

## Physician 9061

### Chapter 9061

Ting Yueru was taken aback when she heard the words: "You mean...the Lord of Reincarnation has received the inheritance from Senior Ji Shen?"

"His luck is really terrifying!"

This genius from the Illusory Gate was in a stalemate for a moment, and Zhou Tianqing fell to the ground like a meteorite, smashing into the bottomless abyss.

"Damn it!"

Not long after, a roar came out, and Zhou Tianqing, who was originally in a state of embarrassment, stepped on a real dragon and rose from the abyss, his long hair dancing wildly, his face was full of burning anger.

"Ant, do you dare to play tricks on me?"

Zhou Tianqing could naturally see that although the sword intent was strong, it was not fatal!

What's more, between life and death, this kid is still using him to practice the Six Forms of Jishen!

"Jumping beam clown, it's time to end!"

Zhou Tianqing yelled, his body was like a dragon, as if he was swimming in the void like the sea, he moved his steps while stretching, and killed Ye Chen in front of him.

The solid killing intent spread across his arms, and Ye Chen's sword energy was broken and pushed forward.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, and he quickly ran the Mustard Seed Dharma, transformed into a mustard seed dust, and hurried towards one direction.

Although he dodged the attack, he was still faintly dignified.

He seldom uses the Six Forms of Jishen in actual combat. If he uses other exercises, his strength may be stronger.

But right now is the best chance to comprehend the Six Forms of Ji Shen!

The last time he fought against each other, he felt deeply that this guy was very strong, and he also had a sky-defying trump card. Now his state, his sword moves, are just barely able to break through his defense.

And once Zhou Tianqing's attack touched him, it would easily hurt his muscles and bones, but at the worst... the price would be extremely high.

Of course, he can choose to explode the blood of reincarnation, or the star of reincarnation, he can instantly kill Zhou Tianpan!

But after that, the arrival of Wutian, Li Jueyun and others will definitely make him fall into a place of eternal doom!

"The Six Forms of Ji Shen created by me, under ideal conditions, can desolate reality and bury everything! When you are practicing, you must pay attention to using the power of desolation sealed in your ancestral coffin!"

At the moment of desperation, Ye Chen's mind suddenly resounded the words of Jishen, that desolate power enough to crush all worlds.

"If that's the case, let's give it a try!"

Ye Chen, who had turned into a mustard seed, appeared, stopped his figure, stood in the empty space, and waited for the killing Zhou Tianqing.

"Ant, don't you run away?"

"With so many treasures in your hands, it's really a waste of money!"

Ye Chen heard the words, but calmly said: "Many people have told me about your nonsense, but they are all dead!"

"This time, let me show you the real Six Forms of Ji Shen!"

Ye Chen's eyes were fixed, and when he opened and closed his palms, his whole body flickered faintly, as if turning into a blue rainbow.

"One style, Yuan Hong!"

With the sound of drinking, the original Qinghong swayed like a flame, and it has a towering momentum.

"The fire of Dao Ling, Yan Xuan'er, burn!"

Ye Chen drank again in a deep voice, and Dao Ling's fire lit up a bright red light, and the green rainbow rose from it!

In an instant, the endless sky and endless abyss were ignited by a blood-colored rainbow.

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"impossible....."

Zhou Tianqing's figure suddenly retreated, looking in disbelief at the kid in front of him, who was only at the Sky Profound Realm, but actually mastered the Six Forms of Jishen?

The fiery aura that was supposed to be burning suddenly disappeared, but instead an extremely cold aura seeped out, and Sen Han, who was burning with fire, was coming with endless murderous intent!

Ting Yueru, who was thousands of miles away, felt the changes on the battlefield, and her expression changed instantly.

Even Taishen and Jiang Meiyin were in shock, they also felt the cold aura and fell into the abyss.

"What kind of trick is that?"

Zhu Tian and the others were also dumbfounded. Even with spiritual body protection, thousands of miles away, the hairs on their bodies were still standing on end, slowly condensing into a strand of ice crystals, piercing into the flesh and blood.

"Like eight points, with the rudimentary form of Lord Ji Shen, but without the unique romance in the world!"

If Ting Yue came back to her senses, she waved her hand lightly: "Even so, the winner has already been decided, so Zhou Tianqing should be defeated."

"The only romantic?"

The little unicorn looked at Ting Yueru suspiciously, and the latter explained: "That is the power of barrenness that is unique to Lord Jishen in the world!"

Jiang Meiyin said softly: "It's no longer unique, Ye Chen also possesses the power of barrenness!"

"What are you talking about?" Ting Yueru's expression froze when she heard the words, as if she hadn't recovered, "Stop joking, how is it possible! Although the Lord of Reincarnation is invincible by luck, it is impossible for him to be so invincible."

"Even brother Chu Lan has suffered in the Xiuxuan domain..."

Jiang Meiyin looked straight at Ting Yueru's blue eyes: "I just said that he is the one who got the true inheritance!"

"It's... all the true biography!" "It is also the most likely existence in the real world to comprehend the existence of the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword."

Seeing that Jiang Meiyin wasn't joking at all, suddenly, Ting Yueru thought of something, and her expression was extremely solemn: "No! You can't use the power of desolation here, absolutely not!"

...

The screen turns.

boom!

A dark giant coffin covered with obscure and mysterious inscriptions slowly stood horizontally. Seeing this, Zhou Tianqing thought of something and shouted loudly:

"It's you!"

"The information that came was about you!"

Ye Chen in the center of the bloody rainbow clenched his fists tightly, and Dao Ling's fire covered his palms: "Even if you don't use your blood, even if you are injured, I can hurt you, open it!"

when!

Ye Chen firmly clasped his palm on the coffin, and the dark coffin lid trembled slightly, only half of it shook, and a barren breath escaped.

"One style, Yuan Hong!"

The power of desolation was momentary, dancing with the blood-colored rainbow, which almost drained half of the vitality of the ancient mystical realm in an instant, and the countless red mist turned into a pool of stagnant water, drying up and dissipating.

The stars all over the sky are dimmed, and even the bottom of the endless abyss is slowly rising endless white sand, all life will be deprived!

"hateful!"

Zhou Tianqing stared at him helplessly, the spiritual power in his dantian was almost half drained in an instant, and even his skin shriveled and shriveled quickly, like a few withered leaves, which would shatter at the touch of a finger.

boom!

In an instant, half of the ancient mystical realm was drained of all vitality, and all spirits faded away!

Being invaded by a ray of desolation, Ye Chen seemed a little lost at this moment!

The huge difference in realm and the impact of injuries cannot be made up for by the identity of the Lord of Reincarnation and many trump cards. He has a heaven-defying chance, and Zhou Tianqing also possesses treasures! Therefore, he must use other means!

At this moment, Ye Chen faintly heard a voice from the depths of his soul:

"Kill Zhou Tianqing!"

"Kill Zhou Tianqing!"

"Lord of reincarnation, push back the coffin lid, and no one can stop you in the deserted place! At that time, I and you can kill Li Jueyun, and kill Wutian! What is the Wanxu, what is the Reaper's Cult! What is Hongjun!"

The voice became more and more intense, and Ye Chen, who had deepened Changhong, was constantly affected. He didn't even use the Martial Ancestor's Dao Xin, and he stretched out his right palm and took another blow with all his strength.

when!

The melodious bronze sound sounded, and Ting Yue, who was thousands of miles away, seemed to have discovered something, and deep fear appeared in her eyes.

"It's over, it's over!"

"This ancient mysterious secret realm will be eaten away by barrenness!"

She lost the incomparable strength and liveliness of the past, and sat slumped on the ground with a look of despair, and she didn't even have the thought of running away.

The power of barrenness must not be opened here!

...

