

Physician 9121

Chapter 9121

Immediately afterwards, in the dark night sky, dirty blood flowed and intertwined, and finally gathered into a ferocious and terrifying devil-like face.

That face, with all the five sense organs, and the dark runes intertwined in the eyes, is extremely strange, it is exactly the appearance of the Black Blood Demon Lord.

Thinkers

"You want to kill the Lord of Reincarnation?"

The Black Blood Demon Venerable didn't wait for the Great Elder and Feng Taixu to speak, he had already sensed the secret, and asked in an extremely cold and deep, hoarse and unpleasant voice.

"yes."

The great elder nodded.

"Is the source jade belt enough?"

asked the Black Blood Demon Venerable.

"Bring enough."

With a wave of the Great Elder's hand, countless high-grade source jades flowed out like flowing water, and piled up beside the Black Blood River, forming a hill.

"Hey, yes, yes, with so many source jades, you can kill anyone you want except the Heavenly Emperor and Lord God."

"You of the Phoenix lineage, it seems that you have received the blessings of fate back then, and your family wealth is really rich."

The Black Blood Demon Venerable looked at the hill-like pile of source jade, and couldn't help licking his lips, with a fierce look in his eyes, as if he wanted to enter the territory of the Phoenix lineage and snatch all the treasures of source jade.

The Great Elder's face remained unchanged, Wuwu time and space is extremely vast, billions of time and space are intertwined, and new fantasy time and space are created every day, even the emperor of heaven cannot fully explore it.

Almost every space-time is hidden, like stars are hidden in the universe, and sand is hidden in the sea. Without exact coordinates, it is impossible to know the location of a certain space-time.

Therefore, even if the Black Blood Demon Lord wanted to plunder the resources of the Phoenix lineage, without the coordinates, he would not even know where the Phoenix lineage was stationed.

Because the Black Blood Sect wants to accept business, the coordinates of this Black Blood Time and Space are disclosed within a small range. Some powerful people with status can find out the location of the Black Blood Time and Space through various channels and come to discuss business.

Of course, no one has ever dared to make trouble in the Black Blood Dimension, because behind the Black Blood Sect is Tuodi Tianzong, the ancient god of Tuodi who is known as the supreme will!

"You Black Blood Sect, are you sure to kill the Lord of Reincarnation?"

asked the great elder.

Hearing the Great Elder's words, the Black Blood Demon Venerable laughed loudly, and said: "In this world, no one is sure of burying reincarnation, even if you call the Remnant Dream Sect, Heavenly Moat Palace, and Deep Nether Realm to take action, it is impossible. "

"You must know the blazing luck of reincarnation."

"Even if His Majesty Tuodi Ancient God dare not say that he is sure of burying reincarnation."

"However, hey, I can lower a clone and attack the Lord of Reincarnation at any cost. Not to mention killing him, but there is a chance to seriously injure him!"

"Besides, he's not alone. There are so many people in his reincarnation camp. I can kill as many people as I can. If he sees the bloody rivers in his own camp, the scene will be very interesting."

The Great Elder and Feng Taixu were overjoyed when they heard that the Black Blood Demon Venerable was going to lower his avatar himself to assassinate Ye Chen.

You know, the Black Blood Demon Venerable is the head of the top ten guardian yakshas of Emperor Tuo Tianzong, and he is the famous "Supreme Great Guardian Yaksha" in No Time and Space.

His cultivation was much stronger than that of Futu Xuan and Jiang Xiaoyun.

If he took action himself, then Ye Chen would definitely have a hard time, and even the reincarnation camp might be bloodbathed.

"Your Majesty Mozun is willing to act personally, that would be the best."

The Great Elder was overjoyed and bowed down to thank him.

"Well, you Yuanyu stay, you can leave, and wait for my good news."

The Black Blood Demon Lord waved his hand and let the two leave.

He was afraid that if the First Elder and Feng Taixu stayed here for too long, they would touch the secrets and be discovered by interested people.

After all, in Wuwu time and space, the forces of the reincarnation camp are also very strong, especially after Ren Feifei's ascension, the forces of the reincarnation camp are even more terrifying.

If people who were reincarnated in time and space found out that the Black Blood Cult wanted to assassinate Ye Chen, then the Black Blood Demon Lord would be very uncomfortable.

The Great Elder frowned, and suddenly said: "Your Majesty the Demon Lord, I heard that you once fused the golden holy blood in order to improve your strength, so you have to be careful. It was created by the Supreme Apocalypse, just to restrain the golden blood."

The Black Blood Demon Venerable practiced different blood demon skills, relying on devouring and fusing various blood to improve his cultivation.

He had devoured and fused the golden blood in the past, so the elder especially reminded him that he might be restrained by Ye Chen.

"Don't worry, Great Elder, I won't give that kid a chance to use his weapon."

The Black Blood Demon Lord said with a stern smile, it seems that he has already found a way to counter Floating Life and Destiny.

"That's good, the old man will take his leave first."

The Great Elder felt relieved a little, and left with Feng Taixu.

After the two left, the black blood space-time demon wave surged, and all kinds of strange and dark auras gathered, transforming into the clone of the black blood demon lord.

This avatar of the Black Blood Demon Lord immediately tore through time and space, broke through the dimensional wall, and headed to the Supreme World.

And just when the Black Blood Demon Lord lowered his avatar and was about to deal with Ye Chen, there was a hint of celestial touch in a hidden blood moon world in Wuwu time and space, and the blood moon in the sky appeared a little unusual. The blood spots on his face are like some kind of ominous omen.

In the depths of the blood moon, thunder and thunder interspersed. A handsome and majestic young man was sitting cross-legged, as if he was recuperating his breath.

"It's a bad omen, someone wants to kill Ye Chen?"

Suddenly, the young man opened his eyes, and there was a trace of cold sharpness in his eyes.

This young man is none other than Ren Feifei!

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"Phoenix lineage? Black Blood Cult?"

"This Black Blood Demon Venerable actually wanted to assassinate Ye Chen. After I ascended, even the Ancient God Tuodi didn't dare to act rashly, so he actually dared to do it?"

Ren Feifei calculated with his fingers, and immediately deduced all the causes and effects, his face changed, and his eyes were angry.

His eyes narrowed, endless killing intent erupted, and he stood up, ready to go to the black blood time and space to stop the black blood demon lord.

"Brother Ren, don't be impulsive."

At this moment, in the depths of the Blood Moon World, a ray of Buddha's light shot up into the sky, manifesting the image of a great Buddha.

This Buddha is exactly Buddha Sakyamuni!

Around Sakyamuni Buddha's body, starry sky runes are intertwined, shining brightly.

That is the weather of Xingkong Daoshu!

At the beginning, he asked Ye Chen to borrow a page of the Starry Sky Dao book, but now is the critical time for enlightenment.

He also kept his promise, formed an alliance with Ren Feifei, and became Ren Feifei's support.

"Your injury has not healed yet, if you make a move, there may be some unforeseen disaster."

"In Wuwu time and space, there are countless pairs of eyes staring at you. You are in a very bad condition now, it is better to continue to retreat and recuperate."

Sakyamuni Buddha said in a deep voice.

Back then, Ren Feifei modified the past, shattered the shackles, directly ascended to the infinite time and space, and even ascended to the sky in one step, stepped into the realm of the emperor and god, and before that, he fought with the ancestor Hongjun. The pressure and injuries he suffered were really too serious.

In his current state, he must not leave the customs casually, otherwise he will be besieged by the enemy, and the consequences will be disastrous.

"I protect the way for reincarnation, the Lord of reincarnation is in trouble, how can I sit idly by?"

Ren Feifei said with cold eyes.

Shakya Buddha shook his head and said: "You are too busy to take care of yourself, you are not protecting the way, but you are martyrdom! I am entrusted by the Lord of Reincarnation to take good care of you. Before he ascends, I will never allow You are hurt!"

Ren Feifei defended Ye Chen, and Ye Chen was also repaying Ren Feifei.

Sakyamuni Buddha was invited by Ye Chen himself.

"Buddha, don't worry, even Patriarch Hongjun can't do anything to me, so what's the trouble with a mere Black Blood Sect?"

