suppressed breath was instantly broken, like a bud breaking through the lock of the earth, with surging vitality.

Feng Lanxi felt the majestic fluctuation of Qi and blood from ye Chen's sword, and was shocked.

"Is this the legendary nine swords for cutting the sky? It's really extremely fierce!"

Feng Lanxi urges the epic mirror to protect itself.

Ye Chen's sword was like lightning. He cut it in the past and cut it on Feng Lanxi, but there was no blood splashing out.

Feng Lanxi hid his real body in the mirror of the epic.

What ye Chen cut was only an illusion projected by her using the epic mirror.

The mirror light flickered, but her real body had already wrapped around Ye Chen's back.

"Lord of reincarnation, it's a pity that you met me. Admit defeat!"

Feng Lanxi's cold cry rang out, and a palm blasted down at Ye Chen's vest.

"Dust tablet, guard!"

Ye Chen reacted very quickly, and a dragon's song shook the whole world. In the lake under his feet, the power of a dust tablet rose around him, showing a bell like posture to resist the blow of Fenglan river.

Bang!

With the blessing of the epic mirror, Feng Lanxi's palm was very powerful, and instantly broke Ye Chen's dust tablet guard.

However, ye Chen, relying on Chenbei's resistance, also successfully blocked her blow, and he was not injured.

"What!"

Feng Lanxi's pretty face changed slightly, and she only felt a burst of shock coming, and her palm felt numb..

"The god elephant crashed into the sky and was suppressed by me!"

Ye Chen shouted wildly. Taking this opportunity, his whole body was full of bright breath, and a giant bright elephant towering like a mountain emerged behind him.

The long nose of the giant elephant of light, looking up to the sky, seemed to crack the sky, and the vast and domineering majesty erupted.

It's the majesty of epic glory, the majesty of Wu Zu's shackles in no time and space, facing the attack and killing of countless mysterious monsters, Wu Yi soared to the sky and resisted to the end!

The epic mirror of fenglanxi is a glorious epic.

Ye Chen's God, like avalanche, is also a vast epic, representing Wu Zu's idea of resistance!

When the weather of the bright colossus emerged, everyone felt that a strong will to the extreme, surging to the extreme, that was the unyielding will of Wu Zu!

Click!

In the pavilion in the middle of the lake, the epic emperor felt the will of Wu Zu, his face trembled, the tea cup in his hand was crushed, and the fragments fell to the ground.

Feng Lanxi was also suffocated for a while, and he only felt that his body was as small as an ant against the backdrop of the bright giant elephant.

Boom!

Ye Chen slammed his fist violently, and the giant elephant of light broke through and rushed out. If he wanted to collapse, he severely hit the body of Feng Lanxi.

Feng Lanxi urged the epic mirror to resist, but at the moment, ye Chen was like the arrival of Wu Zu. Wu Yi was soaring in the sky, and his power was too overbearing.

Bang!

Ye Chen punched violently, opened the epic mirror of Feng Lanxi, and then punched her on the shoulder.

Poof!

Feng Lanxi felt a burst of ferocious and domineering power, and came. On the spot, he vomited blood, and his body flew out in confusion, wiping the lake all the way. Finally, he couldn't stand still, plop, and fell into the lake.

The outcome is divided.

Ye Chen withdrew his fist, and the virtual shadow of the bright giant elephant gradually disappeared in the air.

At the beginning of the day, the sage looked at Ye Chen stupidly and whispered, "this... Is this the unique skill of Wu Zu? Such overbearing Wu Yi has been beyond the law of reality."

Ye Linyuan was also shocked, and his face was dignified.

Ye Chen's martial arts brought him great deterrence.

Even, he felt that ye Chen, the door god, was like crashing into the sky. His power had not yet been brought into full play, and he could even say that he was just getting started.

If you reach the peak level, I'm afraid even the realm of the feather emperor can be smashed with one blow.

"The Lord is really brave!"

Sheng juetian was also happy, and he admired Ye Chen's ferocity more and more.

The epic emperor in the pavilion in the middle of the lake is difficult to keep calm, his old body is shaking, his face can't help changing, and I don't know what he is thinking.

Boom!

At this time, the lake vibrated, and a dark, gloomy, mysterious and nameless evil spirit vaguely diffused from the bottom of the lake.

"Huh?"

Ye Chen's face sank, but he saw the lake under his feet. I don't know when it turned into the color of chalk, which was very strange.

"Lord of reincarnation, I haven't lost yet!"

A cold female voice sounded.

But under the bottom of the lake, a girl slowly rose.

This girl, of course, is Fenglanxi.

But the shape of Fenglan river at this moment is completely different from that just now.

Her hair turned white like frost and snow, one by one, flying away with the wind.

Her skin and clothes have become pale. Only her eyes are deep red like blood, like a witch.

Strands of unspeakable secret evil spirit, surrounded by her thin and graceful body, constantly transpiration, countless strange and distorted laws, constantly collide and intersect, rubbing into a vigorous storm.

This storm stirred the lake and made Ye Chen feel great pressure and retreated repeatedly.

"This is..."

Ye Chen felt the breath on Feng Lanxi and was immediately shocked.

At the moment, the smell of Fenglan River doesn't belong to the real world at all, but has a mysterious fluctuation without time and space.

Even, ye Chen caught a very familiar cause and effect.

That is the cause and effect of supreme will!

Under the gathering of countless evil spirits, ye Chen seemed to see a familiar dead face!

"Supreme will! Can you resonate with supreme will?"

Ye Chen was extremely shocked and looked at Feng Lanxi inconceivably.

