

Physician 8381

Chapter 8381

"Elder, is that your weapon?"

Ye Chen looked at the sword on the scaffold and asked in surprise.

"Yes, that's my weapon, Shenxi Tianjian."

"This Shenxi Heavenly Sword, blessed by the God of light, has the supreme aura of light and can suppress all darkness."

"The moral God used my sword and arranged it into a sword array to suppress the resentment of the eternal night demon God and resist the invasion of the death cult. It's really a good skill."

"I can't imagine that my sword can play such a big role. It can only be said that the moral God is such a person. His magical powers are too powerful. A little brilliance can evolve into a dazzling force like the sun in his hands."

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor looked at the vicissitudes of life, looking at the divine sword, and also repeatedly admired the means of the moral God.

Ye Chen looked carefully, and sure enough, he found that with Shenxi Tianjian as the center, a mysterious array was spread around, which contained the supreme principle of the circulation of yin and Yang.

The fierce blood on the scaffold is Yin.

Shenxi Tianjian is the sun.

Yin and Yang blend, converge into an array, guarding the real world.

With Ye Chen's array attainments, we can naturally see the subtlety of this array. The changes of yin and Yang, such as the circulation of the sun and the moon, are eternal.

The means of the moral deity can be seen.

"Elder, if we take this sword away, will there be any consequences?"

Ye Chen asked.

This Shenxi Heavenly Sword is the absolute core of the guard array. If you take it away, the array will collapse and the dark atmosphere is likely to erode in.

"It doesn't matter. Just take it with you."

"The broken sword array will indeed make the darkness rage, and may even cause serious disasters."

"But when the catastrophe comes, it is not without disadvantages. At that time, the moral God will be under pressure and will do it himself."

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor's mouth evoked a smile, but there was a little cold and strict meaning in the smile.

Ye Chen was cold in his heart and said, "senior, you also want to force the moral God to do it?"

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor's eyes were a little cold and said, "yes, I'm his friend. I persuaded him a long time ago to give up guarding reality and fly to wuwuwuspacetime."

"The moral God has guarded the real world for hundreds of millions of centuries. The years are too long, too long."

"In such a long time, I suspect that the fire of the real world has been inadvertently eroded by his will, although it is not his intention."

"Once the real fire is eroded by private will, it will go out without invasion."

"If the guardian is stubborn, he will eventually become a destroyer."

"As a proverb says, a dragon slayer will eventually become a dragon."

"Now the moral God has regarded the fire as his private property, and he may have become a dragon."

After hearing the words of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor, ye Chen's heart was completely shocked.

He never thought that the guardian of the moral God could become a destroyer.

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor then said, "pull out the sword. It was originally my weapon, but now it's just my owner."

"At that time, the sword array will collapse, the darkness will rage, and the Death Cult will invade on a large scale again. The moral God is bound to attack."

"Once he takes action, with his cultivation of heaven, he will certainly be inspired by the truth and fly to the world of nothing."

"His soaring, whether for him or for the real world, is a relief, the best of both worlds."

Ye Chen is silent and thinking.

Once the sword is pulled out, without the suppression of this sword array, the darkness will be rampant, causing catastrophe and chaos, which will inevitably bring great disasters to the real world!

But if you don't draw the sword, the moral God doesn't have enough pressure, so you won't fight and always stubbornly guard the fire.

Once his private will invades and extinguishes the fire, it is also a shocking disaster.

After considering the balance, ye Chen looked at the sword on the scaffold in front of him and made a decision in his heart.

He decided to draw his sword!

"Master, I'll draw my sword."

Ye Chen walked towards the scaffold step by step, and the fierce evil spirit around him felt Ye Chen's proximity, whirring and rotating, and the deep breath was brewing.

When ye Chen came to the scaffold, the evil spirit billowed around him, silent, but two evil souls appeared.

Those two evil spirits, shaped like generals and with fierce eyes, seemed not to be dark monsters, but some special existence.

"This is..."

Ye Chen felt the fierce breath, attacking his mind, and couldn't help but sink his face.

"It's the evil spirit of the eternal night demon God. It's not enough to suffer. You can destroy it."

Shengguang Xiandi road.

"Eternal night demon God is..."

Ye Chen asked.

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor said, "the eternal night demon God is my once best friend and my old enemy."

"I believe in light, but he threw himself into darkness."

"His dark faith moved the death order."

"The order of death plans to accept him as

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With a sword in his hand, ye Chen immediately felt countless divine lights converging on him, and his limbs and bones were full of bursts of comfort and great pleasure.

This Shenxi Heavenly Sword has been blessed by the God of light. Holding the sword in his hand, ye Chen also seems to have been protected by the God of light, and his understanding of the mysterious path of light is further deepened.

