

"The ancestors of the barbarians, the taboos of all worlds, the barbarians are free?"

Daozhenshan saw the appearance of Huang Lao, which was also a burst of surprise and shock.

"Wild and comfortable, it's you!"

The magic emperor looked at Huang Lao, and immediately a burst of extreme fear, retreated a dozen steps.

He didn't expect that Huang Lao was actually in Ye Chen's body.

"The dead seal of the great wilderness is suppressed by me!"

Huang Lao shouted violently, and his palm was sealed. With an ancient spirit of death, he slapped his palm at the magic emperor like suppressing heaven and earth.

This is the martial art in the wilderness Wujing,

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Dao Zhenshan smiled bitterly and said, "if I die, remember my name, and the future will revive me."

He knows the power of reincarnation. Once the law of reincarnation reaches the peak, it can easily reverse life and death and revive all dead souls.

Ye Chen was gloomy and said, "yes!"

Dao Zhenshan added, "also, don't forget to investigate the insider."

After the agreement, ye Chen, Dao Zhenshan, Xia Yu and Chi Feixue set out together to go to the depths of the xuliuming sea.

It didn't take long for them to come to the middle of the sea, where there stood a huge sacred mountain.

The sacred mountain is unknown to be thousands of feet high, straight into the sky, surrounded by smoke. The mountain is quiet, and there is no sound.

"This is the camp of the death order. The transmission channel is on the top of the mountain!"

Daozhen mountain points to the top of the mountain and goes to Ye Chen.

"Why is it so quiet here?"

Ye Chen asked suspiciously.

Vaguely, he could feel that there seemed to be a strong breath dormant on this holy mountain, but there was no sound coming out of the whole mountain, which was very strange.

"You can't hear it. Listen carefully. It's the sound from no time and space. This place has been polluted by no breath. It is no longer the real world, but the territory of no time and space."

Dao Zhenshan condensate road.

Ye Chen was even more surprised. This sacred mountain, standing in the middle of the sea, was magnificent and majestic. It didn't look like it was polluted.

But there is no time and space, strange and unpredictable, and indescribable. Even the death cult, it is not only the devil's way, but also the wonders of the immortal family, because the word Wuwu is unpredictable and difficult to determine its attribute.

Ye Chen calmed down and listened attentively.

Boom!

Then, it was like clearing the clouds to see the sun. Suddenly hearing spring thunder, ye Chen felt that the peace around him was broken, and he heard countless strange voices.

These voices came from the mountains.

There are the roar of monsters, the breath of demon gods, strange and twisted movements, and the singing of all kinds of truth and grace, which are intertwined and collided with each other, almost penetrating people's eardrums.

"I heard it!"

Ye Chen's heart was shocked. These voices, with the breath of time and space, were very strange.

Daozhenshan is right. This sacred mountain has indeed been polluted by wuwuwuqi and alienated into a territory without time and space.

Those monsters will be more distorted and powerful in wuwuwuspacetime.

Xia Yu and Chi Feixue on the side also faintly heard the voices on the mountain, which were all shocked.

Dao Zhenshan nodded and said, "hide yourself. I'll lead away the monsters on the mountain. Then you go to the top of the mountain and use the transmission channel to leave."

"Now phantom emperor is injured. I think he is healing. As long as he doesn't fight, no one can stop you."

Ye Chenning said seriously, "elder, be careful..."

Dao Zhenshan smiled magnanimously and said, "it doesn't matter. In fact, I've already died. I survived the catastrophe that year, and I've been suffering and suffering."

The words fell, and the knife shook the old palm of the mountain. With a sudden grip, it was reckless, empty, and endless. The breath of rolling thunder came together and turned into an unparalleled knife.

With a knife in his hand, the knife shook the mountain and swept away the old posture, and his eyes flashed like a god of war.

"At this moment, the time of silence!"

The knife shook the mountain and flew up. The horizontal knife cut wildly. The fierce thunder knife awn, like a judgment of annihilation, cut towards the holy mountain.

Such a sharp knife, I'm afraid the whole holy mountain will be cut off by him!

Zheng——

However, at this time, a huge black animal claw protruded from the sacred mountain and blocked the knife of daozhenshan.

The purple lightning God thunder knife of Daozhen mountain collided with the huge animal claw, and unexpectedly made a sound like the sound of gold and iron.

"Dao clan, do not believe in the heresy of Allah!?"

I saw a huge beast sticking out of the mountain.

This beast can't describe its shape and appearance, because its appearance is distorted and changing all the time, and it is obviously a monster in time and space.

This beast, Allah in his mouth, is naturally the spiritual leader of the death cult, the sea king!

In the eyes of the people of the death order, all those who do not believe in the sea king are heretics!

"On behalf of Allah, judge you and feel grace!"

