

Physician 9041

Chapter 9041

Rumble!

In the next moment, the void vibrated, the scarlet flame runes intertwined, and a huge phantom seal fell from the sky.

That turned out to be one of the four supreme artifacts, the shadow of Emperor Yan's seal!

The heavenly girl who was far away in the world actually heard Li Jueyun's call, and bestowed a trace of fortune, passing a trace of power from Emperor Yan's seal to protect Li Jueyun and Demon Ancestor Wutian.

"not good!"

Seeing the power of the goddess coming down, Ye Chen felt a burst of sadness for no reason.

boom!

His scorching sun and destiny star slammed down, smashing the Black Sea of the Heavenly Demon, the Law of Time and Cosmic Light, and the Yin Xuying of the Emperor Yan of the Celestial Maiden, all crushed and exploded.

This is the ultimate collision and explosion. It is the real sun in the sky. The explosion in the world, the terrifying airflow that erupts, burns the sky and destroys the earth, destroys all time and space, and causes violent shocks in the outer sky.

The entire Tianwaitian world, countless holy places, mountain gates, stars, and hidden forbidden places were all alarmed.

The spiritual senses of countless strong men were released, and they came across the void with horror and shock, wanting to detect the shocking changes in this place.

Thousands of miles away, in Miluo Yinyu, that is the headquarters of Miluo Palace.

In a deep hall, there is also a strange old man covered with skeletons and bones. He opened his eyes, his eyes pierced through the void, and saw the shocking scene of the scorching sun exploding in the distance.

"Scorching Sun Fate Star... This is the power of reincarnation."

"Has the power of the Lord of Reincarnation reached this point?"

The old man's eyes were full of fear and worry, he counted with his fingers, and then took a deep breath.

"Looks like it's time for me to go out..."

This old man is exactly the Miluo Palace's owner, Mang Tianluo.

At this moment, with a cold expression on his face, he slowly got up, pushed open the closed door of the main hall, and went outside.

As soon as he went outside, he saw the sky in the distance, with scorching sun and scorching flames floating around, like burning the sky, the power was astonishing, and even the ambient temperature of Mi Luoyin, which had always been cold and lonely, had increased a lot.

At this moment, Taishen and Zhu Yuan obviously noticed Ye Chen's vision.

Zhu Yuan's expression was solemn: "Master, something seems to be wrong with you, should we take action?"

Taishen's eyes were full of decline, and he sighed: "Ye Chen's strength is getting stronger and stronger, the enemy he is facing now is not something you and I can compete with."

"I'm afraid he can only rely on himself for this calamity."

"All we can do is to prepare for the ancient mystical realm, and hope that Ye Chen can gain a lot from the ancient mystical realm."

"Only in this way can he deal with those enemies better."

"Also, Zhu Yuan, you have to practice hard. My future may be limited. Only you still have great potential. In the future, or in Wuwu time and space, you may be able to help Ye Chen."

Endless flames ignited in Zhu Yuan's eyes, and his expression was extremely serious: "Yes, Master!"

"I will work hard to cultivate, and whoever dares to attack the young master in the future will step over my corpse!"

...

The screen turns.

In the world of Hades, the violent explosion of the scorching sun and life star is over, and the surrounding void is full of rioting red flames.

Ye Chen, Demon Ancestor Wutian, and Li Jueyun seemed to be soaked in the most blazing magma in the world, sweating profusely.

Demon Ancestor Wutian did not die, nor did Li Jueyun. They suffered serious injuries, but in the end they blocked the power of Ye Chen Lie Sun Ming Xing.

"Thanks to the gift of sister Tiannv, otherwise we would surely die."

Li Jueyun was secretly frightened and scared, he was grateful to the celestial girl, and his admiration for the celestial girl became stronger and more worshipful.

"Hmph, even without the power of a celestial maiden, relying on the energy of my Heavenly Demon Star Sea is enough to compete against the Scorching Sun Fate Star."

Moze Wutian's face trembled, very unhappy.

Because, when the power of the celestial maiden descended, she also indirectly provided him with protection. He somehow owed the celestial maiden a karma of favor, which would be very bad.

In fact, even if there is no celestial girl, the demon ancestor Wutian is confident that relying on the power of the demon star sea is enough to withstand Ye Chen's blow.

"Senior, we failed..."

When Ye Chen saw that Demon Ancestor Wutian and Li Jueyun were not dead, and the injuries they suffered were not too serious, far from causing them to fall, his heart suddenly felt chilly.

His avatar, which was backlashed by the energy of the scorching sun and life star, has been severely burned, and large areas of scorched black appeared on its body.

His body was in pain like a tearing blood vessel, and what flowed in his blood vessel seemed to be magma instead of blood.

After using Lie Sun Mingxing, Ye Chen's body fell into an extremely bad state, with unprecedented weakness and pain.

"Damn it, it's all caused by the goddess! If it wasn't for her, you might have killed them!"

Venerable Fahua cursed furiously. Just now when Ye Chen summoned the scorching sun and life star, he also provided spiritual support. Now he is almost exhausted and has lost his combat effectiveness.

Ye Chen smiled wryly, it would be useless to say more now.

Perhaps, I am really going to die here.

"Ye Chen, you have lost."

"Hehe, the power of the scorching sun and life star is indeed earth-shattering and unstoppable."

"It's just that, summoning such a terrifying method, if you still can't kill me, then you are dead."

Moze Wutian looked at Ye Chen and grinned grimly.

He even felt that he didn't need to do anything. With Ye Chen's current poor state, he might not survive tonight.

Clang!

The Demon Ancestor Wutian sacrificed himself to Floating Life and Destiny, and with a wave, the pointed end of the spear shot out like a dragon, and little cold stars bloomed, stabbing at Ye Chen.

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Demon Ancestor Wutian was also injured by Lieyang Mingxing, but the injury was not too serious, and his condition was much better than Ye Chen.

His blow wasn't too powerful, but it was easy to kill Ye Chen in his current state.

Ye Chen felt sad and thought that he would die this time.

Buzz buzz!

But suddenly, the Floating Life Jue Ming in the hands of Demon Ancestor Wutian erupted with the strongest buzzing sound, constantly vibrating, such as with angry spirituality, desperately resisting Wutian's will, and refused to be controlled by him.

"Um?"

Demon Ancestor Wutian's expression changed, and in the next moment, Floating Life and Jue Ming broke free from his control with a whoosh, and flew towards Ye Chen.

"Oops!"

Demon Ancestor Wutian let out a loud cry, his pupils constricted violently.

click.

Ye Chen watched Fushengjueming flying towards him, subconsciously reached out and grabbed Fushengjueming's handle.

Crash!

Floating Life and Jue Ming bloomed with divine light, covering Ye Chen's body.

"Is this weapon responding to me?"

Ye Chen was stunned, feeling that his life was at stake, without any resistance, he completely obeyed himself, as if he wanted to recognize him as his master.