Above the void, Ye Chen slapped his palm hard, and his entire right arm shook hard against the ancestral coffin. The arm was full of blood, and the tightly closed coffin lid loosened a little again.

At this moment, a sudden change occurred, and an old voice suddenly echoed in the faintly gray world:

"Hey, you, you, with such a cultivation level, you dare to mess around with that old thing Jiheng?"

"That's right, the Lord of Reincarnation always goes against the sky, just to build an ideal kingdom of heaven!"

"Of course the Master of Reincarnation in this life got the old man Jiheng's technique, but do you know the price?"

With a sound, as if exchanging heartfelt feelings with an old friend, the original Dao of the Ancient Mysterious Realm slowly condensed into an invisible big hand, pressing down hard on the dark copper coffin that should have opened a corner.

"The ancestral coffin, the power of desolation, I didn't expect you to be so lonely until you die."

A lonely voice came out, and two gaps opened in the sky, as if a pair of eyes were staring at Ye Chen who had turned into a Changhong.

"Six forms of Jishen, what a six forms of Jishen!"

"Yan Shen Tianzun and Ji Shen both pin their hopes on you, whether you are the Lord of Reincarnation, Buddha or Demon..."

"Your goal now is to protect reality. Zihuang Immortal Palace can't do it, but I believe you, the Lord of Reincarnation, can do it!"

"Ha ha ha ha!"

Crazy soliloquies mixed with laughter reverberated, and the vitality that had faded from the crowd was slowly gathering, and life spread out of the blood-colored Changhong!

"Honor Gu Xuan?"

"Is he still alive!"

Ting Yueru froze for a moment, and stopped her teary little face in time, and looked at the space gap where the pair of eyes opened and closed above the void.

The Taishen, Jiang Meiyin and others on the side are still quite clear, but Zhu Yuan and Xiao Qilin are in a bit of a miserable situation. The previous barren power has almost drained their spiritual power, and they are extremely weak.

"Inheritance is in those eyes!"

If Ting Yue found something, she quickly turned into a stream of light and flew up with everyone, and went straight to the corner of the void, looking between the evolved eyes of Lord Gu Xuan.

"Ye Chen, the inheritance of Lord Guxuan is about to start, you must communicate with the rock god Tianzun!"

"Otherwise, everyone will still die!"

Ting Yueru had an idea in her mind, and it seemed that the rumors recorded in the magic door were true.

It is not a shocking secret that Lord Guxuan is still alive, after all, a generation of immortal emperors travels between infinite time and space and reality, and there are many timelines.

"In the past, he proclaimed himself a secret realm, and he was not allowed to be investigated by anyone. It is likely that he was severely punished. Countless people suspected that he was dead. That's

why the younger generation continued to explore the ancient mystical realm for endless years. Although it was fruitless, they gradually sat The news of Venerable Master Guxuan's fall has been confirmed!"

"But I suspect that he didn't die. He seems to have lost his mind. Sometimes he is sober and sometimes confused. According to the belief from the past, no one can suppress him except the Lord of Reincarnation!"

"Master Jishen's desolate power awakened him who was sleeping, and it is just like this, the ancient Xuan inheritance that has been sleeping for thousands of years will also be awakened!"

Ting Yueru stayed in front of the blood-colored rainbow, her pupils flickered with two azure blue lights, which merged into the rainbow.

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At the same time, Ye Chen's side.

The voice sounded again.

"Master of Reincarnation, wake up, don't be confused by the aura of that 'Lord Guxuan'!"

"That's the power of barrenness at work!"

Click!

Click!

The sky collapsed, and this space was going to be silent again. There were several strange voices lingering in Ye Chen's ears, as if two people were arguing about something:

"Desolation reappears, help you kill that Zhou Tianqing!"

"I'm optimistic, kid. Let's deduce the sixth form of Jishen for the last time."

"Ye Chen, wake up, don't be confused by the aura of Lord Gu Xuan and the power of desolation!"

"Are you still you?"

"Jiheng? Or the Lord of Reincarnation?"

"Ji Heng, how dare you break ground on my territory!"

The old man's shout shook the sky, and one of the two gaps above the void, which looked like eyes, was shattered, and the other door obviously couldn't last too long.

"Go!"

"Go!"

The countless surviving warriors only adjusted their breath for a few minutes, and rushed to the other side if they didn't dare to stay for half a minute.

"You guys, go, I will follow!"

The bloody rainbow on Ye Chen's body gradually dissipated, bead-sized beads of sweat kept dripping, and different auras circulated around him, which was very attractive.

His current state is a little out of control, and he will go berserk at any time!

Even using the Martial Ancestor's Dao Heart or the Tianjun Conferring God Stele, or even others, can't be clear!

On the contrary, Zhou Tianqing, who was the most injured but the first to wake up, looked at Ye Chen. The murderous intent in his eyes was tossed and turned, but finally he put it aside temporarily. The moon is like a tiger, and the power of desolation spreads again, and he will die too!

Whoosh!

Zhou Tianqing was very witty, and led the group of four straight across the space gap, within a few breaths, the figures of the five had disappeared.

"Go!"

In Ye Chen's eyes, the seven colors flowed, and the voices were still converging in his mind, as if there was an inexplicable power guiding him.

"Hurry up and go!"

Pieces of void fell down, Ting Yueru gritted her teeth and said in a deep voice: "You must follow!"

After speaking, her figure also slowly dissipated, as if it was different from before, Ting Yueru did not have the ridicule and liveliness in her eyes when she left this time.

Click!

There was a sound of cracking, and Ye Chen also fell into the bottom of the abyss, and disappeared in the blink of an eye...

...

boom!

After counting interest.

A muffled sound came out from under the endless abyss, and Ye Chen's figure fell and fell heavily.

Like the last straw that broke the camel's back, it shattered the last peace of the world.

"cough....."

His ears were constantly lingering with the voice of His Holiness Guxuan. In this silent abyss, what could not be blown away by the bitter cold wind was that inexplicable call. Every time it hit the tip of his heart, his soul trembled.

Even if he used the Martial Ancestor's Dao Heart, it was only relieved a little.

"What is this place!"

If one of the Six Forms of Ji Shen was performed, if the will of Lord Guxuan interfered at the last moment, once the ancestral coffin was half opened, everything waiting for everyone would be erased!

At this time, Ye Chen's skin was shriveled and blackened, as if he was a mummy buried under the abyss, and he had already been with this demon god and beast who had been sleeping here for ages, and fell down ages ago.

If it weren't for the slight breath and the slightly heaving chest, it would be hard to tell that he was a real person.

laugh!

Streaks of black mist kept rising, biting into Ye Chen's heart like countless reptiles. Ye Chen, who had just regained consciousness, was suddenly startled.

"kill me!"

"kill me!"

At this moment, a muffled growl sounded in his ears, like a dream.

After a while, Ye Chen came back to his senses. It was not the guidance and call of Lord Gu Xuan in his heart, but the reality, the voice in front of him.

There are still people alive?

Tianjun confers the guardian of the stele, and he looks towards the source of the voice.

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, only to see a pair of eyes not far away flickering with faint purple breath, staring at him firmly.

"It's him!"

"Emperor Jade!"

The three purple breaths around his body are just the last faint light covering the body surface, like a candle in the wind, which will be extinguished at any time.

That is his original power, once it is broken, the soul will completely dissipate and fall away.

Countless forces of darkness are eating away at him crazily, and his eyes are gradually being obscured by the darkness, and he has an unwilling and strong intention to die.

Naturally, it is impossible for Tianjiao from the Supreme World not to understand what this dark power is!

It is the power of darkness without time and space!

He would rather blow himself up than fall into the darkness, fight for the people without time and space, and swing the butcher knife to the real world.

It's a pity that before Emperor Zunyu, he first fought with the Taishen. Being suppressed by the emperor's seal, he forcibly mobilized the power of his blood to fight fiercely, and then fought desperately with Zhou Tianqing. All the signs of light.

