

## Physician 9131

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Under the nourishment of Haitang Zihuang's bloodline aura and Miaofa lotus, Ye Chen's vitality has recovered more than half, and his spirits are uplifted.

When he returned to Haitang Xiandao, he saw an extremely terrifying scene.

I saw that the Haitang fairy island was filled with a terrifying storm of sword energy, as if the end was coming.

In the dark storm of sword energy, each strand of sword energy contained supreme killing, as if it was the divine punishment from the sky, descending on the mortal world.

The entire Begonia Immortal Island, every mountain peak, every piece of forest, and every ancient building was destroyed by the storm of sword energy long ago, and many ancient existences were turned into ashes.

That was the storm formed by the Heavenly Sin Sword Qi!

In the sword qi storm, there is a star surrounded by the phoenix atmosphere, that is the Phoenix god star.

At this moment, the Phoenix Divine Star was being attacked and killed by the storm of sword energy, and it was on the verge of collapse.

Among the Phoenix gods, Ji Siqing and Haitang Spirit Mother are struggling to support.

"Hahaha, what are you still struggling for if you are not leading to death?"

In the storm, there was a loud laugh, it was the voice of the Black Blood Demon Lord.

The Black Blood Demon Venerable was suspended in the sky, like a master controlling the storm, his power was extremely powerful.

When Ye Chen saw the Black Blood Demon Lord, with a glance, he saw the secret, and knew everything.

"This man is the Black Blood Demon Lord, the leader of the Black Blood Sect? He is from the Phoenix lineage, did you ask him to come down and kill me?"

"Even, senior Ren Feifei, has already fought against the Black Blood Demon Lord?"

Ye Chen vaguely glimpsed Ren Feifei's figure, Ren Feifei made a big fuss about the Black Blood Cult, and the Heavenly Emperor suppressed it majestically, making the Black Blood Demon Lord suffocate.

However, Ren Feifei's exposure attracted the killing intent of Emperor Gutian.

In the fierce battle between the two heavenly emperors, Ren Feifei was in poor condition and fell into a disadvantage. Fortunately, with the help of Sakyamuni Buddha, nothing unexpected happened.

Sakyamuni Buddha wounded Emperor Gu and took Ren Feifei away.

Seeing these causes and effects, Ye Chen was a little relieved, and knew that the Black Blood Demon Lord in front of him was not the main body, but just a clone.

"A clone, dare to be rampant? Floating life, kill me!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, he stepped on the back of Begonia Zihuang, stomped hard, bent down and threw the Floating Life Jue Ming in his hand, and shot towards the Black Blood Demon Venerable.

Haitang Zihuang cried out in pain, Ye Chen's step almost broke her bones, which shows Ye Chen's terrifying strength.

Ye Chen was keenly aware that there was a trace of golden blood in the body of the Black Blood Demon Lord.

He has fused the blood of the Golden Demon God!

In other words, the Black Blood Demon Venerable will be restrained by Floating Life and Desperate!

laugh!

Floating Life and Jue Ming pierced through the void with a sharp edge, piercing through the air, issued an extremely sharp roar, and shot at the back of the Black Blood Demon Venerable.

"Um?"

The Black Blood Demon Lord raised his brows, feeling the murderous intent behind him, and when he turned his head, he saw the point of the floating spear, shooting towards him with an incomparably sharp cold light.

Ye Chen's tall and straight figure was not far behind him!

"The lord of reincarnation, it's you!"

The Black Blood Demon Lord was horrified, he didn't expect Ye Chen to come back suddenly, and even used Floating Life and Destiny as soon as he made a move.

"Truth and fantasy are intertwined, and bloodlines are hidden!"

That Floating Life and Destiny has a powerful restraining effect on the golden bloodline, and the Black Blood Demon Venerable did not dare to neglect, and immediately made a formula, and mysterious fantasy laws bloomed from his body.

In an instant, he transformed his golden blood into a fantasy state and hid it.

The golden bloodline has changed from a real form to a fantasy, which is equivalent to non-existence.

The restraining effect of Floating Life and Destiny also lost its effect immediately.

This is the method of the Black Blood Demon Venerable.

He had long thought of how to fight against Floating Life and Destiny.

The golden blood in his body doesn't have much energy, just a trace, which can be hidden by the law of illusion, so as to avoid the restraint of Floating Life and Destiny.

After dodging the restraint, the Black Blood Demon Lord activated the Heavenly Sin Sword Qi, hissing, piercing through the void, slashing at Fushengjueming, and knocking the weapon away.

Ye Chen stretched out his hand to pick up Floating Life and Jue Ming, and was slightly surprised when he saw the method of the Black Blood Demon Venerable. He didn't expect the other party to react so quickly and hide the bloodline all at once. It seemed that he came prepared.

On Phoenix God Star, following the Black Blood Demon Venerable to fight against Ye Chen, the storm of sinful sword energy also weakened slightly that day.

The pressure on Ji Siqing and Haitang Lingmu was greatly relieved, and they were all pleasantly surprised to see Ye Chen come back.

Compared with the illusory rescue of Zihuang Immortal Palace, Ye Chen's figure made them feel more at ease.

"Lord of Reincarnation, your strength surprised me. I never thought you would be so strong."

The Black Blood Demon Venerable stared at Ye Chen, and could clearly feel that although Ye Chen's superficial cultivation was only at the fifth level of the Profound Sky Realm, his overall combat power was already comparable to that of an immortal emperor.

Immortal Emperor, that is the pinnacle of the real world.

In other words, Ye Chen at this moment is already a figure at the pinnacle of the starry sky in this world, extremely domineering.

"If you just rely on my avatar, it will definitely not be your opponent, but, hey, I have the blessing of His Majesty Tuodi Ancient God behind me, how can you resist?"

"Heavenly Sin Sword Qi, Doomsday Storm, strangled by me!"

The Black Blood Demon Lord let out a grinning grin, and waved his hands, gathering all the Heavenly Sin Sword Qi, turning it into a monstrous storm, like a natural disaster at the end of the day, frantically strangling towards Ye Chen.

Chi Chi Chi!

Strips of Heavenly Sin Sword Qi entangled and strangled each other, emitting an extremely terrifying sharp sonic boom. The sky seemed to be crushed, and countless laws collapsed.

"Fairy Purple Phoenix, be my wings!"

Facing such a horrific killing by the Black Blood Demon Lord, Ye Chen didn't panic, he yelled violently, and his whole body burst out with aura.

Haitang Zihuang understood and immediately merged with Ye Chen.

Crash!

Behind Ye Chen, a pair of bright purple wings, mixed with a monstrous storm, emerged, sweeping the sky and clouds, and the wind exploded.

"Wings of freedom, open the sky!"

Ye Chen waved his wings of freedom, as graceful as the wind in the sky, as free as a kunpeng, and rushed wildly into the storm of sword energy of the Black Blood Demon Lord.

The storm of Heavenly Sin Sword Qi killed Ye Chen, but it couldn't hurt Ye Chen at all.

Ye Chen casts the wings of freedom, his body seems to be the most free style, completely immune to foreign objects.

Especially at this moment, when he merged with Haitang Zihuang, the power of Wings of Liberty was greatly enhanced. It directly broke through the storm of Heavenly Sin sword energy, and even crushed a lot of sword energy.

After breaking through the storm of sword energy, Ye Chen directly punched the Black Blood Demon Venerable's body hard.

This punch contained enough power to open the sky, showing the most brutal, domineering, and primitive power.

That is the pinnacle of Martial Ancestor Taoism!

Ye Chen knew that the Black Blood Demon Venerable was a strong man without time and space, and he must be much better than him in terms of changes in supernatural powers.