"I'm going to the Black Blood Time and Space to prevent the Black Blood Demon Lord from making a move. I'll come back as soon as I go. The Buddha doesn't have to worry."

Ren Feifei tore the void and was ready to go.

The Buddha said: "If you go there, you won't come back?"

Ren Feifei's eyes sank, he left without answering.

He broke out of the customs, and in an instant, he touched the secret of heaven.

In Wuwu time and space, countless forces are boiling, and something is faintly felt.

Ren Feifei knew that if he left the customs, he would definitely attract the attention of the enemy, so he just wanted to make a quick decision.

Thunder exploded all over his body, and the electric light was blazing, directly descending into the black blood time and space.

There are thunderous sword lights, Ren Feifei's body is spinning non-stop, and there are countless electric snakes and giant dragons, which is extremely spectacular.

That is the Thirty-Three Heavens Divine Art, the weather of the thunder and sky!

The Thirty-Three Heavens Divine Art was created by Thunder God Tianzun. When Ren Feifei modified the past, he completely modified the cultivation perception of this divine art to the peak.

small book booth

Now, his cultivation base of Kuang Lei Tian Jue Slash has even surpassed that of Thunder God Tianzun back then. With a strike of Thunder Saber, the Emperor of Heaven and below will surely die.

Under the concussion of the violent thunder aura, the entire black blood time and space shook violently, dark rivers boiled one after another, and countless dark and dirty blood were evaporated, making a hissing sound.

"It's the Blood Moon Emperor, Ren Feifei!"

"Why is he here?"

"Oh my God, the aura on his body is so vast and great, and his violent thunder cultivation level even exceeds that of the former Thunder God Tianzun!"

In the black blood time and space, many killers lurking in the darkness were shocked when they noticed Ren Feihua's arrival.

"Black Blood Demon Lord, get out and meet me!"

Ren Feifei yelled like a thunderclap, exploding time and space.

Wisps of dark energy and blood gathered together and turned into a cold and thin figure with dark runes intertwined all over his body. It was the Black Blood Demon Lord.

"Ren Feifei, you... what are you doing here?"

The Black Blood Demon Venerable looked at Ren Feifei's figure, his face was full of fear, his whole body was trembling, and he couldn't keep calm at all.

Because he saw an extremely cold murderous intent in Ren Feifei's eyes.

His cultivation base has not reached the level of the emperor of heaven, but he has no way to compete with Ren Feifei.

Even the ordinary God of Heaven, facing Ren Feifei, is nothing more than an ant-like existence, let alone him.

"After my ascension, even the ancient god Tuodi didn't dare to attack Samsara rashly. Do you still want to assassinate me?"

Ren Feifei stared at the Black Blood Demon Lord and asked sharply.

The Black Blood Demon Venerable was dripping with cold sweat, as if he was facing a formidable enemy, he never expected that the heavenly secret had been leaked and Ren Feifei would notice it so soon.

"My Black Blood Sect is originally a killer organization. I don't need your consent to kill whoever I want."

Although the Black Blood Demon Lord was terrified in his heart, his martial arts heart did not allow him to bow his knees. Therefore, when facing Ren Feifei's questioning, he responded coldly and arrogantly, but refused to show weakness.

Ren Feifei's eyes turned cold, and he said: "Very well, you are right, you don't need my consent to kill anyone you want to kill, but if you dare to touch my people, I will ask you to pay the price!"

After he stepped into the black blood time and space, he already sensed that the Black Blood Demon Venerable lowered his avatar and wanted to deal with Ye Chen himself.

This matter is irreversible.

Ye Chen's situation is probably very dangerous.

Ren Feifei was worried, but also angry, and immediately cut out a thunderous sword light, directly killing the Black Blood Demon Lord.

"Ren Feifan, do you dare to kill me?"

The Black Blood Demon Lord was terrified and furious, and hurriedly avoided.

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With Ren Feifei's current strength, if he were to be killed, it would be enough to wipe out all his timelines in an instant, which is extremely terrifying.

"Aren't you afraid of being exposed? Are you not afraid of being targeted by higher-level forces?"

The Black Blood Demon Venerable roared, his veins bulging, and he hurriedly conveyed his will in his heart, spreading news, leaking secrets, and revealing to the outside world that Ren Feifan had come to his world.

He couldn't beat Ren Feifan, so he could only pin his hopes on others.

He knew that in Wu Wu time and space, many people wanted Ren Fei Fei's life!

"If you dare to touch my people, I will be exposed, and you will pay for it with your life!"

Ren Feifei was unafraid, and the thunderous sword light slashed out, and the purple light exploded as the thunder shook the sky.

The Black Blood Demon Lord was horrified and hard to resist. With a big move, he dragged out the hidden Black Blood Cult assassins and used them as shields.

Puchi!

There was a scream, and blood spattered.

The killers of the Black Blood Cult, as fragile as ants, were beheaded by Ren Feifan's thunderbolt.

But, even so, the Black Blood Demon Venerable could hardly stop Ren Feifan's ferocious killing. The entire black blood space-time was in danger of being washed by blood.

"Brother Ren, why are you so violent?"

At this time, a voice as cold as a knife and as cold as wind piercing into the bone suddenly sounded in the field.

Kachacha!

In the black blood time and space, in the dark blood rivers, bones burst out suddenly.

Countless white bones sprung up like mushrooms after rain, and the bones were intertwined into a cage, which actually sealed Ren Feifei inside.

Ren Feifan's offensive was suddenly interrupted.

His eyes turned cold, and the aura of the Heavenly Emperor exploded, shattering the bone cage.

In front of his eyes, huge, strange, and indescribable statues of withered bones rose from the ground.

A man with a naked upper body and muscular lines that are more perfect than a statue, slowly walked out of the world of bones. It was the Bone Emperor.

Behind Gu Tiandi is his apprentice, also the saint of the ancient star gate, Shan Huan Gongyu, who is entrusted with the hope of fate.

"Emperor Bone, it's you."

Ren Feifan's expression sank when he saw the Emperor Gu coming.

The world where black blood flowed just now has turned into a terrifying place of bones under the descending of the Bone Heavenly Emperor.

"Emperor Gu, welcome to you, hehe, now that Ren Feifei is injured, this is a great opportunity for you to kill him."

When the Black Blood Demon Venerable saw the Emperor Bone coming, he immediately laughed, and secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Ren Feihua is extremely strong, even if he is injured, he is not able to contend.

But Gu Tiandi is different, he is one of the five great heavenly emperors of the ancient star gate, and he is truly the strongest of the heavenly emperors who stand at the top.

If he made a move, it would be enough to put Ren Feifei in a desperate situation.

"Brother Ren, you fought with the ancestor Hongjun before, and your vitality hasn't recovered yet?"

Emperor Gu Tian frowned, but in fact he didn't want to take advantage of others.

Logically speaking, it has been so long since Ren Feifei fought with the ancestor Hongjun before, so he should have recovered.

However, the foundation of Ren Feifei's cultivation base is not solid. His cultivation base of the Heavenly Emperor Lord God relies on modifying the past and forcibly rushing up to the sky in one step. If he is injured, it will be much more difficult to recover than ordinary people.

This is the shortcoming of breaking through too fast!

"It's true that my vitality hasn't recovered yet, but if you want to kill me, I'm afraid it won't be easy."

Ren Feifei shook his head.

Emperor Gutian said: "It's not easy to kill, you are the confidant of my ancient star gate, your vitality has not yet recovered, I will kill you, the victory is not martial, but now, I don't care about so much, brother Ren ,Sorry."

As soon as the words fell, the eyes of Emperor Gutian revealed their sharpness and murderous aura, and the bone spurs broke through his skin and burst out from his body.

Katsa!

Holding a bone spear in his hand, blazing clouds bloomed, and the aura of the emperor of heaven shone like a galaxy. He stabbed Ren Feifei's heart with one blow, and the bone spear pierced through the air, making an extremely sharp sonic boom.

The goal of the ancient star gate is to hunt down the gods and revive the fantasy King Xuanyuan.

