

Physician 8651

Chapter 8651

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire laughed and said, "well, elder martial brother, you are really happy."

After the agreement, the moral God stretched out his hand to tear open the void and opened a channel, saying, "younger martial brother, it's not too late, let's go and enter the world of fire immediately."

At present, the moral deity takes the lead, taking Duobao Tianjun and Chongyang immortal as the first to step into the channel.

Fenghuo lingzu was calm and walked in.

"Let's go too."

Ye Chen takes Xuan Hanyu and Wu Yao and goes in together.

"Hey, kid, wait for me."

The second demon girl smiled, ran up and grabbed Ye Chen's hand, forcibly squeezed Wu Yao out next to Ye Chen, and followed Ye Chen.

Chi Feixue and fan Xingyan followed her again.

"Brother Ye Chen..."

Wu Yao was pushed away, looking very wronged.

"What are you fighting for with a little sister?"

Ye Chen was very helpless, gave the second demon girl a white eye, and pulled Wu Yao back.

Along the space passage, the group soon came to the world of fire.

The fire is under the God of fire, guarded by the wife of the moral God and the mother of the second demon girl, the moon soul fairy.

This is a magnificent temple. In the center of the temple is a huge white bone torch.

The white bone torch is burning with a raging fire, which is the legendary fire.

The moon soul fairy had received the news early and knew that someone would come today and stood by the torch.

"Mother!"

The second demon girl saw the moon soul fairy, and with a burst of joy, she rushed up and hugged the moon soul fairy.

The moon soul fairy didn't wear and tear at all. She looked like a young girl with pure skin. Compared with the charming and plump second witch, she even looked younger.

When they stand together, they are like sisters, and she is their sister.

"Demon girl, are you tired outside?"

The moon soul fairy smiled and stroked the second witch's cheek.

"Mom, I'm not tired, I'm fine."

The second demon girl took the moon soul fairy's hand and said with a smile.

The moon soul fairy saw Ye Chen again, and her expression was quite complicated.

Then, she pulled the second demon girl and retreated to one side.

From beginning to end, her eyes never looked at the moral God.

The moral God doesn't mind. Anyway, he hasn't touched a finger of the moon soul fairy since ancient times.

He has no worldly mind, and everything he does is for the continuation of the fire.

Including the breeding of the second demon girl, in fact, it is also to cultivate heirs.

"Younger martial brother, it's up to you to clean up the fire."

The moral God looked at the fire, and there was a trace of filthy sin in the burning fire.

He knew that it was mainly his own spiritual will, which had eroded the purity of the fire.

He did not shy away from this, and he was also trying to solve it.

The solution is to rely on the great tomb sword of the spirit ancestor of beacon fire!

Feng Huo lingzu nodded and motioned to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen swallowed his saliva, and his heart was also a little excited and looking forward to it.

With a wave of the hand of the moral God, an aura covered the fire, and vaguely, some restrictions on the fire were lifted.

Now Ye Chen can enter the core world of fire.

Ye Chen stared at the fire, and also looked at the torch container made of white bone casting.

It was a container made of the bones of Su Nishang, the God of fire.

When Ye Chen used to look at this container, his eyes couldn't bear the sting, and he was in danger of being contaminated at any time.

But now, he can look straight at it easily.

His cultivation strength is much stronger than when he participated in the Taishang merit war in the past.

If it weren't for the curse of the perfect saint, he might even have stepped into the realm of heaven!

"Elder, I'm bound by the law of cause and effect, please!"

Ye Chen looked solemn and bowed his hand to the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire.

Then he took a deep breath, and without hesitation, jumped into the torch.

Boom!

As soon as ye Chen entered the torch, he was immediately surrounded by countless terrible flames.

He felt that wisps of extremely blazing flames were constantly burning his body and mind.

That is the core energy of the fire, extremely terrible.

Under the distortion of countless flames, even in the void, a world of fire has been opened up.

The world of fire is like a purgatory of fire, roaring fire everywhere, surging magma, suffocating.

"Is this the core energy of the fire?"

What a terrible temperature! "

Ye Chen secretly praised that if he had been in the past, he might have been directly burned to ashes by the high temperature.

Fortunately, now he is very strong, even the temperature of the core of the fire can't hurt him.

Ye Chen took a deep breath and ran the Mingyu Heart Sutra that the moon soul fairy had taught him. His heart was like glass Mingyu, not stained with fine dust.

Under the operation of Mingyu Heart Sutra, a layer of jade like energy breath formed on Ye Chen's skin, blocking the high temperature of the core of the fire.

"The fire of Daoling, Yan xuan'er, devour it!"

Feeling the crazy rushing flame energy around, ye Chen also did not hesitate at all, directly released the fire of the Taoist spirit, and began to devour madly.

"Childe, the flame breath here is simply terrible, and very pure, enough for me to grow and change!"

The figure of Yan xuan'er, the fire spirit, manifested, felt the energy of the surrounding fire, and was also excited and greedily absorbed.

These kindling energy can be said to be the purest existence between heaven and earth, with extremely abundant energy.

Although the will of the moral God polluted the fire, it did not pollute the internal core.

Therefore, what ye Chen currently absorbs is pure energy that has not been polluted.

Under the continuous absorption of fire spirit Yan xuan'er, wisps of pure flames converged on her body.

Her body is also growing and changing.

In the twinkling of an eye, she actually changed from a childish appearance to a flaming and beautiful woman. Her breath was much more mature and mellow than before, and her figure became extraordinarily full.

"Childe, I have made a breakthrough!"

Yan Xuaner was pleasantly surprised. Excited, she rushed to Ye Chen and hugged him with great excitement.

Ye Chen felt that the fire of Daoling in his body had also expanded a lot, becoming more powerful and invincible.

However, his cultivation is still the peak of the nine layers of the Baijia realm, and there is no sign of breakthrough.

Somewhere, it seems that there are some shackles that are restricting him to break through.

With the expansion of the fire of the Taoist spirit, all the enhanced energy turned into an accumulation of origin and precipitated in Ye Chen's Dantian.

If ye Chen can make a breakthrough, this accumulation and precipitation can break out.

But if he can't break through, it's useless to accumulate more.

Outsiders have not seen the changes of Ye Chen and Yan Xuaner.

Because ye Chen at the moment has been completely surrounded by flames.

In the eyes of outsiders, ye Chen only has a flame outline, and they can't see anything else at all.

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"Brother Ye Chen won't be burned to ashes, will he?"

Wu Yao became worried and extremely nervous.

The smell of the kindling energy is too terrible. It keeps roaring and roaring, sending out a roar like a monster, which is shocking.

"Don't worry, your brother Ye Chen is not so easy to have an accident."

Xuan Hanyu smiled and touched Wu Yao's hair, saying.

Wu Yao felt a little at ease, but she was still nervous.

At this time, the spirit ancestor of beacon fire is also ready to fight.

He pulled out his long sword, and a terrible smell of burial gradually spread from his body and his sword.

Feeling this breath, everyone dared not approach him, as if they were afraid of being buried.

Even the moral God stepped back a few steps and looked at it with a dignified expression.

Buzz!

