

Physician 8471

Chapter 8471

The voice fell, and the spirit of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor quickly turned into a little streamer, dissipated, melted into the reincarnation heaven, and passed away in an instant.

"Senior!"

Ye Chen was shocked when he saw the disappearance of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor.

The dark prohibition on the tablet of the emperor of heaven is really terrible.

The holy light fairy emperor exhausted all his strength, but only opened a crack.

"How can this dark prohibition be completely resolved?"

Ye Chen bit his teeth and looked at the stone tablet floating in front of him.

After the fatal impact of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor, the dark iron chain on the stone tablet has disintegrated a little, but the dark mist is still rich and does not disappear.

Through the black fog, ye Chen saw half of his engraved name and deeply branded it on the stone tablet.

I don't know if it's a coincidence or something. Next to his name, it happens to be the name of the supreme goddess, which is very close.

Just in a hurry, ye Chen had no time to take a closer look.

Now, after careful observation, I found that my name was too close to the goddess, and there was not enough space left to write any more.

If he wants to engrave his name completely, he can only erase the name of the heavenly daughter.

"Is it destined that I will never die between me and the heavenly daughter?"

Ye Chen smiled bitterly, feeling the thorny road ahead.

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After a night off,

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Seeing the bloody sword gas all over the sky, all the people in the audience felt waves of terrible sword intent, and their scalp numbed.

Ye Chen's face was also heavy. If it was Yang Zhuxian before, he was still sure to kill him.

But now, Yang Zhuxian's Guardian beast blood god lion has received the blessing of the witch, and its strength has greatly recovered.

With the help of the blood god lion, Yang Zhuxian's cultivation breath is also soaring, which is not comparable with the past.

"Zhaowu Lingyu, Zhaowu Tiandao!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and directly sacrificed Zhaowu Lingyu.

The violent smell of rock and earth surged, and the plumes turned into a golden crazy knife. Ye Chen held the knife and cut out of the air.

Hiss hiss!

The golden light of the knife collided with the bloody sword in the sky, and the startling weather waves swept, hissing.

Ye Chen felt a huge impact, and the tiger's mouth burst and shed blood.

Even, his body, under the sharp cutting of the bloody sword, also appeared many scars.

"Hahaha, Lord of reincarnation, is this your strength?"

Yang Zhuxian rode on the blood god lion. Seeing ye Chen's injured appearance, he couldn't help laughing.

Ye Chen also felt awkward. Last night, he received a blessing from the God sealing tablet of the emperor of heaven, and his strength improved greatly. If he really wanted to work hard, he still had a chance to kill Yang Zhuxian.

However, Yang Zhuxian is not the only enemy.

Hong Chunqiu hasn't appeared yet, and ye Chen won't rashly exhaust his breath.

It seems that we still need to use the order of the ancestor god.

"Why, dare not speak?"

"If you're afraid, kneel down and surrender now, I may be able to spare your life."

Yang Zhuxian's eyes were full of ferocity, looking at Ye Chen and laughing.

"Ye Chen, let's help you!"

Ji Siqing drew out the rosefinch sword and strode forward.

Wei Ying, Su Rong and Xiaoqing also came to Ye Chen one after another.

"No."

Ye Chen calmly waved his hand, looked at Yang Zhuxian, and said with a smile:

"Look at this?"

While talking, ye Chen offered a simple token.

When Yang Zhuxian saw the token, his smile stiffened and he gasped, "this... Ancestral order!? how can it be in your hand? Hasn't the ancestral order been lost?"

The token in Ye Chen's hand is the order of the ancestor god!

"If I remember correctly, all warriors in haotianyu must obey the order of the ancestor god."

"You all swore to the king of ancestral gods that you were willing to give everything for the king of ancestral gods."

"The order of the ancestor god is here. Do you still want to rebel?"

Ye Chen's words were cold and his eyes swept the audience.

Many strong men behind Yang Zhuxian immediately fell into panic and the formation collapsed.

The belief atmosphere of haotianyu is very strong.

All martial artists have been paying homage to the ancestor god king since the day they were born.

They even have the tradition of offering sacrifices to living people, and are willing to sacrifice everything for the ancestor god king.

This order of the ancestor god represents the will of the ancestor god king, and is even more precious than the heavenly decree of the ancestor god.

Who can take charge of the order of the ancestor god, who can control the power of life and death in haotianyu, is equivalent to the incarnation of the ancestor god king.

No one dares to disobey the order of the ancestor god.

