

Physician 8751

Chapter 8751

If it is a general broken arm, ye Chen can naturally regenerate it by relying on the eight trigrams heaven elixir.

However, Xiaolian's arm was cut off by the sword of the tomb. Even ye Chen could not eliminate the terrible smell of burial, and could only repair her wound.

"Okay."

Ye Chen loosened the palm against Xiaolian's back and said.

Xiaolian looks at her broken arm. The fracture has become very smooth without any wound scars. It seems that she was born with a broken arm.

She was stunned, her eyes were quite complicated, and finally turned back to Ye Chen and said, "thank you, big brother."

Ye Chen said with a smile, "look in the mirror."

Grasp the palm of your hand, gather the water vapor in the void, and turn into a water mirror.

Xiaolian looked at herself in the mirror and immediately froze.

Because she saw that the corrosion scars on her face had disappeared.

She was disfigured originally, but now her appearance has been restored.

Inside the mirror, there is a delicate and beautiful face, and the skin is full of the luster of a girl.

It turned out that ye Chen not only treated her broken arm wound, but also treated her disfigurement.

Compared with the terrible killing of the sword of the tomb, Xiaolian's disfigurement is naturally not worth mentioning.

Ye Chen dispels the magic smell contained in her face, and then slightly repairs her skin, which will let her get rid of the disfigurement and restore her beauty.

Xiaolian looked at her beautiful self in the mirror and was stunned. Then she cried with joy and said to Ye Chen, "big brother, thank you, thank you."

Although her left arm was broken, her appearance recovered, and her inner joy was far better than sadness.

Ye Chen said with a smile, "well, stay here. I'm going to the bottom of the abyss."

Xiaolian knew that ye Chen was going to look for Ji Siqing and asked, "big brother, can I go with you?"

Ye Chen said, "no, it's dangerous below. Just stay here."

Xiaolian was helpless and knew that her cultivation was not enough. She was a little frustrated: "well, I'm sorry, big brother, I can't help you."

Ye Chen said, "it doesn't matter. I'll save you. It's just a small effort. You don't need to return it. Have a good rest."

With that, ye Chen went out of the room.

Ji Siqing was in his mind, and he just wanted to go to the abyss of destruction immediately and meet Ji Siqing.

As soon as he walked out of the room, many senior managers and elders of Yulian city surrounded him and saluted him.

"Lord of reincarnation, I have long heard of you."

"Lord of reincarnation, now our jade lotus city has suffered unprecedented changes. Please help to solve it."

"That beacon fire lingzu is too fierce. I think he has fallen into the devil's way. We have urgently sent people to report to Zihuang fairy palace."

"However, Zihuang fairy palace has not replied. Now time waits for no one. I just hope you can personally kill the demon of beacon fire lingzu as soon as possible."

Many high-level officials have asked Ye Chen for help.

Ye Chen was quite upset and said, "don't panic, I'll find a way to solve it."

Hearing Ye Chen's willingness to act, all the high-level officials were overjoyed. All kinds of flattering and worshiping voices continued to spread to Ye Chen, praising the greatness of reincarnation.

Ye Chen waved his hand and said, "needless to say, take care of the girl in my room for me."

The high-level officials said, "yes!"

Ye Chen nodded and strode out of the ashram, came to the core of the destruction zone, and jumped directly into the abyss below.

Before jumping into the abyss, ye Chen looked back and saw that there was a blue divine light rising from the sky in the Taoist temple where he had just been located, like a green lotus stretching out the sky, blooming with an incomparably spectacular atmosphere.

However, this weather could not be seen after ye Chen jumped into the abyss.

"The green lotus holds the sky, such a magnificent weather, is it the jade lotus female emperor who shows her spirit?"

Ye Chen secretly speculated that if the jade lotus female emperor appeared, he would be much easier, and he didn't have to face the beacon spirit ancestor alone.

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire is a great man at the Immortal Emperor level, and he is in charge of the sword of the tomb. His divine power is too terrible.

If ye Chen faced him directly, the pressure was still very huge.

"Siqing, where are you?"

When ye Chen came to the bottom of the abyss, he saw a darkness around him, and he couldn't see anything. The breath of cause and effect was also shrouded in an obscure fog, which was difficult to detect.

Ye Chen was in his heart, calling Ji Siqing's name, and moving forward.

He gathered a ray of holy light, dispelled the darkness around him, and walked carefully.

Less than a distance, ye Chen saw several bodies lying on the ground, all of them strong defenders in Yulian city.

Looking at the wounds on their bodies, filled with the terrible sword wave of burying the sky and the earth, we know that they were killed by the spirit ancestor of beacon fire.

Ye Chen was quite dignified in his heart, and continued to move forward. He saw another corpse, which was full of dark and filthy maggots, presumably killed by demons under the abyss.

At the bottom of this abyss, there are many demons, which are quite dangerous.

Of course, with Ye Chen's cultivation, ordinary demons can't hurt him.

Here, the only person he should be on guard against is Fenghuo lingzu!

As ye Chen kept moving, he gradually adapted to the breath of the abyss, and could catch a trace of causal air flow changes.

Vaguely, he caught Ji Siqing's place, and quickly followed this breath to pursue the past.

Ji Siqing has not responded to him, and there may have been an accident.

Ye Chen was full of worry and moved forward quickly all the way.

Roar!

At this time, there was a roar in the darkness.

I saw several nameless demons rushing out of the darkness and rushing towards Ye Chen like ghosts.

"Death!"

Ye Chen hurried the light God method with his hand, and the Holy Light runes came out, like the brand of the God of heaven, and suppressed it.

The demons immediately screamed as soon as they came into contact with the Holy Light Rune issued by Ye Chen, and their bodies turned into black fog and dissipated.

After killing those demons, ye Chen continued to move forward along the direction of Ji Siqing's breath.

Gradually, a skeleton appeared on both sides of the road under his feet, and a little ghost fire jumped, and the air was filled with a repressive atmosphere.

In the endless darkness and bones, he finally saw Ji Siqing's figure.

Ji Siqing stood in front of a mountain wall, looking at a mural, stunned.

"Think clearly!"

Ye Chen called, but Ji Siqing didn't respond. He seemed to be completely attracted by the mural, and he hurried up.

Ji Siqing's eyes, with confusion and consternation, and a trace of ancient depth, stared at the mural.

"This is..."

Ye Chen looked along Ji Siqing's eyes and saw that the mural was a fairy old man with white hair and long beard. His eyes seemed to contain boundless wisdom and saw through all the confusion in the world.

When seeing the old man, ye Chen felt extremely quiet in his heart.

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This old man seems to represent the supreme wisdom. Ordinary people can get boundless blessings and insights just by staring at his figure.

This mural seems to be left by the God of light.

Because when ye Chen gazed at the lines of the mural, he could capture the atmosphere of the light worship of the former Sun God Emperor.

The divine brilliance makes this mural more holy.

On one side of the mural is engraved with the words "yuantianti".

This is actually the master of the tomb palace, the portrait of Yuantian emperor!

Ye Chen was shocked.

What shocked him more was that the appearance of Yuantian emperor was very similar to him!

This Yuantian emperor seems to be the old Ye Chen!

"Is this... The portrait of Yuantian emperor?"

Old me? "

Ye Chen's hair is creepy.

At this moment, he felt that time and space, destiny, past, future, and all kinds of causal changes were intertwined like silk threads, surging like fog, and unpredictable.

Ji Siqing stared at the mural and was completely addicted to it.

