

## Physician 7971

### Chapter 7971

Previously, when Qingyue peak in the star moon circle competed for the inheritance of soul devouring beads, many months were like ghosts, kneeling down to Ye Chen and professing to be supreme.

Ye Chen faintly felt that this matter might be related to the Lich ancestor.

The Lich ancestor is protecting him!

This is really incredible, but ye Chen just feels that the Lich ancestor is protecting him!

Therefore, he must investigate clearly.

Hearing Ye Chen's words, Tian Canghai's old body trembled violently and said, "you... Do you want to summon the Lich ancestor?"

Ye Chen said, "yes, please help me. If you want any reward, just ask me. I have won the old treasure, and I don't lack any natural and local treasures."

Ye Chen knew that summoning the Lich ancestor would cost a lot, so he naturally wouldn't let the sky and the sea get busy in vain.

With a wave of his hand, he took out a large number of medicinal materials and spirit stones from the reincarnation cemetery. All kinds of rich resources are the reward for tiancanghai.

Tiancanghai shook his head and said, "I've lived in seclusion. What natural materials and earth treasures are useless to me. I'm just curious. What do you want to call the Lich ancestor for? It's the Lord of the demon God! If you call him down, your reincarnation life can't be guaranteed!"

Ye Chen knelt down on one knee and arched his hand. "Elder, I don't know how to say it. In short, I want to see the Lich ancestor. Please do me a favor!"

When tiancanghai saw Ye Chen kneeling down, he was shocked and hurriedly lifted him up, saying, "Lord of reincarnation, get up quickly, you can break my heart."

Ye Chen said, "please help me!"

Tiancanghai pondered for a while and said, "if you want me to help, you can, unless you promise me something."

Ye Chen hurriedly said, "what's the matter?"

Tiancanghai said, "I have a junior sister named

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Tiancanghai said, "if you don't have other feelings, it should be this one. If you want to summon the Lich ancestor to come, you can cut off your feelings."

Ye Chen was dazed. He could feel that if he cut off his love, all the attachment between himself and the goddess would disappear.

If we meet again later, we may be strangers.

The sky Canghai saw Ye Chen's hesitation and said, "don't you want to cut it off?"

Ye Chen was silent, and then nodded gently.

The sky Canghai sighed and said, "I didn't expect the Supreme Lord of reincarnation to be trapped by love. Well, it's also true that the heavenly daughter is gorgeous. It's natural that you love her."

"There are 80000 words in the world, and the word love is the most murderous!"

"If you don't want to cut off your love, you can't summon the Lich ancestor."

Ye Chen's heart sank. Now he wanted to see the Lich ancestor and find out his connection with Shentu Waner.

But how easy is it to ask him to cut off his love?

Recalling the scenes of her experience with the goddess of heaven, her red lips, her body temperature, her Softness, her elegance, ye Chen only felt confused, and she wanted to cut off her love with a sword. It was really difficult to ascend to the sky.

Tiancanghai also became silent, silently looking at Ye Chen, he can understand Ye Chen's mood.

Boom!

Suddenly, above the sky, the magic gas was thin, dark clouds surged, and wind and rain rose.

The whole Xuantian island was shrouded in dark clouds. The strong wind blew Ye Chen's hair disorderly, and the cold rain hit his cheek.

Ye Chen and the sky and the sea were shocked, but he saw an indifferent hoarse voice in the endless dark clouds and rain:

"Are you still in love?"

With the falling of this sound, a mysterious figure also slowly came down from the nine days.

It was an extremely ugly lich, dressed in a loose and ragged red robe. Under the red robe was a gray black skeleton with some rotten muscles hanging on it. It was surrounded by the magic gas, and its facial features were also hidden in the magic gas, revealing a pair of empty eyes, which danced with two green ghost fires.

The Lich landed and stood not far from ye Chen and tiancanghai.

As soon as he landed on the ground, the whole island was quickly shrouded in magic and mysterious breath, blackened and smelled, turning into a mud puddle of mud and flesh, and the vitality of all flowers and trees died away.

He seems to be death itself. As soon as he comes, everything will die.

"See the Lich ancestor! Great lord of demon God, welcome your coming!"