Roar!

With a dragon chant, a golden dragon of luck suddenly burst out from Ye Chen's body. It was a hundred feet long, hovering and shaking the sky, and its dragon power bloomed.

At this moment, the great luck of the reincarnation bloodline finally manifested its image, manifesting the divine power of the golden dragon of luck.

Seeing Floating Life and Destiny, Demon Ancestor Wutian refused to recognize him as the master, but surrendered to Ye Chen, and even helped Ye Chen inspire the aura of the golden dragon of luck, he was shocked.

"Damn it, how dare a small weapon go against my will?"

The Demon Ancestor Wutian was furious, his whole body was shaking with demonic energy, his golden divine blood was burning violently, his long hair was fluttering, blossoming bone lotuses bloomed, his palms blasted out from the air, and his demonic energy swept across like a nightmare, killing Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's condition was bad, his whole body was weak and painful, but he couldn't dodge this palm.

However, his luck golden dragon is shining brightly.

The Floating Life Jue Ming in his hand burst out a rather powerful force, as if it had a spirituality, it actually flew out with Ye Chen.

Involuntarily, Ye Chen was taken away by Fusheng Jueming, and disappeared completely in the blink of an eye, leaving completely.

"What!"

Li Jueyun was shocked when he saw this scene, he didn't expect Ye Chen to run away in such a desperate situation.

"Is this the luck of reincarnation? None of them will die!"

Li Jueyun was shocked, creepy, Mozu Wutian was furious, and hurriedly chased him out, Li Jueyun also hurriedly followed.

However, when the two were injured, their speed was not as fast as Fushengjueming, so they could only watch Fushengjueming and take Ye Chen away in the end.

Ye Chen was overjoyed in his escape, looked at Fushengjueming and said, "Thank you very much, take me back to the Star-Moon Realm of the Supreme World."

He was seriously injured and in an extremely bad state, and there was no intact place in his meridians.

He even felt that he might not survive tonight.

We must go back to the Star-Moon Realm as soon as possible to seek treatment.

"Little guy, you are not in a good condition. Alas, even if your body can be cured, you may have serious sequelae."

Venerable Fahua sighed, Ye Chen fought repeatedly, and finally forcibly summoned the Lieyang Mingxing, the side effects he suffered were too serious, never before.

Such a serious side effect might have cost Ye Chen his life.

Even if he can survive, it is estimated that there will be sequelae.

"Forget it, I will burn the last power of my soul to help you heal your injuries. I wish you a speedy recovery. I will take a step first."

Afterwards, Venerable Fahua sat cross-legged, like an eminent monk in meditation, his whole body bloomed with Buddha energy, and the lotus flower atmosphere filled the air, and chanted in a low voice.

His soul was completely ablaze.

In the soul, the energy of Buddhism and the essence of the immortal emperor are all poured into Ye Chen's meridians.

"senior!"

Ye Chen couldn't help being shocked when he saw Venerable Fahua burning himself.

In the blink of an eye, Venerable Fahua's soul was burned out, and abundant essence energy poured into Ye Chen's body.

Ye Chen's spirit was lifted, and the damage and injury in the meridian recovered a little bit. Although it was still serious, it was not as painful as before.

At this moment, Ye Chen sensed something, he looked back abruptly, and found two figures appeared.

It was none other than Zhu Yuan and Taishen.

"My lord, your injury is so serious."

Zhu Yuan was a little worried.

Taishen glanced at Ye Chen, closed his eyes for a while, opened them, and said seriously: "I'll take you to a place, I'm afraid Wutian and the others won't pay attention to it in their current state."

"And judging by the time, it's time for Jiang Meiyin to come."

Ye Chen was startled, he didn't want to involve Zhu Yuan and Taishen.

Although Taishen has made a breakthrough now, he is definitely not Wutian's opponent!

Just as he was about to refuse, Taishen continued: "Ancient Mystery Realm has erupted with a vision, and it will be opened soon. In the Outer Heavens, it is useless for you to hide anywhere, and you will be perceived by Wutian!"

"Only the land of the ancient mystical realm can cover your karma."

"The Mysterious Ancient Realm doesn't attract much to Li Jueyun and Wutian. They just want to bury the reincarnation right now, so it's the safest place!"

"What's more, your injuries are so severe now, maybe the Ancient Mystery Secret Realm can find a way to restore you!"

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, thought for a moment, and finally agreed: "Okay." At the same time, his gaze turned to a direction, and there was indeed some kind of vision revealed there.

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Soon, the three of Ye Chen came to a place.

As soon as they landed, they felt the void wave!

somebody is coming!

Whoops, whoops!

I haven't seen the shadow yet, but I heard the sound. It's like when a storm hits. In the huge dense forest, even the branches of hundreds of feet of trees are bent at 180 degrees.

"It's him?"

Ye Chen saw a white crane flapping its wings above the void, and the originally clear blue sky was blocked by the snow-white wings, and the momentum was very powerful.

"Senior Crane!"

When Ye Chen saw the person coming, he also nodded in greeting. He knew that it was Jiang Meiyin's news.

He Lao used to be the elder of the Palace of Nirvana, and Ye Chen had met several times.

"Young master Ye, your injury seems to be very serious. Do you need the help of our Palace of Nirvana? By the way, the master of my family invites you to gather together in a day. The ancient mystery is about to be opened!"

The old man called Crane still had that cold look, but now that he saw Ye Chen again, his address was a little more respectful.

Seeing Taishen next to Ye Chen, his eyes froze!

"Senior Crane, don't worry, Senior Taishen will walk with us this time, one of our own!"

Ye Chen opened his mouth to explain.

Hearing that they were from the same camp, Elder He also nodded slightly, removed his defense and cupped his fists, "Thank you, Your Excellency."

"In this way, it can be regarded as somewhat certain."

Ye Chen said softly.

Elder He frowned when he heard the sound, and calmly said: "Don't be careless, although the ancient mystic secret realm is restrictive, the top powerhouses can't get close."

"But according to the information we have, some special forces from Taishang World and Tianwaitian will also get involved. Those little monsters, even I can't resist a few tricks."

When He Lao said, Ye Chen also pondered for a while, it seems that Taishen's information is correct, but the old man in front of him must not be weak, can he lose to those people?

In Ye Chen's eyes, this He Lao's cultivation base is very terrifying, even comparable to the Taishen, even so, can't it?

Now that he is seriously injured and his strength is only 60% of his peak, I'm afraid it won't be that easy.

"Those little monsters, not to mention that they each have the means to save their lives, are also extremely strong. Fighting across borders is even more commonplace."

He Lao shook his head, looked at Ye Chen, and said calmly: "For example, after you have received the inheritance from Lord Jishen, even if you only have the fifth level of the Profound Sky Realm, I am still no match for you today."