Because she also saw that the appearance of Yuantian emperor was very similar to Ye Chen, that is, the old Ye Chen.

Is this coincidence or fate?

Ji Siqing couldn't figure it out, and ye Chen couldn't figure it out.

With a shocked mood, ye Chen gently stepped forward and touched the mural.

When his fingertips passed over the lines of the mural, the mountain wall shook, and the mural cracked, turned into dust, and completely weathered away.

"Ye Chen..."

Seeing that the mural was weathered and dissipated, Ji Siqing also suddenly woke up and looked back at Ye Chen. A line of tears flowed from the corners of her eyes.

She actually cried.

"It's okay."

Ye Chen gently hugged Ji Siqing, feeling very uneasy.

"Is the legendary Yuantian emperor the future of you?"

Ji Siqing murmured.

"I don't know, Yuan Tiandi is a person of the past, how can it be me in the future?"

Ye Chen is also confused. He looks similar to Yuan Tiandi, which is absolutely impossible to coincide.

Behind this, there must be a shocking cause and effect destiny.

"Forget it, don't think about it. Now we are not qualified to contact the secrets of this level. First find the green lotus casting holy method!"

Ye Chen stroked Ji Siqing's hair and wiped away her tears, saying.

"Well."

Ji Siqing took it easy. Although she knew that the cause and effect behind the yuan Tiandi must be earth shattering, now she and ye Chen are not qualified to spy on those ancient mysteries.

Now the most important thing is to find the holy method of green lotus casting, solve the cause and effect here, and then let Ye Chen make every effort to attack the celestial realm!

"Follow me."

Ye Chen took Ji Siqing's hand and walked forward.

He had previously touched the statue of the God of light, and had already known the location of the holy method of green lotus casting.

At that moment, ye Chen locked the coordinates of Qinglian's holy casting method and walked forward carefully.

Along the way, ye Chen also met several strong guardians of Yulian city.

They are pursuing the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire, knowing that they can't fight, but they are also fierce and fearless to die, vowing to protect the safety of Yulian city.

As for where the spirit ancestor of beacon fire is, no one has found it yet.

Those strong guardians, after seeing ye Chen, saluted very respectfully and wanted to act together with Ye Chen.

Ye Chen naturally declined, only with Ji Siqing, walking carefully.

This abyss of destruction, seen from the outside, is not big, but the internal space is distorted, resulting in this abyss, the actual area is very broad, with a radius of tens of thousands of miles.

Ye Chen and Ji Siqing flew all the way. They also walked a million miles before they finally came to the place where Qinglian cast the holy Dharma.

This is a very old altar, surrounded by white bones, dirty blood flowing on the ground, and a head of demons running through it.

These demons roared, entangled and fought with each other. The old demons died, and the new demons were born from the gap of the void.

On the altar, there is an ancient sarcophagus engraved with countless complex and mysterious inscriptions.

The sarcophagus was closed, and I didn't know what was in it, but ye Chen obviously felt that his reincarnation blood had a special resonance with the things in the sarcophagus!

Many demons, trying to rush to the sarcophagus, seem to be coveting the things in the sarcophagus.

However, in the soil beside the sarcophagus, a green lotus grows.

That green lotus, released a blue fairy light, Lingxia spray thin, forming a layer of protection, blocking all demons out.

It was precisely because of the protection of this green lotus that the mysterious sarcophagus was not impacted.

Those demons, no matter how rampant, can't break through the protection of green lotus immortality.

The fairy spirit of green lotus rippled, and faintly in the void, outlining pieces of runes.

That piece of rune, gathered together, is a very esoteric skill, which is an ancient divine skill, one of the thirty-three heavenly divine skills, green lotus casting holy method!

Ye Chen and Ji Siqing were surprised to see the weather of that green lotus.

"It turns out that the holy method of green lotus is right here."

Ye Chen looked at the rune floating in the void. As long as he picked the green lotus, he could get the holy casting method of green lotus.

Although this holy casting method of green lotus is very complex, even the light God Tianzun of that year could not be practiced, and even suffered backfire.

However, ye Chen's purpose is not to cultivate the holy method of green lotus casting. He just wants to seize this divine skill and not let Tianxin Laozu get it.

In this way, he can take the absolute initiative!

"The sacred book, dispelling all demons, is suppressed by me!"

Ye Chen looked at the rampant demons around, took a step, and his whole body was bright. The mysterious force exploded, and immediately cast out the holy book.

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Hum!

The holy and glorious scroll emerged from ye Chen's head.

When this volume of holy book appears, the majestic holy light is diffuse.

Those rampant demons, impacted and baptized by the holy light, screamed one after another, and disappeared on the spot, turning into black smoke, completely unable to block Ye Chen's power of light.

Ye Chen found that here, the power of the sacred book is far more powerful than outside.

Obviously, the God of light has been here, and this place still has the ancient flavor of the God of light.

Therefore, the power of Ye Chen's Guangming Daofa, the sacred book, has also become more powerful.

The holy casting method of green lotus and the mysterious sarcophagus were all brought by the former God of sunlight.

Under the impact of the sacred book, all demons died.

Ye Chen's eyes looked at the mysterious sarcophagus and the green lotus, and his mood was also a little excited.

He walked forward slowly and bent down to pick the green lotus.

Hiss!

But all of a sudden, a terrible burial sword Qi came from the outside, breaking through the void, and the momentum was extremely fierce, directly cutting Ye Chen.

"Be careful!"

Ji Siqing was surprised and immediately offered up the rosefinch sword, trying to block the spirit of the buried sword.

However, the sword was fierce and unparalleled. It cut horizontally, and with a bang, it flew her long sword. The remaining power did not reduce, and it was still cut to Ye Chen.

Ji Siqing's flying sword fell to the ground, and he felt numbness in his palm and wrist. Looking back at the direction of the sword's cutting, he thought, "the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire is coming!"

Ye Chen felt the wind blowing behind him, and his face sank.

This sword is very sharp and has a terrible smell of burial. It is obviously the handwriting of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire.

"The tablet of the God of heaven is blocked by me!"

In the midst of crisis, ye Chen offered a monument to the emperor of heaven, which was directly used as a shield to resist the sword of the war spirit ancestor.

Ding!

The sword Qi of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire was cut on the tablet of the emperor of heaven, and many dark forbidden chains on the tablet were cut off.

Ye Chen was not injured, but he also felt his whole body shaking and his viscera trembling with the resistance of the heavenly monarch Fengshen monument.

The power of the sword of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire was so terrifying.

However, seeing that there were many forbidden chains cut off on the tablet of the emperor of heaven, ye Chen also moved slightly in his heart.

He had long been granted the tablet of the emperor of heaven, but he did not fully grasp it, because there was a dark prohibition on it.

With Ye Chen's continuous efforts, those dark prohibitions were only partially untied, and most of them were not untied.

But now, with the sword of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire, it may be possible to cut off all the remaining prohibitions on the Tianjun Fengshen monument!

"Is this the tablet of the emperor of heaven?"

It can stop my sword, good, good! "

In the darkness behind, a voice of surprise and admiration came out.

An old figure, covered with sword gas explosion, walked out of the darkness with a sword, and it was the spirit ancestor of beacon fire.

Beacon fire lingzu's eyes are as sharp as hawks, but their pupils are blood red, with extreme sadness, and there are traces of blood and tears on their cheeks.

He killed his daughter with his own hands, and his mood can be imagined.

"Beacon fire lingzu, you are here."

