

## Physician 8241

### Chapter 8241

Dong!

The green bell rang again, but this time there was no longer a threat, and several figures came across the border.

"The adult is also here!"

"It's the Immortal Emperor!"

Autumn wind and Emperor boundless can't hide their excitement, which is stronger than their ancestors in their own family. I heard that the word Tai in the world of Taishang is concluded in the name of this person.

For a moment, the mist rose and filled the whole mountain, with a gentle feeling. Even the spiritual power in Ye Chen was surging, as if to purify.

"Is this the Immortal Emperor... The Immortal Emperor of this era seems to be much stronger than Ren Feifan and the ancient emperor Yu Huang."

"I didn't expect master Chen to be so elegant today. He came to my world as a guest!"

In the small courtyard, a voice came out:

"Tai Zun is joking. This time, I have something else to ask!"

Hearing the words, the Immortal Emperor spread a mass of light and fog towards the temple, and lifted up countless flowers of the road, blooming in the void. At its roots, there was a faint smell of fairy way.

At a glance, ye Chen felt that his spirit was bathed in peace, and there was a sign of breakthrough!

"What kind of cultivation exists..."

Look, break the boundary!

I'm afraid it's the real peak of reality, and you can even go to no time and space.

Dong!

The sound of the green bell rang again, and at the flickering place of the green lamp, a little monk smiled and said, "your guests have been waiting for a long time. Just now the abbot said that after stepping through the temple gate, you can go to the enlightenment platform to drink with the Immortal Emperor. If you don't enter this door, please wait in place and listen to the Buddha!"

The words made everyone happy.

After entering the temple gate, you can drink and talk with the Immortal Emperor?

Just a moment ago, I had a sense of destruction. If I could... Face-to-face, wouldn't I get a lot?

"Why is it difficult?" Seeing this, a powerful man on the fourth floor of the boundless realm took a big step towards the open door of the temple. In the dark clouds, there was only an ugly Abbot in gray, sweeping the dust with an ordinary broom.

Boom!

The strong man in the sky on the fourth floor of the infinite realm in black just raised his front feet, and a burst of brilliant golden light burst from the lintel, forcing him back.

"Huh?"

The floor sweeping monk in front of the door lifted the broom in his hand and made a gesture to the immeasurable strong man outside the door. Immediately, the ground was painted as a circle, and a golden awn rose from the sky in response to the sound. The force of the evolving Avenue threatened the rules of the heavenly way and slowly rose.

Boom!

On the top of the mountain, a bright sun was condensed by the sweeping monk with a great magic power. Under the floating light, the whole mountain gate looked particularly sacred and brilliant.

Ye Chen saw it and smacked his tongue secretly. Isn't it necessary to defeat the floor sweeping monk in front of him before he can enter the temple?

It's better to abstain directly. I'm afraid this terrible cultivation has already set foot in the realm of quasi Immortal Emperor, right?

"Well... Isn't it inferior for the quasi Immortal Emperor to sweep the floor?"

Emperor boundless Shan Shan smiled, but also gave up the idea of rushing. Joking, even in the emperor's house, there are only a few strong people in this realm.

Qiu Feng also grew up and didn't know what to say.

"Can it be that the Mountain Gate of Leiyin temple is not for us to break through?" Ye Chen whispered at this time.

Boom!

In the later period of the boundless realm, the strong man began to fight, and the breath of the avenue climbed between his palms. On the top of the mountain, the vast spiritual power surged, and in an instant, the void around Ye Chen and others collapsed, but in front of the small temple, there was still a gentle breeze.

"One finger smashes the universe!"

The existence in the later stage of immeasurable realm stood by his arms, standing in the broken space, with a faint light flowing in his palm, which was enough to destroy a world.

Hum!

The golden sun above the nine days radiated brilliant light, which turned into a nine headed golden crow and soared in the nine days as if endowed with life.

As it soared, the little gold wisps behind it showed the Buddha's sound, which stabilized the originally collapsed world. The wisps of bright light were like needles and thread, repairing the broken world. At the same time, it was painted into a cage, which bound the challenged person.

"Hiss!"

"Take heaven as the top and draw the earth as the prison, such a hand!"

In the courtyard, at a thatched pavilion, two figures sit opposite each other.

"Something wrong?"

The Immortal Emperor wore a moon white gown, which was faintly filled with brilliance, and a corner of his skirt fell, but it was melted into the void. It was clearly close in front of him, but it gave people a feeling of being far away from the horizon.

There was a faint light in his eyes, which evolved into an endless river of time and space. In the blink of an eye, the Star River hung upside down, and even space was then static.

"Previously, you asked me to forcibly integrate a trace of space trajectory, so that it was the boy outside the door?"

The Immortal Emperor was a little puzzled. The abbot in grey in front of him called a corner of the future at all costs.

But the other side is so weak, only six levels of heaven cultivation in Baijia realm.

"On the other side of the eight wastelands, the decline is already hard to hide. There is no time and space to completely layout, and our family has been unable to recover." The abbot spoke softly, and a trace of grief flashed through the bottom of his eyes, which were as quiet as water. "The high-level decided to give up the eight wastelands."

Tai Zun Xiandi seemed to have expected this long ago. He just sighed lightly and said after a while, "did your layout fail..."

The grey Abbot smiled: "the past is gone, buried outside the bone forest, hoping to have a trace of cause and effect in the future."

"Now there is no rule overflow without time and space, but it is difficult to protect the current situation."

"There is another layout that I have sent into reincarnation, which is unknown..."

When the immortal emperor heard the words, his eyebrows slightly picked up: "has it come to this point?"

Under the white robe of the moon, these peerless strong men trembled slightly.

"The Taishang world is far away from the center of the Navarre battlefield. If it is properly arranged, there are still plans..."

"Alas, it's a pity that you and I have no chance to see each other again!"

At this moment, the abbot in grey clothes doesn't have the appearance of a worldly expert, just like a lonely beggar on the street.

"Do you know the fate this time?" The abbot asked.

The Immortal Emperor nodded gently, "I have seen a corner of the future before I promise you. Today I die!"

"Then you are willing to come!" The grey Abbot sighed.

However, the Immortal Emperor's eyes blinked: "I hate heaven for taking away my ten thousand years, and I have never participated in the reincarnation. Even if I step on the battlefield, I just add a wisp of dead souls."

"I'd rather listen to you. I also want to see if your separation can bring a glimmer of vitality after meeting the Lord of reincarnation."

