

Physician 8921

Chapter 8921

When Ye Chen got the bone piece, he immediately caught the ancient dragon spirit.

"This is the cultivation method of Taixu Gulongdao!"

Ye Chen was stunned, and when he scanned the bones with his mental power, he felt a vast magical technique.

Inside this bone fragment, there is a divine art engraved, which is one of the thirty-three divine art, the Great Void Ancient Dragon Dao!

Just now, Yu Wenji was at the juncture of life and death and could not resist. He used the magic bone fragments of Taixu Gu Longdao to resist Ye Chen's attack.

Although he escaped, the price was also enormous.

This magical bone fragment fell into Ye Chen's hands.

"Lord of Reincarnation, congratulations, this is the magic trick of Taixu Ancient Dragon Dao! You are indeed a person with great luck, and you can get a magic trick so easily!"

Jiang Fusheng was overjoyed when he looked at the bone fragment, and congratulated Ye Chen.

"I'm afraid it's not easy to cultivate this Taixu Ancient Dragon Dao."

Ye Chen frowned slightly. After he glanced at the Taixu Ancient Dragon Dao, he also felt that this magic technique was difficult to practice.

If you want to practice Taixu Ancient Dragon Dao, your own bloodline must be strong enough, and in the process of cultivation, it is not easy to endure a lot of pressure and pain.

Jiang Fusheng said: "Lord of Reincarnation, your bloodline surpasses the heavens, and you can practice this magic technique if you want to come here."

Ye Chen nodded, shook his head again, and said, "You can practice, but it's not necessary."

With his bloodline, he is indeed qualified to practice Taixu Ancient Dragon Dao, but he doesn't have so much time.

"Just take it back and train for Luoer."

Ye Chen thought to himself, and immediately put away the bone fragments, intending to hand over this Taixu Ancient Dragon Dao to Ye Luoer to practice.

If Ye Luoer can practice, her strength will definitely improve by leaps and bounds.

The forces of Ye Chen's reincarnation camp can also become stronger.

As for Ye Chen, the most important thing now is to solve the troubles of the Demon Emperor.

If this trouble can't be solved, he can only sacrifice the Tianjun Fengshen tablet in the end, and the price is too high.

Jiang Fusheng saw that Ye Chen had put away the bone fragments, but he said with some concern: "This ancient dragon is so precious, the golden family will not give up easily, they will definitely want to take it back."

Ye Chen said: "Let them come, and I can easily solve them."

The golden family used to be Shentu Wan'er's subordinates, but they finally defected. Not only did they refuse to return to Samsara, but they also established an abyss temple to fight against the Samsara camp.

In this case, Ye Chen will naturally not be polite. If he really encounters someone from the golden family, he just kills them.

Anyway, under the restrictions of the laws of the real world, even the Golden Family can't make any waves.

Jiang Fusheng was still worried and said, "If it's just a demon god of the ordinary golden family, it's naturally not a problem, but I'm afraid that the future master of the abyss, that is, the demon ancestor is Wutian."

Ye Chen heard Jiang Fusheng's mention of Mozu Wutian, and after pinching his fingers, he vaguely caught the secret, and felt that the Golden Family had established contact with Mozu Wutian.

Even, the golden family must fully support Mozu Wutian, help him seize the authority of the god of death and become the master of the abyss.

Today's Demon Ancestor Wutian has been elected by the Golden Family as the temple master of the Abyss Temple. As long as he proves the Dao of Death, he will step into Wuwu Time and Space and officially ascend to the top.

Ye Chen said in a deep voice, "I never imagined that this golden family would actually worship Demon Ancestor Wutian so much."

Jiang Fusheng said: "The devil god of the golden family was born from the golden holy pond. It is said that the golden holy pond came from the world beyond the starry sky. The most essence is a drop of the blood of the golden emperor."

"The water of the Golden Sacred Pond is the evolution of the blood of this Golden Heavenly Emperor."

"In the legend of the Golden Family, whoever can fuse this drop of Golden Emperor's blood can lead the Golden Family to the other side of the starry sky and step into the world of eternal bliss."

"And Mozu Wutian is the person in the Golden Family's prophecy, the one who led them to the other side of the starry sky."

Beyond the starry sky, it is a mysterious world.

The last chapter of the Taoist Book of Miracles, also called "The Other Side of the Starry Sky", the legend contains the secrets of that world.

The legendary other side of the starry sky is also the world at the apex of no time and space, the ultimate avenue, the eternal bliss world.

Even Emperor Yuan Tian had never set foot in the world beyond the starry sky.

That world is the ultimate world that all timeless monks dream of.

Arriving in that world, you can glimpse the ultimate mystery of the Avenue of Truth.

According to the ancient legend of the Golden Family, the Demon Ancestor Wutian would fuse the blood of the Golden Emperor and lead them to the other side of the starry sky.

Therefore, the entire golden family absolutely worships Mozu Wutian, and they are also ready to donate the blood of the Golden Emperor to Mozu Wutian, as long as he can become the master of the abyss and become the new god of death.

"I see."

Ye Chen suddenly realized, and at the same time felt the seriousness of the situation.

If Demon Ancestor Wutian successfully seizes the power of Death God, the consequences are really unimaginable.

At that time, Mozu Wutian will not only become the new god of death, but also merge into the blood of the golden emperor, ascend to the sky in one step, become the main god of the emperor, and then lead the golden family to the other side of the starry sky, becoming king and hegemony, unstoppable.

"Lord of Reincarnation, you must stop Mozu Wutian, and you cannot let him become the new God of Death!"

Jiang Fusheng said solemnly.

"I know."

Ye Chen nodded, the complexity of the situation made him seem to be in a dark vortex, and if he took a wrong step, he would be dead.

Jiang Fusheng's eyes flickered and he pondered for a while, as if he was capturing the secrets in the dark and deducing the fate of the future.

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After pondering for a while, Jiang Fusheng's voice became more and more solemn: "Now the people of the Golden Family, as well as the abyss temple they built, there are also many people who have come to the world of Jianmen to help the demon ancestor Wutian capture the god of death. authority."

"Even, some elders of the golden family have already brought the golden blood to the devil's ancestor Wutian."

"The golden blood is a special substance gathered in the golden holy pool."

"Golden Sacred Pond, Thousand Century Yuan gathers a drop of holy blood, if you want to gather divine blood, you need ten thousand Century Yuan."

"Today's Demon Ancestor has no heaven, and he is not qualified to fuse the final golden emperor blood, but he can fuse the golden god blood."

"I estimate that the demon ancestors have no heaven and have already merged with the golden blood. That is to say, he already has the blood of the golden family, and his strength must be advancing by leaps and bounds."

"With the bloodline of the Golden Family, he can completely resist the filth of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea, thus devouring the energy of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea and eventually becoming a new God of Death!"

The struggle for the authority of the Death God mainly revolves around the Heavenly Demon Xinghai.

The Heavenly Demon Xinghai is the supreme magic artifact. Whoever can control this artifact can dominate the darkness and death and become the god of death.

At present, the three-party forces that have seized the authority of the Death God, Mozu Wutian, Shentu Wan'er, and the Death God Religion, are all vying for the energy of the Heavenly Demon Xinghai.

In the end, whoever captures the most energy from the Heavenly Demon Star Sea is the new God of Death, who can in turn devour the Heavenly Demon energy of other families. The real winner takes all, and the loser eats the dust.

The Heavenly Demon Star Sea is full of filth, karma, sin, darkness, and terrifying aura. It is not easy to swallow and seize it.

Whether it is Mozu Wutian, Shentu Wan'er, or the Death God Religion, they are all under enormous pressure.