Feng Lanxi has two souls. Now what she shows is her other soul.

This soul can resonate and vibrate with the supreme will in the depths of Wuwu space and time.

Ye Chen was completely shocked. No wonder the epic emperor would value Feng Lanxi so much, and even said that the other party had the potential to prove Tao.

It turns out that Feng Lanxi can resonate with the supreme will!

"That's right! I can get the blessing of the ancient god of Tuodi. It is said that reincarnation is invincible, but I don't think so."

"In front of the ancient god of Tuo emperor, who dares to be invincible and who dares to be invincible? All kinds of things in the universe are ashes, and only the Lord of the ancient god is eternal!"

Feng Lanxi, like a white haired witch, sent out a vast chant. Her pale, bloodless palm was like a mysterious claw of time and space, with a bloody breath, she grabbed at Ye Chen's heart.

Ye Chen felt the unprecedented danger, and her hair stood up, and her heart pounded, as if she saw the coming of supreme will.

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"Emperor's holy knife, kill me!"

Ye Chen shouted violently, subconsciously sacrificing the emperor's holy knife, and he wanted to pull the knife out of its sheath and kill everything.

"Enough!"

At this time, in the pavilion in the middle of the lake, the epic Tianjun's body burst out, holding Ye Chen's hand with one hand and Feng Lanxi with the other, separating the two.

"Lan Xi, you lost. Don't fight any more."

The voice of the epic emperor is cold.

All kinds of evil spirits on Feng Lanxi suddenly disappeared, and she recovered the appearance of an ordinary girl, but her face was a little pale.

"Master..."

Feng Lanxi stared at the epic emperor stupidly, and did not know why the other party wanted to stop.

The huge sense of crisis in Ye Chen's heart also disappeared, but he was still full of vigilance and vigilance, staring at Feng Lanxi.

He never thought that Feng Changkong, the granddaughter, could communicate with the supreme will.

The epic emperor loosened Ye Chen's hand and said, "Lord of reincarnation, this duel is the victory of your tianchu empire. You are the leader, and we all listen to you."

Ye Chen was dazed and confused.

At the beginning of the day, the emperor of heaven was delighted to see the epic emperor admit defeat, and applauded with many of his elite and strong men.

"Epic emperor, it's said in advance that if we, the leader of tianchu Empire, really get the treasure, it's up to us to distribute it. It's not up to you to point out."

At the beginning of the day, the holy ancestor smiled and said, thinking about how to distribute the treasure in his heart..

The epic emperor had no reaction, but looked at the emperor's holy knife in Ye Chen's hand, and his expression changed constantly. Finally, without saying a word, he turned and left.

"Master!"

Feng Lanxi shouted and wanted to follow up.

"Slow!"

Ye Chen's face changed, grabbed her wrist and sternly asked:

"What kind of existence is supreme will? Is Tuodi ancient god the name of supreme will?"

Feng Lanxi angrily said, "let go of me! Can you call the name of the ancient god directly?"

Ye Chen said, "tell me the cause and effect behind this!"

Feng Lanxi said, "I don't talk to the dead. Sooner or later, you will be buried by the ancient god!" Then he angrily broke away Ye Chen's hand and turned to leave.

Ye Chen shouted, "do you still remember your grandpa?"

When Feng Lanxi heard this, his body trembled. He turned around, stunned, and said, "what's the matter with me... My grandpa? Do you know him?"

Ye Chen nodded and said, "I naturally know your grandfather's name is Feng Changkong. It was with his key that I stepped here."

Feng Lanxi's delicate body trembled more severely and said, "my grandpa... Is he all right?"

Ye Chen was silent for a moment, and then said, "he is dead."

Hearing the bad news, Feng Lanxi widened his eyes, the circles of his eyes were slightly red, and then smiled bitterly and said, "I knew for a long time that he would not believe in the ancient god, but admired reincarnation. Sooner or later, he would be plagued by the ancient god and die of an unnatural death."

Ye Chen said, "ancient god... What is it?"

Feng Lanxi said, "the ancient god is the oldest race in Wuwu time and space."

"The ancient gods have their own will and can resist the chaos of time and space."

"Those who don't have their own will are called demon gods, which are nameless twisted monsters. They only have the instinct to kill."

"There is another kind, called scattered God, which is the most fragile God. It is too fragile to bear the law of no time and space, and can only escape to the real world."

"The last kind, called outer gods, are gods who fly from the outer space and time to testify, such as Hongjun and Wuzu, are outer gods."

"The ancient god of Tuodi, whom I believe in, is the Lord of the ancient gods of the heavens, that is, the supreme will in your mouth."

Ye Chen was shocked,

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Ye Chen said, "then wait!"

Feng Lanxi shook his head and turned away.

She fought with Ye Chen, and ye Chen won. Naturally, ye Chen was also the leader.

At the beginning of the day, the holy ancestor was happy and began to arrange people.

Ye Chen was naturally not interested in the fight with the supreme ancient god.

What he is interested in is the wonderful rejuvenation pill in the old treasure!

If he can get the rejuvenation magic pill, he can recover his youth and pursue Ren tiannv.

By the afternoon, the hands of tianchu Empire and epic Empire had been arranged.

The treasure hunt team of tianchu Empire has more than 20 people, led by Ye Chen, followed by Ye Linyuan and Sheng juetian.

On the side of the epic Empire, more than 20 elite and powerful men were also sent, most of whom were good players in Tianxuan realm, and were under the management of Feng Lanxi.

The teams on both sides meet and are ready to start.

"Good luck, Lord of reincarnation."