Tiancanghai shivered all over and knelt on the ground.

The Lich in front of us is the legendary king of lich, the Lord of the great demon God, and the ancestor of Lich!

The Lich ancestor didn't care about the sky and the sea. The two green ghosts in his eyes shot frightening eyes and only stared at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen stared at the Lich ancestor. From the Lich ancestor, he caught a very familiar breath.

That's the smell of Shentu Wan'er!

"You... Are you Wan'er?"

Ye Chen retreated two steps in astonishment and horror.

The Lich ancestor was silent, and there was only the sound of his evil spirit howling in the wind.

After a long silence, he slowly opened his mouth and said, "Wan'er is dead. You choose, Lord of reincarnation."

His voice is hoarse and hard to hear, and he can't tell whether it's a man or a woman, just like a ghost crying.

Ye Chen's face was creepy and said, "this... What's going on?"

The Lich ancestor looked at the love on Ye Chen's fingers and said, "cut off this love, I'll tell you the truth."

Ye Chen stepped back again, his face sank, and subconsciously retracted his hand.

Seeing him like this, the Lich ancestor felt very disappointed and said, "you are reluctant to cut off your love after all. In your heart, the weight of heaven is much more important than Shentu Waner?"

Ye Chen was stunned when he heard the Lich ancestor's question and said, "no, tiannv and Wan'er are both my friends..."

The Lich ancestor hehe sneered and said, "enough, needless to say, do you believe this? In the future time and space, the heavenly daughter can accompany you. Although she is a concubine, she is your woman after all, but Wan'er doesn't deserve to have a name, and she was abandoned by you."

Ye Chen said, "no, Wan'er is my confidante. I won't abandon her!"

The Lich ancestor said, "is it just a confidant?" In the hoarse tone, there was a trace of loneliness.

Ye Chen was silent and speechless.

The Lich ancestor said, "have you ever liked her?"

Ye Chen recalled the scenes with Shen Tu Wan'er. They had kissed and hugged. If it weren't for her mother Shen Tu's voice, they might even have enjoyed the supreme happiness.

"I like her, always like her, just..." Ye Chen expressed his intention, but his voice was a little hesitant.

The Lich ancestor's skull cheek pulled out a smile like expression, which looked extremely ugly and terrifying, but after all, he smiled and said, "just you don't like her alone?"

Ye Chen nodded and said, "yes."

The Lich ancestor also nodded and said, "it doesn't matter. It's common for a man to have three wives and four concubines. The emperor on earth has three thousand harem. What's it worth for our friars to have more women?"

Ye Chen said, "yes!"

The Lich ancestor's voice was suddenly cold and said, "then why did you abandon her?"

Ye Chen was stunned and said, "I haven't abandoned Wan'er. I still remember her. Just because of the situation, we haven't met for a long time."

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With that, ye Chen took out the Wuwei Heavenly Sword, looked at the sword, and missed Shen Tu Wan'er again.

Hum!

Suddenly, an amazing scene appeared. This Wuwei Heavenly Sword unexpectedly vibrated violently, and then flew into the hands of the Lich ancestor as if it were returned to its original owner.

Looking at this scene, ye Chen was surprised.

Even tiancanghai, who has been kneeling on the ground, was shocked.

Ye Chen took a step forward and said, "Lich ancestor, you are Wan'er, aren't you?"

The Lich ancestor was shaking with Wuwei Tianjian in his hand, and two tears of blood flowed from his eyes.

He actually cried.

Seeing this, tiancanghai felt that there must be a startling cause and effect between Ye Chen and the Lich ancestor. He didn't dare to disturb him now, and hurriedly bowed down and left.

Only Ye Chen and the Lich ancestor are left on this island, which has become flesh and blood mud and mud.

The blood and tears of the Lich ancestor slipped over the Wuwei Heavenly Sword and fell to the ground.

The dead earth has actually regained its vitality, and the buds of plants and trees have been pulled out. Flowers bloom one after another, and butterflies fly.

In an instant, the dead earth became a green world.

The Lich ancestor murmured, "I wrongly blame you. The future hasn't happened yet, but I accuse you of abandoning Wan'er, which is too harsh..."

