

## Physician 8531

### Chapter 8531

Looking at the thorny throne, ye Chen felt that the structure of the throne was very similar to the iron throne, and much more sophisticated than the Iron Throne.

He thought that when Hongjun ancestor cast the iron throne, he should also refer to the structure of the thorny throne.

It is conceivable that this thorny throne is powerful.

The demon God of the eternal night originally wanted to deliberately provoke the king Wuxiang and then look for flaws to attack, but when the king Wuxiang was angry, his hand was still impeccable and his moves were fierce.

"Boy, use the sacred book!"

The demon God of the eternal night was very serious, so he urged.

"Yes!"

Ye Chen's heart was cold, and immediately released a wisp of bright aura, which gathered into a sacred book.

The eternal night demon God practiced the dark way, but ye Chen used his power to display the sacred book, which was also handy.

Light and darkness seem to be interlinked.

Blessed by the power of the eternal night demon God, ye Chen's sacred book is extremely vast in energy and breath, with brilliance blooming, glowing clouds rolling, and even in the void, building holy halls, brilliant and bright.

Under the shelter of the sacred book, the offensive of the king of disgrace was also blocked.

For a moment, the two sides fell into a stalemate, and no one could do anything.

"Boy, my strength can't last long. Let's go!"

The eternal night demon God didn't care much, urging Ye Chen to say.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, and he also felt that Wu Xiang respected the king's strength. If he continued to fight, it would be disadvantageous.

At that moment, he immediately withdrew, rolled his hands, and flew with Lu Hechan in the direction of the ancestral land of all ethnic groups.

"Hey, faceless man, that's all for today. We'll fight again next time."

The night demon God sneered again.

Wu Xiangzun's face was distorted and he wanted to pursue.

"Patriarch, don't be impulsive."

"It is said that the eternal night demon God is the listener of the first generation of the night mother, and his strength is not trivial. At that time, the sect leader also tried to attract him, and we must not underestimate the enemy."

"It's better to go back to worship the Lord and ask him for blessing. It's not too late to make plans."

Ren Litian, the dark high priest on the side, hurriedly stopped respecting the king without respect for fear of change.

Wu Xiangzun snorted and calmed down. He knew that rash pursuit was bound to be dangerous, so he had to return to the ancestral land of Ming Wuzu at the moment.

In this fight, Ming Wuzu suffered heavy losses.

He didn't get the key to the treasure, but his men lost many strong men. Even his apprentice Hua Tianzong died, and he left the customs ahead of schedule. It can be said that everything is bad.

"Why does it seem that there is a force that wants to push me in front of the Lord of reincarnation in advance?"

"Is this the atmospheric transportation of reincarnation?"

"I was destined to die at his hands? "

Somewhere, Wu Xiangzun felt a little dangerous.

But now, he has no room to shrink back.

He and ye Chen are doomed to never die!

.....

Ye Chen rushed back to the ancestral land of the ten thousand families. The power of the eternal night demon God faded from his body, making him weak all over. He quickly crushed a dozen pieces of top-grade source jade, absorbed strands of pure source gas, and barely supported it.

"Thank you, master."

Ye Chen sent his thoughts to the reincarnation cemetery and thanked the eternal night demon God.

If it were not for the action of the eternal demon God, he might not be able to resist the king without respect.

The king without respect can borrow the breath of the thorny throne. If ye Chen is alone, he may not be able to resist it.

"Hey, hey, if you really want to thank me, help me destroy the tombstone of the despicable God of light, so that I can have a bad breath!"

The immortal devil smiled grimly.

"Senior, this matter is impossible. Don't say it again in the future."

Ye Chen murmured.

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor was very kind to him, and even helped him untie part of the prohibition of the tablet of the emperor of heaven and let him depict half of his name.

For this reason, the spirit of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor ran out of energy, which made Ye Chen quite guilty.

Naturally, he cannot destroy the tombstone of the holy light fairy emperor.

"The little man of Shengguang Xiandi also persuaded you to take away Shenxi Tianjian, offended Zihuang fairy palace, and became an enemy in the eyes of the moral God. Don't you hate him?"

"If it weren't for him, you would have become the son-in-law of the moral God, and you wouldn't have made such a scene."

Eternal night demon God way.

"This is my choice. It has nothing to do with the holy light fairy emperor."

"Elder, don't say any more."

"You used to worship night mother, didn't you?"

Ye Chen digressed the topic and asked curiously.

Hearing this, the immortal demon God laughed again and said:

"I don't worship anyone. I have my Dharma."

"When I was still weak in cultivation, I did listen to the oracle of the overnight mother, but I was not her believer."

"I listened to her just for the sake of Tao."

"Just as I want to join the death order, I also want to seek Tao."

"I want to create my unique dark road, beyond all ages! I want to become the Supreme Lord of darkness, which is my lifelong dream!"

Hearing the speech, ye Chen was shocked.

But he didn't expect that the eternal night demon had such a huge ambition that he wanted to surpass the eternal darkness and achieve his unique dark Taoism.

However, the next moment.

The light of the ambitious eyes of the eternal night demon God dimmed, and with a long sigh, he said:

"However, my strength is not worthy of my ambition."

"No matter how hard I try, I can't compare with the witch, the supreme apocalypse, and the night mother."

"The more I practice, the more I find that talent is more important than effort."

"Without enough talent, no matter how hard you try, it's just a vain struggle."

"Just like mole ants, no matter how hard they work, they can't defeat tigers."

"In this world, it is so unfair that birth determines everything."

"The limit of my blood talent is actually the Immortal Emperor. It is impossible to have the opportunity to prove everything, let alone surpass the ages and achieve the supreme dark road."

The demon God of the eternal night sighed deeply. In fact, if it was not for the supreme attraction of the apocalypse, he could not have entered the infinite time and space.

Ye Chen was silent, and he could hear the deep regret and unwillingness in the tone of the eternal night demon God.

The upper limit of a person's accomplishments is indeed determined by his blood origin and talent.

If the blood potential and talent are not enough, no matter how you practice, you can't break the upper limit.

"Blood talent, determining the upper limit of cultivation, may be just the law of this world. If you can go without time and space, the law may be different."

Ye Chen comforted.

Wuwuwuspacetime is very mysterious, and the law is also mysterious.

Even Shen Tu Wan'er may become the master of the demon God. It can be seen that everything is possible.

The demon God of the eternal night flashed his eyes and said, "that's right. If it weren't for the Holy Light Immortal Emperor who hurt me, I would have stepped into the boundless space and time."

The tone was full of resentment.

Ye Chen hurriedly stopped and said, "well, elder, don't say any more. The past has passed. When you insisted on joining the death cult, you were also wrong. No wonder others."

At this time, he returned to zudi, "zudi has arrived, and I need to rest."

Chapter 8532

Ye Chen settled Lu Hechan and wanted to go back to rest.

In the ancestral land, countless warriors surrounded Ye Chen with excitement and enthusiasm.

Yu Huangye surprised to come to Ye Chen and said, "God, we see the external weather changes, and the dark flame is greatly weakened. Did you defeat the king of disgrace?"

The martial artists around are also full of worship and admiration.

"God is indeed invincible, and even the king wuxiangzun can defeat him."

"God, why don't we work hard to enter the territory of the Ming Wu clan and kill all of them!"

"Yes, kill the Ming Wu clan and wipe out the darkness!"

Everyone's fighting spirit is boiling, and they want to kill Mingwu immediately.