If the Demon Ancestor has no sky and integrates the golden blood, his chances of winning will be greatly improved.

Because the blood of the Golden Family is very pure, pure enough to fight against the filth of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea.

If you have the blood of the Golden Family, the Demon Ancestor Wutian will have no worries, and you can rest assured to devour the energy of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea and win the final victory.

"This situation is indeed tricky..."

After listening to Jiang Fusheng's words, Ye Chen also felt that the situation was dangerous.

"Lord of Reincarnation, you must kill Mozu Wutian before he becomes a god of death, otherwise you will be unable to suppress him in the future."

Jiang Fusheng's voice carried a hint of warning.

Once Demon Ancestor Wutian became a god of death, and then merged with the blood of the Golden Heavenly Emperor, and stepped into the other side of the starry sky, then his radiance and edge would be unstoppable, and no one would be able to compete.

After all, even Emperor Yuantian and Ancient God Tuodi have never set foot on the other side of the starry sky.

Anyone who goes to that world will be able to glimpse the ultimate mystery of the Dao, the heavens and the worlds are invincible, and they dominate the starry sky.

"If you want to kill Mozu Wutian, how easy is it to say?"

Ye Chen frowned deeply.

"If you can light up the scorching sun, there is still a chance, you just don't know the bones of the Demon Emperor..."

Jiang Fusheng stared at Ye Chen and inquired about the refining of the Demon Emperor's bones.

"The refining is not very smooth, but if there is really no way, I can only sacrifice the Tianjun Fengshen tablet."

Ye Chen shook his head and said.

Jiang Fusheng sighed and said, "It seems that we can only offer sacrifices to the Heavenly Monarch Conferred God Monument, which is a pity, but in order to kill the Demon Ancestor Wutian as soon as possible, this is the only way to do it."

Ye Chen said "um", but Jiang Fusheng didn't know that for Ye Chen, the monument to the gods was not only a magic weapon, but also a coordinate beacon for contact with Ren Feifei.

If it wasn't until the last minute, Ye Chen really didn't want to sacrifice.

Jiang Fusheng said again: "However, the Demon Ancestor Wutian, if it really integrates the golden blood and can exert the full power of the golden family blood, even if you can awaken Lie Sun Mingxing, it will not be so easy to kill him."

"You'd better find my weapon, and you will die."

"If you have my weapon in hand, it will be much easier for you to kill Mozu Wutian."

Ye Chen said: "Flying life is dead?"

The Qimen weapon that Apocalypse Supreme created for you? "

Jiang Fusheng said: "Exactly, my floating life is fatal, with a sword at one end and a spear at the other, and it is extremely sharp."

"Apocalypse Supreme created this weapon, and the original purpose was to restrain the golden family."

"That fatal weapon is a weapon to restrain the blood of the Golden Family!"

"If you can get it, it will be much easier to deal with Demon Ancestor Wutian."

Hearing this, Ye Chen's mind became active, and he said, "Senior, when you lost that weapon, where did it end up?"

Jiang Fusheng shook his head and said: "I don't know. After I fell, I collected all my exercises and scattered them all over the world of the floating life, but my weapon was too powerful, breaking through the void, and I didn't know it would fall. where did it fall?"

"Alternatively, you can go back and ask Ye Mu, she has been planning since before eternity. The eyes of the Qinglai Chamber of Commerce are all over the heavens, and she may be able to find it."

Ye Chen let out a breath and said, "Okay, then I'll go back and ask."

Jiang Fusheng smiled and said: "It's so good, then let's part for the time being today. I'm going to return to the world of destiny with my descendants. If you are free in the future, you can come to the Jiang family to find me at any time."

Ye Chen said: "Okay."

After the negotiation, Jiang Fusheng returned to the world of destiny with Jiang Mingxin and a group of Jiang family members.

Ye Chen returned to the Xingyue Realm alone, and was going to ask the Night Mother how to solve the troubles of the Demon Emperor and the whereabouts of the "floating life".

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When Ye Chen returned to the Xingyue Realm, outside the Taishang World, somewhere in the desolate void.

A lonely figure, floating in the void, debris of starlight and cosmic dust, passing by his side, he seems to be dead, a corpse in this dark cosmic void, but he seems to be alive again, because he still had his eyes open.

It's just that those eyes are no longer in the slightest.

He is Yu Huangye.

After knowing that the woman he loves, Emperor Yu Aoxue, has been spiritually rehabilitated with Ye Chen, his heart is dead.

If it was someone else who possessed Yuhuang Aoxue, he would definitely do his best at all costs.

However, the person who possessed Yuhuang Aoxue was Ye Chen, his former master.

He knew that there was a huge gap between him and Ye Chen, and he couldn't hate Ye Chen, he just felt that his heart was dead, and everything became no fun.

He has already threw the scabbard of the ancient sword of Heavenly Sin back into the Yuhuang Heavenly Realm. Without his help, the ancient emperor of Yuhuang wanted to keep the scabbard, and he must

have spent a little more thought. After all, behind the scabbard, there is an apocalypse. Supreme cause and effect, but he doesn't want to care anymore

.

Now, Emperor Yu's ambitions are like ashes, like a speck of dust, drifting in the void of the universe.

From where he was, he could see the outline of the Taishang World. It was a ladder-like world, with thousands of layers, countless meteors shining, and the starry sky in this world was extremely bright.

Among them, the top-level world is the Yuhuang Tianjie where Wanxu is located, and it is the most glorious.

However, he no longer wanted to go back to Wanxu, and when he thought of Yuhuang Aoxue, he felt extremely distressed.

"A mere woman makes you worry so much, and you are a man in vain, a man."

At this moment, a stern voice came from the void.

I saw a man in a black robe with a hazy figure, surrounded by demonic energy, descending.

This black-robed man turned out to be the leader of the Death God Religion, the Supreme Being of Apocalypse!

The figure of Apocalypse Supreme, hazy, is obviously just a clone, not the main body.

His body is a god-level figure of the emperor, and his power is too terrifying. Under the restriction of the Dao Law, it is almost impossible to come to the real world.

It is already very difficult to be able to drop a clone.

When Yu Huangye saw the arrival of the Supreme Being of Apocalypse, there was a slight fluctuation in his ashes-like state of mind, and then he shook his head with a wry smile and said, "I don't want to be a man, man."

Apocalypse Supreme said: "You only want the woman Yu Huang Aoxue, don't you?"

Yu Huangye was silent, acquiescence.

Apocalypse Supreme laughed and said: "I have been practicing the way of tools for hundreds of millions of centuries. I thought that swords could kill people the most, but today, I found out that the word 'love' is the most powerful thing to kill. "

Yu Huangye is still silent, he knows that Apocalypse Supreme is coming, and he must have another purpose.

Apocalypse Sovereign's eyes narrowed, and he stopped talking nonsense, and said, "You have a good talent for refining tools. From now on, you should submit to me. I will help you kill the Lord of Samsara and let Yuhuang Aoxue return to you."

When Yu Huangye heard this, his heart shook.

What he never forgets is Yuhuang Aoxue.

If he could get Yuhuang Aoxue, he would do anything.

However, when he thought that Ye Chen was his master, he was inexplicably afraid, and said to Tianqi Supreme: "Are you going to kill my master?"

Tianqi Supreme said: "Your master wants to rob your woman and doesn't care about you at all, why do you recognize him?"

Just kill him! "

"He has so many women, and he has to rob you, isn't it too domineering?"

When Yu Huangye heard this, his heart was also aroused with anger, and he said: "You are right, Master... No, the Lord of Reincarnation is indeed barbaric and domineering, and he is extremely shameless!"