The old man faintly felt that if he forced a fight, he would probably be killed by Ye Chen now! Even if Ye Chen was seriously injured!

"Those guys are the same as you, maybe they can't be measured by realm."

The old man glanced at Taishen: "However, there is a strong Immortal Emperor to help out, which adds a little bit of confidence, but we still need to be very careful."

"Especially Zhou Tianqing, you should know the name of this person."

Ye Chen nodded slightly: "Naturally, Senior Ji Shen's former lover."

"The last time we met was dozens of years ago. At that time, he had just ascended the Boundless Realm, but he almost killed the old man at the bottom of the Sunset Stream. This time, he will definitely make a move during the ancient Xuan trip."

He Lao's eyes flickered, and he looked at Ye Chen: "This person and the palace master, regardless of personal enmity, his identity is also mysterious, and he is probably a member of a certain big clan in Tianwaitian, otherwise he would not be in the eyes of Jishen."

"Take care of yourself!"

After the old man finished speaking, he didn't stay any longer, his figure flashed, and he turned into a white crane and took advantage of the sky to leave.

"My lord, are you seriously injured now, can you really fight against those monsters?"

Zhu Yuan was still a little worried about Ye Chen.

Although the lord of reincarnation is invincible in luck, he has never seen Ye Chen with such serious injuries!

...

A day later, Ye Chen and others joined Jiang Meiyin.

Because Zhu Yuan's strength is not enough, after the consideration of Taishen and Zhu Yuan, Zhu Yuan is still hidden in the world of martial arts reincarnation map.

Just in case, Ye Chen also changed his face a bit.

Although Li Jueyun and Wutian are unlikely to notice the ancient mysterious secret realm, for safety's sake, it's better to be more reliable.

More importantly, Ye Chen tried not to use the blood of reincarnation in the ancient mysterious realm!

Otherwise, if Wutian and Li Jueyun come together, he will definitely die!

Soon, Ye Chen, Taishen, and Jiang Meiyin tore apart the void and left.

The spatial coordinates of the Ancient Mysterious Secret Realm have already been located. Over the past countless years, every hundred years, there have been geniuses competing to win the inheritance.

However, no one can inherit the most powerful inheritance of Lord Guxuan, and no one has even found his burial tomb.

...

Beyond Heaven, Ancient Mysterious Secret Realm.

The scorching sun is in the sky, and this is a messy land.

Under the blazing sun, even the bare land seemed to be glowing, and there were dry and dark blood stains everywhere, some of which existed a long time ago, and some of which had just risen.

"It seems that many people have come in..."

The Taishen told Jiang Meiyin and Ye Chen to be on guard while observing the surrounding terrain.

"This is just the outermost part of the Ancient Mysterious Secret Realm, which is regarded as the entrance. There is a suspension bridge leading to the real secret realm, but it is the place where people like to do things in secret."

Jiang Meiyin is no stranger to this ancient mysterious secret realm, obviously she has come here to compete with everyone.

Not far from the due north, the endless black sea is surging with a breathtaking aura. Even a bird approaches, its wings will break and fall instantly, and half of it will be reduced to catastrophe ashes.

"There are space restrictions here, I'm afraid we can only go from that ancient bridge!"

Ye Chen used the Great Desolation Stealing Heaven Technique to try to steal the space distance, but found that there were some tricks in the ancient mystical realm, and he couldn't use it. Of course, there was a reason for his injury. He waited and watched a few times, shook his head, and said softly.

Indeed, there is no other way. Crossing the Black Sea is tantamount to seeking death.

The ancient bridge, which looked extremely vicissitudes, was broken into several sections at any time, swaying among the turbulent black waves, but not half of the sea water overflowed the bridge deck.

On the seemingly dilapidated and broken bridge surface, there are countless lines criss-crossing across the gaps, absorbing the essence of the sun shining on it. This is a formation that ensures the passage to the opposite bank.

Everyone stepped on the dark bridge deck, even with their heads hanging from the scorching sun, they still felt the piercing chill, several breaths instantly locked onto Ye Chen and the others.

The ancient bridge hangs in the middle of the Black Sea, swaying constantly. Standing on the bridge, Ye Chen heard countless tragic roars in his ears. There were roars of beasts, and there were also many human voices, which directly poured into the hazy void on the other side.

On this old and mysterious ancient bridge, there are faint figures moving, under the turbulent shadow waves of the Black Sea, even in the scorching sun, it is still dim!

"Destroy!"

Jiang Meiyin pinched the Dharma Seal with her hands, and the Miezi Jue suddenly surged with fierce light, transformed into a goshawk spreading its wings, and flew towards the end of the straight ancient bridge.

boom!

boom!

boom!

Under the cover of the indiscriminate killing light, some people couldn't dodge in time, and the broken arms and limbs were shot up like springs, and fell into the vast black sea, disappearing without a trace.

Jiang Meiyin reserved her means and did not carry out the massacre.

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"A strong man is coming!"

"Not good, go back!"

Those ordinary warriors who came to the secret realm to try their luck knew that they were invincible, and retreated one after another. Even those who originally took the killing action in secret stopped their actions one after another, and made way for a few people to pass.

Ye Chen looked around, his divine sense came out, and he found that most of the people intercepted and killed here were only in the early stage of the immeasurable realm, and even cultivators of the sky xuan realm came here to try their luck, but their heads were beheaded.

"Let's go, truly capable people don't bother to intercept and kill here."

Jiang Meiyin greeted Ye Chen and Taishen in a soft voice. She had obviously experienced such a situation before, and her steps were raised, moving towards the end.

Sure enough, knocking the mountain and shaking the tiger, after one move, no one stopped it.

tick.

tick.

On the other side of the ancient bridge, at the end of the other side, before approaching, Ye Chen sniffed lightly with the tip of his nose, and a strong bloody smell came.

"Someone!"

Taishen gave a reminder, stood in front of Ye Chen, stood side by side with Jiang Meiyin, and looked at the figure on the other side not far away.

After all, Ye Chen was seriously injured, and he couldn't expose the blood of reincarnation, so God wanted to protect him throughout the trip.

In the distance, it was a one-armed old man with a long sleeve fluttering on his left arm, and his only right palm was clasped around a woman's neck.

The old man slowly exerted force with his five fingers, and five blood holes gurgled between the originally slender and tender neck. The woman's spiritual energy and blood continued to pour into the old man's body, and the old man's aura also rose a little bit.

"What a ruthless method!"

Ye Chen looked at the woman whose head had been crushed with bare hands. Even if this woman was placed in the Supreme World, she would definitely be the object of praise from all the major forces. In front of the old man, she was reduced to a livestock waiting to be slaughtered.

"Huh? You are also here to ambush us?"

"There are some good guys here."

The old man gave a sinister smile, and cast his eyes on Taishen and Jiang Meiyin. As for Ye Chen, a young boy who was only cultivated in the Profound Sky Realm and was wounded, he selectively ignored him.

