

Physician 8411

Chapter 8411

Hearing this, ye Chen suddenly realized.

No wonder that Yunluo water wants Xiaoqing so much. It turns out that Xiaoqing's star God qingluan aura can assist her practice of beast God blood.

Xiaoqing pulled Ye Chen's clothes and whispered, "brother Ye Chen, I don't want to leave you."

Obviously, she doesn't want to follow yunluoshui, but just wants to stay with Ye Chen.

Ye Chen calmed down and said to the dragon beard venerable, "elder, sorry, I'm afraid Xiaoqing can't help Miss Yun practice."

The dragon beard venerable narrowed his eyes slightly and said with a smile, "it doesn't matter, Lord of reincarnation, you don't have to refuse in such a hurry. Maybe we can talk."

"I caught the breath of rock god's blood from you. I have a magic weapon here, which may be useful to you."

With that, the dragon beard venerable turned his palm, and a feather emerged from his palm.

This piece of plume, showing the simple color of rocks, reveals the heavy atmosphere of the earth's rock and soil.

"This is..."

Ye Chen's eyes lit up. When he looked at the plume, he felt a trace of unusual fluctuations in the rock god blood in his body.

The dragon beard venerable said, "this magic weapon, named Zhaowu Lingyu, is the ancestor of the rock god, which was used by the rock god God in those days."

"Rock god ancestor?"

Ye Chen was shocked.

Zuqi, which is quite precious, is a magic weapon handed down from the age of the nine gods.

Ye Chen has only one ancestor weapon all over his body, which is the thunder seal from the sky given to him by Chen Nan.

He didn't have Thor's blood, so he couldn't give full play to the full power of the thunder seal in the sky.

However, he has rock god blood. If he can get the rock god ancestor, he will be able to explode with all his strength.

The Zhaowu plume in the hands of the dragon beard venerable can be said to be a magic weapon very suitable for ye Chen.

"How?"

"Lord of reincarnation, as long as you are willing to let this little Bluebird follow my granddaughter for a month, I will give you this piece of Zhaowu Lingyu."

"It's not a long time. I only ask for a month to let my granddaughter practice with this little Bluebird. They complement each other in blood and can be promoted. They will never let you suffer at all."

"In a month, this little Bluebird can come back to you."

The dragon beard venerable said solemnly.

"Grandpa, no, this Zhaowu Lingyu..."

Yunluoshui heard the words of the dragon beard venerable, but he was shocked and spoke to stop it.

Although she wanted to leave Xiaoqing, the Zhaowu plume was obviously more valuable, and she couldn't bear to give it away.

The dragon beard venerable waved his hand, interrupted Yunluo water's words, and said, "Luoshui, this Zhaowu plume is too valuable, and you can't take charge unless you are an air transporter. If we are unrepentant and occupy it all the time, I'm afraid there will be an unexpected disaster."

"It's a coincidence that the Lord of reincarnation comes today. This Zhaowu Lingyu finally has a suitable master."

"Lord of reincarnation, what do you think?"

At last, the dragon beard venerable looked at Ye Chen.

As long as ye Chen is willing to nod, he is willing to send Zhaowu Lingyu out.

Ye Chen shook her head and said, "elder, thank you for your kindness, but I can't wronged Xiaoqing."

Xiaoqing was very moved and said, "brother Ye Chen, I'm fine."

She looked at the Zhaowu Lingyu, and also felt the surging power of rock and earth. In her heart, she knew that the Zhaowu Lingyu was very consistent with Ye Chen's rock god blood.

"Brother Ye Chen, I can stay."

At present, Xiaoqing made a decision.

The dragon beard venerable was overjoyed and said, "very good!"

Yunluoshui was also very happy to hear that Xiaoqing was willing to stay, but he immediately thought of sending out Zhaowu Lingyu, and his heart was not happy again.

The dragon beard venerable said, "Luoshui, Zhaowu Lingyu is a gift to the Lord of reincarnation. It's perfect. You don't have to feel wronged for your grandfather."

Yunluo water curled his lips, also accepting the reality, and said, "OK."

After a pause, her mood also recovered. She looked at Xiaoqing with a smile, waved at Xiaoqing and said, "xiaoqingniao, come over to me and let me hurt you."

Xiaoqing shrank behind Ye Chen with a chill.

Ye Chen couldn't help laughing and said to Yunluo watercourse, "Miss Yun, you can't bully my Xiaoqing."

Yun Luoshui patted his chest and said, "don't worry, master Ye Chen, I won't bully her, and I'll love her well. It's good for everyone if I practice with her."

Ye Chen nodded and said, "very good."

He said to Xiaoqing, "Xiaoqing, stay with Miss Yun. I'll go to haotianyu first and come back to pick you up in a month."

Xiaoqing was a little nervous, but now that he had decided, he had no regrets. He nodded and said, "well, brother Ye Chen, I'm waiting for you!"

The dragon beard venerable frowned and said, "Lord of reincarnation, do you want to go to haotianyu?"

Ye Chen said, "yes."

The dragon beard venerable pointed to the huge world shrouded in fog under the empty Island, and said, "as you can see, haotianyu is shrouded in fog magic array, and outsiders cannot enter it. My granddaughter and I have lived in seclusion on this island for thousands of years, and have never set foot in that haotianyu."

"People in that world believe in the ancestor god king, establish the ancestor god religion, and worship it for generations, but never communicate with outsiders."

Xiaoqing also said, "yes, brother Ye Chen, I wanted to enter haotianyu and look for the chapter of" eclosion and ascension ", but the fog of that world is too thick to break through."

Ye Chen frowned tightly. The dragon beard venerable and Xiaoqing were right.

Haotianyu, shrouded in fog, is difficult for outsiders to enter.

Ye Chen had tried to dive thousands of miles before, but he could not break through the fog.

"Elder, do you have a way to break through that fog?"