When ye Chen saw his eyes, he knew that he had not been completely lost and still retained a trace of consciousness. Otherwise, he would not be so painful.

"Ye Chen, get out of the way and give me the holy method of casting green lotus."

Beacon fire lingzu looked sad and looked at Ye Chen. His eyes finally fell on the green lotus behind Ye Chen.

That green lotus, the divine light floating, the rosy clouds diffuse, and the runes intertwined. That piece of runes is the secret of green lotus casting holy Dharma!

"What if I don't?"

Ye Chen offered the reincarnation Heavenly Sword, and his voice became cold.

"I don't want to kill you. You'd better leave now while I'm still a little rational."

"Father Tianxin planted a fantasy concept in my mind, which is the brand of being a slave and a servant, and it was planted with a tablet. I can't resist."

"Father Tianxin ordered me to seize the green lotus casting holy method at all costs. I can't get rid of his control. You go, I really don't want to kill you."

The voice of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire was also sad. It seemed that he thought of the tragedy of killing his daughter himself, and his body trembled.

Ye Chen and Ji Siqing looked at each other, all shaking.

They originally wondered how people like Fenghuo lingzu could recognize Tianxin Laozu as their master.

It turned out that it was the coercion of Tianbei.

Even the spirit ancestor of beacon fire can't stop the pressure of Tianbei.

Although Fenghuo lingzu is an Immortal Emperor, he can't be compared with Mo Zu Wutian, Yu Huang GuDi, Tian NV and others in terms of Qi and fortune.

He is not qualified to fight against Tianbei!

"Why didn't Tianxin come by himself?"

Ye Chen asked.

"He said he was afraid of Yan Xingtian, the king of the former God of heaven."

"But I don't think so."

"What he is really afraid of is my senior brother of moral heaven."

"However, even in front of me, he didn't say it clearly. Maybe he was afraid of touching the mystery and being discovered by my senior brother."

"Elder martial brother, he has been laying out for a long time, and he has gradually become possible."

"Once my senior brother makes a move, Tianxin Laozu may not be able to stop it."

Beacon fire lingzu road.

His senior brother, the God of morality, has guarded the real world and kindling for many years. His strength is very strong. It is because he is too strong, so he can't take action casually at ordinary times.

Otherwise, as soon as you make a move, you will startle wuwuwuspacetime, be guided by the ultimate truth, and directly soar.

If you don't want to disturb time and space, you need to layout in advance and leave enough traces in the real world.

Since the supreme meritorious war, the moral God has been laying out. Now his traces have spread all over the supreme world, and everyone knows his name.

Today's moral God has the qualification to fight!

If he made a move, I'm afraid even the father of Tianxin might not be able to resist.

When ye Chen heard this fight, the moral God may also be involved, and his heart was slightly chilly.

"The guard of jade lotus city also sent a message to my senior brother that I was crazy. Hehe, my senior brother is expected to come soon. Before he comes, I must get the green lotus casting holy method!"

"Ye Chen, get out of the way!"

Feng Huo lingzu's eyes raised a killing opportunity, and his consciousness was gradually out of control.

Today, he is the servant of Tianxin Laozu, and he just wants to grab Qinglian and cast holy Dharma for Tianxin Laozu.

Ye Chen didn't speak, still standing in front of the green lotus.

If the spirit ancestor of beacon fire wants to take away Qinglian to cast holy Dharma, he must be killed first.

Ji Siqing also stood silently beside Ye Chen. The fatalistic purple awn diffused from her. In the void, there was also the sound of the rotation of the gears of fate.

She wants to fight side by side with Ye Chen against the spirit ancestor of beacon fire!

"Why are you doing this?"

"The holy method of green lotus casting can only be practiced without any distractions and desires."

"When Tianxin Laozu gets this skill, he can't practice it. He will definitely fail and be backfired, just like the light God Tianzun in those days."

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"Why did you stop me?"

Wouldn't it be better for me to bring back the holy casting method of green lotus and tie myself in a cocoon by the father of heavenly heart? "

Seeing ye Chen and Ji Siqing, the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire insisted on blocking, and couldn't help sighing.

"No, this holy casting method of green lotus is a thirty-three God skill, which is not trivial. It must not fall into the hands of the father of Tianxin!"

Ye Chen's eyes are sharp. He can't give up. He must take the initiative in his own hands.

Seeing ye Chen's resolute appearance, Feng Huo lingzu's forehead was blue and sudden, and it was difficult to keep calm. His eyes were almost spewing fire, and he angrily said:

"If you dare to block my master's will, you will die!"

The words fell, and he suddenly broke out with a sword. The sword was like a wave of celestial burial, sweeping towards Ye Chen and Ji Siqing.

At this moment, he finally lost all his senses and really became the servant of the father of Tianxin.

"Reincarnation to heaven!"

"Crape myrtle fatalism!"

Seeing the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire fight with a sword, ye Chen and Ji Siqing also hurriedly used their own magic powers.

The golden light of reincarnation in heaven blooms from ye Chen's feet.

On Ji Siqing's delicate body, purple fatalistic air flow also emerged, which was integrated with Ye Chen's reincarnation to heaven.

Hum!

Reincarnation heaven was blessed by the avenue of destiny, and a solid law order was established at once. This law order turned into a dragon shaped God chain, which fell down from the sky and swept straight to the beacon spirit ancestor.

If you are an ordinary monk in boundless realm, in the face of the joint efforts of Ye Chen and Ji Siqing, and in the face of this combination of reincarnation and fate, I am afraid that you will be suppressed in an instant, and there is no possibility of resistance.

However, the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire is the Immortal Emperor. His cultivation is too strong, and his strength exceeds Ye Chen and Ji Siqing too much.

I saw the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire swing his sword and cut off all the law God chains that had been swept down.

"Hahaha, let me use the great tomb sword today to end your so-called reincarnation and destiny!"

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire was frantic and laughed up to the sky. The long sword blew up the extreme burial atmosphere, as if to bury everything in the world. A gray sword light directly cut into Ye Chen and Ji Siqing's body.

Boom!

The whole abyss of destruction echoed with the laughter and sound of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire, and the killing was amazing.

Many strong people in Yulian city in the distance sensed this wave, and everyone was shocked and quickly flew along this place.

Ye Chen saw the sword of the great tomb of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire cut, his face sank, and hurriedly urged the emperor of heaven to block the monument.

However, he did not completely control the tablet of the heavenly king, which was quite sluggish to urge, and it was not handy.

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire snorted, his wrist shook, and the sword light bypassed the stele and cut to Ye Chen's right shoulder.

"Wings of freedom, open!"

In the crisis, the wind behind Ye Chen exploded, and the silver wings of freedom spread out. As soon as the wings fanned, they dodged the sword of the beacon spirit ancestor.

However, Ji Siqing was unable to avoid the war spirit ancestor.

"Can't hurt me!"

Ji Siqing's eyes were strict, and he suddenly scolded.

A strange scene appeared, and the sword movement track of the beacon fire lingzu suddenly shifted, glanced at Ji Siqing's side, and did not hurt her.

When the sword failed, lingzu was stunned. Then he looked at Ji Siqing, and saw that her hair had all turned into snow-white. There were wisps of white smoke steaming up, her face was pale, and the consumption of breath was obviously very serious.

"Hehe, the law of cause and effect?"

Sure enough, it's a little mysterious. "

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire laughed, and his eyes became more murderous.

It turned out that just now, Ji Siqing had used the secret law of causality.

She defined a cause and effect, saying that the spirit ancestor of beacon fire could not hurt her.

