

Physician 8201

Chapter 8201

Ye Chen waved his hand and said in a deep voice, "I must go to the Kirin domain, but I must go as soon as possible!"

He took a deep breath. Since Feng Yan Jiu dared to bring him to the nine fire temple, there was definitely room for things to turn around.

"Master Feng, speak frankly!"

Just a moment ago, the voice of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan came from the Wu Dao reincarnation map: "some resources in your Wu Dao reincarnation map have been used as nutrients by me. The source of divine fire has protected the little guy's heart for up to seven days!"

"The patriarch is closing the door to death, impacting a large territory in the boundless territory, and no one dares to disturb..."

Feng Yan's nine faces showed embarrassment, and after a long silence, he said, "the patriarch confessed before closing, and went to tianlingzong and his party. You can't do anything and give up unless..."

It seemed that he was aware of something. Feng Yanjiu's conversation changed:

"After meeting you, I suddenly woke up. I said before that it was not empty words to let you join the nine fire temple, and even become the son of God. It is not impossible to control the nine fire temple in the future!"

"The nine fire temple, in fact, is not as beautiful as it seems. If it weren't for this, the patriarch wouldn't consider joining hands with tianlingzong!"

As soon as Feng Yanjiu said this, ye Chen was also stunned.

"In many areas of the supreme world, if a fairy emperor was born, it would undoubtedly be honored, and the nine fire Temple used to have strong people in this realm!"

"Until that supreme meritorious war..."

Feng Yanjiu's memory was a little vague, and then he said, "since the disappearance of our Immortal Emperor, the blood Phoenix family has disintegrated. Although there have been strong people of the quasi Immortal Emperor, they all... Mysteriously disappeared!"

Ye Chen eyebrows a pick, but also silent, raised his eyes and looked at Feng Yan Jiu, indicating that he continued to say.

With another sigh, Feng Yanjiu continued:

"With our declining status, we rely on the nine heaven God Yan, who was in charge of the Immortal Emperor in the past years. Although we are exiled here, we are still a family that despises the Xuan demon domain!"

"Among the descendants, there are also amazing people, who are working hard for the ancestral land in their hearts and stepping into the former glory!"

"Unfortunately, we old people have no ability. The nine gods left by the Immortal Emperor of our family are also gradually burning out..."

"Once the flame goes out, I'm afraid our family will never return to the peak!"

"For this reason, the patriarch closed the death gate, hoping to set foot in the realm of the quasi Immortal Emperor or the Immortal Emperor with his own strength, and the fate will come to an end!"

In Ye Chen's mind, there was a cold hum: "today's nine heaven God inflammation... It's just a wisp, and people in the temple of all dynasties can't surrender!"

"Dare to speak recklessly to represent the blood Phoenix family?"

The female emperor spoke, but ye Chen had no temper at all. No wonder, in the final analysis, it was someone else's housework.

"There is a trace of the power of holy fire in your body, which has the same origin. If possible, only you can accept the nine heaven fire!"

"At that time, you will be the son of our nine fire temple. In the future, you will control the existence of the nine fire temple and help the patriarch break through the barrier with the power of the nine heaven God, not to mention the Kirin domain, even if the whole Xuanyao domain is presented!"

Feng Yan's nine deep voice.

"Childe, you can't promise. How can you easily submit to the flame that even the strong in the middle and late stages of immeasurable territory can't resist!"

"Besides, such promises must have demons!"

Zhu Yuan immediately voiced and blocked the way.

Ye Chen also knows the interests. The other party coerces with the coordinates of the Kirin domain. Maybe it's not Feng Yanjiu's intention, but the people behind him have to guard against it.

"Promise him, it's just a little fire, and the emperor will help you!"

The charming sound of nature came out like a joke, which made Ye Chen, who was already ready to refuse Feng Yanjiu to find another way out, stunned.

After a long silence, seeing ye Chen frown tightly, even Feng Yanjiu was a little breathless, so he could only say:

"Boy, do you have concerns? Those old guys also promised me. I'll convey what they said. I can guarantee you that someone renegeed and stepped on my body first!"

Ye Chen glanced at the strong man in front of him and said softly with a smile:

"I can try!"

Even Taishen was shocked by Ye Chen's answer. He just wanted to say something, but he saw the smile raised by Ye Chen's mouth and immediately stopped talking.

Too God no longer paid attention, went to the window and looked at the void. There was only a great figure left for several people, and a faint smell of terror escaped.

He is making Wei for ye Chen.

"Stronger than I thought..."

Feng Yan's nine backs cooled for a while, and the strength of the person in front of him was immeasurable.

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meanwhile.

The boundary between Xuan demon domain and Dan domain.

"Huh?"

The Third Master of the emperor's family suddenly stopped and his face sank.

"Third brother, what's the matter?"

The fourth master of the emperor's family also asked. Behind the two of them, there were five immeasurable people standing with him.

This line-up can also run unimpeded in many places, which shows the power of the emperor's family in Danyu.

"Damn..."

The Third Master of the emperor's family's eyes coagulated and said, "I'm afraid the cultivation of the children of the emperor's sea is not below me."

Obviously, he felt the familiar pressure in the Xuan demon domain, which was not equal to him!

This is the connection of blood!

It can only be the one you are looking for.

At present, it takes Taishen's blood power to open the ancient god gate of the emperor's family, but with his strength, once he returns to the family... It's difficult to ride a tiger!

"In that position, go!"

The Third Master of the emperor's family responded strongly, and immediately seven streamers, such as the punishment of heaven, tore the domain boundary directly, and plundered towards the depths of the Xuan demon domain.

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The picture turns around, nine fire temple.

"By the way, ye Chen, you must not disclose half a minute to anyone about the fact that you have a chaotic kylin. I will find a way about the coordinates!"

Several people walked towards the forbidden area of the nine fire temple. Along the way, Feng Yanjiu was instructing Ye Chen.

"When you first came to Xuanyao domain, you may not understand what a living chaotic Unicorn means."

"If the patriarch can make a smooth breakthrough, he will have no fear, even if he lifts this field, but before that... We must be careful."

Ye Chen's footsteps paused and said with a smile, "elder Feng, what if I just refused you?"

The red haired man was stunned and responded, "haha, I didn't expect you to promise..."

He smiled at first, and immediately said, "the flail cutting realm can withstand an immeasurable blow. I saw that guy's attack, and there was absolutely no intention of releasing water!"