At the beginning of the day, the holy ancestor saw Ye Chen off with a smile, and he was already imagining the appearance of the treasure in his heart.

"Be careful, Lanxi. The power of ancient gods cannot be lightly used."

The epic emperor also sent off for Feng Lanxi, with sincere advice..

Feng Lanxi replied, "yes, master, I'll go."

The epic emperor nodded and said, "go."

Feng Lanxi took his hand and looked at Ye Chen.

"Elder, I'll start first."

Ye Chen arched his hand to the emperor at the beginning of the day, leading Feng Lanxi and others to step into a special transmission array, and set out to the location of the treasure.

The treasure of the old lord is buried in the center of the epic world. In the epic Empire, there is a special transmission array that can transmit the past.

Ye Chen, Feng Lanxi, Sheng juetian, ye Linyuan and others were sent near the treasure.

The tianchu Empire and the epic Empire have long established joint strongholds near the treasure, guarded by many strong men to strictly prevent the invasion of fierce beasts and Warcraft.

The defenders in the stronghold had long been informed that ye Chen and others were coming, and immediately came forward to salute:

"I have seen the Lord of reincarnation, the saint of Lanxi!"

Ye Chen nodded and said, "is there any smell of suspicious people?"

When he stepped into the epic world to search for treasure, he must touch the mystery of heaven. Most people in the wanxu temple and Jianmen will notice it.

It is almost impossible for him to swallow the treasure alone, and the fight is inevitable.

A guard said, "no, everything around is as usual, and there are no outsiders."

Ye Chen said, "well, be careful. My enemies at wanxu and Jianmen are likely to invade."

The guard said, "in our stronghold, there is a large guard array jointly arranged by the two empires, which can never be invaded by outsiders."

Epic Empire and tianchu Empire have been fighting openly and secretly for many years in order to compete for treasures, but no matter what, both sides have a consensus that they will never be allowed

If his throne body is still there, an idea can make heaven and earth iron, and it is impossible to give people time to react.

Fu Hongchen laughed and said, "when you kill Ye Chen, you can take back your throne."

The Iron Throne nodded and said, "I hope so. Let's go down."

At that moment, the Iron Throne and Fu Hongchen walked along the channel towards the underground world.

Not long after the two men went down, outside the stronghold, a bright girl in colorful clothes, with a sword around her waist, also came over.

"It's really lively. Jianmen and reincarnation are the enemies of your majesty and father. If I kill them all, your majesty and father will be very happy."

The girl frowned, smiled, and shook the hilt of the sword at her waist.

She is the girl from the dream, the daughter of Mo Canglan, the ancestor of Mo family, Mo Caidie!

Mo Caidie went quietly to the underground world.

Ye Chen, Feng Lanxi, ye Linyuan and others are in the underground world.

They are powerful, and the blood bats in the underground world can't hurt them at all.

Soon, all the blood bats were killed, and a thick layer of blood mud accumulated on the ground.

"Keep moving."

Ye Chen wiped the blood on the reincarnation sky sword, which is to take people to move on..

Although he is

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Ye Chen looked at Wu Jue Shen and was deeply shocked by the powerful momentum of the ten Heavenly Kings.

The Wu Jue God in the peak period simply existed like heaven and earth, and it was not an old look that he stayed in the reincarnation heaven now and lived a long life.

"Wujue God, surrender! You have lost!"

The feather emperor, with his black hair flying, shouted at Wu Jue Shen.

At that time, he was still very young, without years of wear and tear, and never old.

Wu Jue God laughed and said, "feather emperor, you can go together. What's the fear of my Wu Jue God?"

The feather emperor said, "good, stubborn, I will send you on the road!"

At present, the ancient emperor Yu Huang didn't talk nonsense. He took his Heavenly Emperor and ancestors and blatantly killed Wu Jue God.

One side is the peerless master who stands proudly at the peak, and the other side is the newly rising emperor and ancestor. The two sides compete for hegemony and fight fiercely, only making the sky dim and the sun and the moon pale.

Countless martial arts supernatural powers, fierce collision.

Ye Chen was shocked when he watched the decisive battle of the former hegemony.

The confrontation between Wu Jue God and the ancient emperor Yu Huang and others made Ye Chen, a bystander, gain a lot, and realize and confirm his own martial arts.

Sheng Juetian, ye Linyuan and others, as well as the elite and strong men of the Tianchu Empire and the epic Empire, were all watching attentively.

Feng Lanxi is also concentrating on watching the war. She has seen these ancient memory projections many times, and each time she watches them, she can bring her new insights.

In the old days, the law of the world was not seriously damaged, so the battle at that time was much more intense than today.

Masters such as Wu Jue Shen and Yu Huanggu Di fought thousands of moves in a face-to-face meeting. Their confrontation is enough to make people aftertaste thousands of years. No matter how many times you watch it, you won't get tired of it, and you will get new harvest every time..

When Ye Chen and others watched the war very seriously, a black tide like smell of steel came silently.

"Huh?"

Ye Chen, who was watching the war, suddenly woke up and looked back, but he saw the figure of Fu Hongchen and the iron throne, appearing in the rear.

"Want to sneak attack!?"

Ye Chen snorted, cut out with a backhand sword, and the snow fell thousands of miles, cutting off the attack of the Iron Throne.

Ye Linyuan, Feng Lanxi and others also woke up and looked back.

When seeing the Iron Throne and Fu Hongchen appear, everyone's expression also becomes dignified and alert.

The Iron Throne failed the sneak attack, and his face changed slightly.

Fu Hongchen's eyes are also a little ugly.

Originally, he wanted the iron throne to attack and kill Ye Chen and others while they were feeling the martial arts.