If he fights against the Black Blood Demon Lord for supernatural powers, he has little chance of winning.

If you want to win, you can only use the most primitive and overbearing martial arts power to kill the opponent with one punch.

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Ye Chen's reincarnation blood was completely burned, the power of this punch was unprecedentedly fierce, coupled with the help of the land veins of Haitang Xiandao, even ordinary immortal emperors, under the power of Ye Chen's punch, could only be blown away end.

"Martial Ancestor's Martial Skill, Cunjin Opens the Heavens?"

The Black Blood Demon Venerable suddenly narrowed his eyes, completely terrified.

In fact, he already attached great importance to Ye Chen's strength, but until now, he found that he still underestimated it.

Ye Chen's punch was really too ferocious, it was almost destructive, gods blocked and killed gods, Buddhas blocked and killed Buddhas.

The Black Blood Demon Lord tried to block it with his hand, but he couldn't stop it at all.

Ye Chen punched him hard, hitting his palms to his chest, and even blasted his chest and ribs, making crackling noises.

"Puchi!"

The Black Blood Demon Venerable vomited blood, fell to the ground in a state of embarrassment, and was immediately seriously injured.

"Amazing!"

Haitang Spirit Mother was shocked when she saw Ye Chen's fierce appearance.

This is still when Ye Chen is not in good condition.

Ye Chen had just finished the battle with Demon Ancestor Wutian, and his vitality hadn't recovered yet, but the power of his punch was so terrifying.

If Ye Chen was in peak condition, I am afraid that the clone of the Black Blood Demon Lord would be kicked back by him.

"Miaofa Lianhua, suppress it!"

Ye Chen took advantage of the victory and pursued, with a wave of his hand, the Buddha's light gathered and turned into a huge seven-color lotus platform, surrounded by red lotus karma fire, and volleyed towards the Black Blood Demon Lord to suppress it.

The eyes of the Black Blood Demon Lord shrank, and Ye Chen's terrifying strength was completely beyond his imagination. He only had one clone, and he could never fight against it.

"Your Majesty the Ancient God, please lower your grace and power to save your humble believers!"

Gritting his teeth, the Black Blood Demon Lord suddenly roared and chanted, calling out to Wuwu Time and Space.

He actually wanted to summon the ancient god Tuodi to come!

rumbling...



The sky and the earth trembled, and a strange, terrifying, and unimaginably terrifying wave of will violently oscillated in the void.

The wind and rain are coming, and the thunder is resounding.

Between heaven and earth, strong winds roared, forming a tornado.

The sky became dark, and the boundless strange atmosphere spread, and all kinds of indescribable strange weather emerged among the clouds, and then countless weird weather gathered into a human face.

A dead face!

Pale, gray, covered with corpse spots, filled with the breath of death, emitting a strong stench.

That dead face was exactly the face of the ancient God Tuodi!

At this moment, the Black Blood Demon Venerable actually summoned the will of the ancient God Tuo Di.

As the great protector of Emperor Tuo Tianzong, the leader of Yasha, his most powerful hole card is not to summon the sword energy of heavenly sin, but to summon the will of the ancient god of Tuodi!

Of course, such a call comes at a price.

The clone of the Black Blood Demon Lord doesn't seem to have any abnormalities, but in fact, his main body has been seriously injured at this time!

Ancient God Tuodi's dead face, with a terrifying and gloomy aura, opened his mouth as soon as he was summoned, frantically devouring the atmosphere of heaven and earth.

Ye Chen, Ji Siqing, Haitang Spirit Mother, and even the entire Phoenix God Star and the entire Haitang Immortal Island were pulled by a huge force, as if they were going to be swallowed by the ancient god Tuodi.

"not good!"

Ye Chen's face sank, he never expected that the Black Blood Demon Lord could summon the will of the ancient god Tuodi to descend.

"Aoshi Tiangong, hold on to me!"

At a critical moment, Ye Chen used the Nine Heavens of Aoshi and summoned the Palace of Aoshi to protect himself, Ji Siqing and others.

No fault

It's just that, under the devouring of the ancient god Tuodi, this protection seems to be crumbling and will be broken at any time.

"Hahaha, Lord of Reincarnation, if you can force me to summon His Majesty the Ancient God, you deserve to die."

"His Majesty the Ancient God has been unable to retreat after Ren Feifei's ascension. He is still too cautious."

"I think with His Majesty the Ancient God's majesty, if he wants to kill you, how can you resist?"

The Black Blood Demon Venerable laughed wildly, opened his arms, and continuously released his blood, which made the dead face of the ancient god Natuo in the sky become more and more ferocious and terrifying. He vowed to kill Ye Chen and others. , all devoured.

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen clenched his teeth, feeling that it was difficult to hold on.

The divine power of the ancient god Tuodi's will is too violent, even if he uses the world-defying Nine Heavens, he can't resist it.

If you want to compete, you may need to summon the Sun Star!

Scoff!

Just when Ye Chen wanted to summon the scorching sun and life star at any cost, an extreme red sword glow pierced through the air, with the force of destruction.

With just one sword strike, the dead face in the sky was completely chopped off!

I saw an old and burly figure with fluttering white hair, surrounded by sacred flames, coming down from the distant sky.

It is the salary king of Zihuang Immortal Palace, the former decent leader, and now the master of the Holy Fire Hall, Chongyang Daoist!

Daoist Chongyang held a sword, and with just one strike, he completely wiped out the dead face of Ancient God Tuo Di.

"Sanshen Tianzun, it's you!"

Seeing Daoist Chongyang approaching, the Black Blood Demon Venerable was terrified.

In his eyes, this Chongyang real person is not as simple as an ordinary person, but one of the four great god races in no time and space, the supreme master of the scattered gods!

He is completely invincible to a terrorist of this level!

"Black Blood Demon Venerable, this is not the place you should come to. People who have no time and space dare to interfere with reality and disrupt stability, that is courting death!"

Intense murderous intent flashed across Chongyang's eyes, extremely domineering.

"What about you? As Sanshen Tianzun, don't you violate the rules and meddle in reality?"

The Black Blood Demon Lord said coldly.

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"Hmph, how can this old man be compared with you evil spirits?"

Daoist Chongyang frowned, and immediately slashed down with his sword, and with a puff, he killed the Black Blood Demon Venerable.

The Black Blood Demon Venerable was completely unable to contend, he was just a clone after all, so naturally he couldn't match the supernatural power of Chongyang Daoist.

His body was broken, blood spattered, and an ancient token fell out of his body.

That piece of token had the word "Han" printed on it.

Seeing the token, Ye Chen seemed a little weird, so he reached out and grabbed the token in his hand.

"Lord of Reincarnation, are you alright?"

Master Chongyang looked at Ye Chen and asked calmly.

After the death of the Black Blood Demon Lord, all the dark magic power, sword energy storm, all dissipated.

The weather in Haitang Xiandao has regained its tranquility.

Both Ji Siqing and Haitang Spirit Mother escaped from danger.

"It's okay, thank you."

Ye Chen's eyes were rather complicated, he looked at Chongyang real person.

"You're welcome. I'm not trying to save you. I'm just trying to maintain the balance. Any dark existence without time and space that comes to the real world may affect the balance and eventually destroy the stability of the fire source."

The real person Chongyang's voice was still faint. He took action to kill the Black Blood Demon Venerable, not to save Ye Chen, but to maintain the stability of the law of reality.

"Brother Ye Chen, it's good that you're fine, but you scared me to death."

A little girl emerged from behind Chongyang Daoist, it was Xiaocao God.