The sword body of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire sent out a buzzing vibration, and the sword gas tore through the void, as if there were one world after another.

That is the world, the world of absolute death. There are only tens of thousands of tombs, as if they can bury gods.

With the continuous brewing of the sword Qi, the face of the beacon fire lingzu also changed violently, sometimes pale, sometimes blood red.

His whole body was burning with blood, and the veins on his forehead and arms were as sudden as Python dragons, which was very terrible.

"I bury heaven and earth with my sword!"

"Big tomb sword, kill blood and kill the sky, go!"

Suddenly, the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire waved his sword and cut out.

With a sword spirit, he cut fiercely at the fire seed.

This sword, which can't be described in words, is so terrible that it's unimaginable.

With a sword cut out, the hearts of everyone in the audience felt crushed and pounded.

With the cutting out of this sword, the terrifying smell of burial exploded in the field, as if to bury and kill all the people in the field together.

This is the legendary sword of the great tomb, a genuine thirty-three God skill!

Such terrible sword Qi is enough to bury the Immortal Emperor!

The moral God's face was slightly heavy, waved his hand to release aura, and turned into a protective barrier to protect everyone inside, so as not to be damaged by the sword Qi of the tomb.

Hiss!

The magnificent tomb sword, with the momentum of cutting the sky and the earth, cut across the fire.

The intense temperature of the fire made the sword gas become red. Finally, it broke through the void and destroyed a large number of buildings in the temple before it disappeared in the void.

The temple was collapsing, but the fire was not touched at all.

Inside the fire, ye Chen also suddenly felt the sword Qi of the tomb cut through.

This big tomb sword is unparalleled in terror. If ye Chen really wants to kill him, it is difficult for him to resist.

However, ye Chen felt that the beacon fire lingzu was not trying to hurt him.

The sword Qi of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire was retracted and spread freely. This sword was cut on Ye Chen, which did not hurt Ye Chen at all, but to bury the curse shackles on him.

Click!

Instantly, ye Chen felt that the curse shackles branded on his body were directly stripped off and buried in the tomb.

The shackles of causality imposed by the perfect sage have finally been buried!

This great tomb divine sword is worthy of thirty-three divine arts. Even the law of cause and effect can be buried, which is simply terrifying.

"Puff!"

Ye Chen suddenly vomited blood.

When the shackles of the law of cause and effect were lifted, he was backfired, and his viscera suffered a burst of tearing pain.

"Childe, how are you?"

Yan Xuaner was worried when she saw Ye Chen injured.

"I'm fine. I can't die."

Ye Chen gritted his teeth. It seemed that the shackles of causality imposed by the perfect Saint had been perfectly integrated with his body.

Shackle was suddenly buried, and ye Chen also suffered a lot of damage.

If you want to ascend to the mysterious realm of heaven, you need to heal this wound first.

Injured, ye Chen could no longer bear the core high temperature inside the fire, and stumbled out.

"Brother Ye Chen!"

Wu Yao saw Ye Chen coming out, and his face was still pale. He immediately panicked and hurried to help Ye Chen.

"I'm fine."

Ye Chen took a deep breath, calmed down slightly, and looked up to the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire:

"Thank you, master."

"Your sword has buried the shackles for me, and I can impact the celestial realm!"

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire saw Ye Chen's pale face, but it shook slightly and said, "Lord of reincarnation, you seem to be injured, isn't it a big deal?"

Ye Chen gritted her teeth and wanted to say something, but the injury in her body hurt badly and she couldn't speak.

It seems that this backfire is much more severe than he imagined.

The moral God looked at Ye Chen and the fire, but his face was gloomy.

Because he found that ye Chen's shackles were lifted, but the filth in the fire still existed.

His spiritual will, which was not buried, remained stubbornly in the fire, and even continued to erode to the core.

Once the core of the fire is eroded, the fire will be extinguished.

"How is it possible? Do you really want me to give up the fire?"

The moral God had a twisted face and trembled slightly all over.

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire took out several pills and slightly resumed the consumption of the sword of the great tomb. He was aware of the expression of the moral God and smiled helplessly, saying, "elder martial brother, I said, your will has been beyond the Immortal Emperor. In this world, no one can bury your spirit."

"Why don't you choose an heir and take charge of the fire instead, and you can fly with peace of mind."

Listening to the Feng Huo lingzu's persuasion again, the moral God glanced at the murderer and angrily said, "no! No one can replace me! I am a unique existence!"

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Hearing this, ye Chen glanced at Feng Huo lingzu, xuanhanyu, Wu Yao and others.

If in the past, the moral God had no selfishness, ye Chen believed it.

But now, seeing his distorted posture, ye Chen knows that he is indeed selfish and wants to occupy the fire forever.

The second demon girl and the moon soul fairy are also silent.

"Moral God, you are not willing to fly, do you really want to watch the fire go out?"

At this time, the void vibrated, and there was a thundering sound, and a majestic sound sounded, shocking the whole audience.

I saw circles of perfect golden immortality, diffuse in the void, and pieces of daoshu runes emerged, with the perfect breath of supreme goodness.

A volume of perfect Tao books, breaking through the void.

A perfect man in a Taoist robe, standing on the Taoist book, with sharp eyes and a cold face, is the perfect saint.

Seeing the arrival of the perfect saint, everyone was shocked.

"Perfect sage, what are you doing?"

The moral God's face sank, and his eyes flashed the killing opportunity.

"Moral God, I'll pick you up. There is no time and space. You can see that your will has eroded the fire. You can't stay in this world anymore."

The perfect great sage said in a deep voice.

After a pause, he looked at the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire and ye Chen, and said, "the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire, how dare you bury even the chains of causality I put down?"

The spirit ancestor of beacon fire laughed and said, "I dare to bury, but what can you do?"?

Can your truth society represent the ultimate Avenue?

I bah! "

When the perfect saint was angry, he shouted, "dare to insult me, the truth society?"

Die! "

A bright sword light burst out from the hand of the perfect saint, and the avenue became apparent, with the hype falling, showing the perfect Tao Yun, and beheading the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire.

The spirit of beacon fire has long been exhausted and cannot resist.

The moral God winked at the Duobao emperor, who immediately flew out and pulled out a sword. The black magic gas spurted out to resist the sword of the perfect saint.

Zheng!

"Puff!"

The two swords clashed and burst into a crisp sound.

A violent force rushed into Duobao Tianjun's body, and he vomited blood on the spot. The blood even contained some visceral fragments.

Just a move, Duobao Tianjun was hit hard.

Ye Chen was slightly surprised and felt that the breath of the perfect saint was much stronger than when it just came.

The perfect saint is the messenger of the truth society. He is an expert in time and space. His peak strength is naturally strong.

After he came to the real world, he was restricted by the law, so his cultivation was limited, and he could not defeat the Immortal Emperor.

But as time went on, he gradually became familiar with the laws of reality, and his strength gradually became strong enough to keep pace with the Immortal Emperor, and hit the Duobao emperor with one blow.

If the perfect Saint at this time is allowed to fight against Ren Feifan again, he will not be as embarrassed as he was at the beginning, and at least he can draw.