Even if it can't be really killed, as long as it can be severely damaged, he will take advantage of it.

But unexpectedly, ye Chen was very alert. At the moment when the Iron Throne shot, he was aware of it and completely failed their sneak attack plan.

Qiang, Qiang.

Ye Linyuan and Feng Lanxi both pulled out their swords around their waists.

Although they didn't deal with Ye Chen very much, they naturally wanted to unite in the face of foreign enemies.

Fu Hongchen and the Iron Throne looked at each other. Naturally, they were not stupid enough to fight so many people against Ye Chen.

"Go!"

They reacted very quickly and were about to withdraw.

"Since everyone is here and it's so lively, why should we leave?"

At this time, a fragile female voice sounded.

A girl appeared from the corner of the cave in the distance.

This girl is so bright and beautiful, so lively and lovely. As soon as she appears, even the world seems to have more color.

She always wore a shallow smile at the corners of her mouth, and there was no murderous spirit on her. A few butterflies danced on her colorful clothes, and the dark underground caves seemed to become lively and cheerful because of her appearance.

Ye Chen and others' eyes fell on the girl and suddenly found a very strange thing.

The girl doesn't seem to belong to this world. There is no law of the real world on her.

Her presence here has even affected the laws of the surrounding space, making it dreamy and unreal.

Fu Hongchen and the Iron Throne both felt a little dizzy in their heads and hurriedly stopped their steps to stabilize their minds.

"Mo Caidie, it's you!"

Ye Linyuan over there stared at the girl with burning eyes and said.

This girl is naturally Mo Caidie.

"Uncle Linyuan, Hello, your majesty misses you very much. When will you go back?"

Mo Caidie smiled sweetly and said hello kindly.

"Why are you here? You also want to seize the treasure of the old lord?"

Ye Linyuan clenched the handle of the sword and asked coldly.

Mo Caidie smiled and said, "yes, yes, your majesty wants the treasure and sends me to get it, but it seems that you all want to rob me, so it's troublesome."

Ye Linyuan said coldly, "it's no trouble. Just see the real chapter under your hand. Let me see your magical cultivation. How far have you grown? Go ahead!"

Mo Caidie was still laughing and said, "Uncle Linyuan, I learned some forbidden magic power of Dayong Qianqiu from my father. It's nothing bad. Please give me some advice today."

The voice fell, Mo Caidie pinched the formula with her hands, and a strange smell filled her body.

That breath does not belong to the real world, nor does it belong to nothingness, but with the color of dreams, such as dreams. As soon as it blooms out, everyone present feels his mind shaking, and even his consciousness is a little confused, as if he is going to fall into the dream world.

Ye Chen only felt a flower in front of her, and then the whole world changed.

He found that he fell into a world of war. The sky was bloody, and the sun was red with blood. There were a sea of corpses everywhere, and there were cries of fighting everywhere.

A figure with martial intention rushed into the sky, facing ten masters at the level of emperor.

It turned out to be Wujue God and the ten Heavenly Kings!

This world is actually the projection world in the old lord, and it is the war memory of the old lord.

Mo Caidie unexpectedly transformed this world into a dream and forcibly dragged Ye Chen and others into it.

Now ye Chen, ye Linyuan, Sheng juetian, Feng Lanxi, Fu Hongchen, iron throne, and the elite and powerful of tianchu Empire and epic Empire have been dragged into this dream world.

Mo Caidie stood on a heap of corpses. Her bright and flying girl's pure breath made the corpses look lively and cute, extremely weird.

"Uncle Linyuan, Lord of reincarnation, my dream cultivation is not high. I can only transform this dream world based on the memory projection of the old lord. Please don't laugh."

Mo Caidie said with a sweet smile.

Ye Chen, ye Linyuan, Feng Lanxi and others felt a biting chill.

This is the world of memory projection and dream, but everything around is so real.

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The fierce cries of killing, the collision of martial arts gods, and the splashing blood and mutilated limbs all make people feel the cruelty of war.

Mo Caidie laughed again, "although it's a dream, if you are killed, you will really die. When you die, no one should compete with me for the treasure."

With that, Mo Caidie patted her hands and jumped up from the pile of corpses.

At this time, in the sky, the decisive battle between Wu Jue God and the top ten ancestors was also divided.

The great starry sky of Wu Jue God was completely broken.

The tablet of his God was also knocked down, falling out from a distance, and I don't know where it fell.

He was covered with blood and scars. He had been badly hurt and completely defeated.

"Damn it!"

Wu Jueshen gnashed his teeth and his face was unwilling. Seeing ye Chen and others who suddenly appeared, he felt very strange in his heart, but the situation was critical, and he had no time to think more, so he quickly turned and ran away.

"Don't let Wu Jue Shen run away! And his younger martial brother Wutian, should send people to chase him in the depths of tianwu immortal gate! I'll get the Tianjun Fengshen tablet!"

The ancient feather Emperor gave a loud order, and he was ready to seize the tablet of the emperor of heaven.

Wu Jue God has been defeated, and it is only a matter of time before he falls. What he wants most now is the monument of the emperor of heaven.

That's a thirty-three day super artifact, ranking

Chapter 7927

Ye Linyuan's heart was shocked and he recalled his previous memory.

In the past, when wanxu temple and tianwuxianmen competed for hegemony, he was ordered by the ancient emperor Yu Huang to stay in the inner earth.

At that time, reincarnation was about to appear, and the war between the old and the new was fierce. Ye Linyuan took this opportunity to seize reincarnation, resonate with the Ye family, and prepare to inherit it.