Instead of cutting the sky and dying, taizun Xiandi chose to fight for a future.

"I have a question!"

The grey Abbot opened his mouth and said, "Taoist friends, just say it."

"Why did you choose him?"

There is some confusion in the eyes of taizun Immortal Emperor. Countless geniuses and demons have been everywhere since ancient times. In this extremely prosperous era, the rising stars such as emperor boundless and autumn wind are not inferior to the Lord of reincarnation.

"He once fought with Jiuyou in the same realm and fought hard to kill him!"

"He's holding the cards, and has nothing to do with time and space."

"His protector is Ren Feifan."

"His grandfather Ye Yishen has a future body."

"He is the Lord of reincarnation. With infinite Qi, he will become the strongest Lord of reincarnation in the world."

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The grey Abbot whispered. Hearing these words, a generation of Immortal Emperor was unexpectedly afraid.

He never expected that the other party would have such a high evaluation of the reincarnation Lord.

"If he can grow up, although our family dare not say victory, future generations can have a backbone to support the world, even if it is the supreme will without time and space, there is no fear!"

The grey Abbot said here, his eyes showing eagerness: "we are soldiers, even if the tiles are broken, we must protect the jade!"

Taizun Xiandi took a deep breath, "I understand that today's Japan is a fixed number. That little guy's coming here is against the road. What message do you want to send him, I'm afraid you can't..."

"With my current cultivation, I can't hide the mystery."

The old man in grey smiled, "it doesn't matter. I just want to see with my own eyes whether this younger generation is really so extraordinary. As for being able to understand something, I don't want results..."

"I'm also curious about how he will break the game in the face of that level of existence!" The Immortal Emperor looked at the old man in front of him and smiled. They all put life and death aside.

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At the same time, the battlefield of sweeping monk.

Boom!

A fairy king on the fifth floor of the boundless realm used his means to connect the sky, but he could not help the big day, which turned into nine golden crows. The heaven and earth were in a cage, and the trapped animals were still fighting.

"I admit defeat!"

As a last resort, the fairy king of the challenge finally lowered his eyebrows and said helplessly.

The floor sweeping monk in front of the door never stopped, and the golden dust tossed and scattered by the sun was cleaned by the ragged broom. Then the monk raised his eyes and said with a smile:

"Benefactor, I've offended you so much. Please don't mind!"

The Immortal King's strong man also hugged his fist and said, "the holy monk is polite. These means are impeccable. Li made a fool of himself."



The strong man of a generation of fairy King ate shriveled, and the atmosphere was a little solidified for a moment. The people present did not come forward again and again to boast about entering the temple gate.

"Since it's a test, why set the difficulty like the abyss?" Ye Chen wondered. Judging from the current situation, he had no chance of winning. Even if he sacrificed the iron throne, the wind of dawn was impossible, unless there was a terrible cultivation that broke the world.

Such as the Immortal Emperor, what is the significance of this argument?

"Reincarnation..."

Ye Chen thought of the scene of reaching the top of the mountain. The strong man in immeasurable territory can break the restriction of the bell with brute force, but he can't.

Now the strong in this realm can't step on the temple gate, so they don't want to come here.

"Reincarnation..."

"I see!"

After several thoughts, ye Chen stood up indifferently and said, "I hope you can teach me!"

Everyone present laughed, and countless voices fell on Ye Chen's shoulders:

"Hahahaha, the boy of Baijia realm also wants to compete with such existence?"

"You'll know if you suffer a little!"

Emperor boundless and Qiu Feng, who had intended to give up, were also stunned, and immediately dissuaded him; "Brother ye, the fairy king can't break the golden black attack. If you hurt you... I'm afraid you'll die."

Just now, the Immortal King who was defeated snorted coldly, "boy, if you are infected with the Buddha's light, you will be destroyed!"

The floor sweeping monk in front of the door also looked at Ye Chen with a smile: "little benefactor, think twice. What the benefactor said is true. Please be careful!"

Ye Chen gently waved his hand and said, "I naturally understand, elder, please give me some advice!"

Boom!

The broom swept up, and a burst of shining golden light appeared from the lintel, blocking Ye Chen's continuous progress, and his foot in the air was finally unable to step out.

"Woo!"

With an angry murmur, the nine headed golden crows clung together, turning into a golden sun, and fell straight to the top of the mountain!

"Not good!"

Several people present all looked cold. This illusory Jinwu was completely enraged. A boy in Baijia territory dared to provoke, and it would be destroyed!

"Everyone, let's fight together!"

Even if several supreme masters joined hands, all kinds of life and death trends bombarded the sun that fell on the nine heavens.

Click!

Heaven and earth collapsed, and countless mountains and stones were crushed into powder under the pressure. Emperor boundless madly urged Gu Yin, but his body still couldn't help jumping to pieces and was about to disappear.

The autumn wind on one side turned into a Crystal Purple unicorn and crawled on the ground. The original auspicious breath was no longer, and even the scales were bleeding.

Even with the strong resilience of reincarnation divine body and Bagua Tiandan, ye Chen was the first to become a blood man in an instant. If it weren't for reincarnation blood and Iron Throne protection, the remaining temperature of the scorching sun alone could refine his life into blood.

Boom!

It seems to feel Ye Chen's boundless reincarnation bursting out, and the golden and dark sun light on the nine days is more and more dazzling. The light is hanging like a Heavenly Sword, straight down, and even through the space!

"Damn it!"

The eyebrows of the three strong men who shot were cracked, and the breath of the spirit leaked out, which would disappear at any time.

The terror of annihilation came, and everyone present was miserable. At the time of life and death, ye Chen shouted:

"Why is it different from evil that Buddhism has such a strong heart of punishing evil?"

The stubborn figure had a feeling of standing in the sky on top of the head. The setting sun fell, but the bloody figure immediately removed all the defense of the whole body at this desperate moment.

"If I don't go to hell, who will go to hell!"

Ye Chen opened his arms and hugged the golden black sun falling on the nine days. At this moment, the Buddha's voice was winding, the brilliant golden awn merged with Ye Chen's back, and the whole world was burning.

A ray of light burst out and enveloped the earth.

The broomstick in the sweeping monk's hand brushed a trace of golden dust, and his palms closed ten times:

"Amitabha, please come in, benefactor!"

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Emperor Wuyi, who was surrounded by dangers, and other people had lingering fears, and half of his life was gasping after surviving the disaster.