Boom!

As Shenxi Tianjian was pulled out, the whole scaffold also shook with a rumble and was about to collapse.

Ye Chen flew off the scaffold, which also collapsed completely, and dust flew everywhere.

Hum!

At this time, ye Chen felt that there was a talisman in his body, and there was an unusual change.

"Huh?"

Ye Chen frowned and offered up the talisman.

This talisman was given to him by Wen Shenan.

Wen Shenan said that Duobao Tianjun secretly buried a sarcophagus in the Gongde District, as a backhand, to deal with Ye Chen.

If the sarcophagus appeared near Ye Chen, the talisman would react.

At this moment, the Fu Zhao vibrates, and it is obvious that there will be changes!

Ye Chen fixed his eyes and saw that the scaffold collapsed. After the sword array was broken, a simple sarcophagus was indeed shown.

Shenxi Tianjian was pulled out, the sword array was broken, and the suppressed dark atmosphere also quietly surged up.

The sarcophagus emitted a trace of mysterious energy fluctuations under the lingering dark atmosphere.

"Duobao Tianjun, unexpectedly buried the sarcophagus here?"

"Can this old miscellaneous hair actually calculate that I will come here?"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and felt the ominous smell that the sarcophagus kept emitting. He was also extremely vigilant and retreated a few steps. His heart was more and more afraid of the Duobao emperor.

Boom!

Suddenly, the lid of the sarcophagus exploded, and a terrible dark smell burst out of it, with a bloody palm on the edge of the coffin.

Then, a dark and terrifying figure crawled out of the sarcophagus, such as the devil of hell, and came to the real world.

It was a man wearing a mask and covered with puppet runes. A wisp of strange black gas came out of him and lingered around like an iron chain.

"It's a special puppet refined by the Duobao emperor!"

The Holy Light immortal emperor made a dignified voice and said with great fear:

"Strange, Duobao Tianjun can't calculate that we will come here. There may be something strange behind this!"

Ye Chen's heart was cold and said, "elder, is it..."

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor said, "hehe, it seems that it is the moral God, and we don't want to take Shenxi Tianjian away."

Ye Chen exclaimed, "moral God?"

The Holy Light immortal's eyes were cold, and he said, "the truth of the matter is still uncertain, tomb owner, this puppet is very dangerous, you go!"

Ye Chen was shocked. If the moral God really wanted to deal with him, it would be troublesome.

The puppet man in front of him had a terrible breath, like the master of darkness.

If there is a direct confrontation, it will be difficult. Ye Chen will also help Ji Siqing and them. We must not waste time here.

"Go!"

Ye Chen made a quick decision, immediately turned around and ran away, without any intention of fighting.

"I'm dreaming of Tianchan."

"Sword Snatcher, stay!"

The puppet man showed a fierce light in his eyes behind the mask. He was not completely irrational, but also had the belief of fighting.

Hiss!

The puppet man, named Meng Tianchan, gathered the black air in his hands and turned into a knife. His body swept through the void, killed Dao lingran, and cut off Ye Chen's back with a knife.

Ye Chen only felt that the wind behind him was fast and fierce. He hurriedly held Shenxi Tianjian and cut out with a backhand sword.

Zheng!

Swords and knives collided violently, wiping out dazzling sparks.

Ye Chen retreated two steps and felt the tiger's mouth numb.

This dream Tianchan is extremely powerful. With Ye Chen's strength at the moment, ordinary means are also difficult to fight.

"Purple fairy array, fall!"

Mengtian silkworm intercepts Ye Chen, and the breath of divine fire explodes under his feet, forming a special array on the spot to envelop Ye Chen's body.

This array, floating with the brilliance of the purple flame, as well as the legend, the virtual shadow of the purple fairy mountain, as well as wisps of mysterious dark mist, is depressing.

Ye Chen also felt great pressure and his breath stagnated.

"Grave master, borrow my strength!"

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor's eyes were concise and decided.

This dream Tianchan, half a man and half a puppet, not only has the will of Duobao Tianjun behind him, but also may even have the will of the moral Tianzun, who wants to intercept Ye Chen and prevent him from taking away Shenxi Tianjian.

Ye Chen's situation is extremely dangerous.

Emperor Shengguang is ready to lend his strength again to help Ye Chen break the game.

"No!"

"Senior, I can solve it by myself!"

Ye Chen's eyes are also sharp, without the slightest fear.

Ye Chen has borrowed the power of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor today. If he borrows it again, it is likely to damage the spirit breath of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor.

Ye Chen doesn't want to hurt the Holy Light Immortal Emperor. He has to solve it by himself!

Since ordinary means can't fight this dream silkworm, then

"Wings of freedom, open!"

