

Physician 8461

Chapter 8461

Holding the ancestral God order, ye Chen immediately felt a trace of ancient power breath, constantly coming from the ancestral God order.

He used the palm of the mother of heaven and earth, and the consumption and emptiness of his body also made up for a lot.

"My Lord, Congratulations! I finally got the order of the ancestor god."

"On this ancestral order, there is the blessing of the king of ancestral gods, which can recuperate the body and improve cultivation."

"If you go out with this order of the ancestor god, you can call on the warriors of the whole Haotian region!"

Xuan Wuben came forward and congratulated Ye Chen.

Ye Chen didn't dare to interfere with the gratitude and resentment between Ye Chen and Zihuang fairy palace, and the gratitude and resentment of Hongjun ancestor, just as he didn't hear it.

Ye Chen nodded. With the order of the ancestor god, he wanted to suppress the chaos outside, which was much simpler.

However, there are more important things to do now!

Ye Chen put away the order of the ancestor god, then sensed the heaven and earth, and soon caught the breath of the ghost of the demon God.

"Go, chase the demon God!"

Ye Chen waved his hand and immediately chased him with Xuanwu Ben.

Xuanhanyu returned to Ye Chen's body and stared at everything silently.

"Ye Chen, there should be something special in this sky robbing battlefield, which is related to my blood. It may be something divine or magic."

"If I can get it, I may be able to recover."

Xuanhan jade path

"What?"

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment.

Can it be said that in the battle field of robbing heaven, there are other treasures besides the tablet of the emperor of heaven and the order of the ancestor god?

Is it because of the existence of the mysterious treasure that xuanhanyu was awakened?

Xuan Hanyu shook his head and said, "I don't know. Pay attention."

Her voice is also a little uncertain, unable to penetrate the cause and effect behind it.

Ye Chen "hum", if Xuan Hanyu's body can really recover, it's naturally better.

Chasing all the way, ye Chen soon found the ghost of the demon God.

The demon God, who also sensed Ye Chen's pursuit, gnashed his teeth and hurried to flee forward.

"Hongjun, would you rather watch me die than save me?"

"You betrayed Zihuang fairy palace and master Zhang Jiao."

"You are a traitor!"

The demon God looked at the sky and shouted, hoping to get the help of Hongjun ancestor.

However, there was no response from the sky.

In despair, he cursed loudly.

"Die!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold. He was afraid that if he was late, he would change. He immediately took out the Shenxi Heavenly Sword, and slashed it forward.

A sharp sword, with divine brilliance, fiercely killed the ghost body of the demon God.

But at this time, the space in front was distorted, and a bloody hand broke through the air and caught the ghost of the demon God.

Zheng!

Ye Chen cut up with sword Qi and cut on the big hand, but he couldn't hurt the big hand at all, not even leaving a white mark.

"Hehe, demon God, you also have today."

Just listen to a cold and cruel laughter.

A huge figure, 100 feet tall, covered with blood and fire, surrounded by aura, and the rule Rune flashing, emerged from the void, holding a halberd in his right hand.

It turned out to be the emperor of the war!

Although the emperor of the war of robbing heaven is also a soul of war, his strength is incomparably surging. Under the gathering of aura, the body of the soul of war is as hard as steel.

He held the ghost of the demon God in his left hand, like a giant holding a chicken.

"Lord of reincarnation, did you defeat the demon God?"

"It's impossible, absolutely impossible, with your strength, it's impossible!"

With a halberd in one hand and a demon God in the other hand, the emperor of the war of heaven was burning in flames, as if he were a demon God coming out of hell. His eyes were extremely fierce, overlooking Ye Chen.

He knows the power of demon gods.

At that time, he was defeated by both sides in the battle with the demon God.

The bodies of both sides are obliterated, leaving only the soul of war.

In the state of war spirit, the war emperor of Jietian has the blessing of Vulcan, and his power is more powerful.

But even so, he is not absolutely sure that he can defeat the demon God.

Therefore, for tens of thousands of years, both of them have kept quiet in this battlefield, and neither of them has invaded the other.

But now, the demon God only has a remnant soul, and even wants to be chased by Ye Chen.

Ye Chen defeated the demon God, which was simply impossible in the eyes of the emperor of Jietian war.

"This boy has become the mother of heaven and earth. Rob the emperor of heaven and earth. Kill him!"

The demon God roared loudly and struggled violently. Unfortunately, in the state of remnant soul, he couldn't get rid of the shackles of the emperor of heaven robbery.

"Heaven and earth mother source palm!?"

The emperor of the war of robbing heaven was frightened, and he retreated three steps in horror, trampling the forest behind him and breaking a large area.

He couldn't believe that ye Chen actually became the mother of heaven and earth.

That's one of the legendary thirty-three divine arts. Even if you put it into the space-time, there are only a few people who can practice it.

Because the thirty-three divine arts are too complicated and profound. If there is no innate understanding against the sky, it is impossible to understand them at all.

"Kill him, kill him!"

The demon God shouted, his voice full of extreme panic and anger.

The eye light of the emperor of the war of heaven flickered for a moment, and then he sneered, staring at the demon God: "before I start, I need to eat some supplements first."

The demon God was horrified and shouted, "what do you want to do?"

The emperor of Jietian war looked ferocious and said with a smile, "demon God, I've long wanted to kill you."

"Damn you, you people in the purple fairy palace, damn you."

"The great Vulcan supreme, was killed by your leader's conspiracy."

"The supreme sister of Vulcan was also kidnapped as a wife by your leader."

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Fortunately, he was already ready.

Reincarnation holy soul heaven protector.

The wings of freedom behind us shine and disperse unknown.

Yan Shen's blood burned, prompting Zhao Wu Lingyu to turn into a golden bell shield to provide a stronger defense.

But even so, ye Chen still felt great pressure, and the air had a very sharp smell, as if full of fine needles.