The beast, twisted again, turned into a human shape, thousands of feet high, holding a dark Scripture in his hand, with the sun, moon and stars rising and falling behind, and the weather was very spectacular.

It twists its grotesque palm like a branch and touches the dark Scripture.

In the dark Scripture, the scourge of thunder and fire broke out, rolling down from the sky and killing towards Daozhen mountain.

This is the killing from no time and space!

The scourge of thunder and fire, compared with the magical means of the magic emperor, was even fiercely domineering, like the attack of the real Immortal Emperor.

Ye Chen's eyes contracted when he saw this scene.

It seems that Dao Zhenshan is right. In the xuliuming sea, there are monsters even more terrifying than the magic emperor.

Fortunately, these monsters are also difficult to go outside to make trouble, because they need to live in no time and space. Once they leave no time and space, they will collapse completely under the laws of the real world, and may even become low-level insects and ants.

This is the limitation of the laws of the real world, and the source of the limitation is mainly the source of fire that Zihuang fairy palace has been guarding.

The fire source protects the real world from being eroded by monsters.

Otherwise, the overwhelming monsters comparable to the Immortal Emperor will rush into the real world, which will be the end of the world!

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The purple lightning God thunder knife of Daozhen mountain collapsed in an instant in the divine disaster of thunder and fire, and there was no possibility of any confrontation.

This humanoid monster holding the dark Scripture is really too strong!

However, daozhenshan was not afraid at all. Instead, he laughed and cursed and said, "your God, the sea king, is a waste, garbage, which can only be sealed in a dark corner by the rock god God. The God of this world, only the Lord of reincarnation who dominates the world in the future, is predicted by the rock god God God!"

After hearing these words, the humanoid monster suddenly became angry, and his secret breath exploded. It turned out that thousands of evil spirits and enemies were in the air, and he was furious:

"Heresy, how dare you insult Allah! Die!"

Its twig like giant hand opened the dark Scripture, accompanied by a violent buzzing. Countless runes in the dark Scripture exploded, turning into a raging disaster, thunder, fire, Blizzard, ice rain and so on, and roared away towards Daozhen mountain.

At the same time, many hidden monsters in the holy mountain roared angrily after hearing the blasphemous words of Dao Zhenshan.

A dozen huge twisted monsters, with countless more twisted lower demons, rushed out boldly, such as the dark tide.

Ye Chen, Xia Yu, Chi Feixue and others were all secretly shocked when they saw this scene.

These demons and monsters have not been affected by the laws of the real world and maintain a strong image in time and space. Even if they are only one, they are difficult to deal with.

Now, the demons and monsters rushing out of the holy mountain are countless, such as the tide.

This scene is really terrible. The dark air waves hit the void, even the space was distorted, and the laws of the real world evaporated.

Ye Chen hid his body with the wind of dawn, but he was not found.

Dao Zhenshan was alone. Facing the dense monsters, he was still not afraid at all and shouted, "your Allah is a waste. If you don't agree, just fight!"

With that, he turned and flew away.

Those demon monsters, hearing that he insulted the sea king, were all furious, but they poured out, roared and roared, and went crazy to chase Dao Zhenshan.

"The old man is dying."

Chi Fei's blood glanced at Dao Zhenshan and whispered.

So many demons and monsters, even if the Immortal Emperor came, must temporarily avoid the edge.

Dao Zhenshan is alone. Naturally, he can't compete. Most of them are going to die.

Moreover, he dared to insult the sea king. Once he fell into the hands of those monsters, he was afraid that he would die miserably

Ye Chen gritted his teeth. He knew that Dao Zhenshan was for himself. Thinking that Dao Zhenshan was about to fall, he couldn't help feeling sad.

However, at this juncture, I have to leave as soon as possible, and I can't live up to Dao Zhenshan's sacrifice!

"Let's go!"

Ye Chen waved his hand and urged the wind of dawn. He, Xia Yu and Chi Feixue turned into a wisp of breeze, invisible and traceless, and flew towards the top of the holy mountain.

Entering the holy mountain, ye Chen can't see any monsters anymore.

All monsters have gone after daozhenshan.

However, ye Chen also saw many disciples of the Death Cult in the mountains. Most of them were dull and dull, and they looked like puppets.

Only a small number of people, who look like normal people, all look fierce. Obviously, they are also ferocious people in the outside world, which is not tolerated by the world, so they took refuge in the death cult.

"Why are all those monsters running away? Aren't you afraid of the enemy's plan to lure the tiger away from the mountain?"

There were disciples of the death cult. Seeing all the demons and monsters, they poured out and went after daozhenshan. They immediately felt something wrong.

"What are you afraid of? Does anyone dare to invade the territory of our death cult? Isn't that looking for death?"

Another disciple disdained to laugh, completely without the slightest worry.

"Hey, hey, that Dao Zhen Shan hid for tens of thousands of years. Today, he took the initiative to come to the door and die. After that, we will be quiet."