Among the gods they want to kill, Martial Ancestor is an important one.

And the reincarnation camp will definitely save Martial Ancestor at all costs.

Ren Feifei is the absolute core of the reincarnation camp, and his existence poses a threat to the ancient star gate.

Moreover, Ren Feifei also had friendship with the Four Great Demon Ancestors. Back then, the Four Great Demon Ancestors were oppressed by the ancient star gate and fled away.

Ren Feifei will not sit idly by this hatred.

Therefore, even if the victory is not martial, the Gutian Emperor will kill Ren Feifei, and he must not let go of today's opportunity.

"I said, if you want to kill me, it will never be easy."

"Crazy Thunder Heaven Slash, break it for me!"

When Ren Feifei saw the bone spear of Emperor Gutian stabbing him, he was not afraid at all, his eyes were as cold as ice, and with a wave of his hand, the thunder aura of the heavens gathered, purple lightning intertwined, and the runes were bright, pieces of thunder and lightning runes gathered into a sea, melting into a sea A heaven-shattering sword glow, beheading Emperor Xianggu.

This knife is exactly the pinnacle of Lei Shen Tianzun's martial arts, Kuang Lei Tian's absolute slash!

Seeing the thunder strike, Emperor Gu's pupils shrank, and he said two words in a deep voice:

"madman!"

In Ren Feifan's current state, he still has to use the Thirty-Three Heavens Divine Art, which is completely crazy regardless of physical consumption.

Such a violent thunder strike, even the Emperor Gu Tian couldn't stop it, the bone spear was cut off on the spot, blood was vomited wildly, and he retreated a certain distance in embarrassment.

Seeing this, Ren Feifei wanted to pursue him, but his state was limited, his body was churning with qi and blood, and his breathing was a little suffocated, so it was difficult to take advantage of the victory and pursue him.

"Hehe, brother Ren, it seems that you are still a bit reluctant."

Emperor Gu Tian took a breath, keenly aware of Ren Feifan's troubles, and once again manifested a shocking bone spear, rumbled mantras all over his body, like gods singing, and shot out endless precious light.

"Buddha Sutra, Wonderful Lotus Flower!"

The Gutian Emperor shot out with a spear, killing ferociously, but with his left hand, he used a flower to make a trick, blooming a pure white bone lotus, and charged towards Ren Feifei.

In Wuwu time and space, all the exercises of the Buddha's scriptures are public, and everyone can practice.

What Sakyamuni Buddha wanted was for everyone to become a Buddha, ascend to the top in the whole world, and go to the Paradise of Bliss on the other side of the starry sky.

As a powerhouse at the level of the main god of the emperor of heaven, Emperor Gu Tiandi has also practiced the Buddha's scriptures, even to the seventh level.

His miraculous lotus scene is the scene of white bones, the white bone lotus platform is suppressed, and its power is vast, as if to crush the heavens.

Ren Feifei's face darkened, and he suppressed the injuries in his body, streaks of thunder and saber light slashed out horizontally, and streaks of blood moon sword energy fell like waterfalls.

When Gu Tiandi's spear arrived, it crushed pieces of saber light and sword energy, and the bone lotus platform of Miaofa Lianhua exploded on the spot, forcing Ren Feifei to retreat.

However, the next moment, Ren Feifei attacked again, and the two fought fiercely.

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However, the battle between the two quickly came to an end.

After all, Ren Feifei was not in good condition, and was soon suppressed by Emperor Gutian, and it was only a matter of time before he lost.

Seeing this, the Black Blood Demon Venerable was overjoyed, and thought that if Ren Feifei died, he would be able to save himself a serious trouble from his confidant Tianzong.

More importantly, once Ren Feifei died, the reincarnation camp would lose its most powerful protector, and it would inevitably decline.

"Brother Ren, give up struggling, I can give you a good time."

Emperor Gutian said coldly.

Although the victory was not a martial art, he was about to win in the end.

Ren Feifei was speechless, his eyes were cold, and his body was full of golden light, but he was ready to sacrifice the Heavenly Emperor's Golden Wheel regardless of the cost.

"Amitabha."

But at this moment, a loud and solemn sound of the Buddha's horn shook the audience, causing Ren Feifei and Gu Tiandi, who were in the fierce battle, to pause.

The Buddha's light exploded in the void, all kinds of auspicious clouds were transpiring, gold and neon billowed, auspicious and auspicious, precious trees whirled, and Bodhi aura swayed.

The figure of Sakyamuni Buddha descended from the void, covering the heavens with a shocking power of Buddhism and Taoism, which shocked people's minds.

"Sakyamuni Buddha? He... why is he here?"

When the Black Blood Demon Lord saw the Buddha coming, he was terrified, and vaguely caught the secret, the Buddha seemed to be on Ren Feifei's side!

You know, in the past, the Buddha has always remained neutral and never interfered with the cause and effect of the heavens, but now, he is standing by Ren Feifei's side.

The identity of the Buddha is extremely special, and his strength is also extremely powerful.

Before the Supreme Nine Gods were born, the Buddha was already the main god of the Heavenly Emperor.

Back then, the first God of Grass, Tianzun, dominated the heavens, and the World Tree was connected to everyone's heart, and everyone's inner thoughts would be spying on by her.

"My Healing Game"

Only Sakyamuni Buddha, the Buddha's heart is as pure as glass, and even the first generation of grass gods cannot detect it.

For hundreds of millions of centuries, countless forces have tried to win over Buddha, but they have all been rejected.

"Emperor Sakyamuni, you actually form an alliance with reincarnation?"

Seeing the coming of the Buddha, Emperor Gu Tian was also incredulous, and his eyes shrank violently.

"Yes."

The Buddha lowered his eyebrows and sighed. He was allied with reincarnation, but he didn't want to be known by outsiders, for he was afraid that outsiders would disturb his purity.

But now, Ren Feifei is in danger, he can't sit idly by, he must come down to help.

As soon as he arrived, all the heavenly secrets were leaked, and the Gutian Emperor immediately saw that the Buddha asked Ye Chen to borrow a page of the Starry Sky Dao book, and he had already formed an alliance with the reincarnation camp.

The Buddha's heart of the Buddha is extremely strong, and even Ren Feifei can't change his thoughts even if he modifies the past, and he can't make friends with him.

However, Ye Chen made the Buddha bow his head and became an ally of reincarnation by relying on a single page of the Starry Sky Taoism book.

Even the Buddha has obsessions.

His obsession is the other side of the starry sky!

"Emperor Gu, if you want to hurt brother Ren, I can't sit idly by."

"Also, imprisoning Martial Ancestor in your ancient star gate is also a great crime."

"Today, I will teach you a little lesson, and I hope you can do it yourself in the future."

The golden light suddenly shot out from the eyes of the Buddha, the divine power bloomed, and it went straight to the sky. The supreme palm was swung out, and the starry sky and runes in the palm were intertwined, shining brightly, and blasted towards the bone emperor.

Emperor Gu Tian suffocated immediately, even at his peak, compared with Buddha, there was still a big gap in strength.

What's more, now that he has just fought fiercely with Ren Feifei, he has consumed a lot of spiritual energy, and he feels unstoppable when facing the Buddha's palm.

"Bone Demon Spike, break!"

In the crisis, Emperor Gutian didn't flinch at all, he sacrificed a sharp bone spear, and stabbed towards the palm of the Buddha.

The Buddha was speechless, the starry sky and Taoist scriptures around him were surging, strands of starlight converged on the palm, the palm gesture was like a stack of thousands of universes, and then exploded instantly, and the violent palm gesture roared out, like the vast sea hitting the sky, and with a sound of Kacha, he would The bone spear of Emperor Gutian was completely shattered.

"Puchi!"

Gu Tiandi vomited blood wildly, and at the moment the bone spear shattered, the astonishing palm force of the Buddha also hit him.

In an instant, thousands of timelines were crushed out of him, his face was terribly pale, and his Dao heart shook violently.

"Master!"

Behind Emperor Gu Tiandi, the saintess of Ancient Star Gate Shan Huan Gongyu was horrified when she saw this. Unexpectedly, the Buddha was so powerful that he severely injured Emperor Gu Tiandi with one palm.