"Yang Zhuxian, I'll give you a chance. Now kneel down and surrender, and maybe I can spare your life."

Ye Chen took the order of the ancestor god and said indifferently. This is what Yang Zhuxian just said.

Yang Zhuxian was terrified, but he refused to give in at this point, and angrily said:

"Lord of reincarnation, you are an outsider. You are not qualified to take charge of the order of the ancestor god. Give it to me!"

Then, Yang Zhuxian shot out from the back of the blood god lion, and his palm was like an eagle's claw, grasping the ancestral order in Ye Chen's hand in the air.

"Dare to disobey the will of the order of the ancestor god and seek death!"

As soon as ye Chen's eyes were cold, he immediately urged the ancestral God order, and a simple divine light shot out, hitting Yang Zhuxian at once.

Yang Zhuxian's body suddenly fell into rigidity and dullness, his eyes were staring wide, he couldn't move, and his breath was greatly suppressed.

That's the effect of the order of the ancestor god!

The order of the ancestor god represents the will of the ancestor god king.

Haotianyu has been dominated by the ancestor god king for all ages. The cause and effect of all martial artists are connected with the ancestor god king.

As long as the will of the ancestor god king comes, no warrior can stop it in the Haotian domain.

This is not the suppression of power, this is the suppression of law.

It is God's law that crushes people on earth.

In fact, ye Chen doesn't want to use the order of the ancestor god if it's not a last resort.

Because today's ancestor god king has taken refuge under the command of Hongjun's ancestor.

There has been a crack between Ye Chen and Hongjun's ancestor.

He doesn't want to be infected with cause and effect anymore.

But it has to be said that this ancestral order is really easy to use, and the effect is immediate.

Yang Zhuxian's cultivation breath was suppressed and could not move.

"Purple lightning God thunder knife!"

Ye Chen took advantage of this opportunity to gather the thunder light in his hand, and turned into a few purple lightning blades, mercilessly killing Yang Zhuxian.

Yang Zhuxian's eyes were frightened and he wanted to avoid, but he found that his cultivation was suppressed and imprisoned, and he couldn't escape at all.

This is the terrifying order of the ancestor god.

God's will and law cannot be offended.

Many martial artists present, whether in the pilgrimage cliff camp or the zushenfeng camp, knelt down in awe.

Seeing Yang Zhuxian, he was about to be killed by Ye Chen, but at this time, with a sniff, a thin silver thread penetrated Yang Zhuxian's body and pulled him back.

At the other end of the thin line, it turned out to be Hong Chunqiu!

Hong Chunqiu's figure is majestic, cracking the sun and moon, breaking the void, and extremely overbearing.

Behind him, there are numerous dark strongmen.

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People from all directions, as well as other forces in haotianyu, came down.

Everyone is led by Hong Chunqiu.

In an instant, there were enemies everywhere in the sky and earth, like a tide of darkness.

Hong Chunqiu is high in the middle of the world, filled with a terrible dark breath, and behind him is a mysterious totem floating, which belongs to the witch alone.

"Yang shouzu, are you all right?"

Hong Chunqiu held a white thread in his hand and looked at Yang Zhuxian with a smile.

Yang Zhuxian narrowly escaped death with a burst of joy.

But after the joy, his face fell silent.

Because he found that he still couldn't move.

He was like a puppet, held by Hong Chunqiu.

"Hong Chunqiu, let me go!"

Yang Zhuxian's face sank and cried.

"Hehe."

Hong Chunqiu smiled indifferently, and with a move of his hand, the blood god lion over there flew obediently.

Hong Chunqiu rode on the back of the blood god lion, and the blood god lion did not resist, as if he were the master.

"Blood lion, you..."

Yang Zhuxian felt bad and trembled in his heart.

"I was born in the dark, and now I just return to the dark."

Blood god lion way.

Hong Chunqiu laughed. He rode a blood god lion, one man and one beast. His breath was mixed, and his body showed a fierce and cruel evil spirit.

"Yang shouzu, the Lord of reincarnation just took out a small token and scared you like this. Why? Let me help you."

Hong Chunqiu's fingers flicked, and white aura thin lines popped out of his fingertips and penetrated Yang Zhuxian's body.

Whoosh!

Then, relying on these thin lines, he controlled Yang Zhuxian like a puppet and attacked Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's heart sank. He felt that after Hong Chunqiu appeared, the will of the ancestor god order was suppressed.

Of course, the will of God is not suppressed by Hong Chunqiu.