Another person laughed with glee. In his eyes, Dao Zhen Shan was already a corpse.

Hearing their tone, Ye Chen didn't seem to have much faith in the sea king demon. He took refuge in the death cult, which is estimated to be just to realize his ambition.

However, Ye Chen was feeling guilty for the sacrifice of Dao Zhen Shan. Seeing the appearance of these death cult members gloating, he was angry in his heart. He snorted and shot directly.

"Wind sword, cut instantly!"

Ye Chen stirred the wind of morning light and passed by the disciples. The atmosphere was condensed in an instant and turned into a sharp blade, with a sound of cutting.

Those believers were instantly cut off by Ye Chen and died on the spot.

"Who!?"

The disciples of the Death Cult in the distance, aware of the blood shock, were all shocked, and rushed to check.

However, Ye Chen early urged the wind of dawn to fly to the top of the mountain.

When the people of the death order came, they could see nothing but the residual atmosphere, blowing their faces.

"Damn it!"

"Go and report to Lord fantasy!"

The people of the Death Cult were terrified. Knowing that something big had happened, they hurried to report it to the magic emperor.

Ye Chen has arrived at the top of the mountain, and the atmosphere has stopped. He, Xia Yu and Chi Feixue are standing on a platform on the top of the mountain.

In front of the platform, there is a vortex door full of mottled marks, but it is covered with black energy shackles, which have already been closed.

"Is this the transmission channel of xuliu Minghai?"

Ye Chen looked at the vortex gate in front of him and felt the breath related to the supreme meritorious war.

Obviously, this vortex gate is the gateway to the battlefield of Taishang merit war.

Originally, the top of the mountain was guarded by monsters, and there was more than one.

But thanks to Dao Zhenshan, all the monsters were led away, and there was no guard around.

Ye Chen looked at Xia Yu and Chi Feixue, both of whom nodded.

Dao Zhenshan won't last long. I'm afraid those demon monsters will come back soon.

Moreover, even if they don't come back, there is magic emperor sitting on this mountain, which is very dangerous and must leave as soon as possible.

Teng!

Ye Chen's fingers stood up, and a flame appeared at his fingertips.

That's

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"Lord of reincarnation, since he has come, why hurry to go?"

But at this time, a cold voice sounded.

At the foot of the mountain, a dozen figures stepped across the void and appeared in front of Ye Chen and others.

The first person is the magic emperor!

At the moment, the magic emperor is still injured, and his face is a little pale.

But his expression was calm and calm, without any panic.

With a flick of his finger, a devil's force shot out and hit the portal hard, directly locking the portal.

"Tell Huang Zizai to get out. You are not my enemy."

Huan Huangtian's tone was cold and fixed, and ye Chen said.

Although he was injured, this was the camp of the death cult. He had the advantage of luck. Even if he fought again, he was sure.

Ye Chen's face sank. Huang Lao quarreled with him not long ago. Now it's impossible to help him again.

Seeing ye Chen's appearance, Huan Huangtian sneered and said, "why, has Huang Zizai exhausted his strength?"

"Hehe, also, he is only a remnant soul after all. His era has passed, and what storms can he turn over?"

"Today's era belongs to our death order!"

These words were arrogant. Huang Lao obviously heard them in the reincarnation cemetery, but he didn't come out and didn't want to help Ye Chen.

Ye Chen knows that Huang Lao is still angry, but he also knows that Huang is always worried about him.

The death cult is too powerful. In the eyes of the old man, fighting with the Death Cult now is undoubtedly a way to die.

"Little guy, Huang Zizi won't help you, then I'll help you!"

In the reincarnation cemetery, a tombstone vibrated, and a magnificent old figure emerged from the tombstone.

It is the ancestor of Xianhu sect, Zihuan emperor!

"You can use my power to beat back the magic emperor quickly!"

Zihuan Emperor didn't talk nonsense, and directly integrated his aura into Ye Chen's body.

Boom!

The aura in Ye Chen's elixir field exploded instantly, and the momentum soared.

The sword Qi, purple light, sun, moon, stars, fairy Qi and rosy color burst out of his body crazily. The majestic and immeasurable pressure made the surrounding void click, as if it was going to be forcibly crushed.

"Hmm? This is..."

Huan Huangtian felt Ye Chen's soaring momentum, and his face was stiff with a smile, and his eyes showed an unbelievable look.

At this moment, ye Chen, with his aura, unexpectedly soared directly to the level of immeasurable territory, which is simply incredible.

Chi Feixue and Xia Yu on the side were also extremely surprised to see ye Chen, completely shocked.

"Heaven's sin sword intention, cut the nine swords of heaven, the holy king!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and he drank violently. Suddenly, he condensed the gang and turned the sword, and the sword chopped towards the magic emperor.