Ye Chen smiled bitterly. In fact, he did not defeat the king of disgrace.

He used the power of the eternal night demon to fight with the king without respect. In fact, it was just a stalemate, and no one could hurt each other.

"There is no need to worry about destroying the darkness. I have my own plan."

Ye Chen waved his hand and said something feebly.

"God has no choice but to play a big game."

"We all listen to God."

The crowd again and again praised, and their attitude was extremely modest.



Ye Chen looked at these believers, so crazy, but also a little headache.

He calmed the crowd and returned to the ancestral temple to rest.

In a battle with Wu Xiangzun, he opened the Dragon life star, and borrowed the power of the eternal night demon God, which consumed a lot.

In the next few days, ye Chen was regulating her breath and recovering.

These days, ye Chen constantly understands the Tao book of the red dust robbery, and also tries to break the prohibition of the tablet of the emperor of heaven.

There has been some progress in the understanding of the book of mortal Taoism.

But the tablet of the emperor of heaven is still the same.

The above dark prohibition chain is very stubborn and can never be broken.

Ye Chen's heart is itchy. He has understood the secret of the sacred book from the tablet of the emperor of heaven. If he can go further and completely depict his name, he will get the addition of atmospheric luck.

Unfortunately, the prohibition on the stone tablet is difficult to crack.

"Tomb owner, do you want to break the prohibition on this stone tablet?"

Asked the eternal night demon.

His tone of speaking to Ye Chen at this time has been much more polite.

"Elder, do you have a way?"

Ye Chen asked.

"Hehe, the prohibition on the tablet of the emperor of heaven is extremely solid, and it is difficult to crack it with brute force. It's better to try to suppress darkness with darkness."

The immortal devil laughed.

"Darkness suppresses darkness?"

Ye Chen frowned.

The demon God of the eternal night said, "yes, I feel that there seems to be a dark sword hidden in this dark area, which is likely to be a weapon left by the supreme god of the apocalypse. If you can find the dark sword, you may break the iron chain ban of a part of the tablet of the emperor of heaven."

Ye Chen's eyes were slightly bright: "the weapon left by the supreme apocalypse?"

He knew that the supreme Apocalypse was the leader of the death cult, and he was also the top weapon refiner in wuwuwuspacetime.

The weapons left by the supreme Apocalypse are naturally very important.

After all, even the emperor's holy knife was made by him.

"Where is the sword of darkness?"

Ye Chen hurriedly asked.

If there is a way to break the ban on the tablet of the emperor of heaven, it would be great.

The immortal demon smiled and said, "tomb owner, do you want to know?"

"That's OK. As long as you destroy the tombstone of the holy light fairy emperor, I'll tell you."

He never forgot, and always wanted to destroy the tombstone of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor.

Ye Chen's face sank, and he also knew that there was a deep resentment between the eternal night demon God and the Holy Light Immortal Emperor.

But no matter what, he will not do anything sorry to the holy light fairy emperor.

"Elder, I told you not to mention it again."

Ye Chen showed his attitude again.

The immortal devil touched his nose and smiled indifferently, "tomb owner, you are always unwilling to stand on my side, so I can't help you."

"Well, I won't tell you the whereabouts of the dark sword. Don't call me out in the future."

After that, the immortal night demon God flashed back to the tombstone and ignored Ye Chen.

Seeing this, ye Chen frowned tightly.

It seems that in the heart of the eternal night demon God, the hatred for the Holy Light Immortal Emperor is difficult to resolve for a time.

"God, it's time to eat."

At this time, a young man, excitedly walked into the temple, but it was yuhuangye.

I saw him holding a jade basin, which was filled with spiritual food melons and fruits, a specialty of ancestral land, and some spiritual animal meat.

In the past few days, yuhuangye took good care of Ye Chen, all kinds of hospitality and care, and only begged Ye Chen to accept him as an apprentice.

Ye Chen never promised, but seeing Yu Huangye being so attentive, he was also quite satisfied, and occasionally pointed out his martial arts.

Ye Chen saw Yu Huangye coming and thought of the dark sword mentioned by the eternal night demon God just now. His heart moved slightly and asked, "Yu Huangye, I heard that there is a dark sword hidden in this dark area, which is a weapon left by the supreme apocalypse. Have you heard this legend?"

The sword of darkness may break the prohibition of the tablet of the emperor of heaven, and ye Chen is naturally interested.

"Sword of darkness?"

Hearing Ye Chen's question, Yu Huangye was stunned for a moment, bowed his head and meditated for a while, and said:

"God, what you want to ask is the apocalyptic sword?"

Ye Chen saw that there seemed to be a clue and said happily, "is the magic sword that day the weapon left by the supreme god of apocalypse?"

Yu Huangye pondered for a moment and said, "the only weapon left by the supreme apocalypse is this Apocalypse magic sword. I don't know if the dark sword you want to ask is this one."

## Chapter 8533

Ye Chen hurriedly asked, "where was the magic sword that day?"

Yu Huangye showed a trace of dignity and said, "the magic sword of apocalypse is in the territory of the Ming Wu clan, under the ground of the Ming Wu palace."

"Ming Wu palace sealed this sword underground, waiting for the day when the Apocalypse came, pulled out the magic sword, led them to fight against the stars in this world and plundered the fire!"

Ye Chen frowned and said, "in the territory of the Ming Wu clan?"

If the Apocalypse demon sword is in the territory of the Ming Wu clan, it is naturally difficult for him to seize it than to ascend to heaven.

The feather emperor said, "God, do you want the apocalyptic sword?"

Ye Chen said, "yes... But it's a pity..."

Yu Huangye was excited and felt that this was an opportunity to express himself. He said, "God, I'll help you bring back the magic sword, as long as you can take me as an apprentice."

Ye Chen was surprised and said, "do you want to win the sword alone?"

The feather emperor said, "well, I know a secret way that can sneak into the underground palace of the Ming Wu clan. If you don't expose your murderous spirit and just grab the sword, you shouldn't disturb others."

"Hua Tianzong, the little Lord of the Ming Wu clan, was killed by God. Recently, the whole Ming Wu clan has been busy dealing with the aftermath. The underground palace guard is weak, which is the best time to seize the sword!"

Ye Chen heard Yu Huangye's words, his eyes flashed, pinched his fingers slightly, and he also felt that this was an opportunity.

It's chaos up and down in the Ming Wu clan. He really has a chance to fish in troubled waters.

If we can grab the Apocalypse magic sword, maybe we can really cut off part of the forbidden iron chain of the tablet of the emperor of heaven,

Moreover, even if the chopping continues, the Apocalypse magic sword is also a weapon made by the Apocalypse supreme. It's valuable. If you can grab it, it's definitely blood.

"Yu Huangye, you lead the way, and I'll go with you."

Ye Chen made up his mind to let Yu Huangye go alone, which was definitely not possible.

He plans to do it himself.

After a few days' rest, ye Chen's state also completely recovered to the peak.

"God, are you all right?"

Yu Huangye remembers Ye Chen's body and asks respectfully.

"It's all right. Just take me there. If I can get the Apocalypse sword smoothly, I'll take you as an apprentice."

Ye Chen made a promise.

As soon as Yu Huangye heard this, he was ecstatic. On the spot, he knelt down and kowtowed to Ye Chen and said, "thank God! My disciples will do their best to serve God!"