No wonder the perfect saint is so arrogant that he dares to come here alone.

"Moral God, your men are all rubbish. If you want to suppress me, you'd better do it yourself."

The perfect Saint smiled grimly and stabbed Xiang Fenghuo lingzu with his sword again.

He knew that the identity of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire was extremely important. If he was assassinated, the moral God would not be saved.

As long as the moral God makes a move, no matter what the outcome is, his strong cultivation breath will startle the ultimate of the avenue, so that he will be led to fly, and there is no need for the perfect saint to make a move.

What the perfect saint has to do is force the moral God to do it!

The moral God's face is distorted. He has not finished the layout yet, so he must not do it easily.

"Double ninth, protect younger martial brother Fenghuo."

Tao Te Tian Zun waved and said to the double ninth immortal beside him.

"Yes, master!"

The double ninth immortal arched his hand and immediately appeared in front of the perfect saint.

At this time, the spirit ancestor of beacon fire was pressed step by step by the perfect saint, and his appearance was very embarrassed.

Seeing the action of immortal Chongyang, he immediately breathed a sigh of relief and retreated to Ye Chen.

"Elder, sorry..."

Ye Chen apologized.

In fact, he also wanted to help. However, the shackles of the law of cause and effect had just been solved, and he was also greatly hurt by backfire.

"It doesn't matter. I should say I'm sorry."

"The cultivation of my great tomb divine sword is not enough. Although it buries your shackles of causality, it also brings you a huge backfire, and may even damage your martial arts foundation. If it hurts you seriously and kills you, then I really deserve to die."

Beacon fire lingzu felt guilty.

"It's all right, senior. I can solve this injury."

Ye chendao.

While running the Bagua Tiandan technique and reincarnation technique to treat the backfire injury in the body, ye Chen watched the battle between the double ninth immortal and the perfect saint.

The future body of the double ninth immortal is the master of the scattered God. His cultivation is much more powerful than that of the Duobao heavenly king. He resists the perfect saint and does not lose the slightest.

"Yan Emperor's seal, fall!"

Suddenly, the double ninth immortal gave a cold drink, and a huge seal exploded with a fiery flame, turning into the domineering pressure of the emperor of heaven. It emerged from the void and fell down, trying to kill the perfect Saint alive.

"How can Hongjun's magic weapon be in your hand?"

The perfect Saint saw the seal fall, and his face was also thrilled. He hurried to urge the perfect daoshu, dodged and hid in the daoshu world.

Boom!

When the Yan Emperor's seal was dropped, the ferocity of the power seemed to crush hundreds of millions of cosmic worlds, and the surrounding void layers were broken.

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If the perfect sage is attacked, he will be dead, and even the scum will not be left.

However, the perfect Mahatma reacted very quickly. He dodged and hid in the perfect world in the Tao book.

The world in that book is a perfect world, which can't break all laws, and all evils can't enter, and is beyond the great existence of billions of time and space.

The Yan Emperor's seal fell, which caused a terrible storm in the perfect world, but it didn't really destroy the earth vein of the perfect world, let alone the perfect saint.

"Unfortunately..."

Seeing this, immortal Chongyang was also a burst of regret, and his face was slightly pale.

Emperor Yan's seal turned into a streamer and returned to his body.

This Yan Emperor seal is one of the four highest artifacts, keeping pace with the demon star sea, the sin ancient sword and the emperor's golden wheel.

If you want to exert the power of Yan Emperor's seal, you need to consume a huge amount of aura.

Double Ninth immortal almost emptied his aura and physical strength after using it once.

If it can be used continuously, it is also possible to destroy the perfect world and kill the perfect saint with the power of the burning emperor's seal.

Unfortunately, I can't.

"What does Chongyang want? Does he want to kill people?"

If you kill the messenger of the truth society, there will be endless disasters. "

Tao Te Tian Zun's face sank. He asked Chongyang immortal to fight, just to protect the beacon fire lingzu, and then repel the perfect saint, not to kill.

After all, the identity of the perfect saint is too special. If it really kills people, the scene will be out of control.

Tao Te Tian Zun thought that immortal Chongyang dared to touch the killer without his command. Did he want to deliberately entrap him?

Immortal Chongyang, is he really loyal to Zihuang fairy palace?

Ye Chen over there was also shocked when he saw immortal Chongyang use the Yan Emperor's seal.

Emperor Yan's seal is the magic weapon of Hongjun's ancestors, but now it actually appears in the hands of immortal Chongyang.

There is only one explanation, that is, Hongjun ancestor lent the magic weapon to Chongyang immortal.

"Hongjun's ancestor wants to borrow the hand of immortal Chongyang to hand over the Yan Emperor's seal to the goddess of heaven?"

Ye Chen had a terrible guess in his heart, and his scalp was numb.

He had seen the future era and knew that Hongjun's ancestor wanted to borrow the hand of the goddess of heaven to get rid of himself.

This burning emperor seal is the key!

If tiannv gets the seal of the burning emperor and takes charge of the supreme artifact, it is possible to kill reincarnation and crush the Immortal Emperor.

However, it is not easy for Emperor Yan to print this kind of magic weapon against heaven. Few people can catch it easily, and neither can tiannv.

But immortal Chongyang is absolutely qualified to catch this magic weapon steadily.

Ye Chen probably guessed that Hongjun's ancestor had to give the magic weapon to immortal Chongyang first, and then hand it over to the goddess after treatment.

Thinking of this, ye Chen's hair stands on end.

The gear of fate began to rotate, and Hongjun ancestor also began to lay out his plan. He wanted to be loyal to the moral God, repay the cause and effect of the past, and kill Ye Chen.

Although, in his heart, he appreciates Ye Chen very much and doesn't want to move the killer.

But fate is to push everyone into the abyss of killing.

"I must get the Tianbei before I can fight against the tiannv!"

Ye Chen bit his teeth, and his heart was also extremely dignified.

He knows that the future situation is getting more and more dangerous.

Tiannv is just a pawn of Hongjun's ancestor. What he wants to fight is not so simple as tiannv.

Behind it, there are Zihuang fairy palace, the moral God and Hongjun ancestor, which are suffocating.

Of course, just a heavenly daughter makes Ye Chen a headache.

Tiannv's ambition is also great, and she will never be willing to be a pawn.

In the future, ye Chen's decisive battle with the goddess of heaven, the feather emperor, the demon ancestor Wutian, the witch, and the death cult, can't watch in vain.

They will definitely do everything they can to profit from it.

Ye Chen's future road is extremely dangerous.

And Tianbei is the absolute key for him to fight against fate!

If he gets the Tianbei, his reincarnation power will be greatly improved, and he will have a card against everything.

In the perfect world, the perfect Saint looked at the double ninth immortal, and his face turned slightly white, saying:

"Double Ninth immortal, very good, very good, I didn't expect you to be able to urge Yan Emperor Yin."

"If you dare to kill people, it seems that your purple fairy palace is completely going to tear the skin with my truth."

"Wait, I'll report to the top, and I won't give up today!"

The eyes of the perfect sage passed one by one from the moral deity, Chongyang immortal, Duobao Tianjun, Fenghuo lingzu, ye Chen, xuanhanyu, Wu Yao and others, and immediately urged daoshu to fly away.