This sword is the one that cuts the sky nine swords

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It is said that the sea king demon is the incarnation of death, and is in charge of the great darkness and death.

The black sickle that kills Ye Chen is the sharp blade of death to harvest all life.

"Ten thousand sword robe, stop it!"

Ye Chen also felt a great threat, immediately urged the ten thousand sword robe, and his body exploded with golden light, thousands of golden light, gathered into a sword array, guarding Ye Chen's body.

Zheng!

The God of death of the magic emperor, black sickle, broke through the air and was blocked by the ten thousand sword array.

The huge sickle collided with thousands of swords, sending out a series of dense sounds.

"Damn boy, there are a lot of babies."

The expression on Huan Huangtian's face stiffened again.

The defense of Ye Chen's ten thousand sword robe was beyond his expectation, and it could stop the attack of his dark Scripture.

"I have many magic weapons!"

"Wind, listen to my orders!"

With the power of Zihuan emperor, ye Chen suddenly urged the wind of dawn and turned into a huge wind killing array. One by one, terrible tornadoes exploded from the array, roared like a giant dragon, and swept blatantly towards the magic heaven.

The magic emperor's face changed slightly, but he didn't panic. He said fiercely, "in the territory of my death cult, no matter how many magic weapons you have, I want you to spit them all out!"

The words fell, the magic emperor's hands were raised, and the dark Scripture was opened with a crash. Pieces of dark pages were blooming with thousands of runes, which unexpectedly mobilized the earth vein breath of this holy mountain.

With the blessing of the earth vein, the momentum of the magic emperor suddenly became extremely prosperous.

The Rune of the dark Scripture burst, and the demon gas was all over the sky. It turned into a spear of death in the air. With a bang, it destroyed the withering and decaying, and instantly broke the tornado storm summoned by Ye Chen.

Ye Chen snorted stiffly, retreated a few steps, and looked dignified.

On this sacred mountain, the magic heaven is blessed by the earth and Qi, which is very powerful.

Even with the help of Zihuan emperor, it was extremely difficult for him to defeat the other side.

Moreover, ye Chen's purpose is not to fight, but to transmit and leave as soon as possible.

But under the eyes of magic emperor, it's not easy to leave.

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth, his heart turned, but he soon made a decision.

He offered a sword handle and held it in his hand.

That is a great deity, the sword handle of the dark star, like obsidian.

"Dark star, sacrifice to me!"

Ye Chen shouted wildly, and the handle of the dark star sword in his hand clicked, and there were spider web cracks, which were expanding.

Countless dark smells came out of the hilt.

Ye Chen actually wanted to sacrifice the dark star, fight for strength for himself, and leave here.

The dark star is a great deity with high value. It was once the deputy leader of Jimie palace and the treasure of demon Xingtian.

Ye Chen will lose a lot if he sacrifices.

But at this moment, ye Chen is also quite decisive.

If he continues to fight with magic emperor, even if he can win, he must pay a huge price. He will not want to participate in the Taishang merit war later.

Therefore, ye Chen must make a quick decision and leave here as soon as possible.

"What!"

The magic emperor saw that ye Chen wanted to sacrifice the dark star, and immediately shook.

I saw the dark star sword handle cracking, and countless demons were like a tide of riots, suffocating.

Under the dark and tidal demon gas, the magic emperor couldn't help retreating.

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and continued to sacrifice the dark star.

Click!

Finally, the hilt of the dark star was completely shattered, and the violent magic gas completely burst.

Under the impact of that dark magic gas, even the magic emperor couldn't get close.

"Go!"

Ye Chen made a quick decision, slapped open the portal with one palm, rolled his big hand, and wanted to leave with Chi Fei's blood and Xia Yu.

But at this time, an indescribable strong breath roared from all directions.

Under the suppression of all kinds of powerful breath, ye Chen's magical energy of sacrificing the dark star was instantly suppressed.

Even ye Chen, Xia Yu and Chi Feixue, under the pressure of those breath, were suffocating and unable to move all over.

I saw in the sky, an indescribable, twisted and grotesque demon gods and monsters, some silent, some with a low muffled roar, one after another appeared among the clouds.

Many monsters' claws are stained with fresh blood.

Ye Chen smelled blood and familiar smell.

That's the smell of Daozhen mountain!

Daozhen mountain will lead away all the demons and monsters here.

Now, these monsters are all back.

Their claws and teeth are stained with the blood of daozhenshan.

There is no doubt that daozhenshan is dead.

Ye Chen's heart twitched. Looking at the terrible monster, a hint of despair rose in his heart.

These monsters are even stronger than the magic emperor.

They come from time and space, and do not interfere in the struggle of the real world. They just pray day and night for the recovery of the sea king and the great God of death.

But now, ye Chen stepped directly into their territory, and they could not let Ye Chen go anyway.