"You are very good. You are stronger than those cubs in our family. If you refuse me today, I will

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"There are six levels of heaven in the decaying flail realm. Before entering the late stage of the decaying flail realm, you will die if you go!"

Behind the beautiful woman, a man similar to Feng Yanjiu answered.

"Brother five, you..."

The man, who was called the fifth brother by Feng Yanjiu, had a calm face. He just raised his eyes slightly and motioned Feng Yanjiu to step down obediently.

"If Jiutian Shenyan can't find the host again, that trace of child fire will be completely extinguished..."

Feng Yanjiu still wanted to say something, but he was mercilessly interrupted.

"Even if it's a trace of zihuo, it's also Emperor Yan. It's not an existence that a hairy boy can accept. Go back!"

"I'll follow you..." the man wanted to say something more. The head of the beautiful woman stamped her foot, and the earth, which looked at Ye Chen and others not far away, suddenly opened an abyss without a bottom.

Hiss!

A blue curtain of fire rose from the sky, isolating the road ahead, and a moment of biting cold hit.

"Youming cold fire!"

Ye Chen felt the unique breath of the nether family here. He once fought against a beast that devoured the nether world and died to protect himself. This breath was familiar to him.

"Baijia realm boy, don't say that you are not qualified to touch the nine heaven God inflammation, you can't even shake my dark fire curtain!"

"If you can cross this barrier, I'll let you go!"

The eyes of the beautiful woman are frosty, and the words are extremely cold.

Feng Yan on one side saw this and said, "let me experience it!"

Without waiting for everyone to dissuade, a moment of fiery fire rose around the feet of Feng Yanjiu, and circles of fire distorted the space, turning into a nine headed Fire Phoenix tearing the sky!

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Above the sky, several figures also stared at what happened below.

"What do you think?"

At the top of the cloud, a voice came out, which made the old man frown.

"Old four and old five don't want Feng Yanjiu to be a villain. Even if he is in the dark, if Feng Yanjiu's character really knows that we used him, I'm afraid he can betray the nine fire temple!"

"Alas, if the power of a trace of divine fire can keep the nine heavenly gods burning, it is good to fight for decades. The patriarch's breakthrough is imminent, so why borrow it again..."

"Providence!"

The old man sitting on the top of the cloud waved his arm: "finish the fourth, wait for Feng Yanjiu to take the boy away, and kill him outside the nine fire temple. Even a trace of the power of divine fire will be squeezed out for me to pay tribute to the nine heaven divine fire!"

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"Something's wrong!"

Feng Yan's nine eyes were dignified. The fire phoenix he transformed could devour heaven and earth, but he ate it in the cold fire curtain of the beautiful woman.

Click!

The flame enough to destroy the world, after several struggles, was actually cast into ice crystals by cold fire, and the blue vigorous wind cut the void, crushing the proud nine fire phoenix.

"He lost, the woman's strength is better, and the strength gap is too obvious!"

Taishen seemed to have expected this, whispered.

"Not necessarily!"

Ye Chen shouted loudly and said, "master Feng, come again!"

Ye Chen's fingertips showed a brilliant and extreme bright red color, which instantly eclipsed the world.

"This is..."

The beautiful woman widened her eyes, and the holy fire as famous as the nine gods in the legend?

incorrect!

It also integrates the fire of Daoling and many terrorist flames!

"What!"

"This flame..."

The old man at the top of the cloud immediately leaned forward and wished to take ye Chen down immediately to ask the truth. His rickety body trembled and faintly revealed a trace of breath.

"Heaven will not die, my nine fire temple!"

The old man's eyes were full of excitement and eagerness, and there was endless greed in Ye Chen's eyes looking down.

"No wonder, it was there..." the Taishen below whispered softly and immediately closed his eyes.

At the moment when the holy fire revealed its breath, Feng Yanjiu was also stunned. Immediately, he only felt a restless sense of Tao surge into his heart, and even he was a little unable to suppress.

Joo!

I don't know when, the nine fire queens that came out of their illusion were also attracted by the bright red and gorgeous light of Shenhua, with scarlet eyes and mournful voices soaring into the sky.

At the root of the tail wing of the nine fire phoenix, the bright red and dazzling plumes broke out, and it completely lost its mind.

Boom!

In an instant, nine fire queens went crazy and rushed to the beautiful woman. The cold curtain cast by the cold fire in the nether world was instantly torn, like a thin paper.

"Stop!"

A fierce drink came out of the void, and everyone's spirits trembled in the shock field. A big hand immediately popped out and patted it fiercely from the cloud. Feng Yanjiu, who woke up, immediately removed his strength, and the beautiful woman was there

Chapter 8203

Seeing that the people in the nine fire temple were no longer blocked, ye Chen and others walked unimpeded and came to the God gate of the forbidden area.

"That space is extremely dangerous, even in the periphery, you can't be careless!"

"The power of Jiutian Shenyan is very strange. The power of fire poison will enter the body through the air. Be careful!"

Feng Yanjiu repeatedly warned that Taishen's cultivation should be stronger than him, so naturally there was no need to worry, but ye Chen and Zhu Yuan were easy to get to the road.

"It doesn't matter, I've seen it..."

Ye Chen recalled the scene when the holy fire was born in that mysterious area, and countless warriors turned red eyes and waved their knives at their own people.

Just when Zhu Yuan was stunned, the starlight in front of him had already bloomed a strong flavor of space, and the bodies of several people gradually blurred until they completely dissipated.

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After several interest rates.

Ye Chen only felt the heat wave coming layer by layer under his feet, hitting his heart directly. When he looked at the mountains, the bare ground was full of yellow sand, and there was an endless expanse of gold.

In the world without seeing the sky, you can't feel the breath of any creatures within a thousand miles. This mysterious forbidden area gate completely dispersed several people.

The surging sand seemed to be full of vitality, winding towards Ye Chen. Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, and he didn't dare to resist!

"Iron Throne, iron star dome, open!"

Ye Chen immediately drank wildly, and his aura exploded. The breath of the iron throne, mixed with the breath of the great starry sky, burst in an instant, forming a magnificent star dome.

This star dome, the starlight transmitted, but with the cold dignity of steel, as soon as it shines down, it immediately makes everything around begin to iron!

But the power of the Iron Throne can only last for a while, and endless lightning and flames surge in the void!

"Sure enough, what elder Fengyan Jiu said is true!"

Ye Chen, who fell to the ground to stabilize his mind, did not have time to respond. He just felt a sudden change in reincarnation blood, and the bright red strange light flickered, extremely bright, reflecting his flesh into a surging river of blood

Click!

