

Physician 8271

Chapter 8271

"I can!"

Ye Chen's figure flashed and appeared on the top of the mountain of the dead end. His palm gently stroked the password. The dark bronze God coffin that he had endured all the pain, and with the power of the guardian of the dead end, he cut off the few remaining golden chains that blocked the God coffin.

Boom!

For a moment, the smell of terror began to fill the air, and the ominous feeling surged into my heart again. A corner of the coffin seemed to wake up and was constantly agitated.

"I am the Lord of reincarnation and the Lord of the dead! Open it to me!"

Ye Chen forced his hands and carried the huge God coffin on his back. He felt the dark breath coming from behind him devouring his mind, which was the same as wuwuwu time and space. He shouted in his dark pupils:

"Break it!"

Ye Chen is carrying a bronze God coffin and wants to cross the border!

Ye Chen was carrying a coffin, and the terrible dark atmosphere was spreading, losing the power to suppress the hopeless death, and the world could not contain that shocking will.

Boom!

Just a few feet away, ye Chen felt that his spirit was half stripped by life every step he took.

Even if he has reincarnation holy soul day, he is not qualified!

"Ah!"

His flesh and blood collapsed, and his arm bones and torso turned into a surging black fog supporting himself. In the dark pupil, between pain and despair, what engraved the deepest mark was stubbornness.

Bang!

The overburdened Ye Chen's back bent, as if a corner of the dark copper coffin that was enough to crush the world was tilted, and the surging breath in it filled half a wisp. The heaven and earth were discolored in an instant. On the other side of the light curtain of the space, the mysterious man widened his pupils and looked at the scene in front of him.

"At this time, the Lord of reincarnation actually did it..."

The shriveled and bloodless corners of his mouth pulled, shocked to the point that the monk in Baijia realm could shake that thing by will?

Now ye Chen's body has already been submerged in the dark torrent, and even his eyes are extremely cold.

"Broken!"

In the endless darkness, a roar echoed, and the tremor seemed to penetrate time and space, which surprised the creatures in the other world on the other side.

"Where does the breath come from? It's so familiar that it should die out..."

"No, the momentum is too big. It tears the boundary wall of time. Go back!"

In the depths of the boundless space and time, several voices came out. Behind the mysterious man, layers of space were stripped apart. Every time the broken pieces crossed, the time flow rate here increased.

In the blink of an eye, the vigorous strength of several people was cut in half by this mysterious atmosphere. What's more, they have entered their twilight years!

"Ah!"

At the end of the other side of the deep space, a weak and indifferent figure like a mole ant, carrying a dark bronze coffin, came slowly.

Yes, mole ants. In their eyes, the man's cultivation is too weak. Even the breath from the closed coffin is enough to devour him completely.

"Kill him!"

A cold drink came out, and the power of countless laws fell in an instant. The power surging in all directions almost penetrated the universe.

Regardless of his own injury, the mysterious man attacked again, glancing at the place, which was chilling.

He was like a demon God, his body rocked up, and everywhere he swept, the world resonated. That broad palm was directly out, and he wanted to meet Ye Chen.

Hiss!

At the crumbling place of the boundary wall, the power of the avenue was pressed down in an instant, and this piece of heaven and earth was intolerable.

Bang!

With a crisp sound, ye Chen, who was carrying the copper coffin, was close to that space. Not far in front of him was another space-time.

That's Ye Chen

Chapter 8272

"Well... You really don't remember what happened?"

Ye Chen looked at the little Kirin suspiciously. The previous experience clearly showed that the little guy was also there. It seemed that it was really erased.

Little Kirin raised his paw and shook it in front of Ye Chen: "what do you remember? You entered the corridor, and we have been standing still!"

"It's really passive."

Ye Chen suddenly thought of something. There was a flash of light in the Dantian, and the reincarnation of martial arts was on the top of the dead end.

"This..."

"Hiss!"

On the lonely mountain top, several golden entangled chains were broken, which had been transformed into the power of Taoist principles to stabilize this space. There was peace in the mountains. The power

that originally suppressed the God coffin dispersed and shrouded around, and the evil spirits that had previously been agitated were all hidden breath.

In the original land boundary, at the empty mountain peak, the four-way impression several feet deep into the ground is still there, but the bronze God coffin has disappeared.

"It's true... That's true!"

"In the future, I really destroyed the ancient emperor Yu Huang, stepped on Wuwu, and saw the trapped Wu Zu?"

With the bright sunshine of Yunmeng City, ye Chen's whole body was cold, which made little Kirin feel quite uncomfortable.

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At the same time when ye Chen broke the array, Jiang chanzi obviously felt it.

"Interesting, interesting!"