Ye Chen felt the smell of a dozen monsters, even comparable to the Immortal Emperor, which was simply unimaginable terror.

"The monster is back."

Xia Yu's voice trembled slightly.

The magic emperor over there frowned.

It seems that his relationship with these monsters is not very harmonious.

"Lord of reincarnation, God of rock, are you here to die?"

Many monsters, unexpectedly, send out the same words, a heavy syllable superimposed in the void, hitting people's eardrums.

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"Little guy, things are bad. These are real monsters!"

Zihuan emperor also made a dignified voice.

In the real world, there are many monsters, but most of them have been affected by the laws of reality, and their strength has been greatly weakened, just like ordinary monsters.

But in front of these monsters, all of them are in peak state, maintaining the core of no laws, and have not been eroded by reality. Their strength is very terrible.

Boom!

At this moment, all the monsters merged, like mud and smoke, and finally mixed into a distorted and huge shadow.

That was the shadow of the sea king!

The sea king, the oldest and greatest demon God, showed his will and miracles in this world.

There is no language that can describe the means of killing this huge shadow.

That is an indescribable, detached, holy and great killing magic.

Ye Chen only felt that the sky and the earth were instantly shrouded in a huge shadow, and he couldn't see anything.

If it weren't for the power of Zihuan emperor and the protection of reincarnation holy soul day, it's unknown whether ye Chen can live under this shadow.

Chi Feixue and Xia Yu were also extremely shocked and hid under the protection of Ye Chen's reincarnation holy soul day.

But this shadow is so huge and terrible that I'm afraid even the reincarnation holy soul day can't shelter for long.

"Trouble, I didn't expect these monsters to borrow the power of the sea king."

Zihuan emperor's voice became more dignified.

I saw all kinds of mysterious shadows, like ghosts, constantly impacting the protection of the reincarnation Holy Spirit day.

If the reincarnation holy soul day guard is broken, ye Chen, Xia Yu and Chi Feixue are all in danger of falling.

Ye Chen's face sank, and he also felt unprecedented pressure.

"Little guy, I give you all my strength. Hurry up and get out, or you won't have a chance!"

Zihuan roared, and it was at this moment that he frantically burned his spirit.

Boom!

Zihuan emperor's divine soul energy burned desperately, and his soul disappeared in an instant.

"Senior!"

Ye Chen was surprised. He didn't expect Zihuan the great emperor to sacrifice himself.

"After you go out, don't forget to save my body."

Before disappearing, Zihuan emperor smiled bitterly.

Then in the next moment, Zihuan emperor disappeared completely. In the reincarnation cemetery, he could no longer be seen, and even the tombstone was completely dimmed.

Ye Chen felt guilty.

At this moment, he felt the aura in Dantian and meridians, which was also as violent as a flash flood.

Zihuan emperor burned the spirit and brought Ye Chen energy, which was extremely terrible.

Click click!

Ye Chen's muscles almost burst, and his veins burst like Python dragons.

The surrounding world was originally covered by a huge shadow, and there was no light, just like the darkness of the eternal night.

However, when Zihuan emperor burned, ye Chen's energy burst, and bright lights lit up all around. Even Xia Yu and Chi Fei's blood were a little dazzled.

At this moment, ye Chen is like an ancient god, with vast divine light and majesty like prison.

"Break it!"

Ye Chen shouted violently, and a fist burst out. The surging fist burst into the sky, and the shadow of the sky was blown out of a huge hole on the spot.

Warm sunshine is projected from this hole.

"Go!"

With a wave of his hand, ye Chen immediately took Xia Yuchi's concubine blood and flew into the sky to get out of the gap.

However, at this time, a face suddenly appeared above the hole.

This face, old and mottled, is full of ferocious blood.

It was Dao Zhenshan's face!

Only listen to the wind, a soul body, blocked in front of Ye Chen.

That's the ghost of Daozhen mountain!

At this moment, the knife shook the mountain, and the body had long been torn apart by countless monsters, leaving only the ghost.

But this soul, with a dull expression, is a puppet without any anger.

"Dao Zhenshan elder!"

Ye Chen was stunned, and her heart was shocked again.

Dao Zhenshan was killed by those monsters, and even his soul was refined into a puppet, suffering endless torture forever.

This ghost puppet is not strong. Ye Chen can kill it with a sword.

But in this instant, he couldn't bear to hurt at all. Seeing that the ghost of Daozhen mountain was in the way, he subconsciously retreated.

It was such hesitation and retreat that the overwhelming shadow shrouded everything again.

The energy of Zihuan emperor in Ye Chen's body is passing rapidly.

He has no chance to break out again.

"Ye Chen, this is a puppet!"

Seeing ye Chen retreating, Chi Feixue immediately pulled out her sword and killed the ghost of the sword shaking mountain, which was also a relief for the other party.

However, ye Chen's retreat made them unable to rush out.

