

## Physician 8711

### Chapter 8711

The strong guards in the audience were shocked and flustered, but soon calmed down, and offered magic weapons and magical powers one after another. Countless gods exploded and killed Xiang Bahuang virtual beast.

The eight wasteland virtual beast wanted to avoid, but his body was controlled by Ye Chen, so he couldn't dodge, so he had to fight hard.

Its strong body was bombarded by countless magic weapons and magical powers, and its blood was blurred, which stimulated its bloody nature. It roared wildly, rushing and raiding in the field like a ghost, and I don't know how many strong people died under its claws.

Ye Chen's eyes were cold, and he thought, it's best to let the eight wasteland virtual beast and these strong guards die together, which also saves him trouble.

Although this eight wasteland virtual beast is powerful and a bottom card, it is too difficult to control. Every time, it needs to use Xuan demon blood, and ye Chen is a little overwhelmed.

Under the rush of eight wild virtual beasts, this forbidden area is also completely in chaos.

"Good chance!"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed, and his body was like a ghost, floating in the wind to the old man's face.

The old man was seriously injured and dying. He was suspended in the air by countless chains.

Ye Chen bent his fingers and shot several wind blades. He cut off those iron chains, quickly rescued the old man and hugged him tightly.

The old and decaying body trembled slightly, his eyes opened slightly, and he saw Ye Chen.

"Are you... The Lord of reincarnation in this life?"

The old man's voice trembled, as if he couldn't believe his eyes.

"It's me, old master. I'll take you right away."

Ye Chen passed his arm under the armpit of the local old man, hugged him, and then quickly flew out.

"Who is it!?"

Many strong guards around, only to see a figure, flashing like a ghost, took the old man away, and couldn't help but be shocked.

The old devil is the chip of the devil's God. If you want to exchange it for your heart, you can't lose it.

If the local people are robbed, they will never be redeemed.

"Stop!"

Many strong guards wanted to chase Ye Chen, but they were entangled by the eight wild virtual beasts and could not get away.

Ye Chen flew all the way, and soon ran away.

As ye Chen ran away, the eight wasteland virtual beast also lost control. It was no longer controlled by the Xuan demon's blood essence and regained its freedom.

After the restoration of freedom, the eight barren virtual beast, with fierce anger in his eyes, looked up and shouted: "Lord of reincarnation, I want you to die! One day, my master, the giant will come at dusk and break you into pieces!"

The void vibrated, and the eight wasteland virtual beast's body flashed away, immediately retreated into the void crack, and disappeared.

It has regained its freedom, and it is naturally impossible to work hard for ye Chen.

Many strong guards were also stunned to see the eight barren virtual beasts escape into the void.

However, they soon woke up.

It turned out that the man who just robbed the old man was the legendary Lord of reincarnation!

"Report it to the ancestor quickly!"

"The Lord of reincarnation is coming, the Lord of reincarnation is coming!"

The whole audience panicked and shook. Then, the bugle of warning sounded, and quickly spread all over the world of Jianmen.

Everywhere in the world of Jianmen, various forbidden arrays were immediately launched to block the world.

Ye Chen wanted to escape and leave with the old man, but he found that the heaven and earth were blocked, and the void became solid and difficult to tear. There were trumpets, bells and drums, and countless strong men's footsteps, murderous.

"Break it!"

Ye Chen urged the wind god method, and his body was like a hurricane. He forcibly broke through the blockade of the void and flew out.

Breaking through the void blockade like this will bring infinite pressure to the flesh.

Ye Chen's body was strong and fearless, but the ground old man he held, his bones made an unbearable click, poof, and vomited blood on the spot.

"Old master!"

Ye Chen was startled, and his figure immediately stopped.

The old man was tortured, and was already scarred. At the moment, he was oppressed by the void, and his injury was even more serious.

Ye Chen used the eight trigrams heaven elixir to treat him, but the effect was not great.

After all, the eight trigrams heaven elixir is an ancient method of Hongmeng, which has gradually fallen behind Ye Chen's footsteps.

"Lord of reincarnation, it's useless. I was injured by the demon ancestor Wutian, and ordinary means are difficult to treat."

The old man panted, and his voice was extremely weak.

"The demon ancestor Wutian tortured you here."

Ye Chen's face twitched slightly.

"Hehe, he wanted to interrogate the whereabouts of the reincarnation Book robbery ash. What vicious means were used on me."

The old man looked miserable.

"Does the demon ancestor Wutian also know the reincarnation book?"

Where is the reincarnation Book robbery? "

Ye Chen's heart moved slightly. He knew that the reincarnation book was not successfully born, but it was left behind.

The power of this round of reply, which is above the heavens, can be said to be the best treasure in the world. It is even more powerful than the four Supreme artifacts, such as the ancient sword of sin and the Golden Wheel of the emperor of heaven.

Such a treasure, a little looting, is also terrifying. If you get it and successfully control it, you can dominate the world.

"The secret of the reincarnation book is too mysterious. I've been investigating the whereabouts of jiehui for thousands of years, but there's no result. Maybe you can ask elder martial brother Tianhuang."

The old man was weak.

"The end of time..."

Ye Chen's eyes were frozen, and the world was old. They were the guardians of the Lord of reincarnation in the past.

"Where is the elder Tianhuang?"

Ye Chen asked.

"He is closed in a forbidden area somewhere in God's heaven. This is the coordinate."

The old man raised his finger with difficulty, emitting a golden light, which poured into ye chenmei's heart.

Bang.

In an instant, ye Chen caught a coordinate, which was where the wilderness was located.

It's in God's heaven!

The divine realm is one of the six realms of reincarnation, which is as famous as hell, sentient beings, ghost king, and so on.

In the past, the king of God's heaven was Yan Xingtian, the heavenly daughter master, who was willing to leave her husband.

It was beyond Ye Chen's expectation that the wilderness in the old world should be closed in the realm of God.

"Lord of reincarnation, you go, I can't walk anymore, alas..."

"In addition, I advise you not to be contaminated with the cause and effect of the tomb palace. The tomb palace is too mysterious and involves the ultimate of the avenue. You haven't reached the realm of the Immortal Emperor. Don't try to pry into the secrets of the tomb palace, otherwise there is only a dead end."

"The Lord of reincarnation in those days was too eager to enter, and even wanted to rely on the details of the tomb palace to create an artifact of reincarnation beyond the heavens, which was wishful thinking."

"The Lord of reincarnation of that life failed. I hope you don't repeat his mistakes."

"If you want to kill the ancestor of Tianxin and seize the Tianbei, you can't rely on the tomb palace. Think of another way."

The old man sighed gloomily and sat down decadent, with no intention of escaping again.

He knew that he could not walk away. The void had been blocked. Ye Chen might be able to break through, but his body could not bear any toss.

He has insight into the secret of heaven and knows Ye Chen's purpose, which is to save him, and then summon the strong men of the tomb palace to fight against the father of Tianxin.

But he knew very well that the sharp blade of tomb palace was not so easy to handle. If he wanted to hold it forcibly, he might hurt himself.

Chapter 8712

The reincarnation Lord of that life has fallen.

He didn't want to see ye Chen die tragically in this life.

After hearing the words of Di Lao, ye Chen's heart contracted violently and felt the great danger in the dark.

The tomb palace indeed contains endless whirlpools.

If contaminated, it is likely to be buried in it.

It's not the force created by the reincarnation Lord in previous lives. The dominant figure behind the tomb palace is very mysterious, and may even be related to the reincarnation cemetery.