At this time, his body was almost completely shattered, his entire right arm was severed at the root, and the few remaining limbs were also thick white bone fragments piercing through the flesh and blood, which was very frightening, and faintly shone with a deep black.

Looking at each other, Ye Chen and Di Zunyu's eyes are full of unwillingness, but the difference is that the former's martial spirit and the martial ancestor's heart are not scattered, and the unyielding spine wants to stand up again and again, but the latter's eyes are full of tragedy , a deal has been decided.

"Kill...kill...kill me!"

Emperor Zunyu's voice was hoarse, like a demon god from hell, cold and strange, and her tone was very evil.

The last trace of clarity, still trying to be clear, said these three words.

If it wasn't for his body being almost completely broken, Emperor Zunyu would have already fallen into darkness at this time, turning into an indescribable demon, and stood up to kill Ye Chen.

boom!

A strange fluctuation spread out from Ye Chen's body, and the surrounding area of the abyss was overturned by layers of spiritual power, and Huang Lao's voice sounded in his ears:

"Boy, don't die here!"

In the cemetery of reincarnation, Huang Lao's voice suddenly sounded.

Ye Chen was a little surprised, Lao Huang woke up! ! In the next second, he felt a trace of power pouring into his body.

He just recovered a bit.

It was Huang Lao who was helping him!

"Old Huang, are you still there?" Ye Chen asked.

However, after Huang Lao finished speaking, he didn't reply.

"Emperor Jade."

Ye Chen struggled to get up, and staggered a few steps towards the man in the purple robe not so long ago, who was as handsome as jade, and at this moment, the latter was struggling with the scattered three thousand black hair in the cold wind. ....

Ye Chen's eyes turned red. For some reason, this enemy seemed to be admiring the last bit of arrogance at the moment of life.

"This shouldn't be your destination. Even if you want to die, die on the battlefield protecting the real world."

Ye Chen picked up the Emperor Jade who was about to fall into darkness, and the power of the Tianjun Conferring God Stele gradually pulled away from the power of darkness in his body, and that bright purple awn, in the silent darkness, seemed to be like a bright light, it burned again.

Hiding the Emperor Jade in the Martial Dao Reincarnation Map, the weak Ye Chen looked at the space in front of him again. After looking around several times, even he collapsed on his buttocks. Except for the bottom of the abyss under his feet, the whole space was empty and fragmented.

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It seemed that there was some kind of enchantment power maintaining, so it didn't disintegrate in an instant, and it was lucky to save a life, but even so, as the strength gradually recovered, Ye Chen could feel more and more that this knot The power of the world is also constantly fading...

"The underground of this space is an abyss, buried... a group of people without time and space!"

"Gu Xuanzun and Yanshen Tianzun, what are they planning?"

"hiss!"

Thinking of this, Ye Chen couldn't help but feel his scalp go numb. If that's the case, the existence of Lord Guxuan is to suppress this dark power that never fades away?

As Ting Yue once said before, Lord Guxuan retired at the peak of his peak and built a secret place to hide himself in a barren mound. Since then, he has never been seen in the Taishang again.

"Master Guxuan, he was a loyal follower of the Rock God Tianzun in the past!"

"As the strongest in the age of the Nine Gods, those who can follow him are definitely not mediocre!"

The strength of this Lord Guxuan is comparable to that of the most powerful immortal emperors from eternity. What is the reason for such a powerful person who has mastered the mystery world to retreat for no reason?

Under Ye Chen's feet, the power of no time and space intersects vertically and horizontally, but he can vaguely feel that this dark power is a chaotic thing without an owner, that is to say, the demon god of no time and space buried here has long been fall.

Rather than calling it the Mysterious Ancient Realm, this place might as well be called an eternity battlefield!

"Then what is the place under the starry sky where the elder Gu Xuan's will appeared before and everyone rushed to? Could it be a dead end?!"

At this time, Ye Chen was also helpless. The long-sleeping Huang Lao used part of his power to recover himself. Most of that power was eaten away by the dark breath of no time and space. Now he is far from being able to step through the void to follow the sky. God waits for man to go.

Staying here can only lead to a dead end, not to mention the possibility that the enchantment may collapse at any time. In my state, the ancestral coffins that can be activated, and the trump cards such as the Tianjun Fengshen monument are extremely limited. , the ensuing darkness will completely engulf him.

"Um?"

"It turned out to be the breath of reincarnation?"

Just when Ye Chen was in a state of desperation, a familiar voice suddenly sounded in his ears, making him tremble suddenly. Is that...the voice of Lord Gu Xuan?

Absolutely no mistake, it was him who had been calling his Lord Guxuan all the time, but now the voice that rang in his ears was a little more indifferent, to be precise, it meant Senhan.

boom!

In an instant, endless darkness rose up against the trend, pouring into the already mottled and broken realm, covering up the original fragmented general trend of heaven and earth, and pulling everything into endless darkness.

...

In another unknown space, Zhu Yuan and Xiao Qilin slowly woke up under the care of Ting Yueru, and Taishen and Jiang Meiyin were relieved.

"Are we already dead?"

The little unicorn looked at everything in front of him. This is a pure world, with fertile soil stretching for thousands of miles, mountains and rivers layer upon layer, in the blue sky, white clouds are like gauze, and even the air contains rich spiritual power.

Compared with the previous scene of hell, the world in front of me looks like a paradise.

"Maybe, he's not dead, is he?"

Ting Yueru, who had always regarded herself as a genius of the magic sect, was a little suspicious when she heard the voice of the little unicorn.

Could it be that they have reached the real place of inheritance?

"Master!"

Zhu Yuan flicked his fingers elastically, signaling Taishen to take a look. On the other side of this fairyland, there are some familiar faces, who even had some festivals in the past.

Such as the Nine Fire Temple in Yaoyu and others!

It seems that he felt the gaze cast by the Great God. Could it be that the old man Fengwu is also the ancient Xuanzun who has fallen for a long time?

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"After all ages, the day I've been longing for is still here!"

The figure in Tianduan looks like an immortal from other world. Judging from the simple appearance, it is exactly the same as the ancient Xuanzun recorded in the picture scroll, with an immortal demeanor.

What is puzzling is that such an old man has long hair as deep and black as a waterfall, and has the same breath as a young man.

Master Guxuan swayed his sleeves slightly, and the divine rainbow descended from the sky to pave the way. The soft light is fascinating, pouring down like a ladder to attract all living beings.

"The real place of inheritance!"

"Senior Gu Xuan is still alive!"

"Senior, please accept me as a disciple!"

Countless people cheered, and some frowned. The person in front of him was a real powerhouse who transcended reality and time and space.

The existence of eternity, may be close to the peak Nine Gods!

"Everyone, be careful."

At this moment, Tingyue also gave instructions, Zhu Yuan and Xiao Qilin then asked: "Is there something wrong?"

"No, all of this is real, and there is indeed no murderous intent left here!"

The little girl shook her head, she was also very puzzled, this is a real immortal dojo, after all, there is no way to hide it from the magic door!

"It's just that I can't say it, anyway, be careful, that's right!"

Ting Yue's azure blue eyes kept blinking, and streams of divine light flowed on Gu Xuan's emperor's body, but she couldn't see the slightest clue.

It's strange, when she activated the Magic Ability before, she clearly heard the same voice in Ye Chen's ear, that crazy voice definitely didn't come from the immortal Lord Gu Xuan in front of her!

"Could it be that Ye Chen has become enchanted?"

When Ting Yue was in a daze, Master Gu Xuan smiled slightly, looked at the little girl in front of him, and said softly:

"It seems that the magic door is still prosperous, little girl, very good!"

Surprisingly, Venerable Gu Xuan glanced at a corner outside the void, understating it.