Later, the feather emperor discovered this and decided to dig the reincarnation emperor's bone and cast a sword as punishment.

Ye Linyuan had no choice but to transfer his destiny to Ye Chen's previous life.

Now hearing the emperor's question, ye Linyuan was a little confused.

Because he knew that the feather emperor in front of him was just a dream.

Everything around is just a dream made by Mo Caidie.

Mo Caidie said with a smile, "Your Majesty, uncle Linyuan will betray you in the future. You should kill him together. You should kill all these people. Don't leave your hand."

The feather emperor's face sank, his eyes swept over Ye Chen, ye Linyuan and others, and locked their Qi machine. Under the capture of the heavenly machine, he really found that they would have a lot of gratitude and resentment with themselves in the future, and they were his mortal enemies.

"Very good, very good, it turns out that they are all enemies of my future generations, so I will kill you all!"

The ancient emperor Yu Huang was furious, and the thousand hand Taoist method was launched. Behind it, the immortal Buddha thousand hands appeared, and each showed his magic powers. He exploded and killed Ye Chen, ye Linyuan and others.

Fu Hongchen and the iron throne had already felt bad, and the wind also ran away.

And ye Chen, ye Linyuan, Feng Lanxi, Sheng juetian and others, the Qi machine is locked, but it is difficult to escape..

"The holy cup of human slaughter, stop it for me!"

Ye Chen shouted violently, and immediately offered the holy cup of human slaughter to resist the attack of the feather emperor.

Fortunately, the ancient emperor Yu Huang just ended his war with Wu Jue Shen, and his breath consumed a lot. Moreover, his cultivation now is not as terrible as that of later generations, so after ye Chen's Holy Grail was offered, he also narrowly blocked his blow.

In fact, the reason why the ancient emperor Yu Huang was able to defeat Wu Jue Shen was not because he exceeded his accomplishments, but because of the suppression of Qi.

"Go!"

After ye Chen blocked the attack of the ancient emperor Yu Huang, he immediately retreated with Sheng juetian and Feng Lanxi.

Many strong men of tianchu Empire and epic Empire also fought and retreated, covering Ye Chen's retreat.

They didn't expect to fight in their dreams.

Moreover, if you die in a dream, you really die, and there is no hope of returning to reality.

"Iron blood sky, broken!"

Ye Linyuan saw the emperor's thousand hand martial arts killing, and hurriedly used the iron blood sky forbidden art. A sword like thousands of troops collided, which was worthy of dissolving the emperor's killing move.

Then, he also ran away quickly.

Seeing the defeat of the attack, the ancient emperor Yu Huang was immediately furious. He glanced at the ancestors of heavenly kings such as Hong Chunqiu, Ren Duxing, and Feng Dijun, and shouted, "you go to hunt down Wujue God and Wutian, as well as ye Linyuan and the Iron Throne. I will kill the Lord of reincarnation myself!"

After that, the ancient emperor Yu Huang burst and went after ye Chen in person.

Hong Chunqiu, Ren Duxing, Feng Dijun and others separately pursued the enemy.

The emperor Feng secretly looked at Ye Chen's back, and his eyes couldn't help but glance up a trace of appreciation, and said, "is this boy the Lord of reincarnation in later generations? Cut all the flails, and sure enough, there is a way."

Hong Chunqiu sneered and said, "emperor Feng, why, do you like the Lord of reincarnation?"

Emperor Feng shook his head and said, "how can I be loyal to wanxu? Can I still rebel?"

Hong Chunqiu snorted and stopped talking. They went to hunt down Wujue God together.

Ren Duxing was ordered to hunt down Fu Hongchen and the iron throne, but his eyes turned and he didn't know what he was thinking. His body quietly flew in the same direction.

That direction is the direction in which the tablet of the emperor of heaven was knocked down just now.

The ancient emperor Yu Huang originally wanted to directly seize the tablet of the emperor of heaven, but he knew that the world was just a dream and panicked in his heart. Now he just wanted to kill Ye Chen, seize the Qi of reincarnation, and let the dream world continue forever. He didn't care about any tablet of the emperor of heaven.

Ye Chen took Sheng Juetian, Feng Lanxi and others, and ran away in a rather embarrassed way.

In this world, the ancient emperor Yu Huang has just defeated Wu Jue Shen, and the Qi of the ruins is glorious to the point of invincibility.

Facing the majesty of the ancient emperor, they can be said to have no power to fight back.

Sheng Jue Tian was a little flustered and said, "Lord, shouldn't we die here?"

Ye Chen's face was heavy and said, "since this world is a dream, we can go out as long as we find a way to break the dream."

Feng Lanxi said, "this dream is based on the memory projection of the old lord. The law is too firm. It is almost reality. How can it be broken?"

She sacrificed the epic mirror, reflected the heavens, and found that this dream world was full of many practical laws, like dreams but not dreams, like reality but not reality. If she wanted to crack it, she didn't know where to start.

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and felt the smell of death everywhere. It was a narrow escape.

Peering into the sky, ye Chen found that the only vitality came from the inner earth!

"Geocentric region, my grandfather, ye evil god?"

Ye Chen was stunned and suddenly caught the figure of his grandfather.

At this moment, his grandfather just came back from the future time and space, ready to rescue his previous life.

In other words, his grandfather is in the inner earth.

"Grandpa, I'm here to help me out!"

Ye Chen's heart sent out ideas, calling for Grandpa's arrival.

In this dream world, his reincarnation cemetery is blocked by an invisible force.

His contact with Huang Lao, xuanhanyu and others was also cut off.

If you want to get out of trouble, maybe you can only rely on grandpa!