Ye Chen shouted violently, and his whole body exploded. Unexpectedly, he directly displayed the strongest wind god killing move. A pair of bright and huge wings spread behind him, which is the wings of freedom.

As soon as the wings of freedom came out, the majestic hurricane blew up around Ye Chen, and the storm rolled.

On the wing of freedom, there is even a layer of divine brilliance.

Ye Chen also integrated the power of the law of light into the wings of freedom. The majesty of wind and light bloomed like a God, dazzling.

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Dream Tianchan felt Ye Chen's breath, and his eyes behind the mask emitted a thick shock and consternation.

Ye Chen felt his aura passing rapidly.

It is also a huge burden for him to exercise the wings of freedom.

"Make a quick decision!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp and determined. The wings of freedom vibrated, and his body swept out like a strong wind. The Shenxi Heavenly Sword in his hand burst out a dazzling light, and fiercely chopped towards the dream silkworm.

"Shenxi three broken, one broken darkness!"

The bright and gorgeous holy brilliance erupted from the Shenxi sky sword. The fierce sword momentum was like the arrival of the light master, who wanted to clean up all dark visions.

This is the ranking in the Taoist tradition of the God of light

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The moral God pulled his face slightly and said, "he won't agree. He misunderstood me too deeply and always thought I had selfish intentions, but what selfish intentions do I have? I just want to protect the fire."

"Leave your sword, I need to suppress the dark unrest."

Ye Chen is silent.

The moral God looked cold and said, "do you know how serious the consequences will be if you take the sword away? Once the darkness gets out of control and the Death Cult invades on a large scale, then not only the fire god world, but also the outside world will suffer great disasters. Do you want to be the eternal sinner who will harm the world?"

These words were very serious, but ye Chen was unmoved.

Ye Chen said, "if you really want to protect the reality, you might as well personally suppress all the darkness. You have great powers, and there must be no dark breath that can stop your majesty."

The moral God's face changed slightly and said, "I can't do it casually, otherwise..."

Ye Chen said, "when you make a move, you are inspired by the truth and fly to the world of nothing. That is also a matter of complete merit and virtue, which is worth celebrating."

The moral God smiled and said, "I have guarded the fire for hundreds of millions of centuries. If the real world doesn't have me, the fire must be extinguished. At that time, the whole world will also move towards irreparable collapse and destruction."

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "I don't think so. In addition to you, there are four people in the real world who are qualified to guard the fire."

The moral God's face sank and said, "which four people?"

Ye Chen said, "the Jade Emperor, the double ninth immortal, Shen Tu Wan'er, and my grandfather."

The expression of the moral God changed. The four people Ye Chen said were all people with future bodies.

The future body of the feather emperor is the master of the ancient god.

The future body of immortal Chongyang is the supreme deity of Sanshen.

Shentu Waner's future body is dominated by the demon God.

The future body of Grandpa Ye Chen is the outer God.

The four of them, who can borrow the power of the future body, are qualified to guard the fire.

Although among the four people, the ancient emperor Yu Huang is Ye Chen's old enemy, it has to be said that in terms of qualification, the ancient emperor Yu Huang is more qualified than anyone.

The moral God guarded the fire for too long, and his will was in danger of eroding the fire. He had to fly away before he would not destroy the fire.

Ye Chen sensed the change of nature, and all the changes of good and evil in the future were implicitly understood in his heart.

It is undoubtedly the best choice to let the moral God leave and guard the fire by others.

Even if the person replaced is the ancient emperor, it is better than the moral God.

Because the will of the moral God has affected the existence of the fire, so that the pure fire, contaminated with the private will, becomes no longer pure, which is a very dangerous thing.

"Hehe, the four people you mentioned are not qualified to be my successors."

"You worry that my will will will affect the fire, and I know it."

"I've been training my heirs for a long time, and that's my daughter."

"I'm not greedy for the power of reality, but my daughter hasn't grown up. Before she takes charge, I must continue to suppress the darkness and guard the fire!"

The moral deity's eyes were sharp, but they flashed an obscure look.

His daughter

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"Because this sword, which has been tempered by me, is stained with the blood of countless believers of death. If the 'witch' comes, she will definitely revenge you."

"The strength of the 'witch' is ten thousand times stronger than the dusk giant through heaven and earth. Let alone in the real world, even in no time and space, it is also a supreme existence. If she comes, you will die!"

Ye Chen was stunned and said, "what's the matter with Wu Zu when the witch kills me?"

The moral God said in a deep voice, "because that witch, who was once the confidant of Wu Zu, the founder of the Xiyan fairy sect, and the ancient sage, was called the Xiyan fairy before falling into the darkness."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, and he could hardly believe his ears. "Beauty fairy? Ranking of the death cult

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They dared to attack the reincarnation camp, thinking Ye Chen was dead and wanted to take advantage of the fire.