Ye Chen looked at the dragon beard venerable and asked.

The dragon beard venerable meditated for a while and said, "I don't know the way to break through the fog."

"However, some time ago, a traitor of the ancestral cult escaped. His name was Wang Dong, and he asked me for help. I originally wanted to save him, but I found that he was chased by the hell demon death world, so I ordered him to leave."

"Alas, I'm old and weak, but I don't dare to offend the hell demon death world."

"Lord of reincarnation, if you can save Wang Dong from the hell demon death world, maybe you can know the way to enter the Haotian domain from Wang Dong."

Ye Chen's heart tightened and said, "Wang Dong, hell demon death world..."

The dragon beard venerable said, "yes, you should have heard of the death world of Yan demon? The secret of the Death Cult and the secret of the death world of Yan demon have been known by the world because of the change of heaven outside."

Ye Chen said, "I know a thing or two."

The dragon beard venerable voice with endless fear, said: "that hell demon death world, is the territory under the command of the witch. There are many strong people, masters like clouds, and the force is very terrible."

"When the Death Cult invaded, on the day of the great catastrophe, in fact, there were some strong people in the death world of Yan demon, who had quietly invaded the real world."

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Ye Chen was surprised in his heart and said, "did Yan demon's death world invade the great catastrophe?"

The dragon beard venerable said, "yes, but for thousands of years, it seems that they have been suppressed by a force of light, and they have never dared to take the lead until recently."

Ye Chen heard the words of the dragon beard venerable, but he smiled bitterly.

He pulled out the Shenxi Heavenly Sword, and the light sword array arranged by the moral God also collapsed directly.

The dark breath lost its suppression and gradually raged.

Hidden in the dark, the strong in the death world of Yan demon are also gradually rampant.

This is caused by Ye Chen.

But ye Chen doesn't regret it.

When he drew his sword at the beginning, he expected the danger in the future.

The lesser of the two evils is the right. He would rather be in the dark than see the moral God continue his dictatorship and occupy the fire.

The dragon beard venerable said, "Yan demon's death world is rampant. He wants to harvest the blood of living people and sacrifice to the witch, so as to summon the will of the witch to come. That's how Wang Dong was stared at by them."

"In addition to Wang Dong, many scattered repairs on the surrounding sky island also suffered and were caught by the hell demon death world."

Dragon beard venerable tone inside, deeply worried.

Obviously, he was also afraid that the hell demon death world would one day rush to his territory and seize him and his granddaughter.

Fortunately, they are descendants of beast gods, and Yan demon's death world is also afraid. Now they don't rush to fight.

But what about the future?

"Lord of reincarnation, you are powerful. I only hope you can take action to wipe out the hell demon death world and protect peace."

The dragon beard venerable handed the Zhaowu Lingyu in his hand to Ye Chen solemnly.

He gave Zhaowu Lingyu to Ye Chen. In addition to exchanging Xiaoqing, he also wanted to entrust Ye Chen to wipe out the darkness and protect Anping.

Ye Chen took Zhao Wu Lingyu and immediately felt a heavy weight.

His heart was also heavy.

In the dark, ye Chen felt that he was stared at by the hell demon death world.

In his heart, he had a killing intention for the death world of Yan demon.

This killing intention touched the secret of heaven and immediately attracted the attention of the death world of Yan demon.

Moreover, ye Chen is still a descendant of Wu Zu. Almost in an instant, ye Chen can be sure that his Qi machine is locked by the death world of Yan demon.

"It's really not easy to lock my Qi machine so quickly."

Ye Chen thought secretly in his heart, thinking about countermeasures.

The dragon beard venerable also saw the clue, his face sank, and said, "Lord of reincarnation, it seems that you have been targeted by the hell demon death world, and you can't stay here anymore."

"Otherwise, I'm afraid my granddaughter and I will be swallowed up by the darkness!"

Ye Chen said, "well, master, don't worry, I'll leave now."

The dragon beard venerable sighed and said, "sorry..."

Ye Chen clenched his fist and felt the surging breath of Zhao Wu Lingyu in his hand. He said, "senior, don't apologize. Don't worry, as long as the witch doesn't come in person, I'm sure to kill ordinary people in the death world of Yan demons."

The dragon beard venerable said, "it's so good."

Seeing ye Chen's confident appearance, Yunluo water also showed a trace of admiration and admiration in her beautiful eyes, and said, "master Ye Chen, you are domineering. When my blood power recovers, can I follow you in the future?"

Ye Chen said with a smile, "later."

After a pause, ye Chen touched Xiaoqing's head again and said, "Xiaoqing, you stay here and I'll go first. If there's any accident, you call my name and I'll come."

Xiaoqing reluctantly said, "well, brother Ye Chen, I will."

Ye Chen nodded, said goodbye to Xiaoqing, Yunluo water and Longxu Zun, and flew away.

After leaving this sky Island, ye Chen flew to another sky Island 100000 miles away.

This sky Island, but there is no bird's song and flower's fragrance, has completely become a ruin, the mountains and rivers have been cracked, blood red, the ground is full of corpses, and the residual dark breath is raging.

The people living on this island were obviously killed by the strong ones in the death world of Yan demon.

Ye Chen felt his eyes hovering all the time, and it was obvious that the strong men of Yan demon's death world were also peeping at him behind his back.

"Want to kill me? Then come!"

Ye Chen grinned grimly, intending to play it by ear.

Boom!

At that moment, ye Chen offered up the thunder seal in the sky, and the powerful light of thunder burst in the field.

At the same time, ye Chen also called out the holy cup of human slaughter, and the soul devouring beads on it flickered with strange light.

Then ye Chen arranged a trap array by using the thunder seal in the sky, the holy cup of human slaughter, and the soul devouring beads.

At the core of the array, ye Chen inserted the Shenxi Heavenly Sword, and then covered it all with magic.

Since the hell demon death world wants to chase him, he simply arranges a trap in advance and waits for the other party to step on it.