Just now, it was Xiaocao God, who went to Zihuang Immortal Palace to ask for help, and finally invited Chongyang Daoist to descend and kill the Black Blood Demon Lord.

If it hadn't been for Chongyang Daoist, Ye Chen would have been very troublesome in the face of the Black Blood Demon Venerable who had already summoned the ancient god Tuo Di.

"Chongyang real person, no matter what, I still want to thank you this time."

Ye Chen bowed his hands solemnly and thanked him again.

Master Chongyang shook his head and said: "You're welcome, even if you want to say thank you, you have to say it to Miss Yaoji."

Ye Chen was taken aback, and said, "What's wrong with Yao Ji?"

Chongyang Daoist said: "She knelt down and begged me to take action. Originally, there was a killer coming in Wuwu Time and Space, but this matter is not worth my action. I can leave it to a few Dharma protectors, such as Qianzhu Tianjun. Willing to leave people."

"However, Miss Yaoji is worried that others will not be able to hold back the scene and insist on begging me to come forward. Moreover, she is also afraid that there may be twists and turns in wishing Liren to have a grudge against you."

Qianzhu Tianjun is willing to leave people, he has already returned to Zihuang Immortal Palace, and under the instruction of Daode Tianzun, he has become the Dharma King of the Holy Fire Temple. The pawns arranged by Daode Tianzun are used to contain Chongyang Zhenren's power and prevent him from becoming bigger.

Even, Yuanyuan inherited the legacy of Duobao Tianjun, and his arrogance skyrocketed.

Ye Chen already knew these things.

Now the strength of Yuan Liren must be much stronger than before.

If Wish Liren came down, maybe he would really target Ye Chen.

The second enchantress also considered this point, so she knelt down to intercede, and insisted on asking Chongyang Daoist to take action, not giving Yuan any chance.

Ye Chen thought of the second enchantress, who was so considerate, and was very grateful in his heart.

"Then say thank you to Yao Ji for me."

Ye Chen said.

"Well, I will."

Master Chongyang nodded, looked at the token in Ye Chen's hand again, showing a slight look of surprise, and said:

"This token, show me."

Ye Chen frowned, and said, "What's the matter?" Passing the token in his hand.

This token was just dropped from the Black Blood Demon Venerable, and the word "Chan" was printed on it.

"Hehe, it turned out that it was the 'Decree of Extinguishing Cold'. Ancient God Tuodi had been thinking about it all the time. I thought he had forgotten it."

Master Chongyang looked at the token in his hand, as if some memory had been brought up, he shook his head and smiled.

"What order to extinguish the cold?"

Ye Chen immediately became interested.

"You search for the secret by yourself, take your time, I'll go first."

Chongyang real person threw the token back to Ye Chen, then turned and left.

He came and went quickly, just to kill the Black Blood Demon Lord, and he didn't want to have too much entanglement with Ye Chen.

Ye Chen took back the token and frowned.

This token is called "Mie Han Ling". It depends on the appearance of Chongyang Daoist. This token seems to contain some shocking secrets, which are related to the ancient god Tuodi.

"I don't know what the secret is..."

Ye Chen held the token, muttering in his heart.

...

At this time, there is no time and space, and the mountains and rains are about to come.

The clone of the Black Blood Demon Lord was destroyed, and his main body was also severely injured. Knowing that Ye Chen's luck was too strong, he absolutely couldn't resist.

"Damn Lord of Reincarnation, it seems that His Majesty the Ancient God needs to take action in person before he can be killed!"

The Black Blood Demon Lord was filled with resentment, and immediately left the Black Blood Sect, tore apart the void, and returned to Tuodi Tianzong.

Tuodi Tianzong is a top-level sect without time and space, and can be said to be the most powerful sect. The suzerain Tuodi Ancient God, known as the supreme will, has been hiding behind the scenes and rarely shows up at ordinary times.



The time and space where Emperor Tuo Tianzong lives is called the time and space of ancient gods. In this time and space, there are countless ancient gods hidden, and even many gods have participated in the creation of Wuwu time and space!

Countless empires, dynasties, palaces, buildings, temples, and statues stand in this time and space, and together they form a bright, vast and incomparably brilliant picture of prosperity.

In this glorious scroll of prosperous times, standing in the very center is a gigantic divine sword.

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How huge and long is that Excalibur, which can no longer be described in words. I only know that the countless imperial dynasties, countless great buildings, and even the sun, moon, stars, and the universe and starry sky are nothing compared to it. Existence like a speck of dust.

That is the legendary Ancient Sin Sword!

Vast, murderous, domineering, majestic, and ruthless auras constantly emanated from the ancient sword of Tian Sin.

That is the artifact of Emperor Tuo Tianzong's subjugation, and it is also the first of the four supreme artifacts. It is so great and vast that it is unimaginable.

Surrounding the sword body are countless suns, moons, planets, universes and starry sky, countless glorious empires, floating like dust, billions of creatures, worshiping this sword every day and night, praising Tuodigu God is great.

The legendary Tuodi ancient god, sitting on the top of the ancient sword of Tiansin, sat silently in seclusion. For hundreds of millions of centuries, he had never left the pass, nor had he ever left the top of the sword.

After the Black Blood Demon Venerable returned to the time and space of the ancient gods, he immediately flew towards the top of the ancient Tiansin sword, intending to report the situation to the ancient god Tuodi.

"Black Blood Demon Lord, what do you want to do?"

Just when the Black Blood Demon Lord flew halfway, a girl with a seductive appearance, a graceful figure, and skin so tender that water could almost be squeezed, descended from a rainbow and stopped him.

When the Black Blood Demon Lord saw the young girl, he immediately became respectful and said, "Miss Charming Heart, I want to see His Majesty the Ancient God."

This girl, named Meixin, is a true disciple of the ancient God Tuodi.

Under the command of the ancient god Tuodi, there are four true apprentices, all of whom are top-notch talents in no time and space, and their strength and power are all overwhelming.

Meixin is the youngest one, and also the most favored by the ancient god Tuodi.

Therefore, even if the Black Blood Demon Venerable is the Great Guardian, the head of the Yaksha, when he sees Meixin, he is full of respect.

"You want to see Master?"

Meixin frowned when she heard the intention of the Black Blood Demon Venerable.

"Exactly."

The Black Blood Demon Venerable said respectfully.

"No, Master is in retreat, you can't disturb him."

Charm Xin shook her head, but did not allow the Black Blood Demon Venerable to see her.

"Miss Charm, I have something very important to report to His Majesty, please accommodate me."

The Black Blood Demon Lord immediately became anxious, and said.

"Master rules the heavens. Is there anything that can be hidden from his old man? He just needs to count and know everything. You don't need to report it. You can go back."

"If something really happens, Master will summon you."

Mei Xin said calmly.

"But....."

The Black Blood Demon Lord still wanted to defend himself, but Meixin had already called the left and right guards to send him away forcibly.

Seeing the Black Blood Demon Venerable being sent away, a smile appeared on the corner of Meixin's mouth, thinking that no one would disturb Master's meditation at last.

"Charm, come here."

At this moment, Meixin heard a deep sound transmission, it was the ancient god Tuodi who was summoning her.

"Master, what's the matter?"

Meixin was surprised when she heard the call of the ancient god Tuodi.

You know, Ancient God Tuodi has been in seclusion for a long time, and rarely summons anyone.

"Come over and talk."

Tuo Di ancient Shinto.

"Yes, Master."

Meixin's heart trembled, and she hurriedly drove Hongqiao to the top of the ancient sword of Heavenly Sin.

In the space above the sword, an old man was sitting cross-legged.