The negotiation has been settled. Yu Huangye took Ye Chen and quietly left the ancestral land of ten thousand nationalities and set out for the territory of Ming Wu nationality.

When the two came to the territory of the Ming Wu clan, ye Chen looked up and saw a series of dark palaces, hung with many white flags, and the atmosphere was quite solemn.

Sure enough, Yu Huangye was right. Hua Tianzong fell, and Ming Wuzu was busy dealing with the aftermath of the funeral.

Ye Chen's eyes were penetrating, but he found that the king Wuxiang seemed to be in seclusion. It was the dark high priest of the Ming Wu clan, Ren Litian, who presided over the funeral.

Ren Litian stood in front of a statue and prayed in a low voice.

That statue is the statue of the supreme apocalypse.

If outside, ye Chen can easily kill this Ren Litian.

But here, he is not Ren Litian's enemy.

Because this is the territory of the Ming Wu clan. The other party has too much advantage in land and Qi. Once the war starts, he is obviously unfavorable.

If you face the king without respect, ye Chen is even more difficult to fight.

"God, I'll take you to the bottom of the Ming Wu palace, but you must be careful not to expose your murderous spirit, otherwise you will be found by the Ming Wu family, and the consequences will be unimaginable."

Yu Huang Ye Ning's important way.

Although he has absolute confidence in Ye Chen's strength, after all, this is the territory of Ming Wu clan. It's better to be careful.

Ye Chen nodded.

With a wave of his hand, Yu Huangye carefully took Ye Chen around to the mountains outside the territory of the Ming Wu clan.

In a cave, there is a secret path that extends all the way down.

The feather emperor Ye Chen winked, took him along the secret Road, and walked quietly.

The secret road leads to the underground. Ye Chen goes deeper and deeper. Inexplicably, he has some palpitations, as if he stepped into the abyss step by step.

He calmed down, operated the reincarnation holy soul heaven, and guarded the mind.

Yu Huangye's face was also a little pale and said, "it's strange that the smell of the underground palace has become so terrible, like a dark abyss, devouring people's hearts and souls."

Ye Chen frowned and said, "wasn't it like this before?"

Yu Huangye shook his head and said, "no, there's always something wrong. God, it's better for us..." he wanted to shrink back in his heart.

Ye Chen said, "it's all here. There's no reason to shrink back."



The feather emperor said, "yes!"

At that moment, the two kept moving down, and finally came to the underground palace of the Ming Wu clan.

This underground palace is deep and dark, filled with a trace of mystery. Many ancient buildings are silent, and there is clearly nothing in the air. But ye Chen and Yu Huangye seem to see a trace of dark mist, quietly spreading.

Step step step.

Several teams of guards of the Ming Wu clan patrol in the underground palace, and the number is not large. Most of the strong men of the Ming Wu clan are on the ground.

"God, the magic sword is in the middle of the underground palace that day, as long as we cross these guards..."

Yu Huangye's eyes turned, thinking about how to avoid the guard's line of sight.

Any of these guards seems to be the embodiment of evil.

But suddenly, ye Chen's sword was frozen in his hand, and his body flashed out like lightning. He waved his sword and killed a dozen guards in front of him with blood splashing.

Yu Huangye's scalp tingled with fear and cried, "God, you killed!"

Chapter 8534

If the murderous spirit is exposed and the strong on the ground are disturbed, the consequences will be unimaginable.

"Don't worry, my sword is not murderous and won't be found."

Ye Chen held the wind sword obliquely, and there was no blood on the sword.

The sword technique he just performed is the eighth sword of the nine swords, which kills the heart without trace.

This sword kills people like mowing grass. It is not murderous, silent, and will not disturb others.

At present, ye Chen's cultivation of chopping the sky nine swords is already perfect. Vaguely, he even touched the last sword, the wonderful Yun of Feng dancing the sky nine.

That Feng dance nine days, is the strongest sword of the nine swords. If you can understand it, ye Chen's swordsmanship attainments will be higher.

Yu Huangye felt carefully. Seeing that the outside world was still calm and didn't find the killing here, he immediately put down his heart and said with great admiration: "God's sword is connected with God, and the disciples admire it!"

Ye Chen nodded and took Yu Huangye to the middle of the underground palace. When he met guards on the way, they were all destroyed and crisp.

Soon, they came to the center of the underground palace.

I saw an altar standing on a wide square.

On the altar, a sword was inserted upside down, and chains were wrapped around it.

The sword was dark all over, like Obsidian casting, and was filled with a trace of black fog. The smell of the fog was gloomy, which made people feel panic when they fell into the abyss at a glance.

The terrifying smell in the underground palace also comes from this sword.

"Is this the magic sword of apocalypse?"

Ye Chen looked at the sword, and his eyes also shrunk slightly.

He is proficient in the military formula, and his skill in refining weapons is also good. At a glance, he can see that the dark sword on the altar has a very high forging technology, which has a kind of ancient meaning of great craftsmanship.

"God, this is indeed the magic sword of apocalypse."

"However, this sword, it seems... It seems that the soul of the sword was born!"

Yu Huangye was creepy, staring at the magic sword that day, but he saw the black fog surging on the sword, gradually converging into a mysterious sword soul figure.

The shape of the sword soul is actually similar to the legendary Apocalypse supreme!

"Outsiders, you are not qualified to touch this sword!"

"Get out, I'll spare you!"

The sword soul only stared at Ye Chen and made a cold voice.

Ye Chen's face sank, but he didn't expect that the apocalyptic demon sword had actually given birth to the sword soul.

The soul of the sword was cold, and the whole body was dark, and the glow was blooming, tearing up time and space, and cracks appeared in time and space.

From the crack of time and space, countless mysterious and powerful energy breath poured into the body of the sword soul.

The originally hazy body of the sword soul has also become a little real, and its breath is domineering and fierce.

"A sword soul is not qualified to be unbridled in front of me!"

Ye Chen snorted, and naturally there would be no retreat. Under the turn of the heart, the aura suddenly gushed out, and wisps of bright silver holy brilliance constantly rushed out of the body.

Hum!

Countless sacred brilliance converged into a volume of white transparent books.

That's the holy book!

As soon as the sacred book comes out, the supreme and holy aura of light is rolling out, countless bright characters jump, and loud singing echoes in the void.

Around Ye Chen, there are even many palaces of light.

In charge of the sacred book, he is like the Lord of light and the supreme god of light.

Ye Chen's palm pressed on the sacred book, and the bright holy light burst out, like a galaxy running through, and blasted at the sword soul.

"Sacred book?"

"Unfortunately, you are not even the king of heaven, and you can't play the power of this sacred book!"

The soul of the sword was surprised to see the majestic light.

But immediately, he found that ye Chen's cultivation was only nine layers of heaven in the hundred flail realm, which was a cold hum, and he didn't put it in his eyes at all.

"The way of apocalypse, the sword opens chaos!"

With a wave of the sword soul's big hand, thousands of dark sword Qi burst out all over the body, and endless magic haze roared, cleaving the holy light shooting at Ye Chen.

The sword gas was torn, and the holy light from ye Chen's holy book was immediately completely crushed, and even the holy book would be hurt.

His face changed slightly and he hurried back.

The sword spirit erupted from the sword soul, which made him feel a little pressure without time and space. It seemed to be the pressure from the supreme Apocalypse!

In time and space, everyone has his own fantasy.

There is no time and space, which is the convergence of countless future fantasies.

