

A little bit of starlight lit up, and between Jiang Meiyin's brows, a divine sword was thrown out to slay the troubled times.

It was a small and exquisite sword blade, and the sword body flowed with the dazzling breath of the galaxy, reflecting the raging red mist in the sky, like the white light outlined in the ink painting, opening the sky and the earth!

The two young masters, one in front and one behind, surrounded in a pincer attack. Facing the terrifying sword light, the man's aura continued to rise and reached the critical point. On top of that shocking sword light.

Click!

The space in the ancient mystical realm was cracked one after another, and the broken space fragments shone with the light of Jiang Meiyin's law, as bright as a galaxy falling.

The woman borrowed her strength to move the shattered void fragments with spiritual power, and the pieces turned into falling meteors and condensed her body, turning into an arrow, intertwined with brightness and brilliance, faintly with the brilliance of stars blooming, very magnificent.

"It's just right, your sword style is not bad, let's have a taste!"

Her arms were in the shape of a bow and an arrow, and the stagnant space was used as a bow, fully drawn and shot the condensed arrow in front of her.

Whoosh!

Just when the arrow was about to pierce Jiang Meiyin's chest, there was a buzzing explosion above the sky, and the purple myriad divine light tore through the sky and came from the sky, turning into mysterious runes that kept stirring.

boom!

boom!
boom!
Every muffled sound is the meaning of icy cold sputtering like facing an abyss, freezing all spirits, even time and space are stagnant, and the looming golden light flickers in it, interweaving with the avenue, suppressing everything.
"Emperor's family?"
Zhou Tianqing frowned, this familiar aura is comparable to the original Emperor Jie of the Emperor Family, the Dao runes created by the ancestors of the Emperor Family, each imprint has unparalleled power.
But now it's different, this breath actually has a faint purple blood gushing out of the glow, which makes the meridians in the body freeze.
The person who made the move was naturally Taishen, and he was also facing the pincer attack of the two. Seeing Jiang Meiyin in danger, he finally used the power of taboo, Di Yin!
"fall!"
The purple-gold runes galloped across the sky, jubilant like a fish entering the sea. In the boundary of this ancient mysterious realm, it seemed that it smelled an inexplicable breath, and it was constantly beating the void.
Click!
Click!
Click!

Every muffled sound is to open a space passage, extending to an unknown area.
"It turns out that there is a sky beyond the sky in this ancient mysterious secret realm!"
"Is that a member of the Imperial Family?"
"All the imperial seals of the emperor's family were brought out by Emperor Zunyu?"
There were exclamations incessantly, but everyone couldn't help being moved when they saw the middle-aged man in the purple shirt with flying hair.
It has never been heard that there is an outsider holding the ancestral seal of the emperor's family!
Then in the Supreme World, there are ancient families of ancient giants, do they still have blood hidden in the snow?
The aura of antiquity spread over the surface, and the several space passages smashed through by the emperor's seal all conveyed a dusty smell that no one had ever stepped on to the outside world.
"Inheritance is in sight!"
The eyes of countless cultivators were full of fanaticism. Although they had countless directions, they were still extremely jealous.
Even Zhou Tianqing and the others were taken aback.

Obviously, they are no strangers to this ancient mystical realm, but this is the first time they have seen or heard of the passage in front of them, and the unknown leading to it is the deadliest and most tempting.

That may represent the inheritance of Lord Guxuan, the power of a powerhouse without time and space!
"Owner!"
The four people besieging Jiang Meiyin and Taishen also stopped, and looked sideways at Zhou Tianqing. They had never heard of such a vision.
The sea of thunder all over the sky was condensed, and there was a faint depression under the sky, a trace of thunderstorm hung on everyone's cheeks, but a crisp numbness was in the heart.
Suddenly, a figure fell from the sky and fell straight into a mass of flesh, only the tattered green shirt could still be recognized.
"It's Qingming, he was killed?"
Zhou Tianqing and the four people beside him were all taken aback for a moment, and then the wrath of burning heaven was ignited in their hearts.
Zhou Tianqing's face was livid, and he raised his eyes to look at the indifferent young man with his hands behind his back above the sky.
"court death!"
Zhou Tianqing was furious. One of his companions fell like this. The competition for inheritance has not yet started, and someone has already died!
These people are all existences who have the opportunity to soar into the infinite time and space with him in the future!
Scoff!

A golden glow lingered, turning into mysterious and ancient runes hovering one after another, condensing into a bright golden gate, and behind it, a figure stood still.
"Emperor Jade!"
"It's someone from the Emperor's family. Who was it that pushed the emperor's family's ancestral seal?"
Everyone saw that Emperor Zunyu, who was always full of jokes, had a serious face at this moment, staring at Taishen.
Between the eyebrows of him and the one-armed old man, there was a faint imprint of a shackle flickering, and both of them felt the suppression of the blood.
This is absolutely unacceptable. Emperor Zunyu is a genius of the Emperor family since ancient times. The power of blood is close to that of the ancestors. How could he feel oppressed by an outsider?
One must know that even back then, the ancient family emperor seal had always been in the hands of their own ancestors, shining killing power on the battlefield of the heavens, but now it appeared in this ancient mysterious secret realm.
"The emperor's family, why did they get together with Jiang Meiyin?"
Unbeknownst to Zhou Tianqing, there was a calculation in his mind, if Emperor Zunyu and that guy were from the same family, it would be bad if he did it now.
"Walk!"
Zhou Tianqing said softly, the four people behind him were silent, but everyone could see that they were unwilling.
Qing Ming was beheaded like this, but right now is definitely not a chance for revenge.

"That kid will die this time!"
Whoosh!
Whoosh!
When several parties were thinking about each other, many brave fighters had already disappeared at the end of the space. The inexplicable area also represented countless opportunities. If you take the first step, there are infinite possibilities.
Emperor Zunyu glanced around Zhou Tianqing and the others, his suppressed heart was already agitated, he thought he was just a member of the Danyu Emperor's family, but unexpectedly he was carrying the ancestral seal!
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His murderous intentions had already arisen, but he looked at Ye Chen above the void, and finally chose to stand still.
"Let's find another chance, kill him, and seize the Emperor Seal!"
Di Zunyu whispered to the one-armed old man, although the two of them had no fear, it would be unwise for Zhou Tianqing, who is not weaker than her, to stare at him right now.
"I didn't expect it, I didn't expect it!"
The eyes of the one-armed old man looking at Taishen and others were a little more intriguing. The Emperor Jade in front of him stared at Taishen.
"Too much has been exposed, there is no other way!"

The Taishen signaled to Jiang Meiyin that there might be a glimmer of life on the other side of the void where the emperor's seal pierced through.
Jiang Meiyin also nodded lightly, while Zhou Tianqing was staring at her. Emperor Zunyu was obviously more interested in the Emperor Seal of the Great God. In comparison, there is only one way out now!
"Walk!"
Jiang Meiyin's figure flashed, and she soared into the sky side by side with Taishen, trying to pull Ye Chenup, and they went into the space channel together.
But Ye Chen refused.
"You go first."
Ye Chen knew that this ancient mystic realm was extremely important to Taishen and Jiang Meiyin.
So let them go first.
He has more important things to do.
"Your injuries are not enough to fight again" Taishen said.
Ye Chen smiled: "Even if I'm not in a match in my current state, if I want to leave, no one can stop me."
The two hesitated for a moment, then nodded, and entered the space channel first.
Di Zunyu, Zhou Tianqing and the others did not stop them, and all parties were ulterior motives, watching Jiang Meiyin and the others leave.