"Hmm? No injury!"

Qiu Feng found that the previous injury that almost fell had completely disappeared, but the oppression of the rest of his life was still pressing on his heart.

"He... Passed the test!"

"How on earth did that boy do it?"

The floor sweeping monk in front of the door, facing the confusion of the people, also smiled softly: "my Buddha is merciful, put down the butcher's knife and become a Buddha!"

Click!

With a crisp sound, at the lintel under Ye Chen's feet, the circle of golden mans thickened border instantly burst, no longer blocking Ye Chen's steps. In front of his chest, a faint Buddha light wrapped around his body.

"The invitation letter has been distributed. Please listen to the Buddha outside the temple!"

"Amitabha!"

The floor sweeping monk folded his palms and bowed down. He no longer looked at the people, but lowered his head again to clean the dust dusted in front of the door.

"This..."

Emperor Wuyi and Qiu Feng looked at each other and missed the opportunity to discuss Tao with a generation of Immortal Emperor. While congratulating Ye Chen, they also inevitably had some regrets.

"Elder, can I invite my two friends to go in together?"

Ye Chen paused and said, "if not, then the younger generation will also sit quietly outside the door."

Emperor boundless and autumn wind were stunned, but they were also gently roaring at Ye Chen:

"What the hell is wrong with you, boy? How can you refuse such an opportunity?"

Ye Chen shook his head. He had doubts about how to pass the test. After verifying some ideas, he suddenly became clear.

"With my strength, it's a delusion to take away the nine gods' inflammation. As for the theory of Tao..."  
Ye Chen looked back at the depths of the small temple and whispered,

"I don't think so."

"Little friends, please come in and talk. Your friends can also go with you!"

Just as ye Chen was about to lift his feet and leave, an old voice came from the depths of the small temple, inviting several people to enter together.

"This..."

Emperor boundless and autumn wind are both overjoyed, and the abbot actually agreed to Ye Chen's rude request?

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On one side of the thatched pavilion, two figures sit opposite each other,

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"This is..."

The Immortal Emperor was also stunned. He should not have been so fast. Is it because someone interfered with the mystery here?

The grey Abbot also stared at the void and sighed softly, "it seems that the breath of reincarnation can't be erased all the time. Today's things should also be robbed!"

At this time, ye Chen had no time to take care of others. The robbery thunder containing the power of the ancient road bombarded him, the guard of the iron throne was instantly broken, and the dust tablet protected him, which was also difficult to hide his decline.

Ka!

His spirit immediately split, his eyes were distracted, and he only saw the top of the mountain covered with dark clouds, and a shout came:

"I feel the smell of that guy, there!"

Ye Chen was surprised. The familiar voice was... Jiuyou!

Hum!

The heaven and earth collapsed, the whole mountain burst into pieces, the Leiyin Temple fell, and countless monks fell in a pool of blood, shaking into blood mud by that terrible pressure.

"Master..."

Ye Chen saw a full of blind young monk who hit him at the foot of the mountain and collapsed to the ground, dying. With a sharp drink, it turned into a blood mist and exploded.

"Goodbye, brother Ye!"

"If this attempt breaks the reincarnation, maybe we can meet at some point in the future. Now it's time to part!"

Emperor Wuyi said softly.

The autumn wind on the side also smiled, "thank you for inviting us to witness this past together. It's a death without regret."

Ye Chen felt a burst of bitterness in his heart. He was unwilling, but the picture in front of him gradually blurred

"Gone, should be robbed!"

"Fight to the death!"

"Brother ye, practice well, and we'll see you again!"

The autumn wind and Emperor boundless rushed out of the pavilion, and the terrible smell around him resisted the erosion of the avenue. A purple Unicorn rose into the sky and swept away into the darkness, and was swallowed up in just a moment.

"Ah!"

A purple awn cut through the darkness, but for a stunning moment, there was a scream of pain. The next moment, the world was silent, shrouded by the darkness again, and a spear with a tiny awn slowly fell from the sky.

Ye Chen knows that the descendants of the kylin family have fallen in the autumn wind.

Boom!

Emperor Jiadi was printed in the dark to open a line of Qingming, and the emperor boundless with blood runes flashing between the eyebrows jumped into the darkness, with fists interwoven vertically and horizontally, but it was also difficult to hide the progress of the general trend, and the blood heaven.

"Brother ye..."

"Goodbye."



He knew that emperor boundless also fell.

"Up!"

A string of Buddha beads in the grey Abbot's hand exploded, and dozens of Buddhist relics rose into the sky, blooming with Golden Avenue light. The small beads on each side of the sky, however, propped up the whole collapsed darkness.

Boom!

A magnificent figure exploded directly, fighting with the figure at the end in the dark: "hum, I knew it was you who made the ghost, which space that guy was in!"

Jiuyou's dark voice came out, which seemed to be afraid of the bombing of the highway robbery thunder. He came across time and space, and did not dare to mention the word 'ye Chen' easily!

"In that case, go to hell!"

The strongest one in the world respected the Immortal Emperor too much. This separation, in the face of the killing attack of Jiuyou at this time, retreated gradually, only to protect themselves. At the fierce battle between the two, the space ripples billowed, and Jiuyou was feeling the breath of Ye Chen.

"Does not exist..."

"How possible!"

After confirming that ye Chen's breath was completely wiped out, the figure in the dark couldn't help getting angry and shouted:

"The bite of obscurity!"

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Several Buddhist relics that suppressed the horizon burst in an instant, the protective barrier under the grey Abbot collapsed, and the terrifying power of phagocytosis began to spread. The remaining dozen immeasurable strong people had bloodshot eyes.

"Fight to the death!"

"Fight to the death!"

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

A dozen figures rose to the sky and chose to explode. Among them, the immeasurable strong who teased Ye Chen when climbing the mountain were also impressively listed. In the face of darkness, they chose the most decent way to die!

Boom!

Unfortunately, the opponent came from Jiuyou without time and space. The self explosion of more than a dozen immeasurable people only ignited the sky and engraved the long lost bright moment, which is no longer passing!

"Little guy, I know your intention is for jiutianshenyan." The old man in gray whispered and told the dark void that he knew that the Lord of reincarnation was still there.

Ye Chen holds the mottled and broken spirit with the reincarnation holy soul day, listening to the final 'Buddha sound':

"The origin of the nine gods' inflammation is not here. The Yan Emperor fell into darkness, and life and death are unknown. I'm just a divine inflammation, and I need your hands to find the fruit!"