But now, ye Chen is back, and all the contestants are shivering.

In case Ye Chen retaliates, how can they resist the majesty of reincarnation?

Many contestants stopped their attacks, retreated in panic, and even dared not look directly at Ye Chen.

Outside, on the holy city square.

Countless eyes converged on Ye Chen.

Everyone was completely shocked.

Lord of reincarnation, not dead!

"Reincarnation is really great luck!"

"Even the dusk giant can't suppress him!"

"Wait, why does his breath seem a little weak?"

"Has his fortune been crushed by the dusk giant?"

Many surprised voices sounded.

Ye Chen's return naturally shocked everyone.

But the audience present were surprised to find that there was no sign of weather on Ye Chen, even a faint breath.

Ye Chen's state is obviously not good.

In the battlefield.

The strong men of wanxu camp and Jianmen camp also came back to their senses and found that ye Chen was not in good condition.

"The breath of reincarnation is weak. Although he is not dead, he must have been hit hard by the giant at dusk, which is not enough!"

GUI Chen stared at Ye Chen coldly with sharp eyes and said loudly, "kill reincarnation, kill!"

The words fell, and immediately there were a dozen strong men on the side of Jianmen, shooting out like lightning, waving their swords and cutting Ye Chen straight.

The first one is the chief disciple of Jianmen, Fu Hongchen, the head of the "seven sons of Jianmen".

Among the younger generation of figures in Jianmen, Fu Hongchen's strength is second only to Gui Chen.

"Sword four, Daxia Longque!"

Fu Hongchen's eyes were sharp, his long sword was waved, and the air of the chopping sword surged out, turning into the weather of the great summer Longque.

The flaming dragon and finch swords reflect the heaven and earth and are magnificent.

Ye Chen saw Fu Hongchen's sword, but his face sank.

In his current state, I'm afraid he has to burn reincarnation blood at all costs to have a chance to fight back.

"Grave master, borrow my strength!"

Seeing ye Chen's danger, the Holy Light Immortal Emperor shouted, even without Ye Chen's response, he directly injected all his Reiki energy into Ye Chen's body.

"Master..."

Ye Chen felt the surging power in his body. He was stunned at first, and then deeply grateful.

Take a deep breath, ye Chen calmed down, and his eyes became sharp and sharp. Looking at Fu Hongchen's sword, he didn't feel any threat anymore.

Because at the moment, he has been assisted by the Holy Light Immortal Emperor, and his breath exploded, which is simply invincible.

"With you, you can also use the nine swords of chopping the sky?"

Ye Chen's tone was cold, and his palm suddenly burst out with a golden light, and he grabbed the sword cut by Fu Hongchen.

Fu Hongchen's sword body was caught by Ye Chen, and couldn't move in an instant, and then clicked, breaking one by one.

The fiery dragon sparrow sword light weather all over the sky also broke up in an instant.

"What!"

Fu Hongchen was dumbfounded and looked at Ye Chen in horror.

Because he felt that at the moment, ye Chen's aura soared in an instant, reaching a horrible level and suffocating.

"Die!"

Ye Chen's eyes were completely cracked, he threw away Fu Hongchen's broken sword, grabbed his left and right arms, and suddenly pulled hard.

Hiss!

The mighty force broke out.

Ye Chen tore Fu Hongchen in half.

Blood, viscera, and many colorful things splashed down on the ground.

Ye Chen's face was splashed with blood, and the whole person was as ferocious as a beast.

Everyone around, seeing ye Chen's ferocious appearance, was stunned and shivered.

Ye Chen's eyes, as fierce as beasts, looked around the audience and said word by word: "those who dare to bully my reincarnation camp, you will die today!"

The voice fell, and with a bang, ye Chen's aura exploded, and the holy brilliance and bright shin, like the judgment of ancient gods, instantly filled the audience.

In the void, there were bursts of great singing, which was the singing of light. Pure white fairies were flying, illuminating the night, which was very spectacular.

At this moment, ye Chen was fully blessed by the Holy Light Immortal Emperor, and the law of light broke out, just like the incarnation of the God of light.

Shua Shua!

Around Ye Chen's body, a chain of light gods, runes shining, divine light exploding, bursting out of tremendous power.

God chain waved, like the whip of God, followed Fu Hongchen to rush up a dozen strong swordsmen, screamed, and was beaten into meat sauce on the spot.

All the contestants in the rear retreated in panic.

Guichen's eyes are also tight and dignified to the extreme.

He thought Ye Chen's breath was weak and he could take the opportunity to bully him. Unexpectedly, at this moment, ye Chen erupted such great power, which was simply invincible.