It is not Hong Chunqiu who suppresses the will of the ancestor god, but the witch!

Once the death order

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With the blessing of the wings of freedom, it seems that nothing in this world can bind Ye Chen.

He wanted to draw the knife, so he pulled it out completely.

The whole emperor's holy knife appeared in front of everyone.

The golden blade shows the spirit of the emperor. It is fierce, sharp, invincible, crushing the heavens, cutting the galaxy, and incredibly powerful.

"Boy, are you crazy?"

"Aren't you afraid of being eaten to death?"

Hong Chunqiu was completely frightened, and he didn't expect Ye Chen to come out again

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"Hong Chunqiu, you are the enemy of life and death in my purple fairy palace, but I won't kill you today. You go."

Immortal Chongyang stared at Hong Chunqiu, and his voice was indifferent.

When he spoke, he had a divine majesty.

Hong Chunqiu's Witch blessing was suppressed.

Hong Chunqiu was horrified, and then thought, "how can Zihuang fairy palace let me go? By the way, this double ninth immortal, who borrows the power of the future body, can't last."

Thinking of this, Hong Chunqiu's heart flashed a murderous opportunity.

Without the power of the future body, the strength of Chongyang immortal is actually similar to him.

If he really fights, he may not lose.

But it's not easy to win.

"Good, good!"

"Double Ninth immortal, you use the power of the future body to press me. When I finish the layout and welcome the arrival of the demon lady, I see if you can be arrogant."

"Let's go!"

Hong Chunqiu weighed it over and over again. After all, he didn't dare to fight. He snorted, rode on the blood lion, and took all the dark strong men under his command to retreat and leave.

"Immortal Chongyang, thank you..."

Ye Chen took back the emperor's holy knife and lost his strength for a while.

If the double ninth immortal didn't come and beat Hong Chunqiu, ye Chen would not be better in this battle today, regardless of the victory or defeat.

The price of using the emperor's holy knife is still too high.

In the blink of an eye, the dark powers of the hell demon death world have all retreated.

Many warriors in haotianyu looked at each other, and many people who took refuge in Hong Chunqiu were nervous.

"I didn't expect you to dare to challenge Hong Chunqiu. It's really a terrible young man. No wonder Miss monster likes you so much."

The double ninth immortal looked at Ye Chen and couldn't help but exclaim.

"The real person flattered me."

Ye Chen smiled bitterly. In fact, he was also forced.

After this battle, ye Chen also deeply understood the importance of cultivation.

Only the realm of cultivation is the most fundamental existence.

No matter how strong, other weapons and magic weapons are foreign objects.

Ye Chen's cultivation realm is too far from that of Hong Chunqiu. If he wants to win, he can only work hard.

"When I ascend to the mysterious realm of heaven, I may be able to fight Hong Chunqiu!"

Ye Chen thought secretly.

After a pause, ye Chen asked immortal Chongyang again, "immortal, why did you come to haotianyu?"

Immortal Chongyang stroked his beard with a long sigh and said, "I want to kill and rob the emperor of heaven."

"But now it seems to be a little late."

He pinched his fingers and counted, his face full of bitterness: "the emperor of the war who robbed heaven recovered his flesh, and also took away the tablet of the God of the emperor. This is troublesome. I have another great enemy in Zihuang fairy palace."

Ye Chen's heart moved slightly, and he was a little happy.

It seems that even the double ninth immortal doesn't know that the real tablet of the emperor of heaven is actually in Ye Chen's hands.

It can only be said that the forgery method of Hongjun's ancestor is really superb and can hide the mystery of heaven.

"Real man, it's been so long. Is it time to cut the roots now?"

Ye Chen asked with some curiosity.

Immortal Chongyang said, "before, I couldn't borrow the power of the future body, but I didn't dare to come here rashly. After all, this is the territory of the ancestor god king, but it's not just a war emperor."

"In addition, I came here to ask you to get back something."

Ye Chen said, "what is it?"

Immortal Chongyang said, "ice cloud ancient lamp."

Ye Chen's heart tightened and he was ashamed. He took out the ice cloud ancient lamp and handed it back to the double ninth immortal. He asked in a low voice, "is this ice cloud ancient lamp secretly taken out by the demon girl? In fact, the moral God didn't agree to lend it to me."

By this time, ye Chen can vaguely guess that this ice cloud ancient lamp is

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This ice cloud ancient lamp is the ancestor of the former ice God. If it is taken by the feather emperor Aoxue, her injury can be completely recovered.