The moral God pinched his palm with a click, and his eyes flashed with cold light. He wanted to go after the perfect saint, but he finally endured it.

After a pause, the moral god suddenly looked at the moon soul fairy and shouted, "Xiaoyue, my will, invade the fire. This is not what I want. Do you have a solution?"

The moon soul fairy was stunned and said, "I don't know."

The will of the moral God is so strong that she can't even bury the great tomb sword. What can she do?

The moral God pondered for a moment and said, "Xiaoyue, you are the sister of the God of fire, and you are also half the main God. Your soul has a divine personality. If you sacrifice, you may be able to clean up the pollution of the fire. What do you think?"

The moon soul fairy suddenly trembled, and her eyes showed a huge color of panic, speechless.

The second demon girl panicked and shouted, "father, you can't sacrifice your mother!"

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The moral God didn't change his face and said, "if the fire pollution is not cleaned up, I'm sinful. Xiaoyue, you'll just sacrifice. I'll take care of the demon girl, and you can go at ease."

After saying that, he suddenly waved a palm, a hard and soft palm force, bombarding the moon soul fairy.

The moon soul fairy's delicate body flew upside down and fell into the white bone torch, which was immediately surrounded by the blazing fire.

Crackling.

The fierce fire burned the moon soul fairy into coke in an instant.

"Sister..."

Before the moon soul fairy died, she gave a weak cry, and soon the sound was cut off, from coke to robbery ash.

Hum!

Her spirit was also burned.

The filth of the fire was immediately purified away.

The will invaded by the moral deity was also disintegrated.

The fire was temporarily restored to purity.

The will was disintegrated, and the moral God's face was pale, and immediately was greatly backfired.

But on his face, with a look of relief and joy, he nodded repeatedly, "good, good, the sacrifice is indeed effective!"

The second demon girl saw her mother's death and turned into ashes. For a moment, she was deeply distressed, knelt down and cried, "Mom!"

Then she got up and rushed towards the torch, hoping to jump into the fire.

"Don't be impulsive, miss."

Fan Xingyan and Chi Feixue hurriedly grabbed her.

Ye Chen, xuanhanyu, Wu Yao, Fenghuo lingzu and others were shocked to the ground when they witnessed this human relations tragedy.

The double ninth immortal sighed and bowed his head.

The emperor of Duobao laughed, and arched his hand to the moral God and said, "master, your heart is pure, and you are bent on protecting the real world. You even prefer to sacrifice your closest relatives. It's really admirable and admirable, and the disciples are admirable and ashamed."

The moral God touched his beard and smiled, quite complacent.

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire said in a deep voice, "elder martial brother, you have been enchanted, even your wife."

The moral God calmly said, "younger martial brother, you can't understand my realm. Everything I do is just to continue the fire."

"In order to maintain the fire, I can even give up my own life."

Feng Huo lingzu's forehead was blue with veins, and he suddenly became angry and said, "then go to hell! What ability is it to sacrifice other people's lives?"?

What will you do when you call her? "

The second demon girl lost her mother, knelt down and cried, looking very poor.

If it hadn't been for fan Xingyan and Chi Feixue to hold her, she would have jumped into the fire.

Ye Chen couldn't bear it when he saw this scene.

Tao Te Tian Zun was silent, and then sighed, "younger martial brother, you are tired, Chongyang, you take him to rest."

Immortal Chongyang replied, "yes."

He grabbed the arm of beacon fire lingzu and forcibly took him away.

"Ye Chen, let's go too."

Seeing this, Xuan Hanyu didn't want to stay any longer and said to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's eyes fell on the second demon girl, very reluctant.

The moral God said indifferently, "Lord of reincarnation, you don't have to worry about my daughter's situation. I will take care of her. After all, she is my future heir."

"When she can be alone, I will let her inherit the fire, and then I will take the initiative to fly, without your trouble."

Ye Chen said indifferently, "it's better so."

At that moment, ye Chen, Xuan Hanyu and Wu Yao also left.

His mood is quite complicated.

Unexpectedly, in order to purify the fire, the moral God even his wife can sacrifice.

However, ye Chen also knew that even if the moon soul fairy sacrificed, it could not be done once and for all.

As long as the moral God is still in charge of the fire, his will will certainly continue to erode and cause pollution.

The sacrifice of the moon soul fairy is just a short purification.

Ye Chen can't predict his future fate.

All he knows is that the most important thing for him now is to attack Tianxuan realm and get Tianbei.

Only when the cultivation is improved, can we have enough strength to fight against the future destiny!

Back in the star moon realm, ye Chen rested in the "heart nourishing hall" for a night.

Wu Yao and Xuan Hanyu accompanied him.

Wu Yao can be regarded as the Immortal Emperor, and Xuanhan jade can also be regarded as the Immortal Emperor after its body is strengthened.

With the help of two female emperors, ye Chen rested for a night, and the injury caused by the law of cause and effect was completely healed.

However, ye Chen found that there was a crack in his Dantian.

This means that his martial arts foundation has been damaged.

This Dantian crack, even nourished by the aura of two female emperors, cannot be repaired by Ye Chen.

"Damn it, it seems that the legendary law of cause and effect is really terrible."

"My martial arts foundation has even been damaged."

Ye Chen bit his teeth and felt the cracks in the Dantian, only feeling faint pain.

This crack is not physical damage, but the most original damage to the foundation of martial arts.

Even with Ye Chen's medical skills, it will take three or five years to cure completely.

At present, everything is dangerous, and we can't delay it overnight.

If you delay for three or five years, I'm afraid the weather will change.

"Brother Ye Chen, are you all right?"

Wu Yao gently held Ye Chen's hand. Last night, she spent her aura to help Ye Chen heal. At this time, her face was slightly haggard and pale, and her eyes were full of worry.

"I'm fine. I'm all right."

Ye Chen smiled and gently touched Wu Yao's head.

He didn't want Wu Yao to worry, so he didn't disclose the damage of Dantian.

This is the damage to the foundation of martial arts, and it takes a long time to recover.

"That's great. If you're OK, I'm worried about you."

Wu Yao was also very happy to see that ye Chen's breath was mellow and his spirit was restored to the peak.

On the surface, no one can see that ye Chen's martial arts foundation has actually been damaged.

"Are you really okay?"

Xuan Hanyu on one side expressed doubt.

"I'm really fine. You go first. I want to practice alone."

Ye Chen laughed.

"No, you have something."

"Is there any damage to your martial arts foundation?"

Xuan Hanyu's eyes were burning. Although she couldn't see through Ye Chen's details, out of intuition, she felt that ye Chen had something to do.

"Er..."

Ye Chen hesitated for a moment. He didn't expect Xuan Hanyu's intuition to be so sharp.

His hesitation has confirmed xuanhanyu's words.

Wu Yao was immediately in a hurry, and also sensed the difference, saying, "brother Ye Chen, is your Dantian broken?"

Ye Chen said, "no, no, just... Just a little crack."

Xuan Hanyu snorted and said, "a little crack?"