The old man's appearance was extremely terrifying, as if he was a dead man, with a dead face on his face, his face was covered with purple corpse spots, and he also exuded a special smell of corpses, which made people shudder.

But the old man's eyes were full of brilliance, without a trace of lifelessness, full of dominance like a king.

He is the ancient god Tuodi!

The future body of the Ancient Emperor Yuhuang!

At this moment, the ancient god Tuodi was playing with a token in his hand.

On the token, engraved with a "cold" character.

If Ye Chen were here, he would definitely be surprised to find out.

The token in the hands of the ancient god Tuodi is exactly the same as the order of exterminating the cold in his hands.

"Master, do you still miss Elder Brother?"

Meixin asked cautiously when she saw the cold character token.

Ancient God Tuodi has four true disciples, she is the youngest junior sister, and her senior brother is Ye Han, who was the most proud disciple of Ancient God Tuodi, and also the gold medal killer of Emperor Tuodi Tianzong.

Yehan's status in Tuodi Tianzong was the same as that of Killing Heaven Emperor Gu Yongxiao under Thunder God Tianzun in the past.

"Hmph, what is there to miss about that traitor? I can't wait for him to die!"

The ancient god Tuo Di snorted coldly, and smelted the token in his hand into molten iron, his eyes were full of anger and hatred.

Seeing her master getting angry, Meixin lowered her head, not daring to make a sound.

Ancient God Tuodi sighed, waved his hands and said, "Forget it, don't talk about this traitor, I called you here because I want to tell you something."

Charming Heart asked suspiciously, "What's the matter?"

The ancient god Tuodi's eyes shone brightly, penetrating the cause and effect of the heavens, and said: "The Black Blood Demon Venerable was defeated by the Lord of Reincarnation, and the luck of reincarnation seems to be much stronger than I imagined. ."

Meixin was taken aback, and said, "What, has the Black Blood Demon Lord been defeated?"

Ancient God Tuodi nodded and said: "Yes, reincarnation luck is so strong that ordinary means can't suppress him. I want to arrange you to go to him and lurk."

Meixin was stunned, and said, "What?"

Tuo Di Gu Shen said: "You hide your identity, go to his side, and win his trust first."

Meixin was stunned, and said: "Master, what do you need me to do?"

Ancient God Tuodi shook his head and said: "There is no need to do anything. If I tell my plan, it will definitely touch the secret and be discovered by him, so I can't tell you anything. You just need to get close to the Lord of Reincarnation and gain his trust." Say it again."

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After a pause, Ancient God Tuodi glanced up and down at Meixin's graceful figure, and said, "No matter what method you use."

Meixin's heart trembled, and countless thoughts flashed through her mind. She never expected that Ancient God Tuodi would actually send her to fight against reincarnation, and even use such a secret method as ambush.

"Yes, Master, I will find a way to get closer to the Lord of Reincarnation and win his trust!"

Meixin agrees, and has already made up her mind.

"very good."

Ancient God Tuo Di was very satisfied, nodded, and made a calculation with his fingers, saying:

"I figured out the secret, the Bone Heaven Emperor will assist the Reaper's Cult to win the Reaper's authority."

"Then, the Reaper's Order will stop at nothing to kill reincarnation."

"However, the time to bury the reincarnation has not yet come, and they are doomed to fail."

"When they want to kill the lord of reincarnation, you can do something to win the trust of the lord of reincarnation."

Meixin was startled, and said: "Master, you want me to..."

Ancient God Tuo Di waved his hand, stopped her from speaking, and said: "Don't say it out loud, so as not to touch the secret of heaven, as long as you know it in your heart, go down."

Charming heart said: "Yes!"

With mixed feelings, he turned and left.

...

At this time, the Gutian Emperor, just as the ancient god Tuodi had predicted, was going to cooperate with the Death God Sect.

"The old bald donkey of Emperor Sakyamuni joined forces with the reincarnation camp. If our ancient star gate wants to bury reincarnation, it will be much more difficult than before."

Emperor Gutian was worried, and after thinking about it, he thought of a way and came to the Death God Cult.

Today's Reaper Cult is controlled by the Witch, and the Supreme Apocalypse temporarily retires.

As soon as Emperor Gu Tian came to the Death God Cult, the void was distorted for a while, the magic energy gushed out, and a shadow of the Throne of Thorns appeared.

On the Throne of Thorns, the demon energy gathered, manifesting the graceful figure of a witch.

"Emperor Gu, why are you here?"

When the witch saw the arrival of Emperor Gu, she was immediately afraid.

Bone Heaven Emperor is one of the five Heavenly Emperors of the Ancient Star Sect. He was the leader of the powerful who banned the Martial Ancestor back then. His strength is extremely terrifying. Looking at the entire Wuwu Time and Space, he can also be among the top ten existences.

If there is a real fight, the witch is not his opponent.

"Xianyan Fairy, don't come here without any harm."

Seeing the appearance of the witch, Emperor Gutian smiled slightly, and bowed first.

"Stop talking nonsense, what are you doing here?"

The witch's voice was cold, thinking that this is the territory of the Reaper's Cult, and if the Emperor Gutian made trouble, she would have the right time and place, and she would not be afraid.

However, Emperor Gutian didn't have any intention of making a move, and said with a faint smile: "I heard that your Reaper Sect is competing with the Lord of Reincarnation for the authority of Reaper, and I can help you."



Hearing this, the witch could hardly believe her ears, and said, "What did you say?"

Emperor Gutian said: "My ancient star gate can assist your Death God Cult to win the authority of Death God."

The witch's heart was beating wildly. She knew that the ancient star gate was extremely powerful. If she was willing to help, then she would definitely be able to win the authority of the god of death.

"Why help me?"

The witch was on guard, knowing that Emperor Gu Tian couldn't help her in vain.

Even, the ancient star gate behind Emperor Gutian still has the ambition to hunt down the gods.

"Hehe, Ren Feifei joined forces with Emperor Sakyamuni, and they are waiting for the Lord of Reincarnation to ascend, allowing him to unite the forces of the reincarnation camp and become the overlord of the Heavenly Emperor."

"I will never let the Lord of Reincarnation fly up, I need you Death God Sect, help me eradicate reincarnation!"

Emperor Gu Tian was frustrated by Sakyamuni Buddha, but he is a smart man, knowing that the most critical move in this game is not Ren Feifei, nor Buddha, but Ye Chen!

As long as Ye Chen is killed before he ascends, the power of the reincarnation camp will naturally disintegrate, and all problems can be easily solved.

Compared with the ancient star gate, the Death God Cult has more experience in dealing with Ye Chen.

Therefore, Emperor Gu Tian wanted to use the hands of the Death God Cult to kill Ye Chen.

Of course, he also knew that there was no way to suppress the blazing luck of reincarnation with the current Reaper Cult alone.

Unless the Reaper's Cult can win the power of the Reaper and recreate the glory of the former Nine Gods, then there is a possibility of burying reincarnation.

"If my Reaper's Sect wins over the Reaper's authority, will your Ancient Star Gate also hunt and kill me?"

The witch's eyes flickered sharply, knowing that the ancient star gate's ambition was extremely outrageous and terrifying, and wanted to hunt and kill the gods of the heavens.

She was only afraid that after she won the power of the God of Death, she would be hunted down by the Bone Heaven Emperor instead.

Gu Tiandi smiled and said: "I will talk about the future things later, Fairy Xiyan, if you really become the god of death, then you will be the top god of heaven, even if I want to hunt you down, how can it be so easy?"

The witch thought it was the same, and then she changed her mind, if she was arrested and sent to the ancient star gate, and went to the underworld with Martial Ancestor, it would be fine.