The supreme fantasy of the Apocalypse is to imagine that you are the God who created the world, the sword opens chaos, breaks the void, and is invincible in heaven and earth.

Although this is fantasy, if you integrate it into your own martial arts, you can precipitate and transform it into the ultimate Kendo killing.

At this moment, the sword spirit erupted with the supreme sword of apocalypse, opening the sky and breaking the fierce momentum of chaos, which suffocated Ye Chen.

"With your reincarnation blood, worship the Apocalypse!"

The soul of the sword came out again, and the sword gas waterfall covered the sky and killed Ye Chen.

He actually wanted to directly kill Ye Chen and offer Ye Chen's reincarnation blood to the supreme apocalypse.

"God!"

When Yu Huangye saw this scene, he was terrified and rushed forward to block the sword for ye Chen.

Ye Chen's eyes were quick and his hands were quick. When Yu Huangye just stood up, he slapped him away and faced the overwhelming dark sword waterfall.

Ye Chen can't stop such a terrible sword attack.

However, his mind became extremely fast, and his own momentum was magnificent. Fortunately, under his heart, he had seen the way to break the situation.

Chapter 8535

"Military formula, I suppressed it!"

Ye Chen shouted violently, and the aura of his palm exploded, and a word "Bing" appeared.

This is the nine heaven divine skill, the military formula in Brahma divine skill!

The military formula can control all weapons and magic weapons in the world.

Although the sword soul is powerful, in the final analysis, it is also a sword.

Ye Chen sent out the word formula. In the dark of heaven and earth, there was a majestic force of law that came to the soul of the sword.

"Not good!"

The look of the sword soul changed greatly, and the breath immediately stagnated.

WOW!

The thousands of dark sword Qi waterfalls he just sent out suddenly collapsed and broke away, and he could no longer maintain his body.

"Military formula?"

"It's impossible. I'm the soul of wuwutianjian. How can I be bound by a mere military formula?"

The sword soul made an incredible sound and was extremely angry.

Under the turbulent rule of Ye Chenbing's word formula, it turned into huge ropes, which firmly bound his body and made him unable to move at all.

He is the soul of the apocalyptic magic sword, which comes from wuwuwuspacetime. He thought he would not be affected by the military formula, but now he was suffocating.

"Even if you come from no time and space, as long as you come to this world, you will be affected by the laws of this world, which is the price of your erosion of this world!"

Ye Chen's eyes were gloomy. Although the Apocalypse magic sword came from no time and space, since it had fallen into the real world, it naturally had to be shackled by the rules of the world, as well as by the military formula.

Click!

Ye Chen's aura was released, and the law of Bing Zi Jue suddenly contracted.

With a "ah" sound, the sword soul screamed and roared, "sinner, if you dare to defile this sword, wait for the supreme Apocalypse to retaliate!"

Ye Chen listened to the threat of the sword soul, but he didn't care at all. With a cold hum, the law rope tightened again, and the sword soul was broken alive.

The body of the sword soul was crushed, turned into wisps of the most primitive black fog, and dissipated in the air.

Boom!

The altar, violent turbulence, broken iron chains, and then the altar broke, and the Apocalypse sword also fell to the ground.

Ye Chen grabbed the Apocalypse sword in his hand as soon as he grabbed it in the air.

Yu Huangye was stunned all the way and looked at Ye Chen with great shock. He didn't expect that ye Chen could strangle the soul of the sword and really won the apocalyptic sword.

"This sword, what a pure breath of darkness!"



Ye Chen held the sword and immediately felt that the breath of the Apocalypse magic sword was very pure, that is, pure darkness, without any pollution, which was very consistent with the Taoist breath of the eternal night demon God.

It seems that when the supreme Apocalypse forged this sword, he did not completely fall into darkness, and should still maintain a trace of reason.

In the reincarnation cemetery, there was a slight shock.

The eternal night demon God seemed to think of it, but considering his face, he refused to show weakness to Ye Chen, and finally resisted.

"Break the darkness with darkness. With this sword, I may be able to cut off the forbidden chain of the heavenly king's God sealing monument."

Ye Chen was so happy that he immediately offered the tablet of the emperor of heaven.

On the tablet of the emperor of heaven, dark chains form a prohibition and are tightly sealed.

Ye Chen held the magic sword of Apocalypse tightly, his eyes coagulated, and immediately cut out with a sword.

Zheng!

The edge of the Apocalypse sword flashed, and a small part of the dark iron chain on the tablet of the Lord of heaven was cut off.

The dark iron chain was cut off, and the blockade on the Tianjun Fengshen monument was greatly weakened. Many dark fog retreated, and the characters on the monument could be clearly seen.

Half of Ye Chen's name can also be seen clearly, next to Ren tiannv's name.

Now, as the seal weakens, he can engrave the other half of his name.

However, because his name is next to tiannv, there is no blank space in the middle.

If you want to engrave your name completely, you can only erase the name of tiannv first.

"If I erase the name of the heavenly daughter, she will probably be killed if she fights with her predecessor Ren."

The goddess of heaven got the rock god bone. Normally speaking, even if she was defeated, she would not be killed.

However, if ye Chen erases her name, causing her to decline in luck, it is likely to cause unexpected disasters.

"God, it seems that someone is coming."

At this time, Yu Huangye said in horror.

With the Apocalypse demon sword falling into Ye Chen's hands, the underground palace was also shaking everywhere, alarming the outside world.

The atmosphere outside was violent, and the dark atmosphere was rolling, and bursts of footsteps and shouts came.

The strong man of the Ming Wu clan is about to be killed.

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and had no time to think more. He stretched out his fingers and engraved his name completely on the tablet of the emperor of heaven.

Instead of erasing the name of the goddess, he engraved his name directly on the name of the goddess.

Two names, so superimposed, disordered, mixed.

At the moment when the names overlapped, ye Chen felt his heart hurt violently.

In the dark, he felt that his destiny was completely intertwined with the destiny of the goddess, just like these two overlapping names.

Previously, ye Chen seemed to understand many hardships and confused places in the Daoist book of the mortal world.

Boom!

On the tablet of the emperor of heaven, a bright divine light burst out, and Ruixia bloomed.

In the dark, a great blessing, the truth power of great fortune poured into Ye Chen.

He finally engraved his name, and the benefits he received were also very huge, and his aura soared.

From the nine layers of heaven in the hundred flail realm to the hundred steps of heaven Xuan realm, ye Chen has taken another ten steps, and has already taken sixty steps!

Under the blessing of the tablet of God sealing by the emperor of heaven, ye Chen degenerated enormously, as if he were enlightened.

His martial arts, swordsmanship, magical powers, and martial arts are brave and diligent.

The nine swords that cut the sky are also completely integrated.

The first sword is a thousand miles of snow, the second sword is listening to thunder in winter and rain, the third sword is cold and spring grain in ear, the fourth sword is summer Longque, the fifth sword is singing in autumn, the sixth sword is a king, the seventh sword is good for the world, and the eighth sword kills the heart without trace.

The profound meaning of these eight swords passed before ye Chen's eyes, and then merged and evolved into the last sword, Feng dance nine days!

Ye Chen seemed to hear the chirping of the Phoenix and the rosefinch. The sword Qi rushed into the sky, and the Phoenix danced for nine days. That was the strongest weather of cutting the sky and nine swords.

Boom!

The vault of the underground palace is broken.

Powerful breath came down.

Ye Chen regained consciousness and hurriedly put away the tablet of the heavenly king.