Apocalypse Supreme nodded and said, "Then do you want to kill him?"

Yuhuang said wildly: "Think!"

Tianqi Supreme said: "Very good, as long as you kill him, all the women in his harem will be yours."

Yu Huangye shook his head and said, "I only want Miss Aoxue."

Apocalypse Supreme said: "You really are in love. If you want to come to your Miss Aoxue, she will definitely like it very much."

Yu Huang's ambition swayed slightly, and said: "She... she likes it, that's naturally good."

Apocalypse Supreme said: "But the lord of reincarnation, the luck is too strong, it is not easy to kill him, I have been robbing the power of death recently, you'd better help me."

"As long as my sect can seize the authority of the God of Death, revive the Sea King Demon Venerable, and kill the Lord of Reincarnation, it will be much simpler."

Yu Huangye also vaguely knew that recently, the Death God Religion, and the Demon Ancestor Wutian, Shentu Wan'er, had launched an extremely fierce competition around the power of the Death God.

"Master Tianqi, my cultivation base is weak, I'm afraid I can't help you."

He asked himself that his cultivation was weak, but it was difficult to change anything.

Apocalypse Supreme said: "Don't worry, I have my own arrangements. You go back to Wanxu first and treat it as if nothing happened. I will have a task for you later."

Yu Huangye was refreshed and said, "Yes!"

He rekindled hope in his heart, thinking only of killing Samsara and grabbing Yu Huang Aoxue back.

If it was on his own, he would never dare to compete with Ye Chen, but with the help of Apocalypse Supreme, everything becomes possible.

At the moment, Yu Huangye respectfully bid farewell to Tianqi Supreme and returned to the Wanxu World.

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Apocalypse Supreme had a gloomy smile on the corner of his mouth, his eyes were full of gloom, and he whispered softly:

"Ren Feifei, this time, I see how you can keep the Lord of Reincarnation..."

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At this time, Ye Chen returned to the Xingyue Realm and felt a chill on his back for some reason, and he was horrified.

"Someone wants to kill me."

Ye Chen had caught a trace of murderous intent in the dark.

There are quite a few people in this world who want to kill him, but this murderous aura has never been seen before.

Ye Chen's reincarnation breath gathered his eyes, and he immediately got insight into the secret, and calculated the causal trend in the dark.

In an instant, the figure of Yu Huangye appeared in his mind.

Behind Yuhuangye, there is the shadow of Tianqi Supreme!

"It's Yuhuangye!"

"This rebel, do you want to join hands with Tianqi Supreme to kill me?"

Ye Chen's face shook, and he immediately felt the crisis.

If it's just a Yuhuangye, it's not a problem, but if you add the Supreme Apocalypse, you have to be careful.

After all, Apocalypse Supreme is the creator of the Holy Sword of the Human Emperor, the leader of the Death God Religion, and the powerhouse of the God-level Emperor. His strength is extremely terrifying.

Ye Chen has spied the traces of heaven, and calculated the communication between Tianqi Supreme and Yu Huangye.

Apocalypse Supreme deliberately concealed the secret, but he still couldn't hide from Ye Chen's eyes of reincarnation, and he had a clear insight at once.

But even if he has a clear insight, Ye Chen doesn't know what the next step of Apocalypse Supreme is.

Because Apocalypse Supreme was also very cautious, lest it would be exposed, so he called Yu Huangye to return to the Wanxu first, and did not arrange any special tasks.

"Supreme Apocalypse wants to kill me after he has seized the power of the god of death, then I must never let him grab the power of the god of death!"

Ye Chen pondered in his heart, and naturally he would not sit still.

Now, around the authority of the God of Death, the competition among Tianqi Supreme, Mozu Wutian, and Shentu Wan'er can be described as very fierce.

Apocalypse Supreme obviously felt that the situation was unfavorable, so he came down, recruited Yu Huangye as a chess piece, and prepared a comeback plan.

Ye Chen didn't know what Apocalypse Supreme's plan was, but he could never see the power of the god of death fall into the hands of Apocalypse Supreme, much less in the hands of Mozu Wutian.

A new god of death must be born in the reincarnation camp!

As soon as Ye Chen returned to the Xingyue Realm, he immediately went to find the night mother Feng Yuying.

Feng Yuying is also a permanent resident in the Xingyue Realm. She has built several caves and dresses up carefully, but she is quite leisurely and elegant.

One of the caves is called "Nightingale Flower Sea".

This sea of nightingales is full of black flowers, and nightingales and fireflies are flying. The sky is an eternal night, without stars and moon, but under the light of fireflies, this place is not extremely dark, but still faint. of light.

Ye Chen came to the sea of nightingales, and saw Feng Yuying in the sea of flowers, setting a table, and an old man in a green robe, making tea and deliberating.

The old man in green robe, wearing a hood, could not see his face clearly, only showing a long beard.

When the green-robed old man saw Ye Chen coming, he bowed to Feng Yuying and said, "Lord Yemo, I'm leaving."

Feng Yuyingzhen nodded lightly and said, "No."

The old man in green robe bowed to Ye Chen again, then turned and left.

Ye Chenhu asked: "Who is this old senior?"

Feng Yuying smiled and said: "It's the messenger sent by Fengshen Tianzun, there is something I want to talk to me about."

Ye Chen said: "Fengshen Tianzun?"

Has he recovered too? "

Fengshen Tianzun is one of the nine gods. Ye Chen has inherited the Taoist lineage of Fengshen Tianzun, and he is also related to Fengshen.

If Fengshen Tianzun recovers, it is also a great merit to draw him into the Samsara camp.

Feng Yuying seemed to see through Ye Chen's thoughts, and smiled: "If you want to win Fengshen, I advise you to die. Fengshen attaches great importance to freedom, he can't be anyone's servant, even a friend. impossible."

"Because the true meaning of freedom is not to be bound by any cause and effect."

Ye Chen shrugged and said, "Okay."

After speaking, he sat in front of Feng Yuying.

Feng Yuying slowly poured a cup of tea for Ye Chen, her beautiful eyes flowed, her delicate body was lying on the table, her hands supported her, she looked rather charming, and asked with a smile, "Tell me, what's the matter with me when you come back?"

Ye Chen looked at Feng Yuying, today's Feng Yuying, dressed very wildly, wearing a skirt and clothes woven from petals, with a large area of skin exposed, against the backdrop of the dark night and the fireflies, she looks very beautiful, and her figure is very hot hot.

Thanks to the shackles of Ye Chen's heart being cut off, the Tao's heart is upright, but he is not moved, and calmly said: "I want to ask you something..."

While speaking, Ye Chen pointed out with his finger, and a ray of heavenly light lightly touched Feng Yuying's forehead.

Feng Yuying was stunned for a moment, and under the bright sky, she instantly knew the many things Ye Chen had experienced in the world of destiny and the realm of floating life, as well as confusion.

"Do you want to solve the troubles of the Demon Emperor?"

"Also, look for that weapon called Floating Life, and use it to deal with Demon Ancestor Wutian?"

Feng Yuying Liu frowned slightly and asked.

"Yes, you returned Mozu Wutian's heart to him. He really went to fight for the authority of the god of death, and even got the support of the golden family. I think he now has a golden bloodline."

Ye Chen said.

"Indeed, Mozu Wutian has the blood of the Golden Family, and he is not afraid of the backlash from the Demon Xinghai. He has a very good chance of winning this battle for the power of the Death God."

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Feng Yuying flicked her fingers lightly and said.

"The authority of the god of death cannot fall into the hands of outsiders. It must be in the hands of our reincarnation camp."