After the trap was arranged, ye Chen sat on one side and waited calmly.

In his hand, the glory of Zhaowu plume flashed, and a surge of rock and soil energy continued to diffuse, making the earth of this sky Island vibrate with it.

"This piece of Zhaowu Lingyu is worthy of being the God of rock. It has used magic weapons and is indeed full of energy!"

Ye Chen's will penetrated, and he felt the energy of Zhaowu Lingyu, surging and exploding, fierce as the vast sea, extremely powerful.

His rock god blood constantly resonates with Zhaowu Lingyu, and his cultivation breath is also quietly improved. He understands the secrets of heaven and all kinds of rock god methods one by one in his heart.

Will continue to penetrate, suddenly, ye Chen found that the deepest part of Zhaowu Lingyu seemed to hide a magical power.

Chapter 8413

"Hey, this is..."

Ye Chen was surprised. After careful consideration, he immediately found that the magic power had a very strong breath, which could be said to be the top of the rock god.

"The gun of dragon fight, the strongest magic power of rock god, the rock gun rises to the dragon, the supreme battle and killing, the Dragon fights the world, the spear halberd sweeps across the world, and dominates the world..."

The magic power hidden in the deepest part of Zhaowu Lingyu is actually the strongest magic power of the God of rock, named "gun of dragon fight"!

The strongest magical power of Aeolus is called the wing of freedom.

The strongest killing move of God of light is called the sacred book.

And this dragon fighting gun is the strongest means of rock god. The Dragon gun is extremely powerful to break and kill, fight in the world, and sweep the world.

"I didn't expect that the strongest magic power of rock god was originally hidden in this feather, which was cheap for me."

Ye Chen was secretly happy, and his spiritual strength penetrated, constantly trying to figure out the mystery of the gun of the dragon fight.

This dragon fighting gun is just fierce, brave, ferocious and extremely overbearing.

Between the moves of opening and closing, there is the supreme truth of killing.

With Ye Chen's talent, it took a full day to understand a little.

"If I can understand this dragon fighting gun, my strength will surely advance again!"

Ye Chen's heart was burning, and he continued to feel the magic of the Dragon fighting gun.

But at this time, in the void on all sides, the wind was blowing, and wisps of strange dark breath filled out.

Ye Chen opened her eyes, felt the darkness around, and couldn't help humming.

The people of the hell demon death world are here.

In the howling of the dark wind, black clouds spread all over the sky, and strange eyes appeared on the sky.

Thousands of eyes appeared in the sky, blinking, flashing blood red light, very strange, all over the sky is an ominous breath.

If you are a martial artist with a slightly weak heart, just seeing this scene, you will collapse and scream and fall into madness.

However, ye Chen's heart is tenacious and naturally unaffected.

He stood up, standing like a rock.

Huhuhuhu——

The dark wind blows, and a continuous stream of ominous breath surges.

A total of 13 people, wearing black robes and holding chains and sickles, fell from the air.

Just thirteen people, but the darkness and uncertainty they emit are like eternal purgatory, a sea of corpses, approaching Ye Chen step by step, and the boundless dark breath converges into a sea, which is depressing.

"Playing tricks is just a group of ants."

"You are not qualified to kill me."

"Unless the master behind you comes."

Ye Chen sneered, looking at the thirteen strong men in the death world approaching, he did not flinch at all, moved his hand formula, and immediately detonated the trap.

Boom!

The trap exploded, and the thunder marks in the sky rose, and lightning and thunder mixed with the ancient murderous spirit, rumbled down.

Those strong people in the death world of hell demons suddenly showed a look of error and consternation on their faces.

They didn't expect that the dark and ominous breath had no impact on Ye Chen.

Even, ye Chen had already arranged a trap and waited for them to deliver it to the door.

"Back!"

Yan demon's death world was angry, and they hurried back to avoid the thunder.

At the same time, they waved the iron chain in their hands, and a handful of giant sickles, brush Lala to cut through the void, as if death wanted to harvest the world, and cut the void towards Ye Chen.

It has to be said that these strong men in the death world of Yan demon reacted very quickly. Even if they stepped on the trap, they quickly avoided it and fought back.

But ye Chen's trap is not that simple.

Hum!

The holy cup of human slaughter rose, and the soul devouring beads inlaid on it continued to emit weird light.

Under the erosion of the breath of soul devouring beads, many strong people in the death world of Yan demons suddenly felt their heads hurt and their souls were greatly impacted.

"Shenxi Tianjian, break it for me!"

Ye Chen shouted violently, and while the strong were distracted, he urged the Shenxi Heavenly Sword at the core of the array to cut out wildly.

His divine sword, hidden in the trap, suddenly cut out, and the murderous spirit soared, which was difficult to prevent.

"What!"

A group of strong people in the death world of Yan demon, seeing that Shenxi Tianjian was cut, immediately panicked.

The light breath on Shenxi Tianjian has a fatal restraining effect on these dark beings.

"By the order of the witch, burst!"

However, to Ye Chen's surprise, those strong people in the death world of Yan demon, faced with the killing of Shenxi Tianjian, four people flew out on the spot, fearless of death, and blew themselves up on the spot.

Boom!

The self explosion of the four people triggered a huge explosion, blocked the killing of Shenxi Tianjian, and even caused a counter shock to Ye Chen.

Under the shock, ye Chen's blood vibrated and his face twitched slightly.

These strong men in the death world of Yan demon, united as one, were not afraid of death, but ye Chen didn't expect.

"Listen to the truth!"

"Feel the grace of death!"

The remaining nine strong men, taking advantage of Ye Chen's shock, quickly surrounded Ye Chen, and the black air in their hands surged into a dark secret code.

Dark secret scriptures are linked by breath, and runes shine, bursting with a terrible breath of death.

Death is also a part of truth!