The heartrending pain reappeared, and soon a boundary wall connecting the world of Wu Dao reincarnation map was opened.

In a broken and decaying world, there was no figure of the female emperor. In the depths of the silent ashes, a purple awn loomed, which was the weak fluctuation of the little unicorn.

Boom!

The golden thunder suddenly congealed from ye Chen's side, and fell suddenly. The small world derived from the samsara of martial arts had grown with Ye Chen's ideas. Now he was robbed, and the world in it was collapsing.

"No!"

The purple unicorn's blood flowed in the endless dust, and the desolate heaven and earth were all gray. The only blood awn made Ye Chen's heart ignite the anger of burning the sky.

At this time, the figure of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan floated to Ye Chen, and a gorgeous red dress drew Ye Chen's full attention. A seductive radiance was stirred up on his beautiful face, and the waterfall like threethousand green silk was scattered behind his head, messy and seductive, reversing the beauty of all living beings!

The female emperor stretched out two slender fingers and said faintly, "waste!"

"Don't use other skills here. Don't think of yourself as the Lord of reincarnation. You should treat you as a fire cultivation, a pure fire cultivation, and try to use your spiritual fire, or the holy fire integrated into it."

"Dong!"

With a dull sound, ye Chen was nearly shattered by a finger flick. He came back to his senses again, but he saw countless golden shackles breaking open from his body, and even there was a hint of gold in his blood.

Where is the previous scene? All this is caused by fire poison!

"What a terrible poison!"

Ye Chen, who has the Taoist heart of Wu Zu and the holy soul of reincarnation, almost came to the Tao.

The original power of holy fire constantly swam in every acupoint around Ye Chen. The pain of bone quenching almost crushed his teeth until the golden shackles growing in flesh and blood gradually faded, turned into wisps of weak flames, and then completely refined.

"All ownerless flames have such domineering power!"

Ye Chen was shocked. This was not a fairyland, but the sprouting seeds born from the heart were ignited by the nine gods, and the fire poison attacked the heart!

Fortunately, he woke up in time. If it was a moment later, the fire poison seed of Jiutian Shenyan would be engraved into the bone marrow, and the immortal would be helpless.

Even so, ye Chen now feels that every cell in the whole body is trembling, and the meridians are like broken into powder, swimming between the veins, suffering all the pain.

"We have to meet quickly!"

Ye Chen got up and brushed away the yellow sand all over his body. The last trace of divine inflammation was cut off by the origin of the holy fire. A bright red flame lit up in his eyes, and he instantly saw through the yellow sand flying all over the sky. In the world of nine divine inflammation, a cry of pain suddenly attracted Ye Chen's attention.

"Zhu Yuan?"

In a corner, he saw Zhu Yuan's stubborn back. A layer of golden sand armor had been solidified on his body, and a little red overflowed between the cracks, which was a sign of fire poison!

Zhu Yuan doesn't have the holy fire and reincarnation body protection like Ye Chen. Once the fire poison breaks out completely, with his cultivation, it will be torn to pieces in an instant.

"Bang!"

At the critical moment, ye Chen appeared behind Zhu Yuan, slapped Zhu Yuan on the back, and a trace of the power of spiritual fire poured into Zhu Yuan's meridians, and the pain made him wake up.

"Childe, where am I!"

Zhu Yuan just wanted to say something, and a moment of sharp pain surged into his heart, almost occupying all his consciousness. When he even shouted, knelt down, and ye Chen looked at the boy who twitched but didn't say a word, he was relieved.

"Don't worry, you're OK!"

After a while, seeing Zhu Yuan who collapsed to the ground like a dead dog twitched, ye Chen smiled and joked.

"Childe, this damn place is really deadly..."

Zhu Yuan got up after saying this, but he didn't stand still. He staggered and fell down again. Looking at Ye Chen's stretched right hand, he laughed.

In the desert in the distance, the rough man spat, and his ragged clothes were also announcing what the man had experienced before. He shook his long red hair covered by yellow sand and said to himself, "as a person in the nine fire temple, I have to experience it every time I come, which is really helpless..."

Boom!

A purple light rushed into the sky, covering the burning breath of the nine gods, and reaching the sky. Although it was outside the forbidden area, its amazing momentum spread for thousands of miles.

"Is it over there..."

Feng Yanjiu looked to the northwest, which was the signal sent by the great God to several people. In this boundless heaven and earth, only he had such strength!

"Childe, it's the master!"

In the other corner of the desert, Zhu Yuan and ye Chen were guided by this unparalleled momentum, looking into the depths of the northwest desert

"First meet with Taishen and them."

Chapter 8204

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After a stick of incense.

Several people soon met, and then they kept getting close to the core area. The whole so-called forbidden area had been burned by the power of the nine gods for countless years, even the stars and the sun had turned into powder.

The boundless desert is evaporated.

In this small world, it was cut into countless pieces of collapsing space debris. Stepping on the earth, I looked away from the distance. My eyes were full of glimmers at the space cracks. The terrible power of phagocytosis was still tearing the world all the time

One step out, the already broken space in front of me is distorted, giving people a feeling that the world is upside down. The blazing temperature even Feng Yanjiu is sweating. Every few steps, he is gasping for breath.

"Damn!"

Zhu Yuan's teeth clenched, and his thin but straight figure staggered to follow. Taishen didn't help him. The terrible pressure here could just help him break through the bottleneck.

Gradually approaching the core area, ye Chen's eyebrows were slightly pricked. The posture of the nine heavenly gods was less than 10000, even the origin of the holy fire in the past. Although it was a trace of flame, it was undoubtedly the inflammation of the Immortal Emperor.

"The space here is forged by the patriarch who collected the most solid materials of the whole Xuanyao domain, but it has become like this for only ten thousand years."

Feng Yan's nine deep voice.

"This place is about to collapse. In a few days, the world will completely collapse. At that time, even if the divine inflammation doesn't die out, it will leave by itself with consciousness, looking for the next fire repair host..."

Ye Chen then said that it was impossible for such fierce emperor Yan to surrender.

"Still underestimated the nine gods..." Ye Chen was not sure at the moment. He stretched out his hand to the Dantian and felt the existence of Yan xuan'er, the fire of the Taoist spirit.

Yan xuan'er absorbed the holy fire, and she undoubtedly knows the fire best.

But ye Chen doesn't think Yan xuan'er can control this level of flame.