A Buddhist relic escaped into the void and directly entered Ye Chen's chest. The old figure rose and shouted:

"Jiuyou, let's fight!"

The scattered relics tore through the haze in the dark, blooming with unparalleled golden awns. On the already dilapidated earth, only the solitary Temple remained.

Boom!

Bathed in the golden ocean, the sun and the golden crow wailed and fluttered their wings to blow the darkness away completely.

"With an animal, you deserve it?"

Nine you Leng snorted, and the body of the fierce battle with the Immortal Emperor suddenly stopped, with a palm sticking out. From the depths of the dark sky, a blood lion gushed out, with a ferocious face and sharp fangs. Behind it, a thick black fog covered the air, and its true shape could not be seen.

Roar!

The black blood lion opened its mouth and swallowed the nine heads of dari Jinwu in an instant. The swirling Buddha sound stirred the void, but it was shattered by the evil beast.

"Go to hell!"

Jiuyou's real body swept close, his hands stretched out, and tore off the huge wings of Jinwu, which was 100 feet long. Drops of golden yellow blood fell, and the burning force ticked on him, but he was infected by the darkness in an instant.

"Huh? It's not Jiutianshenyan, old bald donkey!"

Jiuyou's long hair was scattered, and a cold color flashed in his eyes. After solving the big sun and golden black, he turned and looked at the old man in gray and the Immortal Emperor standing in the lonely temple.

"It's really an interesting ability. I want to see where you want to hide it!"

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Jiuyou slapped fiercely. At the moment, the Immortal Emperor looked cold and urged the treasure to resist the attack of Jiuyou. In the space around him, scenes of the long river of space and time were broken, and infinite fragments fell into the sky, deriving the blood river that dyed the heavens!

Boom!

The last Buddhist relic of the grey Abbot exploded, and the powerful golden awn gradually weakened, and the suppression of the breath of Buddhism and Taoism was no longer. Looking at the endless darkness of the curtain, his bent body finally sighed:

"Old man, it seems that it's time to get on the road..."

In the void, the moon white gown was constantly stained with blood, and the treasure refined by his own spiritual power was shattered by life. The idea of the sky was instantly scattered, and the whole body of taizun Immortal Emperor was changing.

"Hahahaha, I have no regrets that I can open the way for future generations to fight against wuwuwuspacetime! The Lord of reincarnation will eventually step on wuwuwuspacetime and destroy the supreme will!"

With a long roar, he laughed at the sky. At the last moment, he was about to sweep his shattered body into the lonely temple and hold the long ancient clock in his hand:

"Reincarnation bell, buried!"

Hum!

A bronze whisper, the sound wave is no longer filled with the ferocious Buddha, filled with the whole world is endless killing!

Dong!

Once again, the body of taizun Immortal Emperor and the green bell in his hand instantly collapsed and cracked, and the terrible sound of killing and cutting shook off a world of time and space, and everywhere it affected, everything scattered!

Emperor Wuyi, Qiu Feng and others, and even many strong men, who were previously swallowed up by the darkness, turned into a wisp of fly ash in an instant and slowly extinguished the smoke.

This battle method of injuring the enemy by a thousand and damaging himself by 800 also made the Dark Lord Jiuyou frown, and in a trance, he was torn off half of his body. In that vague place of flesh and blood, dark fog grew

"Found it!"

In the face of such killing and looting, Jiuyou never retreated and looked up at a corner of the void. It was Ye Chen's breath that was covered by the abbot in gray at the cost of self explosion of Buddhist relics, but it was rippled by the sound wave of this looting.

Whoosh!

Jiuyou's body rushed into the center of the battlefield in an instant. In an instant, countless precious drugs piled up and cast the flesh, which melted into a cloud of smoke and dissipated, leaving only a trace of dark energy to wrap the spirit and kill Ye Chen.

"After I solve you, I see who else can stop me in the future!"

When ye Chen saw Jiuyou rushing to kill, his overwhelming anger lit up and he was about to fight to the death:

"If I can kill you once, I can kill you again!"

"Even if you are already strong in wuwuwu time and space!"

Unfortunately, his voice couldn't reach the shattered world. Ye Chen screamed anyway, and the picture in front of him gradually blurred. He was stripped out of the original world and out of place

"Hidden!"

At the last moment, the light of the Buddhist relics given by the grey abbot at Ye Chen's chest burst, completely pushing it out of the world that was destroyed into ashes.

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Boom!

Ye Chen stumbled and fell to the ground, falling from the void. The ragged spear chasing him around him also lost its sharp light and fell beside him.

"Hey, boy!"

The voice of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan sounded, and there was a rare look of anxiety, but the absentminded Ye Chen didn't recognize the abnormality. He hit his fists directly on the scorched earth on the ground and shouted:

"Why!"

"Why!"

"I'll kill you, nine... You!"

Ye Chen's eyes were bloodshot, and a bloodthirsty demon gradually eroded his mind. A generation of Immortal Emperor ended up hating in front of him. He didn't hesitate to fight to disperse his companions' spirits to avoid falling into the darkness. The emperor was boundless, and Qiu Feng and others laughed to death.

Even the last Abbot in grey... Fell.

Ye Chen doesn't know if this is true, but it must have happened in the past!

"Jiuyou!"

The female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan in the reincarnation of Wu Dao exclaimed. It was obvious that she was not unfamiliar with the name, "San!"

With a soft drink, she dispersed Ye Chen's evil spirit, and ye Chen's mind also recovered a little.

"Hey, boy, what have you been through?"

The voice of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan rang out: "the mysterious ancient spear saved your life just now, and took you to hide in the space gap to avoid being found by those people..."

"Just in an instant, isn't it?"

"I..." Ye Chen summarized his experience to the female emperor. In the world of Wu Dao reincarnation, he was silent for a long time and sighed faintly:

"No wonder the Yan Emperor disappeared, and the strong man fell, and he actually put up this flag."

She went on:

"You don't have to worry about it. What you see is just a scene from ancient times. They have been robbed long ago!"

Ye Chen slowly got up: "but I can talk to them. Is that argument... Also false?"

"It's true, but you're just a witness, and you can't change anything. It's just a scene derived from the former anti heaven means."

Seeing ye Chen lost a little, the female emperor snorted, "although Jiuyou is strong, it is not invincible. The corner you saw was only the perspective of the party!"