Even, ye Chen had an illusion, as if he saw countless insects with sharp teeth, desperately drilling into his skin.

Take a deep breath and urge the guardian power of reincarnation holy soul day to the extreme, and ye Chen got rid of the influence of this illusion.

"The smell here is too strange and too depressing. No wonder the emperor of the war and the demon God didn't come to collect the tablet of the emperor of heaven."

Ye Chen understood that the breath emanating from the tablet of the emperor of heaven had a terrifying corrosive effect on human soul.

If ye Chen didn't have the protection of reincarnation holy soul day, he would die on the spot.

The war emperor and demon God who robbed heaven had no body, and there was a war spirit in the air. Naturally, they didn't dare to get close to the God worship monument of the emperor.

In the Haotian realm, the strong people of the ancestral cult in all ages also dare not approach.

The tablet of the emperor of heaven is covered with more than ten layers of prohibitions, which is very terrifying.

Some of those prohibitions are the convergence of the killing will of the emperor of the war, some are the killing will of the demon God, and some are the will of the ancestor god king.

Among all prohibitions, the most terrifying is a layer of dark prohibitions!

The aura inside story of the tablet of the heavenly king is so majestic that the real world is almost unable to accommodate it.

Such a magnificent aura directly attracted countless dark covets.

Countless dark evil spirits breed on the tablet of the emperor of heaven, turning into twisted black fog and tentacles, full of weird atmosphere.

Ye Chen's heartbeat became stronger and stronger. Looking at the tablet of King Feng Shen that day, he seemed to see the ultimate truth, that is, darkness.

The end of truth is boundless darkness.

Darkness keeps growing and multiplying, and will eventually devour everything. Whether it is the past space-time, the present space-time, or the future space-time, it will be devoured by darkness. Finally, everything will turn into the darkness of the origin, and no light will be seen anymore.

Darkness has a strong erosion mind, which will erode everything that shines.

The aura on the tablet of the emperor of heaven is so majestic that it has attracted the erosion of darkness.

The surrounding space has been eroded by darkness, and there are cracks in space.

Through these cracks in space, you can vaguely see the scene in Wuwu time and space. It is also an abyss of darkness, as if it represents the ultimate of the world and the ultimate of truth.

Ye Chen's heart beat violently. If it weren't for his tenacity, if it weren't for his reincarnation Holy Spirit heaven's guardian, just seeing these dark weather, he would instantly collapse and go crazy.

"It's a monument for the emperor of heaven. It's so terrifying."

Ye Chen took a breath, and immediately felt extremely thorny.

The place where he stood was a thousand steps away from the monument of the emperor of heaven.

But even so, his heart beat violently and he had difficulty breathing.

If you have direct and close contact, I'm afraid the situation will be more difficult. How can you take away the tablet of the emperor of heaven?

"Xuanxianzi, I'm afraid I can't take the tablet of the emperor of heaven away."

Ye Chen said to xuanhanyu.

The tablet of the emperor of heaven has been eroded by darkness, and the dark atmosphere surrounding it comes from time and space, which is extremely terrifying.

Don't mention taking away the Tianjun Fengshen tablet. Even if it's just a touch, ye Chen can be sure that he will be swallowed up by the endless darkness, and even the residue will not be left.

In these tens of thousands of years, the emperor of the war and the demon gods, as well as the strong men of all dynasties in the Haotian region, failed to accept the tablet of the emperor of heaven, so we know how terrible this tablet is.

"This is troublesome..."

Xuan Hanyu frowned at the center of his eyebrows and felt very thorny.

She had a premonition that it was not easy to take away the tablet of the emperor of heaven, but she didn't expect it to be so difficult.

Although now, no one wants to rob Ye Chen.

But ye Chen, also can't touch the tablet of the emperor of heaven.

"Master of the tomb, just do it, and I can help you."

"My law of light should be able to resist the darkness of the king's God tablet that day."

At this time, the voice of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor came from the reincarnation cemetery.

Light can restrain darkness.

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor has cultivated the bright Xuanli for many years, but his power may suppress the tablet of the emperor of heaven.

Hearing this, ye Chen was delighted.

Although he also practiced the law of light and absorbed a drop of light God's blood, the accumulation of his dark power of light was shallow, which was naturally inferior to the Holy Light Immortal Emperor.

"Master, can you suppress the darkness?"

After the surprise, ye Chen was worried again.

The dark smell on the tablet of the emperor of heaven is very terrifying.

He worried that the Holy Light Immortal Emperor could not be suppressed, and might even die.

"Grave Lord, my law of light, together with your reincarnation blood, should be able to suppress."

"Although it's a little risky, you must try anyway."

Shengguang Xiandi road.

Ye Chen nodded. The Holy Light Immortal Emperor was right. He had already come to this step, and there was absolutely no reason to give up.

"OK, senior, please!"

Ye Chen's eyes once again looked at the God tablet of the emperor.

There is also a layer of prohibitions near the monument of the emperor of heaven, which is the earth vein prohibitions of Hao Tianyu itself.

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The tablet of the God of the heavenly monarch fell in the haotianyu for many years, and the aura was integrated with the earth vein, which also got the protection of the earth vein.

This earth vein prohibition is extremely strong. If you want to blow it away by brute force, you must destroy the whole Haotian domain first.

Fortunately, ye Chen has got the order of the ancestor god, but he doesn't need to use brute force.

At that moment, ye Chen offered the order of the ancestor god, and the aura poured into the token.

Hum!

The ancestral God ordered the concussion, releasing a dark yellow light, and the powerful pressure was released. The earth vein in front of him was restrained, and immediately opened slowly.

The authority on the token is the remnant of the ancestor god king.