On the side of the reincarnation camp, Ji Siqing, Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying, fan Xingyan and others all looked at Ye Chen, completely intoxicated.

They put away their aura and retreated, without any intention of fighting again.

Because they believe that ye Chen alone is enough to suppress the whole audience.

The audience in the square outside was also completely shocked.

What's more shocking is still behind

"Wings of freedom, open!"

Just listen to Ye Chen's violent drink, the hurricane between heaven and earth blows, and the wind roars.

Behind him, a pair of great, sacred and dazzling wings spread out.

That is the wing of freedom!

Ye Chen flapped the wings of freedom and flew to the sky.

Hoo! Hoo! Hoo!

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Every flap of the wings of freedom brings endless hurricanes, sweeping everything and giving people infinite oppression.

On the wing of freedom, countless ancient talismans are shining, and there is also a divine brilliance on it.

The ultimate breath of wind and light converges on Ye Chen.

At this moment, ye Chen seems to be the incarnation of the God of wind, the incarnation of the God of light, the Lord of the gods, the king of gods, and the majesty that erupts is really too fierce and sacred, strong to the extreme.

In addition to the power of God of wind and God of light, even the power of God of rock also fell from the sky.

Everyone feels that the gravity of the earth has increased a million times in an instant!

Under a million times of gravity, many people have broken bones, internal bleeding, white faces and unable to move.

"Lord of reincarnation, forgive me, forgive me!"

"We are just casual cultivation, and we have no intention of being enemies with reincarnation."

"Lord of reincarnation, please forgive us!"

The participants of the casual training on the scene knelt down one after another to beg for mercy, and their fear was extreme.

They felt the terrible power of Ye Chen. Ye Chen didn't need to direct his hand. Just controlling the gravity of the earth could crush them alive.

None of the strong men in wanxu and Jianmen camp knelt down.

Because they know that the hatred between the two sides is too great, even if they are willing to kneel down and beg for mercy, it will not be of any use.

In the crisis, the feather emperor Aoxue and Guichen stood closely together, gritted their teeth, and looked at Ye Chen, who was entrenched in the sky, as if mortals were looking up to the gods, only feeling infinite pressure.

In the battlefield, their accomplishments are limited.

But even if they are not restricted, they also ask themselves that it is difficult to fight against such a strong Ye Chen.

After all, ye Chen at the moment borrowed the power of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor, and they can't compete.

In the eyes of the feather emperor Aoxue, with deep fear, he said to Guichen:

"Reincarnation momentum is too strong, we'd better avoid the edge for the time being and abstain from the game!"

Now ye Chen, the God of light, the God of wind, the God of rock, and the convergence of three gods' power are too terrible and too rebellious.

The feather emperor Aoxue thought that even if she joined hands with Guichen, it would be impossible to fight ye Chen again.

Now, only by abstaining and withdrawing from the game can we save our lives.

Once he quits the race and becomes the champion of Taishang merit war, it must belong to Ye Chen.

She didn't want to see this result, but there was nothing she could do.

Hearing the words of the feather emperor Aoxue, GUI Chen shook his head and said coldly:

"No! If you are timid and shrink back, you and I will have a magic barrier in your heart, and there is no possibility of resisting reincarnation in the future."

"It's better to fight to the death than to retreat and fight!"

The feather emperor Aoxue said miserably, "I'm afraid that under the majesty of reincarnation, you and I are not even qualified to work hard."

She boasts of being a genius, bears the blood of ice and snow, and is also the adopted daughter of the ancient emperor of the feather emperor, so she has won the true legend of the ruins.

But today, facing Ye Chen, she knew what genius is and what invincibility is.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she really couldn't imagine that the power of these ancient and great gods, wind god, light God and rock god, could converge on the same person.

Hiss!

While the two men were talking, the light in Ye Chen's hand exploded, and Shenxi Tianjian emerged, killing it with a fierce sword.

Shenxi three broken, a broken darkness!

The huge holy silver sword awned, completely cutting open the earth between Guichen and feather emperor Aoxue, and a thousand mile long deep gully appeared ferociously in front of everyone.

Guichen and feather emperor Aoxue both shot out in a very embarrassed way. If they hadn't reacted quickly, ye Chen's sword had killed them.

And the strong people around them, such as mole ants, screamed and annihilated under Ye Chen's sword.

Compared with Ye Chen, the strong people present are a group of ants and insects.

Ye Chen, the God of heaven, the dragon, is a sacred existence that cannot be looked up to.

At the critical moment of life and death, Guichen also had his eyes full, his hair scattered, and said to the feather emperor Aoxue, "I have a way to fight against reincarnation!"

The feather emperor Aoxue hurriedly said, "what method?"