"Amitabha."

After the Buddha hit with a palm, he stopped when he saw it was good, and did not pursue it, and took two steps back.

He and Gu Tiandi are both the Lord God of the Heavenly Emperor. The main reason why he was able to defeat the enemy in one move was because he had obtained the Starry Sky Taoism Book. Even the Lord God can be suppressed.

"let's go!"

Gu Tiandi gritted his teeth, knowing that the Buddha possessed the scriptures of the Taoism of the Starry Sky, and he was absolutely no match for him, so he immediately took Shan Huan Gong Yu and retreated in a bit of embarrassment.

"Bone Emperor!"

Seeing Emperor Gu go away, the Black Blood Demon Venerable yelled in panic.

Seeing the invincible might of the Buddha, he felt fear in his heart, fearing that the entire Black Blood Sect would be eradicated by the Buddha.

"Brother Ren, we should go back too."

After repelling Emperor Gu, the Buddha had no intention of fighting any more. He glanced at Ren Feifei and said.

Knowing that the Buddha didn't want to get involved in killing, Ren Feifei could only nod his head, staring coldly at the Black Blood Demon Lord, and said, "Black Blood Demon Lord, if something happens to Ye Chen, I will wipe out your entire Black Blood Cult!"

After finishing speaking, Ren Feifei followed the Buddha and left.

The Black Blood Demon Lord was dripping with cold sweat, knowing that this time, he had kicked an iron plate.

Chapter 9125

Assassinating Ye Chen cost a lot.

"Master Mozun, what should we do?"

An elder of the Black Blood Sect cautiously approached the Black Blood Demon Lord and asked.

Now Ren Feifei has issued a warning. If he continues to assassinate Ye Chen, it may bring disaster to the entire Black Blood Sect!

"Who am I, the Black Blood Demon Lord, to break my promise just because of Ren Feifei's words?"

"I have promised the Phoenix lineage to assassinate Samsara at all costs."

"Even if I fight to destroy the entire Black Blood Sect, I won't make it easy for the Lord of Reincarnation!"

The Black Blood Demon Lord had fierce eyes, but he didn't show any intention of changing his mind.

He insisted on assassinating Ye Chen, even if Ren Feifei warned him, he would completely ignore it.

...

At this time, Ye Chen was still in Tianwaitian, on Haitang Fairy Island.

Three days passed, and the aura of Floating Life and Jue Ming had completely recovered to its peak.

hum!

Floating Life and Destiny oscillated, a fierce killing edge shot up into the sky, pierced through the sky, forming a bright and vast beam of light, which was extremely spectacular.

Ye Chen held Floating Life and Jue Ming, and felt that this weapon seemed to be a part of his body, resonating with his blood.

"Very good, very good, this weapon has finally returned to its peak, and I finally have the possibility to suppress Demon Ancestor Wutian!"

Ye Chen was also very happy when he saw the cutting edge circulating on Fushengjueming.

His gaze was looking in the direction of Qiancao Villa, and he could clearly feel that the people from Miluo Palace had already left.

At present, only Demon Ancestor Wutian is still in Qiancao Villa.

Demon Ancestor Wutian seemed to be waiting for Ye Chen, wanting to fight.

"I want to kill Demon Ancestor Wutian before the decisive battle with Tiannu!"

A vicious thought flashed through Ye Chen's mind, he blew a whistle, and summoned Haitang Zihuang.

"Brother Ye Chen, are we going to fight the Demon Ancestor Wutian?"

Haitang Zihuang jumped up and down with excitement, and said with some anticipation.

"Well, it's time for the decisive battle."

Ye Chen nodded, with Floating Life and Destiny in hand, he was full of confidence.

"That's great, kill the Demon Ancestor Wutian, and we can take back the Little Grass God's territory!"

Haitang Zihuang beamed with joy, and immediately transformed into the appearance of a purple phoenix beast.

"I'm going to Qiancao Villa, Senior Begonia Spirit Mother, please help me take care of Siqing."

Ye Chen said to Haitang Lingmother, and then rode Haitang Zihuang to Qiancao Villa.

Ji Siqing is still merging with the Phoenix God Star, and it may take a few more days to fully integrate.

As for Little Grass God, her fighting strength has not yet recovered, and she is currently recuperating on Xiandao.

"You kid, if you can really defeat Demon Ancestor Wutian, you will be invincible."

Haitang Spiritual Mother narrowed her eyes slightly, looked at Ye Chen's distant figure, and murmured.

Ye Chen rode the Begonia Zihuang, shattered the void, and soon came to Qiancao Villa.

When the two came to Qiancao Villa, they found that Qiancao Villa was lifeless, and there was no sound coming out of the scene of killing.

Qiancao Villa, which used to be full of vitality and aura, is now shrouded in the smell of blood and corpses, and there are distorted corpses everywhere on the ground.

Those corpses, with dark golden skin, are all demon gods with golden blood, and they are all subordinates of Demon Ancestor Wutian.

The corpses of golden demon gods filled the surroundings of Qiancao Villa, and they were faintly arranged in some weird and secretive formation, exuding a disturbing aura, and there seemed to be an ominous danger of contamination if they got close.

"Oh, there are so many corpses here, why did Demon Ancestor Wutian kill all his subordinates?"

Haitang Zihuang let out an exclamation, fluttered its wings and hovered in the air, not daring to fly down for a while.

Ye Chen's eyes were fixed, and he also had a glimpse of the secret, and found that these golden demon god corpses were all arranged by the demon ancestor Wutian.

Demon Ancestor Wutian savagely killed all the powerful golden demon gods under his command, using the corpses as a formation to arrange this terrifying and mysterious formation.

"Ye Chen, are you alone? I thought you would bring more people over."

A cold voice sounded.

In the Qiancao Villa, a man full of devilish energy was walking out with big strides, it was the devil ancestor Wutian.

"Mazu Wutian, what the hell are you trying to do with corpses?"

When Ye Chen saw the appearance of Demon Ancestor Wutian, he also felt an extremely dangerous aura.

"Hehe, you'll know when you come down, isn't your Floating Life and Destiny able to restrain me? Just come down and try."

Demon Ancestor Wutian looked at the Floating Life and Desperate Weapon in Ye Chen's hand, and said with a smile.

Ye Chen's heart trembled. Demon Ancestor Wutian was obviously prepared to use corpses as a formation, but at this juncture, he couldn't back down.

"You play tricks and think that I will be afraid of you?"

"Floating Life and Destiny, kill me!"

With a loud shout, Ye Chen took Floating Life and Jue Ming apart from the middle, holding a gun in his left hand and a sword in his right. He rode the Begonia Purple Phoenix and fell from the sky. Assassinate Xiang Mozu Wutian.

Hey!

Haitang Zihuang raised her head to the sky and uttered a phoenix song, the purple light of fate bloomed, and the Ruixia gushed out to help Ye Chen.

With the help of Haitang Zihuang, in Ye Chen's hands, the sharpness of the sword and spear exploded to the extreme, unparalleled, as if to break the sky.

Demon Ancestor Wutian watched Ye Chen coming, his face remained calm and calm, his eyes shot out an extremely pure, intense, and extremely bright golden light, which was powerful and powerful.

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Chapter 9126

That is the weather of the golden blood.

In this world, the most precious metal is gold.

The nature of gold is extremely stable.

All metals will rust and wear out with the accumulation of years.

However, gold will not.

This metal, from the day it was born, will never wear out or rust, and is the most precious, stable, and purest metal.

The golden bloodline is also the purest bloodline in the world according to the legend, never worn out.

The golden light in Mozu Wutian's eyes suddenly manifested, and his whole temperament suddenly changed. Golden runes appeared on his skin, shining brightly. life gun.

Ding!

Ye Chen killed with sword and gun at the same time, and clashed with the golden sword of Mozu Wutian, there was a clear sound, sparks splashed, and the air wave oscillated.

The body of Demon Ancestor Wutian remained motionless.

On the contrary, Ye Chen was shocked back a certain distance.

With a puff, there was another corpse of the Golden Demon God next to it, which exploded strangely, and all kinds of strange golden liquids flowed out.