"Since it's here, let's solve it together, Third Grandpa!"

At this moment, a voice sounded, Ye Chen followed the sound, and not far behind the old man, there was a young man playing with taste.

He was smiling. Normally, that bright smile was as warm and warm as a ten-mile spring breeze, and his two rows of white teeth were shining brightly.

But at this time, Ye Chen and the others couldn't imagine that such a handsome young man would use such cruel means.

The purple robe is full of luxury. He sits on a hill piled up with more than a dozen corpses, with his right hand sticking half of his cheek, yawning, letting the mountain of blood under his feet flow bright red, and the corners of the purple robe outlined in gold. It was spotless.

"These people actually killed more than a dozen strong men!"

Ye Chen's eyes froze. This young man is only in the early stage of the Boundless Realm.

And the corpse under his feet obviously died not long ago, even the surging blood was warm.

It stands to reason that such a fierce battle should have a lot of momentum, but they came all the way without noticing it, even Taishen and Jiang Meiyin didn't perceive it.

"Hey... this guy, why does it give me a familiar feeling!"

The boy's eyes narrowed, he stared carefully at Taishen beside Ye Chen, looked sideways, waved his hands, "Kill it, remember in the next life, don't touch me!"

"Oh, right."

He smiled warmly, showing two small canine teeth, and said softly: "Remember, the person who killed you is called... Emperor Zunyu!"

"What!" Ye Chen and Jiang Meiyin were taken aback for a moment, then looked at Taishen, nothing else, just because this surname is too special.

"Senior, does the Di Clan have a junior with such means?"

Ye Chen couldn't believe it, this young man put a lot of pressure on him. If it was in its heyday, maybe he could kill it instantly.

But now that he was seriously injured, this young man was definitely qualified to attack him.

Could this person be the legendary lineage of the emperor's family who Taishen said before?

"It's absolutely impossible. If there is such a person, I'm afraid the family will be a treasure. Although his realm is much lower than mine, I can't see the depth!"

Taishen's face was solemn, and he also looked at Emperor Zunyu, and said in a low voice.

Whoosh!

While several people were stunned, at some point, the one-armed old man reached behind Taishen, and struck with his palm!

Click!

The universe was drawn in a circle in the palm of the Taishen, and the power of the galaxy surged out along with the purple blood. The one-armed old man turned into fragments and shattered in an instant, and dispersed like a cloud.

"Um?"

Taishen was startled, and actually followed the other party's way, subconsciously looked around, but found an old man and a young man not far away, his eyes narrowed slightly, even more surprised than him!

"Zunyu, why is there a pure-blooded person here?"

Obviously, the old man also felt the breath of blood in the Taishen's body, and the purple blood was shining in the sky for a moment, and it was purer than him.

Even... compared to God Zunyu and that one!

"Who the hell are you!"

Emperor Zunyu was shocked. He could be sure that the clan had never seen this person before. How could it be possible for a pure-blooded Emperor Clan of the Immortal Emperor level?

"Emperor Jade? Are you from the Emperor clan?"

The Taishen's eyes flickered, as if he had thought of something vaguely, the legendary lineage that the ancestors of the Emperor's family mentioned when they left the palace!

"It seems to be from the lineage of the Emperor Dan Yu's family."

"There is such a pure bloodline power, it seems that the ruined family still has a treasure!"

Emperor Zunyu also thought of something, but what shocked him was that the power of this person's blood was pressing him straight! ! !

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Emperor Zunyu, but the Emperor's family claims that for thousands of years, the bloodline is closest to the existence of the ancestors, and the bloodline of his eldest brother in the clan is higher than his, but now, in front of a stranger, he feels the pressure of the bloodline .

"Looks like you should know who I am."

Emperor Zunyu took a deep breath, looked at Taishen and smiled: "It seems that you are not here to intercept and kill me, are you?"

"Welcome!"

A faint smile hung on his cheek, as if waiting for the surrender of several people.

"Let's go."

When Jiang Meiyin saw the two stop their hands, she also looked at Ye Chen with her hands behind her back. The two nodded at each other and passed the ancient bridge, ignoring the two of them. Ye Chen and the others walked slowly towards the depths of the other side.

"Are you rejecting me?"

When Emperor Zunyu saw that the three of them had no intention of turning back, the smile on his face gradually disappeared, and a calm voice came.

"The Di Clan of the legendary lineage, we can't afford to climb high, let's all clear the snow in front of the door, if we can reach the depths of the secret realm, goodbye!"

Jiang Meiyin looked sideways and waved her hand at Emperor Zunyu, and the three of them walked towards the depths without stopping.

"Hmm...interesting!"

Emperor Zunyu raised her right palm gently, clenched it tightly and put it down again, repeating this, her eyes were looking at the ancient bridge road when she came:

"If he surrenders to me, he can consider bringing it back. If he has a different heart, get rid of it!"

The one-armed old man next to him nodded slightly, and was about to turn around to chase, but was stopped by Emperor Zunyu, "As they said, there is still a chance to meet again. The Lord is behind us, and we will meet that kid named Zhou first." ."

"I haven't seen him for so many years, I want to weigh whether he still has the same level as before."

Emperor Jade plays with taste.

...

And when Ye Chen was in the ancient mysterious realm, Demon Ancestor Wutian and Li Jueyun still did not perceive Ye Chen's whereabouts.

"Where did this kid go? He is seriously injured now, why doesn't he show any cause and effect?"

"He should still be a genius in Tianwai, has he already left?"

Li Jueyun said solemnly.

"This kid has no acquaintances in Tianwaitian. No matter how hard he hides, he won't be able to hide for too long. I guess he will go to Qiancao Villa in the end."

"The strange thing is that I sent people to watch Qiancao Villa, but I didn't find the Lord of Reincarnation going."

Li Jueyun narrowed his eyes slightly: "The Lord of Reincarnation has many means, will he use some means, such as the Dharma of the Buddha's Sutra, to go directly to the God of Grass by going past our eyeliner?"

"It shouldn't be possible, but if the injured Lord of Reincarnation is protected by the God of Grass, it will be troublesome."

Moza Wutian flicked his fingers, constantly calculating the future good or bad, feeling deeply troubled.

"The Grass God Tianzun of this generation is just a child. She was the first to be eliminated in the Nine Gods Era, so there is nothing wrong with it."

Li Jueyun said, a little contemptuous of God of Grass in his tone.

"Hmph, even if the God of Grass is a child, he is still one of the Nine Gods, and should not be underestimated."

Demon Ancestor Wutian looked cold and did not take it lightly.

"Then what do you think, do you want to continue hunting?"

Li Jueyun asked.

"Of course, this kid's injury is so serious that he will never recover in a short time. This is a great time to kill him, and he must not be allowed to run away."

"However, this kid has the luck of reincarnation and is not easy to deal with. I believe you have seen it with your own eyes."