Ye Chen said, "Wan'er, what's going on?"

At this time, he was no longer called the ancestor of the lich, but directly called Wan'er, which was to recognize that the skeleton monster in front of him, the legendary Lord of the demon God, was actually Shen Tu Wan'er.

The skeleton of the Lich ancestor trembled and made a click sound. He looked up at Ye Chen and said, "yes, I am Shen Tu Wan'er, and I am her future body."

Ye Chen's head exploded, blank, and said, "you... Are you Wan'er's future body?"

The Lich ancestor nodded and said, "yes, just like the ancient god of emperor Tuo, it is the future of the ancient emperor Yu Huang. I am the future of Shentu Wan'er."

Ye Chen's ears buzzed. He only felt the dislocation of time and space, and his heart was in chaos. He said, "you are the future body, and the feather emperor also has the future body. Does that mean that I also have a future body?"

The Lich ancestor shook his head and said, "no, you don't have it, neither do others. The future is just a concept. Before the future comes, these concepts will not be realized. The so-called future time and space, past time and space, etc. are conceptual things. In reality, they don't exist, and real time and space are always eternal and unique."

Ye Chen was stunned and said, "then... Why do you and the ancient emperor Yu Huang have the existence of the future body?"

The Lich ancestor pondered, as if he was rectifying his words and wanted to explain to Ye Chen.

Finally, he sacrificed a seed, suspended it in his palm, and said, "these things are not complicated, let me ask you first, what will this seed be in the future?"

Ye Chen thought for a moment and said, "if it goes well, this seed will sprout and grow into a big tree."



The Lich ancestor said, "what if it doesn't go well?"

Ye Chen was shocked and said, "if it doesn't go well, this seed will wither and turn into ashes."

The Lich ancestor nodded and said, "exactly, a seed has countless futures, which may sprout, wither, grow into small saplings, become towering trees, or finally be cut down as firewood. There are countless possibilities for these futures, but at this moment, the future has not come yet, this seed is just a seed now, and all the possibilities of the future are just fantasy concepts."

Ye Chen said, "I understand."

The Lich ancestor nodded again and said, "just a seed, there are so many futures. Think about how many possibilities, variables and concepts there will be in your future if it is a person, if it is you, Wan'er and the ancient emperor of feather?"

Ye Chen's heart shook and said, "the concept of the future is unpredictable."

The Lich ancestor said, "yes, there are too many concepts of the future."

"Everyone has thousands of possibilities in the future and in the past."

"These countless possibilities, countless concepts, add up, is no time and space."

Ye Chen was stunned and said, "what did you say?"

The Lich ancestor said, "there is no time and space, and the real world does not exist, because it is the superposition of countless concepts and a network of concepts. It is wrong to describe there is no time and space in any language, but it is also correct, because it is the convergence of all concepts."

Ye Chen was stunned and listened to the words of the Lich ancestor. Faintly, he peeped into the deeper mystery of wuwuwuspacetime.

The Lich ancestor then said, "there is no time and space, and countless concepts collide and interweave. Finally, three Protoss were born, namely, ancient gods, demon gods and scattered gods."

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Ye Chen said, "needless to say sorry, I don't blame you."

It turns out that the ancestor of the lich, the king of the lich, is just a honorary title and the commander of thousands of liches.

Before Shen Tu Wan'er, there was another Lich ancestor, but she killed him.

Previously, ye Chen fought against Zuma demon God in the old treasure. The lich king summoned by the other party is presumably the will left by the previous Lich King, not Shentu Waner himself.

The Lich ancestor said, "in wuwuwuspacetime, there are only four people who really have the future body, and they are called the four gods."

"The demon God is me, the outer God is your grandfather, the ancient god is the feather emperor, and the Sanshen God has been lurking. He doesn't know his real name for the time being, but anyway, don't worry, there is no other you in this world, and you are unique."

"Only you can control your future, and no one can decide the future of reincarnation."

Ye Chen nodded and understood.

The so-called future, in fact, is just a concept, and future space-time is also a concept. Before the future comes, everything is a concept.

It is extremely expensive to make these concepts become true.