"Let's go too!"
Emperor Zunyu ordered softly, and the one-armed old man behind him also nodded.
He looked at Zhou Tianqing, and said softly: "There will eventually be a battle between you and me, and I hope it will be the ultimate land of inheritance, not this riddled wasteland."
"Welcome!"
Zhou Tianqing replied lightly, watching Di Zunyu jump into the other side of the space after him, the four people behind him also asked aloud:
"Master, shall we kill that kid first?"
Zhou Tianqing, with flying long hair, stood between the sky and the earth, his eyes flickered with a captivating light, and he looked towards the southeast.
"That kid's identity is by no means ordinary, and there must be a guardian behind him."
"Huh?" All four of them were taken aback.
"But even if his guardian is very strong, he probably won't be able to enter here. We will kill him!"
Meanwhile, another place.
"Huh?"

"It's surprising that Zhou Tianging didn't lose his mind." Until all the people were gone on the wasteland and the land was riddled with holes, the little girl sat cross-legged on the ground, grabbing a cloud of red mist as a brush, pretending to be scheming, writing and drawing something. "It seems that this Ye Chen is really interesting, but judging from the battle just now, he was seriously injured. Although he is still very strong, if he meets Zhou Tianqing in his current state, there is basically no chance of winning...." "The guy who can make Brother Chu Lan miss you, don't die so fast!" The big round eyes kept turning back and forth, and there was great doubt in the blue pupils. "Five to one, that kid is basically dead, hehe, but in front of this girl, I have the final say on who will live and who will die!" "I'd like to see, how will you break the situation?" Ting Yueru smiled lightly, and the figure who was writing the pen quietly became transparent with the surge of the red mist until it became invisible, and the fierce mist raging here seemed to disappear in front of the little girl. ... At this moment, Ye Chen's eyes fell on Zhou Tianpan and the four of them. "Are you here to avenge that useless Qing Ming?"

Ye Chen stood on the ground with his hands behind his back. He looked at the five people and

whispered.

A resolute killing intent flashed in Zhou Tianqing's eyes, and the four people behind him were all stunned. This guy, didn't he even think about begging for mercy at this moment?

Ye Chen's attitude made them very unhappy. Originally, the imaginary scene where the other party knelt down and begged for mercy, and surrendered with the power of dying, but was still suppressed and killed by them was completely disillusioned.

This made them even more furious, useless Qingming?!

Even Qingming dislikes it. In the Taishang World, that guy is also a young genius praised by all races. His strength is extremely strong, and Kunpeng's inheritance is even more overwhelming. guy!

If Li Jueyun or the Lord of Reincarnation said this, he might be qualified!

But this kid is absolutely not qualified!

Rumble!

The earth is shattering, and so is the void. This world seems to be peeling off continuously until it disappears completely.

Between the cracks that spread for tens of thousands of miles, countless red mist surged up, and the world was covered with a faint layer of blood red!

Roar!

In the depths of the ground, the roar of some ancient behemoths shook. Unknown behemoths stood up like dandelion flakes, there were six-winged ferocious birds, and eight-armed gods and demons.

Without exception, their eyes were scarlet, and they rushed towards Zhou Tianqing and the others as well as Ye Chen in groups like they lost their minds. With every punch, the speed of this world's disintegration accelerated.

"You all stay on guard, I'll kill him, and then go to find the space passage to leave. The world here is about to collapse completely. It seems that another space has been discovered!"

Zhou Tianqing's eyes narrowed, and a powerful coercion exploded. Those mindless monsters were all shocked by this shocking aura, they all lowered their eyebrows and roared, but they didn't dare to step forward.

The four people beside them all nodded solemnly, separated in all directions, and their fingertips lit up with different lights. In the space they were in, the universe was hanging upside down.

Zhou Tianqing's long red hair stood up, and his upright figure stood out from the world. He alone had the potential to stand against thousands of troops, overwhelming all the geniuses present.

In the blink of an eye, the terrifying aura dissipated, and beside him, even the fragments of heaven and earth that were constantly fading and collapsing were frozen.

The sword beside Ye Chen was humming and trembling slightly. Even the soulless dead things felt the unusual coercion. A ray of blood-colored flame rose and danced in his eyes, staring at the surroundings. sky chime.

Around Ye Chen, it seemed as if a terrifying vortex had formed, seemingly invisible, but it was constantly devouring everything. Zhou Tianqing's own terrifying coercion could not affect the young man in front of him at all.

"Cultivators of the Profound Sky Realm, you are proud enough to have this method. Remember, it was Zhou Tianqing who beheaded you today!"

Zhou Tianqing looked sideways slightly. Normally, his coercion would be enough to crush an ant in the Profound Sky Realm, but now, that guy actually has the courage to fight him with a sword!

"You self-proclaimed geniuses are the real frogs in the well."

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, and immediately stepped down. This was originally a dilapidated ancient wasteland, and the entire battlefield was crushed and cracked in an instant. The cracks were facing the abyss, and the terrifying temperature of Dao Ling's fire spread from bottom to top, Warp Skyrim.
Click!
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Between the collision of the two breaths, there was a chaotic hissing sound, and the group of demons and the herd of beasts were all shattered and disappeared in pieces.
"kill!"
Zhou Tianqing took a step forward, the pale universe was frozen, the stars moved unpredictably, the Big Dipper blew together, and the flickering afterimages left behind smashed through the sky.
He wanted to kill Ye Chen with one blow!
boom!
"Big Sumeru Palm!"
Ye Chen practiced the Sumeru Dharma, the wind in his palm was turbulent, the void was distorted, and the phantom of the ancient Mount Sumeru erupted, shaking the world with his palm, and he slapped away hard.
bang bang bang!

There were several muffled sounds in succession, and Ye Chen, who was only at the Sky Profound Realm, was pierced through a few transparent blood holes by Zhou Tianqing. Thousands of murderous lights crisscrossed, sharper than the sky-reaching sword energy, it was him of blood.

On the other hand, Zhou Tianqing, one of the young supreme beings in the Taishang Center, has undergone countless powerful medicine tempering and life-and-death tempering, and the tough bones can be used to kill the enemy with a sword. He has only broken a few holes all over his body gap.

"The master is actually injured?"

The few people who formed the formation in four directions were all shocked, how could an ant in the Profound Sky Realm hurt Zhou Tianqing?

No wonder Qing Ming was killed by this personality, it seems that he really underestimated this person's combat power.

"Giggle~"

Not far away, there was a silver bell-like laughter, very happy and full of anticipation.

In an instant, even Zhou Tianging's expression changed upon hearing the sound.

"Ting Yueru!"

This little girl from the magic door, even if placed in the outer sky, is a very troublesome female devil!

Under the eyes of everyone, a little girl about four or five years old jumped out of the void like this, very abruptly.