Ye Chen didn't ask any more, and said goodbye to the double ninth immortal.

Double Ninth immortal left with ice cloud ancient lamp.

Ye Chen fell to the ground, and jisiqing, Wei Ying, Su Rong and other women surrounded him, looking concerned.

"Madam, I'll leave the rest to you."

Ye Chen smiles and gives Su Rong the order of the ancestor god.

"Well, little guy, you're tired. Have a good rest."

Su Rong took the token and was also a little distressed for ye Chen.

Today, if it weren't for ye Chen, the whole haotianyu and zushenjiao would probably fall into Hong Chunqiu's hands.

The crisis was lifted and the party returned to the ancestral temple gate.

Ye Chen rested in the room and fell asleep.

The consumption of Ye Chen when wielding the emperor's holy knife is too great.

The next thing is to deal with the internal problems of zushen religion.

Ye Chen doesn't want to ask what to do with the people who once betrayed the ancestor religion and took refuge in Hong Chunqiu, Su Rong, Gu Qingting, and mother-in-law Qinghua.

Anyway, now that the situation has calmed down, ye Chen has also got the tablet of the God of heaven, and the general situation has been set.

I didn't know how long I slept. As soon as ye Chen opened her eyes, she saw the leader's wife Su Rong sitting by his bed, looking at him tenderly.

"Madam."

Ye Chen's whole body was excited, and he suddenly woke up.

"After sleeping for two days, are you better?"

Su Rong smiled and touched Ye Chen's forehead.

"I've been sleeping for two days, much better."

Ye Chen was a little surprised. When he moved his muscles and bones, he felt that all the strength he had consumed had come back.

But looking at Su Rong's tender eyes, he couldn't help moving back.

"Thank you, little guy. If it weren't for you, I'm afraid that haotianyu and zushenjiao would have been destroyed."

Su Rong said gently.

"Madam, you're welcome. You said these words two days ago."

Ye Chen said with a wry smile.

"Really?"

"In fact, I've come to say goodbye to you. Fortunately, you wake up. If you're still in a coma, it's too late for me to say goodbye."

Su rongdao.

"Farewell? Madam, where are you going?"

Ye Chen is a little confused.

"I'm going back to the Qinglai area, which is the headquarters of the Qinglai chamber of Commerce."

"Recently, something big is going to happen in Qinglai area. I have to go back."

Su rongdao.

Ye Chen thought of Zu xuantu and asked, "madam, I want to ask you about a person's whereabouts."

Su Rong said, "who is it?"

Ye Chen said, "it's a woman named Lu Hechan."

Hearing the name, Su Rong was stunned and said, "how do you know the name of the saint?"

Ye Chen was stunned and said, "what saint?"

Su Rong's face sank and said, "Lu Hechan is the saint of my haotianyu and the granddaughter of the ancestor god king. Her identity is extremely noble. How do you know the name of the saint and even want to inquire about her whereabouts? What do you want to do?"

All people in haotianyu respect the ancestor god king.

The granddaughter of the ancestor god king, naturally, is also respected, and was appointed the saint of haotianyu.

Few people know the real name of the saint, because when the ancestor god King fled, he separated from his granddaughter Lu Hechan.

Su Rong never thought that ye Chen actually knew Lu Hechan's name.

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment, but he didn't expect Su Rong to react so much. He shook his head and said, "I can't say the cause and effect behind this. In short, I don't mean any harm, just want to know where Lu Hechan is."

Su Rong also found that he reacted too much, sighed with relief and said, "I'm too excited. You're my benefactor of haotianyu. How can you do anything to hurt haotianyu?"

After a pause, he frowned and said, "however, the saint's identity is mysterious, and I don't know her whereabouts."

Ye Chen said, "don't you know everything about Qinglai chamber of Commerce?"

Su Rong rolled her eyes and said, "I'm just the director of a branch. If you want to inquire about the saint, you can only go to places with higher authority. It's best to go to the headquarters and ask, and I can give you the coordinates."

Ye Chen said, "headquarters? Isn't it in Qinglai area? You're going back soon. Take me!"

Su Rong was a little helpless and said, "little guy, although I also want to be with you, it's not very convenient."

"If you want to go to Qinglai domain, you'd better go by yourself, otherwise others will see you with me, otherwise, you will have a lot of trouble."

With that, Su Rong gently clicked Ye Chen's forehead.

The coordinates of Qinglai domain and basic information were transmitted to Ye Chen's mind.