Guichen said, "it is a non forbidden method, which is inherited from the God of death, and is called the heaven demon blood burning method."

"If I use the heaven demon blood burning method, I can explode the power of ice God's blood in your body to the extreme."

"But if this method is used, I will suffer the curse of death. Your ice God's blood is also in danger of burning out."

"Unless you can kill reincarnation and take his blood, you can nourish it again, or you and I will die."

The feather emperor Aoxue's body trembled slightly, but seeing that ye Chen was so fierce, there was no other way to do it. Silver teeth bit and said, "come on! Today we will fight to the death with reincarnation!"

Guichen said, "OK!"

Finger pinching.

On Guichen's skin, a layer of strange and twisted spell prints emerged, and inexplicable power, with a great and profound breath, condensed on his fingertips.

Hiss!

In the next moment, a column of magic gas light, with the fluctuation of the ancient spell seal, shot from Guichen's fingertips towards the feather emperor Aoxue.

The feather emperor Aoxue silver teeth bit his lower lip, and his delicate body trembled badly, but there was no resistance, and he completely accepted the demon gas light column.

She believed that at this dangerous moment, Guichen would not harm her.

To fight ye Chen, only two people work together.

Boom!

With the demon gas light column entering the body, the feather emperor Aoxue felt that a drop of ice God blood in his body was completely stimulated.

Majestic, magnificent, cold, extremely cold breath, instantly burst out of the feather emperor Aoxue's body.

The vast void, endless eight wasteland, countless cold air, the smell of wind and snow, is also roaring.

Even, the feather emperor Aoxue felt that the power of the ice God in a distant era had also come to her.

Originally, she had only a drop of ice God's blood, and the ice God's power she could play was quite limited.

But now, stimulated by the secret method of returning to dust, her blood is burning, and the endless power of ice God is transmitted to her across time and space.

Boom!

The 3000 green silk of the feather emperor Aoxue suddenly turned into the snow white of ice and snow.

Her skin, too, became frosty white and bitter cold.

A gorgeous ice and snow border, floating with countless magnificent runes, with her as the center, quickly shrouded the world.

Many contestants who knelt on the ground and prostrated themselves to reincarnation became ice sculptures at this moment.

The extreme cold roared in the sky and earth, and pieces of frost whistled, suffocating.

"Huh?"

Ye Chen's eyes were slightly frozen, watching the feather emperor Aoxue with vigilance.

He felt that at the moment, the momentum of the feather emperor Aoxue suddenly soared more than ten times, no less than him.

"Is this the ultimate power of the ice God?"

The feather emperor Aoxue gently shook his slender hand and felt the surging power in his body, feeling a little incredible.

Now her strength is so strong that even she is shocked.

Although the ultimate burning of blood is the price behind this power, it is not worth living with such terrible power, even if you die.

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The feather emperor Aoxue looked at Guichen, and he saw Guichen at the moment. He was besieged by misfortune, and his face was pale. He was already sitting on the ground, struggling against the breath of backfire.

Obviously, he used the method of burning blood by demons to make the power of the feather emperor Aoxue explode to the extreme, which was also costly.

If ye Chen cannot be killed and reincarnation blood can be looted, the price of this access control law alone is enough to make him and feather emperor Aoxue die.

"Demon blood burning method? Do you want to challenge the majesty of my reincarnation by this access control method?"

Ye Chen's eyes swept, the mystery touched, immediately knew everything, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help showing a cruel smile.

"No matter what technique you use, you will die today!"

The voice fell, ye Chen held the Shenxi Sky Sword tightly, and the divine brilliance erupted. The sword broke out of the sky and directly cut the feather emperor Aoxue.

"Huh?"

The feather emperor Aoxue's beautiful eyes contracted, and he only felt that ye Chen's sword was extremely terrifying.

She has burst out the great power of the ice God Tianzun, but in the face of Ye Chen's sword, she still has a feeling of fear and oppression.

"The power of reincarnation is so terrible?"

"This is impossible!"

In horror, the feather emperor Aoxue waved his slender hand and hurriedly unfolded the spirit of ice God. The extreme cold air completely frozen space and time.

Under the barrier of time and space freezing, the killing track of Ye Chen Tianjian was blocked.

On the ground, GUI Chen was shocked to see ye Chen's sharp killing of the Heavenly Sword.

"Impossible! Am I not the enemy of reincarnation by using the method of burning blood by demons?"

This demon burning blood method is already his card, and there is no more powerful means.

If even this last card can't fight ye Chen, it's completely over.

"Broken!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and the power of God of wind, God of light, and God of rock gathered together. A sword broke the frozen space-time, and the sword pointed at the heart of the feather emperor Aoxue.