Ye Chen felt the tyrannical threat of death truth, and almost stood unsteadily, his head buzzing, as if he were going to be directly impacted to death.

"Zhaowu Lingyu, suppress it!"

In the midst of crisis, ye Chen shouted violently and offered up Zhaowu Lingyu.

Hum!

Zhaowu plumes flew out, and the smell of rock and soil gathered, and the earth within a thousand miles suddenly collapsed.

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The earth withered.

All the earth auras gathered around Ye Chen and turned into a powerful rock god junction.

Under the protection of this enchantment, ye Chen's mind immediately recovered its stability and detached from the shadow of death.

The dark secret Scripture of Yan demon's death world can no longer cause any threat and impact to Ye Chen.

"What, Zhaowu Lingyu!?"

"Damn it, isn't the magic weapon of the rock god God God God lost? How can it fall into your hands?"

"Go back!"

All the strong people in the death world of Yan demon are angry and afraid, and even the Tao heart will collapse.

The appearance of Zhaowu Lingyu is a nightmare for them!

Zhaowu Lingyu floats in front of Ye Chen. At this moment, ye Chen seems to be the God of rock alive, showing a calm and domineering momentum.

All the strong men in the death world of Yan demon didn't dare to fight any more, and hurriedly turned around and ran away.

"Zhaowu Tiandao, break and kill!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold, and he made a quick decision. He immediately urged Zhao Wu Lingyu, and the smell of rock and earth exploded, and Lingyu turned into a huge and thick rock god heaven knife.

Boom!

This rock god sword, slashing in the air, destroys the withered and decayed, as if to destroy the universe, with great momentum.

With one blow, a strong man in the death world of Yan demon was instantly cut off and killed on the spot.

The rest of the strong in the death world of Yan demon were terrified.

They looked at Ye Chen, as if they saw the mighty appearance of the rock god God who cut across the world and maneuvered around. It was simply invincible.

Ye Chen, like the wind sweeping away the leaves, urged Zhaowu Tiandao to kill vertically and horizontally. After just a few breaths, he cut all the strong in the death world of Yan demon to the ground.

All the strong are dead, and only one is alive, groaning and struggling.

The man survived because ye Chen deliberately left a living mouth.

"Where is Wang Dong?"

Ye Chen looked at the man, straight to the point, and asked coldly.

He has captured the mystery of heaven. The people in the death world of Yan demon have caught Wang Dong and are secretly imprisoned somewhere.

However, ye Chen doesn't know where that place is.

The man's heart was already broken and shivering under the pressure of Ye Chen's breath.

But he was also strong and said, "Lord of reincarnation, if you kill me, I won't say."

"Your strength is beyond my imagination."

"But, you are dead. Everything that happens here touches the mystery of heaven. The high priests and elders behind my hell devil death world will know everything."

"They won't let you go. You will soon die under my hand in the hell demon world!"

"Your blood will become our sacrifice to the great witch..."

Puff——

Before he finished speaking, Ye Chen directly took a finger, condensed an invisible sword Qi, pierced his head and killed him directly.

"There's so much nonsense. Do you think I won't know if I don't say it?"

Ye Chen's eyes were indifferent. At the moment of killing the man, he urged the Soul Eater to directly devour the man's soul.

The memory in that person's soul, also like a tide, converges into Ye Chen's mind.

Ye Chen looked through these memories and saw the location of Wang Dong in an instant.

"Was he imprisoned in the prison?"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed, and he immediately knew that there was a secret territory in the death world of Yan demon near Hao Tianyu.

Wang Dong, a traitor of the ancestral cult, was imprisoned in that territory, in a dark prison.

In addition to Wang Dong, many strong people were imprisoned.

At that moment, ye Chen locked the coordinates of the secret territory, tore the void and shuttled away.

The territory of the death world of Yan demon is in the fog above the Haotian domain.

In the boundless fog, there is a dark netherworld floating.

The strong men of the hell demon death world are living in seclusion on this netherworld.

Under the cover of the fog, outsiders could not find their location at all. If ye Chen hadn't swallowed the memory of the strong in the death world of Yan demon, it would be difficult for him to find this place.

When ye Chen came to the sky of the netherworld, he caught bursts of dark and dangerous breath, and hurriedly used the wind of dawn to cover his body and land quietly.

This dark earth forms a world of its own. The sky is divided into yin and Yang. Half of it is light, with a round of sun hanging, and the other half is night, with a hooked moon suspended.

The sun and moon reflect each other, and the breath of yin and Yang flows, presenting a perfectly balanced atmosphere.

In the netherworld, palaces, altars and temples are built.

All the altars and temples are dedicated to the same statue.

That's the statue of the legendary witch, the beauty washing fairy!

The strong people in the death world of Yan demon are only loyal to the demon girl, not to the death cult.

Therefore, in this world, people in the death world of Yan demon do not worship the God of death, but only the witch.

Ye Chen felt a little and found that there were millions of people in this world, most of whom were believers secretly recruited from the real world.

As for the strong who come from no time and space, the number is not much, only a few hundred people.

These hundreds of people are the most core existence, and their strength is very strong, so they generally won't take action easily.

The enemies Ye Chen had met before were actually ordinary believers. The real core of the death world of Yan demon, wuwuwuqiang, were all hidden here.

They will not take action easily, because their strength is too strong. Once they take action, they may touch the secret of heaven and cause the detection of Zihuang fairy palace.

Once discovered by Zihuang fairy palace, the moral God and the double ninth immortal will definitely do everything possible to suppress it, and will never allow the darkness to rage.

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At this stage, there are only a few hundred core strong people in the death world of Yan demon, which obviously cannot compete with Zihuang fairy palace.

However, ye Chen smelled danger.

Today's hell demon death world continues to develop believers.

With millions of believers, they can't resist the reality, but if they continue to develop, to the point of tens of millions of believers, hundreds of millions of believers, I'm afraid the scene will be difficult to clean up.