Ye Chen heard Su Rong's tone with a deep sense of taboo, and couldn't help but feel a chill in her heart.

I don't think the place where Qinglai chamber of Commerce headquarters is a place of kindness.

Su Rong straightened his collar, stood up and said, "I'm going back to headquarters today. You'd better start again tomorrow. Don't come with me, you know?"

"All right."

Seeing her so serious, ye Chen had to shrug his shoulders and agree.

Su Rongzhen nodded gently, suddenly bent down, kissed Ye Chen's lips, and then showed a charming smile: "little guy, you went to Qinglai area behind you, you can find a person named Liu Xin, she is my friend."

"If you find her, you can find me."

"But remember, don't inquire directly about my news, remember."

He kissed Ye Chen again, and finally reluctantly left the room.

"This woman..."

"It's true

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Now haotianyu has lost the tablet of the emperor of heaven, but has exchanged for the peace of the future.

Of course, it's not lost.

After all, ye Chen has the tablet of the emperor of heaven.

Ye Chen cares about cause and effect, and will also follow Gu Hao's heaven in the future.

Hao Tianyu's cause and effect is over. Ye Chen asks Xiaoqing to stay with Qinghua's mother-in-law and protect the earth's veins.

Then, in Xiaoqing's reluctant eyes, ye Chen returned to the star moon world with Ji Siqing and Wei Ying.

Although they are separated from Xiaoqing, if they want to see each other again, they can see each other at any time, as long as they call.

Xiaoqing is Ye Chen's wing. Relying on Xiaoqing, ye Chen's wing of freedom, the power can be brought into full play.

Back in the star moon world, ye Chen heard from his grandfather that Ren Feifan was practicing his sword in isolation to prepare for the upcoming battle of destiny.

A month later, Ren Feifan wanted to kill the heavenly daughter himself to solve the problem for ye Chen.

There will be no suspense in this battle.

At the moment, Ren Feifan is too strong to take charge of the Golden Wheel of the emperor of heaven.

If he makes a move, tiannv will never stop him.

Unless the goddess of heaven can find the blood of the legendary nine gods, she will have a chance to fight, but this is almost impossible.

Ye Chen never wants to see tiannv killed, but there is nothing he can do.

The matchless struggle between these two Ren family geniuses is inevitable.

Ye Chen estimated that it was almost time after staying in the star moon circle for a day.

Now, he can go to Qinglai region.

As long as you go to Qinglai area, you will have the opportunity to inquire about Lu Hechan's news.

Lu Hechan, the granddaughter of the ancestor god king and the saint of haotianyu, is also the key to unlock the secret of Zu xuantu!

Now the dark prohibition of the tablet of the emperor of heaven is so strong and stubborn that even the Holy Light Immortal Emperor has sacrificed and cannot be untied.

Ye Chen estimated that it would be difficult for him to break it in a short time.

In the dark, ye Chen felt that if he could unlock the secret in Zu Xuan's picture, he might be able to break the tablet of the emperor of heaven!

The legendary thirty-three God skills, the mother source palm of heaven and earth, are all spread from the ancestral xuantu.

We can imagine how precious the value of this mysterious picture is.

The deepest secret must be earth shattering.

Once cracked, the benefits are huge.

At that time, even the prohibition of Tianjun Fengshen tablet may be broken by taking advantage of the situation!

Thinking like this, ye Chen's heart was also burning.

Cracking the secret of Zu xuantu is the most important thing now!

At present, ye Chen locked the coordinates of Qinglai domain and directly broke through the air.

According to the message sent to him by the leader's wife Su Rong, ye Chen knows that Qinglai domain belongs to the three no matter zone. In the Taishang world, it is basically an absolutely neutral existence.

Many people chased and killed by big forces will sneak into Qinglai domain for shelter with the help of some expensive transactions.

The dominant figure behind the Qinglai chamber of commerce is called Lu Shan.

This seemingly ordinary name, however, contains the energy and means of heaven.

In the Taishang world, many masters of the realm have friends with Lu Shan.

Ye Chen tore the void and soon came to the entrance of Qinglai domain.

He restrained his breath and did not reveal his identity.

At the entrance of Qinglai domain, many people are queuing in. When everyone enters the site, they have to pay several special jade stones, which are glittering and shining.

Ye Chen also queued in. When it was his turn, several guards guarding the entrance, one of whom shouted, "brother, please pay five pieces of inferior source jade. This is the admission fee."

"What source jade?"

Ye Chen asked.