"Otherwise, after all ages, he will not unify reality and nothingness, and the top strong of our family will not be weaker than him!"

"You can ask Ren Feifan then. He may know something."

Ye Chen's eyes flashed a touch of movement, "are there still some hidden strong people in the world? Surpass the feather emperor?"

"Naturally, the ancient emperor Yu Huang was in the world

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Dong!

The broken ancient spear reflected with the Buddha's awn, sending out a burst of green bell low ring, and ye Chen's body trembled. Is this familiar feeling

Click!

The void cracked a deep abyss mark. In the faint gap, the lonely Temple appeared alone. A flickering green lamp in front of the door illuminated the road ahead and guided Ye Chen's steps.

"Senior!"

Ye Chen was overjoyed. Without waiting for the female emperor to stop, he jumped into the strange and dilapidated temple.

Creak!

Creak!

Step by step, splashed the dust laden loess, into the eyes full of desolate lonely temples and pavilions, silent and traceless.

"Are they all dead..."

The dust that has not crossed the heel is flying, venting the loneliness of all ages. The Buddhist holy land, which was originally an independent place, has long been changed.

Dong!

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, and he heard the familiar sound of the green bell again. He hurried to the backyard of the temple. In the ruins where even the pavilion roof collapsed, the half tile bell was buried under the loess.

The previous low sounding bell came from this.

Boom!

With a wave of Ye Chen's big hand, he wiped away the dust covered aeolian soil, and the place that was supposed to be surrounded by Buddha's light was full of black blood stains.

"The blood of the Immortal Emperor is stained with darkness..."

It seems that ye Chen's arrival has an induction, and the slightest afterthought has attracted a watt of green bell.

Click!

Under the gaze of Ye Chen's eyes, the ground slowly cracked, and the cracks spread to his feet, emitting wisps of gold, which turned into mysterious runes and soared.

Different from the Leiyin temple Buddhism, the brilliant golden light actually contains the terrible destructive power, with the smell of burning everything!

"This is... Nine heaven Shenyan!"

This same breath, he had long appreciated in the forbidden area of the nine fire temple, and now this majestic but gentle force is not as domineering as the nine sky god Yan who fought in the past.

"It's the relic son in your chest, and the nine gods of the Lord will be close to you..."

The voice of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan came.

"Why is it like this? Even that trace of sub fire is the birth of wisdom. How terrible is this real nine heaven God inflammation?"

Ye Chen felt the Golden Avenue runes continuously pouring into his body, and a burst of comfortable feeling came.

"This is not the origin of the nine gods' inflammation, but it is much stronger than the previous wisp of fire!"

"It should be washed by the light of the Buddha. Someone deliberately wiped out some existence before his death, so that you can surrender so smoothly. Now it can be said to be a part of the nine gods inflammation, or it can be said to be a kind of inheritance!"

The female emperor's faint voice came and explained.

Ye Chen nodded gently, and after a while, he said, "if you give this part of the nine gods to you, can you restore your strength?"

The enchanting voice of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan came out, "with this half of the nine heaven God's fire power, it's thousands of miles away, which at most makes my broken spirit stable..."

"You boy..."

Suddenly, the female emperor turned around and said unexpectedly, "do you want to give it to me?"

Ye Chen responded, "I want to go out of my own way. Relying on the nine gods can certainly make my strength advance by leaps and bounds in a short time, but according to the road of predecessors, it is broken at that end!"

"What's more, I already have the fire of the Tao spirit and the origin of the holy fire. It can evolve with my growth, not weaker than the nine gods!"

"I can follow the path of my ancestors, but it's not enough. It can't be the capital for me to defeat Jiuyou, Yuhuang ancient emperor, Duobao emperor, and even the will without time and space..."

He had seen strong as the grey abbot, and in the face of Jiuyou, he had only self explosion to fight for a chance of life for himself.

In order to hide a ray of divine inflammation, a generation of Immortal Emperor did not hesitate to carry Qingzhong to fight to the death, but was devoured by darkness mercilessly after all.

"Cut... Boy, the abacus is very loud. Why, you want me to protect you in the Kirin domain, which is a bribe?"

With a smile, the female emperor of the blood Phoenix family exposed him.

"Er..."

Ye Chen had to smile bitterly. It seemed reasonable to think so. In the Kirin domain, all of them came to try their luck for the sake of finding a trace of ethereal inheritance, such as pojun and others, who set foot several times.

For the situation inside, ye Chen now wants intelligence, no intelligence, no strength.

"Sister, if you hadn't mentioned something, I hadn't thought of it, but it's good to say so..."

Ye Chen nodded and admitted generously.

"Shenyan gave me, you can completely have no way to restrict me. Your life will be lost at any time. Have you considered it clearly..."

The female emperor's joking voice came out, "don't think I'll be your bodyguard. When my strength recovers, I'll take away the origin of holy fire!"

Ye Chen took a deep breath and still said, "maybe at that time, I no longer need the origin of divine fire. Maybe I can even fight against the nine yous..."

The world of Wu Dao reincarnation was silent for a long time. After a long silence, the voice of the female emperor came out again:

"A word for you."

Ye Chen asked, "what?"

"Hesitation will defeat, determination will be in vain, cluck!"

It seemed that she was in a very good mood. The silver bell like laughter rang out, and a generation of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix family was actually teasing Ye Chen.

"Kylin domain is about to open, ready to start!"

Ye Chen also smiled, and immediately operated his spiritual power. The nine gods that hovered in the void turned into wisps of golden runes into the reincarnation map of martial arts. He also responded to what he just said and gave this part of energy to the female emperor for free.

Chapter 8247

In the world of martial reincarnation, the blood red dress stood on the scorched mountain top burned by the power of kylin thunder, and the bright and clean feet hung in the air, whispering:

"Jiuyou... It seems that someone still keeps this account for me!"

The void cracks gradually healed, looking at the lonely Temple gradually disappeared in his sight, ye Chen's heart is also a boulder, very heavy.

The vast scorched earth under my feet showed another kind of black silence with the continuous rampage of purple thunder in the Kirin domain. The ancient spear was lying in the dust, looking particularly lonely.

"Maybe it's obsession. Don't worry, brother Qiu Feng. With me, the inheritance of chaos Kirin will never be lost..."

Ye Chen held up the tattered ancient spear with both hands. Somehow, he just felt that the autumn wind was still beside him.

Ding!

After a crisp sound, the half of the ancient spear broke into slag, and the breeze blew it away completely.