Then, the sword movement trajectory of beacon fire lingzu really deviated and didn't hurt her.

This is the power of the law of cause and effect. Even the attack of the Immortal Emperor master can be distorted!

However, using the law of cause and effect, Ji Siqing's consumption was also extremely serious, and his aura was evacuated in an instant.

Just a face-to-face, she used the strongest cards, which shows how outrageous the strength of beacon fire lingzu is.

Today's beacon fire lingzu has the support of Tianxin Laozu behind it, and its strength is stronger than before.

"Think clearly!"

Ye Chen saw Ji Siqing fall into weakness, and immediately vibrated his wings to fall from the air and guard in front of her.

"I'm fine. I can hold on for a while."

Ji Siqing nibbled his silver teeth and sacrificed the rosefinch sword. The sword exploded with a bang, bursting into a towering flame.

It was an ancient fire, representing the majesty of the God of fire in the past.

She has a drop of God of fire blood, and has been inherited by the God of fire. Now she is burning God blood at all costs, ready to work hard.

"Don't be impulsive, let me do it."

Ye Chen took a step forward, his eyes sharp, facing the beacon lingzu directly, and communicating with the reincarnation cemetery in his heart.

Click click!

A tombstone in the reincarnation cemetery vibrated, and then a king like figure emerged. It was the great Dharma protector of the former tomb palace, Emperor Tianquan!

"Tomb owner, do you need my help?"

Emperor Tianquan asked.

After the first world war with Mozu Wutian, he has recovered from rest and can fight again.

"Elder, please."

Ye Chen knows that the beacon fire lingzu is powerful. If he only depends on himself, he may be difficult to overcome.

He needs the help of emperor Tianquan!

"Do you really want me to do it?"

I came from the tomb palace and died of being backfired due to the failure to create the lunhuishu. "

"I am burdened with the sin of rebelling against the world. If you borrow my power, you may also be backfired by the reincarnation book."

Emperor Tianquan warned.

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"No matter, elder, lend me your strength!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and said decisively.

Although it is possible to be backfired by borrowing the power of Tianquan emperor, ye Chen can't manage so much at this moment.

"Good!"

Emperor Tianquan didn't talk nonsense, and immediately poured all his aura and energy into Ye Chen without reservation.

Boom!

Infused with the power of the emperor Tianquan, ye Chen's aura suddenly exploded, and even secretly, he peeped into many causes and effects of the tomb palace in the past.

The great tomb sword of the beacon fire spirit ancestor originally came from the tomb palace!

Once, the mysterious Yuantian emperor walked in the space and time of the heavens, and gave instructions to the God of beacon fire to teach him the mystery of the great tomb sword.

Yuan Tiandi's move is to protect the real world.

Because the spirit ancestor of beacon fire at that time was the righteous leader of Zihuang fairy palace. Passing the great tomb sword to him could directly expand the power of Zihuang fairy palace and further ensure the stability of the fire.

"It turned out that the great tomb divine sword was actually taught by the emperor of heaven to the ancestor of beacon fire."

Ye Chen was also very surprised to see these causes and effects.

This was really unexpected, but it was reasonable.

After all, in terms of power, the sword of the great tomb can rank among the top ten in the thirty-three divine arts, and its lethality is very strong.

Beacon fire lingzu, a mortal, can actually take charge of this sword technique. If there is no expert behind it, it is impossible.

"Eh?"

Aware of Ye Chen's sudden soaring breath, the beacon lingzu was stunned.

Immediately, he felt that this breath seemed very familiar!

"Emperor Tianquan!?"

So you're not dead yet? "

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire looked like a knife, and instantly caught the breath of the emperor Tianquan.

"Yuan Tiandi taught you the great tomb sword. I don't expect that one day, you will become a slave."

Ye Chen's voice was extremely cold and said.

"Shut up!"

The spirit of the beacon fire was furious at that time, wielding his sword and cutting out wildly. The sword gas was as fierce as ever, as if he wanted to bury the heavens.

But at this moment, ye Chen got the help of emperor Tianquan, and then went to see the sword technique of beacon fire lingzu, and immediately felt much more relaxed.

When Yuantian emperor handed down the sword of the tomb, Tianquan emperor was also present.

The emperor Tianquan was very clear about the movements of the sword of the great tomb.

Ye Chen raised the reincarnation Heavenly Sword and quickly fought with the beacon fire lingzu.

Every time he pulled out his sword, he just hit the beacon fire lingzu sword Qi machine.

The sword technique of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire suddenly became stagnant, and he was so angry that he shouted like crazy.

"Emperor Tianquan, if you lend this boy your strength, aren't you afraid that the reincarnation book will backfire and kill him?"

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire was furious and drank. Few people knew that his great tomb sword came from the tomb palace.

However, Emperor Tianquan, who is one of the insiders, even knows the weakness of the sword of the great tomb.

In this world, except for the legendary Tiandou datu sword, all sword techniques have weaknesses, and the great tomb sword is no exception.

Emperor Tianquan heard lingzu's scolding, and did not respond. Instead, he concentrated on pouring his own strength into Ye Chen.

Ye Chen killed one sword after another, each sword accurately hit the weakness of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire, and the latter was defeated step by step.

Ji Siqing was also delighted to see this scene.

In fact, in terms of combat effectiveness alone, Emperor Tianquan only had a remnant soul, and it was impossible to defeat the spirit ancestor of beacon fire.

However, he happens to know weakness of the Dagu divine sword, which can restrain spirit ancestor of the beacon fire.

"Gather your strength and use the nine swords to cut the sky!"

Emperor Tianquan said to Ye Chen that although he now had the upper hand, he was only a ghost after all, and the aura could not last long.

"Yes!"

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, and he also felt that the emperor of heavenly power was about to lose his support. At that moment, he immediately gathered all his aura and energy and focused on the reincarnation sword.

Hum!

Reincarnation Tianjian gathered all the forces of Ye Chen and Tianquan emperor, and suddenly burst into an unprecedented bright golden light.

The brilliance of the dragon's life star also bloomed on the sword, revealing its sharpness.

The reincarnation sky sword at this moment is even more powerful than the emperor's holy knife.

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

Ye Chen shouted violently, wielded his sword and rushed out, and the golden reincarnation light rose into the sky, evolving the great weather of the Phoenix dancing for nine days.

Immediately, the Golden Phoenix sword was sweeping toward the beacon spirit ancestor.

Seeing ye Chen's fierce sword, the spirit ancestor of beacon fire turned pale.

He is the Immortal Emperor. Of course, he will not be killed so easily, but this sword is enough to hurt him.

Hiss hiss!

Outside, strong winds broke through the air and roared.

Many strong men in Yulian city are about to be killed.

Vaguely, the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire felt that the once dominant figure of the jade lotus City, the legendary jade lotus lady emperor, seemed to have also appeared.

Once he was injured, it was impossible for him to go out alive in the face of the siege of Yulian city and even the killing of the female emperor of Yulian.

"Master, please give me shelter, please give me the majesty of the Tianbei!"

At the moment of crisis, the spirit ancestor of the beacon raised his hands and sang and roared up to the sky. Unexpectedly, he prayed to the father of the heart of heaven to summon the power of the Tianbei to come.

Boom!

Void explosion.

The shadow of an ancient stone tablet slowly fell from the sky.

This stone tablet, whose breath is much older than ye Chen's Tianjun Fengshen tablet, is engraved with the word "heaven", which is the legendary Tianbei!