However, Ting Yueru's expression changed, the corner of the void that Venerable Gu Xuan was looking at was the hiding place of her real body, and she saw through her tricks at a glance.

Is this old fellow stronger than the ancient Emperor Yuhuang?

"Hahaha, it seems that the Zhou family also won meritorious service from that battlefield, and the Yin and Yang Dao opened up to both poles, and the little guy is not bad!"

Venerable Master Gu Xuan stopped caring about Gu Tingyueru, looked at Zhou Tianqing, and praised.

"Senior praise!"

Zhou Tianqing, who has always been arrogant, was shocked when he saw someone who saw through his identity at a glance, but when he thought of the identity of the person in front of him, he knew it, and he bowed back in a reasonable manner.

Venerable Gu Xuan glanced across the crowd one by one, and after a while, he also said softly:

"You are here for my inheritance, right?"

Seeing that everyone didn't answer, he also laughed, "It's okay, no one has opened this secret realm since ancient times, and now that you have come this far, I guess it should be for the purpose of ascending to the infinite time and space!"

"Since you are here, it proves that you are the best among the young generation. It is understandable. It is a great blessing that I, an old guy who has long since fallen, can contribute to the flames!"

When Ting Yueru, Zhou Tianqing, Taishen and others heard the words, they all gave up and fell?

Is the person speaking in front of you a clone?

"That's right, I'm just a clone, and I'm here to guide you. The real place of inheritance is in the ancient tomb behind me."

"As long as you pass the last test, the opportunity there will be taken away!"

Venerable Gu Xuan waved his sleeves again, and the clouds rolled and stretched all over the sky, as if the ink was falling from the sky with a magic pen, outlining and deducing something.

"That's... the road map of the inheritance!"

Zhou Tianqing looked excited, now that Ye Chen is not here and Emperor Zunyu is dead, he is a strong contender for this ancient mysterious inheritance!

"On this road, there is no shortage of brushing shoulders with life and death. It depends on you how far you can go?"

"Ha ha ha ha!"

Vigorous and powerful laughter melted into the void, and the figure of Lord Guxuan also slowly dispersed into a cloud of green smoke, making way for the countless warriors behind him to open an ancient road leading to the sky, with no end in sight.

"Come on!"

"Seize the opportunity!"

A sound of shouts followed, and the surging tide of people spread across the sky, marching toward the depths.

Zhou Tianqing's figure was as motionless as a bell, and Kunlun's eyes flashed a bit of eagerness, but seeing that his master didn't say a word, he didn't dare to move half a step.

"That...Master, aren't we going?"

Kunlun hesitated for a long time and asked in a low voice.

Zhu Tian, Xuan Jue, and Liu Xi also looked at Zhou Tianqing together.

"I always feel that something is a little strange, and something is too smooth!"

Zhou Tianqing frowned slightly, this matter revealed abnormality everywhere, but it was reasonable.

"Perhaps this is the real danger of the test. Compared with the purgatory-like horror before, this kind of fairyland is more difficult for people to guard against."

Zhu Tian said softly.

"Perhaps, be careful in everything, we don't even know what the test is, and the next action, life-saving priority!"

Zhou Tianqing's eyes stayed on Liu Xi's body for a few more breaths, and the latter also felt warm in his heart, nodded slightly and said:

"I see, master."

Until the figures of the people had dispersed, and the stars flocked to the depths of the fairyland, Ting Yueru still frowned and said nothing.

"Everyone has disappeared, what are we waiting for?"

"Zhou Tianqing and the others have also acted!"

From the beginning to the end, Zhu Yuan never took his eyes off Zhou Tianqing. This martial idiot seemed to be locked on the target and never let go.

"I don't feel right!"

"I did hear that voice from Ye Chen, which is not consistent with the voice of Lord Guxuan here..."

Ting Yueru looked dignified and murmured, but she refused to take any steps forward. In her eyes, the fairy road paved with flowers and flying with colorful butterflies was as chilling as an abyss.

"What happened to Ye Chen?"

When the little Qilin heard the word Ye Chen, his eyes lit up first, then he lowered his head again, and said in a muffled voice:

"Don't worry, the Lord of Reincarnation is invincible in luck, he will definitely catch up!"

"The guy who can't even deal with Wutian, how could he fall here."

The little Qilin clenched his fists tightly, and the high-spirited fighting spirit was ignited in his eyes again.

"call!"

"There may be fraud here, but right now we have to move forward, in case the opportunity is taken away by Zhou Tianqing..."

When Ting Yueru mentioned this point, he hesitated to speak, but the Taishen at the side answered the words: "The trial that even the magic door can't see, will be a fatal calamity in all likelihood!"

Taishen's eyes locked on Ting Yueru, ever since he heard that she came from the Magic Gate, he never regarded Ting Yueru as a little girl.

"According to the records in the ancient books of Huanmen, the inheritance of the ancient Xuan, one can live, but not... die!"

"That is to say, only true inheritors can survive, but now I feel vaguely that the road ahead will be broken!"

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...

The screen turned back to Ye Chen's side.

Ye Chen, who was sitting cross-legged and practicing Bagua Tiandan, felt something was wrong around him, as if an invisible force was absorbing his spiritual power. If it weren't for his reincarnation body and reincarnation blood, something might have happened long ago.

Just then, an unexpected voice sounded:

"Um?"

"To be able to resist for such a long time in an unconscious state!"

"The Lord of Reincarnation, it's not all a waste of fame, but it's a pity that you are only the fifth level of the Sky Profound Realm, and you were injured..."

In the endless darkness, Ye Chen vaguely saw a figure from the back, and all the changes here before were all because of him.

"Who are you?"

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, his expression serious.

"Just now, I checked part of your memory. Although many things seem to be covered up, I also got a glimpse. I didn't expect that a lot of things happened in the real world." "I didn't expect that you and Yanshen Tianzun also have karma. "

"Perhaps you were destined to come here."

The figure in the darkness walked out slowly, and the black mist in all directions surged and condensed into a ladder of clouds and sky, extending towards the endless abyss. His tone was still cold, but no killing intent appeared.

"Out of the Rock God Tianzun, I didn't expect that Jiheng would pass on the last power to you! The master of reincarnation is invincible by luck!"

This time, the faint voice sounded in front of Ye Chen's eyes. He tried his best to look up, but it was just a human figure condensed by a cloud of black mist, just a shadow.

The black shadow couldn't see his face, but judging from his body movements, he was obviously hesitating. After a while, he sheltered Ye Chen from the darkness of the abyss.

"hiss!"

After the darkness invaded, the numbness of Ye Chen's body gradually disappeared, and only then did he feel the heart-piercing pain coming in like a tide, almost instantly swallowing his consciousness.

He was about to use the Saint Soul Heaven of Samsara when he suddenly thought of something, so he gave up and relied on himself to carry it.

"Um?"

The black shadow let out a sound of surprise, but wrapped his arms around his chest with great interest, and quietly looked at the solemn Ye Chen.

What makes him even more puzzled is that this guy can still hold on in his current state.

After an unknown amount of time, Ye Chen discovered that his injury was gradually improving.

Although there is still a lot of distance from the peak, it is much better than the previous state.

boom!

At the bottom of the endless abyss, the raging dark aura no longer showed its fangs to him as before, blowing it, it was more like a soft breeze, nourishing his recast body.

"Sure enough, brother's conjecture was not wrong!"

"This road actually works!"

Soi Ying's voice came again, still as cold as hell, but his tone seemed a little excited.

"Little guy, try now, can you control this dark power?"

Seeing Ye Chen wake up, Hei Ying kept urging him.

"control?"

Ye Chen was startled, it's too bad, could it be that he has completely fallen into this darkness?

This darkness is extremely similar to the dark power that has no time and space!