Jiang chanzi felt an inexplicable wave, stopped the action on his hand, got up and walked out.

"Unexpectedly, I can get out of the broken barrier..."

"Can you communicate without time and space? The probability is too small, and the baijiajing boy should not be able to do it."

"Guests come here, which really makes me look gorgeous!"

Jiang chanzi's body floated to him, laughing and saying.

Ye Chen was interrupted by the owner of the voice, and was also shocked by the strong pressure in his heart. He immediately looked at the man in front of him, and little Kirin was also there

Chapter 8273

"This..."

In the light of Jiang chanzi's eyes, shock and fear appeared, even when his face sank.

"Damn!"

"What the hell is going on?" Ye Chen questioned.

Jiang chanzi's face was very ugly and extremely gloomy. Hearing Ye Chen's questioning, he also hurried to explain:

"The master once told me that although this array is true, it is also to cover up some existence..."

"I don't know exactly what it is. It seems that it is a force that can cover up time and space, so that people can't lock it, so as to avoid the chase."

"Part of the reason why this array has no array heart array base is that it belongs to heaven. Even my master is only icing on the cake."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly and asked, "do you have a way to solve it?"

"Yes, yes..." Jiang chanzi Dang even walked to the depths of the hall, "come with me. Although I can't break this trap, I can get in and out freely. I'll bring people out now!"

In a magnificent hall, with the surge of spiritual power around Jiang chanzi, a large Bagua Dharma array slowly bloomed on the sky piled with gold bricks, and 36 people kept changing.

"On!"

The door of Sundance slowly opened, and on the other side of the light door was the incomparable and bottomless corridor, with a faint breath of darkness.

Ye Chen frowned, which made him feel more familiar.

"Little brother, please wait here. I'll take brother Qiu out!"

Jiang chanzi's body flashed and swept towards the door of space, and ye Chen hurried to follow.

"You...?"

Ye Chen looked at Jiang chanzi and said faintly, "how long have you not entered here?"

"For thousands of years, no one has come to my mansion."

Ye Chen was silent. In this way, for nearly a thousand years, the face there has long been different.

"I've just come out of it. The situation can't be more familiar. It's dangerous there. I'll go with you!"

He must ensure the safety of Qiu Shengming.

Jiang chanzi thought for a moment, gently nodded his head and said, "well, walk all the way, have a care, bring people out, you must follow my footsteps."

Their bodies disappeared in place.

But as they left, a figure rushed in.

"My Lord, there is new news about Zhu Yuan in the hall of silence..."

"Eh? Where are people!"

The bookboy entered the hall and looked at the door of the space that had just been closed. He also suddenly understood that his master had gone to the broken false barrier.

The bookboy's two fingers poked out, and the seemingly weak body actually pulled the originally healed and closed space door open a gap, and a flash of streamer rushed into it

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And now trapped in the array.

Qiu Shengming's consciousness is gradually blurred, and this strange force is extremely difficult to deal with, as if it is rootless and passive, which is difficult to erase.

In this corridor, he was already irresistible, and behind him was the silence of the abyss.

With his temperament, he would never retreat backward. He would rather die standing and have no choice to kneel down.

The black robbery thunder surged everywhere, but it was not as fierce as thunder. Instead, it slowly devoured Qiu Shengming like fog. The chaotic kylin in the dark was extremely desperate.

"Brother Qiu!"

Jiang chanzi's voice came from a distance, synchronized with the sound speed, and two human figures came one after another, cutting through the darkness and protecting him in front of him.

"Ye Chen, Jiang chanzi."

At the moment of seeing the two, Qiu Shengming took off his last defense, and the kylin state was lifted. The purple haired man collapsed to the ground, with black purple blood flowing all over his body, which was extremely penetrating.

Even that gorgeous purple hair was dim and submerged by darkness.

"Be careful..."

Qiu Shengming forcibly supported his nearly broken body, and every extra action involved his meridians, spraying Lavender blood, but soon evolved into black blood stains.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, and this thing appeared again. Although it was far from the tyranny of the dark energy in the chaotic world of the emperor's ancestral hall, it was still eating away at Qiu Shengming.

"Four elephant heaven and earth!"

Jiang chanzi folded his palms. On his side, a terrible wave of energy occurred instantly, a green dragon, a Phoenix, a white tiger, and a basalt.

The virtual shadow of the four holy beasts slowly became apparent, and with a auspicious breath, he was protected in the center like stars holding the moon.

The escaping black fog was actually outside his field and could not be approached. With the movement of Jiang chanzi, the virtual shadow of the four holy beasts always accompanied him for several meters to resist the dark erosion.

Jiang chanzi set up Qiu Shengming and ye Chen waved a sword.