Chapter 8756

As soon as the virtual shadow of the monument appeared, the majestic protective force shrouded the whole body of the beacon spirit ancestor.

Ye Chen's Feng danced for nine days, and the sword Qi was cut down like a waterfall, but all of it was blocked by the virtual shadow of the monument that day.

"Damn it!"

Seeing this, ye Chen looked very ugly.

He joined hands with emperor Tianquan to strike. He was originally determined to win, but unfortunately, he was blocked by Tianbei.

It can only be said that the power of Tianbei is too terrible.

"Unfortunately..."

The emperor Tianquan was also very sorry for the failure of the attack.

"Grave master, sorry..."

His strength, unable to support any longer, can only withdraw from ye Chen's body and return to the reincarnation cemetery.

Hum

With the power of the emperor Tianquan, the tide faded, ye Chen immediately felt extremely weak, and his head was in a burst of tearing pain.

In the intense pain, he even had hallucinations.

He saw a planet, a dead gray planet, on which there was no life, only layers of ash.

This cinder planet, floating in the void of the universe, is lonely and lonely. I don't know where it comes from or where it goes.

On the ash planet, there are layers of terror and disaster, like the most repressed catastrophe in the heavens, all converging on this planet. At a glance, it's like falling into a nightmare.

"This is... The ashes of the reincarnation book?"

"No, I'm going to be backfired!"

Ye Chen looked at the ash planet, and immediately recognized it under the insight of heaven.

This is a piece of ashes from the reincarnation book!

This planet is the ashes of this samsara book!

At the beginning, di Lao in the wasteland was injured by this robbery ash, this ash planet, and finally captured by the demon ancestor Wutian.

Now, ye Chen borrowed the power of the great emperor of heaven and was indeed implicated, and was about to be backfired by the ashes of the reincarnation book.

Ye Chen saw the cinder planet, suddenly exploded, the boundless gray breath, wrapped in the towering dust and disaster, fiercely roaring towards him, to devour him.

"The tablet of the God of heaven is blocked by me!"

In the midst of crisis, ye Chen offered a monument to the emperor of heaven to protect his sea of knowledge.

Boom!

The endless wave of looting ashes roared, and immediately covered the tablet of the emperor of heaven.

The tablet of the God of the emperor of heaven continued to bloom, resisting the impact of the ashes.

In the end, the wave of looting was blocked.

However, Tianjun Fengshen tablet was also damaged.

A name engraved on it was drowned in the ashes of robbery.

It's Ren Feifan's name.

"Alas, Ren's name was drowned by the ashes of this reincarnation book."

Ye Chen's heart was creepy, and there was another burst of guilt.

He opened his eyes and recovered from his illusion, but when he stared, he saw the extraordinary name inside through the dark mist of the God sealing tablet of the emperor, and sure enough, it was covered with a thick layer of ashes.

The blockade power of the ashes is even more terrifying than the prohibition blockade of the tablet itself.

That's the blockade of the power of reincarnation book to rob ash!

This blockade, perhaps only Ren extraordinary, can withstand.

"Ye Chen, if you can force me to summon Tianbei, even if you die, you will be proud."

Beacon fire lingzu's eyes were cold, staring at Ye Chen, with the virtual shadow of the Tianbei flashing behind him, as majestic as God.

Ji Siqing's face was pale, subconsciously holding Ye Chen's hand.

She had smelled death.

Without the assistance of the emperor Tianquan, ye Chen wants to fight against the spirit ancestor of beacon fire, which is undoubtedly difficult to ascend to heaven.

"Tomb sword!"

The spirit ancestor of the beacon is not nonsense. With the power of the Tianbei, the divine power is like a prison. A sword slashes wildly, and the peak of the great tomb divine sword erupts.

A gray wave of sword Qi, with the power of burying the space-time of the heavens, directly cut to Ye Chen and Ji Siqing.

Ye Chen looked at the sword as if he saw the figure of Yuan Tiandi.

This sword technique was also created by Yuantian emperor.

"The tablet of the heavenly monarch, my real name, the real name of the heavenly daughter, guard!"

Facing the sword at the peak of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire, ye Chen clenched his teeth, once again urged the emperor of heaven to seal the monument, and resisted the sword of the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire with the side engraved with his name and the name of the goddess of heaven.

Zheng!

The unparalleled sword of the spirit ancestor of the beacon came and slashed it on the monument of the God of heaven, sending out a sound like the sound of gold and iron.

The whole monument of the emperor of heaven, on which the chain of darkness was forbidden, was broken and annihilated.

The prohibition and blockade of the tablet of the emperor of heaven was completely unlocked.

The name engraved on it by Ye Chen and tiannv was also completely obliterated by the sword Qi rolling like the burial of the heavenly tomb.

"Puff!"

Ye Chen was greatly backfired and vomited blood on the spot.

However, he had a feeling of relief.

His name is finally no longer entangled with the name of the goddess.

Perhaps, he and tiannv can finally have a real decisive battle without any burden.

"Ye Chen!"

Ji Siqing saw that ye Chen was injured and vomited blood. He felt a pain in his heart and rushed to hold Ye Chen's body.

When ye Chen was injured, the tablet of the God of the heavenly king fell out of control from the air.

"Hehe, is this the tablet of the emperor of heaven?"

Give it to my master. He must be very happy. "

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire smiled, and as soon as he grasped it with his big hand, he was ready to seize the Tianjun Fengshen Monument and seize it.

In fact, according to the legend, if you refine the tablet of the emperor of heaven, you can take this as the foundation, and then refine the tablet of heaven, and you can take charge smoothly.

However, the original ancestor of Tianxin didn't rob the tablet of Tianjun Fengshen.

Chapter 8757

Because he himself is a stone tablet, and the foundation stone laying effect of the tablet of the emperor of heaven has no effect on him.

But no matter what, this tablet of the heavenly king is the highest artifact in the past, ranking first, and it contains great fortune behind it.

If the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire can really seal the monument of the emperor of heaven and bring it back to the ancestor of the heart of heaven, the latter will naturally be happy to see its success.

"Don't rob big brother!"

Just when the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire was about to win the monument of the emperor of heaven, a Jiao shouted.

I saw the dark void, blooming blue god awn.

A young girl, whose skin color is like jade, comes with light steps in the air. With each step, there are cyan lotus blossoms under her feet, which are very gorgeous.

The girl is also very beautiful, but unfortunately she broke her left arm.

However, at this time, her broken left arm suddenly grew again, and a fierce palm wind blew out, killing Xiang Fenghuo lingzu and forcing him back on the spot.

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire was terrified and looked at the girl who suddenly appeared.

"Xiaolian?"

Ji Siqing looked at the girl and was also surprised.

Because that girl is the broken arm disfigured woman saved in front of her, Xiaolian!

Xiaolian's ruined appearance has long been cured by Ye Chen.

Ji Siqing naturally knew this under the insight of the secret of heaven, but she was surprised to see that Xiaolian was reborn with her broken arm and even fought back the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire with one palm.

Xiaolian looked at her reborn arm and the terrifying power of her just slap. She was also stunned.

She just wanted to help Ye Chen. The idea was born, and a surging force immediately poured out of her body. She was also very surprised that she even recovered from her broken arm.

"Xiaolian, you..."

Ye Chen was also surprised to see Xiaolian so strong.

Brush, brush!

Behind Xiaolian, the guardians of the jade lotus city came one after another, including a high-level elder.

These guardians, as well as the elder, looked at Xiaolian with a trace of awe.