After thinking for a while, he still asked, "Yan xuan'er, do you have confidence?"

Yan xuan'er hesitated for a long time, and did not answer definitely, but said, "young master, be careful, this flame is very strong..."

"But if I can really absorb it, it will be of great benefit to your strength and reincarnation."

"At that time, we will win the supreme meritorious

Chapter 8205

This old man is the vice Lord of the nine fire temple!

In addition to the nine fire Temple Lord who is closing and impacting the realm, that is, the Lord in Feng Yan's nine mouths, he is the current speaker of the nine fire temple.

The nine fire temple has always had a good reputation in the Xuanyao domain. No matter what kind of people, they are unwilling to provoke. If the Dan domain is the holy land of Dan masters, then the Xuanyao domain is one of the kings of the demon family.

The nine fire temple can have its current status. This old man who kills and kills decisively absolutely takes the lead. His name is a deterrent in the world of the supreme being. Phoenix has no old man!

Endless years ago, after the mysterious disappearance of emperor Jiutian Yan, the exiled people came to the Xuanyao domain for the first time, and were besieged and repelled by local forces. The old man with perfect cultivation washed many forces in the Xuanyao domain overnight, and more than dozens fell into his hands in the later stage of the boundless realm!

Since then, no one in the Xuan demon domain dared to fight against the nine fire Temple any more. Even if it was as old as this year, its reputation was still too strong for an era to rise.

"Ye Chen..."

At the moment, Feng Wu's eyes were calm, and his black robe was inconspicuous in the middle of the lonely world. He looked at the indifferent figure in the distance and whispered.

The eyes of the beautiful woman behind the old man blinked, "this son is gifted and his magic weapon is not small. Do you need to investigate?"

"Don't investigate, he is the Lord of reincarnation in this life..."

"The Lord of reincarnation, even Wu Tian and the ancient emperor Yu Huang are difficult to kill. He is a great athlete. Who would have thought that such cultivation would try to stir up the world situation!"

Feng Wulao's words were calm, looking at Ye Chen's back in the distance, and he didn't know what he thought in his heart.

At the moment, an elder of the nine fire Temple behind the old man Feng Wu said, "even if he grows up, he is worthy of the reputation of the Lord of reincarnation, but the Lord of reincarnation of the previous term will come to a bad end."

"Oh!" The old man Feng Wu snorted gently, as if he was entangled in some choice, and immediately whispered, "well..."

"Even with many opportunities against heaven, cultivation is indeed too weak."

Feng Wu old man murmured, "with his strength, he can't subdue the nine gods, as for old nine..."

The old man in black robe clearly knew the strength and character of Feng Yanjiu. Even with his help, ye Chen had no chance of winning.

At this moment, the beautiful woman said, "the person around him has no identity and history. If there is no such person in the world, will there be a problem?"

If it really comes from some big forces in the world of Taishang, I'm afraid it will change.

"It doesn't matter, he's strong, but if I want to kill him, even if my injury hasn't recovered, I can do it easily!" The powerful aura made the several people behind Fengwu old man all frown.

"The origin of holy fire can't be separated. If that boy can't subdue Shenyan, I'll take him away myself!"

The beautiful woman pondered for a long time and asked, "when?"

"Don't worry, Shenyan also feels our arrival, which is also an opportunity for it. If it can swallow the undeveloped Shenhua, it can be out of our control!"

"When Jiutian Shenyan can't help it, he will naturally fight. The mantis catches cicadas and the Yellow finches are behind..."

Feng Wulao said faintly, and a group of eight people stared at Ye Chen in the distance, melting into the silent darkness again and disappearing.

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The picture turns around, ye Chen.

"Someone may be watching in the dark, and even nine gods are afraid!"

Although Ye Chen could not feel any breath, his intuition told him that it was not simple here.

"Lord of reincarnation, when did you become so counselled..."

In the sea of knowledge, a beautiful voice sounded, joking.

It is the female emperor.

Ye Chen wryly smiled, "elder sister, all this is not in accordance with your requirements. If you don't appear, it's difficult to support the overall situation by relying on master Taishen alone!"

Boom!

Ye Chen only felt a bump in his abdomen, and the colic made his face blue and yellow.

"Boy without courtesy, you should call me: sister of the female emperor! Can you only be called sister tiannv? Am I not as good as sister tiannv?"

Seeing ye Chen's abnormality, Feng Yanjiu, who didn't know why, hurriedly asked. Ye Chen just waved his hand gently at him and squeezed out an ugly smile to indicate that he was OK.

The Taishen on the side guessed some clues. During the battle between killing God hell and evil dragon soul killing sword, he had seen the female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan.

Although it is not clear what agreement this female emperor reached with Ye Chen, at present, it seems that it is a friend rather than an enemy.

Even Taishen himself suspected that ye Chen deliberately exposed the origin of divine fire in the previous battle with the beautiful woman.

"Don't worry, since I let you send a signal, I naturally have a way to deal with it!"

The voice of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix family came out, and then said, "with that trace of divine inflammation, my divine soul can recover a little, which is also beneficial to you!"

"Whoever can't hold back first will fall into the disadvantage. I'll do it later. Before that, try your best to live!"

The female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan's understated tone made Ye Chen almost run away. First... First alive?

It's under the containment of a group of immeasurable old foxes!

"If the enemy doesn't move, I won't move!"

Ye Chen took a deep breath and faced Feng Yan Jiudao. What he could be sure was that before the nine heaven God Yan did not make a move, the people in the dark would never make a move.

I don't know how long it took. In this mysterious space, the passage of time is always silent.

Click!

A slight sound echoed in this already silent heaven and earth, like a hanging bead falling to the ground, making Ye Chen and others nervous.

Between the heaven and earth, which are already broken into countless pieces, in the dark and unpredictable space gap, there is an endless golden liquid flowing, which continues to spread to the sky, supporting the unstable world.

But for a long time, at the top of Ye Chen's head, a round golden halo slowly condensed

So is Taishen

Chapter 8206

For a moment, the fiery pressure of the nine gods continued to hit, and even his vision was a little blurred, not only the shaking of his own will, but also the distortion of space.

Hiss!

The golden storm intensified, and the blood Phoenix in the center was cut by golden vigorous winds, and the blood red scattered all over the sky, igniting the silent abyss below.

Boom!

The golden storm of Jiutian Shenyan burned through the space here, and even the air was filled with a trace of brilliant golden light. Between heaven and earth, Taishen and Fengyan nine eyes were dignified, and they turned into a flash of streamer and rushed to the storm in the void

At this moment, the world turns into two extremes!