At that moment, she nodded and said: "Very good, Emperor Gu, if you are willing to take action and help me win the power of the God of Death, I will kill reincarnation for you at all costs!"

...

Time flies, and in a blink of an eye, three days have passed.

At this time, in the Taishang World, in the Star-Moon Realm.

A huge sky palace is suspended above the star-moon world.

That is the Aoshi Tiangong, a palace built by Ye Chen.

At this time, Ye Chen has returned from the outer world and built a world-defying heavenly palace.

Ji Siqing, Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying, Xuanhanyu, Wu Yao, Yemu Fengyuying, Xiaocao God Qingyan, all moved to live in Aoshi Tiangong.

"The Great Era of Rebirth"

There is also Zilan, the first generation of grass god, who also appeared because she missed Ye Chen, but she lived in seclusion in the depths of the Aoshi Tiangong, except for Ye Chen and Qingyan.

Ye Chen was reunited with all the girls, naturally he was overjoyed, and the days were quite happy.

However, Ye Chen also knows that now is not the time for pleasure, there are still many things to do.

...

In the depths of the World Proud Heavenly Palace, a huge tree runs through the sky. It is the legendary World Tree.

In fact, this world tree has already been cut off. It is the first generation of grass god Zilan, who reversed the long river of time and "fished" out the world tree from the past years.

But this world tree is far less powerful than it was at its peak, because Zilan has long since fallen.

Her fall severely damaged World Tree's vitality.

However, this is a world tree after all, planted in the Star-Moon Realm, it can also strengthen the earth veins and luck of the Star-Moon Realm.

Zilan built an exquisite and elegant wooden house on the World Tree. For the past few days, she basically sticks to Ye Chen every day.

Even the former Heavenly Emperor and Lord God could not resist the charm of reincarnation.

At this moment, Ye Chen was sitting on a bed woven with flowers and vines, holding a token in his hand, frowning tightly, and staring at it.

This token is exactly the "Mie Han Order".

In the past few days, whenever Ye Chen was free, he would study the Cold Relief Order and trace the cause and effect of the above secrets.

Up to now, Ye Chen has vaguely glimpsed a trace of ancient secrets.

Chapter 9136

"The order to extinguish the cold was originally related to Yehan, the direct disciple of the Ancient God Tuodi."

Ye Chen muttered to himself.

"Why, have you figured everything out?"

A delicate and fair body hugged Ye Chen from behind. It was Zilan, the first God of Grass. Her whole body was whiter than the moonlight, and there was a slight smile in her eyes.

She knew all the secrets of the Miehan Order, but she didn't tell Ye Chen directly, but let Ye Chen figure it out by himself.

"It seems to be... Yehan, the great disciple of the ancient god Tuodi, who betrayed the ancient god Tuodi, so he was hunted down."

"The ancient god Tuo Di issued countless orders to exterminate the cold, just to kill Ye Han."

Ye Chen also probably figured it out clearly that the Black Blood Demon Venerable is a member of Emperor Tuo Tianzong, so he has the order of exterminating the cold on him.

The Miehan Order meant to kill Yehan.

Yehan, the great disciple of the ancient god Tuodi, was the top assassin in all time and space, the top arrogance, and his strength was extremely tyrannical.

When Ancient God Tuo Di wanted to form a killer organization, Ye Han was the first candidate he considered.

However, Ye Han rebelled, and the person who finally founded the killer organization was replaced by the Black Blood Demon Lord.

"Do you know why Yehan wanted to rebel?"

Zilan hooked Ye Chen's neck, Zhenshou leaned lightly on his shoulder, and asked with a chuckle.

"Because, a divine beast?"

"Ten-tailed beast?"

"Is there the number one existence on the Wuwu Time and Space Divine Beast List?"

Ye Chen was inexplicably a little anxious, and glimpsed an extremely terrifying, extremely ancient, and extremely frightening secret.

On Wuwu Time and Space Divine Beast Ranking, the number one divine beast is named "Ten Tails".

These ten-tailed beasts originally only existed in fantasy, not real existence.

According to the legend, the ten-tailed beast is the scariest beast in the world. Even the ugliest, most ferocious, and evil monster is as cute as a baby compared to the ten-tailed beast.

There are quite a few powerhouses who have seen ten tails in fantasy, and without exception, they all went crazy.

The horror of the ten tails, even the main god of the emperor of heaven, without any protection, as long as he looks directly at it, his heart will be shattered, his mind will collapse, and he will fall into madness.

That is a divine beast that cannot exist in reality, because it is too terrifying, even the emperor of heaven can't look directly at it.

However, a long time ago, the ancient god Tuodi wanted to create a ten-tailed beast.

He wants to turn the mythical beast in fantasy into a real existence, so as to dominate the heavens forever!

The era when the ancient god Tuo Di created the ten tails was the era when the Lord of Reincarnation in the Tomb Palace wanted to create the Puran of Reincarnation.

Once the Reincarnation Purana is successfully created, no one can resist its edge.

The master of reincarnation in that life, his crazy conception, even the ancient god Tuo Di felt deeply threatened.

In response to the threat of the reincarnation of the Puranas, the ancient god Tuodi decided to create ten tails to make the fantasy come true.

After spending countless resources and painstaking efforts, Ancient God Tuo Di succeeded!

He really created the ten-tailed beast.

The newly created ten-tailed beast is just a cub, but even if it is a cub, the world, the sun, and the moon will all fall at the moment of its birth. called crazy.

Unfortunately, they looked directly at the figure of Ten Tails. It was a horror that could not be described in words. Even just looking at it was enough to make people collapse.

The ancient god Tuodi was very happy. The ten-tailed cub was born. As long as the cubs were fed continuously, the cubs could grow stronger and eventually become the most terrifying nightmare in the world, helping him to dominate the heavens.

However, Ye Han, the great disciple of Ancient God Tuo Di, turned against him and secretly took away the ten-tailed cubs, and took away a large number of natural materials and earthly treasures that were going to be fed to the cubs, which directly hurt the ancient God Tuo Di's vitality.

"Have you seen what Ten Tails look like?"

Zilan blinked and asked.

"No, I dare not speculate."

Ye Chen shook his head, expressing his inner fear very bluntly.

The ten-tailed beast is too scary, even if it is a cub, it is not something that Ye Chen can peek at.

You know, the ten tails in the peak state are enough to compete with the reincarnation puranas, so you can imagine how terrifying it is.

It is really hard to imagine how much resources the Ancient God Tuo Di spent to create such a terrifying beast.

Ye Chen clearly felt that his future destiny would be inextricably linked with this ten-tailed beast!

"Then do you know where Ye Han went after taking Ten Tails away?"

Zilan asked again.

"I don't know, there are too few clues to deduce."

Ye Chen shook his head.

"Hee hee, do you want to know?"

Zilan looked at Ye Chen with a smile.

"you know?"

Ye Chen was surprised for a while. The ten-tailed beast is so terrifying that its value is comparable to the reincarnation purana. He also wants to know the whereabouts of the ten-tailed beast.

Although with Ye Chen's current strength, it is definitely impossible to subdue Ten Tails.

Let alone him, Ren Feifei may not be able to surrender even if he comes.



That is the most terrifying beast in the heavens, the existence that even the emperor and the gods cannot look directly at.

However, Ye Chen was also very curious about where the ten-tailed beasts were taken by Ye Han.

"If you want to know, just kiss me."

Zilan nodded her lips and said with a smile, very playful.

Ye Chen had no choice but to bow his head and kiss her.