The four Protoss in Wuwu space-time only make one of their concepts become true.

In other words, there are only four people in this world who have future bodies.

Shentu Waner is one of them!

The legendary Lord of the demon God, the ancestor of the lich, is her future!

"Wan'er, can I save you?"

Ye Chen's eyes were blurred, looking at the skeleton like appearance of the Lich ancestor, and his heart was very distressed.

He absolutely did not want the future Shentu Waner to become like this.

The Lich ancestor shed blood and tears sadly and said, "I don't need redemption. This is the way I choose. Only when I take charge of the demon God orthodoxy, it is possible to save Wu Zu."

Ye Chen's heart shook. He knew that Shen Tu Wan'er fell into the devil's way for himself and made such a great sacrifice.

"Do you mind if I want to meet me now?"

The Lich ancestor flicked the sword body of Wuwei Tianjian and said.

Ye Chen didn't speak, just nodded gently.

The Lich ancestor bounced the sword again, and Wuwei Tianjian sent out a sword chant, which was like an aria in an ancient epic, and also like a lament.

Soon after the sound of the sword fell, the void cracked.

A figure, falling from the void, was Shen Tu Wan'er.

Shen Tu Wan'er was wearing a pear blossom white dress, with long hair floating, skin better than snow, and beautiful face.

Ye Chen hasn't seen Shen Tu Wan'er for a long time. At this time, seeing her, she feels her demeanor and temperament are more than ever, and her cultivation is obviously improved.

"Ye Chen..."

Shen Tu Wan'er landed on the island and looked at Ye Chen and the Lich ancestor.

Under the divine induction, her head boomed and buzzed, and she immediately understood everything.

"You... You are my future?"

Shen Tu Wan'er looked at the skeleton monster in front of her. She couldn't believe it. Like being struck by lightning, Queen Cang stepped back three steps.

The Lich ancestor looked lonely and said, "Wan'er, if you don't like me, I can kill myself and disappear from now on."

Shen Tu Wan'er's delicate body trembles. Naturally, she doesn't like such an ugly monster, but this is her in the future!

Moreover, today's Lich ancestor is the Lord of the demon God. Although there are many powerful demon gods under his hand, he is ready to move, but anyway, he is the nominal master, and his arrogant power is extremely prosperous.

With his presence, ye Chen has a huge help!

Shen Tu Wan'er naturally would not destroy the Great Wall. She gently shook her head and said, "no, you don't have to kill yourself. You are the future me. How can I let you die?"

Ye Chen looked at Shen Tu Wan'er, and then at the Lich ancestor, silent and speechless.

The contrast between their appearance is too big.

As bright as the sun rises in the morning glow, the wind returns to the snow, floating like a fairy.

One is a haggard and ugly skeleton monster, ferocious as a ghost.

"I... how can I redeem you?"

Shen Tu Wan'er felt a faint pain in her heart. She wanted to save her future. She didn't want to become an ugly skeleton monster.

Because she still wants to be with Ye Chen.

The Lich ancestor was silent for a while and said, "if you really want to save me, kill the emperor at all costs, and completely kill him! If you can completely kill the emperor and take his luck, I can also be saved."

Hearing the words of the Lich ancestor, ye Chen and Shen Tu Wan'er were shocked.

The ancient emperor Yu Huang, whose cultivation has transcended the category of Immortal Emperor, is incredibly strong.

It's not easy to kill him completely?

"I'm leaving. I can't stay in the real world too long."

The Lich ancestor sighed faintly, looked at Ye Chen and Shen Tu Wan'er:

"Wan'er, ye Chen, in fact, I don't need redemption. I never need it."

"Ye Chen, I just hope you can treat Wan'er better and don't let the concept of future misery really become true."

"You should change the future and don't let Wan'er fall into the devil."

"Wan'er, you should also remember that the world is not worth it."

"You paid so much for the Lord of reincarnation, and what did you get? You just became a skeleton Lich monster."

At last, the voice of the Lich ancestor was full of regret and bitterness.

In fact, he has regretted, but not regretting falling into the devil's way, but regretting that he couldn't get Ye Chen's favor, and ye Chen snubbed him.