The azure blue pupils scanned for a week, and landed on Zhou Tianqing's body. His beady eyes rolled, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.



boom!
Zhou Tianqing's blow did not hold back in the end, and the fist light with the chaotic killing light raged. The disintegrated world collapsed instantly, and Ting Yueru, who was hiding in the dark, also let out a muffled groan.
"I'll settle accounts with you next time!"
Zhou Tianqing snorted coldly, at that moment, the formation flag flickered faintly, and when the formation closed, the figure of no one disappeared out of thin air.
boom!
Everything collapsed like a bubble. What Ye Chen saw was not endless darkness and turbulence, but the wasteland where he stood before?
"How is this going!"
Ye Chen was startled, looking at his transparent blood hole, he firmly believed that everything before was definitely not an illusion!
But in this worldhasn't Zhou Tianqing already punched him through?
"Hey, you are Ye Chen, the Lord of Reincarnation, right?"

While Ye Chen was still in a daze, not far in front of him, at some point, Ting Yue was looking at him with wide eyes like a little girl.

Ye Chen was startled suddenly, he didn't use the reincarnation blood and other reincarnation cards, how did this girl guess his identity?

Could it be that the exercises he used just now were also exposed?
Doesn't that mean that Wutian will also notice?
"Who are you!" Ye Chen said solemnly.
"My name is Ting Yueru, the future ruler of the Illusory Sect! Don't worry, I'm probably the only one who can guess your identity in Tianwaitian. Wutian and Li Jueyun didn't find you."
Xiao Nizi patted her chest, just about to laugh, but her face turned pale, and she coughed violently a few times.
Obviously, Zhou Tianqing's previous attack should have affected her. This girl's methods are very mysterious, but her real combat power is not strong.
"Phantom door?"
Ye Chen was obviously hearing this name for the first time. As the saying goes, the ignorant are fearless, so he also smiled and said, "Then thank you for saving me."
"Thanks?"
A trace of surprise flashed in Ting Yueru's eyes: "Aren't you afraid of me?"
"Why should I be afraid of you? Could it be that you will eat me?" Ye Chen smiled slightly, walked up to Xiao Nizi slowly, stretched out his hand and rubbed her head lightly.
"Um?"

Unexpectedly, Ye Chen's palm did not touch Ting Yueru himself, but went straight through it, as if the little girl talking to him in front of him was like an afterimage.
But Ting Yueru blushed for the first time, turned her head away:
"Hey, don't change the subject, it's you who made Brother Chu Lan suffer?"
Xiao Nizi crossed her waist, fixed her blue eyes on Ye Chen, and asked.
Tianmen, Chu Lan!
Hearing this name again, scenes in Xiuxuan City appeared before Ye Chen's eyes again. After the battle of the law of desolation, it ended with the death of all spirits in Xiuxuan Realm.
Judging from Ting Yueru's tone, he is still alive!
That Chu Lan had also been eroded into her body by the law of desolation, she really deserved to be a man capable of fighting and killing the so-called 'Xuanxuan God'.
"So that's how it is!"
Ting Yue smiled slyly, and Ye Chen only felt for a moment that his memory seemed to have been engraved, and was taken away by the little girl in front of him!
What a means!
It is even somewhat similar to the Great Desolation Stealing Heaven Art, even weirder.
Ye Chen was startled, even he couldn't guard against it, and was attacked by someone. If Ting Yueru had

evil thoughts in his heart, wouldn't it be...the consequences would be very serious.

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However, Ye Chen has the Dao Heart of the Martial Ancestor and the Monument of Conferring the Gods. If he hadn't been injured and didn't want Wutian and Li Jueyun to perceive him, he would definitely be qualified to stop Ting Yue from doing so.

But no matter what, you still have to be careful with Ting Yueru.

"Well... I've decided, Lord of Reincarnation!"

"You want to join hands with me to deal with Brother Chu Lan!"

However, Ting Yueru didn't care about Ye Chen's expression. The petite figure sitting cross-legged on the ground drew a cloud of red mist as a brush, sketching something.

"What?" Ye Chen was a little puzzled, this little girl was very strange, but since she had no killing intent, he never confronted her.

"Um!"

Ting Yue looked at Ye Chen expectantly: "Lord of Reincarnation, your luck is invincible. If I have cause and effect with you, I am afraid that my luck will also be invincible. Tell me, how about you being my good friend?"

"Ah?" Ye Chen was asked this question again, and he was a little confused. Before, the war was on the verge of breaking out, so why are you chatting with the child here now?

"Then it's decided. I'll help you beat Zhou Tianpan. Although you were able to kill Zhou Tianpan in seconds at your peak, now you are no match for him just because of your injured state!"



"The inheritance of Venerable Master Guxuan can only be obtained by one person. Other than that, all those who enter the country will be buried here with them!"

"Of course, he believed in the Rock God during his lifetime. Maybe you, a kid who has received part of the inheritance from the Rock God, can be a life-saving talisman."

It's fine if Ting Yue is talking nonsense, but if it turns out to be true, then this trip to the Ancient Mysterious Secret Realm will sound the death knell for everyone!

"How can I trust you?"

Ye Chen took a deep breath and said solemnly.

Ting Yueru stretched her waist, and smiled after a while: "It's time!"

Seeing Ye Chen's suspicious gaze, she also crossed her legs, swayed her little feet and said comfortably:

"Lord of reincarnation, I can see through your heart because you are in my world."

"Zhou Tianqing's blow just now did penetrate this world. I was the one who went back in time and brought it back to three minutes ago. Now the time is almost up, you should run away!"

Ting Yue laughed teasingly, and saw that the world Ye Chen lived in, just like not long ago, began to shatter, and groups of demon gods and giant beasts climbed from the abyss underground!

The earth is shattering, and so is the void. This world seems to be peeling off continuously until it disappears completely.

Between the cracks that spread for tens of thousands of miles, countless red mist surged up, and the world was covered with a faint layer of blood red!

"What is the origin of this little girl! This method even competes with Li Jueyun's Zhouguang bloodline." Exactly the same scene of hell, he wants to experience it again? But Ting Yueru pointed to the northwest, and said lightly: "Here, your friend there has opened several space passages. Before this world disappears, if you can make it there, you will be fine!" Seeing the unshakable Ting Yueru, Ye Chen still smiled at the world-ending scene of this group of demons dancing wildly, and swung out with one blow. "Heavenly Orange Flame!" I saw a scorching orange-red flame, like a shocking sea wave overturning, billowing out of Ye Chenjian's body, stirring up the wind and clouds in the world, and even the sword energy carried a terrifying majesty like a nine-day punishment. The orange flames cut across the sky and the earth, dividing the world into two. Countless giant beasts and demon gods exploded and scattered their flesh and blood across the world. "Walk!" As soon as Ye Chen pulled Ting Yueru up, he was about to head northwest, but unexpectedly, he caught nothing with one hand. "Lord of reincarnation, my real body is not here, why don't you run away, this world is going to be completely destroyed!"