Maybe I have to become that kind of indescribable monster.

wrong!

This power is somewhat different.

boom!

The black shadow couldn't help but say, between the opening and closing of the two palms, the endless darkness at the bottom of the abyss condensed, turned into big hands covering the sky, and slapped Ye Chen in unison.

Click!

Half of the space crystal wall collapsed in an instant, and a trace of dark energy dissipated towards the void, breaking through the bright darkness and rushing out of the sky, which was very terrifying.

Rumble!

Even under this abyss, it was continuously slapped by the big dark palm, and the deep openings that spread thousands of miles were cracked again, and the red ground fire sprayed like ocean waves.

Roar!

A series of strange and terrifying low growls rose from the bottomless abyss with hostility, and the raging dark energy became more solid and surging. If it was normal, Ye Chen might have been contaminated and turned into ashes.

"Hahahaha, Venerable Master Guxuan, my clan is immortal!"

"Even through the ages, the darkness will tear apart the shackles, and when it comes to the world again, this world is already turbid, and my family should stand!"

The demon gods were laughing wildly, and the hoarse and strange laughter filled the world, and the black shadow looked at Ye Chen expressionlessly.

boom!

The black shadow took several palms one after another, and drove Ye Chen into the abyss under the thousand layers of black soil, but it didn't hurt Ye Chen half a point.

After the dust settled, Ye Chen's figure rose into the sky again under the ruins.

"What the hell happened!"

Ye Chen looked at his hands, and was also shocked that he was unscathed. When did this turbulent and terrifying dark power without time and space be able to hurt him?

"congratulations!"

The black shadow slowly fell, and the palms were lifted lightly. Under the restless abyss, the surging light of the earth fire was extinguished instantly, and the sound of thousands of gods and demons that shook the world and wept ghosts and gods disappeared in an instant, and the whole hell seemed to be dead. silence.

"Congratulations, you are one step closer to Wuwu Time and Space, you have fallen into darkness forever!"

Soi Ying had tried his best to make his voice seem a little friendly, but even so, it was still biting cold to Ye Chen's ears.

"What!"

Although he had some suspicions in his heart, but hearing the confirmation from Hei Ying himself, his heart was still full of energy and blood, which was hard to accept.

I fell into darkness!

impossible!

He has the blood of reincarnation, the heart of the Martial Ancestor, the stele of the gods conferring the gods, and the sacred book, how could he fall into darkness, unless this darkness is beneficial to him.

"Evil, shut up!"

Ye Chen raised the sword in his hand, but in his current state, once the Heaven Severing Nine Swords came out, he lost the terrifying aura he once had.

laugh!

Under the endless dark abyss, the invisible sword glow was like a faint light, flashed faintly, and was soon swallowed up by the surging dark aura.

The black shadow's blow earlier had already caused this enchanted world, which was precarious in the wind and rain, to be about to shatter.

"Little guy, you have to be thankful that you are on the right side!"

Hei Ying nodded slightly and looked around, then said:

"Everything here, including the entire Ancient Mysterious Secret Realm, will be surrendered in the darkness, and after that, everything outside that secret realm!"

"However, you have also seen that this power, to you and me, is like diving into the sea!"

"Come on, let it follow you to the bone and fight with you!"

Ye Chen gently raised the sword in his hand, looking at the sword in his palm, he smiled:

"No one is qualified to replace me, not even this darkness."

"I will finally fight in the dark. What are the Death Cult, the Witch, and the God of Death?"

"It's up to you to speak boldly?" Heiying said lightly, "Not to mention your humble state, in your current state, if you dare to be brave, even your dantian will collapse, right?"

"This power is controlled by you, what's wrong with it, the world is so big, in time, it's all in your hands."

"At that time, you can even kill the God of Death and hold the authority!"

Chapter 9067

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes and said with a smile: "I really want to become stronger, but it doesn't mean that I can abandon everything for the sake of strength."

"Perhaps you are such an evil thing, it is difficult to understand what a fetter is."

"Bond?"

The black figure paused.

"As you can see, there are many talented and intelligent people in this world. Among them who fought to the death with me just now, any one of them can kill the remaining ants in the shadows!"

"I have many missions in this life, one of which exists only to kill you all, and today is just right, let's make an end!"

The black shadow heard the words, and the hoarse voice also questioned:

"Warriors have gone against the sky, not to mention you, how many lives are held in everyone's hands? In the real world, the ancestor Hongjun, who many warriors believe in, has slaughtered countless people!"

"Your little bit of compassion, in the real world, how can there be any sense of loneliness and courage? Even if you can cut through the darkness today, what about the world?"

"In their eyes, you are an out-and-out devil who works with the darkness!"

"Everyone fears you, fears you, and even wants to kill you in their dreams!"

"Is this the world you want to see after completing your mission?"

The dark waves kept surging, every bit and every drop was a terrifying killing atmosphere, rolling away to the nine heavens, where the boundless star field began to dim, and some stars had become lifeless.

"So what, I have gone against the sky in this life!"

"Shen Xi breaks through three times and breaks the darkness once!"

The gigantic and sacred silver-white sword glow completely cut open the ground in front of him, and a deep gully thousands of miles long appeared ferociously.

"I'm alone, don't let me down!"

Clang!

With a sound of the sword, the light that soared into the sky surged, covering the endless darkness that could not be seen in the nine days, trying to light up everything.

"You're crazy. Even if you burn your blood, it's just a drop in the ocean. Is it worth it?"

"The endless darkness under this abyss will still swallow everything you hold dear!"

"In the end, all your bravery is just touching yourself!"

Heiying snorted coldly, apparently regarding Ye Chen's behavior, he regarded it as meaningless to die.

"Flocks of mayflies can shake trees!"

"Everyone in the world is like this, how dare you get involved in the real world without time and space?"

Ye Chen laughed loudly, and jumped up, several sword lights came out, and the power of light surged like a pillar, standing up the collapsed and broken void.

"It's all in vain!"

The shadows poured into the darkness in one mass, the deep rays of light lit up, silently, the shadow overturned in the darkness, wave after wave of power surged in, it seemed that some kind of powerful cultivation technique was urging move.

"Um?"

"This guy's power can't completely condense the power of darkness, it's more like... taking advantage of it!"

The endless darkness swallowed Ye Chen's power. Even though he was the Lord of Reincarnation, he was still in a bitter stalemate. Another dark punch hit his chest, almost piercing his chest!

"It's weird!"

Ye Chen once again held his breath and focused his attention. After tempering his body with the power of darkness, he was already able to resist this terrifying power. Now the killing power under this abyss can hardly harm his origin.

That being the case, the black shadow still used means to stop him, why?

"not good!"

Ye Chen was startled. Although the power of darkness couldn't swallow him, the power of burning blood couldn't resist for a long time. The black shadow was delaying time, waiting for the power of darkness to break free from the barrier that was about to be broken and pour into the whole world. Every corner of the Ancient Mysterious Realm!

"Hmph, it's all futile!"

In the darkness, the sword in Ye Chen's hand kept surging, but the power of darkness originally suppressed at the bottom of the abyss was too majestic, passing through the mottled and broken void.

The power of darkness can't hurt Ye Chen's body, but every time his sword edge buzzes and vibrates, the sword gang that shines with essence and blood will add another wound to this riddled world, piercing the void and melting the earth.

Under the darkness that pervades everything, there are occasional flashes of light, and the void has already been shattered and is about to be destroyed.

Whoosh!

A streak of purple breath shot out from Ye Chen's dantian, blocking the punch under the darkness for him.

boom!

A figure flew into the void, with several figures hanging upside down, before it stopped!

That figure was exactly the Emperor Jade who had been sent into the Martial Arts Reincarnation Map by him!

After being rescued by him, the dying guy was thrown into the Martial Dao Reincarnation Map. It seems that he, the proud son of the emperor's family who had been tortured by the darkness for a long time, has recovered a bit.