"Kylin domain, I'm coming!"

Looking at the void surging in the purple thunder sea not far away, ye Chen used the wind of dawn to go like the wind, and disappeared in situ in a few breaths

Along the way, many warrior corpses of the Terran are everywhere, with scorched black shapes swallowed by the purple thunder sea and fragments torn by monsters, which are extremely bloody.

"It seems that this mysterious demon domain is always not very welcome to outsiders, not to mention, it is also a place of creation in legends such as Kirin domain!"

Fortunately, ye Chen's blood has the smell of Xuanyao and TIANYAO, and is considered by countless monsters to be a family of monsters, which saves a lot of trouble.

All the way unimpeded, ye Chen came to the sky covered with purple thunder sea under the sky, is already strong as clouds.

"It's strange that it's more grand than ever. There are so many strong men in the Xuanyao domain!"

Some people in the crowd exclaimed that many strong people, such as the nine Jiao clan and the blood moon demon clan, had come, and there were also people in the nine fire temple, but it was not the old man Feng Wu whom ye Chen had seen, but a woman with excellent temperament.

The plain yarn covered her face, but her graceful posture explained everything.

"I heard that this time, the inheritance of kylin domain is coming!"

"Oh?"

"Many forces have inquired in advance and learned that a purple Unicorn often wanders around here. Deep forest and void have appeared."

"Lord pojun and others came in person because of this. If there are chaotic kylin, the inheritance of that domain... I'm afraid it will fall into the hands of those guys."

"However, the ancient emperor Yu Huang and Wu Tianmo Zu, who want to prepare for the upcoming supreme meritorious war, have not sent anyone for the time being."

"It's also good. What comes out of the Xuan demon domain should be competed by people in the Xuan demon domain."

There are countless strong people in the immeasurable realm, almost gathering all the top masters in the whole Xuanyao domain. Baijia realm such as ye Chen can only wait and see the existence at the bottom.

In a corner, ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly. He knew that the ancient spear had long disappeared from the world, and that the purple kylin illusion was no longer possible.

A strange feeling came, and ye Chen looked around, and the strange feeling quickly disappeared again.

"Strange... Just now it was clear that someone was watching me."

At this time, the purple rain drops fell, diverting Ye Chen's line of sight. He raised his eyes to the void. I don't know when, the purple thunder sea all over the nine days began to drip, and the purple rain with the force of thunder broke the void.

Click!

A thunderbolt flashed. In the surging thunder sea, mottled cracks opened, and at the other end of the space, inexplicable breath flowed.

Purple rain dripping on the shoulders, the slightest crisp feeling into the body, it is the paralyzing effect of the force of thunder, and some immortals in the boundless realm are quite uncomfortable.

"Everyone, enter the kylin domain!"

Bo Jun shouted loudly. His thick spiritual power wrapped around him, isolated the aggressive purple rain, overturned in his palm, and a hazy space was isolated, sheltering the people of the blood moon demon sect around him.

Jiushoujiao and others also showed fanaticism in their eyes and rushed up to Jiutian. The mighty army disappeared from the gap in the blink of an eye.



More onlookers shook their heads with regret. The cultivation of Tianxuan realm was already the limit to resist the purple rain. Many monks of Tianxuan realm had been paralyzed by the force of thunder and could not move.

"Those people go first. We can follow the steps to pick up the leak, or we can go to heaven step by step!"

Several figures also rose into the sky and wanted to fight. Close to the thunder sea side within the nine days, they only heard a bang.

Bang!

It turned into blood fog and exploded.

"Damn it, the purple rain contains the traction of thunder. If you get close, it will explode!"

With a cry in the crowd, countless people scattered and retreated one after another, for fear that the thunder force in their body would be completely stimulated, and there would be no whole body dead.

"In addition to the sense of paralysis, there is a trace of weak energy without time and space."

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated. In the purple light rain, he felt a wave of dark energy without space and time. Although it was extremely weak, it did exist!

"That kylin domain has changed!" He should even mobilize the reincarnation holy soul sky and Hongmeng starry sky to dissolve.

"It seems that he is Ye Chen!"

Not far away, a pair of beautiful eyes are staring at Ye Chen. Now, the eyes are more solid.

"He even has the cause and effect of that one."

A figure rose into the sky, and it was the woman in the nine fire Temple who covered her face with plain yarn. The beautiful figure on the nine days looked back and stared at Ye Chen for a long time. I didn't know that she whispered a few words, and then disappeared in the gap.

"This man's cultivation is extremely strong, and I can't feel any fluctuation, just like an ordinary woman..."

Ye Chen looked at the woman's long lost figure at the crack opened by the Kirin domain, and couldn't help recalling the battle in the Xuan demon domain. He hadn't seen this person appear.

Do you?

Is she the suzerain who closed the door in Feng Yan's nine mouths and the real master of the nine fire temple?

The purple rain poured down from the sky. In addition to a large number of immeasurable strong people who had already entered the sky, the martial artists in Tianxuan had already left.

"Huh?"

It was the strange gaze again. Ye Chen looked around and found that there was indeed a pair of eyes staring at him in the dense forest behind him.

"Who are you?" The owner of the voice came slowly, letting the pouring rain soak his body, but he did not see any discomfort, extremely strange.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, and she also felt a trace of familiar breath from each other.

"That guy... Long purple hair!"

Click!

A thunder fell, and the man in the purple rain gradually showed his face. With a capable purple short hair and a handsome face like a knife, ye Chen was instantly distracted.

"Autumn wind..."

"No, No."

Ye Chen was stunned. He thought of an old friend. When he met for a while, he was an old friend with everlasting friendship. When he looked again, he found that the coldness of the person in front of him was a little less free and easy.

Chapter 8248

The purple haired man frowned at Ye Chen's subconsciously blurted out address, and did not answer, but said in a cold voice:

"Are you also here to play Kirin domain?"

After waiting for a long time, ye Chen didn't answer in silence. The space around the purple haired man was turbulent, and a bright spear appeared directly, killing Ye Chen!

The same breath as him, but it is almost solid killing intention.

Such a warrior is not an ordinary genius who is promoted by the sect forces with foreign things!

"Who are you!"

Ye Chen was surprised in his heart. The man's eyes gave him a kind of calm like a lone wolf. At a glance, it was the guy rolled in the sea of blood!

At this time, the purple haired man, who often stood between death, had much more fighting experience than the martial artists in the same territory, and each blow was clean and neat.