Tingyue swayed like a little foot, and her petite figure fell into the abyss with the collapse of the earth,

but her laughter like a silver bell still lingered:

"Heck, run, Lord of Reincarnation, I'll be waiting for you in another realm of the ancient mystical realm, we still need an alliance!"
Ye Chen: ""
In the end, he was left alone to face this world that passed away like a bubble.
Ye Chen didn't leave immediately, but calmed down, sat cross-legged, and performed the Bagua Tiandan technique and the Buddha's scriptures.
The injury will definitely be more affected when he gets inside, and now he has time to ease up a bit.
More importantly, he discovered that the energy generated by the shattering of the world can be absorbed by running the Buddha's scriptures to indirectly heal injuries.
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In an instant, Ye Chen's eyes flashed with infinite Buddha's light, and a seven-color lotus platform rose slowly above his head. The auspicious mist was transpiring, the rays of the sun were flying, and a rainbow penetrated the void, triggering ancient Sanskrit singing.
And with the shattering of the world, traces of dark laws rushed into the lotus platform and poured into Ye Chen's body.
But at this moment, Ye Chen sensed something!
God is in danger!
Obviously, Taishen met Emperor Zunyu and Zhou Tianpan, but he obviously couldn't help them right now.

Ye Chen was a little anxious in his heart, and if he had the power of reincarnation, it might be relieved a bit.
It's a pity that there is no tombstone in the cemetery of reincarnation to attract, and Lao Huang is not willing to make a move.
Just when Ye Chen was about to give up absorbing energy, a figure came out of the cemetery of reincarnation on its own initiative!
"Have you forgotten that there is me?"
Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, and he found the little unicorn in an instant!
How could he forget that he still has the little Qilin!
Now that he can't use the blood of reincarnation, the little unicorn can completely relieve him of a lot of pressure!
"Little Qilin, help Taishen for me!"
The little Qilin stretched his waist and raised his proud head: "It's time for the deity to come out!"
Suddenly, the Martial Dao reincarnation map also vibrated slightly, and Zhu Yuan's voice came instantly: "Young Master, Master is in trouble, and I want to take action too."
Ye Chen hesitated for a few seconds, then nodded and said: "In that case, then you and the little Qilin go to help Senior Taishen."
"yes!"

Soon, the two figures headed towards the space tunnel.

And Ye Chen also calmed down and absorbed the energy between the heaven and the earth. Although he could not restore him to his peak, it could at least restore a layer of strength.

...

At the same time, on the other side of the ancient mysterious secret space, this is a hazy world.

"Still pushing hard!"

Taishen's face was solemn, and he guessed that the other party came for the emperor's seal.

He separated from Jiang Meiyin and the others, and the fluctuations in the space sent everyone to unknown coordinates, but Di's unique blood aura exposed the position of Taishen himself to the other party.

Those two shocking auras were constantly approaching him, it was too fast for him to think about the countermeasures, the figures of one old and one young were not far away, firmly locked on Taishen.

Emperor Zunyu is unparalleled in the world, the purple robe is moving, and the eyes are calm and calm, like a fairy coming from the sky, when the sleeve robe is lightly flung, three dazzling purple breaths circle around the body, and the gushing fairy light permeates the whole body, which is very mysterious.

The one-armed old man stood quietly not far behind him, his whole body restrained, like a poisonous snake, his sinister eyes stared at Taishen, without saying a word, beside him, time and space were stagnant.

"Why do you have the mark of the ancestor?"

Emperor Zunyu raised her eyes slightly, as if she was looking at the hazy sky, and she never looked directly at the Taishen in front of her. In his opinion, even though the strong emperor's blood in Danyu's lineage is strong, But it should not be in charge of the emperor seal.

Although Emperor Zunyu's lineage is the legendary lineage of the Emperor's family who ran away that year, in his heart, they are the real main lineage of the Emperor's family!

Seeing that Taishen was silent, Emperor Zunyu yelled softly:

"Hand over that imprint, and follow me back to the real emperor's family to receive the punishment, and remember your bloodline's affection, and you will avoid death!"

The eyes of the one-armed old man not far behind were fixed, and he was ready to attack. As long as there was any change in Taishen, he would strike immediately.

Emperor Zunyu raised his eyebrows lightly, and although his words were soft, it was hard to hide the threat that could not be refused, if you don't obey, you will die!

Taishen had just broken through, and his strength was not stable. Emperor Zunyu joined forces with the old man behind him, and he was completely able to kill him!

"It seems that what the ancestor said is true, not only the Danyu Emperor's family..."

Taishen looked directly at Emperor Zunyu, shook his head gently for a long while, his eyes were full of regret and regret: "I didn't expect that even the legendary lineage that ran away is now so sick and pedantic, except for the bloodline bestowed by the glory of the ancestors. Outside of talent, it's like a caged beast."

"With such an Emperor's family, I am afraid that if we encounter those demon gods who have no time and space again, the Emperor's family will be the first to rebel!"

Emperor Zunyu's face was livid, and she said three times in a deep voice: "Okay! Good! Good!"

In an instant, several bottomless abysses exploded under his feet, and the mighty force poured down, and his figure was already probing towards Taishen.
"This guy is going to die!"

Not far away, the crowd exclaimed, Emperor Zunyu's name is as thunderous as Li Jueyun's, and he has been guided by a strong man in Wuwu Time and Space. His martial arts talent is heaven-defying. Few opponents!

Even the real quasi-immortal emperor or the strongest immortal emperor, the emperor's jade can shake his edge, and he is invincible.

Now that he is attacking the Taishen whose state is still not stable, in the eyes of others, it is tantamount to killing a chicken with a bull's knife.

boom!

A muffled sound came out, stirring up the dust that soared to the sky, but it was beyond everyone's expectations.

I saw that between Emperor Zunyu and the one-armed old man who were in a pincer attack, the Taishen broke through the encirclement.

boom!

In the blink of an eye, Taishen stepped on the old man's rickety body, raised his foot and kicked the onearmed old man to death.

"What's going on here? Why is that guy able to instantly kill the strong man behind Emperor Jade?"

"Hush, look, there seems to be a mark of shackles emerging between the foreheads of the one-armed old man and Emperor Zunyu!"

"Could it be that imprint restricted them?"

The voices of discussion came to his ears, and Emperor Zunyu's face sank. Those guys were right in their analysis. The Taishen had indeed activated the power of the emperor's seal, and the suppression of his blood made him feel like a thousand ants Heart-eating feeling.

Emperor Zunyu's blood was so pure, the one-armed old man, almost under the pressure of the emperor's seal, lost his fighting power in an instant, and his body was blown away by the god.

"The power of the ancestral seal is really overbearing!"

Emperor Zunyu smiled charmingly, sweat dripped from his forehead, and bearing the pressure of the emperor's seal, he raised his head, looked directly at Taishen and said:

"Damn ants, you don't think that with your emperor seal, you can compete with me?"

As soon as the words fell, Emperor Zunyu's figure exploded again, using her own heaven-defying treasure technique, and blasting towards the Taishen, her power remained undiminished!

Startled, Taishen also resisted with all his strength. He didn't expect that after the suppression of the emperor's seal, after cutting off the combat power of the emperor's jade, his means were still enough to penetrate this world.

And Emperor Jade's martial arts are definitely not from the real world, it has a faint sense of fantasy! It must come from no time and no space!

Rumble!

The void opened, and the chaotic breath permeated and splashed, turning into streaks of killing lights, thunder roaring, and in the depths of the unknown cavity, there was even a dragon singing and a phoenix singing, and blood light could be faintly seen surging. The fierce battle between Yu and Yu created a vision of heaven and earth.



"This guy, what a terrifying method!"

Taishen was secretly shocked, the Emperor Zunyu in front of him was more than one level stronger than the people around Zhou Tianqing when he fought before, and this was still blessed by the emperor's seal.