The flaming golden light on the sky pierced the sky into the endless sky.

The bright red light all over the abyss seemed to be surging, lighting the abyss and flashing endless blood.

The huge blood Phoenix flapped its wings to resist the storm, and its bright red plumes fell, igniting a bloody flame that raged in the endless void. On its side, two streamers surrounded it, one purple and one red, which were Taishen and Fengyan nine.

At the moment, ye Chen at the center of the blood Phoenix's eyebrows, although he had the fire of the Taoist spirit to protect his body, there were still bursts of tingling on his skin, and sharp gaps were breaking open, and his skin gushed out a bright red color.

"Iron throne!"

For a moment, the blood Phoenix at the place of the storm was even more ghostly, and the powerful force erupted only lasted for a moment, and then fell into a state of fatigue.

"Damn!"

Ye Chen was surprised to find that Rao, with the power of the iron throne, is also difficult to play a miraculous effect here.

After all, there is still some conflict between the attributes of flame and Iron Throne.

No wonder the empress told herself not to use other means.

At this moment, even in the golden vigorous wind dripping on his skin, there is a trace of the terrifying endless strangulation force of the will to destroy, which is offsetting the power of the Iron Throne.

The fire of Phoenix nine's Tianyang spurted out, and the sound of Phoenix's mourning, which turned into nine songs, rang through the world, but it was still unable to resist the terrible burning of nine's Shenyang!

The golden vigorous wind directly tore three of Feng Yanjiu's songs, instantly making his spirit unstable and nearly seriously injured.

Although the elder of Feng Yan Jiu followed the clan to set foot in the forbidden area more than once, it was the first time for him to directly fight with nine heaven God Yan. This terrible force could not even compete with his strength in the middle of immeasurable territory

Boom!

At the critical moment, a purple gorgeous Galaxy hangs from the nine days, like a gauze, wrapping the Phoenix nine in it. In the center of the glittering star light, the figure of Taishen floats!

Feng Yanjiu retreated from the center of the battlefield under the suppression of the terrible storm sweeping the heaven and earth by Jiutian Shenyang. Taishen folded his palms. The paved Jiutian Galaxy showed unparalleled phagocytic power, and golden flames were absorbed into the center of the vortex.

"Good domineering power!"

Ye Chen also couldn't help praising it. During the first world war between God killing hell and evil dragon soul killing sword, Taishen fought over the ranks with his own strength, dragging down the killing offensive of evil sword Qiu, and buying valuable time for ye Chen.

Although the emperor's inflammation is strong, it is only a wisp of fire and has no owner's control. It is inferior to the evil sword!

Boom!

The space that was already broken into countless pieces was completely pressed to the critical point by the strike of Taishen. With a loud noise, the heavens burst into pieces.

The golden breath of the storm receded gradually. In the center, a figure appeared, holding a golden spear.

"That's..."

"Nine gods burning?"

Ye Chen looked at the figure standing still not far away, and just wanted to speak, but he heard Feng Yan's ninth big drink:

"Get back quickly. I heard the patriarch say that it's a burning slave!"

There was more than one figure rising in response to the sound. At the golden storm shattered by the Taishen Star River, there was a trace of fire, and countless figures came out of illusion. Without exception, everyone was holding a spear, and an army corps appeared out of thin air!

There are tens of thousands of people, who have come to the nine fire temple for thousands of years to try to subdue the nine gods. Among them, there are many amazing people, who have been wiped out of their minds and refined into puppets!

"Damn, isn't this divine inflammation about to go out? Why is the cultivation more terrifying than what I heard before!"

Feng Yanjiu realized at this time that things were a little beyond expectation.

Whoosh!

One of the fire slaves came straight at Ye Chen, with a spear across his chest, which was piercing at the huge blood Phoenix.

"No matter how shocking he was, he became a puppet manipulated by others!"

Ye Chen was about to start, but he found that the Yan nu in front of him directly turned into a golden blood fog and exploded.

Boom!

Rao was shocked by this sudden self explosion with Ye Chen's determination.

The plumes of blood Phoenix fell into the void, and a burning slave died at this point.

Ka, Ka!

The Legion of tens of thousands of people was neat and uniform, and all of them were spears. Ye Chen felt something bad when he saw it.

"Go back!"

None of these Yan slaves is lower than the cultivation of immeasurable realm, and even there is a faint existence in the middle of immeasurable realm.

Being refined into a puppet, there are still countless accomplishments, which shows how terrible it was in his life. Such an army built over thousands of years exploded

Ye Chen immediately shouted loudly, and even the eight people waiting for the benefits of the fisherman in the dark were surprised. Old Feng Wu snorted coldly:

"This beast also knows our existence and wants to explode and escape from this world..."

Although there was a flash of panic in the beautiful woman's eyes, she soon calmed down. Sure enough, she heard the old man Feng Wu whisper:

"Open the clan protection array in the forbidden area. We bless you. I'm sure this beast can't get out of trouble and solve it in the boundary of the nine fire temple!"

Chapter 8207

A middle-aged man was worried: "this world is broken. If the nine gods in the Xuan demon domain appear in the world, I'm afraid it will attract the prying eyes of other forces! If the feather emperor knows, he will inevitably intervene. There is also the demon ancestor Wutian. One of them came, and the consequences are unimaginable."

"Then our dormancy for so many years has failed."

The old man Feng Wu was a flash of light, and said, "then solve the nine heaven Shenyan and the Lord of reincarnation before they react. Pay attention to the fourth, except for wanxu and Jianmen, once anyone outside comes to inquire about the news..."

There was a chill in the eyes of the old man in black, "there is no mercy for killing!"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

Several figures disappeared at the same time. At this moment, countless Yan slaves in this world have burst open, concentrated on a continuous explosion, and the void collapsed. At the end of that time, there is the Xuan demon domain!

"This guy's intention is not ours!"

Tai Shen showed his great magic power and separated Ye Chen and Feng Yan Jiuhu behind him. Even the aftereffects were beyond the resistance of ordinary strong people.

Suddenly, ye Chen read in his heart and said to Taishen, "elder, please help the nine gods!"

Although Taishen was confused, out of his trust in Ye Chen, he also nodded gently and brushed his sleeve. The nine sky hanging river hanging upside down and above the void burst into a fiery purple light, and the power of the devouring storm in the center of the vortex began to stir up!

"Ye Chen, you..."