"Um?"

Ye Chen looked at Demon Ancestor Wutian's calm appearance, and then at the exploded corpse of the golden Demon God next to him, his eyes suddenly shrank.

His Floating Life and Destiny, logically speaking, should be able to restrain the golden bloodline. This is a weapon carefully crafted by the Supreme Apocalypse, and it has a very significant restraint effect on the golden demon god.

But at this moment, Demon Ancestor Wutian didn't appear to be restrained.

"This corpse array blocked the killing of Floating Life for him!"

Ye Chen knew the reason when he looked at the exploded corpse of the demon god.

It turned out that the aura of Demon Ancestor Wutian was connected to this corpse formation, and after enduring the attack of Floating Life, he transferred the attacking killing aura to the corpse formation.

Therefore, as long as this corpse formation still exists, he will be immune to the restraint of Floating Life and Destiny!

Of course, this kind of immunization method comes at an extremely high cost.

"You killed so many golden demon gods, aren't you afraid that they will betray you?"

Ye Chen looked at the corpse of the golden demon god all over the floor, his eyes turned cold, and said.

"As long as it can kill you, all problems are not a problem."

Demon Ancestor Wutian was still calm and composed, his skin was covered with golden runes, and the golden battle sword in his hand was filled with rolling demon energy, roaring like a wave, and beheaded Ye Chen.

For him to kill so many golden demon gods and use their corpses to build a formation, the price is naturally huge, and it may even arouse the fear and dissatisfaction of the golden demon gods.

However, if he can kill Ye Chen back, all the price will be worth it.

Ye Chen's heart sank, seeing the Demon Ancestor Wutian approaching with a sword, he hurriedly drove Haitang Zihuang to avoid it.

"It can't be done, this Demon Ancestor Wutian is so powerful, Brother Ye Chen, we may not be opponents!"

Haitang Zihuang exclaimed.

Demon Ancestor Wutian is the top immortal emperor, and now the energy of the golden blood is fully activated, the power is extremely terrifying, every move has the power to destroy time and space, she only feels suffocated.

What's even more frightening is that the corpse array under Mozu Wutian's feet not only passed on the damage for him, but also added power to his golden blood.

With such help, Mozu Wutian's combat power has reached an extremely terrifying level.

Even Zihuang, who is as unruly as a begonia, now has the meaning of fear and wants to escape.

"No, don't run away."

"I can break his corpse formation."

"World-Proud Ninth Heaven, World-Proud Heavenly Palace, come!"

Ye Chen yelled violently, and completely exploded the world-defying Nine Heavens Secret Technique. A shocking airflow of divine magic shot up into the sky, piercing through the sky above Qiancao Villa. Countless laminar clouds piled up, between the clouds and high above the sky, A phantom of a palace appeared.

That palace is a real palace in the sky, majestic and majestic, surrounded by countless laws, the gods sing blessings, golden light spreads, the galaxy revolves, and there is a shadow of heaven and earth on the palace.

That is Ye Chen's heaven and earth dharma. It is ten thousand feet high and full of brilliance, like a supreme being who looks down on the world and is extremely domineering.

As soon as the Aoshi Tiangong came out, Ye Chen was like an incarnation of a king who looked down on the universe, extremely domineering.

The magical technique of the World-Defying Nine Heavens also has a very strong coercive effect. Once it is cast, the earth trembles immediately, and the corpse formation under the feet of Demon Ancestor Wutian also shakes for a while.

"World Proud Heavenly Palace, fall!"

With a wave of Ye Chen's hand, the huge and majestic Aoshi Tiangong fell from the sky like falling stars, and smashed fiercely at the Demon Ancestor Wutian, intending to crush him and the corpse formation under his feet.

Rumble!

The huge Aoshi Tiangong directly crushed the air and fell down with a shocking power.

"World Proud Ninth Heaven, you actually practiced this divine technique?"

"However, I also have the Thirty-three Heavenly Art."

"The gods and demons are corrupted, the heavens are corrupted, I am the supreme, broken!"

Demon Ancestor Wutian saw the Aoshi Tiangong fall, a glint of gloom flashed in his eyes, but he didn't flinch at all. The demonic energy all over his body suddenly exploded, becoming so many times stronger, and the corpses of the golden demon gods under his feet were also Cachacha Then it exploded, and all kinds of mysterious golden corpse energy flowed from it, merging with him.

At this moment, Demon Ancestor Wutian also erupted with an extremely terrifying magical aura, not weaker than Ye Chen's world-defying Ninth Heaven.

That is the breath of the gods and demons in the legend!

The Immortal Immortal Flow, one of the Thirty-Three Heavenly Art, was born from the Heavenly Demon Star Sea, representing the most terrifying filth in the world.

It is said that this god demon rotten flow is enough to pollute and obliterate everything in the world, even the caster will be polluted.

Back then, the Rock God Tianzun, after controlling the Heavenly Demon Xinghai, also mastered the God Demon Immortal Flow.

But even Yanshen Tianzun has never used this trick.

Because of this trick, although its power is terrifying, its side effects are extremely huge, it will pollute one's own Dao heart and suffer a huge backlash.

The Demon Ancestor Wutian kept stealing the energy of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea, and he had already comprehended the Divine Demon Immortal Flow, but he had never performed it before, because the side effects of this magical technique were too great.

But at this moment, he actually showed it.

The heavenly flow of gods and demons exploded, billowing demonic energy soaring into the sky, evolving into countless giant elephants of gods and demons, roaring in the sky, swallowing the sun and moon, descending on the world, and dominating the heavens.

A torrential stream of magic energy emerged from the body of Demon Ancestor Wutian like a long river, and then soared to the sky like a horse, sweeping towards Ye Chen's World-Defying Heavenly Palace.

The Demon Ancestor Wutian, who displayed the Immortal Flow of God and Demon, was still calm and relaxed, and he didn't seem to be backlashed at all.

It's just that the corpse array under his feet is constantly disintegrating, and the corpses of the golden demon gods are constantly exploding.

"Apricot"

Ye Chen was taken aback, and knew that the Demon Ancestor Wutian used the corpses of many golden demon gods as sacrifices to perform this shocking magic technique.

Chapter 9127

Because there were many sacrifices from the golden demon gods, the pressure he was under was very small.

Moreover, because the golden bloodline itself is extremely pure, even the Heavenly Demon Star Sea cannot be polluted.

Therefore, with the help of many golden demon gods offering sacrifices, the blood of the demon ancestor Wutian is also extremely pure, spotless, and has actually withstood the backlash of the gods and demons.

The terrifying God and Demon Immortal Flow, impacted on Ye Chen's Aoshi Tiangong all at once.

WOO WOO WOO...

The Proud World Heavenly Palace let out bursts of whistling air.

Under the impact of the Immortal Heavenly Flow of Gods and Demons, the originally brilliant and resplendent Aoshi Tiangong was polluted all of a sudden, and all the brilliance dimmed.

The entire Proud World Heavenly Palace became dark, filthy, and decayed, and finally, with rumbling noises, it collapsed into a pile of ash that was blown away by the wind.

However, the killing of the gods and demons Xiutianliu did not stop because of this.

The terrifying torrent of demonic ways swept towards Ye Chen fiercely with the ferocious power of dark magic.

"What a terrifying power!"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, and he never expected that the Demon Ancestor Wutian's God and Demon Rotten Heavenly Flow would be so domineering and powerful, it is worthy of being a magical technique born from the Heavenly Demon Star Sea.

"Tianjun Fengshen Monument, block it for me!"

Seeing that the gods and demons were coming, Ye Chen was in a crisis, and he sacrificed the stele of the gods to protect him.

Chi Chi Chi!

The brilliance of the Tianjun Conferring God Monument bloomed, resisting the impact of the torrent of the demonic way.

However, the gods and demons are too powerful, and the Tianjun Fengshen Monument can't completely block them. There are many terrifying demonic currents that attack and kill Ye Chen's body, making him suffocate.

Ye Chen didn't feel well, but he also keenly discovered that the situation of Demon Ancestor Wutian was also not good.