On the other side, Fu Hongchen and the Iron Throne also fled,

Where have they seen such scenes? They have experienced many storms and waves in the real world, and they have fought in the dream world, but they still have a lifetime

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Boom!

At this time, the Mountain Gate of tianwu Xianmen, Xianjia buildings and towering buildings, began to collapse and destroy, and the fire burned up.

With the defeat of Wujue God, the army of wanxu Temple invaded the Mountain Gate of tianwuxianmen, burning, killing and looting everywhere.

Tianwu immortal sect, which used to be prosperous and lively, now turned into a purgatory world. Countless people were killed, and female disciples were sullied in public in turn. The scene was terrible.

"Wu Jue God is dying. Don't let go of demon Zu Wutian!"

Xuantian Xiao, the ancestor of the Xuan family, led the army of the Xiao king hall to enter the tianwu immortal gate to search for the trace of the demon ancestor Wutian.

The demon ancestor Wutian originally stuck to the tianwu immortal gate and used the mountain protection array to fight against the wanxu temple.

However, with the defeat of Wu Jue Shen, the general situation was gone, and the confrontation was meaningless. Under the protection of several trusted people, he fled.

Fu Hongchen caught the breath of demon Zu Wutian and chased him all the way. The two met outside the mountains of tianwuxianmen.

Demon Zu Wutian saw Fu Hongchen and thought it was the pursuer of wanxu, who was trying to fight.

Fu Hongchen knelt down, kowtowed and shouted excitedly, "disciple Fu Hongchen, see the heavenly ancestor!"

At this time, the demon ancestor was infinite and had not yet decayed. There was a breath of glory and honor on him, which was the honor brought to him by taking charge of the gate of eternal life.

When Mo Zu wudian saw Fu Hongchen kneeling down, he was surprised and said, "who are you?"

Fu Hongchen said, "I am a disciple of the later Jianmen."

Mo Zu Wutian was surprised and said, "Jianmen? It's a force cultivated by my senior brother secretly. Later, he said to me that there is a disciple like you in Jianmen for my comeback?"

Fu Hongchen said, "I come from later generations. Now this world is just a dream."

Mo Zu Wutian was even more surprised and said, "is it a dream? Is this world just an illusion?"

Fu Hongchen said, "yes."

The demon ancestor pinched his fingers, and suddenly felt that the secret of heaven matched, and the world was really just a dream..

He was stunned and murmured, "life is just an illusion? And where should I go? Elder martial brother asked me to take charge of the sword sect and plot revenge, but the atmosphere of the ruins temple is everywhere in the sky and earth. How can I revenge?"

Fu Hongchen said, "Lao Zu, don't stay in the world too much. It's too dangerous. You can't fight the emperor now. Go to the dark sea and slowly find a way to accumulate strength."

Demon ancestor Wu Tiandao: "go to the dark forbidden sea?"

Fu Hongchen said, "yes, you go to the dark forbidden sea and establish a force called the old alliance. You have a chance to rise."

The demon ancestor had no way of heaven: "the old alliance? Can the old alliance I established fight against the wanxu temple in the future?"

Fu Hongchen hesitated and said, "this..."

Today's old League is in ruins, and the demon ancestor Wutian is also seriously decayed and seriously weakened. Let alone fight against the wanxu, I'm afraid it's even difficult to breathe.

But if you don't go to the dark forbidden sea and establish the old alliance, Fu Hongchen doesn't know where the devil ancestor can go.

After a pause, Fu Hongchen gritted his teeth and said, "anyway, Lao Zu, let's go to the dark forbidden sea first! As long as we go to the dark forbidden sea, we will be safe."

Now there are many dangers in the pursuit of wanxu, and Fu Hongchen doesn't know how to get out of trouble.

Now the only hope is to go to the dark forbidden sea to avoid hunting, and then establish the old alliance.

Although today's old alliance is declining, anyway, at least it has been brilliant for thousands of years.

As long as the old alliance is established, Fu Hongchen doesn't believe that he can't find a way to escape from his dream and return to reality for thousands of years.

At that moment, Fu Hongchen wanted to take the demon Zu Wutian and take refuge in the dark forbidden sea.

"Hahaha, demon Zu Wutian, where else can you go?"

At this time, a burst of laughter rang out.

However, Lin Xiaokong, the ancestor of the Lin family, Mo Canglan, the ancestor of the Mo family, and Shi Wanye, the ancestor of the emperor Shi family, came down with a group of strong people like a tsunami, surrounded by Mo Zu Wutian, the iron throne, Fu Hongchen and others.

Mo Zu Wutian and others turned pale, but they could not escape.

"Hold your hands!"

Lin Xiaokong shouted loudly, and then joined forces with Mo Canglan, Emperor Shi Wanye and other strong men to catch Mo Zu Wutian and others, who could not resist at all.

At this time, Ye Linyuan was also captured by Ye Chunjun, the ancestor of the Ye family.

Ye Linyuan did not resist, but was obediently arrested.

The defeated and fugitive Wu Jue God was chased back by Emperor Feng and Hong Chunqiu.

Ye Chen, Sheng Juetian, Feng Lanxi and others were also uncomfortable. They were not enemies of the ancient emperor Yu Huang at all. They were captured alive and returned to the Tianwu Immortal Gate. They were thrown on the square in front of the Tianwu Immortal Gate together with Ye Linyuan, Mo Zu Wutian, Fu Hongchen, Iron Throne and others.

Mo Caidie sat on a big tree beside the square, shaking her feet and looking like a playful man, and said to the emperor, "Your Majesty, you are indeed invincible, and these people have been captured by you."