Ding!

The reincarnation Heavenly Sword in Ye Chen's hand was shocked by the spear and almost got rid of it. The sharp spear awn came to his heart again.

Ye Chen can easily kill Xianjun, but this man like death in front of him gives him great pressure!

Click!

Another thunder fell, and the spear awn hidden in the flash lit up with the explosion. The spear tip burned with terrible destructive power, and evolved into a surging Thunder Dragon in an instant!

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, flew wildly, roared, and walked up to him. The sword in his hand was thrown out and shot hard into the sky.

"Sword eight, kill the heart without trace! The fire of Daoling, melt!"

Boom!

After the loud noise, the purple haired man stopped fighting.

"Isn't it..."

The purple haired man whispered, and when he was suddenly conscious, ye Chen's counterattack was like a violent storm.

Silence!

Ye Chen's whole body, the purple light rain shining down, instantly stood still. With his right fist clenched, it turned into a unicorn, and it was roaring.

The purple magic Unicorn has a ferocious face and stands behind Ye Chen, with four hoofs galloping.

Click!

The thunder sea surging in the void came madly to him with a gesture of Ye Chen at this moment!

"You are strong, but here, I won't lose!"

Ye Chen looked up, and a purple light flashed between his eyes. He had the skill to resist thunder, and he could have manipulated thunder wantonly.

Now the natural phenomena outside the Kirin domain have become his home!

Using the Iron Throne and the wind of dawn is probably not as useful as using the inheritance of little unicorn.

"Out!"

Ye Chen slowly fell with two fingers, and the galloping Unicorn rushed towards the purple haired man with Lei Hai. In an instant, the world throbbbed.

Boom!

Between the electric light and flint, the spear in the purple haired man's hand is bent 90 degrees, and a touch of blood gradually emerges. The original Crystal Purple spear overflows with bright red color, which is extremely eye-catching!

The corners of the purple haired man's mouth also shed a touch of bright red, which was the fatal blow of Ye Chen.

Chapter 8249

"What's the matter? The dark atmosphere here is even comparable to the chaotic world behind the God gate of the emperor's ancestral hall!"

As he approached, ye Chen had a feeling of discomfort. Previously, the dark energy in the chaotic world eroded, and some hidden wounds remained in his body. Even the purification of the Buddhist relic given by the grey Abbot had not been completely cleared.

"It seems that those guys were also responsible for the change of Kirin domain!"

At present, ye Chen is almost sure that this is the entrance to the real Kirin domain. How does the purple haired man know?

"Forget it, since there is no time and space, it must be made clear!"

Ye Chen gently shook his head, abandoned miscellaneous thoughts, and also leaned out of his body along the gap of the abyss like space, and flashed away.

Click!

The last purple lightning fell on the void, and the empty earth fell into silence again

.....

Without any gorgeous decoration, on the other side of the space gap, there is only an ancient transmission array built of gravel, which is already covered with black weeds, and it is dilapidated.

"It turned out that it was the collapse that led to the instability of the space on that side, which was forcibly torn open by my technique!"

"Did he do it?"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, his heart was suspicious, and he looked at the back of the purple haired man who flew away. The former's footsteps did not stop, and he had disappeared in the depths of this desolate world.

Creak!

At this time, waves of changes came, and the ancient array behind him suddenly collapsed and fell, and the stirred dust dissipated black energy. At the same time, in front of Ye Chen, black thunderstorms roared across the abyss of space where the road ahead was not visible.

"It's the breath of a chaotic world without space-time erosion..."

He couldn't be more familiar with the inexplicable dark breath. Seeing the strange power that could burn his heart spread to the Kirin domain again, ye Chen looked more dignified.

Will the supreme meritorious war also have something to do with this matter?

"Hmm? It doesn't seem so rich!"

The power of the storm gathered in the vastness ravaged the void, and bursts of black wind wrapped the whole body of Ye Chen with terror. The Hongmeng starry sky and reincarnation holy soul sky showed, and instantly dispersed everything.

"Without the unknown power of the previous chaotic world that is enough to make the immeasurable strong fall, what has happened here..."

Stepping on this desolate world, looking up, the heaven and earth are connected in a line, and the broken mountains and rivers are outlined with the dried up forest springs, which seems to be a powerful array!

With heaven and earth as the medium, the life and death array of all things engraved with runes suppresses some terrorist existence.

Bang!

Bang!

A muffled sound sounded behind him, which was an unknown sign of breaking the seal. In an instant, the whole world was buzzing, rejecting this abnormal force. Crystal Purple waves appeared on the earth under his feet, surging and surging, wrapping him together.

"Not good!"

Ye Chen, who fought for countless lives and deaths, felt a fear rising from the bottom of his heart at the moment.

"The wind of dawn, disease!"

Suddenly, a wisp of cyan atmosphere was released from ye Chen's body and instantly surrounded his whole body.

"Sure enough..."



The dark purple haired man saw this scene from a distance, and continued to sweep towards the center of the desolate land with a whisper.

"Why is it so desolate here? Many forces of the blood moon demon gate and other xuandemon domains entering from the other side have never been seen."

The sky lit up in a hazy color, and the faint glittering purple light extended to a plain, where there was a fairy machine looming.

"Is it the holy land of the chaotic kylin clan?"

It was like the dawn of dawn illuminating the darkness, but the warmth made Ye Chen feel a different kind of pressure.

It is the endless power of blood and Qi surging, solemn and cold, which is awe inspiring!

Feeling Ye Chen's breath, the half killing machine hidden in the plain quietly retreated.

The auspicious place where countless chaotic unicorns should have lived is now dead silent and desolate, with no vitality!

The potholes of blood on the plain announced the baptism of war and fire in ancient times. Now everything is withered away.

Hum!

Hum!

In an instant, when ye Chen stepped, the world was throbbing. This extremely repressed environment made people feel inexplicably dignified.

On the wasteland, there are no weeds, full of debris after the weathering of bones. Even the body of a unicorn, even the broken bones, are missing, all turned into muck and buried here.

It seemed that he felt the breath of his ancestors. In the world of Wu Dao reincarnation, the little Kirin, protected by the blood Phoenix family with spiritual power, burst out countless purple lights from Ye Chen's body and rushed to the sky.

Boom!

The vast forces broke the clouds, and the illusion of the past was reflected in the void again. Ye Chen saw the scene of countless rushing chaotic unicorns frolicking and flying over the nine days on the auspicious earth.