The smell of blood came from the air.

Ye Chen, disguised by the wind of dawn, incarnated in the breeze and flew to the center of the world.

In front of a huge dark temple, thousands of witch believers gathered. They poured pots of blood into a large pool.

Soon, the pool was filled with plasma, with white bones and skulls floating on it, which looked extremely strange.

Many witch believers knelt in a circle and prayed silently.

Several elders dressed as priests, with law enforcement sticks in their hands, were reciting ancient and obscure spells.

When ye Chen saw this scene, he knew that it was an ancient prayer and sacrifice ceremony.

Those priests are the core members of the death world of Yan demon. They use this ceremony to sacrifice blood and sacrifice to the demon girl.

When ye Chen saw the blood, the color gradually faded, as if the energy contained in it had been absorbed by the witch in the depths of distant space and time, and his scalp was numb.

If he is caught, I'm afraid he will also be sacrificed alive, and there can be no hope of life.

This netherworld is the territory of the death world of Yan demon.

In this place, the strong people in the death world of Yan demon occupy the absolute advantage of geomantic omen and the number of people.

If they fight, ye Chen is not sure of winning.

"I'd better find Wang Dong first."

Ye Chen made up his mind, relying on the memory in his mind, his body flashed and left here.

The old priests who presided over the ceremony seemed to feel something. They all frowned and looked at each other.

"Do you feel anything strange?"

"The wind today seems strange."

"It may be an illusion. Continue to pray to the witch."

Although the old priests felt a little strange, they did not find Ye Chen's breath, so they continued to sacrifice and pray.

Under the cover of the wind of dawn, ye Chen's figure is simply unpredictable. As long as he doesn't take the initiative to expose the murder, ordinary people can't find his existence at all.

Especially after understanding "xiaoyaoyou", ye Chen's use of wind is more smooth and comfortable.

He is like the incarnation of the wind, carefree and invisible.

Along the direction in memory, ye Chen came to the back of the dark temple.

The prison of Yan demon's death world is right here.

From this place, you can vaguely hear the prayer sound in front of the temple.

Ye Chen calmed down and felt that there were dozens of powerful breath in the prison.

Those prisoners who are imprisoned are obviously the existence of strong cultivation. They are the most special sacrifices. It is not easy to sacrifice their blood and life to the witch, which requires cumbersome rituals.

Therefore, the sacrifices and elders of the death world of Yan demon temporarily imprisoned them in the prison and waited for the opportunity to sacrifice.

The defense of the prison is also extremely tight. A dozen strong men in heavy armor are on guard.

They are all the core members of the death world of Yan demon. They are masters who came down from time and space. They are not comparable to ordinary dark believers.

From them, we can catch the bloody smell of brutal killing. Obviously, they have been in battle for a long time and should not be underestimated.

Ye Chen's face sank, looking at the dozen strong guards.

If there is a face-to-face confrontation, he will burst out with all his strength and be confident to kill all these strong guards.

However, in this way, we must startle the snake.

If you disturb several old priests in front of the temple and the dark believers outside, the consequences will be unimaginable.

Here, after all, is the territory of the hell devil death world.

Ye Chen has great disadvantages in fighting on other people's territory.

If he didn't have to, he naturally didn't want to get into a bitter battle.

However, the prison was guarded by a dozen strong men in heavy armor. If they were not broken, ye Chen could not enter the prison.

Somehow, he had caught the breath of Wang Dong and was imprisoned.

As long as Wang Dong can be rescued, ye Chen will have a chance to know the way to enter Haotian. Ye Chen must not miss it.

"My Lord, why don't I do it?"

Just when ye Chen was in trouble, in the reincarnation cemetery, the tombstone vibrated, and the figure of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor appeared.

"Elder, are you awake?"

Ye Chen was overjoyed when he saw the appearance of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor.

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor smiled and nodded, looking at the guards guarding the prison, and said, "I'll do it. I can deal with them without startling the snake."

Ye Chen knew that the Holy Light Immortal Emperor had great powers. Maybe he really had a way and said happily, "well, elder, please."

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor "um" said, and then released part of his strength and poured it into Ye Chen's body.

"Light blazing skill!"

Then, the Holy Light Immortal Emperor released a magic method through Ye Chen's body.

A bright ball of light suddenly flew out.

This light ball, like the explosion of the sun, burst out with dazzling brilliance.

The dazzling light burst out, and the strong guards fell to the ground and fainted with a stuffy hum.

"I temporarily used the technique to flush them unconscious, but the effect can only last for half an hour."

"Tomb owner, you should hurry up."

Shengguang Xiandi road.

Instead of killing people, he used the magic of light to flush out the guards directly.

If you kill someone, you will definitely expose the killing mechanism and scare the snake.

"Thank you, master."

"Half an hour is enough!"

Ye Chen saw that all the guards fainted, and his heart was secretly happy. At that time, he searched the keys from them and opened the door of the prison.

Entering the prison, ye Chen saw that there were martial artists in the cells.

Those martial artists were tortured to be immature and scarred one by one.

They saw Ye Chen coming and looked up at him stupidly.

Because they obviously felt that ye Chen's breath was completely different from those dark strongmen in the death world of Yan demon.

Ye Chen is not a man in the dark.

On the contrary, ye Chen's body exudes a mysterious aura of light, which makes people feel peaceful.

Ye Chen glanced, but did not find the existence of Wang Dong, and could not help frowning.

"Lord of reincarnation, praise your greatness. Are you here to save us?"

At this time, ye Chen heard a surprise sound from the cell beside him.

Ye Chen looked sideways and saw a young man with shackles and injuries. He was looking at himself with burning eyes, full of worship.

Obviously, the man recognized Ye Chen's identity and was the legendary Lord of reincarnation.

Chapter 8416

Ye Chen thought that these people would be imprisoned and sacrificed sooner or later to become the nourishment of the witch.