It seems that there is a gap between the martial arts without time and space, and the real martial arts.

At the focal point where the two collided, the two silhouettes turned into streamers of light that collided and collided, like the shining brilliance of stars, shaking the void for thousands of miles, collapsing and cracking, forming a field, in which all living beings were wiped out, and the universe was turned into ashes.

This is Emperor Zunyu, who is known as Tianwaitian's young evildoer. "Master, it's thanks to that guy to get rid of this old thing."

The last man beside Zhou Tianqing, Zhu Tian moved his footsteps lightly, and slowly returned to his position. His eyes, vaguely looking at the Taishen who was fighting fiercely with Emperor Zunyu in the void.

"It seems that the suppressing power of the ancient seal is really overbearing!"

Zhou Tianqing murmured softly, looking at the dead head under his feet, he also smiled lightly, the strength of this one-armed old man was extremely terrifying.

Even if he makes the shot himself, I'm afraid he won't be able to easily take it down for a while.

The Ancient Mysterious Secret Realm is very strange, and the powerful immortal emperors cannot set foot there, so the Di Clan sent a one-armed old man to protect the Emperor Jade.
Now it's easy, and Zhu Tian directly and secretly solves it.
"Then there is only one Emperor Jade left." Liu Xi's eyes twinkled charmingly, and she looked at the Taishen and said softly, "It's really a strong chest, cluck~"

"puff!"
Taishen spewed out another mouthful of blood. In such a fierce desperate effort, although Emperor Zunyu was in decline, he gradually lost the opportunity. If the battle continues, one side will surely fall.
"Um?"
Emperor Zunyu, who was about to fight to the death, suddenly twitched his eyelids. He saw a headless corpse, lying straight on the ground, with one arm and sleeves empty, still swaying with the blowing of the storm. ring.
This is a member of the imperial family!
"ah!"
Emperor Zunyu was completely furious, and shouted loudly. At this moment, Taishen also noticed the abnormality and found the corpse.
Seeing this, many people in the distance were dumbfounded. They didn't expect such a situation, and someone sneaked up on it, and even successfully beheaded a big enemy!

"You don't need to shout, you have to be like him later, but I will be more merciful, and I won't kick your head like a ball."

On the ground below, the figures of five people slowly emerged and walked out. The leader was Zhou Tianging.

Hearing his master's words, the four people behind him burst into laughter instantly.

"Of course, I will use the most expensive packaging and send it to the Emperor's family in person, to see how useless Young Master Zunyu is, which they have placed high hopes on."

Zhou Tianqing stretched his waist, and smiled lazily: "It's really thanks to you, you are very good!"

He looked at the blood-stained Taishen, and said to the four people around him, "Send our guests to hell."

"As for Emperor Zunyu, let me do it myself."

Zhou Tianqing's long hair fluttered in the air, the roots of which were flickering with a dim killing light, raised his right palm, activated his heavenly skills, and blasted towards Emperor Zunyu!

"kill!"

Liu Xi, Kunlun, Xuan Jue, Zhu Tian, etc., the four masters beside Zhou Tianqing came out together, and went to suppress the Taishen.

The sound of Emperor Zunyu was like a torrent, and a roar was like a shocking explosion, splitting the sky and fleeing like a headless chicken. Now, facing a Zhou Tianqing, he would definitely die.

The people who were close to Emperor Zunyu saw him coming, and many of them were decapitated by the flash of light he transformed into. Until their death, they kept their shocked eyes, unable to rest their eyes.

Emperor Zunyu's figure has gradually become illusory and is about to disappear into the sky.
"Where can you escape to?"
Regrettably, the powerful Zhou Tianqing would not let Emperor Zunyu go.
How could Emperor Zunyu, who was severely injured, escape his pursuit?
"interesting!"
The corners of Zhou Tianqing's mouth raised, the powerful martial art screamed and moved the world shrinking the universe to an inch, and quickly followed Emperor Zunyu.
Chapter 9057
oom!
There was an explosion sound from thousands of miles away, and the blood surged violently, almost reflecting the half of the clouds in purple, and Emperor Zunyu's roar came.
In the sky, the runes sacrificed by the emperor's seal were burning. The Taishen had not yet fully controlled the power of the emperor's seal, and it was already at the end of its strength when it was used to suppress the Emperor's Jade and the one-armed old man.
The purple-gold mysterious rune sacrificed now, also under the combined attack of the four people, gradually became illusory, blooming with a faint aura of flesh and blood, until it disappeared.

Taishen's injury was even worse than Emperor Zunyu's, and the god's body kept gushing blood like a

spring, flowing to the ground.

Even he didn't expect that Zhou	Tianqing would suddenly	turn back and fir	nd this world,	but he still
found them so quickly!				

"cough!"

Another mouthful of blood was coughed up, which was purple-gold in color. It was Taishen's blood loss. In the next second, his figure was like a candle in the wind. Even if the four of them stopped making moves, he could hardly struggle.

The meridians in the body were broken in many places, the bones even broke into pieces and pierced the flesh and blood all over the body, and the soul was also injured, making it impossible to fight anymore.

Above the nine heavens, the sky was full of purple thunderbolts that were entrenched and evolved. After a while, drops of thunderstorms fell, gradually torrential...

"Which one of you dares to touch Taishen!"

Zhu Tian, Kunlun, Xuan Jue, Liu Xi and others were taken aback when they heard the sound, and immediately noticed the existence of the little unicorn!

As geniuses, they can naturally feel the specialness of the little unicorn! If they got this beast, their strength might increase a lot. Thinking of this, everyone burst into a sinister smile.

The four of them no longer shot at Taishen. After all, a seriously injured guy who was dying, even if he was thrown here, he would not be able to run far, but on the contrary, it was a great achievement to be able to catch such a heaven-defying beast.

Click!

with the momentum of thunderstorms, waves of numbness surged in everyone's hearts, and even the circulation of spiritual power was stagnant.
"It's coming!"
Liu Xi looked above the void, and the little unicorn in the depths of the thunder cloud smiled even more, and the remaining three also said repeatedly:
"Shoot together!"
Click!
There was another thunder, and the thunder that lit up the silent void shone with startling light. Accompanied by the roar of the holy beast unicorn, between the clouds, there was faintly the aura of an immortal emperor, clean and moist.
"I want to see how much the so-called young master of Tianwaitian weighs!"
A figure leaned out, his green shirt fluttering, his face full of fighting spirit, it was Zhu Yuan.
Zhu Yuan is a martial idiot, never afraid of life and death, what excites him is fighting!
Even in the face of Ancient Emperor Yuhuang, he will not be afraid!
"Swallowing Sky Technique!"
The little unicorn's slightly milky drink sounded, which also represented the outbreak of the decisive battle between the two and the four.

One person, one beast, we must fight against the four young masters!

Countless thunderbolts that were thicker than the branches of ancient trees crashed down, and even

Boom!

A fist light lit up, struck the void horizontally, contained the emperor's will, broke through the light of the four people's spells, and penetrated the world.

Zhu Yuan's Heavenly Emperor Fist is extremely powerful, Yuqiang is even stronger, and the power of the little unicorn is added. Today's Zhu Yuan's strength has improved a lot in a short time!