The watchman frowned and said, "brother, yes

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Ye Chen was a little surprised. He invested a lot of Dan medicine materials, but he didn't expect that even a piece of inferior source jade could not be transformed.

You can imagine the energy contained in Yuan Yu.

"I'll try again."

With a wave of his hand, ye Chen took out more pills and materials, and the quality was better.

This batch of Dan medicine materials poured into the Juyuan basin like a rainstorm, and finally produced ten pieces of crystal jade.

"Ten pieces of inferior source jade are enough."

The guard nodded and took five yuan jade as the admission fee, and the other five yuan were returned to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen felt the source jade in his hand, and immediately felt that there was an extremely pure breath in the source jade.

The energy of the pill material he just put in is all concentrated, and the direct refining and absorption source jade has a much better gain effect than simply taking pills.

"This Juyuan basin is really magical."

Ye Chen looked at the jade basin in the guard's hand and was secretly surprised.

This source gathering basin is likely to be a special artifact that can communicate with time and space, resonate with truth, and transform the Dan medicine material into source jade.

"I still have some materials. Please help me transform them into Yuanyu."

Ye Chen's heart beat, and he didn't talk nonsense. On the spot, he poured all his collection of Tiancai Dibao and a large number of pills into the Juyuan basin without money.

Along the way, ye Chen accumulated many natural materials, earth treasures and pills, piled into mountains, I don't know how many.

Among them, the most precious are the Treasury of old treasures and the rewards obtained from the previous supreme meritorious war.

Ye Chen almost took out all these Treasury rewards and put them into the Juyuan basin. Anyway, he couldn't use them, so he might as well turn them into Yuanyu.

In the end, 90% of Ye Chen's collection was poured out, leaving only some precious healing pills, blood returning and Qi restoring elixirs, for standby.

The Juyuan basin is also magical, like a black hole filled with dissatisfaction. No matter how much elixir material Ye Chen puts into it, it will all be absorbed.

Crash, crash, crash!

After absorbing the Tiancai and Dibao put by Ye Chen, pieces of Yuanyu were frantically produced in the Juyuan basin. They were also piles of Yuanyu, which could not be loaded. They overflowed directly and fell to the ground.

The watchman was shocked, and the warriors in line behind Ye Chen were also completely shocked, looking at Ye Chen like a monster.

"Who is this boy? Why are there so many babies?"

"God, you see, the source jade produced here is all top-grade!"

"A piece of top-grade source jade can be exchanged for a hundred pieces of bottom-grade source jade!"

"This is to make a fortune!"

Everyone's eyes showed a look of greed.

Especially when you see that ye Chen's cultivation is only nine layers of heaven in the hundred flail realm, this sense of greed becomes more intense.

However, in the sight of Qinglai chamber of Commerce, naturally no one dared to move.

Even if the source jade in the Juyuan basin can't fit any more, it falls out crazily, and no one dares to pick it up and grab it. Everyone is eager to look at it, and their saliva is swallowed.

The source jade is divided into inferior, middle and top grade.

The quality of Tiancai Dibao consumed by Ye Chen is really very good. The source jade produced by transformation is all top-grade, pure and transparent, without any defects.

In the end, the transformation is completed.

Tens of thousands of top-grade source jade appeared in front of Ye Chen.

"Brother, you are going to get rich."

"Tens of thousands of pieces of top-grade source jade are enough for you to directly ascend to the mysterious realm of heaven."

The guard looked at Ye Chen, admiring and praising.

Ye Chen, with a roll in his hand, took all the source jade back to the tomb of reincarnation at the beginning of the strong wind.

"Your Excellency is joking. How can Tianxuan realm be so easy?"

Ye Chen smiled.

If it is a general hundred flail realm warrior who directly consumes 10000 top-grade source jade, it is indeed possible to ascend to heaven xuanjing.

But ye Chen is different. His martial arts background is too deep, and his promotion is also extremely difficult.

"Can I go in?"

Ye Chen looked at the guard again and said.

"Yes, yes."

The guard nodded repeatedly, "brother, do you need to hire bodyguards? I'm afraid it's not safe for you to hold so many yuan jade."

"In my Qinglai area, it's absolutely safe in the urban area, but it's hard to protect it in the wild."

Ye Chen laughed, "No."

He threw out a few pieces of top-grade jade as tips, and then strode into the Qinglai area.

Looking at Ye Chen's far away figure, there were several warriors in the rear team. They exchanged their eyes, and their eyes were full of fierce killing opportunities.