Ye Chen's cultivation was promoted to the eighth level of the hundred flail realm, and the strength of reincarnation blood was further revived.

Moreover, the power of the three gods of wind, light and rock, coupled with the help of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor, ye Chen is simply invincible to the point of rebellion. Even if GUI Chen and feather emperor Aoxue use the forbidden method, they are not his opponents.

The extreme outbreak of feather emperor Aoxue is just the power of ice God.

Ye Chen is the convergence of the three gods!

Seeing ye Chen's Heavenly Sword kill, the feather emperor Aoxue was frightened, and hurried to turn into flying snow and hid in confusion.

Ye Chen's momentum is terrible.

It was so terrible that the feather emperor Aoxue didn't dare to look directly at Ye Chen's fierce eyes like beasts. She even wanted to kneel down, hoping to get Ye Chen's forgiveness.

Outside the battlefield, on the square.

Seeing this scene, the ancient emperor Yu Huang was also completely moved.

He never expected that ye Chen would become so powerful.

Ye Chen was not so strong before the Taishang merit war began.

At that time, he had only half a drop of rock god's blood.

But now, ye Chenyan's divine blood is complete, Feng Shen's Taoism is added, the power of light is gathered, and the Shenxi Heavenly Sword in his hand is even more the Immortal Emperor's divine soldier in those days. The whole person has been strong to the point of rebellion.

Among the younger generation, even if it is stronger than Guichen and feather emperor Aoxue, it can't compete with Ye Chen at all.

"Aoxue, don't be afraid."

"Borrow the power of the emperor's ancient clock!"

"You still have a chance to fight!"

In the crisis, the ancient emperor of the feather emperor spread his will and transmitted it to the ear of the feather emperor Aoxue.

The ancient bell of the emperor is one of the most precious treasures of the three emperors. It is a powerful artifact of the wanxu temple.

In the whole wanxu temple, only the ancient emperor Yu Huang can use the power of the future body to urge it.

The feather emperor Aoxue has ice God's blood. At this moment, it is extremely explosive, and there is also an opportunity to stimulate the power of the emperor's ancient clock.

But in doing so, she must bear great pressure and die after the battle.

But now, the feather emperor can't care so much.

Anyway, the feather emperor Aoxue's blood is extremely burning, and he is also going to die.

It's better to use the power of the emperor's ancient clock and finally fight to the death. In case you can kill Ye Chen and get the nourishment of reincarnation blood, all problems can be solved.

In the battlefield.

The feather emperor Aoxue heard the transmission of the feather emperor, and was stunned for a moment, and then her delicate body trembled violently.

"Rock gun, break kill!"

At the moment, ye Chen didn't hold his hand at all. Seeing the feather emperor Aoxue, he dodged his sword. He immediately gathered the rock and earth breath between heaven and earth, turned into an ancient rock gun, with gold Zhang runes floating on it, and shot at the feather emperor Aoxue.

The ferocity and domineering of this gun is enough to penetrate the sky and earth, and everything is unstoppable.

The feather emperor Aoxue was deeply frightened. In the dark, she heard a burst of bells, an ancient bell.

In the distant realm of Yu Huang, the emperor's ancient clock guarding the gate of wanxu mountain resonated with her at this moment.

"Emperor ancient clock, respond to me!"

At the critical moment of life and death, the feather emperor Aoxue's eyes were sharp, and his delicate body did not tremble any more.

She opened her arms, sang ancient spells, her aura exploded, and worked out all kinds of wanxu Taoism.

Dang!

Ye Chen's overbearing rock gun broke forward, but failed to kill the feather emperor Aoxue.

Because at the last moment, an old clock fell from the sky and fell in front of the feather emperor Aoxue.

Ye Chen's rock gun blasted on the clock, sending out a loud sound that shook the heavens.

Puff, puff, puff!

On this side of the reincarnation camp, many strong men spit blood.

Xia Ruoxue, fan Xingyan and Wei Ying also suffered a huge impact, and their faces were pale.

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Ji Siqing, who was already weak, was almost stunned by the bell.

On the other hand, on the side of the wanxu camp, all the strong people seemed to get the greatest blessing after hearing the bell. Everyone was in high spirits, the injured recovered, and the dying revived.

"Emperor ancient clock!?"

Ye Chen looked at the ancient clock in front of the feather emperor Aoxue, completely shocked, and stepped back three steps.

That ancient clock is the legendary artifact without artifact, the first treasure of the three emperors, the emperor's ancient clock!

The ancient bell of the emperor is great in divinity. It can destroy the hearts and lungs of the enemy, but it can protect the believers of its own camp. It is very magical.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

No one knocked.

But the emperor's ancient clock, but bursts of ancient melodious bells.

Under the impact of this bell, people in the reincarnation camp are all in pain.