In that life, the master only temporarily handed over the tomb palace to the reincarnation Lord, which seemed to be a test.

However, the reincarnation Lord of that life obviously failed the test.

He was so ambitious that he wanted to create a reincarnation book that transcended everything, but he was finally backfired and died.

"Master, no matter what, I'll take you out first!"

Ye Chen's eyes were frozen, and he offered Zhaowu Lingyu as a shield to protect the old man, ready to break through the void and take him away.

Although the cause and effect behind the tomb palace is more sinister than ye Chen imagined, anyway, Dilao is the protector of the past reincarnation, and he cannot abandon each other.

"No, this is the territory of demon Zu Wutian. How can it be so easy to escape?"

The old man smiled bitterly and looked at the distant sky.

I saw the sky in the distance, the magic gas rolling, clouds and smoke into rain, countless dark water vapor gathered in the sky, and turned into a black magic sea.

Above the earth, the magic Qi also vibrates and converges into a wave of magic sea.

In the magic sea, countless white bones floated, the corpses were lying on their backs, and the terrible filth was everywhere.

A thin, dignified and cold figure slowly descended from the sky demon sea, which was the demon ancestor Wutian.



Behind Mo Zu Wutian, there are Zhang Qingyu, the masked demon God, the black sheep demon God, and many strong swordsmen.

In all directions, there are countless masters of Jianmen, roaring.

In an instant, ye Chen was surrounded.

Everyone's eyes were extremely cold and silent, implying murder and anger, staring at Ye Chen.

On one side of the sky, another innocent girl, surrounded by a group of nightingales, stepped into the air, but it was the nightmother whispering warbler.

The wind whispering Ying looked at Ye Chen from a distance, did not speak, and was silent. Her face was calm and indifferent, but in the depths of her eyes, there was a trace of helplessness.

Mo Zu Wu Tian looked at Ye Chen and di Lao, and then at the wind whispering Ying, and said, "night mother, what do you mean?"

Just when ye Chen robbed Di Lao, Mo Zu Wutian had sensed and immediately brought people to kill him.

He knows that ye Chen and ye Mu are allies.

It's neither too early nor too late for ye Chen to save people. It's just when ye Mu came to negotiate, which can't help but make people think more.

"It's none of my business. I don't know anything."

Whispering warbler gently shook his head, indicating that ye Chen's appearance had nothing to do with him.

"Oh?

Hehe... "

Mo Zu Wutian sneered, pointed to Ye Chen and said, "since it has nothing to do with you, I killed this boy today, and you won't intervene?"?

He broke into my territory and tried to rob me of my chips. He didn't pay much attention to me. "

The whispering warbler laughed and said, "if you want to kill, you'll kill. You're afraid that reincarnation will be strong, and you can't kill."

Mo Zu Wutian laughed and said, "I may not be able to kill him outside, but this is my territory. When the ancient emperor comes, he will die, and this boy will die!"

After a pause, his eyes stared at Ye Chen: "Ye Chen, you are so brave that you dare to break into my territory alone. If you can get out alive today, my demon ancestor Wutian will be called the Immortal Emperor in vain!"

The words fell, and the devil Zu Wutian shook his big hand, and the earth devil sea rolled, and a huge sword slowly rose from the dark sea.

It was a dark sword. It was so dark that it was even darker than the night. It was pure black. The handle of the sword was made of obsidian, full of coldness and simplicity.

That is the great divine thing, the dark star, born from the sea of magic stars!

Ye Chen once got a hilt of the dark star, and later sacrificed it.

Now, the magic ancestor Wutian has created a complete dark star from the sea of magic stars.

His control over the demon star sea has reached such a terrible level.

Brush!

The dark star fell into the hands of demon Zu Wutian.

He held the pure black sword tightly, just like the incarnation of the eternal God of death. His murderous breath was terrible, and the boundless dark breath was filled with fear.

All Jianmen disciples in the audience knelt down in horror.

The masked demon God and the black sheep demon God also knelt in horror and shouted, "see the supreme god of death!"

At this moment, in their eyes, Mozu Wutian is the real God of death, destined to completely control the demon star sea and the demon God vein.

The whispering warbler felt the momentum of the demon ancestor, and her beautiful eyes flashed slightly, with a trace of euphemistic regret.

In fact, she was the closest person to death.

Unfortunately, she was injured by the God of rock, and the power of the God of death fell to the subordinate of the God of rock, the sea king demon.

Now the sea king demon is sealed at the bottom of the sea of demons and stars, and he has always struggled.

However, the demon ancestor Wutian has the qualification to replace the sea king and become a new God of death!

Hiss!

The demon ancestor cut down with a sword, and the dark star shot a terrible dark sword to break the terrible momentum of hundreds of millions of time and space, and directly cut Ye Chen.

The power of this sword is so terrible that it has transcended the category of reality and the category of Immortal Emperor. With the power of death without time and space, it can crush everything and destroy everything.

Chapter 8713

More importantly, behind this sword, there is the blessing of Jianmen world for hundreds of millions of years. Its prestige is simply overbearing and shocking. Even if the ancient emperor Yu came, he was in danger of being killed.

Everyone was shocked, worshipped and praised the boundless greatness of the demon ancestor.

The whispering warbler's body trembled slightly. How can ye Chen resist such a terrible sword?

Ye Chen looked at the sword and was shocked. He didn't expect that the demon ancestor Wutian was so strong.

He felt the breath of death. If he was cut by this sword, he had no choice but to die.

It was a sword that even the Immortal Emperor could not resist, symbolizing the majesty of death.

"Wu Tianbei, stop it!"

In danger, ye Chen can only sacrifice Wu Tianbei and fight to resist.

Under his insight into the secret of heaven, he only saw that the only vitality was to use Wu Tianbei to resist.

Hum!

Wu Tianbei emerged, humming and shaking in the void, emitting a vast atmosphere.

This stone tablet, which is modeled on the Tianbei, was born from fantasy and has the flavor of fantasy.

Bang!

The matchless sword of the demon ancestor severely chopped on the Wutian Monument and instantly chopped the Wutian monument to pieces.

Wu Tianbei turned into countless fragments, flying around, and the silence Tianshu pasted on it also peeled off, turned into primitive characters, and escaped into Ye Chen's body.

Another Kendo seed also fell from the Wu Tianbei and returned to Ye Chen's body.

That is the kind of sword of Tiandou datu sword. At the beginning, Yin Sheng engraved the sword formula of Tiandou datu sword on the Wu Tian stele.

This sword seed, bearing the magic ancestor's wutianjingtian sword, did not break.

However, Wu Tianbei was completely cracked, and instantly became a powder.

"Puff!"

Ye Chen vomited blood violently, and felt a mighty sword force roaring, which almost crushed his internal organs.

Under the sword of demon Zu Wutian, he was seriously injured on the spot.

However, he was only injured and he did not die.

Because Wu Tianbei bore most of the sword Qi for him, and only a small part of the sword Qi impacted, which was still within the bearing range of Ye Chen.

"Huh?"

Seeing this scene, Mo Zu Wutian's face suddenly twitched and his heart felt a great sense of loss.

It was a lost sword.

The power of his startling sword was mostly offset by Wu Tianbei.

Wu Tianbei was born from fantasy, and most of the sword Qi was also transferred to the concept of fantasy and completely eliminated.

The disciples of Jianmen who were present were shocked to see that Mo Zu Wutian's sword failed and was actually dissolved by Ye Chen.