"Reincarnation destroys the sky!"

The invisible sword Qi raged and cut, tearing a bright gap in the dark fog. In the center, there was the force of thunder.

The three stepped into the gap and began to evacuate with the pace of Jiang chanzi.

"Hoo..."

Until the dark fog behind him gradually disappeared in sight, the strange and ominous force was no longer surging, and Qiu Shengming's body suddenly trembled and fell to his knees.

"Cough!"

Seeing this, Jiang chanzi also whispered, "it doesn't matter. It's not far from the exit. It won't hurt to repair it for a moment."

"This time, it's even." Qiu Shengming smiled at Jiang chanzi and said weakly.

"Two don't owe each other." Jiang chanzi responded thoughtfully.

"I want you to help me erase my breath." After a while, Qiu Shengming said.

"What happened?" Jiang chanzi frowned, and ye Chen was silent. Qiu Shengming explained, "I have a scroll in my arms, but it seems that I have been positioned for this..."

"Saint Qi scroll?" After hearing Qiu Shengming's explanation, Jiang chanzi sighed softly, "I can help you."

Immediately, he took out a pill with glittering and translucent luster from his arms, handed it to Qiu Shengming, and said:

"Your injury is very serious. This pill will help you recover from your injury and temporarily block your breath so that you can avoid hunting."

Qiu Shengming staggered up and reached for the elixir handed over by Jiang chanzi. Ye Chen was dignified and softly responded, "I remember, I didn't seem to tell you that someone was chasing us?"

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Quiet!

Dead silence.

All three of them couldn't see any expression, but they didn't make a sound. Qiu Shengming took the elixir in Jiang chanzi's hand.

At the same time, changes occurred.

That pill turned into a killing awn, bypassing Qiu Shengming and coming towards Ye Chen. In Ye Chen's sight, he didn't see Jiang chanzi's small movements.

Ding!

With a crisp sound, I don't know when Qiu Shengming's palm and entire arm turned into a Crystal Purple spear and bounced the blow away.

"What a bad guy."

Jiang chanzi smiled softly and looked sideways at Ye Chen. If it weren't for him, he would have succeeded.

Qiu Shengming was not a confused person. He several dodged and stood side by side with Ye Chen. The previous blow made him even worse, who was already seriously injured.

Tick, tick.

The blood kept dripping, and the spear turned into his right arm slowly dispersed, revealing the blood stained skin.

"When did you see it?" Jiang chanzi's face was smiling, as if he were chatting with an old friend.

Ye Chen snorted coldly, his hands behind his back, and the Iron Throne gathered: "it's nothing wrong from your inference that someone is chasing us, but I really don't believe that you won't set foot in your own home array for thousands of years."

"It's not so much that I don't believe you as it is that I don't believe that dark force. You don't know."

The fact is that the dark force is related to no time and space, and the real world is contaminated with no time and space, which is by no means a good kind.

In order to verify the conjecture in his heart, but also for the safety of Qiu Shengming, he chose to temporarily trust Jiang chanzi.

"So it is..."

"But I really don't know the origin of that power, but I can control it, true."

Jiang chanzi simply admitted generously and looked at Qiu Shengming: "the person who assassinated you earlier was the killer of my dark empty hall!"

"But I have just learned about it."

He responded faintly, looking at Qiu Shengming and said, "I didn't intend to participate in it. After all, it's just an illusory legend, but you surprised me."

"The holy Qi scroll is on you. Hand it in. For the sake of your and my friends, I will let you go."

"After all, I have more important things to do..."

Jiang chanzi converged his own killing intention, and it was that impenetrable appearance.

"Why, you can find me!"

Qiu Shengming's eyes were gradually cold, and his indifferent voice asked.

"I don't know about this. After all, you're trapped by yourself, which saves me a lot of time. Take it, my friend!"

Jiang chanzi smiled slightly. On his side, the field of the four images of heaven and earth coagulated again. Different from the previous, the breath of the four holy beasts was all weird.

The dragon is bloodthirsty, the rosethroat is charming, the white tiger is fanged, and the basalt is world weary.

Four virtual shadows sway between heaven and earth. In this corridor, four murderous intentions wrap Qiu Sheng Ming and ye Chen.

"You are not my opponent, not to mention you have been so badly injured."

Jiang chanzi's tone became colder and colder: "I don't want to waste time. If you dare to fight, I will kill you in an instant. As for the scroll of Shengqi, I want to rip off your bones, and it can't go away."

Qiu Shengming looked cold, and the Crystal Purple spears gathered in front of him, slightly dim, but ye Chen gently patted Qiu Shengming on the shoulder, "let me come..."