Unexpectedly, Zi Lan made an inch of it, and in turn pressed Ye Chen on the bed.

She stared at Ye Chen with her beautiful eyes, and her black hair fell down like a waterfall, making Ye Chen's nose itchy.

Chapter 9137

"The ten tails are too terrifying, even the cubs are very terrifying, that Yehan should not be able to control it."

"The difficulty of taming the ten tails is a million times more difficult than taming the Begonia Zihuang. It is completely incomparable."

"I vaguely deduced that Ten Tails should have been split by Ye Han."

Zilan said.

"Segmentation?"

Ye Chen was stunned.

"Yes, the ten-tailed beast is essentially a mass of energy, which can be transformed into anything, and can also be divided."

"After the division of the ten tails, it is no longer in the form of the ten tails, but in the form of one tail, two tails, and three tails, each of which is a part of the body."

"Using the Book of Wisdom, I calculated that in the real world, there should also be a clone of Ten Tails, but I don't know where exactly."

Zilan flicked her fingers, her beautiful eyes flickered, as if she had seen through all the secrets.

"Is there a clone of Ten Tails in the real world?"

Ye Chen suddenly took a deep breath. If it was the ten tails in full state, he would definitely not be able to tame them, but if it was a clone, it might be possible to tame them.

If he could tame a clone with one head and ten tails, that would be a heaven-defying opportunity.

"Hee hee, I know what you're thinking, but I advise you not to think too much."

"Ten Tails is too terrifying, even if it is a clone, it is extremely terrifying."

Zi Lan said with a smile, she didn't think Ye Chen would have the fear of taming Ten Tails, even if it was just a clone.

After all, the ten tails are terrifying, they are existences that even the Lord God cannot look directly at.

"Forget it, let it go, I don't force it, but if this opportunity really comes across, I won't miss it!"

Ye Chen shook his head, but his eyes were firm, and he didn't want to give up easily.

Ten Tails' chance cannot be forced, Ye Chen didn't even dare to make in-depth calculations, fearing that it would be unknown.

However, if there is a chance in the future to tame the ten tails, he will not miss it.

Tuk tuk.

At this moment, there was a hasty knock on the door outside.

"Ye Chen, something serious happened."

It was Grandpa Ye Xieshen's voice.

"Grandpa, what's the matter?"

Ye Chen was entangled with Zilan, when he heard his grandpa coming, he couldn't help coughing in embarrassment.

"You come out first and then talk."

Ye Xieshen's voice was very anxious, full of worry.

"good."

Ye Chen made a silent gesture to Zilan, then put on his clothes and walked outside the wooden house.

Ye Xieshen was pacing back and forth outside the house, his face full of anxiety.

"Grandpa, what's the matter?"

Ye Chen asked quickly.

"Shen Tu Wan'er sent for help, she said that she couldn't bear it any longer, and wanted me to go to the Demon God's Palace to help her."

Ye Xie said in a divine way.

"What happened to Wan'er?"

Ye Chen's heart trembled, and he asked.

"It's about the authority of the God of Death. She and the Order of the God of Death are fighting for the authority of the God of Death, but they can't compete."

"Because, the Gutian Emperor of the Ancient Star Sect actually intervened to help the Witch seize the power of the God of Death."

"Under the coercion of Emperor Gu Tian, Wan'er is almost unable to hold on, the situation is very bad, and we are likely to lose!"

Ye Xieshen said worriedly.

"What?"

Ye Chen's face darkened, he naturally knew how powerful Emperor Gu was, if Emperor Gu helped the witch, then the final winner of the battle for the power of the god of death would probably be the witch.

Shentu Wan'er was stubborn, she never asked Ye Chen for help before, and she didn't want Ye Chen to be involved.

But at this moment, she couldn't hold on anymore.

Facing Emperor Gu, if she fails, she may even die!

She could only ask Ye Chen for help.

If she loses, the entire reincarnation camp will be implicated, and her luck will be severely damaged.

"I have to go to the Demon God's Palace, and then go to Wuwu Time and Space with Shentu Wan'er. My future body and her future body must unite to have the possibility of fighting against the Emperor Gu."

Ye Xieshen looked up at the sky with his hands behind his back, and the worry in his eyes became more intense.

"Grandpa, do you want to go to No Time and Space with Wan'er?"

Ye Chen was very surprised.

"Yes, the final ownership of the authority of the god of death will be decided in the next few days. Whether it is life or death depends on this time."

"If we lose, the consequences will be disastrous."

Ye Xie said in a divine way.

"Grandpa, what do you need me to do?"

Ye Chen asked in a deep voice.

"Just stay and watch the house. Be careful not to let people steal your house. You must maintain the stability of the star-moon world. This is the foundation of our reincarnation camp."

Ye Xie said in a divine way.

"Well, grandpa, don't worry, with me around, no one can break into the Star-Moon Realm."

Ye Chen said.

"By the way, give me your reincarnation sword and black prison crystal."

Ye Xieshen said again.

"Grandpa, what do you want to do?"

Ye Chen was very puzzled, and took out the Samsara Heavenly Sword and Hei Prison Crystal.

This black prison crystal is a precious material that Ye Chen obtained in the underground world of the underworld.

This kind of material, mixed into the weapon magic weapon, can greatly improve the quality of the weapon magic weapon.

For example, Floating Life and Jue Ming, Human Emperor's Sacred Sword, all contain the existence of Black Prison Crystal.

Even in the infinite time and space, the black prison crystal is a very precious mineral.

If Ye Chen refines the Black Prison Crystal into the Samsara Heavenly Sword, he can upgrade the Samsara Heavenly Sword into a true Wuwu artifact!

However, during this period of time, he has been busy and has no time to forge.

Ye Xieshen took the Samsara Heavenly Sword and the Black Prison Crystal, and said, "I will take your sword and this crystal mine to Wuwu Time and Space, and give them to the Supreme Apocalypse for forging."

"If the Apocalypse Supreme makes a move, your reincarnation sword will be completely transformed and upgraded."

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Ye Chen said in astonishment: "Grandpa, what are you talking about, you want the Supreme Master of Apocalypse to help me refine the weapon? How is this possible!"

You must know that Apocalypse Supreme is the leader of the Reaper Sect, and Ye Chen had fought with him before, and the conflicts between the two sides have accumulated extremely deep.

It can be said that Ye Chen and Tianqi Supreme are life and death enemies, how can the other party help him refine weapons?

Ye Xieshen said with a smile: "You don't understand that. The Supreme Apocalypse is a fanatic for refining weapons, a 'crazy tool'. His favorite thing is refining weapons."

"If there is an opportunity to refine the weapon, he will absolutely not let it go. Even after you upgrade the Samsara Heavenly Sword, your sword may kill him in the future, and he will not hesitate."

Ye Chen was stunned and said, "Really?"

If Apocalypse Supreme is willing to help him refine the weapon, it will definitely be much better than him refining the weapon himself.

Ye Xieshen said with a smile: "Of course, grandpa won't lie to you. Apocalypse Supreme is such a person. If possible, he doesn't want to get involved in any fights. He just wants to be a craftsman."

Ye Chen frowned, and was still a little suspicious of Supreme Apocalypse, but he absolutely believed in Grandpa, and said, "Okay, Grandpa, then I'll wait for your good news."

Ye Xie said: "Okay, take good care of your home these few days, the authority of the god of death must belong to our reincarnation camp in the end!"

After all, Ye Xieshen put away the Samsara Heavenly Sword and Black Prison Crystal, then left the Star-Moon Realm and headed for the Demon God Palace.

After going to the Demon God's Palace, he and Shentu Wan'er will go to Wuwu Time and Space to compete for the power of the God of Death.