In order to display the God Demon Immortal Flow, Demon Ancestor Wutian sacrificed a large number of golden Demon God corpses, and the Demon God corpse array under his feet almost collapsed and became extremely weak.

Without the protection of the Demon God Corpse Formation, if Demon Ancestor Wutian is attacked again, he will not be able to transfer the damage, and must bear it all by himself.

"Chance!"

"Floating life and death, kill me!"

Ye Chen's eyes were fixed, and he immediately caught the opportunity. With a step, his body flew out. The Desperate Sword and the Desperate Spear in his hands were put together, bursting out with a bright and sharp edge, as if about to shatter the void, towards the Demon Ancestor Wutian stabbed away.

"not good!"

Demon Ancestor Wutian's expression changed, he could only feel a burst of tremors coming from the depths of his blood, it was his golden blood, which was restrained by Floating Life and Jue Ming!

If it was just now, when he was restrained, he could transfer the damage to the corpse of the Golden Demon God.

But now, the demon corpse array under his feet has collapsed, and he has to bear the killing of floating life alone.

Under Fushengjueming's restraint, Demon Ancestor Wutian only felt that his breathing was suffocating.

However, he did not back down.

Because he knew that once he retreated and lost his edge, he would be suppressed by Ye Chen, and he would never have a chance to fight back.

"The gods and demons will rot, the heavens will rot, and samsara will be destroyed!"

The Demon Ancestor Wutian's golden battle sword was thrown out, and a dark and terrifying demonic energy was lingering around the sword. It was the terrifying aura of the god and demon immortality, which was enough to defile all existence.

He tried his best to suppress the negative state, but also to explode the gods and demons to the extreme, and vowed to kill Ye Chen.

Ding!

Ye Chen's Floating Life and Destiny collided fiercely with Demon Ancestor Wutian's golden sword, and they clashed fiercely.

The sharp edge of life and death, and the dark devilish energy of the gods and demons exploded into the sky, penetrating the sky, and the atmosphere was extremely fierce.

Ye Chen and Demon Ancestor Wutian also fell into a fierce melee in an instant. Both of them wanted to kill each other crazily regardless of their lives and costs.

The violent fighting air current made it impossible for the Begonia Zihuang in the sky to get close at all.

"It can't be done, Brother Ye Chen, if you continue to fight like this, you will only lose both sides!"

Haitang Zihuang yelled, fluttered her wings, and her eyes were full of worry.

The Demon Ancestor Wutian's God Demon Rotten Heaven Flow contains the extreme filth of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea, and the dark energy is so terrifying that the Tianjun Fengshen Monument, which Ye Chen protects, also quickly fell into obscurity.

If the Tianjun Fengshen Monument is completely polluted, Ye Chen will lose protection and can only be swept by darkness.

Of course, Demon Ancestor Wutian is not feeling well either.

Under the killing of Floating Life and Jue Ming's sharp edge, he was injured everywhere, with blood all over his body, and his appearance was quite ferocious.

In this battle, both of them are so crazy, there is a great possibility that both jade and stone will be destroyed, and both sides will be hurt.

...

And when Ye Chen and Demon Ancestor Wutian were fighting fiercely, a dark shadow, dripping with blood, descended silently on Haitang Fairy Island.

This dark shadow twisted and shook, and manifested a human form. It was the leader of the Black Blood Cult, the Black Blood Demon Lord!

This Black Blood Demon Lord is not the main body, but a clone.

However, even if it is a clone, its power is extremely powerful, and it is not something that ordinary immortal emperors can compete with.

"The Lord of Reincarnation's last secret breath should be here, but what about others?"

The Black Blood Demon Venerable's eyes were cold, he looked around Haitang Xiandao, and carefully captured, but he didn't find Ye Chen's existence, but only felt a trace of cause and effect related to reincarnation.

On the Begonia Immortal Island, Ji Siqing is merging with the Phoenix God Star, the Little Grass God is meditating and recuperating, and the Begonia Spirit Mother is practicing in a certain cave.

The arrival of the Black Blood Demon Lord, the dark and sinister aura, alarmed the three of them.

"I'll go out and have a look, you don't come out."

Chapter 9128

Haitang Lingmother felt a little dangerous, so she gave out her will and walked out alone.

Soon, Haitang Lingmother saw the Black Blood Demon Lord at the entrance of the fairy island.

The Black Blood Demon Lord does not hide his aura and figure, because he feels that there is no need for it.

He is a majestic powerhouse without time and space, the leader of the Black Blood Sect, and the head of the guardian Yaksha of Tuodi Tianzong. He thinks that he is strong in cultivation, and he doesn't pay attention to people in the real world at all.

"who are you?"

When Haitang Spirit Mother saw the Black Blood Demon Venerable, she vaguely deduced that there were countless complicated causal lines behind him, all of which were contrary to reincarnation, she was shocked in her heart, and shouted and questioned.

"Hey, where is the Lord of Reincarnation?"

The Black Blood Demon Venerable asked back with a grim smile.

"You are a killer without time and space, you want to kill the Lord of Reincarnation?"

Begonia Spirit Mother's beautiful eyes shrank, she had already caught the cause and effect of the murderous intent, her complexion changed drastically.

"Hey, you guessed it right, you are from the reincarnation camp?"

"Forget it, I'll kill you first, and then use the soul search technique, so I can naturally know everything."

Serious murderous intent flashed across the eyes of the Black Blood Demon Venerable, and he stopped talking nonsense immediately, and rushed out with a whistling palm.

He practiced the different blood magic skill, and when he slashed out with one palm, the berserk energy of energy and blood gushed out violently.

Rumble!

The color of the world changed, and the originally blue sky was instantly blackened by blood.

Black blood filled the sky, and a strong smell of blood radiated out. The mysterious smell of blood was enough to make one's spirit collapse.

Under the cover of the bloody palm of the Black Blood Demon Lord, Haitang Lingmother only felt suffocated, and her Dao heart shook violently, unexpectedly unable to resist.

"It's such a terrifying breath, it's worthy of being a powerhouse without time and space!"

Haitang Spiritual Mother's heart was shaken. Under the restriction of the laws of reality, the combat power of the clone of the Black Blood Demon Venerable was only at the level of ordinary immortal emperors.

However, because he comes from Wu Wu time and space, and has mastered many mysterious secret arts and laws, he is completely unable to resist when he makes a move.

"The Holy Grail of the Phoenix, order!"

In the midst of a crisis, the Spiritual Mother Haitang sacrificed the Holy Grail of the Phoenix, pouring spiritual energy into it, and the Holy Grail exploded into a raging flame, rushing against the sky, breaking through a hole in the black blood that shrouded the sky.

"A magic weapon created by the Supreme Apocalypse? Hehe, that's all."

When the Black Blood Demon Lord saw the Holy Grail of the Phoenix, his eyes narrowed slightly, but immediately showed a hint of disdain.

The Holy Grail of the Phoenix is a Wuwu artifact, and its power is indeed powerful, but the Spiritual Mother Haitang has not ascended to Wuwu after all, so it is impossible for her to exert the full power of the Holy Grail of the Phoenix.

"Chaos demon blood, suppress it for me!"

The Black Blood Demon Venerable roared violently, a drop of mysterious and dark blood exploded, turned into a blood knife, and slashed through the air.

This blood knife, on the blade, actually reflects the mysterious totem of the Chaos Demon, which is extremely fierce.

The Black Blood Demon Venerable practiced different blood demon kung fu, and he even fused and absorbed the blood of the Chaos Heavenly Demon.

At this moment, when he unleashed the blood power of the Chaos Heavenly Demon, Haitang Spiritual Mother could no longer resist it.

The blood knife slashed down, and the Holy Grail of the Phoenix was knocked into the air on the spot.

The ferocious power of Chaos Demon Blood burst out, and streaks of blood-colored saber energy hit Haitang Lingmother's body.

Scoff!

Scars appeared on the body of Haitang Spirit Mother, and her facial features were distorted due to the severe pain.

"Die!"

The Black Blood Demon Venerable sneered, and the blood knife swung out again, intending to cut Haitang Lingmother in half.