Your martial arts foundation, even if there is only a little crack, it is not perfect, and it is impossible to break through the heaven Xuan realm! "

Tianxuan realm is the realm of the superior of the emperor of heaven. If you want to make a breakthrough, your physical aura must be perfect. With a little omission, you can't become the superior.

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Ye Chenwu's Taoist foundation was damaged, and it was naturally impossible to impact the Tianxuan realm.

Wu Yao looked at Xuan Hanyu and hurriedly said, "sister Xuan Xianzi, what can you do to solve it?"

Xuanhan jade fingers gently twist, said: "the solution, there are also, Wu Yao, you and ye Chen double cultivation."

"You can repair his Dantian damage by blending together and integrating compassion and reincarnation blood."

Wu Yao's cheeks suddenly turned red, and her heart pounded: "double... Double repair?"

Xuanhan jade Zhen nodded softly and said, "exactly, if you alone can't do it, plus me, it should be enough."

Hearing xuanhanyu's words, ye Chen was immediately embarrassed.

Xuan Hanyu not only asked Wu Yao to practice with him, but even herself to fight in person.

"This, absolutely not!"

Ye Chen refused directly.

"Why not?"

You look down on Wu Yao and me? "

Xuanhan jade eyebrow eyes a cold.

"No, Wu Yao's sister is still very immature. She must not do such a thing, otherwise I will lose heart."

Ye Chen looked at Wu Yao, and Wu Yao also looked at him. The two eyes met each other, embarrassed, and bowed their heads in embarrassment.

Wu Yao is still a very delicate flower. Even if you want to pick it, it will be in the future. It's absolutely impossible now.

Ye Chen didn't have this idea. Once he picked this flower, he was afraid that it would affect Wu Yao's future growth.

After all, today's Wu Yao hasn't fully integrated the cultivation of the old lord.

"Wu Yao can't do that. I'll come."

"Taking my cultivation as aura and practicing with you should nourish you."

Xuan Hanyu said faintly, with no distractions in his voice, but this calm posture was enough to arouse the flame in any man's heart.

"That's even worse!"

Ye Chen couldn't laugh or cry. Xuan Hanyu's identity was more special. He didn't have the idea of double cultivation with her from beginning to end.

"What do you want?"

Xuan Hanyu frowned.

If the crack in Ye Chen's Dan field cannot be repaired, he will never break through to the heaven Xuan realm.

Ye Chen hesitated for a while. At this time, someone came to report:

"Lord Ye, there is a man named Gu Changsheng, who said that he was the Lord of the spirit palace of the beacon fire, and he came to the audience at the order of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire."

Ye Chen hurriedly said, "call him in."

Then he said to Wu Yao and Xuan Hanyu, "there are guests coming, you go out first."

Xuanhanyu looked at Ye Chen's embarrassed appearance, covered his mouth with a smile and said, "you are not a baby anymore, why are you so nervous?"

Sister Wu Yao and I will not eat you. "

Looking at Wu Yao, "do you think so?"

Wu Yao. "

Wu Yao blushed embarrassed and didn't know how to respond.

In fact, she is also very nervous about that.

"Come on, let's wait outside first."

Xuan Hanyu smiled again, gently holding Wu Yao's hand and walked out of the hall.

After the two went out, an old man, led by his servants, bowed down and entered the hall.

It was Gu Changsheng, the Lord of the spirit hall.

"See Lord of reincarnation!"

Gu Changsheng knelt down and kowtowed to Ye Chen.

"Lord Gu, don't be polite. Get up."

Ye chendao.

"Yes."

Gu Changsheng thanked respectfully and got up slowly.

"How is master Fenghuo?"

Ye Chen thought of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire and asked.

"Shizu used the sword of the great tomb, which cost a lot, but fortunately, with the care of Zihuang fairy palace, his body was OK. He could recover after recuperation for a period of time."

Gu Changsheng said.

"Well, say hello to master Fenghuo for me."

Ye Chen nodded.

"Lord of reincarnation, Shizu said, please don't forget your promise. You must go to the heart of heaven to save Miss Xiao Jing."

Gu Changsheng said.

"I know that I will keep my promise. Please don't worry, master beacon. It's just that this day's heart region is very mysterious. I don't know how to enter now."

Ye chendao.

He also wants to go to the heart of heaven, but he doesn't know how to enter.

Even he could not determine the coordinates of the celestial heart.

Because that day's heart field is a fantasy world. Maybe there is only one concept, and there is no real coordinate at all.

How can people in the real world step into the fantasy world?

Gu Changsheng said, "Lord of reincarnation, you have great powers, and you must be able to find the way to enter. Shizu said that although your causal law has been lifted, it has been seriously backfired, which may damage the foundation of martial arts."

"If you enter the heart of heaven and rescue Miss Xiao Jing, you can get treatment."

"Miss Xiao Jing is the descendant of the God of water. She is proficient in the formula of the God of water and can just heal the trauma of the foundation of your martial arts."

When Ye Chen heard Gu Changsheng's words, his heart suddenly moved.

It would take three to five years for him to heal the wound on the foundation of his martial arts, which is very troublesome.

But Gu Changsheng said that if Xiao Jing could be saved, he could recover instantly with the help of Xiao Jing's water magic formula.

"I see. Thank you for reminding me."

Under Ye Chen's insight into the secret of heaven, he also felt that what Gu Changsheng said was true.

If you can really save Xiao Jing, you will not only fulfill your promise, but also solve the problem of the rupture of your Dantian.

Gu Changsheng added, "Shizu also said that if there are flowers, they must be folded. Don't wait for no flowers to break branches. Please observe the Lord of reincarnation."

Ye Chen was stunned and said with a wry smile, "OK, thank you for your advice."

"Come and see the Lord Gu out."

The servants came in and sent Gu Changsheng out.

After Gu Changsheng left, ye Chen walked out of the hall and saw xuanhanyu and Wu Yao waiting for him outside the hall.

Wu Yao's cheeks were red, and ye Chen could even hear her heartbeat.

Chapter 8657

Xuan Hanyu was calm and relaxed, as if even if she repaired with Ye Chen, it was not a big deal for her.

"Xuanxianzi, sister Wu Yao, cough... We don't need double cultivation... The spirit ancestor of beacon fire said..."

Ye Chen squeezed out this sentence with some embarrassment, and then said the words of beacon lingzu.

To solve the damage of his Dantian, it is not necessary to repair both.

Enter the heart of heaven and rescue Xiao Jing. With the help of Xiao Jing's water magic formula, it can also be solved.

Moreover, rescuing Xiao Jing can also end a period of cause and effect, so that ye Chen can no longer worry about it, and feel at ease to attack Tianxuan realm.

"Is there another way?"

"That's good."

Hearing this, Wu Yao breathed a sigh of relief. At the same time, she was inexplicably lost.

"Do you know where the heart of heaven is?"

Xuan Hanyu asked coldly.

"I don't know yet, fairy Xuan, do you know?"

Ye Chen asked.

"How can I know that this is a fantasy world, and I can't even calculate a trace."

Xuan Hanyu pinched his fingers and tried to deduce, but he couldn't see any eyebrows.