Heavenly daughters can accompany Ye Chen, but he has never even been a concubine.

Ye Chen can feel the regret in the voice of the Lich ancestor, but he feels innocent and a little wronged.

Because the future has not come yet, he will abandon Shen Tu Wan'er in the future, which is just one of thousands of concepts.

But he didn't think he would.

At least for now, ye Chen still cherishes Shen Tu Wan'er and will never abandon her.

But seeing the Lich ancestor, so sad, ye Chen couldn't bear to plead. Let him vent.

After the Lich ancestor handed over Wuwei Tianjian to Shen Tu Wan'er, his body hid into the void and disappeared completely.

Shen Tu Wan'er held the sword and saw the Lich ancestor leave, stunned.

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"Wan'er..."

Ye Chen gently called, walked up and took Shen Tu Wan'er's hand.

Now that he has known that Shen Tu Wan'er's future may be very miserable.

At that moment, he would not abandon Shen Tu Wan'er anyway.

"Go to your heavenly sister. What are you doing with me?"

Shen Tu Wan'er withdrew her hand, her voice a little cold, and turned her back.

Ye Chen was bitter for a while. He knew that peach blossom was entangled in injustice and was difficult to make a decision. He said, "Wan'er, I'm sorry... Didn't you say that? It's common for a man to have three wives and four concubines. I admit that I like Ruoxue and tiannv, but I also like you."

With that, ye Chen took a step forward and hugged Shen Tu Wan'er from behind.

Shen Tu Wan'er felt Ye Chen's chest and body temperature. Her heart swung, her eyes were red, and she almost shed tears.

She really had this idea in her heart, but on the surface, it was reserved after all. How could she speak so frankly?

"Do you still think I'm a confidant?" Shen Tu Wan'er, biting her red lips with her teeth, said.

Ye Chen hurriedly said, "no, you are not only my confidant, but also my woman. I like you and will spoil you in this life."

Ye Chen's words were sincere. Shen Tu Wan'er could also hear his sincerity, and his delicate body trembled and softened.

Ye Chen turned her body around, gently stroked her cheek, and then kissed her lips.

Shen Tu Wan'er didn't resist, but she was a little nervous and her body was stiff.

Ye Chen gently hugged her and kissed her gently. Her rigid body gradually became soft, and ye Chen could clearly feel her full softness.

"Ye Chen, I miss you so much..."

Shen Tu Wan'er panted, and her eyes were as tender as water.



"I miss you too."

Ye Chen offered a wish to Tianxing, and was ready to take Shen Tu Wan'er up to officially confirm the relationship.

In this way, Shen Tu Wan'er won't be afraid, and she can be completely at ease.

She will become Ye Chen's woman, and there will be no danger of being abandoned.

Shen Tu Wan'er also wanted to enjoy the supreme happiness with Ye Chen in her heart, but she seemed to think of something, gently stopped Ye Chen and said:

"Ye Chen, not now."

Ye Chen said, "why, don't you want to?"

Shen Tu Wan'er blushed and said, "I want to... But not now. I'm ready to participate in the war of supreme merit. Don't let go, otherwise I will be defeated."

Ye Chen said, "what Supreme merit war?"

Shentu Wan'er said in surprise, "don't you know? You are the Lord of reincarnation and should be invited."

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "I don't know. I wasn't invited either."

Shen Tu Wan'er said, "it's strange. You must be invited. Maybe you just haven't received the invitation for the time being. As the Lord of reincarnation, Zihuang fairy palace can't not invite you."

Ye Chen hurriedly asked, "what is this supreme meritorious war?"

Shentu Wan'er said, "in the supreme world, there is actually a mysterious sect, which is said to have been inherited from the flood and famine era, and is called Zihuang fairy palace. The former Hongjun ancestor is the people in Zihuang fairy palace."

Ye Chen exclaimed, "what, Zihuang fairy palace? The sect where Hongjun ancestor once lived?"

Shen Tu Wan'er nodded and said, "the legend is true. The purple fairy palace is extremely powerful, but it never asks about the world. They have only one purpose, which is to maintain the fire of the real world."

"In the real world, the universe of the heavens, whether it is destroyed or multiplied, the fire will always exist and will not go out."