"The final judgment has come, listen to Allah's teaching!"

In the void, there was a cascade of singing. In the shadows of the sky, terrible black lightning, like the judgment of death, fell from the sky and cleaved to Ye Chen.

"Steel field, open!"

Ye Chen reacted and immediately urged the power of the iron throne to expand a field of steel to block the black lightning that burst all over the sky.

But the black lightning was so terrible that even with the resistance of the iron throne, the three of Ye Chen also felt incomparable pressure, and the breath of dark thunder hit their hearts, which was very uncomfortable.

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Ye Chen gritted his teeth, subconsciously holding the handle of the emperor's holy knife at his waist.

He knew that he had missed the opportunity. Now if he wanted to break out, he had to draw a knife at all costs.

"Lord of reincarnation, we can't stop it. Try my rock god blood. This is the last resort!"

Xia Yu on one side suddenly opened his mouth.

The trial thunder in front of us represents the great dignity of the death cult, which is very terrible. Unless the Immortal Emperor comes personally, it is difficult to escape.

At the critical moment of life and death, Xia Yu thought of Yan Shexue.

The legendary god of rock is the incarnation of the earth and the earth. He even cast the book of the emperor of the earth, which is also the great existence of suppressing the sea king and the devil.

The divine power of the rock god Tianzun is as stable as a rock, and all dharmas are inviolable.

In Xia Yu's body, there was half a drop of rock god's blood, but it was a pity that he could not exert his power.

If you can exert the power of rock god's blood, it is equivalent to having rock god's protection, and you will be able to resist the current crisis.

Without hesitation, Xia Yu stretched out his palm and gathered his aura. Unexpectedly, he forced out half a drop of blood in the palm.

That half drop of blood, filled with the brilliance of the earth and rock, and with a little gold brilliance, without any defects, was as pure as if it were the most holy thing in the world, and gave a very powerful and calm breath, as if it was pregnant with the vitality of the earth.

This half drop of blood forced out, Xia Yu's face instantly became extremely pale, as if all the energy had been evacuated.

"The divine blood of the rock god God will help us resolve the crisis!"

With a wave of his hand, Xia Yu directly shot the half drop of blood at the center of Ye Chen's eyebrows.

That half drop of blood is naturally the divine blood of the rock god.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, and he knew that this half drop of rock god's blood was extremely precious.

There is another half drop in situ Chen's hand.

Xia Yu and situ Chen, in order to compete for Yan Shen's blood, even made an agreement of ten thousand years and fought with each other for ten thousand years.

At this moment, at the critical moment of life and death, Xia Yu actually presented this half drop of precious rock god blood to Ye Chen.

He only hopes that ye Chen's reincarnation blood can stimulate this half drop of rock god's blood, with the help of the divine power of the rock god, break all shadows and magic barriers, and solve the immediate crisis of life and death.

Ye Chen looked at the half drop of rock god blood flying, and did not resist.

Patter!

The half drop of Yan Shen's blood hit between Ye Chen's eyebrows and instantly integrated into it.

Boom!

Yan Shen's blood entered the body, and ye Chen felt that his head was about to explode. It seemed that in an instant, there were countless smells of rock and soil, rushing into his sea of knowledge.

He immediately urged the reincarnation blood vessel to absorb this half drop of rock god's blood.

Buzzing, buzzing!

Ye Chen knew the sea for a while and absorbed the blood of the rock god. In the dark, he peeped into the ancient mystery picture.

These pictures are older and more distant than the past.

He saw the rise of the God of rock, the scene of the former demon gods fighting for supremacy in all directions, and the scene of the God of rock forging the book of the emperor of the earth by himself.

Finally, ye Chen saw the God of rock and sealed the sea king demon with his own hands.

The sea king was sealed in the sea bottom of the demon star sea forever, and he has not been able to struggle out today.

Click click!

Ye Chen's airflow exploded, and there seemed to be a bottleneck in his body, which was suddenly broken through.

Absorbing Yan Shen's blood, ye Chen's cultivation realm was an instant breakthrough.

From six levels of heaven in the hundred flail realm to seven levels of heaven!

In addition, ye Chen's wilderness Wujing, unexpectedly, also followed the breakthrough and realized

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Some powerful monsters even collapsed their faith on the spot, hugged their heads and screamed. In the sunshine, they turned into a wisp of black smoke and completely fell.

At this moment, ye Chen's shield is so powerful that the monsters of the Death Cult think that the God of rock is reborn and their doomsday is coming.

In fact, although Ye Chen absorbed Yan Shen's blood, he could not explode to this extent only by relying on his own strength.

The main reason why Ye Chen can be as solid as gold and not afraid of the invasion of all the mysterious breath is that there is still the power of Zihuan emperor in Ye Chen's body.

The spirit of Zihuan emperor is burning. How magnificent the energy is.