On that day, Xinyu is the incarnation of Tianbei. The world created by Tianxin ancestor only exists in fantasy, which is an illusory concept. It's too difficult to find it.

Even Xuanhan jade can't see the slightest trace.

Ye Chen frowned, turned her eyes, thought for a while, and said, "it seems that you can only ask elder Ren."

At present, ye Chen goes to Ren extraordinary world.

Wu Yao and Xuan Hanyu followed him.

Ren Feifan is naturally in the star moon realm, but he is living in seclusion in the blood moon world he opened up, and basically sees no outsiders.

He wouldn't show up if there were no major things.

When ye Chen came to the world of blood moon, he saw Ren Feifan sitting in the air, thousands of era Taoist books floating around him, thunder and current intertwined, and the blood moon flying behind him. The picture was very spectacular.

"Senior."

Ye Chen arched his hand and saluted Ren Feifan.

Wu Yao also bowed, only Xuan Hanyu stood calmly.

Ren Feifan gave a "hum", opened his eyes, nodded slightly, looked at Ye Chen, and caught all the causes and effects.

"Your shackles of causality have been buried. Congratulations."

"Now, do you want to inquire about the whereabouts of tianxinyu?"

Ren extraordinary way.

"Yes, master Ren, do you know where this heavenly heart field is?"

Ye Chen asked.

Ren Feifan gently pinched his fingers, frowned and said, "this day's heart region is a fantasy world, very mysterious, I don't know."

"If you want to find this fantasy world, maybe you can only ask the gods to do it."

"Gods..."

Ye Chen's heart moved, and immediately thought of Yemu, saying, "then I'll ask Yemu to try?"

Ren Feifan nodded, "yes."

"Yuying girl, come!"

Ye Chen communicated with Ye mu in her heart and called for her coming.

Boom!

This blood moon world suddenly exploded with a rolling demon gas, and nightingales flew in the void.

Surrounded by countless nightingales, the figure of the night mother windy warbler slowly emerged, dressed in tight black clothes, exquisite and convex, with a smile like expression on her face, which makes people daydream.

"Ye Chen, you call me?"

The night mother whispered with a smile, and her smile was as pure as a girl.

"Well, Miss Yuying, I want to ask you about the whereabouts of tianxinyu."

Ye Chen arched his hand.

"Tianxin domain?"

The whispering warbler's eyes were slightly frozen, and the three words of the heart domain on this day obviously also brought a lot of touch to her.

After pondering for a while, the wind whispering warbler gently shook his head and said, "this day's heart domain is very mysterious. If I deduce it forcibly, of course, I can find out the whereabouts of the world, but the cost is too great. The gain is not worth the loss. It's better to call Wu Yao and Cang Xuan female emperor to practice with you."

At last, she had a funny smile on her lips.

"It won't work."

Ye Chenda was embarrassed and shook his head repeatedly.

"If they can't, I'll cultivate with you. It's the same. My spirit is enough to nourish your Dantian and restore your martial arts foundation. You don't have to go to tianxinyu so much trouble."

Whispering Ying chuckled. Naturally, she also felt that ye Chen's martial arts foundation was damaged and needed treatment and recovery.

It's too troublesome to go to the heart of heaven to find Xiao Jing and recover with the help of water magic formula.

Moreover, deducing the whereabouts of the heavenly heart region is also an extremely huge price for the wind whispering warbler.

Instead, she might as well sacrifice herself and practice with Ye Chen.

Moreover, if you practice with Ye Chen, it's not a sacrifice, but a gain.

Ye Chen didn't expect that the wind whispering Ying also brought up the problem of double cultivation. He couldn't help but have a big headache and said, "Miss Yu Ying, don't say these stupid words. I want to go to tianxinyu, not just for myself, but also to save the daughter of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire. This is the promise I made, and I can't break it."

Ye Chen's causal fates are involved in many ways. He doesn't want to double practice with other girls. In fact, he doesn't want to be contaminated with new causal fates.

The wind whispering Ying saw that ye Chen refused to double repair, which was also expected. She smiled and said, "I'm just kidding. Don't mind too much."

"If you want to find the whereabouts of tianxinyu, I know someone who is related to tianxinyu."

Ye Chen fretted in his heart and hurriedly asked, "who?"

The whispering warbler's eyes were burning, and he said, "that man is called 'Yin', and the world also calls him 'Yin Sheng'."

Ye Chen said, "hidden saint?"

The whispering warbler said, "yes, it is said that the hidden Saint spanned many times. People like his name are best at hiding. This man is very mysterious. It is said that he is a strong man who fell from no time and space. He used to be the sixth Dharma protector of the death order, and then he was injured and fell to the real world."

Ye Chen was slightly surprised: "the Dharma protector of the sixth seat?"

Was he knocked down by the dusk giant? "

If the legend is true, the hidden Saint must be very powerful.

After all, the sixth dharmapala protector, which is already the core of the death order, is the strong one of the top six dharmapalas.

Now the sixth Dharma protector of the death order, code named dusk giant.

Ye Chen has deeply experienced the power of the giant at dusk.

If this hidden saint is really the sixth Dharma protector, it is as powerful as the dusk giant, and the peak strength is incredible terror.

The whispering warbler shook her head and said, "I don't know. It's been too long since my real body left without time and space. Many secrets can't be sure of the truth."

"But it is certain that this hermit is extremely powerful and cannot be underestimated. He was active a hundred years ago, but then he fell silent."

Ye Chen felt a chill in his heart and said, "the only clue of this day's heart domain is in this hidden saint?"

The whispering warbler nodded and said, "yes, there may be other clues, but I can't find them for the time being. I only know that this hidden Saint may have seen the ancestor of Tianxin."

Chapter 8658

The ancestor of Tianxin is the embodiment of Tianbei.

Ye Chen's heart jumped. If this hidden Saint really saw the ancestor of Tianxin, he naturally knew the whereabouts of Tianxin domain.

"Brother Ye Chen, I seem to have heard of Yinsheng."

Wu Yao suddenly said.

"Have you heard of the hidden saint?"

Ye Chen was surprised. Feng Yuying, Ren Feifan and Xuan Hanyu also looked at Wu Yao unexpectedly.

Wu Yao felt the burning eyes of the people, lowered her head, and muttered, "I integrate my father's memory. In his memory, I seem to see the existence of hidden saints."

"That hidden saint, who was injured in those years, was saved by my father."

As she spoke, her slender hand waved gently, and the ancient mystery fog emerged.

In this mysterious fog, a picture looms.

In the picture, a man who was seriously injured fainted to the ground and was already angry.

He was covered with wounds, pus and blood, and even twisted maggots appeared.

Several vultures hovered above him.

"Is this man the hidden saint?"

Ye Chen was surprised. The badly injured man in the picture seemed to be surrounded by the fading breath of dusk.

That dusk breath is connecting with the dusk giant!

At a glance, ye Chen was sure that this man was injured by the dusk giant.

After a while, two people appeared in the picture, the old lord Wu Jue God and the demon ancestor Wutian.

At that time, the old lord and the demon ancestor Wutian were still very young.

Wutian's name, still called Wu Wutian, was not crowned with the word "demon ancestor".

"Elder martial brother, this man is injured."