"Even if the universe is destroyed, a new world will be born out of the ashes and flames of the ruins to start a new era."

"I don't know how many times I have experienced the destruction and rebirth of the universe, or how many times I have experienced from the flood and famine era to the present, but the purple fairy palace, eternal, has been silently guarding the fire of the real world."

Ye Chen's heart was shocked. Hearing Shen Tu Wan'er's words, the inside story of the purple fairy palace was as deep as unimaginable.

Shen Tu Wan'er said, "the only thing that can extinguish the fire is the energy in Wuwu time and space."

"The mission of Zihuang fairy palace is to stop the erosion of the law of space and time, protect the kindling, and let the kindling of the real world last forever."

"Zihuang fairy palace has accumulated profound merits and virtues in the ten thousand century yuan, but these merits and virtues need to be inherited if they want to play a role."

"The so-called supreme virtue war is the battle opened up by Zihuang fairy palace. The winner of the battle can get the blessing of great virtue and become a great virtue."

"The existence of people with great merit can ensure the stability of the fire, so that the law of no time and space cannot erode the real world."

Ye Chen nodded, and his heart also suddenly understood.

This battle of supreme merits is a battle for merits!

The winner can get the blessing of Zihuang fairy palace. His strength is greatly improved. He can also guard the fire of heaven and earth, and connect with the Qi of heaven and earth, which is an incredible leap forward,

Shen Tu Wan'er then said, "this supreme merit war is sometimes held every hundreds of years, sometimes thousands of years, sometimes tens of thousands of years. Everything depends on the decision of Zihuang fairy palace."

"But since the establishment of the wanxu temple, most of the rankings of the Taishang meritorious war have been monopolized by wanxu."

Ye Chen frowned and said, "really? No wonder the luck of wanxu is so deep. It turned out that there was the support of Zihuang fairy palace behind it."

Shen Tu Wan'er said, "Zihuang fairy palace never stood in line, nor would it support anyone. In their view, the struggle in the world is a small spray in the waves of the endless era, which is not worth mentioning. They are just selecting people with great merit to maintain the stability of the fire."

"It's just that wanxu is too strong and has been monopolizing the ranking."

Ye Chen's eyes showed a burning look and said, "listen to you, I want to participate in the war of supreme merit, fight with wanxu, and fight side by side with you."

At this point, ye Chen gave Shen Tu Wan'er a affectionate look, lifted her chin, and kissed her lips again.

Shen Tu Wan'er blushed and said, "don't be ridiculous. How can it be so easy to defeat wanxu?"

"When my mother was young, she also participated in the Taishang merit war, but she couldn't get any ranking and was defeated by wanxu."

Speaking of his mother, Shen Tu Wan'er was sad again and said, "I don't know how my mother is imprisoned in wanxu now..."

Her mother Shentu Tianyin is being imprisoned by wanxu, and the Shentu family has already suffered great disasters.

Ye Chen gently hugged her waist and said, "don't worry, I will definitely save your mother. Moreover, I also master a forbidden art called zEU light divine formula, which can reverse time. Even if your mother dies, I can reverse time and revive her!"

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Shen Tu Wan'er was surprised, gently covered Ye Chen's mouth and said, "no, life and death are destiny, you don't have to pay so much for me."

The formula of Zequang God is one of the eight prohibitions of flood and famine.

Shentu Waner naturally knows that the price of this access control technique is extremely huge.

If it is used to revive the dead, I'm afraid I will suffer indelible trauma.

She doesn't want to have an accident with her mother or with Ye Chen.

Ye Chen sighed and silently looked at Shen Tu Wan'er.

The two men looked at each other and kept silent. For a moment, there was no good way to save Shen Tu Tianyin.

"No matter what, I will always be by your side."

Ye Chen gently stroked Shen Tu Wan'er's cheek and whispered.

Shen Tu Wan'er nodded and snuggled up in Ye Chen's arms. Her heart was extremely warm. She only felt that all the suffering and grievances she had suffered these days were worth it.

Ye Chen took her to the sky star of wish. They were very affectionate, and the scenery was beautiful.