Ye Chen said decisively.

"Do you want to support Shentu Wan'er as a god of death?"

Feng Yuying asked with a smile.

Ye Chen said: "Yes."

Feng Yuying smiled and said, "What about me?"

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment, and said, "What?"

Feng Yuying still smiled and said: "It seems that you have forgotten, you once said that you want to help me capture the Godhead of Death."

Long, long ago, Wind Whispering was known as the Night Mother, who was the closest to death's authority.

But later, she was injured by Tianzun, the god of rock, and lost the qualification to teach the god of death.

In the end, the authority of the god of death fell into the hands of the Sea King Demon Venerable.

The Sea King Demon Venerable was originally the Item Spirit of the Heavenly Demon Xinghai, and the Rock God Heavenly Venerate was the one who was in charge of the Heavenly Demon Xinghai, the master of the Demon God lineage. When the Sea King Demon Venerable did not defect, he was his subordinate.

Later, the sea king demon betrayed, and the rock god Tianzun sealed him on the bottom of the sea of Demon Xinghai, until now.

Ye Chen looked into Feng Yuying's eyes, and suddenly remembered that he had indeed promised to help Feng Yuying completely kill the Sea King Demon Lord and rob the God of Death.

"Sorry, Miss Yuying, I did forget."

Ye Chen took his head embarrassedly, he really forgot about it, mainly because there were too many twists and turns along the way.

Feng Yuying didn't mention the matter of the death god's authority, he had already ignored it.

Feng Yuying smiled and said: "Forget it, forget it and forget it. I also forgot to remind you that I can become your star, which is much more noble and glorious than any death god."

"I don't care about everything about the god of death now, and it's okay to give it to Shentu Wan'er."

Ye Chen's seven stars of reincarnation, the third fate star is nameless and can be customized, which is equivalent to blank, and you can choose things to inlay on it.

Ye Chen has already reached an agreement with Feng Yuying that Feng Yuying will do the third reincarnation star.

Feng Yuying will become Ye Chen's star, the third fate star, named "Dark Night Life Star".

The authority of the god of death is the most honorable, but no matter how honorable it is, it cannot be compared to the fate star of reincarnation.

Anything related to reincarnation can be said to be the supreme existence of the heavens, much nobler than the gods.

Ye Chen was relieved when he heard that Feng Yuying didn't care about the past, and said, "Thank you for your understanding, Miss Yuying."

Feng Yuying smiled, but there was a hint of intoxicating flush on her pure girl-like face, she looked at Ye Chen with a wink, and said with a sigh of relief:

"However, you forgot your promise, you always have to give me a little compensation."

Looking at her ecstasy-like appearance, Ye Chen couldn't help swallowing, and said, "What compensation do you want?"

Feng Yuying gently lifted Ye Chen's chin, and a few liuying fluttered between the two, the scene was like a dream.

She whispered softly and said, "I not only want to be your star, I want to be your woman, I want you to accept me."

At that time, the breeze swept across the night, swept across the sea of flowers, and the fireflies danced in fantasy. Feng Yuying was wearing a dress woven with petals. Saying these words is really seductive and seductive.

Ye Chen's mind swayed slightly, and subconsciously said, "Now?"

Feng Yuying covered her mouth with a smile and said, "No, wait until you can defeat the goddess. If you die by the goddess, I won't be buried with you."

With Ye Chen's current cultivation strength, he is fully qualified to bear the cause and effect of double cultivation.

Even if he is causally contaminated with Feng Yuying, he will not suffer any negative effects if he has a skin-to-skin relationship, on the contrary, both of them will benefit.

However, Feng Yuying is very cautious.

Unlike Ji Siqing, Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying, Ye Luoer and others, she has her own bottom line, and she will not die for Ye Chen.

In this situation, Ye Chen and Tiannv, the decisive battle is imminent, the situation is too dangerous.

Feng Yuying is worried that if Ye Chen is causally contaminated with Ye Chen now, Ye Chen is killed by the goddess, and she will also be implicated.

Therefore, she plans to wait for the result of the decisive battle between Ye Chen and Tiannv, and then come out and talk about it.

If Ye Chen wins, she is willing to dedicate her body and mind to Ye Chen completely.

If Ye Chen lost, she would also withdraw in time and not get too indulged in it.

This is her bottom line, and it is also the difference between her and Ye Chen's other women, she will not be so determined.

Ye Chen shrugged and said, "Okay, if I can win the goddess, I will accept you as my woman, as compensation for you."

Seeing that Ye Chen was so cheerful, Feng Yuying also smiled and said, "Very good, it's a great honor, then we can get closer now."

After saying this, she moved her body to Ye Chen's side.

Ye Chen felt Feng Yuying's cool and cool body, and in this cool and tender body, there was a burning heat like fire.

The two did not speak in a tacit understanding, hugged each other, and then kissed again.

After kissing for an unknown time, Feng Yuying panted slightly, pushed Ye Chen away gently, and said, "Okay, let's get back to business."

Ye Chen froze in his heart, nodded, and said, "Well, Miss Yuying, do you have a way to solve the troubles of the Demon Emperor for me?"

And the fateful whereabouts of the floating life..."

Feng Yuying said: "I will send someone to investigate the whereabouts of Fusheng's death. You don't have to worry."

"The most important thing right now is to completely kill the Demon Heavenly Emperor, so that you can awaken the Lie Sun Life Star."

"You can indeed kill the Demon Heavenly Emperor by offering sacrifices to the Heavenly Monarch Sealing God Monument, but the price is too great, and the gains outweigh the losses."

"I know someone who might be able to help you."

Ye Chen hurriedly asked, "Who is it?"

Feng Yuying pondered for a while, and with a wave of her delicate hand, pieces of jade slips appeared, and each piece of jade slips floated a scene of intelligence.

Those intelligence pictures kept flickering, and finally settled on an old man.

"This is....."

Ye Chen looked at the old man in the picture, and felt a familiar breath, which was actually related to the Tianwu Xianmen of the past.

"This person is called Master Devouring Spirit, and he is the elder of Tianwu Xianmen Shenwu Temple."

Feng Yuying said.

"Tianwu Xianmen, Shenwu Temple?"

Ye Chen whispered softly.

"Yes, Tianwu Xianmen dominated the entire old era, and once ruled the entire Taishang world, its power is very large."

"The Shenwu Temple is one of the most important institutions in Tianwu Xianmen, responsible for teaching true disciples martial arts and exercises."

"The Master Devouring Spirit is the elder of the Shenwu Temple, and he is also a half-master of the Demon Ancestor Wutian."

Feng Yuying said.

"The master of the devil's ancestors without heaven?"

Ye Chen was a little surprised.

Feng Yuying said: "Yes, when Mozu Wutian was still a true disciple, he practiced in the Shenwu Temple and was taught the martial arts by Master Spirit Devourer."

"So, that Master Soul Devourer is half his master."

"Later, Demon Ancestor Wutian initially entered the Demon Dao under the guidance of the Hidden Saint, and then continued to grow, eventually becoming a generation of Demon Dao giants, known as the Demon Ancestor."

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"He stepped into the devil's way, and Venerable Spirit Devourer strongly opposed it. Even, Venerable Spirit Devouring Venerable spent all his efforts to create a great formation of King Kong Slaughtering Demons."

"This great formation, even contains the slaughter of the law of karma, can slaughter all the will of the devil's way. Master Soul Devourer wants to use this formation method to slay the devil's heart without heaven, and let him return to the authentic martial arts."

Ye Chen was even more surprised and said, "Can this Master Soul Eater actually control the law of causality?"