The little unicorn activated the Heaven Swallowing Technique, and the Dao Law of the Ancient Mysterious Realm was suppressed. There was an endless explosion, and the sky was shaking, as if it would collapse at any time.

Kunlun clasped his palms together, as if a mountain had suddenly descended into the world, with a majestic aura that could not be shaken. Zhu Yuan's fist that could cut through the sky and the earth was blocked by this young master with his flesh and blood!

The price is only a wound, which is not worth mentioning for their fight.

"Good attack power, but unfortunately you only have this one chance!"

The three people behind Kunlun attacked in a double-team attack, and launched a killer move from Zhu Yuan's dead corner. Although Zhu Yuan was concentrating, it was still difficult to make up for the gap in cultivation. Between the lightning and the flint, he received several palms, and his flesh and blood burst

"Damn it, if we were in the same situation, we wouldn't be in such a mess!"

Zhu Yuan distanced himself and looked at the group of four who stood with his arms folded on the top of the mountain. He looked like a demon god at this time, half of his blue shirt was stained with blood, and the faint purple thunder glow shrouded him. shelter.

Kunlun, the strong man in the iron tower, smiled evilly, and saw the four of them nodded a Liu Xi, Xuan Jue, and Zhu Tian were fighting towards Jiutian. Their target was the little unico	
Swish!	
Just as Zhu Yuan was about to act, a huge mountain stood in front of him.	
"Boy, your fist is quite hard, try again?"	
Kun Lun patted his arm lightly, the translucent wound was still bubbling blood, and Zhu Yua was still shining brightly, making his wound unable to heal for a long time.	ın's fist light
Zhu Yuan rolled his eyes, his deep pupils blinked several times, and he fought towards Kunl	un again.
boom!	
boom!	
The ground trembled uncontrollably with the sound of collision and friction, and above the attack of the three besieging the little unicorn continued unabated.	sky, the
"Damn it, there is no power of law to resist this ancient mystical realm, and even the gener heaven seems to have spirits, and it cannot give me strength!"	al trend of
Little Qilin fell into a hard fight, and even with the incomparable thunderous help, it was hadecline.	ırd to hide his
Liu Xi, Zhu Tian, and Xuan Jue activated the strong martial arts, and their figure was elusive lightning. Several killing lights broke through the defense of the little unicorn and cracked it purple scales.	

"Avoid the vital points and capture it alive!"

Zhu Tian spoke softly, and the three of them nodded in tacit understanding, and continued to fight with the little unicorn. They chose the tactic of encircling rather than attacking, and they were just delaying, waiting for the little qilin to lose its strength.

Occasionally, the killing lights deliberately avoided the vital points, and only shot through its chest.

'Roar!'

As time passed, the little unicorn's offensive gradually slowed down.

"Phew, the blood is really against the sky, to have such combat power in childhood!"

Xuan Jue hid his own violent panting, Zhu Tian who was beside him was also forcefully severed by the little Qilin, and Liu Xi's sexy body was also mottled with blood that hadn't dried up, and the wound kept overflowing bright red.

"It took such a lot of trouble to capture a heaven-defying monster alive. If the master finds out, he will be unhappy!"

"It's easy to put it bluntly, this beast's methods are extraordinary, the power of this thunder has already paralyzed my normal perception..."

The more they fought, the three of them seemed to be dragging a heavy body to fight on the battlefield, which was very heavy.

"Get back!"

Taishen staggered to his feet and screamed as hard as he could, but now he couldn't even do it to Yukong, his physical condition was too bad, seeing that Zhu Yuan and the little Qilin were in deep danger, he was extremely anxious.

With every step of the galloping little unicorn in the sea of clouds and thunder, coercive fluctuations from top to bottom in the sky and earth emerge in all directions, extremely turbulent and boundless, like big stars falling to the ground, descending to destroy the world.
Rumble!
As the hazy ground continued to crumble, the wound on the little unicorn's leg also opened more and more, with flesh and blood visible, and it was about to break.
Chapter 9058
"Caught it!"
There was a gleam of joy in Liu Xi's eyes. After fighting so far, she finally caught a flaw.
Her powerful divine sense came out, and at a certain moment, it stopped the constantly broken and collapsing world, and even the rolling mountains and rivers were still for an instant. Don't fall!
Click!
In the blink of an eye, Liu Xi's figure appeared in the sea of thunder clouds. Although the momentary numbness made her perception drop to freezing point, the palm of her hand was firmly clasped on the neck of the little unicorn with five fingers spread out.
With a little force, its vitality can be cut off!
"Roar!"

The little unicorn struggled desperately, and Liu Xi also kept closing her five fingers. She was also playing games. The power of Lei Hai was about to make her lose all consciousness. The feeling of numbness had come to her heart, and she couldn't feel the power of her dantian anymore. !

Snapped!

With a crisp sound, Liu Xi opened his eyes wide, looking at everything in front of him in disbelief, the pupils of the struggling little unicorn shone with an azure blue brilliance, and it was laughing!

In the next second, the little guy who was pinched by her fate's throat turned into a cloud of red mist, and was crushed by Liu Xi herself, and the terrifying aura entered her body, wreaking havoc in her body.

"ah!"

Liu Xi's consciousness was gradually losing, and she let out a violent roar, and her figure fell into the void and fell to the ground.

Xuan Jue, Zhu Tian and others rushed back to help, thus avoiding the end of falling from the nine sky and being injured, but the injury, at the moment, is obviously exhausted but not breathed in.

"Well, it seems that you have to keep your word, little guy!"

There was a burst of laughter like silver bells.

At this moment, a shattered giant peak scattered into several towering rocks and fell to the ground. A little girl about four or five years old sat on it, swinging her little feet, very comfortable, without showing any breath.

It was so silent, if she hadn't made a sound, no one would have noticed her tiny figure at this darkest moment when the world was collapsing.

A pair of azure blue eyes are faintly changing in the blink of an eye, making it difficult to see whether she really exists, even if she is right in front of her eyes.
"Hey, that's a deal!"
The little girl lightly squeezed the cheek of the little unicorn beside her that should have been seriously injured and fallen. This person and beast are about the same size. Ting Yueru could not stop rubbing the chubby face of the little unicorn, very happy.
"What!"
"It was just an illusion!"
Both Zhu Tian and Xuan Jue were shocked. The little unicorn in front of him bared his teeth and was arguing with Ting Yueru. He would pat his chest and stick out his tongue from time to time. How could he look like he was seriously injured and dying?
Don't say that the little unicorn's scales and armor were broken and dim before, and its flesh and blood were scattered, but now it can be said to be intact.
The two of them looked at the frisky little unicorn, their faces sank, and Kun Lun on the other side obviously noticed the scene in front of him, he looked into Zhu Yuan's eyes and became frightened.
Yes, fear!
Since the unicorn is an illusion, then the young man in green shirt in front of him?
"hiss!"
Kunlun faced Zhu Yuan who raised his fist light again, he also seemed to understand something, turned around and ran towards Zhu Tian, Xuan Jue and the others.

boom!
The scorching fist light shook the world, and the terrifying murderous aura shattered Luan Yu and hit him on the back. Surprisingly, he didn't bring any harm to the opponent.
A trace of blue brilliance flashed in the eyes of 'Zhu Yuan' on the ground, shrugged his shoulders, and said repeatedly:
"No fun, no fun!"
After saying that, it turned into a cloud of red mist and dissipated.
"Phantom door!"
The Taishen in the distance was shocked. There were records about this sect in Di Yin's memory, but there were only a few words.
"The sky is different, the virtual and the real are the boundaries, and the battle between the ten thousand dharmas is also like a bamboo basket gathering water, and everything is empty!"
"hiss!"
Even he himself was unaware, when did he enter the illusion?
"No, the injuries suffered by those people in the previous battle are still there, it's real!"
Taishen's eyes are staring at each other, false and true, this method is too terrifying.