In the next few days, it will be decided who will have the authority of the god of death.

"You are going to lose."

After Ye Xieshen left, Zi Lan came out of the wooden house and said to Ye Chen faintly.

"What did you say?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold, and his tone was also very cold.



"You are going to lose. I have already seen the future. Your reincarnation camp will also suffer unprecedented disasters."

"Well, Sister Qingyan and I should both be dead. Those women in your harem probably won't survive."

"Of course, your life is not over yet. You may survive, but you should be very lonely."

Zilan said calmly, as if she had put life and death aside.

"Enough, shut up, don't talk."

Ye Chen was upset, he didn't want to lose.

It's a pity that Ye Chen can't intervene in this battle for the power of the god of death, he can only wait for the final result.

On the second day, Ye Chen obviously felt that the entire world of the Supreme Being, even the entire real world, was filled with a depressive atmosphere, and the wind was about to come.

woo woo woo.

As the strong wind blows, patches of dark clouds appear everywhere in the real world, and there are all kinds of dark, strange, and filthy auras flowing in the dark clouds.

That was the weather of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea.

Gululu!

The weather of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea actually manifested to all parts of the real world. The dark ocean floated between the clouds, with bubbles gurgling, and distorted skeletons could be vaguely seen floating.

In some places with strong weather, there are even bones and corpses falling from the sky, which is extremely terrifying.

Slices of cosmic starry sky have been affected.

The stars are dying, the sun and the moon are falling.

The boundless dark and filthy atmosphere filled the real world, turning many places into doomsday-like existences. Countless creatures wailed and died screaming under the energy of the Omen Star Sea.

This is really a fight between gods and mortals.

Ye Chen's star-moon world is surrounded by divine light, and the earth's veins are rich in luck, so it has not been affected much.

But when his consciousness was released to the outside world, he could see that the outside world was contaminated with the energy of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea, and many worlds and starry sky were polluted.

"The final battle is finally coming, Wan'er, Grandpa, you must win!"

Ye Chen prayed in his heart, and sent out a divine thought by the way, to protect China Earth, the Milky Way, and many places that had a good relationship with him.

Now with Ye Chen's strength, with a single thought, he can cover the starry sky and the universe and protect the world in all directions.

He is the real superior.

As time passed, the dark atmosphere became more and more intense.

Another day later, the sky and the earth were not only filled with black air, but also many strange, hoarse, and horrifying wailing sounds, singing, screaming, and wild laughter echoed everywhere, like the howling of all ghosts. .

Ye Chen peered into the sky and the earth, and saw several fierce auras in the sea of demon stars, constantly competing.

The breath of the witch, the breath of Emperor Gutian, the breath of Shentu Wan'er, the breath of Ye Xieshen, and the breath of Demon Ancestor Wutian are all fighting fiercely.

They crazily robbed the energy of the Demon Star Sea. This kind of robbing does not depend on whoever is stronger, who can win, but depends on luck, chance, future, good fortune, etc., a series of complicated things.

Ye Chen watched nervously, and the eyes of countless strong men in the entire Supreme World were also watching.

Everyone knows that the god of death is about to be born.

Finally, three days passed.

The sky of the entire real world is almost covered by the darkness of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea.

Even the star-moon world where Ye Chen was located was finally affected, and a large area of the sky turned into a dark color.

Only then did Ye Chen realize how outrageous it would be if the power of the legendary supreme artifact exploded completely.

In the monstrous darkness, thousands of monsters and mysterious phenomena emerged, and countless monsters worshiped and sang loudly.

Then, a grand throne appeared in the sky.

That throne is completely woven of thorns and covered with sharp barbs. It is the legendary throne of thorns. The glory of countless heavenly emperors, the majesty of the main god, and the vast energy fluctuations of laws surround this throne.

On the Throne of Thorns, the devilish energy gathered, manifesting an incomparably noble and glorious figure, like the King of Darkness and the Overlord of Eternal Night, that was the figure of a witch!

"Throne of Thorns, witch! She has become the new god of death!?"

Ye Chen was greatly shaken, and felt a terrible aura of crisis rushing towards his face.

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"I am the god of death, the heavens, the starry sky, the earth, and all living beings, surrender to me."

"Those who believe in me will transcend life and death and never enter reincarnation."

The witch sat on the throne of thorns, surrounded by the laws of the emperor of heaven, the breath of darkness and death was constantly rising and falling, and she made a calm and powerful voice.

At this moment, she became the new god of death, and the heavens trembled, and countless monsters sang to celebrate the birth of the new god.

In the real world, there are countless strong men who, after witnessing the majesty of the witch, immediately knelt down and surrendered, and have since become followers of the god of death.

In the Aoshi Tiangong of Xingyue Realm, Feng Yuying, Ji Siqing, Haitang Zihuang, Wei Ying, Xia Ruoxue, Wu Yao, Xiaocao God Qingyan and others all changed their expressions after seeing the witch become a god of death.

nice romance

Everyone sensed that a huge crisis was approaching, and a storm was coming.

In the sky, the atmosphere of the Witch and the Throne of Thorns gradually dissipated.

However, the coercion of the god of death is still heart-wrenching.

Became the witch of death, as if she had really become the master of darkness and death, her aura was extremely terrifying.

...

Feather Emperor Heaven Realm, Wanxu Temple.

When Emperor Yuhuang saw the power of the god of death, which belonged to the witch, he first thought of the demon ancestor Wutian, smiled coldly, and murmured: "The witch has become the new god of death. I am afraid that the demon ancestor Wutian will collapse? He will never It is possible to reach the sky in one step."

Originally, Demon Ancestor Wutian was also fighting for the power of the God of Death. If he succeeded, he might even climb to the sky in one step like Ren Feifei, skipping many training steps in Wuwu Time and Space, and directly climb to the top as the Lord God of Heaven.

But now, with the authority of the god of death falling into the hands of the witch, Mozu Wutian has also become a loser, and he has lost the possibility of reaching the top.

...

At this time, Jianmen World.

After witnessing the final outcome, all the people in the Wutian camp turned pale and lost all hope.

A lonely figure came down from a lonely mountain, it was the Demon Ancestor Wutian.

Surrounding the Demon Ancestor Wutian are many demon gods with golden blood.

The Golden Demon God Clan supported Demon Ancestor Wutian a long time ago.

They are betting, betting that the future demon ancestor Wutian will win, become the god of death, become the master of the abyss, and lead them to the other side of the starry sky.

But now, there is no doubt that they lost their bet.

All the golden demon gods had gloomy and gloomy faces.

"I lost, you all find your way out."

Demon Ancestor Wutian's voice was sad, he turned around and left the world of Jianmen silently.

He didn't know where he was going, and he didn't know where the future was.

He felt that his own strength was rapidly declining.

Originally, he had captured a lot of energy from the Heavenly Demon Star Sea, but these energies, after the birth of the new God of Death, all left his body and gathered in the hands of the God of Death again.

Once the Grim Reaper is born, the winner takes all, completely controlling the Heavenly Demon Star Sea.

Not only him, but also Ye Chen.

In fact, Ye Chen also possessed a trace of the energy of the Omen Star Sea, but all of that energy also flowed back into the witch's hands.

After Mozu Wutian left the world of Jianmen, he drifted alone in the vast starry sky, only feeling that all his life's painstaking efforts were in vain at this moment.

"Mozu Wutian, I'm sorry, I was lucky enough to win."

Just when the demon ancestor Wutian was in despair, an indifferent voice reached his ears.

It was the voice of a witch.

"Witch, you have already won, are you here to send me on my way?"