Does the legendary Lord of reincarnation really have great Qi to protect his body?

This sword is enough to kill the Immortal Emperor, but it can't kill Ye Chen. If it's not seen with your own eyes, no one dares to believe it.

"Hehe, good, good, is this the means of fantasy?"

"Ye Chen, if you can block my sword, even if you die, you'll be proud."

"But next, what else can you do to stop me?"

Mo Zu Wu Tian sneered, and the tip of the dark star sword pointed to Ye Chen from afar.

Ye Chen was surprised that he could resist his sword, but it was over.

He took a deep breath and prepared to kill Ye Chen with another sword.

The wind whispering warbler on one side, her delicate body trembling slightly, tried to fight several times, but she still resisted.

She has already warned Ye Chen.

No matter what happens, she will remain neutral and never undermine her credibility.

She has her bottom line.

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and wanted to call for the arrival of Ren Feifan, Grandpa, and even the God of thunder and the God of water.

However, this Jianmen world, heaven and earth, is full of the energy breath of the demon star sea.

Under the isolation of the demon and the sea of stars, ye Chen could not transmit any will, and the people outside could not lock his Qi machine.

Even, ye Chen felt that his connection with the reincarnation cemetery had been cut off.

Facing devil Zu Wutian, he is really alone.

"Am I doomed to die today?"

Ye Chen felt a pang of sadness in her heart.

One side of the old man, in his muddy eyes, there was a trace of essence, but he was ready to fight to protect Ye Chen.

But at this time, a strange twist suddenly appeared in the body of demon Zu Wutian.

His body seemed to become a pool of rotten meat and silt, constantly twisted and boiling, with dark dirt and pus flowing.

Then, in the endless filth, a ray of Golden Buddha light was born.

The light of the Buddha rose to the sky and turned into a human form. It turned out to be the embodiment of his good thoughts, returning to dust!

"Guichen, what are you doing out there!"

Seeing Guichen's appearance, magic ancestor Wutian suddenly turned very ugly.

He hasn't taken back his heart and can't swallow the soul of Guichen. Now in his body, his soul coexists with the soul of Guichen, one demon and one Buddha.

"Grandpa, let brother ye go."

Returning to the dust Road, the voice has endless compassion.



"What are you talking about? Today is a good time to kill reincarnation. We must not miss it!"

"Haven't you already decided to kill reincarnation with me?"

The voice of the demon ancestor was gloomy, his face was twisted, and his body was still boiling.

He felt a strong repulsion, almost tearing his body apart.

That's the power from returning to dust.

This body does not belong to him completely. Guichen also occupies a part, and it is a large part.

"Yes, Laozu, I am also determined to kill reincarnation, but not today, our soul fusion is imminent, and we should not be contaminated with sin."

Guichen's hands are folded, like devout Buddhists.

Chapter 8714

"What's wrong with just killing evil?"

I will kill reincarnation, and no one can stop me! "

The demon ancestor snorted coldly and wanted to produce a sword, but his arm suddenly rotted like mud, dissolved and fell, giving birth to pus maggots, which was extremely terrifying. The dark star sword in his hand also fell into the magic sea below.

"Guichen, what are you doing!"

The demon ancestor was furious, and he only felt that his body was out of control, and there were even signs of dissolution.

"Amitabha, Lao Zu, as I said, it's not suitable to be infected with killing sin today, so you let brother ye go."

"When you get your heart back and have enough power to devour my soul, I will be silent and can't care about you anymore."

"Today is the last request of my life. If you are infected with murder, our souls will inevitably fail. I don't want to see you suffer."

Guichen said piously.

"So you're doing it for my good?"

Demon Zu Wutian's face twisted.

"Exactly."

GUI Chen bowed his head and folded his head, his voice steady and resolute.

There was silence.

All the disciples of Jianmen are silent.

No one expected that at this juncture, Guichen would actually come out to stop the demon ancestor Wutian.

The demon ancestor was gloomy, and his eyes showed helplessness, disappointment, anger and many other emotions. All kinds of emotions were intertwined. Finally, he looked up and laughed, glanced sideways at Ye Chen, and said:

"Lord of reincarnation, you can go."

With a wave of his big hand, the void blockade broke, and the magic sea in the sky and underground all cracked a gap, pointing out like a channel.

Ye Chen was stunned when he heard that Mo Zu Wutian was willing to let him leave. He looked at di Lao and GUI Chen again. He was very grateful to Gui Chen in his heart.

Mo Zu Wutian noticed Ye Chen's eyes, snorted and said, "are you still delusional, and you still want to take Di Lao away?"

"I'm afraid I can't do what you want."

The old man sighed, "Lord of reincarnation, you go."

Ye Chen had a thousand helplessness in his heart, but he also knew that now, under the eyes of Mo Zu Wutian, he could not take Di Lao away.

He clenched his hands, and his nails fell into the flesh, causing a burst of pain.

He deeply felt that his strength was not enough to fight against magic ancestor Wutian.

"We must rush into Tianxuan as soon as possible!"

Ye Chen only had this idea in his heart, silent, dragging his injured body, turned and left.

He was hurt by the sword of demon Zu Wutian. Fortunately, Wu Tianbei resisted. Although he was injured, it was not too serious.

Demon Zu Wutian looked at Ye Chen's back, and his eyes flashed a chill, and suddenly he slapped out.

However, this palm was blocked by the wind whispering warbler.

"Wutian, do you still want to kill?"

The whispering warbler asked in a deep voice.

"I just want to teach that boy a lesson."

Demon Zu Wutian said coldly.

"Now that you have decided to let go, why do you have to do it again?"

Let's talk about the deal. "

The whispering warbler said.

Mo Zu Wutian snorted and withdrew his palm.

"Thank you, Grandpa."

The soul of Guichen bowed down to the demon ancestor Wutian and thanked him. Then the golden light flashed and returned to the demon ancestor Wutian.

All distortions and collapses of the demon ancestor's heavenly body stopped and returned to its original state.

Ye Chen also left Jianmen world smoothly.

The old man couldn't help sighing when he saw Ye Chen leaving.

The whispering Yingmei's eyes moved slightly, looked at the demon ancestor Wutian and asked, "Wutian, you said you wanted to redeem your heart. What did you want to trade?"

Mo Zu Wutian pointed to the old man below and said, "it's this person. His name is the old man. He was once a reincarnation protector. He was born in the tomb palace and has been exposed to the mystery of reincarnation to the past. The causal value behind it is great. I'll give him to you, which is enough to exchange my heart."

The whispering warbler laughed and said, "you take a dying old man and want to exchange your heart. It's too fanciful."

Mo Zu Wutian's face sank and said, "night mother, what do you mean?"

You must also know the value of Di Lao. You have a great chance to use him, which can be traced back to the secret of the reincarnation book. "

"Even if you are not interested in the reincarnation book, kill him and plunder the reincarnation Qi contained in his body, your accomplishments can also be greatly improved."

The whispering warbler laughed and said, "if the reincarnation book is so easy to find, you've already found it. Why do you humble yourself and negotiate with me?"

"But you're right. This old man is really valuable and beneficial to my cultivation, but his injury is too serious. You can cure his injury first."

The demon ancestor said: "no matter how serious his injury is, it will not affect the reincarnation behind him. Take him away, sacrifice directly, swallow it, and give me my heart back."

Whispering warbler laughed, "hehe, sorry, this old man is covered with scars and blood stains. I don't like it when I look at it. You can cure his injury."

Mo Zu Wutian's face suddenly became ugly and said, "are you deliberately embarrassing me?"