Listening to Mo Caidie's boast, the emperor was very happy.

In his life, he has heard too many flattering words, but now when he hears Mo Caidie's praise, he is greatly benefited in his heart, and he also likes this flying and bright little girl very much.

"Little girl, how do you want to kill them? Beheading, waist cutting, canning, or shredding?"

The Feather Emperor asked with a smile.

Mo Caidie said, "You can decide, Your Majesty."

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The feather emperor nodded and shouted, "come on, kill Wu Jue God first."

Now in the eyes of the ancient emperor Yu Huang, the greatest threat is naturally Wu Jue Shen.

Ren Duxing, Hong Chunqiu, Emperor Shi Wanye and several other heavenly kings and ancestors were ordered out of the line, each holding a sword, and wanted to kill Wujue God.

At the moment, Wu Jue Shen was scarred and had no ability to resist.

Mo Caidie saw that the feather emperor was going to kill, and hurriedly said, "Hey, your majesty, don't kill him, at least you should leave his spirit."

The feather emperor said, "why?"

Mo Caidie said, "now that the war is over, the law of the world is seriously damaged, and even the whole world is about to collapse. We need to use some magic weapons to guard the law and heaven and earth."

The Jade Emperor nodded and said, "I also have this intention. I have entrusted Xiao Xinghe to cast the eight heavenly swords, and now I am collecting materials."

Mo Caidie said, "ordinary materials are useless. Leave the soul of Wu Jue God. It's enough to dismember him into eight parts and harden the eight heavenly swords."

The feather emperor's eyes lit up and said, "little girl, you are still thoughtful, but Wu Jue's soul will not die, I'm afraid there will be endless trouble!"

Mo Caidie said with a smile, "there is no future trouble. The Lord of reincarnation has been captured and killed. All future troubles do not exist."

The feather emperor pinched his fingers and found the future mystery, just as Mo Caidie said.

As long as ye Chen is killed, any future troubles can be solved.

"Very good, very good, hahaha, Wu Jue Shen, you are dying, what else do you have to say?"

The feather emperor laughed and looked down at the Wujue Shinto with a winner's posture.

Wu Jue was covered with blood, and his injury was extremely serious. Seeing his younger martial brother, Mo Zu Wutian, was also captured, he felt a burst of sadness in his heart. He gnawed his teeth and said, "Yu Huang ancient emperor, don't be complacent! Even if the people of our tianwu immortal sect die, the Supreme Master of Wu Zu will revenge for us!"

The feather emperor snorted and said, "Wu Zu has already fallen, and you still fantasize that he will revenge you. Nonsense!"

Mo Caidie said with a smile, "Wu Jue God, your Wu Zu is trapped in no time and space. He is tortured by countless demons and monsters. He is too busy to take care of himself. I'm afraid it's impossible to come again to save you. Please accept his life."

The Jade Emperor stopped talking nonsense and shouted, "kill him!"

Ren Duxing, Hong Chunqiu, Emperor Shi Wanye and others were ordered to promise, carrying a sword and dismembering the body of Wu Jue God alive.

Wu Jue sent out a bleak scream, unwilling to roar, and the spirit was dismembered. At this point, the body was destroyed, the spirit was broken, and the Qi was completely broken.

The feather emperor restrained the ghost of Wu Jue Shen, smiled slightly, and his eyes fell on Ye Chen, saying, "Lord of reincarnation, next, it's your turn. What's your name?"

Mo Caidie said, "his name is Ye Chen, your majesty. To be honest, I also like him very much. After you kill him, peel off the skin of others, and I'll keep it as a souvenir."

Listening to Mo Caidie's cruel words, everyone's heart was cold.

Mo Canglan frowned and worried.

The ancient emperor Yu Huang is happy. He is cruel and ferocious. Mo Caidie is so cruel, which is just in line with his temperament.

"Hahaha, that's good. Then I'll peel off this boy's skin and leave a souvenir for you."

The feather emperor laughed, his face ferocious, pulled out a sword, and was about to kill Ye Chen himself.

Ye Chen was suppressed by the breath of the feather emperor and the majestic luck of the wanxu temple. He couldn't move. He couldn't even mobilize magic weapons such as the wish to look at the sky star, the holy cup of human slaughter, the holy knife of the human emperor, and so on.

"Am I really going to die here?"

Ye Chen's heart is bleak. He dreamed of the outcome of his countless failures, but never thought that he would die in a dream.

With a long sword, the Jade Emperor Gu Di was ready to lift Ye Chen's skull with a sword, and began to peel his human skin from the top of his head.

However, at this time, the wind and cloud of heaven and earth shook, thunder surged, and countless divine rays bloomed in the sky.

"Who dares to hurt my grandson?"

A startling roar came from the sky.

The sky, which was originally dyed red by blood, is now in full bloom, with rainbows running through it, becoming blue again and clear.

An old, invincible, domineering and fierce figure came down from the blue sky.

It's Ye Chen's grandfather, ye evil god!

"Grandpa!"

Ye Chen was surprised to see her grandpa coming.

At this moment, his grandfather obviously came back from the future time and space. He was so powerful that his cultivation was beyond reality and invincible across the sky.

Feeling the oppressive momentum of ye evil god, Ren Duxing, Hong Chunqiu, Xuantian Xiao and other heavenly ancestors spit blood on the spot and turned pale.

The feather emperor was also shocked, retreated repeatedly, stared at ye evil god, and said, "who is your excellency? You are not a person in this world!"

Ye evil god snorted and said, "I come from the future. If you dare to hurt my grandson, I want you to be broken into pieces!"