Some of the dark prohibition chains on the Tianjun Fengshen stele have not been cut off, but ye Chen has received great benefits now.

He just wants to leave this underground palace and go back to find a way to break the final prohibition.

However, it is not so simple to want to leave now.

I saw many strong men of the Ming Wu clan, murderous, have come to the underground palace.

The first one is the dark high priest, Ren Litian!

The majestic dark evil spirit erupted from Ren Litian, causing the surrounding space and time to collapse inch by inch.

Chapter 8536

The earth vein breath of the whole Ming Wu clan resonates with him.

"God, what should I do?"

Yuhuangye was frightened and shrank behind Ye Chen.

"Don't panic."

Ye Chen's face was calm, and he gently waved his hand to comfort him.

"Lord of reincarnation, I didn't expect you to be so bold and dare to break into my territory!"

Renli Tianmu stared at Ye Chen, and saw the Apocalypse magic sword in Ye Chen's hand, suddenly showing a trace of anger:

"Put down the apocalyptic sword, you are not qualified to defile this sword!"

Ye Chen laughed for a moment, looked around, saw no respect for the king, and said, "what about faceless people?"

Ren Litian snorted and said, "the patriarch is in seclusion. You don't need his hand. You will die today. Put down the apocalyptic sword, and I'll leave you a whole corpse!"

Ren Li Tian's cultivation, in the middle of immeasurable territory, if outside, he is not ye Chen's enemy.

But this is the Ming Wu palace. He takes advantage of the earth's energy and is confident that he is absolutely sure that he can suppress Ye Chen.

"Well, if you want a sword, I'll give it to you!"

Ye Chen showed a ferocious grin at the corner of his mouth, suddenly grasped the Apocalypse magic sword, stepped and waved his sword to kill Ren Li Tian.

"Cut the sky nine swords, the holy king!"

The fierce sword momentum, like the holy king in heaven and the overlord in the world, is fierce and unparalleled.

Ye Chen received the blessing of the God tablet of the emperor of heaven, and his Kendo was greatly refined. The nine swords of cutting the sky were also well understood, which was the basis for him to dare to fight Ren Li Tian.

At present, King wuxiangzun is in seclusion, which should be to solve the problem of martial arts restrictions.

As long as ye Chen is fast enough, he can completely kill Ren Litian, and then take the apocalyptic magic sword and retreat.

Ren Litian and many other strong men around him were shocked to see ye Chen's violent sword posture.

"Your boy, why is the sword so fierce?"

Ren Li Tian's old face trembled, and he found that the earth vein breath of Ming Wugong could not limit Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's nine swords of cutting the sky are too fierce, and even the laws of heaven and earth can't be restrained. It's simply invincible.

"Open Heaven Sword formula!"

In the crisis, Ren Litian also waved a sword, such as opening up the world and fighting Ye Chen.

This is the unique sword technique of the Ming Wu clan, which is inherited from the God of death sect. It was created by the supreme god of the enlightenment, and embodies the Supreme God's fantasy of opening up the world and dominating the world.

Ren Li Tian's cultivation reached the middle stage of immeasurable territory. This sword is also as powerful as breaking the sky. The blade breaks through layers of time and space, and the momentum is extremely fierce.

However, ye Chen's sword is more fierce.

The sword potential of the Saint King bully was blasted in the past. With only one sword, ye Chen easily defeated Ren Litian's sword potential, and even broke the latter's weapon.

"Puff!"

Ren Litian only felt a violent force like a overlord, and he vomited blood on the spot, his chest collapsed, and his body flew upside down like a shell.

One move, just one move.

He was defeated by Ye Chen.

This is still the case when he has the blessing of the earth.

"God is mighty!"

Yu Huangye shouted in surprise, and his face was full of fanatical worship.

He never thought that ye Chen was so invincible that he defeated Ren Litian with one sword.

Ye Chen's eyes flashed slightly, and his heart was also happy.

It seems that his transformation and breakthrough when his name is engraved on the tablet of the God of the heavenly monarch is simply as huge as heaven.

If it is before entering the underground palace, he is completely not sure to compete with Ren Litian. After all, the other side has too much territory advantage.

But now, ye Chen has received great blessing and great fortune, breaking through the limitations of heaven and earth and killing invincible.

"Kill him!"

Ren Litian was so angry that he twisted his face and drank violently.

There were thousands of strong people in the dark race, and their eyes were full of murders.

They are the core elite and the most powerful existence of the Ming Wu clan.

Ye Chen's swordsmanship was so terrible in front of him that all the strong men dared not neglect it. They immediately formed an array and prayed together.

Hum!



As the voice of prayer fell, a trace of dark and mysterious breath blessed them.

On the high sky, a throne appeared.

That throne, made entirely of thorns, is the symbol of the supremacy of the death order, the thorny throne!

The thorny throne appears and brings endless blessings.

Thousands of strong men of Ming Wu clan on the court, their auras exploded, their muscles burst, and their eyes turned red. At this moment, everyone seemed to become a killing machine.

Whew!

At the next moment, all the strong men of the Ming Wu clan rushed fiercely towards Ye Chen from all directions.

The violent dark breath, with the sharp killing of thorns, was like a dark cage, but in a moment, ye Chen was completely submerged.

"God!"

When Yu Huangye saw this scene, he was only scared to death.

Hiss!

But suddenly, a golden sword gas shot out of the dark cage, with the flesh and blood of more than a dozen strong men of the Ming Wu clan, rushing into the sky.

Hiss hiss!

Then, thousands of golden sword Qi broke and killed madly.

The strong men of the Ming Wu clan, who had just suppressed Ye Chen, were pierced by thousands of golden swords, and their blood spattered into the sky.

Boom!

Ye Chen's figure burst out of it, and his sword Qi stirred, and the golden light burst.

"Cut the sky nine swords, and the Phoenix dances nine days!"

Ye Chen's eyes are like a bright golden country. The golden sword Qi blooms and turns into a Phoenix, soaring for nine days and sweeping everything.

At this moment, the extreme sword momentum of the nine swords of chopping heaven completely broke out.

The Phoenix danced nine days and soared in the sky.

The golden sword is like a meteor flying backwards, killing everything and tearing everything apart.

The weather of thorny throne suspended in the sky was torn by Ye Chen's sword Qi in just a moment.

Chapter 8537

The sky curtain over the Ming Wu palace was also completely torn up, revealing gray cuts, like the wounds of a giant god, showing a ferocious atmosphere.

In the Ming Wu palace, countless people of the Ming Wu clan were stunned by the golden sword gas shooting all over the sky and the brilliant picture of the phoenix flying.

The nine sword cutting the sky is the strongest sword technique evolved from the law of reincarnation. It is extremely fierce.

At this moment, ye Chen showed the strongest sword of the nine sword chopping the sky, and Feng danced nine days!

The whole Ming Wu territory, dark palaces, were penetrated by the golden sword gas, turned into ruins, smoke billowed, and I don't know how many Ming Wu people were killed, and the scene was in a mess.

In the underground palace, Ren Litian stared at Ye Chen suspended in the air, and was also stunned.

"Feng dance nine days?"

"This... This is the strongest sword of reincarnation."

"How possible!"

He never thought that ye Chen could use this extreme sword.

This is the strongest sword technique of reincarnation in the legend. According to the law of the real world, it is difficult to support the exertion of this sword.

But ye Chen, under the blessing of the tablet of the heavenly king, directly broke out this strongest sword.