Or do you want to procrastinate? "

The whispering warbler said, "whatever you say, in short, if you want to trade, cure the old man first. When the old man is cured, you can call my coming and leave."

After that, the wind whispering warbler stopped staying, directly turned into a touch of dark light, and hid in the darkness of the sky.

Seeing the whispering warbler, he left like this. The demon ancestor stuffed his chest without weather, and his eyes were angry, but he had nothing to do.

"This woman, when I am promoted to death, I must tear her to pieces!"

Demon Zu Wutian had a vicious idea in his heart, but now he couldn't keep the wind whispering warbler.

Chapter 8715

All the sword sect disciples, Zhang Qingyu, the masked demon God, the black sheep demon God and others, all lowered their heads silently and dared not speak.

.....

Ye Chen came out of the world of Jianmen, and two figures came flying from afar.

It's xuanhanyu and ye evil god.

They are already outside the world of Jianmen, ready to meet Ye Chen at any time.

Even, they once wanted to rush in to save Ye Chen.

However, the demon ancestor Wutian mobilized the energy of the demon Xinghai to form a tight blockade, and even the two strong immortal emperors were difficult to break through and enter.

It can be seen that the magic star sea was powerful that day.

Seeing ye Chen coming out, xuanhanyu and ye evil god hurriedly went up to meet him.

"Ye Chen, are you all right?"

Xuanhanyu held Ye Chen, and when he saw that he had a sword wound, he was worried.

"Grandson, I told you not to be too impulsive. It's still too dangerous to step into the world of Jianmen alone. If you can come out today, you'll be lucky."

Ye evil god sighed.

"Xuanxianzi, Grandpa, I'm fine."

Ye Chen grinned. Although this action did not save the old man, he at least knew the whereabouts of Tianhuang.

Moreover, he had an insight into the mystery of heaven and knew that the wind whispering warbler was also delaying the transaction.

Now Di Lao is still alive.

"It seems that Yuying is still on my side."

Ye Chen was quite grateful.

Although Feng Yuying will absolutely remain neutral, in the end, she still helped Ye Chen and delayed time.

Ye Chen knew that she must bear the price for doing so, and her heart was naturally grateful.

"And..."

"Return to dust..."

Ye Chen thought of returning to dust again, and his heart was quite touched.

Now Guichen is already very dangerous. When the demon ancestor takes back his heart, it will be his death.

"Dust to dust, earth to earth."

"Maybe this is fate..."

Ye Chen shook his head. Although he was moved, he also knew that it was difficult to save Guichen,

Perhaps from the beginning, fate has been doomed. Guichen will be swallowed by the demon ancestor Wutian, and the two will be integrated.



They are one.

"Grandson, I'll take you home. Don't think about the tomb palace and the reincarnation book in the future. It's not something you can touch. You must at least have the strength of the Immortal Emperor to really touch the mystery of the tomb palace. It's the ultimate secret."

Ye evil god sighed and returned to the star moon world with Ye Chen, followed by Xuan Hanyu.

Ye Chen thought of the tomb palace and the reincarnation book, his heart moved, and asked, "Grandpa, it is said that the reincarnation book has the ability to change the past. I remember that you can also go back to the past and change the timeline of the past. Have you also inherited some of the abilities of the reincarnation book?"

Ye evil god shook his head and said, "no, I have never seen the reincarnation book. Brother Ren may have seen it, but I don't know."

"My ability is far inferior to the reincarnation book."

"If I change the past, I can't affect the timeline of reality. I will only open up another timeline and open up another parallel space-time."

"For example, I have gone back to the past and killed the ancient emperor Yu Huang thousands of times, but the ancient emperor Yu Huang of this timeline is still alive, but there are thousands of parallel time and space, and those ancient emperors of time and space die."

"But the book of reincarnation can really affect the existence of reality. By distorting the past, to change the reality of today is not to open up parallel time and space, which is hundreds of millions of times stronger than my ability. The two cannot be compared."

After hearing Ye Yishen's words, ye Chen was stunned, vaguely feeling something wrong, and said:

"Then I go back to the past and kill me when I was a child. Will I still exist now?"

"Or, if I killed my parents before I was born, will I still exist?"

Ye evil god was stunned, and inexplicably felt that his scalp was numb.

If it is an ordinary means to go back to the past, ye Chen will only open up another timeline and will not affect the reality.

But reincarnation books can change reality.

"I" killed "I". In this reality, will "I" still exist?

This is really a complex and profound problem. It's frightening to think about it carefully.

"I... I don't know."

"When you get the reincarnation book, maybe you can go back and try to kill the emperor when he was a child, and see if he will die now."

Ye Xie Shendao.

"Well, before the book of reincarnation was born, it had been reduced to robbery. How can I get it?"

Now I still want to think about how to seize the monument. "

Ye Chen shook her head with a wry smile, and her eyes immediately became cold again.

Compared with the illusory book of reincarnation, Tianbei is a real existence.

If you can kill the ancestor of Tianxin, Tianbei will be his.

Ye Chen returned to the star moon circle.

Hearing that he was about to attack Tianxuan realm, Ji Siqing also came back from the outside.

However, now the cause and effect of the tomb palace is still lingering in Ye Chen's heart. Ye Chen still can't let go, and it's not suitable to immediately impact the celestial realm.

"Master Tianhuang is in the divine realm. When I recover from my injury, I must go to see him."

"But before that, I have to go to the realm of silence."

Ye Chen thought.

Thinking of this, ye Chen, regardless of his injury, went in one direction!

On the way to the realm of the silent gods, the purple fairy palace was busy up and down.

In order to save his daughter Xiao Jing, Fenghuo lingzu used all resources to find something that could replace xiantianshi.

If Xiao Jing wants to survive in the real world, she either gets the nourishment of reincarnation blood or is protected by xiantianshi.

But these two things, beacon fire lingzu can't get.

He can only look for alternatives.

The people of the righteous and evil sects in Zihuang fairy Palace are all out, busy for the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire.

Nowadays, the spirit ancestor of beacon fire, in the purple fairy palace, can be said to be the second most powerful person after the moral God.

However, he doesn't care about these powers.

He only cares about his daughter Xiao Jing!

However, the search for several days in a row was fruitless.

Even the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire asked the moral God to rehearse, but he didn't rehearse any eyebrows.

In this world, there seems to be nothing that can replace the original stone.

Without xiantianshi, Xiao Jing's breath can't be integrated with the real world. She can't live in this world. She must go back to the heart of heaven again.

Tianxinyu is a fantasy world, which has no foundation and is likely to collapse at any time.

Moreover, the father of Tianxin is a deep man. If he is unhappy one day, he will fight against Xiao Jing and even do something evil, it is really the nightmare of the ancestor of beacon fire.

He must not watch his daughter return to that mysterious place.

Only by staying in the purple fairy palace can Xiao Jing enjoy happiness.

On this day, Zihuang fairy palace, beacon hole in the sky.

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire paced back and forth in the training room. He had no intention to practice at all, but only remembered the safety of Xiao Jing.

Chapter 8716

"Beacon fire lingzu, are you interested in talking?"

Suddenly, an obscure, deep and extremely old voice came into the ears of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire.

This voice seems to come from the fantasy world, ethereal and unpredictable.

"Father Tianxin, is it you?"

The spirit ancestor of beacon fire heard this sound, and his eyebrows jumped, and he immediately felt a mysterious atmosphere.

"Hehe, it's me. Do you want to talk?"