Relying on the legacy of Zihuan emperor, ye Chen at the moment can play the rock god blood in his body to such a terrible level.

And even so, ye Chen can't last long.

The energy breath of Zihuan emperor is rapidly disappearing.

As long as you delay for a while, ye Chen will fall down by himself without anyone else.

However, the monsters and Demons present were frightened by Ye Chen, and all sent out the most instinctive and primitive screams and wails.

Even the magic emperor ran away from ye Chen.

"This boy, unexpectedly got the power of rock god blood!"

Huan Huangtian gnashed his teeth and stared at Ye Chen, unable to believe his eyes.

The era of the rock god Tianzun is very far away from now, so far that all heavenly secrets are unpredictable.

It is extremely difficult to exert the power of rock god blood.

According to Huan Huangtian's knowledge, situ Chen, the owner of the other half of the rock god's blood, was cultivated by Duobao Tianjun, and it took tens of thousands of years before he was able to exert a little ancient rock god's dignity.

But now, ye Chen just instantly absorbed the blood of the rock god, and immediately erupted the ancient rock god Tianwei. All attacks and felling could not hurt him. It was simply invincible and extreme.

"Is this the gift of reincarnation?"

Huan Huangtian trembled all over. He wanted to kill Ye Chen.

But at the moment, ye Chen has the protection of the rock god shield. Even if he tries to die together, he can't hurt Ye Chen a hair.

Moreover, if he is too close to Ye Chen, he is also afraid that he will be petrified.

Petrification is the power of the God of rock, just as the Iron Throne can turn man into steel.

The breath of rock god can easily turn people into stone sculptures.

"Go!"

Ye Chen didn't mean to fight any more. He immediately opened the door of the vortex and stepped in with Xia Yu and Chi Fei's blood.

Although on the surface, ye Chen has the advantage, as if he can destroy the Death Cult at any time.

But ye Chen knew that his strength would not last much time.

Seeing ye Chen leave, Huan Huangtian didn't dare to catch up.

And in the death cult, at least half of the demon monsters, their faith completely collapsed, either turned into black smoke and died, or became crazy on the spot, killing each other, and the scene was chaotic and bloody.

.....

At this moment, ye Chen, Xia Yu and Chi Feixue, after stepping into the door of the vortex, came to a transmission channel. The law of the surrounding space flows, slowly sending them to the front.

Under the heaven machine induction, they all know that they will be sent to the fire god world.

This transmission channel is very magical. There is no fixed end point. Wherever the battlefield of the supreme meritorious war is, this transmission channel can be transmitted to where.

This has involved the law of cause and effect, which cannot be understood by the laws of the real world.

Ye Chen knows that it must be the moral God who arranges this transmission channel.

"Unexpectedly, he has mastered the power of the law of cause and effect. It seems that the moral God must have transcended the real world."

Ye Chen secretly guessed in his heart, but his head was buzzing, he felt dizzy, and his body was weak for a while.

The energy of Zihuan emperor completely dissipated from ye Chen's body.

As if it were scattered work, ye Chen's meridians and acupoints all over his body fell into great pain and suffering in an instant, like thousands of ants devouring his heart.

Under such painful torture, ye Chen snorted stiffly, and unexpectedly fell into Chi Fei's soft arms.

"Hey, how are you?"

Chi Fei's blood hugged Ye Chen's body, and she only felt that ye Chen's body was cold and cool, and there was no blood fluctuation at all, as if her spirit had been exhausted.

Ye Chen gasped slightly, but he was too weak to speak.

This time, using the energy of Zihuan emperor, ye Chen was seriously overdrawn. The energy used to urge Yan Shen's blood was powerful, but the cost was also extremely huge.

Now ye Chen is suffering from weakness and backfire.

It is not only the reverse bite of Zihuan emperor's energy, but also the reverse bite of Yan God's blood!

Ka cha

A terrible scene appeared. Ye Chen's hands and feet became stiff, and then he actually began to petrify.

"Hey, how did you become like this?"

Chi Feixue was stunned. She felt that ye Chen's body was constantly petrified and was about to become a stone carving.

Ye Chen also felt that his situation was bad. He mentioned the last bit of strength, urged the iron throne, and shouted in his heart:

"Iron Throne, suppress it!"

Hum!

On Ye Chen's body, there was a layer of cold steel.

The energy breath of the Iron Throne poured into his meridians, forcibly devouring the blood of the rock god and suppressing it.

However, the rock god blood is powerful, and the backfire is also very powerful.

The confrontation between steel and rock directly triggered a big explosion in Ye Chen.

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Poof! Poof! Poof!

Ye Chen heard bursts of explosions all over his body, and his flesh and blood were blown open, revealing his steel colored bones.

This scene was so amazing that Chi Feixue and Xia Yu were stunned.

But ye Chen breathed a sigh of relief. At the moment, although he was seriously injured, the backfire of Yan Shen's blood had been suppressed, at least his life would not be in danger.