"I will summon the strong men from the Abyss Temple, and you should also go back to the headquarters of the Miro Palace and ask your Palace Master to go out in person."

Demon Ancestor Wutian quickly made a decision, he must continue to hunt and kill Ye Chen, and he must not let Ye Chen get a respite.

Moreover, Fushengjueming is still in Ye Chen's hands, how could he let Ye Chen control this weapon?

However, if Ye Chen really went to Thousand Grass Villa and was guarded by the God of Grass Tianzun, it would not be easy to kill him.

He just wanted to unite the power of the Abyss Temple, and asked Mang Tianluo, the owner of Miluo Palace, to fight against reincarnation.

Li Jueyun's heart trembled, if it was normal, he would dismiss it, thinking that with his own strength, he could kill Ye Chen.

But now, seeing the power of reincarnation luck, he also knew that it was tricky, so he nodded immediately and said:

"Okay then, I'll go back and ask the Palace Master to leave the customs."

After the agreement was completed, the two went back to recruit their own people, and then agreed on a time to make a move.

Li Jueyun returned to the Miluo Palace in Miluoyin, but saw that Mangtianluo had already left the gate, with a dark aura surging all over his body, and his eyes were like lightning. He couldn't help being surprised, and bowed respectfully:

"My lord, have you left the customs?"

Mang Tianluo is an extremely powerful master of the Immortal Emperor. He had already been qualified to prove the Dao Wuwu in his early years, but the Death God Sect did not want him to ascend, lest he disrupt the existing structure of the Death God Sect.

Because of this matter, Mang Tianluo has always been brooding about it, and there is always a shadow between his brows.

He couldn't ascend himself, so he didn't want to see others ascend.

Therefore, when Venerable Fahua was about to ascend, he blocked it all because of jealousy in his heart.

Li Jueyun has the blood of Zhouguang. In his early years, he was the apprentice of Qianzhu Tianjun Yuanliren, but because of Yuanliren, he had four apprentices. Except for the fourth junior sister Jiang Xiner who was slightly less talented, the others were all talented people. He did not receive any special training.

May Liren also know that his energy is limited, and it is impossible to cultivate so many four apprentices, so he sent Li Jueyun to Miluo Palace to practice.

After Li Jueyun entered the Miluo Palace, he was immediately regarded by Mang Tianluo as his own son, and he was granted the title of Holy Son.

Mang Tianluo loved him a lot and cultivated him meticulously, finally allowing him to display the supernatural power of Zhouguang's bloodline, and he has the ability to rebel against the immortal emperor in just the third level of the immeasurable realm.

Therefore, for Li Jueyun, Mang Tianluo is not only the Miluo Palace's lord, but also his second master.

Chapter 9046

He knew that Mang Tianluo had a perverse temper. Because he was banned from ascension by the Death Cult in his early years, he was depressed and frustrated, so he had a very bad temper, and he would get angry and kill people at every turn.

Therefore, in front of Mang Tianluo, Li Jueyun was quite respectful and cautious.

"You and Demon Ancestor Wutian were defeated by the Lord of Reincarnation?"

Mang Tianluo's eyes were gloomy, he counted with his fingers, he had a glimpse of the secret and everything.

"Yes, the disciple is incompetent, please punish the Palace Master."

Li Jueyun was very ashamed. Originally, he wanted to kill Ye Chen to please the heavenly girl, but he didn't expect that Ye Chen's blazing sun and fate star would be so powerful, it would be so powerful that it would shine through the heavens and the earth and the starry sky, and nothing could match it.

"Well, it's not your fault."

"The lord of reincarnation, his scorching sun star, after being fused with the Buddha bone relic of the patriarch Wuxin, it becomes extremely bright, and its power is really powerful."

"It's not your fault that you can't beat him. Even the lord of this palace can't compete with the brilliance of the scorching sun and fate star. Even if the ancient emperor Yuhuang comes, this is the supreme and great power of reincarnation, not anyone in the world. able to contend."

Mang Tianluo flicked his fingers, deduced clearly the context of Ye Chen's breakthrough, and his face became extremely cold, feeling deeply troubled.

After a pause, he calmed down a little, and said:

"However, the light of this scorching sun and fate star is too vast and outrageous. Even the Lord of Reincarnation himself cannot fully control it unless he ascends to nothing."

"If he summons the Lie Sun Fate Star, he will need to bear great pressure, and it won't last long, at most half a minute is the limit."

"Facing his scorching sun star, as long as he doesn't die for half a minute, he can win without a fight."

Li Jueyun lifted his spirits, and said: "Palace Master clearly understands, that's exactly the case, that kid's power is overbearing, but he can't last long, this is his fatal weakness!"

Mang Tianluo nodded and said: "He is now being bitten by the scorching sun and life star, and his vitality has been seriously injured. It is a good time to eradicate him. Hehe, I will go out personally and block the sky outside the sky with the demon ancestor Wutian. When the time comes Then go to Thousand Grass Villa and wait for the rabbit, encircle and suppress that kid, you watch carefully."

Li Jueyun was overjoyed, and said: "My lord, the Palace Mistress, will go out in person, that kid will surely die!"

Mang Tianluo squinted his eyes and smiled, thinking that if he could really eradicate reincarnation and achieve an unprecedented feat, then he would be able to ascend to Wuwu Time and Space, and even if the Supreme Apocalypse came, he would not be able to stop him.

At that moment, Mang Tianluo summoned the strong men of Mi Luo Palace, thousands of them, and they were aggressive, to seal off the entire Tianwaitian first, so as not to prevent the Lord of Reincarnation from returning to the reincarnation camp.

On the side of Demon Ancestor Wutian, he also summoned thousands of experts from the Abyssal Temple, all of whom are demon gods with golden blood.

The troops from both sides converged, led by Mang Tianluo and Mo Zu Wutian, they blocked everything in a mighty way, and also sent some troops to guard the vicinity of Qiancao Villa.

Although Qiancao Villa is guarded by the God of Grass Tianzun, the God of Grass Tianzun is, after all, the weakest existence among the Nine Gods.

Moreover, this is Tianwaitian, not the real world, and the power of gods will be greatly restricted here.

Mang Tianluo and Demon Ancestor Wutian are both top immortal emperors, so they naturally have no fear.

...

At the same time, on Ye Chen's side, he naturally didn't know that Wutian and Mangtianluo were waiting for him.

The most important thing right now is the Ancient Mystery Secret Realm.

"Senior, that kid really belongs to the Emperor's family? Does the Emperor's family have any secrets?"

Although Ye Chen had a vague guess, until Taishen nodded, he still couldn't believe it. When he encountered a scream, a casual cultivator was decapitated by the blood mist, and his whole body was instantly covered in blood. The fog shrouded it, and when it dissipated in a few breaths, not even the ashes remained.