Tianxin Laozu laughed.

"Get over here!"

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire snorted, and countless thoughts flashed in his heart, but he still waved to open up a channel.

He was in the purple fairy palace, where there were forbidden laws everywhere. Even the father of the heavenly heart could not come casually, otherwise there was only a dead end.

After this passage was opened up, I saw an old man, whose body looked like reality and illusion, slowly stepped into the air, and it was the father of the heart of heaven.

"What do you want to talk about?"

Fenghuo lingzu looked at Tianxin Laozu coldly, his palm shrank in his sleeve robe, clenched and loosened for a while, thinking that if he forced his hand, there was a certain chance of winning, and he could kill Tianxin Laozu.

In the Mountain Gate of Zihuang fairy palace, he occupied all the good luck of time and place. If he really wanted to do it, he could at least be invincible.

With the help of the power of decent and evil sects, the spirit ancestor of beacon fire estimated that he was 90% sure that he could kill the father of Tianxin.

"Hehe, do you want to kill me?"

Father Tianxin laughed and looked indifferent: "you can indeed kill me, but unfortunately, I can live indefinitely."

"I'm not a person in this world. I don't even belong to no time and space. I was born from the tablet of heaven. From the beginning, I held the mystery of fantasy and many laws of cause and effect. You can't completely erase me."

Feng Huo lingzu's heart was shocked, and he woke up.

Father Tianxin is the embodiment of Tianbei. His breath is too mysterious. He is completely different from people in the real world.

If people in the real world are killed, they really die.

But the father of Tianxin can be raised indefinitely, because there are infinite timelines on him.

As long as there is a timeline and his traces remain, he will not die.

Even if he is really killed, he can also be resurrected in the heart of heaven, endless, it is simply terrible.

The spirit ancestor of beacon fire was aware of this and was immediately discouraged.

He also wants to kill the father of Tianxin at all costs, seize the congenital stone and save his daughter.

But now it seems that this plan will not work at all.

Because the father of the heavenly heart can resurrect indefinitely. Looking at the whole real world, almost no one can kill him.

"What on earth do you want to talk about?"

Fenghuo lingzu was very frustrated, and some doubts and vigilance, asked.

"When I'm a slave, I can give you a congenital stone."

"Even, I can lose a little aura, remove the brand of earth on your daughter, and let her get rid of the cause and effect of the heavenly heart forever, and then live in the real world safely."

Tianxin Laozu laughed.

"Do you want me to be your servant?"

Beacon fire lingzu's eyebrows jumped, thinking he had heard wrong.

"Yes."

Tianxin Laozu road.

"Hahaha, who is my beacon spirit ancestor? How can I condescend to be your servant?"

What are you dreaming of?

Dare to say such words in front of me, you are looking for death! "

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire laughed, sulked in his heart, and subconsciously slapped it out and blasted it at the father of the heavenly heart.

Tianxin Laozu smiled, completely did not resist, and was slapped by the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire.

Bang.

After he was slapped by the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire, his body was exploded, turned into a rain of blood floating in the air, and fell on the spot.

But in the next moment, those blood rain and broken flesh mixed up again and converged into the appearance of Tianxin Laozu.

He was raised on the spot.

The spirit ancestor of beacon fire saw this scene, and his face changed.

With his strength, he shot out with one palm. The strong in the later stage of the ordinary boundless realm would fall out on the spot, and there was no possibility of rebirth.



But the father of Tianxin was resurrected on the spot.

To be exact, the ancestor of Tianxin just now has actually been killed and completely destroyed.

Now the resurrection is the ancestor of the heavenly heart of another timeline.

On his body, there are thousands of timelines, even fantasy timelines, which are simply indestructible.

Hum!

On the hand of the father of Tianxin, there appeared an ancient stone, which was naturally engraved with totemic runes, containing a trace of the wonderful implication of the ultimate Avenue.

That is the celestial stone, a divine object gathered by a trace of aura leaked from the celestial monument.

"I said, you can't kill me. Even if I die, I can rise in the heart of heaven."

"Even with the celestial stone in hand, I can resurrect in situ."

Tianxin Laozu laughed.

"Give me the congenital stone!"

The spirit ancestor of beacon fire saw the celestial stone and immediately lost his mind. His palm was like a wild wolf, and he wanted to seize the celestial stone.

Tianxin ancestor didn't resist and let the beacon fire lingzu snatch the congenital stone away.

After the spirit ancestor of beacon fire grabbed the congenital stone, his face showed ecstasy and thought, "jing'er is saved!"

However, this joy only lasted for a moment and disappeared.

The celestial stone in his hand suddenly turned into a bubble of fantasy, and became foam, floating from his palm and instantly disillusioned.

Seeing this scene, lingzu of beacon fire was stunned.

Tianxin Laozu smiled and said, "everything on me can be constantly transformed between reality and illusion. If I don't give you this Tianshi first, you can't take it away."

His palm turned over, and the congenital stone reappeared in the heart of his hand.

The spirit of the beacon was shocked, and his eyes showed a creepy color.

Chapter 8717

There are really not a few strong people he has met in this life, but there has never been anyone as strange as this Tianxin ancestor.

There is no doubt that the fantasy means and the virtual and real change means of Tianxin Laozu are all stepless techniques.

If it is in the non space and time, these techniques are not rare, even the most basic basic skills.

But this is the real world, and any means without without will be subject to certain restrictions.

However, the ancestor of Tianxin has no restrictions, and all fantasy means, virtual and real changes, are performed smoothly and naturally.

This is the effect of Tianbei!

It is the protection of Tianbei, which brings infinite power to Tianxin Laozu!

"Make a condition. How can you give me the congenital stone?"

Feng Huo lingzu's face twitched, and he also gave up the idea of grabbing, because it was impossible to grab it. He immediately wanted to trade with Tianxin Laozu.

"When I'm a servant, I'm at the moment of employment. I need a servant to work for me when I walk in the starry sky."

Tianxin Laozu road.

"Are you amusing me?"

What a man is our beacon spirit ancestor? Even if he dies, he can't be a servant of anyone! "

Fenghuo lingzu was furious. In order to save his daughter, he was even willing to pay his own life.

However, it is absolutely impossible for him to be a slave.

A strong man like him can't bow his head even if he is dead, unless his heart is broken.

"Hehe, don't be so eager to refuse, think about your daughter."

Tianxin Laozu road.

"Needless to say, even if I am willing to bow my head, the sword in my hand will not!"

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire pulled out the long sword, and the breath of heaven burial tomb surged on the sword, as if it was going to bury everything.

That is the breath of the sword of the tomb.

Seeing this, Tianxin Laozu was unmoved and said with a smile, "beacon fire lingzu, you will promise. Kneel down, submit to me, and be my servant. I won't treat you badly."

His voice has a trace of ancient desolation, as if it contains infinite mysteries.

Between his words, an ancient stone tablet appeared behind him.

That's the virtual shadow of the real monument!

This is just a virtual shadow, but it is indeed projected from the Tianbei. It has a magnificent breath, simple, vast, boundless, and powerful, like a king in the ages.

All emptiness is distorted.

All the concepts of existence are obliterated.

The spirit ancestor of the beacon saw the virtual shadow of the monument on this day, and his head buzzed. He only felt that everything in front of him, Dongtian mountains, rivers and forests, had all disappeared, and all the existing things had disappeared.

There is only one concept left.

That is, surrender.

Surrender to Tianbei and Tianxin ancestor. Don't rebel in this life.