Once the witch grows stronger, it's no joke.

At that moment, ye Chen summoned Zhao Wu Lingyu, turned into a flying sword, opened all the cells, and cut off all the shackles on the prisoners.

"I have some pills here. You can take them soon to heal."

"But whether you can escape depends on your luck."

Ye Chen offered a large number of healing pills and distributed them to the prisoners.

All the prisoners were overjoyed and cheered.

Fortunately, ye Chen was ready to cover up the mystery here and not let any sound leak out.

The prisoner who first spoke healed slightly after taking the pill, knelt in front of Ye Chen and said, "Lord of reincarnation, I feel the most holy glory from you. Are you also a believer of light?"

Ye Chen said, "I'm not a believer. I don't believe in anyone."

The prisoner was stunned, and then ashamed said, "yes, I offended you. I'm Xujiu, a believer of light, who believes in the God of light."

Ye Chen moved in his heart and said, "so you are a believer of the God of light? I was lucky to get a little inheritance of the God of light, which is also predestined by light."

In the Taoist tradition of the God of light, ye Chen is only inferior to the ranking

Chapter 8417

This is the real body of the bronze corpse bug!

Strange foot instruments, such as the feet of centipedes, grow under the abdomen of bronze corpses, constantly creeping, which looks very strange.

"Lord of reincarnation, do you want to be the enemy of death?"

The bloody pupil of the bronze corpse bug stared at Ye Chen indifferently, and made a heavy overlapping, strange and incomparable sound.

Ye Chen felt that there were all kinds of strange and unknown breath in the sky and the earth, and he wanted to shock his Taoist heart.

"Evil beast, want to disturb my heart?"

"You are not qualified!"

Ye Chen snorted, without any fear or nonsense, and directly summoned the reincarnation holy soul heaven.

Boom!

The reincarnation Holy Spirit comes, guarding Ye Chen's body.

In an instant, all the dark and ominous breath was isolated.

Ye Chen's Taoist heart is as bright and clean as glaze and jade.

Hiss... Roar!

Seeing ye Chen's strong and domineering appearance, the bronze corpse was also afraid of anger and sent out a strange roar.

"In this world, you can't be presumptuous!"

The bronze corpse insect was angry, its long body swung, and the bronze brilliance bloomed and hissed, but it turned into thousands of bronze flying swords in an instant, overwhelming Ye Chen, and the sword was extremely fierce.

If ye Chen had been in the past, he might have been afraid of such flying sword killings.

But now he has been promoted to the Ninth level of the hundred flail realm, and his magic powers are so many that he is completely fearless.

"Rock Shinto, gun of dragon fight, break it for me!"

Ye Chen shouted violently and summoned Zhao Wu Lingyu.

With a buzzing sound, Zhaowu Lingyu burst out bursts of powerful rock and earth aura, surrounding Ye Chen's whole body.

A battle gun emerged from behind Ye Chen, turning into thousands of gun shadows. Hundreds of millions of real dragons appeared on the gun shadows, twisting and fighting each other. The atmosphere of war and logging was strict, and the roar of the dragon was startling.

This battle gun is the strongest magic power of rock god, called "gun of dragon fight!"

Ye Chen had already understood a little of the fur of the Dragon fighting gun from inside Zhaowu Lingyu.

Although it's only a scratch, it's also earth shattering and unstoppable across the universe.

As soon as the gun of dragon fight came out, the shadow of the gun turned, and the storm surged between the heaven and earth.

All the thousands of flying swords shot by bronze corpses were swept down by the dragon's gun.

"What! Dragon fight gun? Rock god's strongest method!?"

Seeing this scene, the bronze corpse was completely shocked and couldn't believe it.

That battle gun, but the legendary dragon fight gun, is the strongest magic door of the God of rock.

In those days, the rock god Tianzun and the sea king demon Zun, the God of death, were suppressed with a dragon fighting gun.

With one shot, it was really the roar of hundreds of millions of dragons, sweeping the starry sky, unstoppable.

The bronze corpse worm never thought that ye Chen had also understood the strongest magic power.

"Bastard, die!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold and merciless. He urged the gun of dragon fight and broke the empty town.

Hundreds of millions of dragons roared into the sky, the smell of rock and earth burst, the way of heaven was broken, and the earth collapsed.

The gun of dragon fight destroys the withered and decayed, and falls mercilessly with the momentum of penetrating the earth.

The bronze corpse bug gave out a wail, which was completely irresistible. On the spot, it was nailed to the ground by the dragon's gun, and its body twitched a few times, sending out dark smoke and collapsing.

Ye Chen's eyes are always cold and silent.

But at this time, he felt a palpitation inexplicably.

His heart, involuntarily accelerated and beat, as if there was something dark and terrifying smell, which constantly invaded him, making him feel suffocating.

After the death of the bronze corpse worm, a wisp of black gas floated out of its corpse, twisted in the void, and gradually turned into human form.

It was a beautiful woman with a graceful figure, wearing a light black gauze, and her skin was very white.

Through this gauze dress, you can vaguely see the touching spring of the woman.

Ye Chen smelled a very good smell of body fragrance, and her breathing became hurried.

"You are... Witch..."

Ye Chen stared at the black gauze woman, and could hardly believe her eyes.

This woman is actually the beauty fairy, the legendary witch!

The body of the bronze corpse was actually sealed with the will of the witch.

After ye Chen killed the bronze corpse worm, the body shape of the witch was manifested.

To Ye Chen's surprise, the witch was not irrational.

On the contrary, the eyes of the witch looked very calm, like ten thousand years of cold ice, revealing the charm of breaking through the vicissitudes of life.

This is Wu Zu's confidant, once the founder of Xiyan Xianzong, and now the chief dharmapala protector of the God of death sect, his Highness the supreme witch!

The witch looked at Ye Chen coldly and said, "Lord of reincarnation, it's your misfortune to see me today. Howl, I will slowly torture you to death."