"Big brother, are you all right?"

Xiaolian hurried to Ye Chen, looked up at him, and asked anxiously.

When the spirit ancestor of beacon saw her running, the door opened wide behind her and wanted to sneak attack.

But he had just been slapped by Xiaolian, and there was blood stagnation between his chest and abdomen, which was difficult to calm down, and he was unable to sneak attack.

"Who is this little girl?"

What a terrible smell! "

"Also, how did her aura fit so well with the earth vein here, just like the arrival of the jade lotus lady emperor."

"If she really takes advantage of the good fortune of the time and place, how can I fight her?"

Countless thoughts flitted through the hearts of the ancestors of the beacon fire, and they were deeply worried.

For people at his level, it's not just superficial cultivation that determines the victory or defeat of the battle, but also natural Qi, local people and these things.

"Xiaolian, you... How do you..."

Ye Chen looked at Xiaolian and felt the powerful aura fluctuation in her body, which made her even more surprised.

"Big brother, the adults in Yulian City, all say that I am the reincarnation of the jade lotus female emperor, and I don't know why."

Xiaolian whispered, looking back at the senior elder.

The elder looked at Ye Chen, nodded and smiled bitterly, as if he was also very surprised.

"The reincarnation of the jade lotus lady?"

Ye Chen's heart was shocked, and he recalled that when he just jumped down the abyss, he seemed to see a green lotus, stretching the sky.

That is the weather of the jade lotus female emperor.

But he didn't expect that this weather originally came from Xiaolian.

Under the insight of heaven, ye Chen also determined that Xiaolian was the reincarnation of the jade lotus lady!

Ji Siqing stared wide and said, "Xiaolian, it turns out that you are the queen of jade lotus."

Xiaolian hurriedly said, "sister Siqing, no, I don't know what's going on."

Ji Siqing laughed and said, "I see your future destiny. You are indeed the reincarnation of the jade lotus lady emperor. Don't panic. Feel the power in your body. Your power has awakened."

Hearing Ji Siqing's words, Xiaolian felt a little calm, and carefully sensed the breath in her body. Sure enough, she felt that there seemed to be endless power in her Dantian.

Especially in the boundary of this jade lotus forbidden area, she has a feeling of slaughtering all things, as if even heaven, earth, time and space are under her feet.

This feeling of supremacy made Xiaolian very shocked and happy.

"Sister Siqing, I feel it! Then I will defeat this enemy first."

Xiaolian looked directly at the beacon fire lingzu, and her aura burst out. The green lotus weather floated one after another, and the whole abyss of destruction shook up. Even the earth vein of the whole Yulian forbidden area outside resonated with her.

In addition, in the forbidden area of jade lotus, countless believers of the female jade lotus emperor also gathered.

Hum!

Behind Xiaolian, the blue and gold light bloomed, faintly showing the figure of a majestic female emperor, which was the figure of the former jade lotus female emperor. She was indeed the reincarnation of the jade lotus female emperor.

Even the green lotus beside the mysterious sarcophagus resonates with her.

Seeing this, lingzu of beacon fire knew that he was alone and there was no possibility of turning over again. He couldn't help laughing, with some sad meaning in his laughter, and said:

"Well, you won."

"But I didn't lose either."

"I will die with you today to repay my master's kindness!"

His words were resounding, and it didn't look like losing consciousness. It was obviously the slave seal planted by the ancestor of Tianxin, which had imperceptibly changed his mind.

At the moment, the beacon spirit ancestor really recognized Tianxin ancestor as the master, and even wanted to explode, burning jade and stones with Ye Chen and others to repay Tianxin ancestor.

Click click!

The beacon fire lingzu's bones made a burst of noise, and his skin and flesh also swelled. The Immortal Emperor's aura was vigorous and ready to crack, and he really wanted to explode.

Once an expert at the level of Immortal Emperor explodes, his power will be terrible.

Seeing that lingzu wanted to explode, ye Chen, Ji Siqing, and many strong people in Yulian city were all thrilled.

"Green lotus sword world, block it for me!"

Xiao Lian's eyes were sharp, and she suddenly scolded. The spirit light in her hands was thin, turning into a green lotus flying sword, which was suddenly shot out across the air. Immediately, the sword fell into an array, turning into a sword array, blocking the beacon spirit ancestor inside.

Under the blockade of this sword array, the breath of beacon fire lingzu was immediately suppressed, and it could no longer explode.

Ye Chen, Ji Siqing and others were surprised to see that Xiaolian was so magical.

Xiaolian was stunned when she saw that she was so powerful, and felt the flow of aura in her body. She murmured, "by the way, this is my power, and I am the jade lotus lady..."

Her trance eyes gradually became sharp again, killing and staring at the beacon lingzu.

Chapter 8758

The beacon fire lingzu was trapped in the sword array and could not explode. The virtual shadow of the Tianbei behind him also dissipated because of the exhaustion of his strength.

"Lord of reincarnation, I want to seal this beacon spirit ancestor by your heavenly king sealing the God monument!"

Xiaolian turned around and shouted at Ye Chen. She no longer called him big brother, but respectfully called him the Lord of reincarnation, which seemed particularly solemn.

Now, maybe we can't call her Xiaolian anymore, but we should call her jade lotus lady emperor.

The jade lotus female emperor occupied the earth's vital energy, but it was possible to suppress the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire.

Moreover, the spirit ancestor of beacon fire fought with Ye Chen and Tianquan emperor, and the breath consumption was very serious.

If the jade lotus female emperor borrows the tablet of Ye Chen Tianjun to seal the God, maybe she is really sure to seal the beacon fire lingzu completely.

"Here you are!"

Ye Chen knew that the fighter plane was fleeting, so he made a decision very quickly. He immediately sacrificed the tablet of the emperor of heaven and wanted to lend it to the jade lotus female emperor.

"Can you touch my people, too?"

At this time, an old voice sounded.

With this sound, there was also a violent aura wave, rushing down like a sea.

When ye Chen, Ji Siqing and the jade lotus lady looked up, they first saw an ancient stone tablet engraved with the word "heaven".

Then, the figure of father Tianxin slowly walked out of the monument, with a cold smile.

His body is surrounded by all kinds of terrible laws, which rotate like a galaxy, and many of them are even special laws without time and space.

When the ancestor of Tianxin came down, the energy of many laws filled the whole audience at once.

The green lotus sword array that blocked the beacon fire lingzu was crushed in an instant.

Ye Chen's connection with the tablet of the God of heaven was also cut off, and the tablet of the God of heaven fell to the ground.

"Are you... The incarnation of Tianbei, the ancestor of Tianxin?"

When the jade lotus lady saw the arrival of the heavenly heart, she immediately looked on alert.

"It's me."

Tianxin Lao Zu smiled and said.

"Welcome your master."

Fenghuo lingzu regained his freedom and bowed down to welcome the arrival of Tianxin Laozu, just like the most devout servant, but I don't know how people in Zihuang fairy palace will feel when they see him like this.

Father Tianxin touched his beard, laughed and said, "beacon fire, I thought you could grab the green lotus to cast the holy method, but I didn't expect you to break the halberd here."

The spirit ancestor of beacon fire said, "I'm ashamed. Please forgive me, master. The jade lotus female emperor has taken advantage of the earth's energy. The old slave used to work too hard before, and now she is no longer her enemy."

Tianxin Laozu laughed and said, "it doesn't matter. Now that I come in person, I want to talk to the jade lotus lady emperor."