Although Shen Tu Wan'er was preparing to participate in the supreme meritorious war and could not break down, ye Chen could not really get her.

But their tenderness, dependence and entanglement do not waste time.

Two days passed in a hurry. Shen Tu Wan'er said goodbye to Ye Chen and said, "Ye Chen, I have to go first, otherwise, stay with you, i... I can't rest assured."

Shen Tu Wan'er's cheeks were red. Even if she had been obsessed with Ye Chen for two days, she was full of shyness.

She couldn't help feeling. Beside Ye Chen, she thought about being gentle and intoxicated all day, and didn't want to care about anything.

If it goes on like this, her cultivation will be abandoned.

Therefore, she reluctantly decided to leave Ye Chen for the time being.

Ye Chen gently touched her hair and said, "I know. After I receive the invitation, I'll see you in the battlefield of Taishang merit."

"Or, you can come to me at any time."

After two days of obsession, both of them left a deep breath on each other.

Even if they are far away, they can capture each other's temperature. If they want to meet, they can see each other at any time.

"Well, I'll go first."

Shen Tu Wan'er stood on tiptoe, kissed Ye Chen on the face, and then turned around and left.

Ye Chen looked at Shen Tu Wan'er's leaving figure, disappointed, and secretly squeezed his fist.

No matter what, he can't make that terrible future come true.

He must not watch. Shen Tu Wan'er fell into the devil's way and became a lich.

After calming down, ye Chen shook his head, restrained his thoughts, and turned to say goodbye to tiancanghai, tianboxuan, tianshutong, Tianziyan and others.

Tiancanghai knew that the relationship between Ye Chen and the Lich ancestor must be very important, but he didn't dare to ask more.

The ancestor of the lich, but the legendary Lord of the demon God, is extremely dignified and terrifying. Even tiancanghai, a strong man at the fairy King level, dare not spy on its cause and effect.

He could never have thought that the Lich ancestor was actually Shen Tu Wan'er's future body, which was equivalent to Ye Chen's lover.

At the time of farewell, tiancanghai warned again, "Lord of reincarnation, if you suppress the ghost Kingdom and destroy the wild temple in the future, you must not hurt my junior sister

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If you are in the middle of Xianjun's life, you need to use a little means.

The strong men in the later period of Xianjun were very difficult to fight.

If ye Chen wants to kill a strong man like Yin bone venerable, who is a great and perfect Immortal King, he will pay a huge price!

However, the confrontation just now was just a contact collision.

With Ye Chen's current martial arts, it's not difficult to touch Xianjun's great perfection and invincibility!

It's hard for him to kill each other, but the other party, don't want to hurt him!

"Lord of reincarnation, you really have some skills. I don't dare to underestimate you."

The Yin bone venerable looked dignified, his hands were constantly sealed, and wisps of ghost gas began to surge around him, gradually converging into a ferocious scene of ghosts roaring.

Ye Chen just wanted to make a quick decision. He went to pursue the soul of Shura sword as soon as possible and looked back

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He was not worried about ye Chen's safety, but about the involvement of the hall of life and death.

However, ye Chen looked at the huge wild guardian spirit, and did not show the slightest fear. The sword move changed and burst into a fiery Longque brilliance.

"Cut the sky nine swords, Daxia Longque!"

Ye Chen shouted angrily and displayed the Daxia Longque sword. The will of reincarnation suddenly burst, and the Longque rushed to the sky. The sword Qi cut into the sky and swallowed thousands of miles.

Poof!

Under Ye Chen's reincarnation sword, the body of the Yin bone venerable was instantly cut in two.

The wild guardian spirit, whose body was ten thousand feet high, was also cut off by Ye Chen's sword, and turned into a little dark blue streamer to dissipate.

Chapter 7980

As long as you are at the top of the Taishang merit war, you can get great benefits and great fortune.

After ye Chen and the two agreed, he left the realm of life and death and returned to the star moon realm.

He vaguely captured the soul of Shura sword.



Now it is certain that the soul of Shura sword is in the hands of ancient Xuanfeng, the ancestor of refining Protoss.

However, after Gu Xuanfeng left the realm of life and death, he did not know where to go.