The only remaining concept of this world deeply impacted the mind of the beacon spirit ancestor and was branded in his divine consciousness.

"You want to suppress me as a slave!?"

"No, I Xiao Fenghuo, swear not to be a slave in this life!"

The spirit ancestor of the beacon roared and tried his best to run the aura, trying to crush the concept brand in the divine consciousness.

Aura constantly hit his mind. His eyes were split and his hair was full of anger. His appearance was very ferocious.

The ancestor of Tianxin was silent, biting his fingertips, regardless of consumption, but died to urge the power of Tianbei.

On that day, the empty shadow of the monument filled with boundless power, turned into a wave, and submerged the beacon spirit ancestor.

Under this tide, all the fighting spirit and fighting spirit of the beacon fire lingzu were extinguished.

He can't fight any longer.

Plop.

He knelt down.

"Old slave Xiao Fenghuo, see my grandfather!"

Fenghuo lingzu knelt in front of Tianxin Laozu to show his submission.

"Hahaha, very good, very good, from now on, you are my servant."

"Here is Tianshi for you first. Take it to save your daughter."

"Your daughter is the descendant of the God of water. Her body is tender and moist. When she is in better condition, send her to me and let her be my cauldron."

Seeing that the ancestor of Tianxin finally suppressed the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire, his eyebrows also showed joy, and his heart was secretly glad to throw the Xiantian stone in his hand to the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire.

"Yes, grandpa!"

Fenghuo lingzu accepted xiantianshi, respectfully agreed, and asked, "I don't know what else my grandfather ordered?"

The ancestor of Tianxin smiled and touched his beard, meditated for a while, and then said, "I need a real body. I heard that there is a thirty-three heaven divination in this world, called the green lotus holy casting method. If you practice it, you can cast the green lotus holy body, rise in the daytime, and become a God."

"I need this green lotus to cast holy Dharma and recast my body."

At present, the body of Tianxin ancestor is only a spiritual body, in fact, there is no real flesh and blood. The flesh and blood just blasted by the beacon spirit ancestor are just visions of Reiki evolution, not real.

He needs a real body to better control the power of Tianbei.

This green lotus casting holy method is exactly what he wants most.

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire said, "ancestor, I don't know where the green lotus casting holy method is?"

The ancestor of Tianxin said, "in the jade lotus forbidden area of the divine world, it was the territory of Yan Xingtian, the first master in the world in the past. We can't rush forward. I need to plan for another two days. When the time starts, I will inform you."

The spirit ancestor of beacon fire said, "yes!"

Tianxin nodded with satisfaction and then left.

After leaving the cave of beacon fire lingzu and leaving the Zihuang fairy palace, the face of Tianxin Laozu suddenly turned pale, bent down and gasped heavily, with big drops of sweat on his forehead, looking very embarrassed.

"This beacon spirit ancestor, his heart is really tough, and it took me so much aura to suppress him as a slave..."

Tianxin ancestor was breathless. Just now he used the power of Tianbei to distort everything. Only then did he successfully suppress the beacon spirit ancestor and turn him into his own servant.

And this repression is not perfect.

After all, the spirit ancestor of beacon fire is the Immortal Emperor. It is almost impossible to suppress an Immortal Emperor as a slave.

However, although it is not perfect, Tianxin ancestor can be sure that the spirit ancestor of beacon fire is unable to resist.

In this world, no one can resist the power of Tianbei.

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Zihuang fairy palace, beacon cave.

After the father of Tianxin left, the terrible smell of Tianbei also completely disappeared.

The spirit ancestor of beacon fire, who was still kneeling on the ground, suddenly woke up, looked at the celestial stone in his hand, and suddenly remembered everything.

"I... I have become a servant of Tianxin ancestor?"

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire was shocked, and he only felt that in his divine consciousness, he was branded with a strange brand by the race.

There is only one concept in that brand.

That is the concept of submission as a slave, when the servant of the father of Tianxin.

Fenghuo lingzu wanted to erase this mark, but as soon as the idea rose, he felt deeply weak and powerless.

Even, another thought came into his mind, thinking that even being a slave was a good thing.

Chapter 8718

After all, there is no limit to the future of serving the father of Tianxin.



This extra thought came out, and the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire was shocked in a cold sweat, thinking:

"Oh, my idea has been tampered with by Tianbei. I want to slowly lose my wisdom and truly become a servant of Tianxin ancestor, like a walking corpse."

The power of Tianbei is so terrible that even the Taoist heart of the Immortal Emperor can be reversed.

Fenghuo lingzu wanted to fight, but weakness and powerlessness surged into his heart, and his consciousness has gradually blurred

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At the same time, ye Chen naturally didn't know about the spirit ancestor of beacon fire, and he came to the realm of silence again.

Ji Shen seemed to have guessed that ye Chen would come. He sat cross legged with his eyes closed.

Before ye Chen spoke, Ji Shen said, "I said, you will come to me."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, and he opened the door to the mountain road: "elder, have you ever touched Wu Tianbei?"

Ji Shen opened his eyes and shot at Ye Chen like a light: "Wu Tianbei saved your life. Tiandou datu sword is the most complex martial art I have ever been in contact with in my life."

"Do you know why I am called the God of silence?"

The word Ji came from Tiandou datu sword. "

"Unfortunately, my talent is limited, and I can't understand the martial arts of this legendary level."

"When I saw you, I sensed the cause and effect of Tiandou datu sword on you."

"Unfortunately, you refused."

"The xiuxuan domain I told you before was created by fantasy, which contains my understanding of Tiandou datu sword."

Hearing this, ye Chen was a little surprised, but if he did it again, he would still refuse.

It was not necessarily a good thing to be contaminated in advance at that time.

Ye Chen just wanted to say something. With a wave of his hand, a void door opened!

Ye Chen can clearly perceive that this is the void door of fantasy creation!

"Boy, step into this door. Of course, everything in it needs your own perception."

The way of silence.

Although Ye Chen had many doubts in his heart, he didn't talk nonsense and stepped into it step by step.

In an instant, the gate closed.

At the moment, ye Chen clearly felt that he was isolated from the original world. In this strange place, he looked back at the silent God, who seemed to be smiling.

But ye Chen was like looking at the moon in a mirror. The original silence god world slowly blurred, and all the voices of the silence god world could not be conveyed, until they disappeared

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At the same time, the realm of silence.

"Send the reincarnation Lord to repair the Xuanyu, will there really be no accident?"

A beautiful woman appeared beside Ji Shen, and suddenly muttered to herself. Although she was surprised by Ye Chen's genius demons, even the Ji Shen in those days almost died there. The ages passed, and it was not known what purgatory it had evolved into now.

"There, the ten thousand dharmas don't show, and what is comparable to that is the resistance to the will of the great road. This is the key to understand the fight against the great Tu sword that day. That boy is still a foot away from the Tianxuan realm, and his cultivation is very weak. When he goes there, he can fight. I think it's even an opportunity to fight for the chance! Although he doesn't want to understand the core of the martial arts, it's good for him to break through the Tianxuan realm after all."

"Maybe it's the master's regret. After all, even in his past years, he only understood a trace."

The blond man also suddenly appeared, some sigh. In those days, Jishen created the six forms of Jishen with a trace of understanding in the Tiandou datu sword, and he can be proud of the world. If he can get a complete inheritance, can he suppress the Immortal Emperor by raising his hand?

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The picture turns around and cultivates the metaphysical domain.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly and looked at the lonely city not far away. The dark door gap was still open, but it seemed that no one could step in at will.