Countless cultivators fought fiercely, and there were many young arrogances gathered in the heart of the Supreme Master. With the palm of his hand, the general situation of the world changed, everything

throbbed, and Qiongyu collapsed.

Instead, he was ridiculed by a little girl as a plaything?
"Okay, I'll do what I say, and I'll do it for you!" Little Qilin agreed with a sigh of resignation like a young man.
"That's right!"
Tingyue smiled like a flower that just bloomed, and when she saw the little unicorn agreeing, she came back to look at the few people who had fought fiercely before.
"Didn't Zhou Tianqing tell you that if you meet me, you want to run for your life immediately?"
She made a grimace and stuck out her tongue playfully.
Everyone present who didn't know why was shocked by this scene, and even the cultivator who didn't know the magic door method laughed out loud. The four great masters beside Zhou Tianqing were so suppressed by a little girl that they dared not breathe?
"Ting Yueru, I didn't expect you to keep hitting on this Qilin's attention!"
Zhu Tian's face was gloomy, and Xuan Jue, who was still fighting next to him, Kunlun and others were all on alert.
"oh!"
Ting Yueru got up, stretched her waist, and said lazily: "Bah, bah, what's the idea, I just made a friend, and my friend just happens to be willing to visit my magic door!"
"Yes, little one!"



"It's the master, the Emperor Jade is about to be beheaded!"
Finally, when the good news came, Zhu Tian and the others all looked happy, and immediately looked at Ting Yueru with apprehension, and said coldly:
"I have learned the method of the magic door, and the future will be long!"
Ting Yueru turned a deaf ear until the figures of the few people disappeared into the sky, and then the little Qilin said in a muffled voice, "Why don't you leave them behind?"
"Hmph, do you really think I'm a peak immortal emperor like Wutian and Ancient Emperor Yuhuang? I can suppress everything with just raising my hand?" Ting Yueru curled her lips, and the Taishen on the other side saw all this in her eyes. Thinking to myself.
Chapter 9059
The method of the magic door is mysterious, but it is not unsolvable. The clue is that they can't break through it. Obviously, this little girl's real body should not be strong in combat, or even not capable of fighting at all!
through it. Obviously, this little girl's real body should not be strong in combat, or even not capable of
through it. Obviously, this little girl's real body should not be strong in combat, or even not capable of fighting at all!
through it. Obviously, this little girl's real body should not be strong in combat, or even not capable of fighting at all! "oops!"
through it. Obviously, this little girl's real body should not be strong in combat, or even not capable of fighting at all! "oops!" Ting Yueru patted his forehead and let out a sound of surprise.

"That that, the previous fierce battle should have disturbed the space coordinates, and Ye Chen should have arrived!"
Ting Yueru smiled shyly, but she saw the little unicorn looking around, but there was no one there, but she could vaguely feel that the aura of Zhu Yuan and Jiang Meiyin was constantly approaching them.
"where?"
Ting Yueru pointed to the sky thousands of miles away, filled with purple blood, and the corner of her mouth was drawn with playful taste: "Hey, there!"
"What!" Little Qilin was shocked, Ye Chen was going to appear on the battlefield where Zhou Tianqing and Emperor Zunyu were fighting?
Something is going to happen!
Ye Chen naturally didn't know where the space tunnel would go.
He only knew that it was enough to be inside the Ancient Mysterious Secret Realm, and soon, he saw a glimmer of light.
boom!
Before Ye Chen could see everything clearly, the scene of the sky collapsing and the ground collapsing in front of him pressed down and enveloped him instantly.
Ye Chen used mustard seed Buddhism in an instant, turning his own form into a mustard seed dust, and only then did he avoid it a bit.

At the same time, Ye Chen noticed that there was a strong battle fluctuation on his side.

I saw above the sky, as invisible as the wind, as swift as lightning, two figures fighting, galloping and striking across the void, the sound of explosion flattened the big mountain, Zhou Tianqing and Emperor Zunyu's moves opened and closed, many stars All glory is dimmed and fallen.

The two martial arts collided, tearing apart the sky, and even the chaotic breath was drawn. Zhou Tianqing and Emperor Zunyu didn't even notice Ye Chen turning into a mustard seed from the crack in the space.

Compared with the stars falling down from the sky, the figure of a person is as insignificant as an ant.

"Are they fighting?"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered, it seemed that he had an opportunity!

"This week Tianqing is so tyrannical!"

Ye Chen, who was watching the battle in secret, was fully alert, his eyes fixed on Zhou Tianqing, this person didn't use all his strength before, but he was able to repel him, his combat power was terrifying.

You must know that although Ye Chen was injured and his strength dropped a lot, it is not something ordinary people can compete with.

In my heart, Zhou Tianqing has been listed as a dangerous person by Ye Chen. I am afraid that this guy may not be against him in his current state!

The fierce battle is still going on, the world here is broken, and the battlefield is pulled to another area. This hazy world, as time goes by, becomes more and more riddled with holes.

No one noticed that Ye Chen was extremely close to the center of the shocking waves. Mustard Seed Dharma hid his breath, hidden in the dark, and watched everything in front of him closely.

"Di Zunyu, his breath is so vain, if he continues like this, he will be killed sooner or later. This guy has experienced a terrible battle before?"

Ye Chen was able to spy out a thing or two, and this Emperor Zunyu is not an ordinary person, otherwise he would not be able to survive now.

He was seriously injured, dragging his injured body, under Zhou Tianqing's onslaught, his physical body was about to explode, his whole body was like a porcelain doll, full of cracks, and would burst at any time.

Click!

Zhou Tianqing flipped over in his palm, a bright golden glow lit up, and he slashed down like a scimitar. The unusually sharp blade swept across, and the purple bone talisman ignited by the Emperor Jade was cut in half, making a crisp sound.

"ah!"

As if the bone was broken, Emperor Zunyu let out a painful roar, and another spray of crystal purple blood essence stabilized the bone talisman that was about to dissipate.

"He is burning his own blood to fight. As long as Zhou Tianqing drags on in such a fierce battle, Emperor Zunyu must be the loser!"

Ye Chen had some calculations in his heart, and slowly withdrew his dark eyes, and walked around Emperor Zunyu to hide his whereabouts.

"Hahaha, I want to see how long you can last!"

Zhou Tianqing laughed loudly, Emperor Zunyu burned his essence and blood to fight, he chose to avoid the edge temporarily, and wanted to attack sideways to break through the opponent's psychological defense.