"No more fights!"

Emperor Jade looks like a king at this time, exactly the same as when Ye Chen first saw him, but if you look closely, you can find that today's Emperor Jade looks beautiful, and the circulation of meridians and spiritual power is very messy. Will go crazy at any time.

Of the three purple breaths that originally protected the body, there is only one original source that sticks to the whole body.

"You actually absorbed this dark power?"

Ye Chen was surprised to find that even this guy, like himself, fell into the darkness, and the terrifying devouring power under the abyss did not attack him.

Emperor Zunyu smiled wryly: "You yourself are a mud bodhisattva crossing the river, how can that small world become a pure land?"

"I can't fight anymore, this enchantment is already broken, if this continues, you and I will become sinners through the ages, and send this darkness into the world with our own hands!"

Emperor Zunyu frowned, even though he had many means and trump cards, he felt powerless in the face of this extremely difficult force.

One word awakened the dreamer, and Ye Chen suddenly had a happy look on his face:

"What did you just say?"

Emperor Zunyu was stunned: "Sinner through the ages."

"No, no, the last sentence."

"Your small world has also been swallowed by darkness, and I was forced to fall into darkness, but..."

Di Zunyu opened her mouth to herself, but suddenly changed the topic and said in shock: "By the way, your small world of martial arts reincarnation map?"

Since Ye Chen is still alive, it means that the world of Martial Dao Reincarnation Map has not yet collapsed, which means...it may be able to seal this dark power!

"Do you want to draw all the dark power here into your small world?"

Emperor Zunyu exclaimed.

Faced with Emperor Zunyu's question, Ye Chen nodded slightly. Up to now, this is the only way to go.

"good!"

Ye Chen glanced at Emperor Zunyu: "You are still alive, so you can help me."

After hearing the words, Emperor Zunyu gave Ye Chen a supercilious look, and said:

"If you and I can still live, let's settle the old score."

"If it's really impossible, then you and I are all sinners of the ages, and it's not a loss to be able to pull the Lord of Reincarnation back."

Emperor Zunyu had obviously guessed Ye Chen's real identity.

Chapter 9068

Ye Chen nodded slightly, a brilliance burst out from his dantian, approaching the sky, the terrifying sealing power agitated the void, and a vision appeared.

hum!

The space hummed and trembled, and the heavens and the earth appeared in the void like ink and wash. Ye Chen used the sword in his hand as a pen, waving to outline the general trend.

"rise!"

Every time the sword is swung, the endless will ignites his blood, and engraves the landscape painting in the void, where the virtual and the real are intertwined. In a small world.

"Huh?"

Heiying cried out in surprise, with such a mysterious method, even he was the Emperor Zunyu, with blood gushing out from his mouth, and the violent coughing sound was accompanied by broken internal organs, he clung to Heiying tightly, Let it affect Ye Chen half a point.

"Crazy, all crazy!"

The black shadow roared, he had never seen anyone fighting for a glimmer of hope, the two of them were protecting, even the enemy who wanted to take his life just now!

How is this possible, would anyone do it?

Emperor Zunyu completely fell into a state of madness, screaming and fighting, completely ignoring his own slowly collapsing body, another collision, bursting out with purple light, he laughed and said:

"The bone talisman is like me, smashing the darkness!"

Emperor Zunyu reached the peak of the battle, no longer caring about Gu Bengshi's body, but slowly stretched his right arm behind him, with a bang.

I squeezed my own spine and pulled it out, turning it into a sword blade. The surging flesh and blood on it were still warm, and the burning purple awns emitted terrifying fluctuations.

With the waving of the Emperor Jade, for a moment, the laws of the depths of the darkness intertwined, and the great power of heaven descended from the laws of God, turning into chains of order to strike across the void, whipping the heaven and the earth. Gather all the power.

Rumble!

A burst of crisp Dao sound reverberated, like a bell ringing and splashing and killing, completely shattering the abyss that existed originally, and countless fallen fragments stirred up, turning into Dao, and the power of order scattered and galloped.

The center of the battlefield turned into a haze, unable to be watched. Ye Chen, who was holding a sword above the sky, was also affected, and was almost turned into a cloud of blood mist by the terrifying force.

If it wasn't for the ever-growing Martial Ancestor's Dao Heart, Ling Xiao's Martial Intent and the powerful seal power of Martial Dao Reincarnation Map, he would be crushed by the aftermath.

"Fill me!"

Above the sky, a smear of bright blood streaked across, dyed the sun, soaked the mountains and rivers, and even all the vitality in the martial arts reincarnation map, under the pervasive darkness, was half bright.

In the huge sky, blood rained continuously, some of which were accompanied by purple brilliance, and more of which were very bright scarlet.

boom!

The images of the two Taoists are like visitors from outside the sky, falling from the void, and the broken bodies naturally hang down, not reaching the ground, and the part has already been blown away by the wind.

"Oh, what's the trouble?"

Suddenly, an indifferent female voice sounded.

If Ye Chen heard it, he would be pleasantly surprised, because this voice was the Empress of the Blood Phoenix Clan!

On the forest wasteland as red as blood, there is a faint smell of blood in the breeze. The red dress is like the purest color in the world. With clean feet stepping on the grass, the fallen Ye Chen and the emperor are caught. Zunyu, prevent the two from falling into a ball of blood.

Heiying said to the blood phoenix clan empress lightly, "I don't want you to help them, I have my own reasons!"

"Even if you can be reborn from the ashes, they have to go through this too!"

"oh?"

The Empress of the Blood Phoenix Tribe jokingly looked at the black figure in front of her, with a bit of disdain on her face, she responded, "Rebirth?"

"You are worthy of your appearance, which is neither human nor ghost?"

"I don't know how the all-powerful Venerable Master Gu Xuan in the past felt when he saw himself in such a state of perpetual darkness?"

"Those two boys guarded it. Once upon a time, you might have it, but now..."

The Empress of the Blood Phoenix Clan curled her lips, turned her head and looked out of the sky.

Chapter 9069

"Brother's path in the past is correct!"

The black shadow gradually dissipated, and the cloud of dark energy surrounding him slowly faded away, revealing a miserable appearance. If Taishen and the others were here, they would definitely feel familiar. Isn't this the place in their fairyland? Did you see Venerable Master Guxuan?

"correct?"

"Then why didn't he throw himself into the darkness, but let you bear this eternal infamy and bear the name of traitor that can never be washed away?"

The empress snorted, even if she only awakened half of the residual memory, combined with her own deliberation, she can probably guess what happened back then.

"It seems that you have lost a lot too!"

Lord Gu Xuan shook his head lightly, and also said softly: "I have no choice, this game of chess needs someone to do it."

The empress blinked: "But didn't you also fail?"

"Plunging into the darkness, I was able to control this power, but I was also gradually swallowed up by this power. In the end, I was nothing but a corpse slave with a mind left!"

Lord Gu Xuan smiled, "Hahaha, even though it is true, I have seen hope in Ye Chen, the way that big brother did back then is not wrong!"

"The lord of reincarnation with the blood of reincarnation can cut off all this, just like the martial arts reincarnation map you see now!"

"The power of darkness couldn't devour him. Instead, he and the boy from the emperor's family jointly suppressed him in this world. Even after he advances in cultivation, he can completely control the power of darkness!"

"Then go and kill it completely!"

The Empress cast a lunatic-like gaze at Lord Gu Xuan: "Grow up? Advance again?"

"You know, what you did today has almost pushed these two boys to the forefront. Ye Chen now possesses the power of darkness. Once some forces know about it, the consequences will be extremely serious!"

The empress sighed, it was too late to say anything now, with her strength and her rebirth state, she could not stop Lord Gu Xuan, even if she didn't want to, she couldn't change this fact.