The ancestor god king, who was once the Supreme Master of the Haotian domain, has the order of the ancestor god in hand. The earth vein prohibition here will naturally not be limited to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen calmed down, put away the order of the ancestor god, and then walked cautiously, step by step, towards the tablet of the king's God.

Woo woo

Around the tablet of the God of heaven, the air flow rotates strangely, and the Yin wind sweeps, making an unusual sound.

Ye Chen's approach seemed to cause dark hostility.

Vaguely, ye Chen found that there was a look, locked on himself.

"Who?"

Ye Chen's face changed slightly and looked around, but no one could see it, as if it were just an illusion.

However, he knows that this is definitely not an illusion!

In the dark, someone definitely peeps at him.

However, the man seemed to be afraid and hesitant, and didn't act immediately.

If the other party makes a move, the breath exposed at the moment of making a move will be locked by Ye Chen and there will be no hiding.

However, the other party is still dormant, holding back, breathing convergence, ye Chen can't catch it.

At this time, bursts of dull noise came from the void, such as dull thunder.

In the void eroded by darkness, there are dark twisted monsters in the cracks of space, drilling out from the depths of the distant void of time and space.

Obviously, ye Chen's attempt to seize the tablet of the emperor of heaven has caused dark hostility.

Monsters in the dark appear one after another.

In an instant, at least hundreds of monsters emerged from the cracks in the void. Their bodies were distorted and changeable, such as mud, smoke, rotten corpses, and tentacles. They were extremely strange, full of terror, and rushed to Ye Chen.

These monsters never made a sound, and their silence was like hell.

But in the depths of Ye Chen's spirit, he still "heard" countless roars, countless cries, countless ferocious roars.

"Iron Throne, iron star dome, open!"

Seeing countless monsters coming, ye Chen shouted violently, and immediately urged the power of the iron throne, mixed with the magic power of the vast starry sky, into a vast and invincible Steel Star dome, and the cold starlight continued to bloom, shining on the whole canyon.

Click click!

The Dark Monster rushed under the iron star dome and was immediately eroded by the energy of the iron throne, and its body turned into a statue.

However, more dark monsters, crawling out of the void cracks, are unbearable and suffocating.

Ye Chen's face was also extremely dignified. He didn't try his best and had to be distracted.

Because he felt that the eyes dormant in the dark were still staring at him.

I don't know where in the dark corner, there is still an enemy hidden. The other party never shows up, as if waiting for an opportunity.

As long as ye Chen slackens or shows any flaws, the other party will deliver a fatal blow.

Therefore, ye Chen kept vigilant, and did not exert all his strength in the face of the culling of countless dark monsters, secretly guarding against the lurks in the dark corner.

"Reincarnation, you are the enemy of dark truth."

Suddenly, a deep and far-reaching voice came from the distant void.

Then, a giant beast broke through the void and appeared in front of Ye Chen.

This is a giant elephant, whose body is as hard as iron, with a pair of dragon horns, sharp as a sharp knife, which is enough to break the void. It is surrounded by dark breath like iron chains, emitting majestic pressure.

Ye Chen caught a familiar breath from the Dragon horn elephant.

That's the breath of death!

This dragon horn elephant is actually a family member of the former God of death.

Under the command of the God of death, there are four families, namely: Black pterosaur, bronze corpse worm, blood god lion, and dragon horn elephant.

Ye Chen has seen the three relatives in front of him. This dragon horn elephant is the last one!

The Dragon horn elephant comes from wuwuwu time and space, and its breath is fierce. As soon as it steps out of the void, it immediately cracks the earth, rotates the air flow, and sweeps away towards Ye Chen with extremely violent pressure.

Ye Chen's pupils contracted, and he immediately felt extremely dangerous.

What made him feel more uneasy was the lurk in the dark, who never showed up and was still watching.

Boom!

The Dragon horn, like a mountain like body, directly rushed over and destroyed the withered and decayed, extremely powerful.

Ye Chen clenched his teeth and leaned to avoid. At the same time, he urged the power of the Iron Throne. His fist turned into an iron fist and hit the body of the Dragon horn elephant.

Bang!

Ye Chen's fist bombarded up, but the body of the Dragon horn elephant was as motionless as a mountain, completely unaffected.

"Lord of reincarnation, do you still want to stay in front of me?"

The Dragon horn elephant disdained to sneer, turned around, and stabbed Ye Chen with a pair of dragon horns on his head.

Ye Chen's face was very ugly. He didn't use his full strength just now.

If he broke out with all his strength, he was afraid that the lurks in the dark would launch a sneak attack, which would be trouble.

However, facing the Dragon horn elephant, if you stay strong, there is only a dead end.

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Unlike other relatives of the gods of death, the Dragon horn elephant has been hidden in the timeless space. After countless centuries of breathing, its strength has been restored. It is as powerful as the Immortal King and the immortal ancestor.

"Damn it, fight!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold, and he didn't care about the lurker, so he was ready to break out and kill the Dragon horn elephant.

But suddenly, a golden sword light broke out of the void, sharp and immortal.

A puff.

With only one sword, the Dragon horned elephant was killed.

The Dragon horn elephant was cut off by the waist, with blood splattering from its internal organs, the dark smell of the whole body collapsing, the eyes widened, showing an incredible look, and the voice whispered in horror, "Hongjun, it's you..."

Its two halves fell to the ground with a bang, and its body and soul died on the spot.

An old figure, dressed in a Taoist robe, with immortality and noble spirit, appeared from the void with a golden sword in his hand.

It is Hongjun ancestor!

The figure of Hongjun ancestor, unexpectedly, also came down from no time and space. With only one sword, he killed the Dragon horn elephant and rescued Ye Chen.

Ye Chen looked at Hongjun's ancestor, completely stunned and speechless.

He never expected that Hongjun ancestor would also come down.

Hongjun looked at Ye Chen, with a very complex expression on his face, with helplessness, entanglement, desolation, cruelty, fierceness and many other emotions, constantly changing.