The voice fell, and ye evil god pulled out his sword and waved it. With a sword, he blasted the dragon and sparrow, and killed the ancient emperor Yu Huang.

This sword is one of the nine swords that cut the sky

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Ye Chen said, "no, Grandpa, this is the world of dreams. I was dragged into the dream, and she wanted to kill me." Pointed to Mo Caidie.

Mo Caidie didn't have any hippy expression at this time. She felt ye evil god's ferocious momentum. She retreated repeatedly and hid behind her father Mo canglan.

Mo canglan stood out, opened his hands to cover her, and watched Ye Chen and ye evil god with vigilance.

Ye evil god "ah", greatly surprised, and said, "is this a dream?" Pinching fingers and calculating, the secret of heaven coincided, and it was really a dream.

Ye Chen said, "yes, Grandpa, do you have a way to let me return to reality?"

Ye evil god's face sank, and he was about to open his mouth, but suddenly there was a mysterious breath between heaven and earth, which was the absolute breath of death, dark, terrible, nameless, desolate, tragic.

Countless pale and gray mists suddenly emerged, and the smell of corpses appeared in the air.

In the sky, the wind is blowing and dark clouds are sweeping.

A pale dead man's face, covered with corpse spots, emerged from the sky.

As soon as ye evil God saw the dead face, his face suddenly changed and said, "no! The ancient god of Tuodi is coming!"

The dead face, the empty and pale eyes like a dead fish, suddenly opened, and countless strange and unpredictable breath filled out.

Everyone in the audience, including Yu Huanggu Di and ye Chen, felt suffocated on the spot, and their viscera churned. Many people also vomited blood.

"Ye evil god, do you think you can change the past through time and space?"

The dead man's face opened, and his voice was hoarse and terrible, like ghosts crying and wolves howling, which was creepy.

"You can cross, so can I. you have to guard reincarnation, and I just want to kill him!"

The sound was deadly. As soon as it fell, there was a gray light in the sky, such as the judgment of the end, shooting at Ye Chen's body..

Ye evil god reacted quickly and immediately pulled Ye Chen away.

Hiss!

The dark light, with strong penetration, hit the place where ye Chen just stood, but it broke through the earth's crust and penetrated the world of thousands of weights, and countless fiery magma spurted out from under the ground.

"Oh, it seems that I have passed through time and space and have been found by the ancient god Tuodi. He followed me to kill me. This is troublesome."

Ye evil god's face twitched slightly, although because of the restrictions of the rules, the ancient god of Tuodi who came down at the moment was just a wisp of will.

But the supreme will is not trivial. Even if it is just a wisp of energy, it is enough to suppress everything.

The people present, such as Yu Huanggu Di, Hong Chunqiu, ye Linyuan, Mo Caidie, looked at the dead people's faces in the sky, which was also a shock and horror.

Tuodi ancient god is the legendary supreme will, the master of the ancient god in wuwuwu time and space.

Buddha means heavy, thick and complete in virtue. Just like Buddha, it symbolizes boundless wisdom.

Now the ancient god of Tuodi gives people a feeling of perfection, depth and incompatibility.

Feng Lanxi knelt directly on the ground, folded his hands, and worshipped the ancient god of Tuodi, just like a devout believer.

"Ye evil god, Lord of reincarnation, die for me!"

The dead man's face in the sky became ferocious, and the violent and ferocious shouts exploded. Countless demons bloomed, turned into a twisted demon God, and went to Ye Chen and ye evil god.

Ye Chen felt the killing, and her hair stood up.

"Emperor's holy knife, break it for me!"

Under the absolute crisis, ye Chen's muscles were tense, his eyes were like electricity, and suddenly pulled out the emperor's holy knife.

The complete blade was pulled out by Ye Chen.

Generally speaking, ye Chen can only pull out half of the blade even if he wants to pull it out.

But at this moment, under the threat of the ancient god of Tuodi, ye Chen broke through his own limitations and drew his knife completely!

The complete emperor's holy knife came out of its sheath, and the bright golden light immediately swept away the body odor and miasma between heaven and earth. The light was more dazzling than the sun, tearing the sky.

"Ah! This is..."

The ancient god of Tuo emperor was also shocked when he saw Ye Chen pulling out his sword.

Ye Chen's facial features were almost distorted, and he cut the sky with a knife.

The golden knife light, with a terrible edge enough to cut through the world, cut into the dead face of the ancient god of Tuodi.

The dead face of Tuodi ancient god was cut to pieces in an instant, and the sky and earth rumbled.

The fierceness of Ye Chen's knife directly cut off the law of the world universe. This dream world began to collapse. The sun, moon and stars fell down, thousands of miles of land collapsed madly, and countless buildings and brilliant existence were quickly submerged.

Everyone was stunned when they saw Ye Chen's knife.

They felt the terrible majesty of cutting the sky upside down, and also felt the amazing killing that belonged to reincarnation alone.

Everyone who saw this knife was deeply shocked.

If there is anything supreme in this world, it is definitely not a Tuodi ancient god, but ye Chen!

Only reincarnation is qualified to be called supreme!

"Lord of reincarnation, I will not lose to you. You are just an ant!"

Tuodi ancient god's dead face collapsed, and his will was still roaring, unwilling to be defeated at this point.

His will turned into a gray evil spirit and drilled into Feng Lanxi's body.

Feng Lanxi covered his chest, snorted, spit out a mouthful of black blood, and almost fainted.

"My will will remain in the world, and I will turn into an epic to suppress you!"

The will of the ancient god of Tuo Di roared again, and then completely hid in the body of Feng Lanxi, and there was no sound.