"You come? It's just a sword repair!" Jiang chanzi's eyes narrowed, and with his low murmur, the violent color in the eyes of the four holy beasts showed up.

Earlier, ye Chen's sword made Jiang chanzi dare not underestimate it.

Boom!

Jiang chanzi and ye Chen fought violently. The strike of the lightning flint was fast to suffocate, and the body was already scattered. The crisp sound of the sword impact was coming out.

"Sure enough..."

Jiang chanzi confided softly that his sweat had soaked his skirt, and the bright red liquid was dripping down his chest.

Ye Chen's whole body, four bite marks are ferocious and terrifying, the guard of the Iron Throne is running crazy, and the wound is recovering under the broken long shirt.

"Up!"

After a blow, Jiang chanzi was no longer holding up, his arms were horizontal in front of his chest and waved in the air for a week. In an instant, endless darkness and thick fog came towards Ye Chen and Qiu Shengming, and the virtual shadows of the four holy beasts were hidden in it.

Even Jiang chanzi himself gradually disappeared in their sight.

"Huh?!"

Ye Chen appeared in the dark fog, looked at the dark forces around him, and gave a sound of surprise.

The void began to vibrate, and the space they were in split into an endless dark abyss, glittering with the smell of phagocytosis. The black fog was more like a chronic poison, tearing the senses of everyone present.

The silent swallowing feeling, the depressing and trembling world, is also palpitating, and everything is missing in the endless darkness.

This is Jiang chanzi's means. He is like an apostle walking in the dark, dancing with him, and living without any interest.

In the dark night, four pairs of eyes loomed, constantly affecting the eyes of Ye Chen and Qiu Shengming. They had never launched a surprise attack and were provoking them.

Quiet!

"Be careful." Ye Chen offered the reincarnation Heavenly Sword, condensing the important way.

Qiu Shengming shook his head when he heard the speech:

"I..."

The previous devouring of darkness and dense fog has made his body's endurance reach the limit. Ye Chen can wait, but Qiu Shengming can't wait.

"Damn..."

In an instant of distraction, the moment the broken air sound sounded, ye Chen's chest was blooming a blood colored flower, without any breath, even the four eyes, were still.

"Hahahaha, what can you do?"

Jiang chanzi's joking voice came, and ye Chen couldn't help frowning. This guy was extremely strange. Even standing in front of him, he couldn't feel any fluctuations, let alone in the dark.

This is more powerful than killing heart without trace to some extent!

Hiss

At the wound, a trace of black blood flowed, ye Chen urged the eight trigrams heaven elixir, and Yan Xuaner's power of fire!

The bright red flame light tore through a corner of the darkness, and he decided to take the initiative to attack and take the lead in attacking the virtual shadow of the four holy beasts.

These four holy beasts absorbed the power of darkness without time and space, which is by no means unusual!

But he is the Lord of reincarnation! What you cut is unusual!

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At this moment, the reincarnation Heavenly Sword carries endless flames and cuts off towards the Phoenix holy beast without fear. At the moment of the mourning sound, the space around it is also burning with blazing fire, and then refined with its body shape.

"Death!"

Jiang chanzi's hallowed beast was beheaded like this. Although he was angry and hid in the dark, he was also angry

Chapter 8276

"As for you..."

"It's a very good opponent. If it hadn't happened suddenly, I wouldn't mind solving you myself."

Jiang chanzi tilted his head and squinted, "go with him!"

"Break the extreme state of delusion, and the universe goes against it!"

In the endless darkness, ye Chen only felt a sudden storm, and the picture in front of him was constantly cutting and changing.

The space around you is flowing at a high speed. This feeling... Is very familiar!

Boom!

"Hahaha, although that field is a treasure given to me by the master, it also makes me suffer a lot and never surrender. You also fall into the darkness and become a slave..."

"Taste the taste of death by biting your heart."

The buzzing became more and more intense. Jiang chanzi's last sarcastic disdain came from ye Chen's ear. When he opened his eyes again, he was even stunned on the spot.

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At the same time, the outside world.

"Where are people?"

Jiang chanzi's figure jumped out of the door of space in front of the arrogant hall and wiped out the traces of space with one hand. The rampant darkness there was no longer leaking out. In front of the silent steps, the figure of the bookboy trotted in.

"My Lord, the news has just come out that the target has not left the hall of silence. If so, our plan... Will fail."

Jiang chanzi nodded, his eyes narrowed, "you have to take the time."

"They can't stay in the hall of silence all their lives."

Jiang chanzi smiled and said to the bookboy, "you are doing well. Continue to pay close attention to the silence hall. There is news."

Chapter 8277

"Kylin swallows the sky, get up!"