Ye Chen looked at the huge destruction caused by Fengwu Jiutian, and his heart was also a burst of excitement and joy.

He killed all the thousand strong people at the core of the Ming Wu palace.

And in the Ming Wu clan, death and injury are also significant.

The population of the Ming Wu clan is as many as millions. Ye Chen's sword Qi crashed into the sky, destroying the palace buildings, at least killing some of them.

This is a big attack to wipe out the darkness. Ye Chen feels that his luck seems to be growing.

However, after excitement, ye Chen soon calmed down.

Such a big noise will certainly attract the attention of the king of disgrace.

Once king wuxiangzun leaves the pass, it will be troublesome.

Although Ye Chen is now powerful and invincible, there is still a huge gap compared with Wu Xiang Zunwang.

After all, the king without respect, but the strong who came down from no time and space, is incredibly powerful.

"Apprentice, go!"

Ye Chen shouted at Yu Huangye, grabbed him with his big hand across the air, and flew out with him.

Ye Chen said that as long as he can successfully get the Apocalypse demon sword, he can take Yu Huangye as an apprentice.

Now, he has fulfilled his promise.

Hearing this "Apprentice", Yu Huangye was extremely surprised. He just felt that even if he died here, it was worth it, and shouted, "yes, master!"

Ye Chen was about to take him away, but in the underground palace, Ren Litian roared angrily:

"Boy, you don't want to run!"

Ren Litian dragged his injured body to the sky to stop Ye Chen.

"Death!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold, and he wanted to kill Ren Litian with a sword.

"100000 holy offerings, demon death array, I suppressed it!"

Ren Litian suddenly opened his arms and drank loudly, and his flesh and blood burned violently.

At this moment, he actually burned all his life and flesh, turning into the purest breath of death.

On the ground, a scream came from all over the Ming Wu territory.

A full 100000 people were sacrificed in an instant, and their bodies were violently deflated, which turned into the most primitive death.

The breath of death gathered in the sky. In an instant, it turned into a huge magic array, which fell from the sky and covered Ye Chen's cage.

"No!"

Ye Chen's face changed. The magic array was actually a special demon death array. It was driven by death and had great power.

The price of casting this demon death array is to burn the life and flesh of the array maker, and erode the enemy with the spirit of demon death, which is an array of dying together.

Now, Ren Litian's flesh and blood have burned out and died.

He would rather die together than let Ye Chen leave.

Even, in order to ensure the power of the demon death array, he sacrificed 100000 people.

The whole array was filled with violent demon death, constantly eroding the flesh and blood of Ye Chen and Yu Huangye.

Ye Chen gritted her teeth, and immediately showed off the fairy Koi copy to protect herself and yuhuangye from erosion.

His cultivation is strong, and there is a tablet blessing of the emperor of heaven. Even if 100000 people are sacrificed behind this demon death formation, it will not hurt him.

However, under the suppression of layers of dark demons, ye Chen was also trapped and unable to move.

Many people of the Ming Wu clan were shocked and stared at Ye Chen who was trapped in the sky.

At this time, if millions of their clansmen join hands to attack Ye Chen, ye Chen cannot escape.

However, ye Chen just Feng danced for nine days, which shocked everyone. Unexpectedly, no one dared to fight.

"Go and report to the patriarch!"

"No, the patriarch is breaking through the martial arts restrictions in seclusion. Don't disturb him."

"Let's kill the Lord of reincarnation!"

"Yes, together, kill him!"

Many Ming Wu people became agitated and wanted to kill Ye Chen, but no one dared to do it first.

Because everyone knows that although Ye Chen is trapped, he has not lost his combat effectiveness.

If you start first, you must be killed by him.

Ye Chen felt the commotion outside and knew that he was in great danger. The fairy Koi copied and even the holy book was released. It was useless to break through the blockade of the demon death array.

The reason why death formation is called death formation is that there is no way to crack it.

Ye Chen forced the impact, but aggravated the erosion of the demon's deadness, making his breathing a little sluggish.

"Hey hey, tomb owner, you're trapped here. When the faceless man leaves the customs, you're dead."

A cold laughter came from the reincarnation cemetery.

The tombstone vibrated, and the shadow of the eternal night demon finally appeared.

"Elder, do you want to help me?"

Ye Chen raised his eyebrows and asked when he saw the immortal demon appear.

"I said, I won't help you unless you can destroy the tombstone of the holy light fairy emperor."

Eternal night demon God way.

"Forget it."

Ye Chen knew he would say so, so he didn't hold any hope. He paid attention to the demon death array again, thinking about the method of breakthrough.

Seeing that ye Chen was still so determined, the demon God of Yongye clenched his teeth and said, "tomb owner, I can teach you a sword technique, which is my own creation, called Youye Jue divine sword formula."

"As long as you practice my sword technique, you can turn into darkness."

"It's useless for you to break through this demon death formation by force. It's impossible. Only by incarnating into darkness and becoming a part of darkness can you get out of trouble."

Ye Chen said, "are you willing to help me again?"

The demon God of the eternal night laughed and said, "tomb owner, I told you in advance that my secret sword formula of the dark night will condense the heart of the dark road after cultivation."

"When the heart of the dark road begins to condense, you will hate light very much."

"At that time, you can't help destroying the tombstone of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor yourself without my opening your mouth, hehe..."

Chapter 8538



"Of course, after you have passed this dark period, you will know the truth that light and dark are interlinked and Yin and Yang blend, and your Tao and heart will also make great progress."

In fact, the eternal night demon God doesn't hate light. On the contrary, his dark Taoist method is extremely exquisite, and his practice to the extreme can run through light and achieve the great realm of the integration of yin and Yang.

Light and dark are homologous.

He doesn't hate the light, but the holy light fairy emperor.

In those days, if it were not for the obstruction of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor, he would have stepped into wuwuwuspacetime and entered the death cult to seek Tao.

"You are aboveboard."

Ye chendao.

The evil spirit of the eternal night made it very clear about the disadvantages of the secret of the dark night Jue divine sword.

When you first practice this sword technique, you will hate light very much.

Only by going through this dark period can we reach the realm of Yin-Yang integration.

In this dark period, ye Chen is likely to take the initiative to destroy the tombstone of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor!

"Tomb owner, do you want to learn?"

Yongye demon God laughed and forced Ye Chen to destroy the monument, which was impossible.

The only hope is to let Ye Chen condense the heart of the dark road and destroy it by himself.

"Learn, why not learn?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned, and he had absolute confidence in his resilience.

He believes that he will not be confused. Even if he condenses the heart of the dark Tao, he will not do anything contrary to his original heart.

If you can really get out after practicing that secret sword formula, it would be great.

"Very good, I will teach you the secret of youyejue divine sword."

Yongye demon God also knew that the situation was urgent. Without saying a word, he bent his fingers and flicked a black streamer into Ye Chen's mind.

Ye Chen's mind boomed, and suddenly a mysterious sword formula came into his mind.

This sword formula can be described as the painstaking work of the eternal night demon God, which combines the subtle mysteries of the eternal night demon heaven, the night mother secret method, and all kinds of heaven magic methods, removing the weeds and preserving the turnip, and then integrating their own Taoist perception.

Although it is a sword formula with dark attribute, it is pure like night without any pollution.

Ye Chen's talent is superb. In just a moment, he will fully understand the magic method of this secret night Jue divine sword formula.