The jade lotus lady looked indifferent and said, "father Tianxin, there is nothing to talk about between me and you."

Her appearance and figure at this time are the same as that of Xiaolian in the past, full of youth and astringency of girls, but the momentum between her eyebrows is clearly developed through the vicissitudes of life. Even in the face of Tianxin Laozu, she is not weak at all.

Tianxin said with a smile, "if you tear your face, it's not good for everyone."

The jade lotus lady said, "if I tear my face, why should I be afraid?"?

The power of Tianbei you control is only one in ten thousand, and I'm afraid there is not even one in ten thousand that can really turn into a means of killing. "

The power of Tianbei is very terrible. Even if it is only one tenth of a million energy, if it all erupts, it will be enough to destroy the whole Taishang world, even the real world.

Theoretically, the ancestor of Tianxin can mobilize the power of one in ten thousand Tianbei, and he has the ability to destroy the Taishang world.

However, this is only theory.

In fact, even the ancestors of Tianxin can't turn this one ten thousandth of Tianbei energy into a means of attack and killing, which is more a passive heritage.

This situation is a little similar to Wu Yao.

Wu Yao inherited the cultivation of the old lord. On the surface, she seems to be an Immortal Emperor with a deep foundation, but in fact, her killing methods have not reached the level of a real Immortal Emperor.

Her Immortal Emperor cultivation is more passively stored in the Dantian, and cannot be converted into killing.

The same is true of Tianxin Laozu. He has a very deep foundation. With the power of Tianbei, he can also apply the law of no time and space in the real world, and even infinite resurrection.

However, his attack and killing methods are probably equivalent to the fairy emperor in the middle level, and there is still a very big gap from the fairy emperor at the top level, such as the feather emperor, the demon ancestor Wutian, and Ren Feifan.

Of course, his heritage is incomparable to anyone. After all, it comes from the monument.

The infinite resurrection alone is enough to shock people.

If you want to completely destroy the ancestor of Tianxin, the female emperor of Yulian is not confident, but if you want to fight back, she consciously has no problem.

After all, this place is her territory!

The old ancestor of Tianxin didn't change his face. He looked at the jade lotus female emperor, then at Ye Chen, and finally pointed to the beacon fire lingzu, saying, "why don't we make a deal?

As long as you give me the holy casting method of green lotus, I will let the spirit ancestor of beacon fire recover his freedom. "

After this sentence, the eyes of Tianxin Laozu fell on the green lotus next to the sarcophagus, and he couldn't bear to move away any more.

That green lotus, with its immortal Qi flowing and runes floating, contains the secret of the holy method of green lotus casting.

If he can get the holy casting method of Qinglian and practice it successfully, he can cast the holy body of Qinglian and further control the power of Tianbei.

Although the holy method of green lotus casting is extremely difficult to practice, it needs no distractions and desires to be able to practice.

Chapter 8759

In those days, the God of light, the God of heaven, lost his halberd, but the ancestor of the heavenly heart would not give up.

He controls the Tianbei. With the power of Tianbei, he is confident to directly cast the Qinglian holy body!

"Lord of reincarnation, what do you think?"

The jade lotus lady heard the words of the heavenly heart ancestor, and asked Ye Chen noncommittally.

Whether to trade or not, she wants Ye Chen to decide.

From ye Chen, she saw the shadow of the inheritance of the God of light.

Ye Chen can be said to be the heir of the God of light!

The holy casting method of green lotus belonged to the God of light in those days.

Ye Chen is more qualified to deal with it than the jade lotus female emperor.

"You want to trade with me, that's a dream!"

Ye Chen refused directly. He couldn't send out the holy method of green lotus casting.

"Master, will you abandon me?"

When Fenghuo lingzu heard that Tianxin Laozu wanted to use him as a bargaining chip, his eyes suddenly rose with a sense of injustice and despair.

This sense of grievance was sincere from the bottom of my heart.

Ye Chen saw it and looked at Ji Siqing. Both of them were shocked.

It seems that the coercion of the monument that day is really too terrible, and has completely distorted the thought of beacon fire lingzu.

Father Tianxin snorted and said, "you are my servant. What qualifications do you have to bargain with me?"?

It's worth it if you can exchange your life for green lotus to cast holy Dharma. "

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire felt sad and said, "yes!"

Ye Chen felt creepy and speechless.

Tianxin Laozu laughed, "how about?"

Lord of reincarnation, if you don't want to trade, I'll kill the dog slave immediately after I go back! "

He knew that lingzu of beacon fire had helped Ye Chen.

Ye Chen misses his old love and cannot watch the beacon fire lingzu die.

He is going to threaten Ye Chen with this cause and effect.

"Are you threatening me?"

Ye Chen glanced at the green lotus, and then looked at the father of Tianxin. His eyes became cold.

Father Tianxin laughed and said, "it's not a threat. I just want a fair deal."

Suddenly a voice sounded, "don't trade, Tianxin ancestor, you will die here today!"

In the dark void, a bright fairy light suddenly exploded.

Fairy Light billowed, pervaded the heaven and earth, and the whole destruction abyss world suddenly became bright, with the grand atmosphere of purple fairy mountain emerging in the void.

On the fairy mountain, there are also fairy palaces and shrines, ancient and simple buildings, spreading out layer by layer.

Countless green trees, countless waterfalls, countless fairy birds and animals appear in the palace of Xianshan.

Just now, it was still a dark and depressed place, and in the blink of an eye, it turned into the holy land of Xianjia.

A red flame Fairy Light rushed directly into the sky and even penetrated the whole jade lotus forbidden area.

An immortal and magnificent old man came down with a big step on a seven rainbow awn.

It turned out to be a moral God!

Behind Tao Te Tian Zun, followed by Double Ninth immortal and Duobao Tian Jun.

Double Ninth immortal and Duobao Tianjun are first-class masters, but against the momentum of the moral God, they are as small as ants. If you don't look carefully, you can't even see their existence.

Their breath was completely covered by the startling light of the moral God.

As soon as the moral deity appeared, the breath of terrifying cultivation spread out, and the whole jade lotus forbidden area, even the whole divine heaven, was shocked by his appearance.

Outside the forbidden area of jade lotus, thousands of scattered small worlds, like a combination of plates, quickly converge towards the forbidden area of jade lotus.

That is, in a few breath times, the god heaven, which had already collapsed, actually reunited and became a complete plate.

The center of God's heaven has become a jade lotus forbidden area.

To be exact, it has become a moral God.

Ye Chen was also shocked to see the appearance of the moral God.

He felt that the atmosphere of moral deity had been closely integrated with the whole real world.

If at this time, the moral God shot again, he would not be easily led to no time and space.

"Moral God, it's you!"

The ancestor of Tianxin was also thrilled when he saw the arrival of the moral God.

The jade lotus lady emperor and the guardians of the jade lotus city felt the majestic atmosphere of the moral heaven, which was naturally shocking, and their hearts were filled with joy.

The arrival of the moral God in person is enough to solve the current dilemma.

"Senior brother..."

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire shivered and called.

"Younger martial brother Fenghuo, you were confused by the father of Tianxin and planted a slave seal by him, but you were willing to be his servant. Do you still remember your identity?"

The moral deity's voice was harsh and cold, and his eyes were fixed on the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire.

"I..."

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire woke up like a dream, and his head was torn like pain. He was so shocked by the moral God that he actually showed signs of waking up.

"Dog slave, die for me!"

As soon as Tianxin's face changed, he immediately urged the energy of Tianbei to turn into a sword and assassinate Xianghuo lingzu.