Has he proven it? "

Feng Yuying said: "Proving the Way is all right, how can it be so easy?"

Master Devouring Soul can create this formation, I guess, there may be a master behind it. "

"This expert is estimated to be a god-level figure of the Heavenly Emperor. He may be proficient in Buddhism and be able to ward off all demons."

"He may have seen the future and sensed the threat of the Demon Ancestor Wutian, so he directed the Master Spirit Devourer to build the Vajra Demon Slaughtering Formation, to destroy Wutian's Demon Heart in advance, but unfortunately it failed in the end."

Ye Chen said: "Why did it fail, isn't that formation useless?"

Feng Yuying said: "No, it's because the Yuhuang Ancient Emperor has risen."

"The Ten Great Ancestors of Heavenly Sovereigns ascended from the heart of the earth and established the Temple of Ten Thousand Ruins."

"The battle between Wanxu Temple and Tianwu Xianmen broke out completely. The Vajra Demon Slaughtering Formation of Venerable Spirit Devourer did not work, Tianwu Xianmen was destroyed, and he was forced to flee into exile."

Ye Chen understood and said, "So that's the case, you want me to find Master Devourer and ask him to use the King Kong Slaughtering Demon Array to kill the Demon Emperor for me?"

Feng Yuying said: "That's right! That King Kong Slaughtering Demon Array contains the killing of the law of cause and effect, and even has the guidance of the Buddhist Heavenly Emperor, which is enough to kill the Demon Heavenly Emperor."

"Spirit Devouring Master hates Demon Dao the most in this life. If you go to him, he will probably help you."

When Ye Chen heard that there was a solution, he was immediately excited and said, "Where is the Master Soul Devourer?"

Feng Yuying said: "Master Devouring Spirit was destroyed from Tianwu Xianmen. After fleeing into exile, he organized many counterattacks against Wanxu Temple. Unfortunately, Wanxu's luck has been completed.

"He was disheartened, and he has retreated. Now he is in a place called Shenwuyu. I will give you the coordinates of Shenwuyu. You can bring Wu Yao with you. Maybe you can ask Spirit Devourer to come out."

After finishing speaking, Feng Yuying pointed a finger, and a beam of light shot into Ye Chen's eyebrows.

The coordinates of the Shenwu Territory were also branded into Ye Chen's sea of consciousness.

If Ye Chen wants to see Master Devourer, it is naturally best to bring Wu Yao.

Because, Wu Yao is the daughter of the old master, and now he has inherited the Taoism of the old master, which is equivalent to the master of Tianwu Xianmen.

With Wu Yao around, the Master Devouring Spirit would give Ye Chen a little face.

"it is good."

Ye Chen nodded, and he had an idea in his heart.

After coming out of the sea of nightingales, Ye Chen found Wu Yao, discussed it, and decided to go to Shenwuyu tomorrow.

"Master Soul Eater?

Ouch, I remember him, in addition to being the elder of the Shenwu Temple, he is also a listener of our Tianwu Xianmen. "

Wu Yao heard the matter of Venerable Spirit Devourer, and the related old memories were also restored, and shouted.

"listener?"

Ye Chen was stunned.

"Yes, he relies on the atmosphere of my Tianwu Xianmen to communicate with Wuwu in time and space, and listen to the decrees of many gods."

"My Tianwu Xianmen used to be able to dominate the entire Taishang world. In fact, there was the support of the gods behind it."

Wu Yao said.

Tianwu Xianmen is not simple, that is the force created by Wuzu.

There are many powerhouses in Wuwu Time and Space, who will give face to Martial Ancestor, so they will also take special care of Tianwu Xianmen.

However, the rise of Yuhuang Ancient Emperor broke this situation.

Yuhuang Ancient Emperor's identity is too special, he is the future Ancient God Tuodi, and his luck is majestic enough to fight against the gods.

Even the gods of the heavens can no longer protect the Tianwu Xianmen, and the Tianwu Xianmen will eventually be destroyed.

And Venerable Spirit Devourer was the listener of Tianwu Xianmen in the past, responsible for communicating with Wuwu in time and space, and obtaining the guidance of the gods.

Ye Chen suddenly realized that it was no wonder that Venerable Spirit Devourer was able to create a great array of Vajra Slaughtering Demons, and even the law of causality contained in the formation. It turned out that he was a listener.

Knowing this, Ye Chen wanted to see the Master Soul Devourer even more.

"Sister Wu Yao, then we will go see the Master Soul Devourer tomorrow."

Ye Chen smiled and touched Wu Yao's hair and said.

"Okay, Brother Ye Chen, I'll accompany you."

Wu Yao squeezed her small fist, and she was very happy to be with Ye Chen.

After a pause, her cheeks were a little red again, and she said softly, "Then can you accompany me tonight?"

Previously, when Ye Chen broke through the Sky Profound Realm, Wu Yao had already had close contact with him, and felt more attached and fond of Ye Chen in his heart, and just wanted more company.

"Can."

Ye Chen smiled and hugged her shoulder, and said quite gently.

"Well, thank you, Brother Ye Chen."

Wu Yao's cheeks blushed, and she happily thanked him again.

"Okay, you wait for me in your room, and I'll come back to accompany you later."

Ye Chen asked Wu Yao to go back to the room first, and then went to see Ye Luoer alone.

Ye Chen intends to give Ye Luoer to practice the magic of Taixu Gulongdao.

The two met in the back mountain, and when Ye Luoer saw the magical bone fragment that Ye Chen took out, the whole person was stunned.

"This is... Taixu Gulong Dao?"

My God, Brother Ye, how did you get it? "

Ye Luo'er trembled and took the bone piece lightly, feeling the majestic divine technique engraved in the bone piece, and her delicate body was shaking.

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If she practiced this magical technique and transformed into a Taixu ancient dragon, she would even have the confidence to fight against the Immortal Emperor!

"That's how you got it, you practice hard, can you practice it?"

Ye Chen said with a smile.

"Okay, but it will take some time, um...maybe to go somewhere special."

"I heard ancient guidance, as if some voice was guiding me."

Ye Luoer held the bone slice and closed her eyes slightly. From the bone slice, she seemed to hear some ancient guidance.

She also had insight into the secret, and knew that this magical bone fragment came from the golden family and was obtained by Ye Chen from Yuwenji.

This person, Yu Wenji, had a lot of hatred with Ye Luoer in the past, but it was unexpected that this hatred would continue to this day.

"If you hear any instructions, go for it."

"But, be careful with everything."

"If you are in danger, call my name and I will come to help you."

Ye Chen said seriously.

It seems that Ye Luo'er is indeed related to this ancient dragon. If she can crack the ancient mystery, it may be a great fortune for her.

Ye Luoer nodded lightly and said: "Okay, Brother Ye, thank you very much, if I can cultivate the ancient dragon path of Taixu, I will help you assassinate Mozu Wutian! I have also learned a lot of assassination under the hands of Tiannv before. skills!"

At the beginning, she was under the hands of the goddess, and the goddess cultivated her mainly to deal with the demon ancestor.

Ye Chen laughed dumbly, shook his head, touched her head lightly, and said, "Don't put so much pressure on yourself, just let it go."

Ye Luoer was grateful and said, "Well, I know, Brother Ye, don't worry, I won't force myself."

Ye Chen nodded and said, "That's very good, in short, be careful with everything, I'll go first."

At the moment, Ye Chen said goodbye to Ye Luoer, returned to Wu Yao's room, and spent a pleasant evening with Wu Yao.

The next morning, Ye Chen woke up from a sweet dream, and Wu Yao was lying on his pillow.