"Di's methods are really impressive, but that's the only thing I can praise you, a dying person!"
Zhou Tianqing stabilized his body and suffered some injuries in the face of Emperor Zunyu's onslaught, but compared to the former's gradually weakening aura, his flesh and blood were nothing serious.
boom!
A bone talisman was released from Emperor Zunyu's palm, and the dazzling purple light came to him.
Zhou Tianqing stepped on the universe and dodged straight away. A bottomless abyss was formed on the dazed ground where he stood just now. A cold breath came out, and a faint purple breath flickered.
"Oh? Have the three purple breaths I relied on left the body!"
A frenzy flashed in Zhou Tianqing's eyes, and the three thorny purple breaths were stripped from his body, and they were no longer under his control. In other words, the power of Emperor Zunyu's bloodline could no longer stimulate the bloodline to fight!
The purple breath has a spirit, and it leaves the body by itself.
"ah!!!"
"Go to hell!"
Emperor Zunyu roared, but Zhou Tianqing's eyes were indifferent, and he sneered: "Do you think you still have a chance?"
Emperor Zunyu was almost insane, "Even if you die, I will take half of your life today!"

boom!

The purple robe moved ten thousand ways, and the only two remaining purple breaths around his body slowly rose, condensing into the embryonic form of a flower of the avenue above his head, vaguely illusory, exuding a terrifying aura of annihilation.

"Are you ready to go all out?"

In normal times, Zhou Tianqing would be extremely afraid of this move. The suppression of the Tao flower represents the supreme power of the emperor's family. The flower of the Tao has no roots and no leaves. Where the petals and leaves dance, it can reverse the reincarnation of the common people.

"The flower of the avenue?"

Zhou Tianqing snorted coldly: "One life is two, two begets three, three begets all things, so I am afraid of you, two purple breaths, dare to shout?"

In his opinion, at this time, the Emperor's family's Daohua flower is nothing to be afraid of. Compared with Emperor Zunyu's display at its peak, there is a huge difference.

"The Yin-Yang double storehouse, break it!"

Zhou Tianqing clasped his hands together, and immediately cut his left palm horizontally, and drew a circle with his right palm. In the void, black and white killing lights grew horizontally, intertwined and converged, faintly forming a gossip-like roulette, spouting chaotic breath, very terrifying, towards the road of the great way The flowers are pressed away.

when!

The void collided, and the sound of annihilation reverberated, with a radius of thousands of miles as a diameter, forming a field intertwined with destructive brilliance, and where it was sprinkled, everything turned into ashes.

scouring of this terrifying and vast massacre.
boom!
boom!
boom!
There were several muffled sounds in succession, only one of the limbs remained, and it seemed that it was about to perish.
On the other hand, Zhou Tianqing, surrounded by yin and yang, intertwined with black and white brilliance, black and white, even if he was fatally injured, his broken body was turned over and nourished by the warmth of white light, and he continued to grow.
puff!
Emperor Zunyu coughed up a mouthful of blood, and there was a crack in the flower of the avenue above the void. Seeing this, Zhou Tianqing took advantage of the victory to pursue, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and was about to make a move, but felt that the scene in front of him became blurred.
"No, this is the breath of that kid!"
Zhou Tianqing suddenly felt bad! It was like being targeted by a poisonous snake.
"Long Dou's Spear, Six Forms of Silent God, Power of Desolation, break it for me!" Chapter 9060

Emperor Zunyu's body, which was already on the verge of shattering, continued to shatter under the

Ye Chen gathered the rock and soil energy between the heaven and the earth and turned it into a simple battle gun, surrounded by dragons, condensed with the power of desolation, smashed the void fiercely, and pierced towards Zhou Tianqing through the air.

The Dragon Fighting Spear is the pinnacle of the Taoism of the Rock God Tianzun.

And the owner of the Ancient Mysterious Realm is the follower of the Rock God Tianzun!

What's more, when the world was collapsing outside the ancient Xuanmi, Ye Chen realized a little bit of the Six Styles of Jishen again!

You must know that the Six Forms of Ji Shen is the key to mastering the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword!

Moreover, Jishen seemed to have tampered with Ye Chen's ancestral coffin by some means, and now the ancestral coffin has gathered the power of barrenness.

The Six Forms of Jishen combined with the desolate power of the ancestral coffin seal can achieve the ultimate.

However, Ye Chen does not plan to use the ancestral coffin for the time being. He has used it many times, and he feels that the ancestral coffin is a bit weird. It is different from the Iron Throne and the Monument of the Gods. It is very mysterious, and its origin is not even sure. The only certainty is that it It is by no means weaker than some magic weapons of Wuwu Time and Space.

Therefore, these fetishes must be used carefully, otherwise there will be endless troubles.

Worst case scenario is getting lost.

So for this attack, he first fused the Dragon Fighting Spear with the Six Movements of Jishen, which was a new attempt, and it was also the ultimate that Ye Chen could perform without using magic weapons when he was injured!



He couldn't be more familiar with this barren aura, even if Ye Chen exerted it very weakly!
Throughout the ages, there is only one person who possesses desolation, and that is his former master: Jishen!
"The old guy actually passed the six styles to you?"
"You actually possess the power of desolation!"
In Zhou Tianqing's pupils, lightning flashed and thundered, which was very terrifying. From the initial shock, it gradually evolved into unwillingness, and then to anger, with an unparalleled killing intent.
"Why!"
"You are a waste of the Sky Profound Realm, yet he actually bestowed that inheritance on you!"
Zhou Tianqing couldn't believe it, this guy with an extremely weak cultivation base actually got the inheritance of Jishen!
"Senior Jishen has great righteousness, you don't understand him at all."
"If you really know the truth of the ages, you should understand."
Ye Chen's mind kept echoing every word Jishen said before he died.
Have a righteous heart and protect the real world.
"Hmph, what about the real world?"

"My Zhou family used to be at its peak. At that time, what were Wanxu and Wutian, Jishen, and Yanshen Tianzun?"
Zhou Tianqing snorted coldly in disdain, a kid in the Sky Profound Realm dares to make false statements about the overall situation!
"It's useless to talk too much, let's fight."
Ye Chenjian pointed at Zhou Tianqing, and said in a deep voice, "Today, I will kill you!"
"Ha ha ha ha!"
"Big words!"
Killing intent flickered in Zhou Tianqing's eyes, his eyes were like torches, and two divine lights shone out, shaking the void.
boom!
There was a ghostly neighing from the abyss under the feet, trembling slightly, the sky was broken into pieces, and between the cracks, there were faintly a few real dragons circling, seeing the head but not the tail, the sound of the dragon's chant echoed, and the tail swing smashed thousands of stars.
One after another, the divine lights lit up, and the killing intent locked on Ye Chen, swept up the reverberating fragments of the void, and shot towards Ye Chen.
Just that roaring sound would shatter the soul of the strong man in the early stage of the Immeasurable Realm!
Thousands of miles away, even Zhu Yuan, Xiao Qilin and others who came here after hearing the news looked at each other and stopped.





"I've heard of the people you mentioned, they are very powerful! But compared with Tianwaitian in the real world, there is still a gap in martial arts."
Jiang Meiyin also sighed softly.
"Um"
Ting Yueru glanced at Jiang Meiyin with deep eyes: "As expected of being a disciple of Jishen, it seems that he has won the true biography of Senior Jishen."
Jiang Meiyin shook her head lightly, looked straight ahead, and said softly: "I didn't get the true biography, where is the true biography!"