"Long time no see, ye Chen."

Hongjun ancestor was silent for a long time, and sighed leisurely.

"Well..."

Ye Chen nodded, looking quite dignified.

Because not long ago, Hongjun ancestor also lent his strength to the demon God to kill himself.

He has a grudge in his heart.

"I think we should talk."

Hongjun ancestor put away his long sword and said in a bleak voice.

"Well."

Ye Chen nodded and didn't speak, waiting for Hongjun's father to speak.

With Hongjun's ancestor here, the dark atmosphere of the whole canyon was suppressed, and even the aura of Tianjun's Fengshen tablet was faintly suppressed. It can be seen that the terror of his cultivation, even in the absence of time and space, is definitely a leading presence, a super first-class giant.

"You give back Shenxi Tianjian to my palm teacher, and go to confess a mistake to him."

Hongjun ancestor stared at Ye Chen and persuaded him.

"What?"

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment and didn't react for a moment.

Hongjun ancestor sighed, "I teach the moral God, and work hard to maintain the continuation of the fire species. He is also a miserable man. It is very inappropriate for you to force him to fly."

Hongjun ancestor was a man in the purple fairy palace.

Even if he soared, he would respect the moral God of the palm.

Ye Chen said, "master Hongjun, don't you agree to let the moral heaven ascend?"

Hongjun said, "yes, I don't agree. Your behavior makes me very angry. If it weren't for our deep roots and you were a disciple of Tianya, I would have killed you."

These words were harsh and strict, which made Ye Chen's hair stand on end.

Hongjun's ancestor was by no means a loyal elder. He once slaughtered countless creatures and forged the holy cup of human slaughter.

If someone offends him, he will definitely kill him, regardless of other people's identity.

Ye Chen had no doubt about this, and subconsciously retreated two steps, concentrating on vigilance.

"Master Hongjun, the will of the moral God has affected the purity of the fire."

"If he doesn't fly, he insists on occupying the fire, for fear that the fire will go out."

Ye Chen argued that he wanted to force the moral God to soar, in fact, for the continuation of the fire, not his own ambition.

Hongjun said, "I know, but it doesn't matter. When the fire goes out, it goes out. I don't want anyone to offend my master. He treated me with great kindness, and I don't allow anyone to hurt him."

Ye Chen was shocked in his heart and said, "master, once the fire is extinguished, the whole real world will be completely destroyed, and there is no possibility of reopening. Does it matter?"

Hongjun said, "yes, it doesn't matter. There is always an end to heaven, earth, stars and everything, but nothing is eternal."

"When the fire goes out and the world is destroyed, you can go without time and space to ensure that your life is carefree. I will protect you. Don't worry."

Ye Chen was stunned. He didn't want the world to be destroyed.

If the world is destroyed, the earth will no longer exist. It is his hometown and the origin of all causes and effects. How can he give up?

Looking at Ye Chen's expression, Hongjun Lao Zu sighed and said, "I know that my teaching is indeed wrong. His selfishness has indeed affected the purity of the fire, and he still doesn't admit it."

"However, no matter what, he is my master and my former mentor. Even if he is wrong, I can't hurt him."

"When the fire goes out, he will wake up and know his mistakes. Then he will have a thorough understanding and fly up to fight against the darkness and the ancient god of Tuodi with us."

Ye Chen was stunned and speechless. After a long time, he was stunned and said, "do you want the whole world to bury the mistakes of the moral God? Does it really matter?"

Hongjun said, "yes, it doesn't matter. Some sacrifices are necessary for a broader future."

Ye Chen took a deep breath and said, "I disagree!"

Hongjun grandfather was silent, his eyes looked at the distant sky, and said, "I knew you wouldn't agree. I came here to talk to you."

"But now it seems that there is no result."

"I want to apologize to you. I was so impulsive that I wanted to kill you by the hand of the demon God."

Ye Chen was silent. He knew that people in the realm of Hongjun's ancestor had extremely high cultivation and would not get angry easily.

But before that, Hongjun had exposed his intention to kill Ye Chen by the hand of the demon God.

If it weren't for the last moment, Xuan Hanyu came to the rescue, ye Chen would be in danger.

It is conceivable that in the heart of Hongjun ancestor, how important the moral God is.

In order to protect the moral God, he even wants to kill Ye Chen!

Hongjun's grandfather carried his hands on his back and then said, "no matter what gratitude or resentment you have with Zihuang fairy palace, I shouldn't have intervened."

"I am no longer a person in this world. If I forcibly intervene, I may be backfired by the rules, which will affect the stability of the entire camp of reincarnation without time and space."

In wuwuwuspacetime, there is also a reincarnation camp, presided over by grandpa Ye Chen's future body.

Hongjun's ancestors and Wu Zu, as well as Shentu Waner's future body, all belong to the reincarnation camp, fighting against the camp of Tuo emperor's ancient god.

Hongjun's grandfather intervened in the cause and effect of the real world, and it was easy to disturb the rules, suffer backfire, and harm himself and others.

Therefore, he now solemnly apologizes to Ye Chen.

"I won't interfere in the future."

"However, I warn you that you are an air transporter. I am in charge of guarding the fire for hundreds of millions of years, and he is also carrying great luck."

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"If you fight with each other, you will only lose to both sides and burn jade and stone. It's cheaper for outsiders."

Hongjun Laozu sounded serious and issued a warning.

Ye Chen nodded and said, "I know, master Hongjun, I will be careful and never let outsiders pick up a bargain."

The implication of Ye Chen's words is that he will not admit his mistake to the moral God.

He's absolutely right!

He will stick to his own path, maintain the stability and purity of the fire, and save the world, not destroy it.

Even if in the end, ye Chen will not hesitate to break with the moral God.

Seeing that the gratitude and resentment were difficult to resolve, Hongjun ancestor sighed again and said, "it's all right, whatever you want, I won't care anymore."