The witch's eyes were full of murder, and the palm of her hand wearing black gauze gloves gently extended, and a ray of magic light, such as electricity, directly shot into Ye Chen's heart.

Boom!

This magic light shot in, and immediately made Ye Chen feel that his heart was extremely painful, as if it was about to break in an instant.

The boundless darkness floated before his eyes.

His Taoist heart was seriously impacted, and the scene of corpse mountain and blood sea and white bone purgatory appeared in front of him.

Ye Chen's facial features were distorted, and the pain covered his heart and knelt down.

"Is this the power of the witch?"

Ye Chen deeply felt that the power of the witch was simply as powerful as crushing heaven and earth, incredibly great, and completely beyond the limits of the laws of reality.

Although the witch in front of her is only the embodiment of a wisp of will, her strength is also much stronger than ye Chen's imagination.

Under the attack of the witch, ye Chen's heart was also heavily impacted by the dark breath, which was very uncomfortable.

"Wu Zu Daoxin, suppress it!"

At the critical moment, ye Chen shouted violently, trying his best to urge the reincarnation holy soul day, and at the same time, he showed Wu Zu's heart, thinking of Wu Zu in his heart.

Suddenly, the fierce, domineering and strong martial spirit erupted from ye Chen.

Under the suppression of Wu Zu Daoxin, the dark breath on Ye Chen's heart was also greatly suppressed. The illusion in front of him disappeared, and he saw the figure of the witch again.

The expression of the witch was a little surprised, and her eyes could no longer remain calm.

She stared at Ye Chen blankly and murmured in a dreamy tone, "Tianya, is it you?"

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment. He didn't react for a while, and then he woke up.

Wu Zu's real name is Wu Tianya.

At the moment, ye Chen showed Wu Zu's heart. Naturally, he had a trace of Wu Zu's spirit, which was misunderstood by the witch.

In a trance, the witch took Ye Chen as Wu Zu.

"Tianya, sorry, I shouldn't hurt you."

The witch knelt down, her eyes actually shed tears, and her face was sad and self reproach.

Ye Chen was stunned.

"Tianya, shall we get together again?"

Chapter 8418

The witch knelt and walked to Ye Chen. Her thin white palm gently stroked Ye Chen's cheek, and her eyes were full of deep-seated attachment.

"This witch regards me as Wu Zu."

Ye Chen looked stunned.

"Tianya, for you, I can give up everything, and we will be together forever, OK?"

The witch's soft body, into Ye Chen's arms, crying and holding Ye Chen.

Ye Chen smelled the faint fragrance of virginity and couldn't help feeling a little overwhelmed.

Moved by the demon girl, she raised her head and kissed Ye Chen.

Ye Chen felt weak and completely irresistible.

Then, the witch untied her coat and revealed her snow-white body, which dazzled Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was stunned.

The witch gently took Ye Chen's hand and put it in her own place, saying softly, "Tianya, are you finally willing to accept me?"

Ye Chen was stunned. What the hell was this, but somehow, he felt an evil fire surging up in his heart and thought, "this demon girl has a terrible breath, which can disturb my heart!"

Ye Chen said how tough his heart was, but now the demon girl threw herself into her arms, and he was unable to resist.

The enchanting smell of the witch has reached the point of rebellion. Even ye Chen can't help but want to have a skin kiss with her.

In the crisis, ye Chen bit the tip of his tongue to wake up and said loudly, "I'm not Wu Zu, I'm Ye Chen!"

This sound, like thunder, reached the ears of the witch.

The witch was stunned, and her eyes fluctuated like ripples. Finally, she also woke up and knew that the person in front of her was not Wu Zu, but ye Chen.

"Damn boy, dare to defile my body!"

The witch was furious and waved her palm to hit Ye Chen on the head, but she stopped halfway.

Her delicate body trembled slightly, and tears fell. She was reluctant to kill Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was on alert, biting his teeth, and his palm had been pressed on the handle of the emperor's holy knife. As long as the witch really moved the killer, he would fight to the death.

But the witch didn't start at the last moment.

She turned her back to Ye Chen, dressed silently, and stood up.

Ye Chen was also silent and stood up.

"Are you interested in joining me?"

The witch suddenly asked.

"What?"

Ye Chen doesn't know why.

The witch turned around and just cried, her eyes were still a little red, but the coldness and dignity in her eyes were very frightening, and said, "I ask you, are you interested in taking refuge in me?"

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment and said, "don't you want to kill Wu Zu?"

The witch said, "Wu Zu is a heartless man. I love him so much and give up everything for him, but he still refuses to accept me. Shouldn't he be killed?"

Ye Chen smiled bitterly and said, "but you just..."

The witch blushed and said, "don't talk about what happened just now, or I'll kill you right away!"

Ye Chen said, "OK, I won't say it."

The witch nodded and said, "you are a talent. I can't bear to kill you. Take refuge in me and serve me in the future."

"You are still the descendant of Wu Zu. As long as you are willing to help me, I will be very easy to kill Wu Zu!"

Hearing this, ye Chen's heart was cold.

He knew that the witch wanted to be a traitor, betray Wu Zu and secretly assassinate herself.

If he betrayed, Wu Zu was absolutely unexpected, and the assassination was naturally easy.

The witch hated because of love. Now she can't wait to kill Wu Zu.

"Sorry, beauty fairy, I can't betray Wu Zu!"

Ye Chen categorically refused. Wu Zu's kindness to him was grand. How could he betray?

The witch laughed and said, "don't be in such a hurry to refuse. I'll give you three days, and you'll take your time."

Ye Chen said, "don't think about it. I will never promise you."

The witch stared at Ye Chen and said, "if you promise, I won't treat you badly. Even, I can allow you to enjoy my body. Really don't you think about it?"

Her words, with the smell of ecstasy and bone erosion, were extremely touching.