"Brother Ye Chen..."

Wu Yao whispered Ye Chen's name, a little reluctant to get up.

"It's time to go."

Ye Chen smiled and touched her head. Although he also liked such a gentle time, he knew that he had to solve the troubles in front of him in order to continue to enjoy this joy and tenderness.

"All right....."

Wu Yao pouted, very helpless.

After a while, the two of them put on their clothes, left the room, left the Xingyue Realm, locked the coordinates of the Shenwu Territory, and set off directly to tear the void.

Ye Chen looked at his body and saw that in the space of the scorching sun and the stars, the Demon Emperor was also blocked by the Heavenly Monarch's Seal of the Gods.

However, the cursed suffocation on the Demon Heavenly Emperor has made the entire Heavenly Monarch Conferred God Stele darkened.

If the Demon Heavenly Emperor is not dealt with again, his cursing suffocation will completely erode the entire Heavenly Monarch Conferred God Stele.

The final outcome is that Tianjun Fengshen Monument and Demon Tiandi both perish.

Ye Chen didn't want to see this ending.

Because, Tianjun Fengshen Monument is an important lighthouse coordinate, and it is the key to his contact with Ren Feifei.

If Ren Feifei wanted to find him without the Heavenly Monarch Conferred God Stele, he would have to spend a lot of extra effort, which would be very troublesome.

"I hope to meet the Master of Devouring Spirit smoothly, and use the Vajra Demon Slaughtering Formation to kill the Demon Heavenly Emperor!"

Ye Chen thought to himself, and brought Wu Yao to the Shenwu Realm.

The two of them were in the sky, and when they looked around, they saw countless statues all over the Divine Martial Realm.

The appearance of those statues is exactly that of Master Soul Devourer.

Obviously, in this Divine Martial Realm, Master Soul Devourer is the absolute ruler.

"Where is the master?"

I don't know what to do when you come to my Divine Martial Realm? "

At this moment, several elders who were patrolling in the Shenwu Territory saw Ye Chen and Wu Yao, and immediately flew over to ask their identities.

Ye Chen cupped his hands and said, "Under Ye Chen, he is the inheritor of reincarnation in this life. This is Wu Yao, the Lord of Compassion. We have something to ask to see Master Soul Devourer."

When the elders heard this, they were shocked and hurriedly bowed to return the salute.

An elder said, "It turned out to be the Lord of Reincarnation and Miss Wu Yao, do you want to see Lord Lingshen?"

Master Devouring Spirit is the master of the Shenwu Territory. In this place, he is revered as a "spiritual god" by the people of the Shenwu Territory.

Although Venerable Spirit Devourer is precious as a spiritual god, his status is lower than Wu Yao's.

Because, Wu Yao is the successor of Tianwu Xianmen, which is equivalent to the master of Wuxianmen today.

Therefore, these patrol elders are very polite to Wu Yao and Ye Chen.

Ye Chen nodded and said, "Exactly, I would like to invite the elders to introduce you."

The elder hesitated a bit and said, "Lord Lingshen is meeting guests, I don't know if it is convenient for me to meet you, I have to go and spread the word."

Ye Chen frowned and said, "Is the Master Devourer seeing the guests?"

The elder said: "Yes, that guest is Mozu Wutian, the two of you please wait a moment, I will pass the message immediately."

Ye Chen exclaimed, "Is there no heaven for the ancestors of the devil?"

He looked at Wu Yao with a solemn expression on his face. He didn't expect the Demon Ancestor Wutian to come, and he also met Master Devourer. I don't know what plan he had.

In the past, Venerable Spirit Devourer was regarded as a half-master of Demon Ancestor Wutian.

When Mozu Wutian was young, before he fell into the devil's way, he practiced in the Temple of Divine Martial Arts, and was instructed by Venerable Spirit Devourer himself.

The elder turned around to pass the message, Ye Chen and Wu Yao waited for a while, then he came back and said respectfully:

"The Lord of Reincarnation, Miss Wu Yao, Lord Lingshen said, you are welcome to come, please come over and have a cup of tea together."

Made an invitation gesture.

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Ye Chen and Wu Yao nodded and followed the elder, flying all the way to the center of Shenwuyu.

In this central area, there are magnificent palaces built with magnificent scenery. In the center of the palace, there is a statue.

But that statue is not the statue of Master Soul Devourer, but the statue of Martial Ancestor.

Wu Yao called "Ouch" and said, "This place is exactly the same as the previous Shenwu Temple."

The elder laughed and said: "Lord Lingshen is a person who is nostalgic, the master of reincarnation, Miss Wu Yao, please."

Immediately landed with the two of them, and walked directly to the most central hall, the Shenwu Hall.

When Ye Chen and Wu Yao entered the Shenwu Hall, they saw that above the hall, the golden body of Wuzu was also enshrined, incense, melon and fruit offerings were all available.

In front of Martial Ancestor's golden body, there are several futons. An old man sits cross-legged in the middle, with long hair hanging on the ground, his eyes are bright, his physique is very burly, old and firm, his temples are raised high, he is obviously a master of martial arts. , The Waijia Hengshuo Kungfu is very powerful, and it is one of the elders of the Tianwu Xianmen Shenwu Temple in the past, Master Spirit Devourer.

In front of Master Spirit Devourer, there is a man in black robe and a girl in cheongsam.

The man in black robe was full of demonic energy, his breath was magnificent, he was as tall as the sky and the earth, as big as the sun and the moon. He simply sat crossed on the futon.

Another cheongsam girl, with a particularly hot figure and moist skin, was actually the saintess of the Yuhuang family in the heart of the past, Yuhuang Yafei.

This Yuhuang Yafei, Ye Chen had seen before.

Yu Huang Yafei has long since taken refuge in Mozu Wutian, active in the dark forbidden sea.

But Ye Chen didn't expect that she also stepped into the world of Taishang.

I saw Yuhuang Yafei's pupils, revealing a dark golden color.

The eyes of Demon Ancestor Wutian were also slightly glowing with golden light.

That is the atmosphere of the golden family.

Ye Chen suddenly knew that Mozu Wutian and Yuhuang Yafei both fused the blood of the Golden Family.

The Demon Ancestor Wutian merged with the golden blood, and the bloodline became pure and noble.

Ye Chen looked at him a few more times, and felt his eyes tingling, making it difficult to look directly.

"Master of Reincarnation, Miss Wu Yao, you are here, please take a seat."

When Master Devouring Spirit saw the two of them coming, he made a gesture of asking for a seat.

Ye Chen and Wu Yao sat down on two empty futons, and faintly confronted Mozu Wutian and Yuhuang Yafei.

"Master Devourer, this Wutian is a bad guy. He has already betrayed our Tianwu Immortal Sect, so hurry up and drive him out."

Wu Yao said directly, she knew that the Demon Ancestor had come to the Divine Martial Realm without heaven, and there must be a plan.

Although I don't know what his plan is, it is best to drive him away quickly.

Master Devouring Spirit listened to Wu Yao's words, just shook his head and smiled, noncommittal.

Mozu Wutian smiled sternly and said, "Wu Yao, what nonsense are you talking about, when did I betray Tianwu Xianmen?"

Everything I am doing now is to restore the sect. "

"When I seize the power of the god of death and sweep the world, it will be the day when my Tianwu Xianmen will be re-established."

"On the contrary, you, confused by reincarnation, became his cauldron, so shameless."

These words were ruthless. After Wu Yao heard it, her cheeks blushed and she was angry again, and said, "You are talking nonsense! Brother Ye Chen is the descendant of Wuzu, and he is the hero who restores Tianwuxianmen. If you really want to restore the sect, then you should change your wrongdoing as soon as possible and join us."