After a pause, he looked back at the tablet of King Feng Shen that day, looked around again, suddenly looked at a dark corner, and shouted, "ancestor god king, you've been lurking for so long, and you still won't come out?"

In that corner, the darkness twisted, and even a phantom appeared.

It was an old man, majestic and arrogant. As soon as he appeared, the world seemed to be shaking.

"Hongjun, it turns out that you have already found me, hehe."

The old man smiled coldly at the corners of his mouth, and his eyes were cold.

"This man is the king of ancestors?"

Ye Chen was surprised, and the ancestor god in his body made a buzzing sound, which resonated with the old man.

This old man, unexpectedly, was once the master of haotianyu, the supreme ancestor of the God King!

From the beginning, ye Chen felt that someone was staring at him in the dark corner.

But he never thought that this man would be the king of ancestors!

Today's ancestor god king is just a phantom of will.

His flesh and blood body, I think in those days, when guarding Hao Tianyu, had already fallen out.

Ye Chen also absorbed a large amount of divine blood from the ancestor god king in order to cultivate the mother source palm of heaven and earth.

"Lord of reincarnation, have you absorbed my divine blood and even trained into the mother palm of heaven and earth?"

"Good, very good. That day, the di Mu yuan palm was so complicated and esoteric that I didn't even practice it. How can you practice it?"

"As long as I lose you and occupy your body, I can recover, hahaha!"

The ancestor god King grimly smiled, and suddenly his body was like electricity, and he came with a blow.

On his fist, there was an extreme pressure, which turned out to be the pressure of the tablet of God!

His will, hovering around the God tablet of the emperor for many years, also stole a trace of the power of the God tablet of the emperor, which was very powerful.

"The Lord of reincarnation is my man, do you dare to move?"

Hongjun's ancestor snorted, and the golden long sword was sacrificed. The killing breath was sharp, and a sword was cut to the ancestor god king.

The ancestor God smiled and said, "Hongjun, what you came down is just a will. In the Haotian domain, your will is not my enemy!"

The voice fell, and the ancestor god King waved his hand and suddenly offered an ancient picture.

This ancient picture, unfolded in the void, shows the magnificent scene of mountain ink painting, and erupts into a vast divine power.

Under the pressure of this ancient picture, the sword spirit of Hongjun's ancestor was also suppressed.

"This... This... Ye Chen, this picture is not simple!"

"The secret of my flesh and resurrection is also contained in this picture!"

At this time, xuanhanyu's voice sounded in Ye Chen's ear.

Ye Chen was surprised, and his eyes couldn't help looking at the ancient pictures floating in the sky.

Xuanhanyu said that there might be some treasure in the battlefield of sky robbery, which was related to her blood.

Can it be said that the treasure is this ancient picture?

"If I can get this ancient picture and unlock the secrets inside, my body will be restored!"

Xuan Hanyu's voice glowed.

However, the power of nagutu is extremely strong. The smoke of landscape ink painting is diffuse, and ancient mountains and rivers emerge in the void, releasing terrifying pressure.

Ye Chen's bones were all under the pressure, clicking and almost breaking.

Hongjun ancestor's sword intention was also suppressed.

If his real body came, he could kill the ancestor god King thousands of times with a flick of his finger, but now what came down was only a will, and his strength was limited.

In this place of haotianyu, it is difficult to rival the ancestor god king.

"Ye Chen, use my power to suppress the ancestor King first!"

Hongjun ancestor looked sharp, made a quick decision, and immediately released all his aura and poured it into Ye Chen.

Boom!

Ye Chen was infused with Hongjun aura, and instantly his breath exploded and his strength soared.

Hongjun's move is actually very dangerous.

Because he poured Reiki into Ye Chen, ye Chen became familiar with the flow and attributes of his Reiki.

If the two break up in the future, ye Chen can see his weakness and easily suppress it.

However, Hongjun ancestor was also very decisive.

Even if he knows that his weakness may be exposed, he still lends it to Ye Chen.

Because this is the only chance to suppress the king of ancestry.

"Not good!"

The ancestor god king felt Ye Chen's violent breath and couldn't help but change his face.

He never thought that reincarnation blood was so powerful that even the power of such a strong person as ancestor Lian Hongjun could be accommodated.

"Zhaowu Tiandao, break it for me!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and immediately summoned Zhao Wu Lingyu, turned into a sky knife, and cut out in the air.

This Zhaowu plume is the ancestor of the rock god. It is powerful and it is extremely difficult to move.

However, now ye Chen gets the power of Hongjun's ancestor to urge this Zhaowu Lingyu, which is simply easy.

The golden Zhaowu Tiandao, reflecting the sky, fiercely cleaved to the ancestor god king.

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The king of ancestral gods was frightened and hurriedly urged Gutu to resist.

Poof!

Zhao Wu Tian Dao cut on the ancient picture, enough to cut through the edge of the starry sky, but failed to cut the ancient picture open, making a stuffy sound.

Ye Chen's eyes shrunk, and the quality of the ancient picture seemed to be very terrible, which could block such a sharp blow from him.

Can it be said that the physical secret of Xuanhan jade is hidden in this ancient picture?

Under the protection of nagutu, the ancestor god king was not killed, but he also suffered the impact of great force. The body of the remnant soul shook violently and was almost shattered.

"Lord of reincarnation, Hongjun, I surrender, I lose, don't kill me!"

The ancestor god King panicked and knelt down directly to surrender.

Ye Chen and Hongjun's ancestors were so powerful that even strong people such as the king of ancestral gods could not resist. Dao Xin gave in and knelt down to beg for mercy.

If the warriors in the Haotian domain saw their revered ancestor god King kneeling in front of Ye Chen, I don't know what expression it would be.

"King of ancestral gods, since you are willing to surrender, you will hand over Zu xuantu!"