"stop!"

At this moment, a green vine flew over from the air, and blocked the sword of the Black Blood Demon Venerable with a snap.

"Little Grass God!"

Begonia Spirit Mother looked back, and saw an immature girl stepping out of the air, it was Qingyan, the God of Grass.

"Black Blood Demon Lord, this is not the place for you, you should go."

The little grass god Qingyan stared at the Black Blood Demon Lord, and said in a cold voice.

"Little Grass God, hehe, it turns out that you also joined the reincarnation camp? However, you seem to be in a bad state now. Are you qualified to stand up for others?"

The Black Blood Demon Lord looked Xiaocao God up and down, and sneered.

He could feel that Xiaocao God was not in a good state.

In fact, the power of the little grass god is declining every day.

The authority of the grass god Tianzun is actually a burden to her, so she urgently needs to find a successor.

"The Point Guard Is Here"

Before fighting against Demon Ancestor Wutian, Xiaocao God was seriously injured, and she has not recovered yet. Facing the Black Blood Demon Lord, she may not be an opponent.

"In terms of combat power, I may not be able to match you, but after all, I am the God of Grass, and I will show you the power of the Nine Gods today!"

"The law of karma kills, disappear for me!"

Xiaocao God's eyes were cold, and mysterious laws suddenly bloomed from his petite body. They were not the laws of the real world, but the laws of infinite time and space, containing terrifying fluctuations of causality.

In terms of head-to-head combat power, Xiaocao God may be weak, but she is one of the Nine Gods after all. The laws, spells, causality, and magical changes she mastered are far stronger than ordinary people.

At this moment, she actually exerted the law of karma to kill the Black Blood Demon Lord.

The law of karma she exerted was to make the Black Blood Demon Lord disappear!

Mysterious laws, like threads of fate, are intertwined on the body of the Black Blood Demon Lord.

"not good!"

In an instant, the expression of the Black Blood Demon Venerable changed drastically.

Because he felt that he seemed to be entangled by some kind of fate, crushed by the law of cause and effect, and wanted to perish completely.

His body was gradually fading, and he was in danger of dying on the spot.

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Seeing this scene, Haitang Spirit Mother was secretly startled, thinking that although Xiaocao God is weak, he is still a Nine Gods, and ordinary people cannot bully him.

Under the coercion of the Little Grass God, the Black Blood Demon Lord was already in danger of disappearing out of thin air. His eyes were full of shock, fear, and anger.

"Little Grass God, it's not that easy for you to kill me!"

"Ancient Sin Sword, come down!"

The Black Blood Demon Venerable suddenly roared up, roaring up to the sky, wanting to summon the power of the Ancient Heavenly Sin Sword.

The Heavenly Sin Ancient Sword is the suppressing artifact of Emperor Tuo Tianzong, and it is also the most terrifying and powerful existence among the four supreme artifacts.

The Black Blood Demon Venerable is the head of Dharma Protector of Emperor Tuo Tianzong, and he has the qualification to summon the power of the ancient sword of Heavenly Sin.

Rumble!

The sky trembled, and a ray of simple, brilliant, and fierce sword energy slowly smashed down from the sky.

That is exactly the sword energy of the ancient sword of Heavenly Sin!

Under the restriction of the laws of reality, and the Black Blood Demon Lord did not have a suitable scabbard as a container, even he could not summon the complete ancient sword of heavenly sin.

However, it is naturally easy to summon a ray of sword energy.

The ray of sword energy and killing power of the Ancient Heavenly Sin Sword are inconceivable, extremely fierce and ferocious.

I saw that ray of Heavenly Sin sword energy penetrating down with unparalleled power, breaking the law of karma of Xiaocao God on the spot.

The body of the Black Blood Demon Lord returned to normal, and there was no danger of fading and disappearing.

The God of Grass gave a thud, was backlashed, spurted blood, his immature body wobbled, almost fell down.

"Hey, Little Grass God, your supernatural powers are really subtle, but you don't have enough hard power. Can you stop the ancient sword of Heaven's Sin?"

The Black Blood Demon Lord grinned grinningly, and the Heavenly Sin Sword Qi slashed down, intending to kill Xiaocao God and Begonia Lingmother together.

"Phoenix Divine Star, the Avenue of Destiny, Yu!"

Seeing that Xiaocao God and Begonia Spirit Mother were about to be slashed by the Heavenly Sin Sword Qi, at this moment, a cold shout suddenly resounded.

I saw a bright star, surrounded by countless phoenixes, and a long river of destiny, coming through the sky, blocking the evil sword energy of the Black Blood Demon Lord.

That star is none other than the Divine Phoenix Star.

On the Phoenix God Star, Ji Siqing's cold figure manifested.

"Phoenix Divine Star, Lord of Destiny?"

When the Black Blood Demon Lord saw Ji Siqing appearing, his expression darkened.

The Phoenix God Star is one of the Seven Stars of Destiny. In Ji Siqing's hands, it can burst out with the most powerful power, and even the Heavenly Sin Sword Qi can temporarily resist it.

"Go!"

After blocking the Black Blood Demon Venerable's sword, Ji Siqing did not hesitate at all, and immediately summoned Haitang Lingmother and Xiaocao God to the Phoenix God Star, and then took them away.

Because, her fusion with the Phoenix God Star has not been fully completed, and her breath is not stable yet, and she is not suitable for fighting.

Facing the Black Blood Demon Lord, she could only temporarily avoid the edge.

"Hehe, you haven't completed the fusion of this Phoenix God Star yet? It's just right, bring it back to me and dedicate it to His Majesty the Ancient God. Keep it for me!"

Seeing this, the Black Blood Demon Venerable immediately saw the clues, and felt that Ji Siqing's breath was not stable.

Chi Chi Chi!

With a wave of his hand, the Heavenly Sin Sword Qi split into light and turned into shadows, turning into tens of thousands of sword lights, like a torrent of waterfalls, fiercely roaring toward the Phoenix God Star where Ji Siqing, Haitang Lingmother, and Xiaocao Shen three daughters are located. go.

Ji Siqing gritted his teeth, urged the Dao of Destiny, and turned into layers of phoenix guardians, protecting the Phoenix God Star like a barrier.

Tuk tuk tuk!

The Heavenly Sin Sword Light of the Black Blood Demon Venerable shot towards him like a waterfall, piercing through layers of barriers, and its power was extremely terrifying.

Ji Siqing's face turned pale. After all, she hadn't completely merged with the Phoenix God Star. If this continues, she might not be able to stop the attack of the Black Blood Demon Lord.

After all, the sharpness of the ancient sword of Heavenly Sin is too sharp.

The Black Blood Demon Venerable had already judged the situation clearly, knowing that after he summoned the Heavenly Sin Sword Qi, he had the upper hand.

"Before killing the Lord of Reincarnation, I will kill you first."

"Hey, no, before I kill you, I will humiliate you first. I don't know what the reincarnation master will look like after knowing it, hahahaha..."

The Black Blood Demon Venerable laughed loudly, and thousands of sword lights of Heavenly Sin covered the sky and the earth, surrounding the Phoenix Divine Star.

As long as he breaks the protection of the Phoenix God Star, he can defeat Ji Siqing and the others and do whatever he wants.

Ji Siqing, Haitang Spirit Mother, and Xiaocao Goddess all felt the situation was serious.

"I'll call Ye Chen back."

Haitang Spiritual Mother gritted her teeth. Perhaps the only way to solve this crisis is to invite Ye Chen back.

"No, don't bother him, he can't get away yet."

Ji Siqing stopped Haitang Lingmother, she was keenly aware that Ye Chen was fighting fiercely with Demon Ancestor Wutian, and could not escape at all.

If Ye Chen knew that there was danger on their side, it might affect Ye Chen's Dao heart, and even make him lose to the Demon Ancestor Wutian.

"Then what should we do? Are we going to wait here to die?"

Haitang Spirit Mother looked at the Black Blood Demon Venerable outside, with those sinister eyes, and felt fear and loathing in her heart.

She is not afraid of death, but she is afraid of being humiliated before death.

"Why don't I ask Zihuang Immortal Palace for help."