Wuzu is the founder of Tianwu Xianmen, and Ye Chen is the descendant of Wuzu, so he is naturally the most orthodox existence.

Mozu Wutian shook his head and said, "Ancestor Wu was also bewildered by this kid, and even turned against the old ancestor Hongjun because of this. This kid is a sinner through the ages, and he deserves death! Wu Yao, don't be confused by him anymore, Go back to my uncle, obediently."

Wu Yao was so angry that he was so angry that he pointed at the demon ancestor Wutian and shouted, "You...you..." For a while, he didn't know how to argue.

Ye Chen gently pressed Wu Yao's hand, and said coldly to the demon ancestor Wutian: "Wutian, the battle of words is useless. If you want to do it, you can do it now."

Ye Chen thought that with Wu Yao here, reincarnation and compassion are united, and the decisive battle with Demon Ancestor Wutian may not necessarily be lost.

Demon Ancestor Wutian chuckled and said, "You don't have to be so anxious if you want to court death. When I seize the power of the god of death and become the Lord of the Abyss, then it will be your death!"

Venerable Spirit Devourer on the side quickly waved his hand and said with a wry smile: "Don't fight, my Divine Martial Territory is small, and I can't accommodate your duel."

After a pause, he said to Ye Chen: "Master of Reincarnation, you and Miss Wu Yao came to find me, I don't know why?

Let me tell you first, I have been in seclusion for a long time, and it is impossible for me to join your reincarnation camp. "

Wu Yao said: "Master Devourer, we don't want you to join the Samsara camp, we just hope that you can take action and use the King Kong Slaughtering Formation to help Brother Ye Chen kill the Demon Emperor, and help him awaken the scorching sun."

The Vajra Demon Slaughtering Formation was a formation painstakingly created by Venerable Spirit Devourer. Legend has it that it can slaughter all demons.

Behind this formation, there is the will of the Lord God of the Heavenly Emperor of No Time and Space, as well as the killing of the law of cause and effect, which is extremely fierce and powerful.

When Master Devourer created this formation back then, he also received guidance from the top gods of Wuwu Time and Space.

If he can make a move, he will set up a great formation of the King Kong Slaughtering Demon, which is enough to completely destroy the Demon Heavenly Emperor.

Wu Yao didn't hide anything, and told the cause of the matter.

Because these things, the cause and effect is too big, it is difficult to hide.

If Master Spirit Devourer and Demon Ancestor have no intentions, they can capture Ye Chen's breath and spend a little effort to deduce them, so there is no need to hide them.

Venerable Spirit Devourer was surprised for a while, and said, "Miss Wu Yao, do you want me to help you with the Demon Slaughtering Formation?"

Wu Yao said: "Yes, Master Soul Devourer, please help us."

Venerable Spirit Devourer hesitated for a while, then looked at Mozu Wutian again.

Mozu Wutian laughed and said, "Ye Chen, Wu Yao, you are late, Master Soul Devourer has already promised to help me."

Wu Yao said, "What is he going to help you with?"

Demon Ancestor Wu Tiandao: "I want him to cast the Great Demon King Kong Slaughtering Formation to get rid of the demonic energy in me."

Hearing this, Ye Chen and Wu Yao were both shocked.

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Wu Yao said, "Wu Tian, are you crazy?"

She knew that the Demon Ancestor had no heaven, that he had a cultivation base, and that he was a complete demon. If the demonic energy was eliminated, he would be equivalent to a crippled person.

Venerable Spirit Devourer smiled bitterly and said, "He is not crazy, he just wants to die and then be reborn. After eliminating all the demonic energy, his Dao heart can return to the ethereal silence, and in this way, he can devour the demons of the sea of stars more smoothly. Reiki, and finally won the authority of the god of death and became the new god of death."

When Ye Chen and Wu Yao heard this, they were both stunned and looked at Mozu Wutian as if they were looking at a lunatic.

There is no doubt that the method of Demon Ancestor Wutian is very extreme. If you are a little careless, you will completely become a waste.

Ye Chen thought to himself: "It seems that the fight for the power of the god of death is not very smooth, so it is necessary to use such an extreme method."

Wu Yao said, "Master Spirit Devourer, are you trying to help him seize the power of the God of Death?"

Venerable Spirit Devourer shook his head and said, "No, sigh, I'm a half-master of Wutian. I always wanted him to return to the orthodox martial arts and give up the magic path."

"He asked me to take action, and I was quite entangled in my heart."

"On the one hand, I want to eliminate the demonic energy in him, so that his Buddha's heart will bloom and return to the authentic."

"But on the other hand, I'm afraid that he will really die and then be reborn. After the Tao's heart is empty, he will really become a god of death, then I will be extremely sinful."

In Mozu Wutian's body, there is still the remnant of the Buddha's heart, which is the incarnation of his good thoughts, the breath of returning to the dust.

Guichen's remnant soul, which has not been completely swallowed, is still in his body.

Ye Chen thought to himself that it may be that the ancestors of the devil have no heaven. He wants to fight against the filth of the sky and the sea of stars, so he doesn't dare to swallow the dust, and he must keep the Buddha's thoughts and resist the erosion of darkness.

But when he becomes Death, he is darkness itself.

At that time, he will definitely devour Guichen completely.

Wu Yao also felt the contradiction of Master Soul Devourer and said, "Master Soul Devourer, then don't help him, just help my brother Ye Chen."

Wu Yao knew that the Vajra Demon Slaughtering Formation was a top-level formation, and the amount of spiritual energy required to perform it once was enormous.

If Venerable Spirit Devourer took action and helped Mozu Wutian, he would not be able to help Ye Chen anymore.

Venerable Spirit Devourer sighed, "I was just about to promise Wutian to exterminate the demonic energy for him, because my Vajra Demon Slaughtering Formation, with the will of the Heavenly Emperor, can also resonate with his Buddhist heart."

"After his demonic energy is eliminated, it is very likely that he will return to the authentic martial arts and will no longer be contaminated with darkness."

Wu Yao said: "There is also a very high possibility that he will return to the emptiness of Taoism, put it to death and then be born again, swallow the energy of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea more smoothly, and become a god of death, then you have sinned deeply!"

Venerable Spirit Devourer smiled bitterly, and fell into conflict and helplessness again, not knowing what to do.

Demon Ancestor Wutian said solemnly: "Master Spirit Devourer, I am half your apprentice, please help me with your past love."

"If my devilish energy scatters from now on and returns to the right path, you will surely be happy."

"If I really become a god of death, I won't treat you badly."

Wu Yao snorted and said, "Master Spirit Devourer, don't believe him, he is a bad guy, please help us."

Venerable Spirit Devourer looked at Mozu Wutian, Wu Yao and Ye Chen, and sighed, very helpless, and said:

"Forget it, I don't have any idea in my heart. Let's just have a test, and whoever wins, I'll help whoever."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed and he said, "Want me to compete with Mozu Wutian?"

Venerable Spirit Devourer nodded and said, "Yes, but it's not the Daoist competition, but this."

While speaking, he waved his hand and summoned a magic treasure phantom.

It was a Buddhist pagoda, with nine floors in total, golden light, surrounded by dragons, divine power blooming, and the atmosphere was quite spectacular.

"what is this?"

Ye Chen frowned.

Devouring Master Human said: "This pagoda, called Dawei Tianlong Pagoda, is a treasure handed down by Emperor Sakyamuni."

Wu Yao asked, "Who is the Emperor Shakya?"