Hongjun ancestor stared at the ancient picture in the hand of the ancestor god king and said coldly.

"This..."

The ancestor god King hesitated for a while and clung to Gu Tu, obviously unwilling.

"Master Hongjun, that picture is called zuxuan picture?"

Ye Chen hurriedly asked.

"Yes, this zuxuan picture is said to hide a secret of the age of the nine gods, which is very precious."

"The legendary thirty-three heaven God skill, the mother source palm of heaven and earth, also came from the ancestral xuantu."

Hongjun ancestor road.

"What, the mother palm of heaven and earth is also spread from this ancient map?"

Ye Chen was shocked. It seemed that the ancient map in the hand of the ancestor god king was much more precious than he imagined.

Perhaps, in this picture, there is really a secret of Xuanhan Jade's physical recovery!

Hongjun's ancestor said, "this ancestral mysterious picture is extremely precious. In the age of the nine gods, I don't know how many gods want to seize it."

"This ancestor god king was originally just a false god, not even a subordinate God, but he was lucky to get Zu xuantu and became a real God."

"However, the treasure of heaven and earth, where virtue resides, will only cause trouble if virtue does not match."

"In those days, the ancestor god King occupied the ancestor xuantu, which attracted the attention of countless gods."

"In the end, he was chased and killed by countless gods, fled to the real world, and all his disciples were killed, but he never gave up Zu xuantu. He can only say that people die for money, birds die for food, and he is obsessed."

Hongjun's grandfather talked about the ancient secret, and ye Chen heard his heart pounding.

It seems that this ancestral mysterious picture is indeed extremely precious.

Otherwise, there would not have been so many gods who wanted to compete.

"Zushenwang, if you want to live, hand over zuxuantu!"

Hongjun Lao Zu stared at the ancestor god king and shouted.

The ancestor god king was unwilling and said loudly, "for hundreds of millions of centuries, I have long squeezed all the aura of Zu xuantu. Now this Zu xuantu is just an ordinary magic weapon, and it's useless for you to take it."

Grandparent Hongjun sneered, "since it's an ordinary magic weapon, why don't you hand it in?"

The ancestor god king was speechless immediately.

Hongjun's ancestor laughed and said, "if I'm not wrong, there should be a startling mystery hidden in this ancestral mysterious picture. You studied hard for hundreds of millions of generations, but you didn't solve the mystery of the chance, but just got a roll of the mother of heaven and earth palm."

"You're not lucky enough to get that chance. It's better to hand over Zu xuantu. I can spare you from death."

"If you don't realize it, I'll immediately drive you out of your wits!"

Speaking of the end, Hongjun's tone also showed a sense of killing.

The ancestor god king felt a chill. Hongjun's father was right. There was indeed a startling opportunity hidden in the mysterious picture of Zu, which he couldn't get.

"Although I can't get the chance, it's impossible for me to give it to you. Just kill if you want. I'll turn into robbery together with this ancestor xuantu!"

As soon as the ancestor god King clenched his teeth, he was also fierce. He would rather die than hand over Zu xuantu.

He will take Zu xuantu and disappear together!

This is the treasure he has studied for hundreds of millions of dollars. How can he give it away?

Ye Chen and Hongjun Laozu were a little surprised to see the king of ancestral gods so determined.

Hongjun's eyes flickered and he said in a deep voice, "I heard that you also have a granddaughter named Lu Hechan. She was not dead when she fled to the real world with you, but unfortunately she was lost."

"As long as you are willing to hand over Zu xuantu, I promise you to crack the secret in the future. By chance, we will share half with your granddaughter. How about one person and half?"

Hearing Hongjun's words, the resolute expression of the ancestor god king also shook up.

"Hongjun, how do you know everything?"

The ancestral God King looked a little gloomy. In front of Hongjun's ancestor, he felt that all his secrets had nothing to hide and were completely seen through.

Hongjun ancestor didn't respond, just said, "how? Hand over Zu xuantu, and the chance is half for one person. This is my bottom line."

As soon as the ancestor god King clenched his teeth, he said, "the opportunity hidden behind this ancestral mysterious picture is very mysterious. I have studied hundreds of millions of centuries and have not solved it. How can you solve it?"

Hongjun's ancestor said, "don't worry about this layer. You can't solve it, which doesn't mean that the Lord of reincarnation can't solve it." Then he looked at Ye Chen.

The ancestor god King trembled slightly and said, "if you can really crack it, the chance is half for one person?"

Hongjun said, "yes, we can share with your granddaughter, or with you."

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The ancestor God smiled bitterly, waved his hand and said, "no, it's OK to give my granddaughter the chance. I only have a wisp of ghost left. Unless I seize reincarnation, no matter how big the chance is, it's impossible for me to recover."

With that, the ancestor god king also accepted his fate and obediently handed over Zu xuantu.

Hongjun old Zu took Zu xuantu and opened it to watch for a while. His eyebrows frowned and handed the scroll to Ye Chen again.

"Ye Chen, look, can you crack it?"

"Well."

Ye Chen nodded, took Zu xuantu and watched carefully.

The landscape ink painting on Zu Xuan's painting seems to follow the outline of a large array of heaven and earth, which is quite mysterious.

But the top magic weapon, in line with the general trend of heaven and earth, is not a strange thing.

Ye Chen seemed to see that he had infiltrated his spiritual power again, and even dripping his own blood on Zu xuantu. There was no special discovery.

This zuxuantu seems to be really just a magic weapon with a strong point. There is nothing special about it, and it is not enough for countless gods to compete frantically for it.

"Master Hongjun, I can't see the mystery of this ancestral mystery."

Ye Chen shook his head.

"Really?"

Hongjun ancestor frowned deeper and deeper. It seemed that the complexity of this mysterious picture of Zu was beyond his imagination.