Ye Chen wondered if he would be swallowed up if he took a step forward.

Shua!

At this time, ye Chen saw that not far in front of him, there was a man who was facing the river of time. His body seemed to have been tempered by the furnace of heaven and earth. In the face of the cutting of fantasy prohibition, it was all right.

Even the twisted space left only a few shallow scars on his body, with a few blood marks looming out. He flashed a few times, and was close to the city gate. Without hesitation, he disappeared into the city.

"What a strong guy, the later stage of immeasurable territory! The inside story is extremely deep!"

General warriors in the later stage of wuliangjing must not do it!

"I'll come too!"

"Wuji mountain, iron throne, protect me!"

Ye Chen stepped out in one step, and the space around him was also distorted in bursts. His body was instantly distorted at a hundred degrees. If it weren't for the protection of the Iron Throne and Wu Ji daoshu, I'm afraid it would be twisted by the force of time!

"Hiss!"

With just one step, he couldn't help but feel the pain of this play.

"Impossible, how could that person be so strong?"

Is it stronger than reincarnation?

Impossible! "

Ye Chen recalled that the man just went up against the current of time, which was not just reckless.

But he couldn't think of any shortcut, and immediately gritted his teeth.

"Others can enter, and so can my reincarnation Lord. I want to see what's strange in there!"

Ye Chen urged Wu Jidao and the iron throne, and his bones were reset again. He took one step.

Creak!

Another small step, ye Chen's skull was rotating a lot, and his upper body was instantly twisted into a fried dough twist shape.

Poop poop!

The bone spurs around his body instantly exploded, penetrating the body, and the exploded blood mist obscured his resolute face.

In this way, he stepped out again.

Click!

With the space bursting into pieces, as well as his whole body, are close to turning into a pool of blood mud.

"Come again!"

Ye Chen is unwilling to shout loudly. What others can do, he can do as well!

"Come and see, someone actually crossed the time with his body!"

"Hiss, this guy is dying?"

"Which family's son is he? I heard that Chu LAN, the heavenly gate of the supreme world, is coming to participate in the metaphysical trial. Is it him?"

"Such domineering behavior is very likely!"

In the dark of the lonely city, countless eyes stared at the guy who was twisted and immature, but was still constantly breaking the game. It was too sad. If it weren't for the stability of the spirit and the heart of the Tao, he would have disappeared.

Many people who came to the city were all looking forward to see who the man who dared to break through the time robbery with such a hard body through the ages.

Unfortunately, they were disappointed. The guy approaching the gate was simply struggling to support.

"Is this boy Tianmen Chu LAN?"

"Hearing that Chu Lan was the most miserable, he even drew the most dangerous metaphysical test. I'm afraid he will never become the Immortal Emperor again."

"That guy should be Chu LAN. No one dares to be so crazy except him!"

On the side of the city gate, a figure murmured, "who on earth is it that has such a powerful spirit? If he can come in alive, he might as well..."

Seeing more and more people gathered at the gate, he habitually lowered his head, but he couldn't help laughing at himself. No one should know his identity with the mask on his face.

Chapter 8719

Boom!

Not far away, another piece of space and time fell, and ye Chen gritted his teeth again and stood up.

I don't know how long it took, days, months, or years.

Ye Chen had no idea in his mind, and the pain of burning his body and breaking his bones had already made him numb.

The reincarnation body here is useless!

"Are you there?"

I don't know how long it took, ye Chen couldn't feel the pain, and the picture in front of her gradually became clear and fixed.

Before he was in the lonely city, the power of the countercurrent broken space-time strangulation was no longer there. The spirit tablet in the reincarnation xuanbei, the eight trigrams heavenly elixir and even the domineering reincarnation blood slowly recast his flesh and blood body.

If other boundless powerful people try, I'm afraid they will fall long ago.

Ye Chen's eyes were a little difficult, and he seemed unable to fully open them. His perception was also closed by some force, but he could vaguely hear some voices around him.

"This boy has been lying here for a long time, motionless, is he dead?"

"That's really unjustified. I finally came to this place of metaphysical trials and died in front of the door?"

"I don't want to fight for this world. It's better to come here to seize some opportunities than to die in vain in the future. If I can't do anything, I'll stay here and live this rest of my life."

As soon as the words fell, the endless killing intention suddenly shrouded.

Suddenly, several blood mists exploded, and the previous speakers all fell out one after another.

A figure came out slowly in the dark, wearing a black mask.

The dark figure's eyes were indifferent, glanced at Ye Chen, took off his mask, and left after a few breaths.

.....

A few hours passed.

Ye Chen's injury recovered a little.

He opened his eyes and sat up.

Somehow, he found a black mask on his face.

"Huh?"

"Why are there masks?"

Ye Chen tried to take it off, but under the pressure of this world, he couldn't take it off anyway.



"Dragon life star, open!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cracked, the dragon's life star had opened, and the dragon's breath was thin behind him. The blood dragon wrapped around his arm, but he still couldn't take it off.

At this time, there was no sign of people at the gate. It was quiet as if he had never been exposed to the smell of fireworks. Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly. The power of fantasy was too terrible after all, but he had no choice.

No more thinking, ye Chen got up and walked towards the city.

All this may be the test of silence God. How terrible is Tiandou datu sword. Even a trace of perception can't be obtained casually.

Hoo Hoo!

Just entering the city, a huge head rolled to his feet, and his frightened eyes were shocked until he died, with warm blood flowing.

On the edge of this street, there is chaos everywhere. In this fantasy city that I have never met, men and women are naked in the street, while at their feet, there are bones piled up.

Some people who have already died, like the nourishment of fertile soil, half of their bodies integrate into the earth, as if they were born and bred with the red soil.

Ye Chen was a little shocked.

Is this the artistic conception of Tiandou datu sword?

Whose fantasy is so?

Silent God?

Or the existence of creating Tiandou datu sword?

"The Immortal Emperor's holy wine is drunk for a long time, and only three heads are needed!"

"First come, first served, cluck."

Not far away, in front of a tavern, a flirtatious woman carrying two fat heads shouted.

Seeing ye Chen's footsteps approaching, the woman was scared and hurried to hide. There was more than one store, and all the stores were pubs, pretending not to see ye Chen.

The original chaos scattered in the blink of an eye.

"Who is your excellency?"

Just when ye Chen was surprised, a mysterious figure called him. Ye Chen looked back and was stunned. This guy was familiar, but he couldn't remember.

But ye Chen faintly felt that when he was unconscious, this guy appeared beside him.

"I seem to have seen you somewhere."

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and said faintly.

The mysterious man shrugged, pointed to Ye Chen's mask and said, "they are not afraid of you, they are afraid of your black mask."

"Black mask?"

Ye Chen was stunned and touched the mask on his face.

He tried again later, but he still couldn't take it off.

"You don't know anything?"

The mysterious man was obviously surprised.

Ye Chen remembered that all the people he had seen before had colorful masks, except the black ones.

"This is a testing ground for metaphysics, a world created by fantasy. Are you here to fight for that inheritance?"

The mysterious man asked.

Seeing ye Chen speechless, he wondered again, "that's strange. The person behind you hasn't warned you about the danger here?"

"I don't believe you are weak!"

"Go on!"

The mysterious man's figure flashed. In this dark street, he slapped it with a palm. The fierce attack melted into the space between heaven and earth. It seemed a random blow, but there were signs of dragons swallowing the moon, and the Rune of the avenue flickered faintly.