The little guy roared, and all kinds of forces in the whole underground square surged. The dark breath like a wave came on his face. The powerful phagocytosis made the little Kirin who used his means palpitate. What a terrible breath!

"Wu Road reincarnation map, a volume of mountains and rivers, separated!"

Ye Chen saw it, and the Dantian glittered, like an upside down picture of the Milky Way stretching down the sky. At the end of the bright starry sky, the boundless mountains and rivers were higher than the sky, extremely magnificent and majestic, separating the two worlds.

On one side of his body, the world is dark and boundless, and the terror of extinction devours the breath, while on the other side, the stars are shining, birds and animals are chirping constantly, and between the light curtain, little unicorns are absorbed.

"Break it for me!"

The Crystal Purple little guy's scales exude soft brilliance, containing a trace of power enough to destroy thousands of ways, warm and majestic.

In an instant, the forces of the two worlds are intertwined. They are all turned into fragments of Tao, the forces of darkness, the rubble on the square, the man-made runes and spells in the void, even the essence of heaven and earth, the brightness of the bright moon, and the light of the sun in the reincarnation diagram of Wu Dao.

It turned into a mass of starlight and shone on Qiu Shengming's body. His body was being washed by this pure force.

A crisp sound, which was the sound of broken shackles bound in his spirit.

"Cough!"

Qiu Shengming, who was in a coma, coughed violently, and the liquid flowing along the corners of his mouth was tinged with a faint purple, as well as fragments of the rules of the Tao.

"Master, how's it going? I'm good!"

Seeing that the breath of Qiu Shengming was slightly stable, ye Chen and little Kirin withdrew their strength at the same time, and the whole square was calm again.

Ye Chen's two directions were between Qiu Shengming's forehead, and a touch of the power of the eight trigrams heaven elixir rushed into his eyebrows: "the power of the reincarnation map of martial arts is now in use!"

"Life is temporarily saved... Go to Dan Zun to find the other half of the nine heaven spirit grass?"

Ye Chen thought to himself that the devouring breath of darkness not only nibbles at the flesh, but also inspires the fire of spirits to dialysis the soul. It is extremely difficult to entangle. Treasures such as nine heaven spirit grass can be found or not, and the power of darkness can be found everywhere in this real world.

"I don't know if I can make it in time..."

Thinking of Dan Zun, he also thought of Taishen and Zhu Yuan. The previous layout of Jiang chanzi should be aimed at the hall of silence, but now qiushengming... The state is too bad.

"Look!"

Ye Chen just wanted to move, but little Kirin gently pulled the corners of his clothes. Looking down at him, one person and one beast immediately lost their color

On the huge underground central square in the broken enchantment, the dusty old memory of the place was lifted because of the little Kirin's swallowing the sky. The originally dark, brown stone piled space has changed, which is almost integrated with the dark matter.

"Hiss!"

Ye Chen and Xiao Qilin are both cold in their hearts, which is really weird.

After being transformed into Tao by swallowing the sky, part of the gravel fell, and even turned into dust peeling. The thick dust flew everywhere with one foot, but it also showed some unknown strange inscriptions, glittering.

Every flicker causes the resonance of the surrounding world, just like a chord, without any dark breath and any killing intention. It seems to be more reassuring and has a calming effect.

"Master, aren't you proficient in the character formula of Brahma divine skill array? Can you understand these runes and inscriptions..."

Little Kirin's eyes finally fixed on Ye Chen beside him. Although he didn't understand these, his intuition told him that this must have existed a long time ago.

How could such immortal runes be carved in the supreme world?

This idea lingers in Ye Chen's mind, but the flashing inscription is very clear, and you can even feel the traces and fluctuations of its circulation.

Like a new student!

"How possible!"

Even the Yan Emperor in ancient times, the giant of the world, taizun Xiandi, and others, even the array left by the ancestor of Qilin domain, cannot withstand the terrible enemy of time.

"No, it's not new. It seems that you activated it!"

The little Unicorn sniffed, and there were still fragments of 10000 rules in this space, including everything in front of him, which had already been carved, not long ago.

"Me?"

"I can't feel killing, but this array is terrible!"

Ye Chen frowned tightly. He didn't have an answer if he wanted to break his head, although this place itself was

Chapter 8278

From ye Chen's view, in the dark stone chamber, only the Crystal Purple scales of the little Unicorn can be seen vaguely. The others are not true, but his intuition tells him that there is something abnormal.

"This..."

He stepped forward a few steps. After seeing the scene in the stone room, even ye Chen was stunned on the spot.

The dark stone chamber was not big, but it was buried... Coffin!

"That's... Bronze God coffin!"