The ancestor god King laughed and said, "I said, you can't crack it."

"I've been studying this picture for so long, but I haven't worked out a reason. Do you want to see it at a glance?"

Ye Chen and Hongjun's ancestor were speechless.

The secret behind this mysterious picture is indeed a little complicated.

Xuan Hanyu shouted, "Ye Chen, I can sense that the secret of my physical recovery is in this ancestral mysterious picture. You must crack it!"

Her voice was extremely urgent, and she also wanted to recover her body as soon as possible.

"Well."

Ye Chen looked at Zu xuantu and stared at the mountains and rivers on the scroll. Unfortunately, he still couldn't see through the secret behind it.

The ancestor god King paused and shouted, "Lord of reincarnation, if you really want to crack it, go to find my granddaughter. Her name is Lu Hechan. You study with her, and maybe you can get results."

"This ancestral mysterious picture is full of my blood. Hey, if you really want to crack the secret, you have to rely on the blood of my ancestral gods."

"My body is long gone, and I can't help you. I just hope my granddaughter can help you."

"Don't forget to give her half when the chance comes."

Hearing the speech, ye Chen looked at Hongjun's ancestor.

Hongjun also nodded and said, "when you go out, you will find his granddaughter. Go to the Qinglai chamber of Commerce and ask. Maybe there will be results."

Ye Chen said, "well, I know."

After a pause, ye Chen hesitated and said, "master Hongjun, why do you want to help me? Don't you want to kill me?"

Hearing this question, Hongjun Lao Zu heaved a long sigh, looked extremely lonely, and said:

"To be honest, ye Chen, I appreciate you very much and don't want to kill you."

"However, you have to fight against my master, and I have no choice."

"Since ancient times, loyalty and righteousness have been in a dilemma. Even I don't know what to do."

"When I was flying, I was surrounded and killed by countless dark powers. It was ye evil god who saved me."

"Ye evil god has been kind to me. Now I'll help you in return."

With that, Hongjun looked into the canyon and saw the suspended tablet of the emperor of heaven.

With a gesture in his palm, the tablet of the God of heaven flew over and fell into his palm.

There were countless terrible smells on the Tianjun Fengshen tablet, but as soon as they fell into the palm of Hongjun's ancestor, those smells were suppressed.

"I'll help you collect the tablet of the God of heaven. From then on, the cause and effect between me and the reincarnation camp is written off."

"I don't owe you anymore, and you don't owe me."

"Even if I leave the reincarnation camp in the future, it is not a betrayal. I hope you will remember."

Hongjun's ancestor summoned his aura and broke down the prohibitions on the tablet of the God of the heavenly king layer by layer.

His figure suddenly became unreal.

There were more than a dozen prohibitions on the tablet of the emperor of heaven, but now only the last one is left.

It was a layer of dark prohibition, which had been integrated with the tablet of the emperor of heaven, and even Hongjun's ancestors could not resolve it.

Countless dark smells filled the air, turning into unreal black chains, winding the whole stone tablet, firmly sealed.

Through the black chains, ye Chen could see that countless runes were carved on the tablet of the emperor of heaven.

Look carefully, those runes, some are people's names.

Ye Chen saw several familiar names, including demon Zu Wutian, Ren Feifan, Ren tiannv, and so on.

Even, ye Chen saw all the Taoist secrets of the light God Tianzun.

Sure enough, the God of light Tianzun was indeed one of the makers of the tablet of the emperor of heaven, and he engraved all his Taoist secrets on the stone tablet.

Legend, ranking

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Loyalty and righteousness were in a dilemma. He finally decided to be loyal to the moral God. Even if it was wrong, he would not hesitate to bury the whole world.

"Master Hongjun, thank you anyway."

Ye Chen sighed and bowed down to Hongjun's ancestor. His attitude was very polite, which was a little strange.

In any case, ye Chen is still very grateful to get the tablet of the emperor of heaven.

If there was no Hongjun ancestor, ye Chen would have difficulty getting close to the God tablet of the heavenly king.

"The former palace guard of the fire god temple, the most loyal believer of the fire god Su nishang, and the emperor of the war of heaven, also wants to seize the tablet of the emperor of heaven. You have to be careful."

Hongjun's father's voice was dignified, and the last trace of aura in his palm converged, changing in the void. Unexpectedly, it turned into the shadow of a stone tablet, which was exactly the same as Tianjun Fengshen tablet.

"I'll help you forge a fake tablet of the emperor to confuse him, but it shouldn't be hidden for long. Be careful yourself."

Ye Chen said, "yes."

"King of ancestors, come with me. I'll take you back to wuwuwuspacetime. I'll provide you with shelter. No one can hurt you again."

"But you should remember that from now on, you are my Hongjun person, not the reincarnation camp."

Hongjun ancestor looked at the ancestor god king, and his voice was a little cold.

"Yes!"

The ancestral God King was a little frightened and stressed. At the moment, the breath of Hongjun ancestor was very frightening.

"I'm leaving, ye Chen. Goodbye."

Hongjun ancestor sighed and said goodbye to Ye Chen. Then he tore the void and left with the ancestor king.

Ye Chen watched Hongjun's grandfather leave, stunned.

"Ye Chen, don't think too much."

"Your future road is doomed to be full of thorns."

"Now, we'd better find a way as soon as possible to unlock the secret of Zu xuantu."

Xuanhan jade way.

"No, compared with zuxuantu, I'd better find a way to break the ban on the tablet of the emperor of heaven!"

Another voice, reaching Ye Chen's ears, was the voice of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor.

"The dark prohibition on the tablet of the emperor of heaven can't be easily broken by even Hongjun's ancestors. Where is it so easy to break through?"

Xuanhanyu objected directly. In fact, she wanted to recover as soon as possible.

This mysterious picture of Zu contains the secret of her body!