Ye Chen confronted him head-on, but he was shocked to find that no matter how he operated his spiritual power, there was no supply in the Dantian!

Even using Wuji daoshu, reincarnation Tianjian is a luxury at this moment!

Fortunately, it can open the Dragon life star for a short time!

Bang!

The mysterious man's palm was firmly printed on Ye Chen's chest, and the terrible force directly penetrated his body, sending out a stuffy sound, and a burst of buzzing in the sky, like an outside sound, shattered the whole street.

"Cough!"

Ye Chen got up in confusion and patted his skirt full of blood, but he didn't suffer too serious injury.

His body is still very rebellious for many martial artists.

"Huh?"

It's all right. It even seems that an inexplicable force has quietly dissolved. Who is this boy! "

The mysterious man's mouth murmured, and there was a trace of dignity between his eyebrows.

That palm hit the boy, who had not yet stepped into the realm of heaven. Although the breath on his body was very mysterious, there was no reason to stand in place intact.

Even the warrior in the middle of wuliangjing can't stand so well.

Ye Chen, who looked at him in the opposite direction, also had serious eyes at the moment, and said, "senior, you and I have no grievances, so it's a little heavier to do it?"

"Hehe, I'm just testing you. Today, that's it. I believe you!"

The mysterious man waved his hand and put away his posture.

Chapter 8720

"This is the practice field, also known as human purgatory, which is the purgatory of fantasy creation. No matter what practice you do, you have to lie down obediently. Here, the competition is the control of the general trend of the heaven and the refinement of the power of the law."

"If you don't want to die, there may be an answer!"

The mysterious man slightly raised his head and motioned Ye Chen to look back.

Behind Ye Chen, in the deepest part of the isolated city, there is a magnificent arena, which is high into the sky without the dome.

The blood red mottled walls have fallen off a lot, adding a trace of simplicity and solemnity to them. There, the blood light has a faint meaning of breaking into the heaven and earth Avenue, and the space here has a faint smell of fishy sweetness.

"Send you, the injury should recover soon."

The mysterious man handed Ye Chen a small bottle, during which there were only a few drops of crystal clear liquid, like water, but shiny and warm.

He waved his hand and immediately shouted to the sky:

"Chu LAN, I'm waiting for you at xiuxuan zenith. If you can arrive successfully within the limited day, I can choose to cooperate with you and take the inheritance of the six forms of silence!"

The voice of the mysterious man was particularly loud, and almost every corner of the whole isolated city could be heard faintly.

Ye Chen always feels something wrong. When this guy says so, don't people here regard themselves as Chu LAN in his mouth?

He wanted to explain, but the figure of the mysterious man had disappeared.

After ye Chen had a confrontation with the mysterious man, they left the originally noisy street one after another until their backs disappeared, and the closed pubs reopened their doors.

"Immortal Emperor Changqing wine, three of which are the first level!"

The cry of flattery in front of the door echoed again, the people gradually gathered, and the blood river flowed again.

Many people looked at Ye Chen's leaving figure.

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"This place is probably created by the illusion of silence God. Why does he always invite others to come here to try?"

"Is he, like Yinsheng, looking for countless geniuses to crack Tiandou datu sword?"

"It's not that easy."

"However, the only clue under the eyes is the control of the general trend of heaven!"

Ye Chen recalled the mysterious man's blow just now.

Obviously, even he couldn't mobilize any spiritual power in his body. That palm melted into the road here. If he hadn't used the power of the Iron Throne and the Dragon life star and removed 80% of his power, I'm afraid he would be beaten through by that guy.

"The refinement of the power of law!"

Ye Chen also tried the power of his own law. Except for a part of the law of destruction and the law of reincarnation, it could not be manifested at all. Since entering this city, even the power of reincarnation blood could not be fully mobilized, and he was also disconnected from reincarnation cemetery, martial reincarnation map, and even the desperate situation of death.

He has a lot of cards, but many of them can't be used, or because of the rules here, he can only use part of them.

The power of dragon life star and blood dragon is part of the dynamic use.

But to his surprise, a card is not restricted!

It is the ancestor coffin of the dead end!

It seems that this ancestral coffin has a long history. If you face a crisis, you can use a few points.

"Cough!"

Ye Chen's chest ached faintly. He took out the small bottle handed by the mysterious man and looked, "Changqing wine, what is the origin of this wine?"

In this moment of trance, a cold light lit up from all directions, blocking all ye Chen's retreat.

"The law of the wind?"

Such attacks, put on the outside, even now he can easily break open, and now, in the isolated city, where all methods are not obvious, is a killing move.

Ye Chen stood in place and let the eight sword blades come, without dodging. Just when they thought they were going to succeed, they saw his back covered under his long shirt surging with blood light, and the eight men's attack was instantly disintegrated.

Hiss!

Ye Chen glanced at a trace of fine light, and immediately waved a sword to cut: "cut the sky nine swords, break it for me!"

With one sword, the eight heads moved instantly, and the blood surged like a column, and the straight eight bodies fell to the ground.

"Is it for this thing?"

Ye Chen looked at the delicate bottle in his hand, and it was this thing called Changqing brew that caused him death.

Ye Chen simply did not ink, a drop into his throat, only felt unspeakable heartburn pain, followed by bursts of numbness in the meridians around him, nourishing his injury.

"Huh?"

"Toxic!"

Soon he found something wrong. Although this wine, called Changqing wine, could repair the injury, it had toxins spreading and breeding.



"There's something wrong with that guy!"

Ye Chen's expression is a little dignified.

However, the poison tablet in the reincarnation xuanbei suddenly operated, and the problem was not serious.

He has the strongest reincarnation blood in the heavens. It is not so easy to poison him.

"Chu... Lord Chu LAN!"

At this time, a timid voice sounded from the shadow behind Ye Chen, and a sword repair came out. The first moment he saw Ye Chen, he lost his long sword.

He knew that if he did it himself, he would die.

"Can I have the head of these eight people?"

He knelt not far in front of Ye Chen and prayed.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly. He never thought that he would be recognized as Chu LAN when he wore a mask.

This name has appeared many times. What is the origin of this person?

But ye Chen doesn't intend to explain too much.

"Here you are. Take them and exchange them for some Changqing wine. I'll wait for you here. If you dare to run, you know the consequences!"

Ye Chen said faintly.

"Yes, yes, thank you, Lord Chulan!"

That Jian Xiu threw himself to the ground and gave a few big gifts. Picking up the scattered head, he left happily. Not long ago, he came back with a small bottle, vaguely containing five or six drops.

"I'll take one drop and give you the rest."

When ye Chen finished speaking, he turned and asked, "where do these wines come from?"

"Lord Hui, he came from xiuxuan purgatory. Some pubs hired people to fight in the purgatory field, where they can exchange meritorious deeds for Changqing wine."

"Here, the prevailing coin is the head of the item. Someone will dedicate it to the xuanxiu God in exchange for long-term residency here."

The sword repair of that reply was obviously a little weak. It was obvious that after several fierce battles, it had reached its limit. It was urgent for this changqingniang to recover from the injury, otherwise he would be the next common currency.

Ye Chen waved his hand, and the man retreated wisely. He swallowed a drop of Changqing wine he had exchanged.

"Bah!"

Purity is far from that given by the mysterious man, but it is still toxic, and even worse.

"Xiuxuan God... What is the origin of this person?"

What is the layout of the silent God? "

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and looked at the bloody building not far away. This mysterious God did not disgrace his name.