Feng Yanjiu looked at the scene in front of him in disbelief. He just wanted to speak, but he saw Ye Chen smiling at him with apology:

"Sorry, master Fengyan nine, things may be a little out of control, but the people in the nine fire Temple want to take my life, I'm afraid it's not so easy!"

Unable to tolerate Feng Yan's nine thoughts, Taishen clenched his fist, and the sky penetrating purple light danced in the nine sky god's inflammation. The whole world was easily broken and torn like a thin piece of paper

Outside the forbidden area of the nine fire temple, all the disciples were evacuated. Old man Feng Wu closed his eyes and felt the breath of another place in the forbidden area.

"Coming!"

The old man in black suddenly opened his eyes, and his smart momentum reached the sky. The people beside him all burst out with strong momentum.

Boom!

The tyrannical breath of nine sky god Yan broke the God door in an instant, and spewed out over the nine fire temple in the Xuan demon domain!

"Nine fire sky array, Qi!"

Under the control of several people led by Fengwu old man, the nine colored flame merged into the Dharma array under his feet. For a time, the whole Xuanyao domain was trembling!

Countless famous mountains and rivers trembled, and all animals were kneeling on the ground shivering. The continuous breath of the nine gods that had not yet been born came out through the nine fire sky array, and thousands of Haihe rivers in the Xuan demon domain were rising and evaporating!

"The breath of such a strong man... No, it's in the direction of the nine fire temple!" Master of blood moon demon sect

Chapter 8208

"Boy, you and I are kindred. Your flame is not weak, and your luck is invincible. Why don't you and I join hands and kill them?"

The evil man smiled gently, and the nine heaven God Yan threw an olive branch at Ye Chen. If it weren't for the strike of the God, it wouldn't be so easy for him to get out of trouble.

The old man Feng Wu, however, had a cold look on his face. "A brat, a wisp of ancestor's disability, dare to talk nonsense here!"

Ye Chen shrugged helplessly, "old man, if you want to take my life and covet divine fire, I naturally have to give you something!"

"Reciprocity is all!"

Bang!

With a dull sound, Feng Yan hit the ground with his fist. The terrible strength made the whole mountain at the foot crack. If there was no blessing of the nine fire Temple array, it would be squeezed into powder.

"Why!"

His eyes were red and he looked at the old man Feng Wu, who he believed in.

The beautiful woman on the side sighed softly, as if she had already expected this situation. She waved to the three people, "I'll deal with those outsiders. Things have changed. I'm afraid people from all ethnic groups will come. I'll try my best to deal with them!"

The old man Feng Wu nodded gently and let the beautiful woman leave with a few people. He looked at Feng Yanjiu and replied in a hoarse voice, "there's no reason to use you, but also for the eternal immortality of the nine fire temple!"

Obviously, all this is his plan alone, so that today is the day.

"You betrayed the Lord?"

Feng Yanjiu widened his eyes, and he couldn't believe that the old man in front of him would go his own way regardless of everything.

"Betrayal?"

"When I was fighting for the clan, you were still a child!"

The tyrannical breath of Fengwu old man suddenly rose, the mountains within a radius of ten thousand miles jumped to pieces, and the sun and moon reflected in the void. You know, this is the mysterious demon domain of the world!

It is absolutely impossible for even the great God to cause such a vision of heaven and earth.

"If I devour the nine gods, I can repair the injury, and even have the opportunity to reach the realm of the ancient emperor Yu Huang. At that time, I will help Feng Wu break the realm. Why not replace the ruins with a double Immortal Emperor in the nine fire temple?"

The black robed hunting sounded, and at the moment, the old man Fengwu looked at the common people: "since today's holy fire and the fire of the Taoist spirit are also here, my only concern is gone, and all this is due to you Fengyan Jiu!"

"You are the hero who saved the nine fire temple!"

Feng Wulao's words are sonorous, but Feng Yanjiu is thundering in his chest. Was he a chess piece from the beginning?

Feng Yanjiu's heart is too complicated.

He knew that he had harmed Ye Chen.

"Damn old thing!"

The evil man turned into nine heaven God Yan flashed a cunning color at the bottom of his eyes. Although the old man in front of him was not as frightening as nine heaven Yan Emperor, that wisp of martial will changed the heaven in the Xuanyao domain!

Feng Yanjiu got up and walked slowly to Ye Chen, saying, "brother ye, I lied to you, but I did what I said!"

His expression was startled, and a wisp of killing intention appeared: "it's still the same sentence, someone went back on his word and stepped over my body first!"

The old man Feng Wu in the void seemed to have expected this long ago and disdained a cold hum.

.....

And now.

The beautiful woman outside the nine fire Temple stepped down, looked back and waved her hand to the stunned people behind her, "let's go, there are a bunch of troublemakers outside. Everything here is up to Feng Wu..."

The fire dance raged all over the sky, and the sea of fire reflected through the sky, and there was a ragged golden awn on the top of the clouds.

Boom!

The whole mysterious demon realm was in all directions, and the breath of the sky fell, and the colored pillars of light tore open the fire fog, and swept rapidly.

Fortunately, the ancient emperor Yu Huang and Wu Tian and others cannot be so quick to know.

"Damn..."

The beautiful woman's face was iron blue, and a faint murderous intention flashed at the bottom of her eyes, but she immediately hid it very skillfully.

The four elders of the nine fire Temple behind her showed a heavy face and were ready to fight at any time.

Jiutian Shenyan handed it over to Fengwu old man. Although there were some accidents, which led to the fragmentation of the protectorate array and did not isolate all the Qi machines, I didn't expect that so many strong people were dispatched in the Xuanyao domain, and the lowest cultivation was the three layers of heaven in the infinite realm!

There are many people in the dark, and they are still increasing.

"Fourth sister, are we going to fight!"

The strong man behind the beautiful woman tilted his head, and an immortal flame lit up between the tips of his flying long hair. As soon as he gave the order, he would rush to fight!

The people around were silent, but the blood thirsty eyes like wolves were announcing their position.

"The four elders haven't seen each other for many days, but are they still well?"

I don't know when, a middle-aged man with a vast breath took the lead to break through the air. His eyebrows were full of heroism, and his golden robe reflected the flame of the nine gods in the distance.

"Bo Jun!"

When the beautiful woman saw someone coming, a trace of fear flashed across her eyes, and even her voice said, "I don't know what the wind is, blowing the door owner of the blood moon demon door!"

Blood moon demon sect leader!