The God of Grass suddenly said.

"Purple Brilliant Immortal Palace?"

Hearing Xiaocao God's words, Ji Siqing and Haitang Lingmother were a little stunned.

Because they knew that there was a lot of rift between Zihuang Immortal Palace and Ye Chen, and Daode Tianzun wanted to kill Ye Chen, so how could he help?

"Well, yes, Zihuang Immortal Palace."

"Although our reincarnation camp has conflicts with Zihuang Immortal Palace."

"But, no matter what, Zihuang Immortal Palace must maintain the stability of the fire."

"And the invasion of time and space will definitely affect the fire, and they will not sit idly by."

God Xiaocao looked at the Black Blood Demon Lord. As a killer without time and space, the Black Blood Demon Lord wanted to attack people in the real world, which had already broken the rules.

The breaking of the rules will inevitably affect the stability of the real world, and eventually lead to chaos in Tinder.

If the people of Zihuang Immortal Palace knew about the existence of the Black Blood Demon Lord, they would not be able to sit idly by.

"Is Zihuang Immortal Palace really willing to make a move?"

Ji Siqing slightly frowned, expressing doubts.

"Hold on for a while longer, and I'll go to Zihuang Immortal Palace to ask for help!"

Little Grass God felt that the situation was critical, and after giving an order, his body turned into a ray of green light and disappeared in place.

The void outside Phoenix God's Star was completely sealed off by the Heavenly Sin Sword Light, but this blockade obviously couldn't stop Little Grass God's footsteps.

"Do you want to go to rescue soldiers?"

The Black Blood Demon Lord saw the Little Grass God leaving, but he didn't know where she was going, but he had a faint feeling that something was wrong.

"Heavenly Sin Sword Tu, break it for me!"

The Black Blood Demon Venerable released the spiritual energy all over his body, one after another Heavenly Sin Sword Qi and sword light erupted with the fiercest killing breath, and ruthlessly smashed towards the Phoenix God Star.

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He just wanted to make a quick decision, to kill Haitang Spirit Mother and Ji Siqing before Xiaocao God's rescue arrived.

Countless Heavenly Sin Sword Qi, like a falling meteor, broke through the outer barrier of the Phoenix God Star and fell on the surface of the Phoenix God Star.

In an instant, on the surface of Phoenix God Star, mountains and rivers were shattered everywhere, the ground was cracked, and it was a mess.

Strips of Heavenly Sin Sword Qi, carrying the supreme killing aura, beheaded Xiang Ji Siqing and Haitang Lingmother.

"It's over!"

Haitang Lingmother was horrified, the killing of the Heavenly Sin Sword Qi was too terrifying, representing the edge of the highest divine sword in the world, it was not something she could resist at all.

Both she and Ji Siqing are in danger of being killed!

"Give me the Holy Grail of the Phoenix!"

In the midst of a crisis, Ji Siqing yelled, and with a slender move, he attracted the Phoenix Holy Grail of Haitang Spirit Mother, entangled it with the law of destiny, and directly sacrificed it.

hum!

The Holy Grail of the Phoenix was sacrificed, and the power of destiny and the Holy Flame of the Phoenix contained in it surged out like a river of heaven, forming a barrier to protect Ji Siqing and Haitang Lingmother.

"Hey, do you still want to die?"

The Black Blood Demon Venerable grinned grinningly, urging the Heavenly Sin Sword Qi, and slashed madly, wanting to completely destroy this last layer of barrier.

Ji Siqing and Haitang Lingmother were suddenly in a desperate situation, and they might not last until the Zihuang Immortal Palace came to rescue them.

...

At this time, Ye Chen, who was far away in Qiancao Villa, was fighting fiercely with the demon ancestor Wutian.

The two had a life-and-death duel, both of them were covered in blood and bruises all over their bodies.

The Demon Ancestor Wutian played all his cards and summoned the energy of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea crazily. The entire Thousand Grass Villa has been submerged by the dark and filthy ocean.

The terrifying celestial demon star sea energy gathered into a torrent capable of destroying gods and demons, constantly impacting Ye Chen.

Under the impact of Mozu Wutian's God and Demon Immortal Flow, Ye Chen's Tianjun Fengshen Monument was already in bleakness, lost all aura, his body was under terrible pressure, his skin cracked everywhere, and even filth leaked out His blood and his dantian were also extremely polluted.

However, Demon Ancestor Wutian is not feeling well either.

Ye Chen holds the Floating Life Jue Ming, the sharp and incomparable Jue Ming edge, restraining his blood, making his breathing convulsed, and every scar on his body can be seen deep into the bones, which is extremely hideous and terrifying.

Haitang Zihuang was soaring in the air, completely unable to get in her hands, she just stared dumbfounded.

Today's Ye Chen and Demon Ancestor Wutian can be said to be hurt by both sides, and they will die together.

However, compared to Demon Ancestor Wutian who played all his cards, Ye Chen still has the last card.

That is, Lie Sun Fate Star!

As long as he releases the scorching sun star, he may be able to end the battle in an instant, destroy the dead, and kill the demon ancestor Wutian.

It's just that Ye Chen is also covered in bruises. In this state, if he summons the scorching sun and life star, he may die suddenly on the spot.

"Siqing is in danger!?"

During the melee, Ye Chen suddenly caught a hint of crisis.

That is the crisis from Haitang Xiandao!

Haitang Xiandao has been attacked and killed, and Ji Siqing is facing a desperate situation!

"Brother Ye Chen, stop fighting, let's go back first!"

Seeing that Ye Chen and Mozu Wutian were about to perish together, Haitang Zihuang was very worried.

At the same time, she also felt that there seemed to be a shocking crisis breaking out on Haitang Xiandao.

Ye Chen thought for a moment, knowing that if he continued to fight against Mozu Wutian today, he would end up dying together, so he took two steps back and said:

"Mazu Wutian, you and I are tied for victory today, we will fight again at another day, farewell!"

After finishing speaking, Ye Chen stepped on his footsteps, his body flew into the sky, stepped on the back of Begonia Zihuang, and shouted: "Go!"

Haitang Zihuang gave a sound of phoenix cry, and quickly carried him back to Haitang Xiandao.

Demon Ancestor Wutian saw Ye Chen go away, but he didn't chase after him, his expression was in a daze, and he looked a bit lost.

"This kid, the progress is too fast. I have used all my cards, but I still can't suppress him, and I may even be killed by him."

"Could it be that my Demon Ancestor Wutian is going to die in his hands after all?"

Although the winner of today's battle has not yet been determined, for Demon Ancestor Wutian, being unable to suppress Ye Chen is the biggest fiasco!

"It seems that I still have to wait for me to win the authority of the god of death before I can bury the possibility of reincarnation!"

Mo Zu Wutian's eyes flashed a sharp edge, he has no hope of suppressing Ye Chen now, and can only pin his hope on the future.

If in the future, he can't win the authority of the god of death, then he will be completely finished.

Ye Chen's breakthrough was really too fast, his strength improved every day, and there were great opportunities every day. If he continued to delay, Demon Ancestor Wutian could be sure that he would surely die.

...

At this moment, Ye Chen broke away from the battle and sat cross-legged on the back of Haitang Zihuang, adjusting his breath to recover his spiritual energy.

"Brother Ye Chen, you are too injured, I will help you heal."

Haitang Zihuang uttered a phoenix cry, and transmitted the fateful purple energy contained in her blood to Ye Chen.

She was surrounded by fate, and the purple energy of fate accumulated in her blood was so full of energy that it even made Haitang Lingmother's family rise from a small family to the overlord of Tianwaitian.

Ye Chen was nourished by the aura of Haitang Zihuang, and his vitality immediately recovered a lot.

"Wonderful Dharma Lotus Flower, nourish my body."

Ye Chen then performed the Miaofa Lotus Flower Dharma to nourish his body, and his injuries were recovering rapidly, and the pollution in the meridian dantian also quickly faded away.

Miaofa Lianhua, the seventh layer of the Buddha's scriptures, this Dharma can suppress demons and slay enemies on the outside, and cultivate the body and mind inside, which is very mysterious.