When ye Chen entered the Qinglai area, he saw the world. The sky was always blue, there was no haze, and the air was very fresh.

The wind from afar, passing over the mountains and rivers, unexpectedly brought out a moving voice, just like the sound of nature.

"Is this the world sheltered by the wind god?"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, and she felt the wind of the world, very free.

Qinglai chamber of Commerce, the word Qinglai, is the natural sound of the wind.

Ye Chen is in charge of Feng Shen Taoism, so he is very sensitive to the atmosphere in the dark.

He obviously felt that there was the shelter of the God of wind behind the clear sound area.

The establishment of Qinglai chamber of Commerce may also be related to the God of wind.

Ye Chen feels very comfortable in the wind here.

Ye Chen closed her eyes, opened her arms, and embraced the wind of the world. She was also very happy.

Hiss hiss!

At this time, ye Chen felt that there were several unusual customs behind him, which were flashing.

Looking back, I saw seven or eight martial artists, with fierce faces, stepping on the wind, and immediately surrounded him.

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These martial artists, whose accomplishments are probably on the second or third floor of Tianxuan realm, may not be weak in the outside world, but in Ye Chen's eyes, they are undoubtedly a group of mole ants.

"Boy, hand over the Yuan Yu!"

A warrior pulled out his long knife and said ferociously.

Other warriors also draw weapons and are murderous.

"Do you want to kill for treasure?"

Ye Chen wanted to laugh, but he didn't expect to be robbed as soon as he stepped into the Qinglai area.

It seems that when I was just at the entrance, there were too many natural and local treasures exposed, which made me desperate.

"Don't talk nonsense, hand over Yuan Yu!"

The swordsman shouted, with fear in his voice.

Out of the intuition of the martial artist in Tianxuan realm, he can also feel that ye Chen's combat effectiveness is not as simple as it seems.

Moreover, it doesn't look like an ordinary person to have so many natural treasures.

However, wealth and wealth insurance.

Ye Chen holds too many yuan jade, and they are all top-grade, enough to make people take risks.

Ye Chen also knew that these warriors were all people who licked blood on the edge of the knife. They must have killed and looted outside. They committed all kinds of crimes. They really couldn't live any longer. Only then did they escape to Qinglai domain. They still didn't change their minds and wanted to kill and loot.

"Death!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold and waved his hand. The energy of the Iron Throne rushed out, and a dark and cold cold awn rushed out of his hands, turned into a black tide of steel, and swept away towards the surrounding warriors.

"Iron throne!? are you..."

All the martial artists in the audience were shocked and terrified when they saw the energy breath of Ye Chen.

In the supreme world, everyone knows that the Iron Throne is Ye Chen's magic weapon.

Ye Chen used the iron throne, and his identity was already clear.

Swept by the black tide of steel, the bodies of the seven or eight martial artists were rapidly ironed and wanted to become statues.

The body of the swordsman had been completely ironed, leaving only one head and dying. He shouted, "Lord of reincarnation, spare your life, spare your life! We are your believers!"

"Huh?"

Hearing this, ye Chen was surprised and stopped the movement in his hand to stop the spread of the black tide of steel.

Those martial artists, whose bodies have become steel statues, only their heads can move, and everyone is full of fear and shock.

"Are you my believers?" Ye Chen asked.

The crowd hurriedly said:

"Yes, yes, we are all believers in reincarnation."

"Reincarnation dominates all ages, dominates all ages, and is invincible."

"The Lord of reincarnation is brilliant, the future king of gods and the Lord of gods. We are willing to follow him to the death."

Ye Chen couldn't help laughing when listening to these many praising and flattering words.

The swordsman trembled and said, "Lord Ye, you are new to Qinglai area? Please let us go. Our black dragon gang has been entrenched in Qinglai area for many years, and can work for you."

Hearing the words, ye Chen's heart moved.

He is indeed

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"What Qinglai ceremony?"

Ye Chen asked.

"Qinglai grand ceremony is Qinglai domain's once-in-a-century grand martial arts meeting. The winner of the martial arts fight can become a VIP of Qinglai chamber of Commerce, directly meet President Lu Shan and get a lot of rewards."

"Unfortunately, I'm not strong enough, but I'm not qualified to participate in the Qinglai ceremony."

Ye Feng sighed and regretted.

Ye Chen frowned slightly. It seemed that this Qinglai grand ceremony should be the supreme event of Qinglai domain.

Su Rong rushed back to the Qinglai area, probably to manage the Qinglai ceremony.

"Take me to meet Liu Xin first."