The leader of the top forces, who is as famous as the nine fire temple in the Xuan demon domain, once fought in the Taishang meritorious war in the past years, killing countless blood in the sky, and became famous in the first World War!

"Maybe not as good as the old guy, but it's definitely not something we can stop..."

Looking back and looking behind, no matter what, no one can step on the periphery of the forbidden area. The nine gods are burning, and they must stay in the nine fire temple!

"Ready..."

Just as the beautiful woman was about to open her mouth, there was another surge of space not far away, and another person tore the space across the border!

Chapter 8209

"Nine Jiao clan!"

Looking at the guy with the head of the dragon, the beautiful woman could no longer mention the slightest desire to fight, but the nine ferocious heads of the Dragon joked with each other:

"The nine fire Temple seems to be in trouble. As a force in the Xuan demon domain, let's come and see if we can help..."

"Four elders, just speak!"

Three of them turned to look at the middle-aged man in the golden robe and joked, "even Lord pojun came!"

The man who called pojun chuckled, "naturally, he also came to help!"

"Li Qing of the burning Flower Valley has seen you!"

"Sky blood lion clan Blood River!"

For a time, all the major forces in the Xuan demon domain were led by an immeasurable late leader, who came with immeasurable strong men under his command.

Looking at the dark crowd, the charming woman smiled, waved her hand to the people behind her, and said in a flattering voice:

"In that case, it's a misunderstanding. In such a big battle, I thought my nine fire temple had done something that people and gods were angry about."

Pojun laughed loudly: "hahaha, elder Feng Yue laughed. We just heard that Feng had no elder's breath. This cultivation made me ashamed..."

"Hypocrisy, there is Emperor Yan in the nine fire temple? There are very few immortal emperors in the world. The feather emperor, the ancient emperor, the supreme daughter, Ren Feifan, and those guys who hide in the dark but ask about the world... The flame bred by the Immortal Emperor is a good thing."

One of the nine Jiaos spoke faintly, and the other eight were all laughing, which made pojun's face cold.

"Emperor Yan is the family business of our nine fire temple. I'm afraid it's inappropriate for you to mobilize people to come here?"

Feng Yue's eyebrows and eyes were full of laughter, but her tone gradually cooled down.

"The Xuan demon domain is almost burnt out by the nine fire temple. Let's see what happens. Isn't it too much?"

A bloody lion spits out words, and the light blood gas around him is disgusting. Around him, many people frown.

"Exactly, Feng Wu's martial intention surprised the sky. We also came with kindness. Besides, Emperor Yan was born, we also want to have a look and enjoy the supreme style of the nine fire temple!"

Pojun answered.

"Do you want to go against my nine fire temple?"

Before the beautiful woman opened her mouth, the strong man behind her touched his fists, wiping out a wisp of fire, and his eyes burst with murderous intent.

Several people in the nine fire Temple faced the pressure of many immeasurable powerful people, and the tension between the sword and the crossbow became more and more intense.

.....

The picture turns around, and the atmosphere in the forbidden area battlefield is also extremely dignified.

"Don't say that emperor Jiutian Yan is not here. Even if he is here, he can't stop me from leaving today!"

The evil man turned into nine gods, his face sank, and his voice was cold.

His remaining light looked at Ye Chen again and said faintly, "boy, it seems that many people want you and me to die..."

Ye Chen shrugged his shoulders. He should not be needed here.

After all, behind him, at this moment, Taishen and Feng Yanjiu stared at the old man Feng Wu in the void with indifferent eyes.

Obviously, that guy is the biggest threat.

"Old man, there are many people who want my life, and no one can take it!"

Ye Chen shook his head and smiled. He seemed calm, but his heart was a little dignified.

Ye Chen tried to call the female emperor in the world of Wu Dao reincarnation, but there was no response.

Jiutian Shenyan was very satisfied with Ye Chen's answer, and then looked disdainfully at the Fengwu old man in the void: "just because you want me to surrender?"

"God is burning through the sky, and the sky is burning!"

Boom!

With the nine heaven God Yan's loud drink, the golden awns burning in all directions of the Xuan demon domain burst into the sky, turned into eight golden pillars of light, and instantly closed to the nine fire temple, pierced the sky, and isolated the outside world from top to bottom.

"The evil beast also noticed..."

Feng Wu old man's eyes coagulated, and he also felt the situation outside. Feng Yue couldn't delay too much time, and the nine heaven Shenyan used the enchantment to kill several of them!

"There are many people here. They are all ants without quantity. However, if there are many ants, they can shake the tree!"

The murderous intention in the cold pupils of the nine heaven God Yan burst out, and the strange breath made everyone a burst of panic.

Bang!

Bang!

With two muffled sounds, the two guards of the nine fire Temple behind the old man Feng Wu immediately jumped out of their bodies with several golden shackles, tearing their Dantian instantly, and the surging killing intention instantly exploded!

"Yin and Yang empty crossing!"

The cold voice of Jiutian Shenyan echoed between heaven and earth. The old man Fengwu instantly lost his color when he heard the sound. He just wanted to do something, but it was too late.

Click!

It seemed that the sky of the whole Xuanyao domain was cracking, and the momentum of explosion spread. Within a radius of ten thousand miles, the martial artists under the Tianxuan realm exploded and died one after another, and the golden flame swept through the endless blood gas into the sky!

Boom!

The world is red with blood.

"Bang Bang..."

Successive explosions sounded around Pojun and others. Seeing their disciples die so miserably, the first few immeasurable faces showed a cold color. Elder Feng Yue and others were also stunned by the scene in front of them.

Boom!

The terrible aftershock instantly flattened the continuous mountains where the nine fire temple was located, and flesh and blood flew in the continuous explosion.

"Go!"

Pojun and others took advantage of the chaos to dodge and walk in the direction of the forbidden area. For a time, Ye Chen and Jiutian Shenyan stirred up the general situation of the whole Xuanyao domain!

The blood fog filled the sky of the nine fire temple, and the momentum of the afterwave did not diminish and had a worse feeling!

The fire poison of Jiutian Shenyan can be spread through the void. At the moment of birth, it not only destroyed the souls of the Xuanyao domain and ignited the curtain of fire, but also made the martial artists within a radius of thousands of miles hit the road.

"Get together!"

Countless blood mists continue to condense, converging towards the forbidden area of the nine fire temple, which is the power of ten thousand people to explode!

"Hum!"

The figure of the nine heaven God Yan flashed, and immediately rushed to the bottom. That position was Ye Chen!