The people in the wanxu camp were excited and cheered.

"How can you summon the emperor's ancient clock to come?"

Ye Chen stared at the feather emperor Aoxue, never expecting that at the last moment, she actually summoned the emperor's ancient clock.

That is the greatest and most powerful artifact in the real world. It is the first of the three emperors' treasures.

"Lord of reincarnation, you, not me, are going to die today!"

"Your blood will be turned into wine by me!"

"All my losses in wanxu will be repaid with your life!"

The beautiful eyes of the feather emperor are full of strong murders, and the breath is cold.

Her aura resonates with the emperor's ancient clock.

The whole emperor's ancient clock is blooming with dazzling brilliance, and there are layers of ice and snow runes on it, which is very spectacular.

"Emperor ancient clock, suppressed by me!"

With a wave of his hand, the feather emperor Aoxue gathered all his aura, soul power and blood energy on the emperor's ancient clock.

Boom!

The emperor's ancient clock was driven, like wind and thunder, sending out a shocking weather, and suppressed it with his head towards Ye Chen.

Ye Chen immediately felt the overwhelming pressure.

In this ancient clock of the emperor, there is not only the aura of the feather emperor Aoxue, but also the majesty of the Mountain Gate of the wanxu temple, the majesty of the feather emperor, and even the majesty of the ancient gods in remote time and space. It is simply invincible.

Such an invincible emperor bell, suppressed, in the real world, no force can resist, even the Immortal Emperor can't stop it.

Because the emperor's ancient clock is an artifact without artifact, and its power has been detached from reality.

Even, the emperor's ancient clock is the first treasure of the three emperors, which is so strong that it is unimaginable.

Let alone in the real world, even in time and space, the emperor's ancient clock is also a top magic weapon.

"Emperor's holy knife, stop it!"

At the critical moment of life and death, ye Chen roared wildly and pulled out the emperor's holy knife at his waist.

Under the pressure of life and death, ye Chen broke through the limit and pulled out the complete blade perfectly.

The shining blade of gold, blooming the brightest golden light, rushed into the sky and tore the dark night.

It was so fierce that it cut off the sword gas of the earth, rolling and exploding.

Ye Chenyan's divine blood burned, and the Rune of Jin Zhang broke out. The whole man emperor holy knife also showed a layer of sacred Jin Zhang emperor pole veins, and the knife gas burst again.

But even so, the momentum of Ye Chen's emperor's holy knife cannot suppress the emperor's ancient clock.

After all, the ancient bell of the emperor is also the treasure of the three emperors.

The majesty of the emperor's holy knife is enough to crush reality, but it is impossible to crush the emperor's ancient clock.

A knife and an hour, imposing confrontation, rivalry.

Ye Chen slashed wildly with a knife, pouring his aura into the knife madly, vowing to break through the limit and suppress the emperor's ancient bell.

"Hum!"

The feather emperor Aoxue was also unwilling to be outdone. His blood burned out and his white skin became a little haggard. He desperately urged the power of the emperor's ancient clock.

She knew it was a battle of life and death.

If ye Chen can't be killed, she won't get the nourishment of reincarnation blood. After the battle, she will die!

Countless eyes converged on Ye Chen and feather emperor Aoxue.

In countless shocked eyes, ye Chen's emperor's holy knife collided with the emperor's ancient clock of the feather emperor Aoxue.

There is no language that can describe the violence of this collision.

At the moment of the collision, there was a bang, a huge explosion, and a startling sound.

The air waves of the collapse of heaven and earth, the fragmentation of space and time, and the explosion seem to have spread to the edge of the universe.

Even the holy city square, thousands of miles away from the battlefield, felt a strong storm blowing.

The golden blade, the ancient bell, burst into the sky.

The blade cut through time and space and twisted the atmosphere of countless golden dragons and Phoenix, like gods and prisons.

The tearing of bells is also an illusion that has created countless cosmic worlds.

Then the weather all over the sky collapsed completely in the impact of the rolling explosion airflow.

The earth in Gongde district was shattered on the spot, and magma gushed out from the ground.

The earth turned into isolated islands, facing each other from afar across the lava river.

Countless monsters and monsters, wailing and trembling, crouched in the corner.

People on this side of the reincarnation camp were also strongly impacted, but no one died.

Because ye Chen will bear the most fatal impact alone.

The shocking collision ended. Ye Chen was scarred and covered with blood. He fell from the sky and finally fell into a space crack.

The other end of this space crack is broken

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On the other side, the feather emperor Aoxue's white hair was dry, shaped like a corpse, and his aura was exhausted, falling from the sky.

In such a fierce battle, she also exhausted all her strength and was on the verge of death.

When I saw Ye Chen's body, I fell to