Chapter 9047

It was too terrifying, even the spirit and soul had no time to leave the body, a person in the early stage of the immeasurable realm was eaten away by the red mist, leaving no bones left.

As the few people continued to move forward, the tragedy became more and more intense, and sudden roars would ring in their ears every once in a while, like thunder.

Not far away, a powerful sword cultivator in the mid-stage of the Unlimited Realm was also robbed, and his reaction was very quick. Zhou Tianqing's dominance earlier had already made countless people feel terrified. Zhou Tianqing's name had already been heard.

Although this guy has not been active in recent years, his reputation in the past was no less than Emperor Zunyu's!

Sure enough, Zhou Tianqing's eyes narrowed, and a vision of thunder almost burst out of his eyes, his stiff expression changed after a while, the slightly twitching corners of his mouth gathered killing intent, and even the red mist vaguely smelled it, and gradually gathered around it.

Seeing this, everyone scattered and fled in all directions, but there was a little girl who blinked her sly and beautiful eyes, and her blue eyes were full of joy:

"This guy is...the Lord of Reincarnation?"

"Although you can hide the breath and disguise, you can hide it from the Immortal Emperor, but you can't hide it from me."

"Sure enough, I like it!"

Smiling, the figure with her little feet raised turned into a bubble in a flash, and disappeared without a trace.

Ye Chen looked directly at Zhou Tianqing, only to realize that now that he was injured, it would be better to make trouble than to cause trouble, so he smiled lightly and shrugged his shoulders:

"Just kidding, it's too petty."

Ye Chen also knew very well that Jishen's former apprentice was not ordinary.

"Who is this person?"

Many people wondered about Ye Chen's identity, let alone the Taishen next to Jiang Meiyin, after all, he was a strong man who had just stepped into the Immortal Emperor.

But Ye Chen?

It is not an exaggeration for a cultivator of the Sky Profound Realm to be called the weakest in this extremely vicious place of the Ancient Mysterious Secret Realm.

The key seems to be wounded.

Not far away, Emperor Zunyu saw that Zhou Tianqing was deflated, and rubbed the tip of his nose with his hands inexplicably, and joked: "I came here for the beautiful woman, seeing you, a waste of the fifth level of the Sky Profound Realm, approaching the beautiful woman, it's also natural on the face."

During Emperor Zunyu's words, many people's eyes fell on Jiang Meiyin's face.

Although she was wearing a plain white dress, she couldn't hide her graceful figure. Her beautiful face was slightly rosy in the red mist-shrouded Jedi, and her blue hair fluttered in the wind. Ming Wushuang is a generation of stunning beauties.

"She was...taken away by Ji Shen in the past?"

"Hush, I heard that Zhou Tianqing was expelled from the sect by Jishen, and the Zhou family also lost some face in the Supreme World."

"I mean, it's been a long time since I saw Zhou Tianqing appearing in Taishang, so it turned out that he was exiled by the Zhou family."

"Perhaps this trip is the clarion call for his return. After all, the shadow of the tree of life has always had his place in that generation. He is the existence of the Zhou family who has the best chance to ascend to the infinite time and space!"

There were whispers among the crowd, and everyone present looked at Jiang Meiyin with amusement.

"Jiang Meiyin flutters like a butterfly, a god roams the world, like a fairy in the dust, and it just so happens that I don't look bad either, so I'm a good match!"

Ye Chen smiled, but he didn't give Emperor Zunyu any slack, turned around and looked at the high-spirited Emperor Zunyu and said:

"It's you, making trouble with Brother Zhou, don't you also covet Miss Jiang's peerless beauty?"

"It's just a pity, brother Zhou is still considered a real villain, as for Your Excellency, you are just a hypocrite!"

"presumptuous!"

Beside Emperor Zunyu, the one-armed old man scolded sharply, and there was movement for the first time.

Di Zunyu was also taken aback, this kid dared to make enemies of Zhou Tianqing and himself at the same time, could it be that he was crazy?

Chapter 9048

In Tianwaitian, Emperor Zunyu and Zhou Tianqing can be said to be as famous as the peerless geniuses of the younger generation. Although they are not as good as Li Jueyun, they cannot be ignored, but now they are both being suppressed by Ye Chen.

Emperor Zunyu rolled her eyes, laughed out loud, waved her hand, and said softly:

"Among the people that this girl is traveling with, there are members of my imperial family, so it's not certain who is the clown."

Not far away, Zhou Tianqing raised his brows and looked at Taishen. No wonder that guy gave him a very uncomfortable feeling from the very beginning. Sure enough, the purple blood of the emperor's family made him uncomfortable.

"Hehe, Jiang Meiyin, you are really good at seducing a group of dying people."

As Zhou Tianqing's voice fell, the five strong men behind him all laughed wildly, and the ear-piercing voice instantly spread to every corner of the land.

These five people have presumptuous capital.

There seems to be a trace of the connection between time and space in them. I don't know if they got the opportunity of time and space or what.

Among the five, two may have the strength to fight against the Immortal Emperor.

The one-armed old man next to Emperor Zunyu heard the words, and looked at Zhou Tianqing with indifferent eyes, because that sentence also involved Emperor Zunyu, so he should die!

Everyone fell silent, the atmosphere at the scene reached a critical point, the taut string would break at any moment, and the result would be... a life-and-death battle!

Once the war starts again, someone will fall, no matter who wins, for casual cultivators, they are all fisherman and can benefit.

Not only is the Ancient Mysterious Secret Realm missing a powerful competitor, but even that opportunity has a high probability to be seized!

"Let's go."

Jiang Meiyin didn't care about all of this at all, she waved her hand, in front of so many people, once there was a fight, the winner or loser was still unknown, she would not let Di Zunyu, who was watching the show, take advantage of the role of a fisherman.

When Zhou Tianqing saw the former, he never looked at him, and left with his hands behind his back, and slowly lowered his clenched fists, without saying a word, he let him go, and the five masters behind him were also silent.

boom!

boom!

Suddenly, a mutation popped up!

The turmoil of the confrontation between the three parties has not yet settled, and the scene of shaking the earth and shaking the sky stands up, and the red mist in the depths of the fierce place hits like a rain curtain, hanging down.

"What happened, my God, how could there be such a turbulent red mist!"

Many people looked desperate, and that cloud of red mist could easily eat away at a Xeon. If it poured down like a tide, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Even Zhou Tianqing and Emperor Zunyu's eyes were dignified at the moment, even they had to be careful with such a raging red tide storm.

The red mist is gradually approaching, and the scalps of countless people are bursting open. It is a very terrifying scene. A lot of people are killing people with knives.

How can I fight this? Quite a few people lost their fighting spirit and their Dao heart collapsed. Before the storm came, they chose to blow themselves up.

boom!

boom!

There was a muffled sound, it was that countless cultivators chose to blow their souls and bodies to save their last decency.

"A bunch of trash, Hong Chao would rather commit suicide than sing and be sewn!"