Ye Chen's mind swung, and he recalled that just now, when he touched the witch's body, his heart couldn't stop beating faster.

"This demon girl has too much charm. If you don't pay attention, you will be confused by her."

Ye Chen looked at his nose and heart, calming his mind and suppressing evil thoughts.

The witch looked at Ye Chen, who was like a great enemy, giggled and said, "well, in three days, I'll ask you the answer again, if you're still alive."

With that, the witch turned and left, and her figure gradually disappeared in the void.

The world also rumbled and collapsed in an instant.

Ye Chen's eyes were distorted and changed.

When the change stopped, he found that he was still in the prison, and his fingers were being bitten by the sculpture of the bronze corpse worm.

Click!

However, at this time, the bronze corpse sculpture suddenly collapsed, turned into pieces of steel, fell to the ground, and a wisp of black gas floated out of it and dissipated in the air.

"Lord of reincarnation, are you all right?"

Xu Jiu stood beside Ye Chen and shouted in some panic.

Ye Chen withdrew her fingers and recalled what had just happened. It was like a dream, and she didn't know whether it was true or false.

"I'm fine."

Ye Chen looked ahead. As the bronze corpse sculpture broke, the wall also cracked, revealing a dark and chaotic twisted space.

This twisted space, with a large area, is stacked with many twisted and strange sacrifices, corpses, materials, etc., which is obviously the forbidden area mentioned by Xu Jiu.

In this forbidden area, a young man is being imprisoned.

Chapter 8419

The young man was nailed to a shelf full of ancient words, his hands and feet were bleeding, and his appearance was quite miserable.

At a glance, ye Chen knew that this young man was the traitor who escaped from the ancestral cult, Wang Dong!

Wang Dong looked at Ye Chen, Xu Jiu and others, his eyes a little dazed.

"I'll get you out!"

Ye Chen Yu gasified the sword, saved Wang Dong from the cross, and used the eight trigrams heaven elixir to temporarily stabilize his injury.

"Are you the Lord of reincarnation?"

Wang Dong stared at Ye Chen, feeling a calm, majestic, and a trace of sacred breath, which is the unique fluctuation of reincarnation.

Ye Chen said, "it's me."

Xu Jiu was a little flustered and said, "Lord of reincarnation, it seems that someone is coming. Let's leave first."

Ye Chen listened, and sure enough, he heard bursts of hurried footsteps outside the cell.

Although the secret skill of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor stunned the guardians of the prison, ye Chen's destruction of the bronze corpse sculpture and the rescue of Wang Dong in the forbidden area obviously attracted the attention of the strong outside.

"Let's go!"

Ye Chen was deeply in danger. Once the strong man at the core of the death world came, it would be tricky.

At that moment, ye Chen bombarded with big hands and directly destroyed one wall of the prison.

The four walls of the prison were protected by layers of prohibitions, but ye Chen was powerful, and these prohibitions naturally could not stop him.

After the wall was broken, ye Chen immediately rushed out with Wang Dong, Xu Jiu, and many prisoners.

At this time, an old priest with a law enforcement staff, with dozens of dark believers, chased from the rear.

"No! Yadaochi is coming!"

"This yadaochi is the high priest of the death world of Yan demon, and it is also the dark believers who once slaughtered by the death cult. Under the storm of the wings of freedom, all kinds of strong people were blown out in surprise.

"Wings of freedom! This boy has mastered such a supernatural power!"

The old priest ya Daochi, looking at Ye Chen's free and brilliant figure, his face can't help but slightly twist.

"Go!"

Ye Chen shouted, and immediately flapped his wings and rushed to the sky. With Wang Dong, Xu Jiu, and a group of prisoners, Wu Zhe, he quickly fled to the sky.

"Want to run away under my nose?"

"Puppet secret, puppet drill!"

The old priest snorted. Seeing that ye Chen was about to run, he immediately came back to his senses. The staff in his hand turned into black light and escaped into his body. His aura soared.

I saw him command out ten times, and every finger emitted a small aura line like a silk thread.

Hiss hiss!

The thin spiritual lines ran through the bodies of the dark believers around.

Those dark believers were originally dispersed by the storm of the wings of freedom, but now, under the control of the old priest, their bodies flew up, their limbs showed a puppet like rigid movement, drew a knife and waved a sword to cut off Ye Chen.

Ye Chen waved the wings of freedom and fanned the wind, but those dark believers were completely unaffected and still attacked and killed fiercely.

Even under the storm of Ye Chen, their bodies and flesh were scraped off, leaving only a skeleton.

Chapter 8420

They were dead, but only skeleton bodies, still holding swords, fiercely and incomparably chopped over.

Ye Chen's heart was cold, and he saw that every dark believer was connected with a white aura thin line behind him.

The other end of the thin line is the finger of the old priest ya Daochi!

The old priest, with a sad smile, was actually exercising a special secret method, like controlling puppets, controlling dark believers, and fearlessly attacking Ye Chen.

"What is this technique?"

Ye Chen was amazed.

Xu Jiu shouted, "no! It's the art of puppetry! Oh, I'm also under control!"

Xu Jiu's body was also pierced by a white aura thin line.

Under the control of this thin line, his body completely ignored his command, waved his fist and attacked Ye Chen.

There was also Wang Dong on one side, who was also controlled, and slapped Ye Chen with his palm.

All the prisoners just rescued by Ye Chen lost control and attacked Ye Chen like crazy.

Ye Chen also felt that there was a thin line that wanted to run through his body, but could not break through the protection of reincarnation blood, and was bounced away.

"Is this the secret of puppet show?"

Ye Chen's face changed, and the wings of freedom vibrated, avoiding the attacks of Xu Jiu and Wang Dong, and looking down at the old priest below.

Under the insight of heaven, ye Chen already knows everything.

This old priest named yadaochi was once the high-level Dharma protector of the God of death sect. He was ranked in