Little Kirin slowly turned around, widened his confused eyes, and stammered, "this... This thing... Not..."

"It is no longer in the desperate situation of death." Ye Chen gave a wry smile, and this matter could not be explained clearly in oneortwo sentences.

The dark copper coffin is engraved with extremely simple and astringent runes. With the washing of years, the bronze rust has faded, but it appears extremely smooth, showing dark brown lines.

The coffin lying quietly in the stone chamber seems to be penetrating the ancient and modern future at a glance, carrying the past of thousands of worlds, which is very mysterious.

"Master, it..." the little Kirin grunted a nervous saliva, and then slowly said, "it seems that there is no strange smell that devours everything as before!"

Ye Chen also nodded. It was the first time to face it so close. Before, just the oppressive breath would tear the soul apart.

Ye Chen recalled the battle with the mysterious strong side by side. Regardless of all the great power to cut everything off with the help of the long river of time, the God coffin appeared in front of him again!

Hiss!

Ye Chen gently touched the coffin with his fingers, and made a harsh sound. The light of Dantian surged. The bronze God coffin, which was originally extremely resistant, seemed to struggle several times and quieted down.

A hazy light curtain shrouded in it suddenly burst, and in addition to a crisp sound, it was extraordinarily silent.

"Huh?"

Ye Chen gave a sound of surprise at the touch of his fingertips. The little Kirin behind him was in a bad situation. Even when he wanted to shoot, his scales stood up. It was obvious that the little guy was still in a state of shock.

But it will never allow Ye Chen to have an accident. In Kirin domain, he has died for it once, and after that, it understands how heavy this friendship is.

"I'm fine!"

Ye Chen waved his hand to reassure little Kirin, and immediately said with great joy, "it's helping me!"

A dark energy slowly flowed onto the coffin, melting between the mysterious lines.

"Even in the chaotic world, the hidden wounds can be healed!"

Ye Chen's eyes were a little surprised. When the emperor's family was in the main city, behind the God gate was an abandoned boundary, eroded by time and space, and sealed with endless dark forces. It was also the fight for the emperor's seal and the nine heaven lingcao line that ye Chen suffered from the secret wound that has not been healed so far.

Even if it is reincarnation God body and reincarnation holy soul sky, the power of no time and space is also difficult to resist.

Boom!

"Hoo..."

This God coffin has such an effect!

"The hidden wounds suffered by the chaotic world can be resolved, so Qiu Shengming's problem may have a chance!"

Ye Chen suddenly had a bold idea in his mind. Why not take this opportunity to remove the dark energy from Qiu Shengming at one stroke?

In an instant, ye Chen lifted everything of Qiu Shengming. His body collapsed at the speed visible to the naked eye, and his dark skin continued to fall off, which was terrible. He had already lost consciousness and could not feel any pain.

At this time, Qiu Shengming was even more serious than Zhu Yuan's state at that time!

"Come on!"

Ye Chen greeted the little Kirin, leaned Qiu Shengming against a corner of the God coffin, and waited silently.

Time is passing, minute by second, Qiu Shengming is also more and more dangerous, but the strange god coffin is always silent.

"Did we guess wrong?"

Little Kirin was a little puzzled. It's not supposed to be.

"Master, do you have to use the power of the samsara diagram of martial arts to urge it!"

The little guy muttered. Ye Chen also tried with the attitude of being a live horse doctor with a dead horse. The light in the Dantian was blooming, and a touch of natural power surged. At the same time, the static God coffin reacted again!

With a muffled sound, the dusty coffin cover suddenly moved a gap, which was deep and dark, and there was no bottom or object.

Just that corner, but gave Ye Chen the feeling of looking at ten thousand years. Things in the world are duckweed, and ten thousand worlds compete for the front, all of which are just like this, and are covered!

Boom!

An invisible force quietly dissipated, more like a breeze slowly passing, blowing away the rules of ten thousand intertwined seal cutting between the silent stone chambers. Even the fragments did not splash, and disappeared directly, as if there had never been.

"Look at Qiu Sheng Ming!"

There was no time for them to think about it. In the dark stone room, a dull hum sounded. I don't know when the man who was on the brink of death was now moving his dazzling purple hair.

"Hiss, what power is this!"

Unexpectedly, Qiu Shengming can heal in an instant. Can the power of this God coffin devour the power of darkness?

Hum!

With a buzzing, the coffin that opened a corner unexpectedly rose from the ground and rushed towards Ye Chen. This sudden blow, without waiting for his reaction, was already hit by the violent force!

"Huh?"

Unable to feel any pain, little Kirin pulled Ye Chen's sleeve and said with a gaping tongue, "it... It got into... Your body."