Venerable Spirit Devourer's voice carried a hint of worship and yearning, and said, "Emperor Shakyamuni is one of the main gods of heaven without time and space. His cultivation is extremely tyrannical. He is also called Shakyamuni Buddha, and he is the most powerful Taoist ancestor in Buddhism. "

"I was able to build the great formation of the Vajra Slaughtering Demons, and behind it was the guidance of the ancient Buddha Sakyamuni. His cultivation base strength, even in the face of the Nine Gods Supreme at the peak, is not weak at all."

"It's just that he practiced Buddhism and was out of this world. He never participated in the battles of the world. He only wanted to go to the blissful world on the other side of the starry sky."

"The Dawei Tianlong Pagoda in my hand was handed down by the ancient Buddha Sakyamuni. There are nine floors, and each floor has a forbidden law laid down by him."

"It is said that on the topmost tower room, the mantle and mantle of Sakyamuni Buddha is stored. Whoever reaches the top can inherit his mantle and mantle."

"Ye Chen, there is no heaven for the ancestors of the devil, you will compete and try to break through the mighty Tianlong Pagoda. Whoever can climb to the higher tower will win."

"Hehe, if you have the strength to reach the top directly, the legacy of the ancient Buddha Shakyamuni will also be yours."

When Ye Chen heard the content of the competition, it was breaking the tower, and his heart suddenly moved.

Moze Wutian also understood, nodded, stared at the Dawei Tianlong Pagoda, and said to Ye Chen: "Boy, can you dare to compete with me?"

Ye Chen also looked at the Dawei Tianlong Pagoda, and felt an extremely terrifying atmosphere of prohibition inside the pagoda's phantom.

This is just a phantom, the real Dawei Tianlong Pagoda, I don't know where.

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The prohibition emitted by the phantom of the pagoda is so terrifying, the real prohibition, I am afraid it will be even more powerful.

If you want to break through the tower, it is not easy.

However, Ye Chen would not back down, and said directly to the demon ancestor Wutian: "Why don't you dare?"

You first or me first? "

Demon Ancestor Wutian said: "Of course it's me first, you just wait."

He thought to himself that on the top floor of the Dawei Tianlong Pagoda, there is the mantle of the ancient Buddha of Sakyamuni. Such a great opportunity cannot be robbed by Ye Chen.

Ye Chen nodded and said, "Then you can go."

He thought about the great power Tianlong Pagoda, which is covered with the prohibition of the ancient Buddha of Sakyamuni. It is no easy task to climb to the top. It would be better to let the demon ancestor Wutian go first.

Demon Ancestor Wutian smiled and asked Master Soul Eater, "Master Soul Eater, which floor did you break into?"

Venerable Spirit Devourer sighed and said, "I have worked so hard to break into the tower for tens of thousands of years, and at most I have only reached the fifth floor."

Hearing this, Mo Zu Wutian's expression changed suddenly.

Even Master Soul Devourer had only reached the fifth floor. It seemed that it was much more difficult than he imagined to reach the top of the Dawei Tianlong Pagoda.

However, he had already promised to break into the pagoda first, so it was naturally inconvenient for him to go back on it. The next moment he escaped, he escaped into the shadow of the pagoda.

"Heaven and earth have eyes. I hope this Wutian will never come back after entering the tower."

Wu Yao whispered softly.

Ye Chen smiled, shook his head, noncommittal, and waited quietly.

Yuhuang Yafei, who was on the side, did not say a word from beginning to end, and was waiting silently.

After waiting for two hours, the phantom of the pagoda clapped, and a black magic light was twisted.

Moze Wutian's face was a little unsightly, and he also had scars on his body, and he looked a little embarrassed.

Master Devouring Spirit hurriedly asked, "Wu Tian, which floor did you break into?"

Demon Ancestor Wu Tiandao: "The eighth floor."

He didn't reach the top, but he also made it to the eighth floor. Seeing how badly he was injured, it was obvious that it was not easy to reach the eighth floor.

Venerable Spirit Devourer was taken aback and said, "Have you reached the eighth floor?"

Unexpectedly, you have such a sturdy record before you have soared. "

He pinched his fingers and sensed the secret, and knew that the demon ancestor Wutian was right, and he had indeed reached the eighth floor.

For Venerable Spirit Devourer, this was already an incomparably sturdy record.

Because, he only broke into the fifth floor.

He knew better than anyone that breaking the tower was difficult.

When Ye Chen heard that Moze Wutian broke into the eighth floor, his heart sank.

Wu Yao gently pulled his sleeve and said, "Brother Ye Chen, then you are going to the ninth floor."

Mozu Wutian has already reached the eighth floor, if Ye Chen wants to win, unless it is to reach the top.

Ye Chen gave a "hmm" and nodded.

Demon Ancestor Wutian smiled and said, "Boy, it's your turn, I see how many floors you can get to."

Ye Chen didn't speak, and glanced at Master Devouring Spirit.

Master Devourer nodded, indicating that Ye Chen could go in.

Ye Chen dodged and immediately escaped into the shadow of the pagoda.

After a while, Ye Chen was teleported into an unfamiliar void.

In this void, only one pagoda exists.

That Buddhist pagoda is the Dawei Tianlong Pagoda. It is towering and towering, with golden light, shining brightly, filled with auspicious mist, and the chanting of all kinds of gods, Buddhas and Bodhisattvas echoes in the void.

Ye Chen calmed down, strode to the front of the pagoda, pushed the door in, and stepped into the pagoda room on the first floor.

As soon as he entered, the door closed behind him.

The tower room on the first floor is unremarkable, with some Buddhist utensils, Buddha statues, rosary beads, wooden fish, etc., and there is nothing special about it.

A staircase carved out of precious jade leads directly to the second floor.

At the end of the stairs, that is, the entrance of the second floor, there are layers of forbidden laws, forming a green light curtain, which is constantly twisted, as if it is the entrance of some kind of dimension, which is quite strange.

Ye Chen looked at the entrance of the second floor, and from a distance, he could feel the strong restraint fluctuations, full of sharp killing breath.

"Chichen Divine Vein, guard."

Ye Chen immediately opened the Chichen Divine Vein, and a layer of golden bell-like protection appeared on his body, with the ancient rock god totem floating on it, which was quite magnificent.

Then, Ye Chen stepped up and walked to the second floor.

When he approached the entrance of the second floor, the restriction was triggered, and there were twisted restriction laws, slashing like a sword.

Fortunately, Ye Chen was well prepared, relying on the Chichen Divine Vein, and was not hurt in the slightest.

Just when Ye Chen thought that he could step into the second floor smoothly, a figure suddenly flashed out of the light curtain.

That turned out to be Ji Siqing!

Ji Siqing clenched the sword of fate and stabbed Ye Chen like lightning.

"Si Qing!"

Ye Chen was taken aback. He never thought that Ji Siqing would appear here. After thinking about it, he knew that it was an illusion.

It is the ban of the Dawei Tianlong Pagoda, an illusion created by the illusion, specializing in the human mind.

Seeing Ji Siqing's long sword strike, Ye Chen had to dodge sideways.

"Marven Ye, I'm so disappointed in you, I'm going to kill you!"

Ji Siqing's voice was indifferent, the long sword shot out again, and the wind was fierce.

Ye Chenming knew it was an illusion, but for a while, he couldn't bear to fight back, and only dodged.

Ji Siqing swung his sword to kill in a row, but Ye Chen finally couldn't escape and was cut by the sword.

The wound was bleeding and the pain came, but Ye Chen was much more awake, sighed, and simply closed his eyes, flicked his fingers, and a ray of thunder and lightning sword air popped out, killing Ji Siqing's illusion.