His means not only covered his own Qi machine, but also the exploding blood fog covered the perception of countless immeasurable strong people.

"Damn it!"

The old man Feng Wu closed his eyes tightly, but he was tightly wrapped by this strange blood fog, and he could not feel the breath of the nine gods.

Boom!

A wisp of martial arts came out, and the blood fog around him dissipated. With the extension of will, he can gradually break the game, but it takes time!

"Boy, give it to me!"

The purpose of Jiutian Shenyan is not to retreat, nor is it Fengwu old man, but ye Chen!

As long as ye Chen's divine fire source and Yan xuan'er, the fire of the Taoist spirit, are captured, he can compete with Feng Wu old man, and even kill him!

"Be careful!"

The Taishen guarding Ye Chen's side was also slightly affected. At the moment when he saw the body of the nine heavenly gods attacking, he had already lost the opportunity.

"Hum, Tianyan gun!"

Ignoring the cry of Taishen, Jiutian Shenyan had floated to Ye Chen, and a punch was blasted out of the air. In the heart of the half clenched fist, a solid flame turned into a golden spear and stabbed Ye Chen in the chest.

Chapter 8210

"Dust tablet, guard!"

Ye Chen reacted very quickly, and a dragon's song shook the world. Under his feet, the power of a dust tablet rose around him, showing a ring of bells to resist the attack of the other party.

But this is not martial arts, but the power condensed by fire! The dust tablet cannot be guarded!

Ye Chen instantly felt a flame passing through his body. If it weren't for his reincarnation, he might have fallen.

"Haha, the source of Shenhua is in hand, and then the damn old thing!"

A cold smile flashed on the nine gods' evil face. Suddenly, his expression suddenly changed: "hmm? What's going on!"

He was surprised to find that he could not absorb the power of the fire of the Tao spirit?

"The abacus is good, but unfortunately, as I said, there are many people who want my life, and you are not qualified!"

At this time, ye Chen, who was provoked high by the golden spear through his chest, suddenly looked up, and his pupils glittered with bright red light on his indifferent face.

At the wound, countless bright red plumes feathered into two palms caught the sharp stab at the critical moment!

At the moment when Chenbei couldn't resist, ye Chen immediately took the power of fire to fight!

Boom!

At this moment, the attack of Taishen also came after himself. The nine heaven God Yan's eyes flashed and immediately resisted with his back. He didn't dodge!

With a bang, Taishen's palm was firmly printed on the back of the evil man's heart. The nine gods flashed a smile at the corners of their mouths, and the relay came towards Ye Chen. He grabbed Ye Chen's skirt in a moment and shouted softly:

"Tianyan enchantment!"

The sky locking array that had originally gathered over the nine fire Temple instantly closed again, and the cage that had sealed up a piece of heaven and earth instantly narrowed, wrapped them in it, and completely disappeared in the sight of everyone!

"Damn it!"

Taishen's face was livid. Even if he used his means to reach the sky, such a rare majestic force in the blood fog exploded by countless strong men could not be seen through and could not capture any trace.

.....

"In that direction!"

The old man Feng Wu caught a breath of fighting in an instant, and immediately tiptoed gently and ran towards the direction of Taishen.

At this moment, on the periphery of the blood fog, pojun and others stopped and looked at this mysterious and boundless fog, but they did not dare to approach rashly.

"It seems that Jiutian Shenyan is inside!"

The Nine Dragons whispered.

"The previous enchantment dissipated and poured into the blood mist..."

Pojun and others poked out their thoughts, but they couldn't feel any breath. Feng Yue and others who hurried here were also shocked by the scene in front of them.

The boundless blood fog filled the air, like a bright red curtain, isolating the whole world, which was extremely strange!

.....

And now, in the enchantment.

Only Ye Chen and Jiutian Shenyan.

"I have always wondered how a boy with only Baijia realm got the origin of the fire of the Taoist spirit and the holy fire!"

The Ninth Heaven God Yan looked at Ye Chen in a cold voice.

"But it doesn't matter. If I kill you, I want all of them to accompany you!"

There was a joke in the indifferent pupil. In his eyes, ye Chen was just a mole ant that could be crushed to death.

The fire of Tao spirit and the origin of divine fire are readily available!

The golden spear in the evil man's hand gradually melted into liquid, and each drop of golden flame fell, and the temperature in the enchantment increased by several grades.

In the blink of an eye, ye Chen seemed to have become a burning man, and even her skin was melted inch by inch!

"The origin of divine fire can't be stripped off, so it's OK to burn your bones into slag. The divine fire of the same origin can't be absorbed by others, but I can!"

At this moment, the nine gods with victory in hand stood proudly in the void, overlooking the mole ants under their feet inch by inch into ash.

"Do you know who I am?"

"I am reincarnation!"

"Playing with fire, I'm not afraid of you! Yan xuan'er! Yan Bei! Give me strength!"

"Reincarnation blood essence burning!"

"Wu Dao reincarnation map, open!"

instant!

A Feng Ming, ye Chen's body emerged a light bright red light, and soon the roots and feathers from the bones like sprouts springing up.

Dantian burst into light and shrouded his body. His burned out meridians were slowly reorganized again.

"Death is at hand, and I will fight hard!"

Although Jiutian Shenyan was surprised at Ye Chen's means, the gap between the two was too wide. In his eyes, ye Chen was already fish on the sticky board.

"Yan Mie Zhang!"

There was no longer a pause. The right palm of Jiutian Shenyan gently lifted up, and a ray of golden flame curled around the palm. With his gently waving, a golden handprint mixed with the smell of destruction was photographed over Ye Chen's sky!

There is a phoenix without old man eyeing covetously outside. Although he will be held up at the moment, if he does not swallow the divine fire as soon as possible, he may change later.

Not surprisingly, ye Chen will destroy all gods and souls under one palm. After refining his body, the origin of divine fire will appear.

Ding!

With a crisp sound, ye Chen's eyebrows suddenly burst into light, and a wisp of smoke appeared in the sky. It was a strange battlefield. There was no smoke, but it was full of the intention of killing, and there was no vitality between loneliness and collapse.

This is the artistic conception of Wu Dao reincarnation map!

It's also his bottom card!

"Ah!"

The broken memory flooded into the mind of Jiutian Shenyan, which hurt his sea of knowledge!

"How could it be? How could he have been to that battlefield..."

In front of me, the nine sky Shenyan is just a wisp of fire from the origin. The memory of ages ago is incomplete, but it is vaguely familiar.