Ye Chen was stunned and tore open his clothes. Sure enough, he found a pattern of bronze God coffin on his body.

Under the little unicorn's gentle touch, a burst of ancient vicissitudes of copper sounded, extremely sad, people can cry.

The coffin cover opened at that corner can't be peeped. At a glance, even the little Unicorn felt a sharp pain!

"As before, I didn't expect to return to me again."

"Is it your layout? What happened to Wu Zu in wuwuuspacetime? Why on earth do you believe me so?"

Ye Chen thought of the mysterious strong man. When he pushed himself away, he clearly fell, and even the spirit was torn into countless by the force of darkness, but suddenly woke up again like a dream.

Can it be said that this God coffin was forcibly broken open by him and sent through the passage of the long river of time, and the man relied on this force to get out of trouble?

It is obvious that the mysterious strong man comes from a different time and space than himself. It is not eternal, but a real one. Such a means of connecting the sky will never be too weak!

Could it be that the mysterious strong man buried the God coffin back here after he got out of trouble?

With the mysterious man's means and no time and space, he is indeed likely to suppress this thing again, because he knows that ye Chen will set foot again and take it back at a certain time point in the future.

Is it the owner?

"Hiss!"

Ye Chen couldn't help but take a breath of cool air into his heart. What kind of existence is wuwuwu space-time?

How strong are the strong there?

Perhaps, more news can only be learned from Zihuang fairy Palace by participating in the supreme meritorious war.

"The power of this copper coffin was not excavated, but was consumed after the first World War!"

Ye Chen suddenly opened his mouth and said to little Kirin.

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"Now it's just a broken coffin, or it was before, and now it's completely more broken!"

Little Kirin nodded thoughtfully, "master, do you mean that there is a great power to conquer its heavens, and the little power left by the withered debris can just be controlled by us?"

"At present, it does!" He nodded gently, but it didn't matter. At present, this force is still against the sky.

Enough to be your own card.

Just as one person and one beast spoke, Qiu Shengming woke up. Seeing that he was cured, he looked at Ye Chen inconceivably.

"Awake?"

Little Qilin's eyes narrowed into a slit. Qiu Shengming was the only clan in the world. Naturally, he wanted to get closer. Besides, in order to save himself, Qiu Shengming fought side by side.

"Hmm..." Qiu Shengming smiled at little Qilin, but he was a little guilty and didn't dare to look at Ye Chen.

"Don't be so!"

It seems that after seeing through Qiu Shengming's guilt, ye Chen smiled gently and said to herself, "for anyone, you can't easily talk to each other. After talking to each other, it means that you have become an account. Behind the account, you can't talk to each other."

"When you have enough people around you to entrust your life, you don't need to talk about these principles anymore. They will naturally understand each other."

Qiu Shengming gave a wry smile and looked at Ye Chen in front of him. There was a look of envy in the bottom of his eyes. Then he said:

"In fact, I lied to you..."

"I'm not a member of the Kirin family, or I didn't exactly be. I haven't inherited some memories, and my identity still needs to be confirmed by the holy Kirin scroll."

"And... The holy kylin scroll is not on me, I just simulated its breath. The real scroll was not born in the kylin domain, where there is only a thread, pointing to a place called the dead world."

Qiu Shengming blushed and whispered.

This man, who was determined to kill, even if he was on the verge of death and didn't cry out for pain, turned red at the moment.

Ye Chen seemed to have guessed for a long time, and whispered, "it doesn't matter whether you are a member of the Kirin clan or not."

"Well, now that everything is settled, it's time for us to leave."

"Go to the hall of silence first."

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At the same time, the outside world.

"My Lord, it's not good!"

The bookboy's hurried knock on the door rang out. Before Jiang chanzi reacted, a powerful force surged into the sky. The originally magnificent hall suddenly collapsed, and the sky flickered faintly. That was the power of the border was opened.

"Damn, didn't even break the false barrier trap them?"

Jiang chanzi's face changed, which was really beyond his expectation. Then, his body turned into a flash of streamer and jumped out, flying towards the ruins.

In the endless ruins, a figure stood on the void, with a flowing purple hair extremely eye-catching, and a spear in his hand.

"You're not dead yet?"

Jiang chanzi was surprised to see Qiu Shengming's intact appearance. His mind popped out and he was relieved. He was the only one.

It seems that the boy has become a slave to the darkness in the midst of breaking the false barrier.

"Hand over the holy Qi scroll, and I'll let you go. That boy's life is worth your life... I have to have a statement to make a job."

Jiang chanzi smiled softly.

"Statement?"

Qiu Shengming frowned, "it's not necessary. I'll hold your head and ask for an explanation from the people behind you!"