Click!

A purple thunder fell, and the endless darkness swallowed up the Kirin domain. All chaotic kirins participated in the war, but they were pinched and exploded by the big hands that poked out of the darkness!

Bang bang!

Countless blood and mud exploded, and even the chaos unicorn in the boundless realm could not resist, but in a moment, it was to disappear

"It's you again!"

Ye Chen's eyes were about to crack and his teeth were clenched. He saw that the big hands behind the darkness were a kind of will without time and space!

At this moment, the purple haired man stepped on the dust of broken bones and slowly came. He was no longer as hostile to Ye Chen as before, and whispered:

"It's him who killed the chaotic kylin clan!"

"I was trapped here because of him."

The endless murderous intention in the eyes can't be hidden, but the words are light, and even a little weak pale. It's a peak that can't be climbed.

"Are you the descendant of the chaos kylin clan?"

Ye Chen said in surprise, "no, I can feel that you are not a unicorn, you are a Terran!"

"My name is Qiu Shengming!"

This is the purple haired man in front of us

Chapter 8250

"Those guys outside will come here every once in a while. The remaining strength of the ancestral land's Guardian array is about to be consumed."

As soon as the voice fell, right in front of Ye Chen, there was a loud explosion and a continuous hissing sound.

"Could it be..."

Ye Chen thought of the people from the Xuan demon domain, and the blood moon demon door pojun and others were also coming!

"They can't enter for the time being. Even if they can come here, the inheritance of the chaotic kylin family will not be lost. Even I can't spy on the existence of outsiders... Hehe!"

Qiu Shengming smiled bitterly. He stared at Ye Chen and said again:

"If you want to know what's going on, come with me."

He walked slowly towards the depths of the wilderness, and every step he took made heaven and earth howl.

With the deepening, the reaction in Ye Chen's body became more and more intense, and the sleeping little Unicorn seemed to have a low roar, which was inspired by the power of blood.

He looked around, and at the end of his sight, there was a spring shining, and bright colors separated the sky.

Hiss!

Ye Chen set foot with Qiu Shengming's footsteps, and the moment his figure tore the curtain of heaven, he felt a surge of blood force hitting his heart directly, and even his uncontrollable killing intention instantly devoured his mind.

Hum!

A purple halo of Wu Dao reincarnation shot from ye Chen's eyebrows, and the real kylin blood burst out, which stabilized his mind.

"What a terrifying force!"

The previously sensed power of blood and Qi to kill and destroy came from this!

What appears in front of Ye Chen is a bloody lake and sea, which extends boundlessly!

"This is..."

It seems to be infected by this situation. Ye Chen's eyes have some special light. He sees a sea of blood melting, in which there are countless half wall remains of kylin.

What happened that year?

Why did the guy without time and space do this?

Because of threats?

Or what?

Whoosh!

In the small world of Wu Dao reincarnation, a purple awn broke out and fell into the lake and sea.

It's the sleeping little Unicorn!

Poop!

"Not good!"

Ye chendang was stopped by a female voice even if he wanted to fight.

The little Unicorn fell into the bloody ocean, and the scorched scales began to peel off, and the blood force was nourishing the little guy's transformation!

"This seems to be the ancestral land of the chaotic kylin clan. There is no doubt about the holy spring!"

The voice of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan came.

"Holy spring?"

Ye Chen was also a little puzzled, and only heard the female emperor explain:

"It is said that the holy spring of the chaotic kylin family has an anti heaven effect on them, and even has the effect of transforming animal bodies and the flesh and bones of the living dead!"

His voice paused, and he sighed softly, "how can there be such a legendary place? As soon as I saw it today, the old guy was there, but the baby didn't even let me see it!"

"Now it's such a tragedy..."

Gudu!

The boiling spring emits a pungent smell, and the remains of the martyrs of the Kirin family who died in the war are all here.

The little Unicorn wrapped by the blood gas gradually degenerated, and the layer of charred scales of its shell fell off, revealing its original appearance.

"This..."

Qiu Shengming saw it, and even if he lost his voice, his eyes were full of shock, and his body could not stop shaking, so he was about to move forward.

Boom!

A startling sword struck, stirring up a cold killing opportunity, and said in a cold voice, "if you dare to take a step closer, you will be killed today!"

Ye Chen stepped out with one step. Since the little Kirin found his ancestral land, no one can get close to it until it wakes up.

"No, no, no!"

Qiu Shengming was overjoyed and said excitedly, "that... That... That is a chaotic kylin cub?"

"Hahahaha, our family still has a real inheritance!"

"Heaven never dies, I'm a chaotic kylin!"

Ye Chen looked at Qiu Shengming, who was gradually crazy in front of him, and his spiritual power was quietly running. Reincarnation Heaven Sword was firmly held. If he dared to make any changes, he would kill him immediately!

Everyone in the Xuanyao domain outside has been forced, and it is only a matter of time before the remaining guard array in the Kirin domain is broken. If pojun and others find the little Kirin, it will be difficult for them to leave.

"Are you its guardian?"

Qiu Shengming suddenly asked, smiling and looking at Ye Chen. At this moment, he completely put down his guard against Ye Chen.

"Er... It's just that the cultivation is weak."

"But thank you!"

To Ye Chen's surprise, the purple haired man with a cold face when he first met, the guy who would take ye Chen's life if he didn't agree, unexpectedly had such a gentle side?

"Let's meet again. My name is Qiu Shengming. I'm a descendant of the chaotic kylin family!"

Qiu Shengming laughed.

"Kylin clan, heirs?"

Obviously, ye Chen has doubts about this. The guy in front of him is too deliberate!

"Alas..."

Qiu Shengming first sighed lightly, then immediately stepped back, indicating that he was not invincible, and then opened his mouth to explain:

"I'm really a kylin family, but I'm just a spirit. I can't leave the kylin domain."

"The purple thunder sea vision, with its power, temporarily condenses my body and can see the outside world, but I can't leave the kylin domain too far."

"My real body was suppressed under the sea of blood!"

He gently pointed to the direction of little Kirin.

"Under the sea of blood?" Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, and he couldn't help looking a little moved. This guy was just a spirit separated from the existence of the body. His combat power was greatly reduced, and he was able to fight with him!



Although he did not use the emperor's holy knife, his strength can also fight against some boundless territories.

But now, the real strength of Qiu Shengming is not weaker than Taishen?