Wu Tian shouted, with the light of benevolence and kindness in his eyes.

Ye Chen only saw that look on GUI Chen.

The old Lord looked at the seriously injured man with great fear and said, "this man's breath is extraordinary, and he may be a strong man who fell down without time and space!"

After a pause, he asked the seriously injured man, "what's your name?"

The seriously injured man gently spit out a word: "hidden."

He is naturally a hidden saint.

Today, he is seriously injured, and his body is constantly changing between reality and illusion. It seems that he will disappear at any time, which is very strange.

The old lord's eyes flickered, his face was dignified, and he said, "I can use the God tablet of the emperor to save your life, but you promised me to teach my younger martial brother the unique skill of no time and space. I see that there seems to be an anti heaven magic skill in your body, which is just passed on to my younger martial brother."

Wu Tian was shocked and said, "elder martial brother, do you want me to practice magic skills?"

The old lord smiled and said, "it's true, younger martial brother, I cultivate the righteous method of Wuzu, and you cultivate the magic skill. From then on, we integrate immortals and demons, and Yin and Yang shine, and we can overcome the hegemony of tianwuxianmen together. We will make tianwuxianmen immortal for thousands of generations."

After a pause, he asked Yin Sheng again, "would you like to pass on my martial brother's magical skills?"

The hidden Saint spit out hard and said, "yes."

The old lord was overjoyed, so he sacrificed the tablet of the emperor of heaven to save the hidden saint.

Yinsheng also kept his promise. After healing, he taught Wutian demon skill and then left.

The magic skill he taught has been improved, and there is no trace of it. It is more suitable for people in the real world to practice.

Wutian has excellent talent. After learning magic skills, he is brave and diligent, and has won many god given opportunities for magic. He soon becomes a super first-class strong man, known as the devil ancestor.

The old lord and the demon ancestor Wutian ruled tianwuxianmen. If it weren't for the rise of the ancient emperor Yu Huang, they could dominate for thousands of generations.

Ye Chen saw these ancient pictures and was immediately shocked.

It turned out that this hidden saint was really knocked down by the giant at dusk.

It seems that the legend is true. This hidden saint is indeed the Dharma protector of the sixth seat of the death cult, code named "hidden".

After the fall of the hidden saint, his Dharma protector position was replaced by the dusk giant.

The former demon ancestor Wutian also received the guidance of the hidden saint.

No wonder today's demon ancestor Wutian can communicate with the universe of demons and stars, and even has the opportunity to become a new God of death.

It turned out that cause and effect had been established between him and the Death Cult a long time ago.

The magic skills he practiced were also inextricably linked with the death cult.

"It turns out that you tianwuxianmen have saved the hidden saint, Wu Yao. Can you contact the hidden saint?"

Seeing these pictures, Fengyu Ying asked Wu Yao with her eyes slightly frozen.

If Wu Yao can contact the hidden saint, and even use the past cause and effect to put pressure on the other party to ask, he may be able to directly detect the whereabouts of tianxinyu.

Wu Yao said helplessly, "it doesn't seem to work."

Turning around, he glanced at Ye Chen: "sorry, brother Ye Chen, my father and Yinsheng had finished the cause and effect in those days, and neither side had contacted again."

Ye Chen said, "it's all right. Don't blame yourself."

The whispering warbler laughed and said, "this is the grace of saving lives. Such a great kindness, then the hidden saint can pay off by teaching a few magic skills?"

Wu Yao felt guilty and said, "sister ye, what do you think?"

The wind whispering warbler pondered for a while and said, "in the past, the hidden saint was very active, and seemed to be actively planning something. Every once in a while, he would send out a batch of invitations to invite martial artists from the world to his hidden island to experience martial arts."

"But none of those invited geniuses can come back."

"The teachers and friends behind the martial artists thought that the hidden Saint moved the killer and wanted revenge. Unfortunately, they never found the location of the hidden island."

"Later, Yinsheng even invited these people together."

Chapter 8659

"These people didn't come back after they went to yindao."

Ye Chen was shocked in his heart and said, "is the hidden Saint so powerful that he killed so many strong people?"

The whispering warbler said, "it's impossible. There are many immeasurable old monsters who were invited to yindao at the beginning. It's impossible to kill so many masters, even if it's the peak Immortal Emperor."

"Even among the invitees, there are many top elders of tianwu immortal sect. If they form a battle, even the peak Immortal Emperor can compete. If they fight, Yin Sheng can't be their enemy."

Ye Chen said, "what's going on?"

Why didn't all the invitees come back? "

The whispering warbler said, "I don't know. If I insist on an investigation, I guess I can barely find it, but the cost is too high, and the gain is not worth the loss."

"Therefore, the layout of the hidden saint has always been a mystery. After the strong were invited to the hidden Island, all the soul cards they left were broken and looked dead, but their vitality remained in the mystery."

"Most of them are not dead, but the hidden island is isolated from the world, jumping out of reality, and their breath is cut off, so the soul cards of all the strong are broken."

Ye Chen said, "so they can only be regarded as mysterious disappearances?"

"What about the old lord?"

He won't investigate? "

"There are top elders involved in tianwu immortal sect. He can't ignore it?"

The whispering warbler said, "the old lord also wanted to check, but unfortunately he couldn't find it. The hidden island is too mysterious. He and Mozu Wutian have never been invited, and have never stepped into the hidden island."

"From ancient times to the present, all the people who have stepped into the hidden island have never come out again."

"The mystery of hidden island has not been solved yet."

"Many top elders of tianwuxianmen, as well as a large number of strong people, went to yindao and didn't come back, which led to the serious injury of tianwuxianmen and its subsequent defeat in the hands of wanxu, which also has this reason."

Ye Chen's heart tightened. Unexpectedly, the mystery of yindao indirectly led to the defeat of tianwu immortal sect.

The whispering warbler said, "the tianwu immortal gate was destroyed, the wanxu era was opened, and the hidden Island did not stop. Basically every year, envoys would be sent to the hidden island to invite people to go. But because their reputation was too terrible, there were not many people to respond in the new era."

"Yindao promised to make heavy profits and never touch the killer. Many martial artists couldn't resist the temptation and went to yindao again. Then, like the previous people, they never came back."

After a pause, the whispering bird looked at Ren Feifan: "Feifan fairy emperor, I remember, you and tiannv were invited before?"

Ren Feifan nodded and said, "well, I've been invited several times, but I won't go."

The whispering warbler laughed and said, "are you afraid of going?"

Ren Feifan said, "yes, I'm afraid. I'm afraid I'll never come back."

The whispering warbler said with a smile, "it turns out that there are things you are afraid of in this world."

Ren Feifan said, "I'm not afraid of anything. It's a reckless man. Since no one has ever come back from the hidden Island, it proves that the place is very evil. Why should I go into that muddy water?"

"If I remember correctly, the hidden Island disappeared probably a hundred years ago."

The whispering warbler said, "yes, they suddenly disappeared. I haven't seen any traces of hidden islands in the past hundred years."

Ye Chen said, "what about the hidden saint?"

The whispering warbler said, "the hidden saint is naturally silent. If you want to find out the whereabouts of the heavenly heart from the hidden saint's mouth, I'm afraid it will cost you a lot."