He engraved the secret of the dark night Jue divine sword on his xuanbei and Yinbei of reincarnation.

The dark stele has a very dark breath. The dark stele carries the secret of the dark night Jue divine sword, which can ensure that ye Chen's spirit is not affected.

Sure enough, after ye Chen understood the secret of youyejue divine sword, there was an extra dark impulse in Daoxin, but fortunately, there was a dark tablet guarding, and this dark impulse was easily pressed down by Ye Chen.

Ye Chen opened his eyes, and the pupil of his eyes was shining with the light of eternal night.

He has practiced the secret of the sword in the dark night, but he has not fallen into the dark period, nor has he the impulse to hate the light, which is the protection of the dark monument behind him.

"Tomb owner, your talent is really outrageous, so learn it?"

The night demon God saw the light in Ye Chen's eyes and knew that ye Chen had understood success.

His heart twitched. His talent was limited. No matter how hard he worked, he could not break through the barrier of reality.

Now he feels the horror of Ye Chen's talent, and he can only shock and praise.

The gift of reincarnation is indeed an existence that transcends the heavens.

"Well."

Ye Chen nodded.

The demon God of the eternal night sighed and accepted the reality.

After all these years, in fact, he is also open to it.

The gap between people is bigger than that between people and dogs.

If you work hard, what do you need genius for?

Some people are destined to be geniuses and stars that shine in the universe.

For example, ye Chen.

No matter how complicated the magic method is, ye Chen can learn it as long as he takes a look.

If he can't even learn the magic, no one can learn it in the whole real world.

"Tomb owner, your heart of Tao also breeds a dark impulse."

"Don't suppress yourself. If you want to destroy the tombstone of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor, just destroy it. I think no one will blame you."

The night demon God smiled and whispered.

"Sorry, sir, I may disappoint you."

"My Tao mind, like heaven and earth mountains, will not be affected by anything."

Ye Chen straightened up, holding the Apocalypse sword obliquely in his hand, his eyes were concise, calm as a mountain, and he didn't look shaken by the darkness at all.

The demon God of the eternal night was stunned when he saw this scene.

Ye Chen paid no attention to him and looked out.

At this time, the people of Ming Wu clan seemed to have finally made up their minds.

Thousands of Ming Wu people flew into the sky and surrounded Ye Chen.

They drew out their weapons and were ready to attack Ye Chen who was trapped in the demon death formation.

But when things came to an end, no one dared to do it again.

It can only be said that the threat brought by Ye CHENFENG's dancing for nine days is too great, and everyone is shivering.

"Since you dare not do it, I'll come!"

Ye Chen pulled Yu Huangye and ran the secret formula of youyejue divine sword. His body flashed and immediately turned into a dark sword.

The demon death array can no longer bind Ye Chen.

Because ye Chen at this moment has turned into a part of darkness!

You yejue divine sword formula, the effect is very good.

Ye Chen turned into dark sword Qi in just a moment, and flew out against the airflow track of the demon death array.

The demon death array lost the target of the trap and exploded in an instant.

Ye Chen and Yu Huangye also emerged from the blast.

"Come out, the boy escaped!"

Millions of minwu people in the audience, who saw Ye Chen emerge from the trap, shouted in horror, as if they saw the arrival of the end of the world.

"The night is absolute, and the sky is covered forever!"

Chapter 8539

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and with a wave of his big hand, thousands of dark night sword Qi suddenly appeared, blocking out the sky and the sun. The dark sword Qi exploded, rolling down and falling violently.

Hiss hiss!

Thousands of Ming Wu people suspended in the air were first killed by the sword Qi of the dark night. Almost in the blink of an eye, they were torn into a rain of blood.

The sword gas suddenly fell to the ground, and the whole Ming Wu territory was leveled, and all palace buildings were destroyed. The place that had just been destroyed by the sword gas of Fengwu Jiutian was now destroyed into ashes again.

Hundreds of thousands of lives were slaughtered by Ye Chen in an instant.

The earth veins of the Ming Wu clan have been cut off.

The dark atmosphere shrouded in this dark world suddenly dissolved a lot.

The eternal night demon God looked at Ye Chen's so terrible sword killing, which was also shocking and stunned.

Ye Chen, after thoroughly understanding the nine swords of chopping the sky and practicing Feng dance for nine days, his swordsmanship attainments have advanced by leaps and bounds. The secret of youyejue divine sword is in his hand, which naturally erupts into the most extreme ferocity, cutting everything horizontally and killing invincible.

All the Ming Wu people below looked at Ye Chen's figure in horror. No one dared to go up and fight, and everyone retreated and trembled.

Ye Chen at this moment is simply the murderous God of the night.

"Go!"

Ye Chen held the Apocalypse demon sword in his hand, but he didn't mean to love war. He was always afraid of honoring the king without respect. At present, he took Yu Huangye and wanted to leave.

Boom!

But at this time, the whole world of the Ming Wu clan was violently shaken.

The dark smell that had just faded out surged again. The rolling demon gas raged like a flood, sweeping the sky and the world, and the world became dark.

In the dark world, the statue in the middle of the territory of the Ming Wu nationality, the statue of the supreme apocalypse, emits glittering and translucent light.

Ye Chen's sword Qi just destroyed everything, but failed to destroy the statue.

This statue seems to be protected by a mysterious force.

At this moment, on the statue, I do not know when, a figure appeared.

That is a faceless man, his breath is as high as the sun and moon, as big as heaven and earth, his robes are dancing, and he is overbearing. He is a faceless king!

"The patriarch is out!"

"Welcome the patriarch!"

"Ask the family to grow up, show divine power, and kill reincarnation!"

The people of Ming Wu clan, seeing the figure of Wu Xiang Zunwang, seemed to see the Savior, and knelt down and shouted.

"Damn, finally..."

Ye Chen saw the appearance of Wu Xiang Zunwang, and his face became very ugly.

Wu Xiangzun's breath was much stronger than what ye Chen saw last time. It was obvious that the martial arts restrictions had been broken through.

Now the Wuxiang respected king, his cultivation strength has been infinitely close to the Immortal Emperor, and whether there is the blessing of the power of time and space behind it, it is simply invincible in the world.

Ye Chen's breathing was a little sluggish, thinking that it was definitely difficult for him to fight the king of disgrace, unless he asked Ren extraordinary to do it.



"Wings of freedom, open!"

In danger, ye Chen directly unfolded the wings of freedom, and Xiaoqing turned into his wings. The blue wings crashed and flew away with the wind.

"Under my nose, do you still want to run?"

King wuxiangzun made a cold voice with a trace of resentment.

He didn't resent Ye Chen for killing his people. Anyway, he didn't care.

He is angry that ye Chen interrupts his retreat!

If you let him shut up for a period of time, his martial arts may be able to lift all restrictions and dominate the world invincible.

But now, his cultivation strength is only infinitely close to the Immortal Emperor.

Although this strength is also extremely terrifying, it is not enough to dominate the starry sky in this world.

"The sword opens chaos and breaks the sky!"

Wu Xiangzun's finger pulled, cut through the void, burst out a startling sword, and in the blink of an eye, killed Ye Chen behind.

This is the inherited sword technique of the God of death sect, which was created by the supreme god of apocalypse, and reposes the wild hope of the supreme god of apocalypse to create the world.

When a sword comes out, chaos opens, heaven and earth break, the universe collapses, and the sword power is extremely fierce.

Ye Chen's hair suddenly stood up, and he felt that the sword of Wu Xiang respecting the king was fierce enough to kill him.