Ye chendao, he still wants to see Liu Xin first and reunite with Su Rong.

"Yes, my Lord!"

Ye Feng respectfully responded, took Ye Chen through several streets, and finally came to a mansion.

The mansion is magnificent, and there are several strong men guarding in front of the door. When they see Ye Feng and ye Chen, they frown gently.

Ye Chen looked at the mansion and saw that the word "Liu Fu" was printed on the plaque of the mansion.

Under careful induction, ye Chen felt that there seemed to be a breath of terror hidden in the Liu mansion, full of the meaning of dark hegemony.

Ye Feng also felt the smell of darkness and hegemony. He was stunned. He walked forward and asked a guard, "brother Liu, are there any distinguished guests today? What a terrible smell."

The watchman obviously knew Ye Feng, frowning and speaking impatiently, "it's none of your business. Today, Deacon Liu is meeting a big man. Get out of here immediately and don't make trouble."

Ye Feng took out a piece of top-grade source jade, stuffed it into the hand of the guard, and whispered a few words in his ear.

The guard was shocked and looked at Ye Chen with awe and disbelief in his eyes.

"He... He is..."

The watchman pointed to Ye Chen, his voice trembling, as if afraid of offending, and retracted his fingers back.

Ye Feng nodded and said, "brother Liu, please go in and pass on."

"You wait."

The watchman hurriedly turned inside.

Ye Chen stood in place, frowning slightly, and guessed what the big man was in the Liu mansion. The dark breath was so domineering that even he felt a little suffocated.

After waiting for a while, the guard came out and said to Ye Chen and Ye Feng, "Lord Ye, you and Ye Feng can go in." Then he opened the door.

When the gate was opened, the dark and domineering atmosphere in Liu mansion filled out as if it were a flood.

Ye Feng sat on the ground in fear, his face turned white, looked back at Ye Chen, and muttered, "Lord Ye, you go in, i... I'll wait for you here."

The dark smell in the mansion was so terrible that Ye Feng, a martial artist in the Tianxuan realm, was too scared to enter.

Ye Chen nodded slightly, then followed the guard and strode into the Liu mansion.

The watchman led Ye Chen to the hall.

At this time, several people also walked out of the hall.

The first person, whose body is very strange, is a mass of demon gas and black fog, with only one head left and flesh.

The head and facial features were all dug out or cut off, which was very terrible.

The incomparably majestic, magnificent, domineering dark magic gas, constantly emanating from this person's black fog body, shocked the world, shocked the world of time and space, and made people feel an impulse to kneel down.

This person is the demon ancestor Wutian.

Ye Chen saw demon Zu Wutian and walked out of the hall, and everyone was stunned.

Beside Mo Zu Wutian, there were several sword sect elders with a sad look on their faces.

When they saw Ye Chen, this look turned into surprise and consternation.

An elder shouted, "Lord of reincarnation, it's you!"

The body of demon Zu Wutian was also stiff.

Ye Chen felt a sharp and cold murderous spirit from him.

But this murderous spirit soon disappeared.

"Let's go."

The demon ancestor had no words from heaven, his spirit was waning, and it was vicissitudes. He didn't mean to fight with Ye Chen, but took his elders and strode away.

Ye Chen stared at the demon ancestor Wutian, but suddenly found that the latter's heart was missing!

The old body of demon Zu Wutian is almost completely integrated with Guichen. Except for the head and heart, all other organs are perfectly integrated.

Ye Chen still remembers that during the Taishang meritorious war, he saw the demon ancestor Wutian.

At that time, the demon ancestor had no heaven, as well as his head and heart.

But at this moment, ye Chen was stunned to find that the demon ancestor Wutian didn't even have a heart.

Bang bang!

Ye Chen heard a strong heartbeat from the hall in front.

He walked quickly into the hall and saw a woman sitting in the hall.

The woman has a plump body, snow-white skin, beautiful and young appearance, wears a bun, and has a smile like radian at the corners of her mouth. Her temperament is very seductive.

In her hand, she was holding a dark red heart.

This heart is also flowing with blood, which is full of magnificent and terrifying dark energy, and the magic gas is constantly diffuse, evolving various magnificent runes from time to time.

The most important thing is that this heart is still beating.

Every beat bursts out a violent breath of energy, shaking the heavens.

The space near the heart is distorted, and time and space can't bear the power of the heart, as if it would collapse at any time.

Ye Chen was stunned. At a glance, he could see that it was the heart of demon Zu Wutian!