"I know the Fengyun second envoy of yindao. I can try to ask for you, but you have to pay me enough."

"Moreover, there may not be a result."

"The two envoys of Fengyun never revealed the secrets of the hidden island and the hidden saint in front of me. No matter how much I threatened and lured them, they would never let go."

"I'm asking for you again this time. It's estimated that there will be no result, but you should give me the reward in advance. I can't help you in vain."

Ye Chen said, "what do you want me to pay?"

The wind whispering Ying smiled, as if there were stars and moons flowing in her eyes, and said, "I want your reincarnation essence."

Ye Chen was stunned: "what?"

Before he could react, he saw the wind whispering warbler fall down and come to him with a gentle and pure smile.

Ye Chen only smelled a faint fragrance of virginity, and then felt a soft, warm and greasy touch.

The chest of the whispering warbler has been pasted on his chest, and his slender, pink arms also hug his neck.

Ye Chen was stunned and distracted, and he felt his lips warm. The whispering bird had stood on tiptoe and gently kissed him.

This kiss was really tender and charming, and ye Chen almost melted his bones.

Whispering warbler is a real God. Her kiss is equivalent to a gift from the gods. If ordinary people are afraid, it will be melted in an instant.

Even ye Chen felt as if he had fallen into a velvet woven bed. His soul fell into the gentle countryside and never wanted to wake up.

Wu Yao and Xuanhan jade on the side were stunned.

Ren Feifan turned his head.

This kiss of the whispering warbler, sucking Ye Chen, took away a ray of his reincarnation essence.

Although Ye Chen was deprived of a wisp of essence, instead of feeling weak, he felt happy all over, just like the comfort after the integration of yin and Yang. Even the cracks in the Dantian were slightly made up.

Ye Chen can be sure that if he directly practices with the wind whispering Ying and blends spirit and flesh, he can even heal this damage to the foundation of martial arts!

Chapter 8660

"OK, that's it."

The wind whispering Ying smiled and loosened Ye Chen, with a gentle smile in her eyes.

Ye Chen was just a little emotional and wanted to repair with Fengyu Ying regardless of cause and effect, but at this time, he also woke up, took a step back with a wry smile, coughed twice, and said, "Miss Yuying, is this reward enough?"

The whispering warbler said, "enough. I'll help you ask now. I'll go first."

"Slow!"

Suddenly, Ren Feifan turned around and stopped the wind whispering warbler.

"Extraordinary Immortal Emperor, is there anything else?"

The whispering warbler said.

"The devil's heavenly heart is in your hand?"

Ren Feifan asked.

Hearing this question, the wind whispering Ying's beautiful eyes flashed slightly and said with a smile, "why do you ask this?"

Ren Feifan's eyes were burning, and he said, "how much do I need to pay if I want to get the boundless heart of the demon ancestor?"

Ye Chen was surprised when he heard Ren Feifan's words.

He also knew that in order to recover and return to the dust, Mozu Wutian traded his heart for a bottle of death blood.

Now, he is fused with Guichen, and the energy of the bottle of death blood is completely absorbed, so he has the opportunity to become a new God of death.

The value of the devil ancestor's heart is absolutely precious. The whispering warbler can't trade it casually.

The whispering warbler laughed and said, "the devil Zu Wutian sold his heart to my Qinglai chamber of Commerce. In fact, it was not completely sold, but only a pawn. He wanted to redeem it in the future, so I couldn't trade it."

Ren Feifan said, "Oh, is it pawn?"

Whispering warbler said, "yes, although I'm an ally of your reincarnation camp, I'm also a businessman. I can't break the rules of doing business."

Ren Feifan said, "forget it. If the demon ancestor has no heaven in the future and wants to redeem his heart, you can tell us."

The whispering warbler said, "in fact, I don't need to tell him. When he redeems his heart, there must be a shocking weather, which can't be concealed."

"Well, I should go too, ye Chen."

Winked at Ye Chen, looking like a naughty girl: "thank you for your reincarnation spirit. I want to kiss you again. Hehe, I'm afraid that Miss Wu Yao and lady cangxuan will eat me. Cherish the people in front of me."

After that, the whispering bird turned and left, and her delicate body was hidden in the void, as if it had never appeared.

Ye Chen touched the lips she had just kissed and smiled bitterly. His expression was a little complicated.

"Brother Ye Chen, are you all right?"

Wu Yao hurriedly came to hold Ye Chen, as if afraid that he would be squeezed dry by Ye mother.

"Nothing, don't worry."

"Next, let's wait."

Ye Chen smiled at Wu Yao, and his eyes immediately condensed.

He only hoped that the wind whispering warbler would ask the messenger of yindao and have a perfect answer.

He didn't expect to solve the mystery of hidden island.

He just wants to know the whereabouts of his heart that day!

How to enter a fantasy world?

After three days, there was no news from Yemu, but suddenly there was a big change between heaven and earth.

There were two messengers, called Fengyun two envoys, who came into the world of the supreme being.

The name of Fengyun two envoys has made many martial artists in the world like thunder.

Because Fengyun two envoys are envoys from yindao!

"Hidden saint is born again?"

"Yinsheng wants to pull people to yindao again?"

"God, how many more people does this sinner want to kill?"

The appearance of Fengyun two envoys immediately made the world panic.

A hundred years ago, the hidden Saint disappeared, and the world spent a period of peace.

But now, the Fengyun two envoys under the command of Yin Sheng are born again, but they have caused an uproar directly in the Taishang world.

As in the past, the second envoy of Fengyun also lobbied everywhere, saying that under the order of Yinsheng, he sincerely invited all martial artists from all over the world to visit yindao.

All martial arts sects know that if they go to yindao, they can't come back. They all don't want to respond.

However, as before, Fengyun two envoys also took out many natural materials and earth treasures as inducements.

Many martial artists, their sects, force them to go to yindao for the sake of those natural materials and earth treasures.

Some martial artists couldn't help being curious and wanted to go to yindao to see the truth.

After all, Fengyun II promised that he would never hurt anyone who went to yindao. Heaven and earth can be proved, and the sun and moon can be learned.

Their promises have never caused changes in the world since ancient times, which means that they have never broken their promises.

All the people who go to yindao have never been hurt by them.

But unfortunately, no one can come back from the hidden island.

Such a strange situation is really unpredictable.

Therefore, people with curiosity want to go to yindao to have a look.

Of course, not everyone is qualified to go to the hidden island.

On the contrary, those who are qualified to go to yindao are either young geniuses in the world or the strong men of the older generation. None of them is an idle person.

The second envoy of Fengyun has a special invitation. Only those invited by them are eligible to go to yindao.

The two envoys, who have been silent for a hundred years, are active again today.

Ye Chen guessed that this must have something to do with Ye mu.

Sure enough, ye Chen also heard the voice of the wind whispering warbler when the Fengyun second envoy was moving around.

"Ye Chen, I helped you contact the messenger of yindao."

"They said, if you want to see the hidden saint, you must see it in person."

"It's estimated that it won't be long before they will come. Be ready."

"I'm not sure about the mystery behind this."

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