Demon Ancestor Wutian smiled coldly, he knew that he had already lost, and it was difficult to save his life, but he didn't care about life or death anymore.

"Hehe, I won't kill you, I still want to cooperate with you."

The witch laughed, and her voice was very happy. After all, she was the final winner, and she was in a really happy mood.

"Why do you cooperate, you have already won."

There was a glimmer of gloom in the eyes of Demon Ancestor Wutian. All the energy of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea in his body flowed back to the Witch. His strength declined greatly. He was no longer a top immortal emperor, and it was impossible to fight against the Witch.

"I need to borrow your hand to kill that kid Ye Chen and bury the reincarnation. This is also the meaning of Emperor Gu."

The witch said calmly, but her voice was full of murderous intent.

"Hehe, if you want to bury reincarnation, do it yourself."

Demon Ancestor Wutian sneered.

"No, I am the god of death. The power is too vast to come to the real world. If I want to bury the reincarnation, it is not convenient for me to do it myself. I still need to rely on you."

"I can lend you the Throne of Thorns, and even temporarily lend you part of the Death God's power, but the condition is that you must bury the reincarnation for me!"

The witch said that in order to kill Ye Chen, she was willing to lend the Throne of Thorns, and even borrowed part of the power of the Death God she had just obtained to Demon Ancestor Wutian.

Demon Ancestor Wutian's heart moved, but thinking of the temper of the witch, she is also quite ruthless, and it is impossible to give the opportunity for no reason, so he said: "Why should I help you?"

The witch smiled and said: "Don't you want to kill that kid Ye Chen? Just kill him and devour his samsara luck, and you are enough to prove Wuwu in an instant and step into Wuwu time and space."

Demon Ancestor Wutian was even more moved. He naturally knew that if he could swallow it, it would be enough to prove that there is nothing.



But he also knew that the witch was not so easy to talk to, and was willing to share the luck of reincarnation with him, so he sneered and said, "When I step into Wuwu time and space, you will kill me immediately, won't you?"

"Even if I devour the luck of reincarnation, I will eventually be taken back by you."

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The witch said: "You guessed it right, I will indeed kill you after you step into Wuwu time and space."

"But, with your legs on your body, you can run."

"Wu Wu time and space are so big, if you run away, I may not be able to find you."

"Then, you will have the opportunity to slowly endure and grow, and seek revenge on me in the future, hehe, how about it?"

The witch doesn't hide her killing intent, she just wants to use Demon Ancestor Wutian.

When the use is over, she will definitely kill Demon Ancestor Wutian, and it is impossible to share the luck of reincarnation with him.

But, she is also right, Wuwu time and space is vast and boundless, even the emperor of heaven and the gods cannot be exhausted, and the demon ancestor Wutian still has the possibility of hiding to avoid her killing.

After Mozu Wutian heard what the witch said, his heart was moved immediately.

"What's more, I heard the Tao in the morning, and I will die in the evening. If you really prove that there is nothing, even if you are killed by me, you will have no regrets in this life. It is better than what you are now, looking like a walking corpse."

"How, do you dare to bet?"

The witch's voice carried a huge alluring meaning.

Mo Zu Wutian knew that she was using him to kill someone with a knife, but at this juncture, he was indeed persuaded.

"If I really step into Wuwu time and space, this witch may not be able to kill me."

The Demon Ancestor Wutian thought in his mind that he had continuously seized the energy of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea before, and also had a glimpse of many mysteries of Wuwu Time and Space.

He is not ignorant of Wuwu Time and Space, on the contrary, he also knows many secrets.

If he really went to Wuwu Time and Space, he would have a great chance to avoid the witch's pursuit.

"Okay, just bet, I promise you."

Mo Zu Wutian weighed and weighed again and again, and finally nodded in agreement.

The witch was overjoyed, and said: "Very well, I am a new god of death, and there are many strong men who surrender to me. You can call on them to unite tens of thousands of people and besiege the Star-Moon Realm. With my power, you can surely destroy reincarnation! "

hum!

The void oscillated, and the shadow of the Throne of Thorns manifested, and turned into a beam of blood, shooting into the body of Demon Ancestor Wutian.

On the throne of thorns, part of the power of the witch death has been mixed.

As soon as Demon Ancestor Wutian obtained the Throne of Thorns and the blessing of the Witch's Death God, his aura surged all of a sudden, and a special demon mark appeared on his forehead.

Katsa!

When he clenched his fist, he felt surging power rushing out.

The power that was lost before has all returned, and the energy of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea is rushing like a long river in his dantian.

Demon Ancestor Wutian was overjoyed, yet desolate in his heart.

He knew that these powers were not his own, but lent to him by the witch.

The reason why the witch is willing to bestow power is because after she was promoted to God of Death, her control over the law of causality has reached its peak.

She established the law of cause and effect, and lent her own power to Mozu Wutian, who can only be used to bury reincarnation and cannot be used by others.

After the battle is over, regardless of success or failure, these powers will flow back into her hands, and it is impossible for them to be controlled by Mozu Wutian.

Demon Ancestor Wutian was filled with sorrows and joys, but also felt ashamed, thinking that he was a hero of his own generation, and now he has become a pawn of the witch.

However, a man can bend and stretch, as long as he can bury the reincarnation, he has the possibility of turning the tables!

"The god of death today is not the witch, but me!"

Demon Ancestor Wutian summoned the Throne of Thorns and sat on the throne covered with thorns. The thorns pierced his skin, and the blood flowed out, which was very painful and stimulated his inner fighting and killing intent.

"Hahaha, Demon Ancestor Wutian, just dream, you are just borrowing my power, don't wishful thinking."

The witch laughed, willed and then retreated.

Since she has already lent the power of the god of death and the throne of thorns to the demon ancestor Wutian, the next protagonist will be Wutian.

Demon Ancestor Wutian sent out his will to gather all the people in the real world who believed in darkness and death, and prepared to encircle and suppress the Star-Moon Realm.

...

In the Star-Moon Realm, Ye Chen, Feng Yuying, Ji Siqing and others all felt the danger.

Even Ye Luoer, who had practiced outside, hurried back.

Guardian arrays were opened in various parts of the Star-Moon Realm, and everyone was waiting for them.

At this tense moment, Ye Xieshen brought Shentu Wan'er back.

Seeing the two come back, the eyes of many strong people in the Star-Moon Realm looked very complicated.

They are losers.

Both Ye Xieshen and Shentu Wan'er had scars all over their bodies, and the wounds were filled with various dark auras.

Shentu Wan'er was more seriously injured and fell into a coma.

"Grandpa, how is Wan'er?"

Ye Chen was very worried, and took Shentu Wan'er's body from his grandfather.

He only felt that Shentu Wan'er's body was icy cold, without any fluctuation of Qi and blood.

He hurriedly used the Bagua Tiandan and Miaofa Lianhua to treat Wan'er's injury, but found that it was useless.

"The Ronin From Douluo"

"Alas, the authority of the god of death has finally fallen into the hands of the witch."

"We failed."

"Wan'er suffered a backlash and was seriously injured and fell into a deep sleep."

"Perhaps, the fire from Zihuang Immortal Palace is needed to dispel the darkness and wake her up."

"Otherwise, she may have been sleeping forever."

Ye Xieshen sighed, his face full of frustration.

The failure to fight for the authority of the god of death is a huge blow to the reincarnation camp.

Fortunately, Shentu Wan'er was only in a deep sleep and did not die, she was extremely lucky.

"Do you need the nourishment of the tinder?"

Ye Chen's heart sank, and he looked at Wan'er who was sleeping.