Zhou Tianqing snorted coldly in disdain, and set up a battle formation. The five people behind him each stood upright, their gazes were firm and murderous.

The three purple breaths of Emperor Zunyu turned into a beautiful dragon hovering around the body, and the dragon's body was used as a skeleton to open the defense.

"The Immortal Dragon Bell!"

"No, no!"

Jiang Meiyin who was on the side wanted to pinch the seal to fight, but was stopped by Ye Chen: "It's an illusion, not real!"

Taishen frowned, looked at the red tide in front of him, and said worriedly: "Illusion? But that coercion...isn't like an illusion."

"I can't say, but I can be sure, no need to defend, just go!"

Ye Chen has the sacred book, and has the heart of martial ancestors, so his senses can't go wrong.

Jiang Meiyin and the others naturally believed in Ye Chen and left soon, but even so, in the red tide, he and Jiang Meiyin and the others still got separated.

...

boom!

boom!

boom!

With the red tide under the pressure, the team of only three disappeared in the end of the red mist in an instant, and the rest of them all put up battle formations, ready to fight.

"Cluck!"

There was a sound of laughter like a silver bell, and the red mist that filled the sky collapsed and dissipated like a mirage the moment it touched the crowd, only dust and sand paved the way.

"Illusion Gate, Ting Yueru!"

Emperor Zunyu and Zhou Tianqing A man behind Zhou Tianqing said with murderous intent in his eyes, his expression calm.

Chapter 9049

This man's strength is the weakest among the five, but he should not be underestimated. His talent and strength are extremely powerful. He once used means to kill the Immortal Emperor Zhun. Although he has a lot of water, he should not be underestimated.

His name is Qingming, and he once obtained a feather of the Qingpeng bird that fell into the real world without time and space.

Even many years ago, Emperor Yuhuanggu sent someone to invite him to join Wanxu, but he refused.

Such achievements are really impressive.

"Well, let's do it cleanly. Let's go and suppress Jiang Meiyin first. When it's done, you can catch up!"

"besides....."

"That kid's aura is a bit weird, if he dares to speak nonsense here, maybe he has some means to get close to him, so be careful."

After Zhou Tianqing gave his instructions, he led the crowd to another direction, leaving behind Qingming alone.

"Hehe, I haven't smelled the smell of killing for a long time!"

Qingming stared at the southeast corner, his whole body trembling slightly, it was the deep joy that came from the bottom of his heart, he had wings, and the crystal clear Kunpeng's thin wings roared, flying thousands of feet past.

...

At the same time, Ye Chen's side.

boom!

The few clusters of red mist scattered between the land are still intruding, and several cultivators are ruthlessly swallowed up, without even resisting.

Ye Chen's Dao Linghuo condensed in his eyes, both of which were shining red light, in the hazy mass of red mist, looming broken internal organs, coagulated blood, shriveled limbs and fragments, in the Rolling over and over, being strangled.

Ye Chen's eyes were a little dignified, and he could vaguely sense that these guys would die soon.

If it can be saved, it is better to save it, just to be ashamed of my heart.

However, this ancient mysterious secret realm is by no means simple!

Fortunately, he has not felt the breath of Li Jueyun and Wutian until now.

But even so, he can't take it lightly. If the power of the blood of reincarnation erupts, Wutian will inevitably look at him with disdain, lightly sweep over the broken limbs in front of him, flick his fingers, and signal Ye Chen's fate. like this.

"Don't say it's you, even that girl Jiang Meiyin just got lucky and was pointed out by that person, she can't protect you today!"

Qing Ming casually said, with his cultivation base, although he is not an immortal emperor, even Jiang Meiyin would not be able to keep him.

"I'm done talking, you can die in peace!"

Click!

Qingming's two fingers joined the sword, breaking the universe with his palm, and bombarded away, even the few clusters of red mist that surrounded him were instantly torn apart, and the sky sank.

He had seen Ye Chen's methods earlier, so he had some calculations in his heart, it was just Lei Xiu.

"Although the boy's Thunder Sword wasn't weak just now, it was still too weak for me."

puff!

The power of the blue light was not strong, but the speed was hard to catch with the naked eye. Fortunately, Ye Chen avoided it, but a strand of hair was chopped off.

"Um?"

When Qing Ming saw that a cultivator in the Profound Sky Realm survived his own blow, a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes, how could it be possible?

Not to mention the Profound Sky Realm, even the strongest in the early stage of the Infinite Realm will definitely not be able to stop him!

"You talk too much."

"Today, I will kill you trash who think you are a genius!"

Ye Chen smiled slightly, and cast the Great Desolation Stealing Heaven Technique, stealing the space distance at once, came to Qing Ming's side, and took the lead in attacking!

In the next second, he cast Dao Ling's fire, and the endless flame instantly turned into a blood phoenix.

Kunpeng weaves blood phoenix, and between the sky, the two phantoms stage a blood collision, and the faintly broken space fragments fall, accompanied by dazzling crystal blood.

Qing Ming's figure flashed away, the wings between his ribs ignited with mysterious rune light, and the dark and jerky sound of the avenue lingered, far-reaching and terrifying.

Ye Chen's eyes froze, he raised his sword and stood upright, with the fire of Dao Ling lingering in front of his chest, his body seemed dreamlike and unreal.

boom!

In his dantian, the magnificent mountains and rivers and the sound of song echoed, and the brilliant martial arts reincarnation map was overturned. Behind Ye Chen, another world was separated.

The terrifying seal aura emanating faintly makes people feel that if they get close, they will become a fairy in the painting. Even Qing Ming is unwilling to get close to that kind of power.

when!

Hundreds of miles of void was pierced by Qing Ming's blow, and the cracks stretched to the world on the other side of the Martial Dao Reincarnation Map. There, Ye Chen stabbed out with a sword and collided with the sharp edges of his two wings, and the loud noise blasted away several groups. The raging blood mist.

"Who is that kid?"

"When did Tianwaitian have such a strong man?"

Many casual cultivators looked sideways at the figures fighting fiercely in the void. Not long ago, they regarded them as weak, but now they have left them far behind.

"Hall Master, should we help that kid?"

The red-haired man looked at the woman beside her who was covering her face with plain veil, and wanted to fight, but hesitated.

"Feng Jiu, this game of chess is very complicated, let's meet with the other elders of the Nine Fire Temple before discussing it!"

"Let's go, it won't change anything."

The person who spoke was none other than the lord of the Nine Fire Temple, Feng Wu.

Between the red mist all over the sky, two human figures evolved into a fight, and the blue Kunpeng was extremely fierce, with the potential to shake the sky.

The clanging sound continued, and Ye Chen's sword cut off half of Qing Ming's wings, and the blood gushed out between his ribs, stirring up the dust in all directions, causing the red mist to surround the two of them!

Chapter 9050

"retreat!"