Hiss!

With a flick of the moral God's fingers, it was also a wisp of sword gas. It was easy to defeat the sword gas of Tianxin Laozu.

"Father Tianxin, dare to touch my younger martial brother, you are not timid. If you leave alive today, how will my face be saved in Zihuang fairy palace?"

"Zihuang flying sword, kill me!"

Tao Te Tian Zun's aura surged all over, and even the atmosphere of the source of fire appeared behind him. Countless purple divine fires converged, turned into a torrent of rolling flying swords, and directly killed the father of Tianxin.

Looking at the torrent of sword Qi, Tianxin suddenly felt the danger of terror.

If he is really cut, he may die.

The fear of death flooded into my heart.

"You blocked my future timeline?"

The expression of Tianxin Laozu changed greatly, and he was able to resurrect indefinitely because he had countless timelines in the future. Even if he died on this timeline, he could use the power of Tianbei to resurrect from another timeline.

But now, he clearly felt that all his future timelines were blocked by the moral God.

Such means of blocking the future also belong to nothing.

To kill a powerful person without stepless, you need to erase all traces of its timeline.

It is very difficult to do this.

There is a simpler way to kill people.

It is to block the enemy's future timeline, so that the enemy cannot be revived.

But such a blockade cannot last.

When the blockade weakens, the enemy's elder friends can fish people out of other time lines to achieve the purpose of resurrection.

However, Tianxin had no friends. If he died, no one would fish him out of the river of time.

The moral God blocked his future. If he killed him directly again, he would really die.

Ye Chen, Ji Siqing, the jade lotus lady emperor and others were shocked to see the means of the moral God.

The moral God didn't do it before, but now he can touch Wuwu as soon as he does it. He can use the law energy of Wuwu. He has great powers, and if he doesn't sing, he will become a blockbuster.

Chapter 8760

"Dog slave, protect me!"

Seeing that the Zihuang flying sword of the moral God was killed, the ancestor of Tianxin couldn't resist in a hurry, so he drank at the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire.

Fenghuo lingzu was loyal and said, "yes!"

With that, he waved his long sword and cut down the purple flying sword of the moral God, regardless of his own spiritual consumption.

He is the younger martial brother of the moral God. He knows the magic power of the moral God like the palm of his hand, so he can break it at will, unless the moral God uses magic weapons.

The father of Tianxin narrowly escaped death. He was in a cold sweat, hurriedly urged Tianbei, and gnashed his teeth and said, "moral God, my future is not something you can block!"

The Tianbei divine awn bloomed like a sea, crushing the blockade and coercion of the moral God.

Tianxin Laozu was safe and immediately relieved.

"Junior brother!"

The moral God looked at the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire, but his eyes were almost spewing fire, both sad and angry.

He was sad that the spirit ancestor of beacon fire was desperately protecting the father of Tianxin.

The angry one is that the spirit ancestor of beacon fire has become like this. The culprit is the father of the heart of heaven.

"Dog slave, help me kill this moral God!"

Father Tianxin shouted.

"I... I can't beat my senior brother."

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire muttered, really like a slave, where is the magnanimity of the great master in the past.

"Hum, you have to fight if you can't fight. In short, you have to fight hard."

Tianxin's tone was cruel and cold. After saying this, he urged Tianbei to flee, leaving another sentence:

"Dog slave, after you kill the moral God, bring his head to me!"

In fact, the ancestor of Tianxin also knew that the spirit ancestor of beacon fire could not beat the moral God.

From the moment of the arrival of the moral God, he knew that he had no chance today. The best outcome was to leave alive.

He let the spirit ancestor of beacon fire stay because he wanted to consume the power of the moral God. It's best to cause some damage to the latter. Then when he fights again next time, he will have a chance to fight back.

"The moral God can actually make a move. I have to be careful."

"My attack and killing power is not enough. It seems that I must go to the immortal kingdom. I need the assistance of annihilation book!"

Father Tianxin thought.

Today, in the first World War, he deeply felt that there was still a huge gap between himself and the top Immortal Emperor in terms of fighting capacity.

To truly dominate, we must further control the power of Tianbei.

If he has extinguished the heavenly book, he can suppress the breath of the heavenly monument, so as to control it smoothly and turn it into his own use.

However, the book of annihilation has long been lost, and there is only the last page left in the world, which is in Ye Chen's hands.

It is said that the extinction of the heavenly book was in a place called "immortal kingdom".

Father Tianxin plans to go to the immortal kingdom to try his luck.

As for today, he is completely defeated.

"Master!"

Seeing the defeat of Tianxin, the spirit ancestor of the beacon fire shouted, and then turned around, glancing at the moral God, the double ninth immortal, the Duobao Tianjun, ye Chen, Ji Siqing, the jade lotus female emperor and others, one by one, and said sadly:

"If you offend the master, you will all die!"

As soon as the words fell, he waved his long sword, performed the sword technique of the great tomb God, and chopped at the moral God.

Tao Te Tian Zun's face was very ugly. He stepped back and shouted, "Double Ninth Festival, take him back!"

Double Ninth immortal took a step forward and said, "yes."

He offered a seal, which was the seal of Emperor Yan sent by Hongjun.

The Yan Emperor's seal flickered slightly, and the red light exploded, turning into a red flame shrouded cage like a bell jar, trapping the beacon spirit ancestor in it.

The spirit ancestor of the beacon fire screamed "ah", and he felt as if he had been roasted by fire. He felt unbearable pain and almost wanted to burst.

The double ninth immortal's face did not change color, prompting the Yan Emperor's seal, and then took the beacon fire lingzu away.

Seeing this scene from a distance, ye Chen was also secretly shocked: "this burning emperor seal is worthy of being the highest artifact. It's really powerful."

After many battles, although the spirit of the beacon fire has been consumed, the foundation is still there after all.

Even if ye Chen wanted to win him, it would take a lot of effort.

But on the side of Zihuang fairy palace, as soon as immortal Chongyang moved Yan Emperor seal, he easily suppressed the spirit ancestor of beacon fire, which shows the horror of Yan Emperor seal.

If this burning emperor seal really falls into the hands of the goddess of heaven, ye Chen will be in trouble.

"Lord of reincarnation, my younger martial brother got the slave seal of Tianxin ancestor. Maybe I need your help. We can work together to crack it."

The moral God sighed and made a request to Ye Chen.

He knew that now, there was a deep gap between Zihuang fairy palace and ye Chen, but in order to save the beacon spirit ancestor, he could only plead with Ye Chen.

"Need my help?"

Ye Chen asked.

"Yes, if you are willing to do it, I can pass you a trick, a trick to cultivate the holy method of green lotus casting."

Said the moral God.

Ye Chen's mind moved slightly, and the green lotus cast the holy method. In those days, the light God Tianzun couldn't practice it, but the moral Tianzun said he knew the secret of cultivation.

"I'll think about it."

Ye Chen looked at the moral God, and then looked at the green lotus beside the sarcophagus. After thinking for a while, he took a detour.

He plans to try it by himself to see if he can understand the holy method of green lotus casting. If he can't understand it, it's not too late to find the moral God.

As for the spirit ancestor of beacon fire, in Ye Chen's eyes, it is hopeless, and the poisoning is too deep.

"OK, I'll wait for you in Zihuang fairy palace."

Tao Te Tian Zun didn't say anything more. At that moment, he tore the void and left with immortal Chongyang and Duobao Tianjun.

Looking at his appearance, it seems that ye Chen must come.