"I'm fine. I can't die."

Ye Chen struggled to sit up, sat cross legged, took a deep breath, took out some healing pills, combined with the eight trigrams heaven elixir, and began to treat his injury.

However, he was seriously injured and weak. I don't know how long it will take him to recover completely.

Ye Chen only worried that he had no time to catch up with the Taishang merit war.

If you wait for the Taishang merit war to begin and your injury hasn't recovered, you'll be in trouble.

Xia Yu and Chi Feixue looked at Ye Chen with great worry.

Can such a serious injury really heal?

The two men guarded Ye Chen, and ye Chen silently healed.

Fortunately, there was no accident in the transmission process.

Three days later, they were successfully transferred to the destination.

It takes three days to use the transmission channel, which really surprises them.

It may be that the channel of xuliu Minghai has been closed for too long, and it is not as convenient to use as before.

It is also possible that the Vulcan world is too mysterious, and it is not easy to transmit it.

After three days of recuperation, ye Chen recovered only twoorthree percent, and the injury was still serious.

When he opened his eyes, he saw a world full of flame in front of him. The sky and the earth were fiery red, but they didn't give people a burning feeling, but they were as warm as spring, very comfortable.

"Is this the world of fire?"

Ye Chen looked around curiously and felt it carefully. Indeed, in the depths of the earth, he caught a very obscure breath, which seemed to be the convergence of life and law, and the source of fire in the legend.

The fire god world is a world built on the source of fire.

No matter what the fate of the real world, prosperity or destruction will not affect the flavor of the ignition source.

Even if the world is destroyed, the new world will be reborn on the flames and ashes, and reincarnation will continue.

In this world, the only thing that can affect the ignition source is the breath of time and space.

If you want to really destroy the world, you must destroy the ignition source.

"Is the fire of the real world hidden in the depths of this earth?"

"Why does my reincarnation blood have a special fluctuation?"

Ye Chen muttered to himself. After capturing the breath of the fire source, he felt that his reincarnation blood was ready to move, and even had a trace of resonance with the fire source.

"Can it be said that my reincarnation blood is actually related to the fire source?"

Ye Chen secretly guessed that under the resonance with the fire source, he felt warm all over, as if there was a wonderful flame energy pouring into his body.

Under the nourishment of this flame energy, ye Chen's vitality has recovered by twoorthree percent, and the injury has further recovered.

"Ye Chen, you..."

Chi Feixue looked at Ye Chen in surprise. She could feel that ye Chen's state had recovered a lot in this instant, even stronger than the recuperation in the past three days.

Ye Chen was also surprised and couldn't guess the joints.

"Who dares to steal the energy of the ignition source!"

At this time, several old men in purple Taoist robes fell from the sky in anger.

"It's the law enforcement elder of Zihuang fairy palace!"

Xia Yu's face sank, and his tone was a little afraid.

In Zihuang fairy palace, the law enforcement elders are neither decent nor evil. They are absolutely neutral. They only serve the moral God of the leader, and take maintaining the kindling of the real world as their supreme mission.

Ye Chen was nourished by the energy of the kindling source, which immediately alerted the law enforcement elder.

They thought Ye Chen was a thief.

"Where did you come from, boy? How dare you steal the aura of the fire and try to die!"

Those law enforcement elders, very fierce, couldn't help but say, they actually directly started to slap Ye Chen to death.

According to the rules of Zihuang fairy palace, those who dare to steal the energy of fire will be killed!

"Wait!"

Chi Feixue stepped forward and blocked Ye Chen's face. With a bite of silver teeth, she told the law enforcement elders:

"Elders, there must be some misunderstanding among them. Please call Miss demon Ji."

Hearing this, a law enforcement elder said coldly, "who are you and what qualifications do you have to meet Miss Yingji? Do you know who miss Yingji is?"

Chi Feixue said, "we are friends of Miss demon Ji. This is the Lord of reincarnation."

Hearing the word "Lord of reincarnation", the law enforcement elders all uttered an "ah", exclaimed, and looked at Ye Chen inconceivably.

"Is this the legendary Lord of reincarnation?"

"He... Why is he hurt so badly?"

The elders looked at Ye Chen, and they could clearly feel that ye Chen was weak and seriously injured.

But since Ye Chen is the Lord of reincarnation, they naturally dare not neglect it.

After all, even if they are extremely looking up to

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Ye Chen was thrilled and said, "what are you talking about, the death cult has invaded the Vulcan world?"

You know, the fire god world is built on the source of fire. It is the absolute forbidden area of Zihuang fairy palace and the most important place in the real world.

Once the fire god world collapses and the fire source is eroded, the real world will be completely over and there will be no hope of rebirth.

Ye Chen did not expect that the death cult was so powerful that it had invaded the fire god world.