The warriors watching the battle not far away were all shocked. No matter who wins or loses in this battle, they are not something they can wait for an opportunity to spy on.

If you stay here again, you will only be buried with the red mist that covers the sky!

"Feng Jiu, let's go!"

Feng Wu looked at the flaming blood phoenix slashing across the void above the nine heavens with complicated eyes. The blood power in her body was faintly stirring, which was the high-spirited fighting spirit belonging to the Feng clan.

But she had no choice but to retreat. The people in the Nine Fire Temple had not yet escaped danger, and Feng Wu, as the supreme combat force, must not waste time here.

A bit of unwillingness flashed in Feng Jiu's eyes, the red-haired man looked a little downcast, but he also understood what the overall situation was.

...

There was another loud bang, and the fragments of the void fell like a rain of stars, accompanied by the blood of the blood phoenix and Qing Kun, burning through the earth that was filled with red mist.

Rumble.

Above the sky, a purple thunderbolt flashed across the sky, and then merged into a sea of thunder hovering around. Ye Chen's sword intent triggered the sky to descend on the avenue of thunder, covering up the sharp edge with great force, without a sound!

This sword suddenly appeared in front of Qing Ming's eyes, even the light of the sword was invisible, but it was filled with terrifying blood energy and killing power.

At that moment, Qing Ming smelled the smell of death!

Scoff!

Qing Kun's two wings split instantly, and the phantom of tens of thousands of feet trembled for a while, becoming a little illusory.

Qing Ming spat out a mouthful of blood, both arms were broken at the root, the blood kept flowing, the pain hit him, his face was very pale, and the will of death circulating in his body was eroding his soul.

"call....."

"who are you!"

Qing Ming yelled loudly, and Qing Kun above the void let out a mournful cry, and the piercing sound of despair shook, causing the earth to tremble.

For a moment, all the cultivators in a radius of ten thousand miles heard the sound, and the Emperor Jade who was thousands of miles away also looked sideways.

"Oh? It seems that I still underestimate that kid."

Emperor Zunyu's eyes narrowed, and the voice sounded like the genius of the Qing Family in the Taishang World, Qingming known as Little Kunpeng.

Even if it is placed in Tianwaitian, it is still a genius who ranks among the top 100. Is such a strong person no match for a cultivator of the Sky Profound Realm?

Emperor Zunyu's mind echoed the most inconspicuous and indifferent young man when he first met those three people. Beside him, two strong men covered his too much light.

A pure-blood emperor, a Jishen disciple.

"Zunyu, do we need to make a move?"

Beside Emperor Zunyu, the one-armed old man was also a little surprised, he didn't expect that unattractive boy to be the protagonist of this trip, no wonder he dared to shout at Emperor Zunyu and Zhou Tianqing before.

"Not urgent....."

"Following that kid, perhaps this time the inheritance of the ancient mystery may really be opened. I finally understand why each family still wants to send people to this ancient mystery secret realm even though they are in a precarious place!"

Emperor Zunyu smiled lightly, calling the one-armed old man to approach the direction where Qing Ming was roaring.

...

At this moment, Zhou Tianpan obviously also felt the situation on Qingming's side.

"Um?"

"Master, it's Qing Ming!"

Zhou Tianqing and the others who were following Jiang Meiyin froze. Obviously, they were all too familiar with that roar.

"That kid!"

Zhou Tianqing's eyes were gloomy, he didn't expect that kid who looked like a waste to have such strength?

The shadow of a famous tree.

"Qing Ming was careless. From now on, it seems that the kid's methods must be pretty good."

Zhou Tianqing's eyes flickered, and he didn't come back to help immediately. Although he was lost, when it came to escaping, Qing Ming was the fastest among them, except himself.

It may be easy to defeat Qing Ming, but it is extremely difficult to keep him!

"Master, I sensed it. It seems that Jiang Meiyin also heard the sound of Qing Ming's transmission, and was running towards that direction!"

Behind Zhou Tianqing, a hot woman stretched out two fingers to look into the distance, which was the direction where the roar came from.

"Send a message to Qingming, gather in the wilderness ahead, let's deal with Jiang Meiyin first, and then go meet this kid together!"

"If it's too weak, this inheritance, take his blood sacrificial flag and take it together!"

Zhou Tianqing talked and laughed softly, and the four people behind him also smiled warmly, and the five people were definitely the only ones in the world, very coquettish.

...

The screen turns.

On the battlefield, Qing Ming's pupils widened. Although he had seen Ye Chen's tricks before, he never thought that Ye Chen was not only Lei Xiu, but also Huo Xiu and Jian Xiu. The sword style is too terrifying.

If it hadn't been for the Qing Kun's wings to resist Ye Chen's peerless sword before, I am afraid that his head would be cut off at this moment!

The power of Kunpeng's supreme inheritance could not withstand that sword, and he almost fell.

"That one was defeated, and the idea of winning was also lost, but Kunpeng's will will never be defeated!"

Qingming shouted angrily, and the phantom of the kunpeng scattered in the void suddenly condensed and turned into a green light, fleeing towards the distance.

If you stay here again, you will die!

"Qing Ming chose to run away?"

Seeing a Kunpeng soaring up, but fleeing out of the sky in panic, everyone was shocked.

"hateful!"

When Qing Ming, who had left in a panic, looked back, he saw only a figure in the distance standing with a sword in his hand, without the slightest intention of chasing and killing him. Those indifferent eyes were very confident, and he was already confident.

Even, there was a hint of regret and disdain, that expression, even contempt, as if saying, he is nothing more than that!

"Why, he let me go?"

Qing Ming had doubts in his heart, his previous appearance was definitely determined to kill.

Rumble!

In an instant, the storm in the sky followed like a shadow, and between the wings of the blue Kunpeng and the clouds, an indifferent voice sounded:

"You really thought you escaped?"

Ye Chen exploded in a storm all over his body, his body soared into the sky, and the Shenxi Tianjian emerged in his hand, and at an incredible speed, he instantly killed Qing Ming with one sword.

"Shen Xi's sword breaks!"

The radiant bright sword energy burst out from Ye Chenjian's body, and with a brilliant aura, it slashed directly at Qing Ming.

After comprehending the sacred book, Ye Chen's bright Taoism has been perfected. The "Shenxi Three Breaks" taught to him by Immortal Emperor Shengguang is also handy to use, and its power is far greater than before.

Qing Ming raised her eyes suddenly, and there was a shock in her eyes.

"Who are you..."

Before he finished speaking, he fell completely.

Ye Chen exhaled, with a serious look on his face: "If he used the Nine Swords of Zhantian, or opened the sky, or even used part of the reincarnation blood, this guy would have died a long time ago."

"However, even if I kill this kid, my injuries are still affected, and I must find a way to recover as soon as possible."

"It really doesn't work. It's a matter here. Go to the God of Grass Villa. The God of Grass should be able to cure me."