Lord Gu Xuan looked at Ye Chen and Di Zunyu who were about to wake up: "Okay, I don't want to have any words between you and me, but it also proves that there is indeed some kind of restriction in this seemingly fairyland Gu Xuan. Existence, relying on the current strength of their warriors themselves, it is impossible to break through the mystery here.

"No matter what, we have to get out of here alive!"

Zhou Tianqing also said in a deep voice. He looked at Zhu Tian, Kunlun, Xuan Jue, and Liu Xi who were beside him. Although he was very yearning for the inheritance of the ancient Xuan, it seems that saving his life is the most important thing right now.

As soon as his words fell, suddenly, a strong tremor sounded, and with it, there was a burst of violent ripples.

"What's going on? Why did this shock come so suddenly, this ripple seems to be..." Zhu Tian looked at the distant sky and couldn't help but exclaimed.

"It's a formation!"

"No, someone is using the power of the formation to cover up something!"

Zhou Tianqing suddenly raised his eyes to look out of the sky, under the spreading force, there was a fleeting murderous aura hidden, which may be related to the human skin all over the ground!

"Hurry up, dissipate the wave of spirit and soul, and hide your aura!"

Zhou Tianqing hurriedly said, he knows that the reason why this formation emits such strong fluctuations must be controlled by a mysterious person behind the scenes. The owner of this formation will definitely not be an ordinary person, and may even be... Lord Guxuan himself!

Do you want to lure them into the urn?

"Boss, we have to go now!" Kunlun Liu Xi and the others also changed their expressions, and they didn't dare to hesitate, and hurriedly urged them, if they don't leave at this time, their lives may be in danger.

"good!"

Zhou Tianqing was also extremely shocked, he did not expect that such a terrifying formation would be arranged in the Gu Xuan inheritance, it seems that the warrior who turned into human skin for no reason before also got the way of this formation.

Whoosh whoosh!

Zhou Tianqing slammed across the sky, and the terrifying kung fu burst out all kinds of brilliance, covering the five people, hiding their aura in the void, not letting their own aura leak out, they didn't dare to take risks, he faintly felt that, apart from the power of the formation, In addition, there is a pair of eyes that have been watching them secretly, and they are afraid that they will encounter disaster!

As the five retreated, they also paid attention to the surrounding situation with fascination.

While they were fleeing at full speed, Zhou Tianqing frowned suddenly. He noticed that there were several tyrannical waves of spiritual consciousness attacking from different directions. Although it was concealed, he still noticed it.

bang bang bang!

There were several muffled sounds like gravel falling to the ground, which were inaudible, but immediately after, the auras of several spirits disappeared, and Zhou Tianqing knew that many people had fallen.

"Don't worry about these trash!" Zhou Tianqing shouted coldly, ignoring this group of casual cultivators who seemed as low as ants in his eyes, and they sped forward and quickly disappeared into the vast sky.

And the moment after Zhou Tianqing and others left, in the middle of the field full of green, a man in black robe stood and looked into the distance, looking coldly at the direction where Zhou Tianqing and the others fled. His figure also distorts and disintegrates with the void.

Tens of thousands of miles away, the sunset is very close, and the setting sun covers the sky like blood.

Everything seemed so still.

"Boss, the power of that formation is very strange, and you will die if you touch it!" Zhu Tian said in a deep voice. When he retreated earlier, he had witnessed several casual cultivators trapped. Spray the void, and return to the ruins.

"Strange, why do I always have the feeling that someone is staring at us!" Zhou Tianqing ignored Zhu Tian's words, but murmured softly, looking up at the void from time to time, but he didn't get anything. Could it be his own? Perception gone wrong?

His intuition has always been unbiased.

The moment Zhou Tianqing withdrew his gaze and looked at the four people beside him, a ripple flashed in a corner of the void.

A strange figure appeared out of nowhere, staring at the people below, looking at his appearance, it was the black robed man who had just secretly chased Zhou Tianqing and the others!

His eyes were so deep that they seemed to be able to penetrate the reincarnation of heaven and earth. His gaze pierced through the void and looked towards Zhou Tianqing and the others.

But at this moment Zhou Tianqing didn't know it.

"We need some information. We are too passive. We have no way of knowing what the inheritance test of this ancient mysterious secret realm is!"

Zhou Tianqing looked at everything around him, even where they were, he didn't know, he pondered for a while, and finally made a decision.

"The four of you are divided into two teams, I am in one group, Zhu Tian and Liu Xi are in a group, Kunlun and Xuan Jue are in a group, collect information separately, and the sunset will meet here!"

"Boss..." Several people wanted to say something, but Zhou Tianqing waved his hand to stop him, "It's okay, it's not a battle to the death, besides, your strength is in this secret realm, and there are few opponents, so proceed carefully Just do it!"

"Boss, don't worry, no matter how weird the formation is, it won't stop us!"

Zhu Tian patted his chest and promised.

"be careful!"

After Zhou Tianqing finished speaking, his figure suddenly soared up, like a ghost, invisible, and in the blink of an eye, he had already swept to a corner of the void, and then he tapped his toes, and disappeared into a stream of light.

"Go, bless God, we're going too."

When Liu Xi and the others saw this, they also stretched their bodies one after another, turning into a stream of light and disappearing in place.

Not long after they disappeared, on the other side of the dense forest, Ting Yueru with blue eyes led the crowd through the fog and stepped forward.

"Everyone follow me, although that weird formation cannot be deciphered, I can bypass it!"

Ting Yueru said solemnly to Taishen and the others.

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Along the way, thanks to her skills, she was able to walk through this seemingly fairyland, but in reality a dangerous place full of undercurrents.

Ting Yueru looks petite, but in this secret realm, she possesses an unrivaled deterrent power, even Zhou Tianqing and others dare not underestimate her.

Huanmen, this is a force that makes the entire power of the Supreme World stay away, even Wanxu has to give some face!

"Perhaps, this time, we were the first to find the tomb of Lord Guxuan!"

Ting Yueru clapped her little hands, looked at the ancient gate embedded in the forest not far away, and said softly.

After she finished speaking, everyone nodded, Zhu Yuan and Xiao Qilin's eyes were somewhat fiery.

"Let's go, go and have a look first!"

Jiang Meiyin, Taishen and others glanced at Ting Yueru, and then said softly.

Hearing this, the little unicorn leaned out first, and smashed straight through the ancient stone gate made of boulders.

After a few trances, he disappeared.

This place is likely to be the burial tomb of Lord Guxuan!

Everyone followed suit.

The ancient gate was empty, there was nothing there, Taishen and the others didn't care too much, they just walked forward cautiously.

Suddenly, they felt an extremely strong evil spirit coming from the front.

"There is something!"

"It seems to be... Corpse Qi!"

"This breath is very strange!"

Everyone's breathing froze in an instant, and their faces became ugly. Here, almost all the cultivation bases of their bodies were suppressed, and none of them survived.

"Here, someone has already arrived first!"

Ting Yueru's face turned ashen. In this huge space, everything was almost dark and invisible. There were no treasures as imagined, no signs of inheritance waiting to be acquired, and even the resplendent scene in his mind.

It looked like a whole shabby room, except for a vertical coffin with a faint dark atmosphere, leaning aside.

"That's not corpse energy, it's the dark power that has no time and space. I'm afraid this place has already been robbed, and we've been tricked!"

There was a trace of anxiety in Taishen's eyes, and he hurriedly called everyone to retreat.

"Go back!"

Jiang Meiyin was also frightened for a while, but just when she took a step, she suddenly found that she couldn't move her body!

"What's going on?" Jiang Meiyin's face was embarrassing, she felt as if her body was stuck in a muddy swamp.

"What's happening here?"

"have no idea!"