With a twist of the long gun in his hand, a thick kylin roar shook the sky.

"It's useless. Even if the quasi Immortal Emperor wants to forcibly break the border here, it will take a lot of trouble. Although you are strong, you....." Jiang chanzi gently shook his head and looked at Qiu Shengming disdainfully. A little apart, a golden pen appeared in the air.

"A sketch, a broken!"

"Death!"

Jiang chanzi's eyes flashed a fierce color, and a blood red big word appeared in the void, impressively 'death'!

Boom!

Layers of strange emptiness are constantly superimposed. The space in front of Qiu Shengming is distorted at a speed visible to the naked eye, as if it were a stroke of heaven and earth. The stacked space force will be sucked into endless reincarnation with a touch.

Click!

Qiu Shengming's body shape disappeared in situ, and even his breath dispersed with it.

"Hahahaha!"

"I will banish your spirit forever and fall into the nether world forever!"

At this time, an indifferent voice came out from the long world: "this is your means?"

Boom!

The void opened, and a startling sword fell at this point!

This sword seems to communicate Wuwu!

At the same time, bright red flames rose everywhere, and the terrifying temperature melted the original ruins into dust with Jiang chanzi's half body.

"Ah!"

A wail sounded, and suddenly the spiritual power between heaven and earth was also disordered. The shimmering dimness on the sky turned into thunder. With Jiang chanzi's injury, the hall was also full of visions.

If he falls here, ye Chen has no doubt that even the space connected with this hall will disappear in an instant.

However, he believed that Jiang chanzi would not die so easily at his own hands.

Just when ye Chen was ready to continue shooting, a voice rang out in his mind!

That's Xia Ruoxue's voice!

"Ye Chen, the messenger of the supreme meritorious war has come to inform, and the supreme meritorious war will be started soon. If you receive the news, return to the temple of stars and moon quickly!"

Ye Chen knows that after a long time here, it's time to start the war of supreme merit.

Supreme merit war is too important.

It is not only about the fire in the real world, but also about the life and death of the demon emperor and the supreme goddess.

Moreover, the battle fluctuation here has attracted countless masters.

It is impossible to continue to kill Jiang chanzi.

Ye Chen stopped thinking and said to Qiu Shengming, "do something for me. I'm going to leave here for a while. Go to jimie hall and inform Taishen and Zhu Yuan that they don't leave jimie hall until I return!"

Qiu Shengming wanted to say something, but feeling Ye Chen's seriousness, he nodded and said, "OK!"

In the next second, his figure disappeared between heaven and earth.

Ye Chen glanced at the ruins and went in the same direction.

There is the star moon circle.

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After ye Chen leaves.

"Damn!"

Between the dust, a figure slowly coagulated. Jiang chanzi's face was gloomy, and his pale face was bloodless. He was not like Ye Chen. Even if he could regenerate with broken limbs, the consumption of gods and souls was extremely serious.

"He is the Lord of reincarnation!"

Jiang chanzi seemed to think of something. A trace of fear appeared in his eyes and hurried to the ruins behind him.

"Damn it!"

In the original false barrier, on the central square, Jiang chanzi's body trembled uncontrollably, which was both fear and anger.

Everything here originally no longer exists, that is to say, the power without time and space given by the master to him has been taken away!

"Impossible, impossible!"

Jiang chanzi's long hair was scattered, and he fell to the ground, unable to figure it out. He had understood for thousands of years, but his bad card was destroyed by a boy in such a short time!

He can't accept it.

"Ah!"

One mouthful of blood coughed up, and the silver hair fell off his shoulder, instantly turning white!

"I misjudged the ability of Qiu Shengming and the Lord of reincarnation. I should have guessed!"

The bookboy also came out at this time, and a trembling voice came, "they left."

Jiang chanzi murmured softly, "left? I want them to die! Even the Lord of reincarnation!"

The cold breath condensed the surrounding space, and the bookboy was trembling. He had not seen his owner like this for a long time. The last time was... That big event.

Boom!

One step out, the seemingly weak body that will fall down at any time, but it vaguely suppresses the road here, which is very terrifying.

"You hold my jade seal, act according to the plan, inform the emperor's family, and join us."

"Those two people in the hall of silence, once they leave the hall of silence, they will immediately start! I don't believe they will hide in it for a lifetime!"

Jiang chanzi turned his back to the schoolboy and threw him a jade pendant very similar to the one given to Qiu Shengming, telling him.

"You..."

"Yes!"

When the book fairy tale came to my mouth, I swallowed it again. I didn't dare to say any more, so I had to nod and agree!

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Star Moon boundary.

Feel Ye Chen's breath, Xia Ruoxue