The place where Gu Xuanfeng is located must be very obscure, because even ye Chen only vaguely captures a little air machine fluctuation, and there is no way to peek clearly.

He needs to go back to the star moon world, calm down and slowly deduce and spy.

In Ye Chen's heart, there is only one idea, that is to seize the soul of Shura sword and make reincarnation Tianjian complete.

Once reincarnation Tianjian recovers, ye Chen will have a strong card. After half a year, he will have a lot of confidence in the supreme meritorious war.

Back in the star moon realm, ye Chen saw the bright moon in the sky, a bright and bright.

On the top of the mountains of the Xingyue cult, Xia Ruoxue, dressed in white, sat cross legged, and his aura soared into the sky.

At this moment, Xia Ruoxue already has the posture of a female emperor, and her majesty is vast.

In the star moon realm, people's hearts are also stable, and they are no longer confused because of the extraordinary rise of the ancient emperor Yu Huang.

Because there are ye Chen, Xia Ruoxue, Ren Feifan, ye Yishen, Wu Yao and others in the star moon world, and there is Ren tiannv, an ally behind it. Even if we fight against wanxu, we may not have the power of a war.

Ye Chen returned to the Xingyue cult and saw Wei Ying, Ren Feifan and others, but he didn't see Ji Siqing.

"Where is Siqing?" Ye Chen was shocked and asked.

Ren Feifan said, "she said she heard the guidance of fate and went out to look for opportunities. What about you? What opportunities did you find? Did you finally get the last sword soul, Shura sword soul?"

Ren Feifan glanced at Ye Chen, and vaguely caught the cause and effect related to the soul of Shura sword.

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "no, I just found some clues..."

At that moment, I simply said the matter of Shura sword soul once.

Ren Feifan's eyes lit up and said, "it seems that you are lucky. If you can really capture the soul of Shura sword, your reincarnation Heavenly Sword will recover completely. In the supreme meritorious war six months later, you may become famous at one stroke."

After a pause, he asked, "by the way, have you received the invitation from Zihuang fairy palace?"

Ye Chen said, "master Ren, you also know about Zihuang fairy palace? Did you receive the invitation?"

Ren Feifan smiled and said, "I have a special identity, so I don't need an invitation. If I want to participate in the supreme meritorious war, I can directly step into the battlefield. But when I go, tiannv, Wutian and Yuhuang ancient emperor will all go. At that time, everyone will fight and die, and only jade and stone will burn, without any benefit."

Ye Chen nodded and understood that masters like Ren Feifan were a generation of immortal emperors, who traversed the heaven and earth. If they didn't take action, they would disturb the sun and moon universe as soon as they took action. It was very terrifying, and naturally it was impossible to fight easily.

Ren Feifan said, "as the Lord of reincarnation, you should have received a letter?"

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "no, I never received any invitation. I grabbed one from others." Then he took out an invitation letter, but it was snatched from the Yin bone venerable.

Ren Feifan was surprised and said, "it's strange that you didn't receive the invitation? The xingyueshenjiao has already received the invitation. Ruoxue will fight on behalf of the xingyueshenjiao."

Ye Chen frowned and said, "has Ruoxue received the invitation? Why haven't I? Does the purple fairy palace look down on me, the Lord of reincarnation?"

Ren Feifan pondered for a moment and said, "now that you have an invitation, don't think too much. You have half a year left, just seize the time to practice."

Ye Chen said, "OK, but... Elder Ren, I can't find the whereabouts of Shura sword soul for the time being. Can you help me find it?"

Ren Feifan said, "Shura sword soul? HMM... I'll check it for you." The aura bloomed in his hand, pinched his fingers and calculated, and green lotus blossomed.

The next moment, Ren extraordinary's eyes suddenly showed a cold light, as if he had found something terrible.

Ye Chen hurriedly asked, "master Ren, how is it?"

Ren Feifan sneered and said, "Shura sword soul, I'm afraid there's someone staring besides you."

Ye Chen's heart tightened and said, "who?"

Ren Feifan gently spit out three words: "Ye Linyuan."

Hearing the words, ye Chen's eyes immediately contracted. Ye Linyuan, who has practiced the nine swords of cutting the sky, has reached