Everyone shook their heads, but at this moment, they saw that Ting Yueru's figure had already disintegrated into a cluster of starlight and disappeared, leaving only a few of them standing alone.

"How can she run faster than me?"

The little Qilin was stunned for a moment, his eyes filled with doubts, at this moment, Ting Yueru's exhortation sounded in everyone's ears:

"This is indeed the tomb where Lord Guxuan was buried, but something has happened. My real body is coming. Don't make any changes. You will disturb the monster under the seal!"

When Taishen heard the words, his eyes froze. Could it be that there was a seal in that coffin?

Since Venerable Master Guxuan has already died, where is his body if it is not in the coffin?

"Even the magic door was deceived by their methods. I think the people behind this have a lot of plans. Since they didn't specifically target us, don't worry about our lives for the time being."

Jiang Meiyin signaled to the others to be calm, and turned her head to look at the empty coffin filled with dark aura, without saying a word for a long time.

"how so!"

On the other side of the dense forest, Ting Yueru's figure floated by, rushing towards the stone gate in her memory, "What happened to the ancient mysterious secret realm? Surging in the coffin!"

"That aura is definitely not wrong!"

"Honor Guxuan used the tomb to suppress the darkness, and used the former emperor as a matchmaker, so what is sealed underneath?"

"If his emperor's body is not in the coffin, then where it is, it means that maybe the monster has escaped!" Thinking of this, Ting Yueru felt a chill down her spine.

"ah!"

A heart-piercing roar came, and the female voice was very shrill.

A violent fluctuation swept across in an instant, and the petite figure of Ting Yueru who was running was swept away and smashed in front of a towering ancient tree.

boom!

"hiss!"

"It seems that I have to cultivate my own state well after I go back, and I can't concentrate on illusion. If my physical body comes a few more times, it should be dismantled alive."

Just when she was about to continue to leave, a corpse appeared in front of her eyes. Ting Yueru saw the face that was covered in red and still warm, and her expression was solemn.

"is her!"

It turned out to be Liu Xi, the only woman among those masters who followed Zhou Tianqing!

"Damn it, what the hell is going on!"

Ting Yueru looked at the direction where Taishen and others were trapped, and then looked to the other side, her expression suddenly sank.

...

At the same time, another place, I wish the sky.

"cough!"

Big mouthfuls of blood poured out from the corner of Zhu Tian's mouth. Not long ago, his partner Liu Xi was beheaded by this mysterious man.

"Three thousand flames!"

Zhu Tian yelled sharply, and the sprayed blood essence flashed crystal clear light in an instant, and the only remaining arm swung his fist, splashing and agitating the broken fragments of the void, as if that scorching punch wanted to pierce the world.

boom!

The blow hit the black-robed man's chest, and the visions all over the sky disappeared in an instant, time flew back, the thunder all over the sky extinguished its light, and the broken space no longer appeared.

A punch that was powerful enough to pierce the world hit the black-robed man's chest, like a sandbag hit in the sand.

"What kind of monster are you!"

Zhu Tian roared, the black-robed man in front of him never showed any aura even in the world, from the beginning of the fierce battle with him and Liu Xi until now, he had never even used martial arts.

Relying on his incomparably hard physical body, he beat them both to death!

"Eight Desolation Sky Curtain, break the sky!"

Just when Zhu Tian was about to die, he heard a familiar voice, which made him tremble.

"Boss, save me!"

Zhu Tian roared as if he had grasped the last straw.

Zhou Tianqing is here! Behind him, there seems to be a boundless small world evolving, and the void traces the general trend of the sky, scrolling with killing intent.

That is Zhou Tianqing's treasure, the Eight Desolation Heaven Map, which is similar to Ye Chen's Martial Arts Reincarnation Map, but his treasure is a sharp weapon for life and death.

The sky scrolls and the yellow sand in the sky, just like the hopeless situation in the painting, comes to the world, accompanied by the general trend of killing and killing, covering the place.

It can be vaguely seen that Zhou Tianqing is in the middle, like the master of the world, ruling all spirits.

"Someone is fighting fiercely!"

"It's Zhou Tianqing!"

"Who is the person who fought against him, with such ability!"

"Could it be that Emperor Zunyu came back?"

"It's not real, it's a man in black robe."

Such a massive battle instantly attracted the attention of countless warriors. At this time when everyone was in danger, even the most powerful Zhou Tianqing made a move!

"That's Zhu Tian, who was blown to pieces!"

Many people noticed that Zhu Tian, one of the young masters who had been following Zhou Tianqing, was seriously injured and almost died.

boom!

The mysterious man in black moved neatly, punching one after another, relying on the tyrannical strength of his body, to kill Zhou Tianqing.

"break!"

Zhou Tianqing yelled loudly, and beside him, the void collapsed, and the scene of the small world derived from the Eight Desolation Heaven Map was also fading away, and the sky was flickering with dim light, and it was about to burst.

The whole world seemed to be shattered in this instant, Zhou Tianqing's expression was gloomy, and beads of sweat kept slipping from his forehead.

boom!

At this moment, the upside-down sea of stars poured down like a torrent, like the Nine Heavens Milky Way falling into the world with endless murderous lights, trying to completely submerge the mysterious man in black.

Compared with Jiutian, the figure in black robe seems like a drop in the ocean, ethereal and invisible.

"No matter what kind of monster you are, if you fight against me, Zhou Tianqing, you will only die!"

Zhou Tianqing's voice above the void was piercingly cold, and his murderous intent was undisguised.

The mysterious black-robed man never moved away from the beginning to the end, and threw away the high-raised Zhu Tian like throwing garbage. He stood with his hands behind his back, and stared directly at Zhou Tianqing, who was above the nine heavens, with cold and deep pupils.

Clang!

The man in black didn't say a word, his eyes opened instantly, and the dark aura surged instantly, shattering the void layer by layer.

"Boss!"

At the end of his strength, Zhu Tian wanted to join the battle, but he staggered up but was stopped by two people.

"Kunlun, Xuanjue...you guys!"

Only then did Zhu Tian see clearly that the two were Kunlun and Xuanjue, who had been assigned to another group by Zhou Tianqing earlier. Obviously, the latter was luckier and had never been attacked or killed.

"We can't intervene in a battle of this level!"

Xuan Jue looked at Zhou Tianqing who was fighting fiercely above the void, shook his head softly, and pressed Zhu Tian who was burning with anxiety. Of course, they could see the strangeness of that opponent.

"That guy is more like a...dead man!"

There was a bit of fear in Zhu Tian's eyes. He still can't forget Liu Xi's unwillingness to ask him for help before he was beheaded.

"dead?"

Xuan Jue and Kun Lun looked at each other.

"That's right, he's just fighting instinctively, without the slightest sense of sanity or consciousness."

"Someone must be manipulating him, we have to find the person behind the scenes!"

Zhu Tian looked at the two of them and said in a deep voice.

Chi!

The moment the world sank, the broken world fragments of the Eight Desolation Heaven Map condensed into a heavenly sword, which wanted to cut off the head of the man in black.

"Just with the body of a dead immortal emperor, are you trying to turn the world upside down in this ancient mystery?"

Zhou Tianqing's expression was like a rainbow, based on his knowledge and experience, how could he fail to see through this clue.

At the same time, the figure of the black-robed man swept up, and once again punched Zhou Tianqing, trying to break all spells with his strength.

"Overreach!"

Zhou Tianqing let out a cold snort, and the Heavenly Sword hanging above his head cut straight down, cutting through the vast void and restricting countless, raining light all over the sky.

The terrifying sword swayed and stirred, cutting a two-inch gap in the left arm of the black-robed man.

"Is this the tyranny of the peak Immortal Emperor's physical body!"

Zhou Tianqing muttered to himself, his sword could even cut through a region of the Supreme World, but it only broke through the opponent's defense.

puff!