"Brother Ye Chen, be careful!"

Xiaoqing was also frightened and shouted.

"The way of wind, flash!"

Ye Chen quickly flapped the wings of freedom, and the wind god Taoist method operated. With a very fast speed, he took the feather emperor wild and avoided the sword of the king, but he was in a cold sweat and looked a little embarrassed.

Yu Huangye was pale, and his body trembled under the pressure of the king.

"Hehe, how many swords can you avoid me?"

Wu Xiang respected the king with a grim smile. He waved and cut out another sword, which was as powerful as the sky.

Ye Chen is embarrassed to avoid again, and the situation is extremely dangerous.

"Brother Ye Chen, this guy bullies the small with big ones. We can't fight. It's better to call elder Ren extraordinary to help."

Xiaoqing saw that the situation was critical and took the road.

Ye Chen's heart moved. If he asked Ren Feifan to come over, it was really possible to solve the problem of no respect for the king.

However, Ren Feifan is in seclusion and preparing for the decisive battle with tiannv. He calls on Ren Feifan. In case he disrupts the layout of the latter, it will be troublesome.

"No, don't disturb Mr. Ren. I haven't lost yet."

Ye Chen's eyes were cold, and the emperor's holy knife was suddenly offered in his hand, and the reincarnation blood in his body was also violently boiling.

"Dragon life star, open!"

"Emperor's holy knife, out!"

Ye Chen shouted violently, the dragon's life star opened directly, and the blood dragon roared, rushing out from behind him, and the rolling reincarnation power burst.

A clang.

Chapter 8540

With the blessing of the Dragon life star, the emperor's holy knife in Ye Chen's hand was also completely pulled out.

As soon as this knife came out, the golden light of the knife shone on the heaven and earth, and its magnificent momentum like the universe shocked everyone.

"What!"

"Master's knife, you boy, can you pull it out!"

King wuxiangzun saw this scene and screamed on the spot, unable to maintain emotional stability.

The emperor's holy knife was forged by the supreme god of his sect.

The supreme Apocalypse once said that whoever can completely pull out the emperor's holy knife is qualified to inherit his mantle and take charge of the Taoist tradition of the death cult.

Now, ye Chen actually pulled out the blade completely, and Wu Xiang respected the king, who was furious.

Ye Chen is now the enemy of the death cult. Should he inherit the mantle of the supreme apocalypse?

That's a joke!

"Trespasser, this knife does not belong to you!"

In anger, Wu Xiangzun's body rushed out, and with thousands of Kaitian sword Qi, he cut Ye Chen straight.

In his eyes, ye Chen is naturally not the future leader of the death cult, but a tyrant who forcibly occupies the emperor's holy knife!

Shua.

Ye Chen saw that the king Wuxiang was killed, the dragon's life star was burning to the extreme, the blood dragon was covered on the blade, and the whole emperor's holy knife was full of dragon Qi roaring, dragon roaring, brilliant and invincible. With one knife, he blocked the sword cutting of the king Wuxiang.

The feather emperor field on one side, the eternal night demon God in the reincarnation cemetery, and millions of Ming Wu people below were stunned.

Ye Chen, unexpectedly blocked the killing of Wu Xiangzun, which is simply incredible.

You know, ye Chen's cultivation is only nine layers of heaven in the hundred yoke realm.

And Wu Xiang respected the king. At the moment, his cultivation strength was infinitely close to the Immortal Emperor.

Under such a huge realm gap, ye Chen can fight against immortality, which is simply invincible.

Wu Xiangzun's body shook, which was also shocking.

"Is this the power of reincarnation?"

He murmured to himself, shocked by the strength of Ye Chen's blood.

"Brother Ye Chen, you will die like this. I'll ask elder Ren extraordinary to come down and help you!"

Xiaoqing is about to cry. She is Ye Chen's wing. She knows more than anyone about the changes of Ye Chen's blood and aura.

Ye Chen opened the Dragon life star and pulled out the emperor's holy knife. He used these two most ultimate cards. It is indeed extremely domineering and powerful, but the burden on the body is also extremely huge.

Xiaoqing can feel that the aura in Ye Chen's blood is constantly being consumed.

Once the aura is exhausted, ye Chen is likely to dry up and die.

At the critical moment, Xiaoqing couldn't care so much. She directly spread her ideas and called:

"Elder Ren extraordinary, brother Ye Chen is in danger. Please come!"

"Xiaoqing!"

Ye Chen felt Xiaoqing's call, and her face changed from time to time.

He didn't want to bother Ren extraordinary.

Hiss!

At this time, Wu Xiangzun king sent out his sword to kill again.

Ye Chen had no choice but to fight.

The two fought fiercely, cutting and killing with swords, which made the sky dark.

.....

At the same time, the other side.

Between the stars and the moon.

In a hidden gully, there was a handsome young man sitting around, surrounded by aura, with a round of sun above his head, blooming with bright golden awns.

He is Ren Feifan.

The sun above is the Golden Wheel of the emperor of heaven.

He is in seclusion, preparing for the decisive battle with tiannv.

Xiao Qing's call reached Ren Feifang's ears.

He opened his eyes, calm as water, pinched his fingers and figured out everything.

In that calm eyes, a trace of killing immediately passed.

"Faceless man, my man, how dare you move?"

Ren Feifan wants to set out immediately to save Ye Chen.

But then I thought, "although I can kill faceless people, the consumption must be heavy."

"I'm about to fight with tiannv. If something happens, it's bad."

He already knew that it was no small matter that the goddess of heaven got the rock god bone and broke through the transformation.

Now the strength gap between him and tiannv is very small.

Using the Golden Wheel of the emperor of heaven, he is confident that he can defeat the goddess of heaven.

But the premise is that their own state is at its peak and there is no accident.

If something goes wrong, the ending is hard to say.

Turning his eyes, Ren Feifan has made a decision, flying from the mountains and valleys, and his breath is as bright as the sun, brilliant and vast.

In the star moon realm, many disciples of the star moon sect and believers of the reincarnation Temple bowed down to greet Ren Feifan when they saw him leaving the pass and shouted in unison:

"Welcome the sect elder out!"

At the beginning, ye Chen killed the emperor and released heaven in the hell world, took charge of the iron throne, and successfully chopped hundreds of flails. He renamed the hell world as the reincarnation heaven world, established the reincarnation Heaven Temple, and canonized the emperor of heaven.

Ren Feifan and his grandfather Ye Yishen are the sect elders of the reincarnation temple.

Ye evil god also saw Ren Feifan's figure and shouted, "brother Ren, are you going to kill the heavenly daughter?"

Ren Feifan said, "no, it's not the appointed day yet. I'll go out and solve something. Old ye, you and Wu Yao are in charge of the house. Be careful of the sneak attack of wanxu and Jianmen."

Ye Xie said, "don't worry, I know."

Ren Feifan nodded and left in the air.

He didn't immediately come to the Ming Wu area, but broke through the air to the border of the ice Phoenix world, which is the territory of Ren tiannv's wish deity.

Many strong guardians in the ice Phoenix world were frightened when they saw Ren Feifan coming.

"Ren Feifan, what are you doing here?"

"Do you want to fight with the lady of heaven?"



"If you fight here, you will lose!"

Many strong guardians looked at Ren Feifan with great fear. Although his words were tough, everyone's tone trembled, fearing that Ren Feifan would really make a move.