"Hehe, I cultivate bright Xuanli. I try my best, and I may not be able to crack it."

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor sneered.

He and Xuan Hanyu had differences.

Xuanhanyu only wanted to crack the secret of zuxuan map, while Shengguang Xiandi completely focused on the tablet of the emperor of heaven.

After all, the tablet of the emperor of heaven was cast with the participation of the God of light.

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor is a believer of the God of light.

He just wanted to look up to the bright God and the demeanor of the former Sun God.

"Don't quarrel. Go out first."

Ye Chen stopped the quarrel between the two people, and then sealed the tablet of the emperor of heaven, received it in the reincarnation cemetery, and quietly left the battlefield of robbing heaven.

After leaving the sky robbing battlefield, ye Chen returned to the ancestral temple camp.

The ancestral temple camp, covered by his morning wind, is still very secret and safe, and has not been discovered by outsiders. Everything is calm.

Ye Chen was relieved to see that nothing had happened at the camp.

"Brother Ye Chen, you are back."

Ye Chen returned to the camp. Xiaoqing immediately came out to greet him with cheers and rushed into his arms.

Later, Ji Siqing and Wei Ying, Gu Qingting, Su Rong, mother-in-law Qinghua and others also came out to meet.

"Ye Chen, have you got the tablet of the emperor of heaven?"

Ji Siqing saw Ye Chen's face, which seemed not very good, and asked with some worry.

"No, it's not going well."

Ye Chen sighed and shook his head.

In fact, the tablet of the emperor of heaven, which he had already obtained, was hidden in the tomb of reincarnation.

However, he did not casually expose the truth.

Because if the truth is told, it is likely to touch the mystery and cause unnecessary trouble.

He had better keep it a secret when he got the Tianjun Fengshen tablet.

Everyone was disappointed when they heard this.

Xiaoqing said softly, "brother Ye Chen, it's okay. Although you can't get it, it's good if you come back safely."

Ye Chen smiled, nodded gently, and looked at Su Rong and said, "madam, although I can't get the tablet of the emperor of heaven, the ancestor god has ordered me to find it. Wait for a night's rest, and tomorrow morning, I can suppress all the traitors in Hao Tianyu!"

Su Rong was overjoyed and said, "that's good."

Gu Qingting said, "Yang Zhuxian's traitor colluded with Yan demon's death world, and he must be broken into pieces!"

.....

Night fell.

Ye Chen sat alone in the tent.

He laid layers of isolation array to completely seal the breath.

Later, he quietly offered a monument to the emperor of heaven.

The ancient stone tablet is wrapped with iron chains, and its body is covered with a thick dark mist, suspended in front of Ye Chen, constantly emitting a majestic breath, which is suffocating.

Ye Chen took a deep breath, but felt a stabbing pain from Dantian.

He had previously absorbed the divine blood of the God of light, and that drop of divine blood had a dark and filthy smell.

Those dark filth, ye Chen did not resolve, but has been suppressed in the Dantian.

Now, he stared at the tablet of the emperor of heaven.

Under the dark resonance, the filthy smell in his Dantian faintly turned into evil spirit, and he was going to attack.

Once the filth rages, ye Chen's body and heart will probably be polluted.

"Grave master, be careful!"

The figure of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor was manifested, and the power of the light law was constantly released, enveloping Ye Chen.

The evil spirit in Ye Chen's Dantian was immediately suppressed.

"Thank you, master."

Ye Chenshu took a mouthful of turbid qi and said.

"The dark prohibition on the tablet of the emperor of heaven is too terrible. Borrow my strength to see if it can be broken."

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor also showed a trace of fear when he looked at the black fog covered on the Tianjun Fengshen tablet.

In fact, he was not sure that he could break through this dark prohibition.

"Well."

Ye Chen nodded.

In the next moment, the Holy Light Immortal Emperor completely poured his aura into Ye Chen's body.

Boom!

Ye Chen's aura suddenly exploded and his brilliance overflowed.

The holy aura of light continued to permeate, and his body turned into a magnificent atmosphere such as the temple, the kingdom of heaven, doves, fountains, immortals, and even a vast singing sound continued to ring out.

It can be seen that the Holy Light Immortal Emperor is making money.

In order to break the darkness on the Tianjun Fengshen tablet, he didn't reserve any, and all his aura was poured into Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's meridians soared like Python dragons, and his whole body roared with air.

Fortunately, he had already arranged a layer by layer isolation array, and the majestic weather here did not spread to the outside world.

With the blessing of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor, ye Chen's palm almost became transparent and filled with pure brilliance.

His hand was placed on the tablet of the emperor of heaven, and the holy aura surged out like a tide.

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However, the dark fog on the tablet of the emperor of heaven is still strong.

There was no sign of breaking the dark chains.

"Not enough!"

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor clenched his teeth, and his face became a little ferocious.

Then, he actually burned his spirit and poured the energy of the spirit into Ye Chen.

Boom!

After being infused with the spirit energy of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor, the light burst out on Ye Chen's palm, which was more bright and blazing, like the sun.

Click!

Finally, a dark forbidden iron chain was directly broken on the Tianjun Fengshen monument.

The thick dark mist was also washed through a crack.

WOW!

The aura Light of the tablet itself gushed out of the crack.

"Good chance!"

"Tomb owner, please depict your name!"

The holy light fairy emperor shouted.

The tablet of the emperor of heaven, the external dark prohibition, is too solid.

Even if the holy light fairy emperor exhausted all his strength, it only opened a crack.

If you want to completely break the prohibition, you'd better start from the inside.

Ye Chen can get great blessings and become the owner of the tablet as long as he portrays his name on it, so as to break the ban easily.

As soon as ye Chen's eyes lit up, his aura immediately gathered on his fingertips, passed through the crack, touched the cold and hard body of the stele, and engraved his name on it.

However, ye Chen only engraved the word "Ye",