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"What if I don't agree?"

Ye Chen said in a deep voice.

"Hehe, this is part of the deal. If you refuse to agree, then there will be no deal between us."

"But, don't worry, I won't let you go for nothing."

"As long as you bring Master Wentian back, I can exchange someone with you."

The true Tao of Chongyang.

Ye Chen was very curious and asked, "Who is it?"

Master Chongyang smiled and said, "It is Su Nishang, the god of fire, and she is considered to be the half master of Ji Siqing, the Lord of Destiny."

"Back then, she was killed by Daode Tianzun, her bones were cast into a torch, and her remnant soul has been sealed in the fire."

"Amazing Alone"

"As long as you bring Master Wentian back, I can let Su Nishang go."

Ye Chen's heart was shocked, he knew the importance of Vulcan Tianzun's status.

Ji Siqing inherited the orthodoxy of Vulcan Tianzun, and if you really count, Vulcan Tianzun is half of Ji Siqing's master.

If you can get Vulcan Tianzun out of trouble, it will be a supreme merit.

"If you want to release Vulcan Tianzun, will Daode Tianzun agree?"

Ye Chen asked.

He knows the identity of Vulcan Tianzun, which is no small matter.

The skeleton of Vulcan is the container of fire.

The remnant soul of Vulcan can also strengthen the power of fire.

If Vulcan Tianzun is let go, it will greatly affect the power of Tinder.

"Hehe, I am the Salary King, I guard the fire, I have my own decisions, and it is not up to Daode Tianzun to point out."

"He has occupied the fire for so long, and it is time to end. I will inherit the torch of the starry sky in this world. The fire I want must be pure and does not need anyone's protection, even if that person is Vulcan."

There was a sense of arrogance in Chongyang Daoist's tone.

In the past, he had a very humble attitude towards Daode Tianzun, respected as Master Zhangjiao, but now, he no longer has much respect.

There is a huge difference between his philosophy and the moral Tianzun.

It is a foregone conclusion that the two have turned against each other and have their own calculations.

This is naturally a good thing for Ye Chen.

If Zihuang Immortal Palace were really monolithic, then he would have no chance at all.

"Okay, I will find a way to bring back Master Wentian."

Ye Chen nodded and agreed, and also wanted to get Vulcan Tianzun out of trouble.

At that time, his reincarnation camp will have another god stationed in it, and Ji Siqing will definitely be very happy.

As for the Chimo poisonous scorpion, how to get it back after falling into the hands of Daoist Chongyang can only be discussed later.

The most important thing before Ye Chen's eyes is the decisive battle with Demon Ancestor Wutian!

"Very good, I will give you these thirty-six heavenly fire seals, you can forcefully control the Chimo poisonous scorpion, but you only have one day, so take good care of it yourself."

After the deal was negotiated, Master Chongyang was very happy, and with a big wave of his hand, he gave all the thirty-six Heavenly Fire Seals to Ye Chen.

He also gave Ye Chen the bottle of tinder liquid.

Ye Chen was overjoyed when he got the fire seed liquid and the sky fire talisman.

However, when he thought of the incomparably precious Chimo poisonous scorpion about to fall into the hands of Chongyang Daoist, his heart felt solemn.

Kachacha!

The shaking of the Heavenly Emperor's coffin became more and more violent.

Seeing this, Ye Chen simply opened the Heavenly Emperor's coffin and released the Chi Mo Poisonous Scorpion.

Anyway, this is the Tianyang domain, Chongyang Daoist is right in front of him, he is not afraid of the Chimo poisonous scorpion making trouble.

Roar!

Accompanied by a shocking roar, the Chi Mo poisonous scorpion was released, and its huge mountain-like body fell to the ground.

On the body of the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion, countless dark runes are intertwined, and mysterious eyes open and close on its body, which is extremely strange.

The boundless demonic energy and the indescribably terrifying aura quickly spread throughout the world of the Tianyang domain, causing the clear sky to instantly turn into darkness, and even gave birth to a mysterious starry sky phenomenon.

That piece of starry sky was actually a polluted starry sky, filled with a dark and depraved atmosphere, it was the legendary starry sky beyond, the weather after degeneration.

When he saw the body of the Chi Mo poisonous scorpion surrounding him mysteriously, and the depraved appearance of the starry sky, even the Daoist Chongyang's expression changed on the spot.

Faced with such a mysterious scene, Master Chongyang seemed to have seen the ultimate darkness. He was calm and calm just now, but now he trembled all over.

"It's incredible to praise the dark."

"Is this the avatar of the ten-tailed beast?"

"It's just a clone, so powerful..."

"If it's a complete ten-tailed beast, it's an existence that even the legendary Puran of Reincarnation can't suppress!"

Daoist Chongyang admired, with an extremely blazing look in his eyes.

Whether it's Ye Chen or Meixin, they can clearly feel the ambition of Chongyang Immortal to tame the Chi Mo poisonous scorpion!

Even a Chi Mo poisonous scorpion can't satisfy Chongyang Daoist.

What he needs is the avatars of all the ten-tailed beasts, and then gather them into the real ten-tails!

"Salary King, do you want to suppress me?"

Suddenly, Chi Mo Poison Scorpion spit out a cold voice, staring fixedly at Chongyang Daoist.

It actually spoke out!

There was a great fear in its eyes.

Before that, neither Li Jueyun nor Chi Mo Duxie had ever uttered human words whether they were facing Ye Chen or Daode Tianzun.

But now, facing the Chongyang real person, it speaks human words.

In its heart, it seemed that only real Chongyang could make it feel fear, the fear of being tamed.

"Hehe, Yiwei, you and I are destined, and I will be your master in the future."

Master Chongyang laughed.

Chi Mo Poison Scorpion was furious, and roared filial piety: "You don't have the qualifications yet! Even the Lord of Reincarnation, he is not qualified to be my master, let alone you!"

Under its rage, its whole body exploded with devilish energy, its scorpion tail hung upside down with a golden hook, shattered the void, and ruthlessly swept towards Chongyang Daoist.

Daoist Chongyang stepped back unhurriedly, pinching his hand, one after another of the immortal emperor's laws, entangled the Chimo poisonous scorpion like silk threads, turned his head and said to Ye Chen:

"Lord of reincarnation, do it!"

Ye Chen's face darkened, and without hesitation, he shot out all three and sixteen heavenly fire marks on his body.

Chi Chi Chi!

Thirty-six sky fire marks shot down on the huge body of Chi Mo Poison Scorpion.

"Roar!"

The Chimo poisonous scorpion roared angrily. Under the imprint of the thirty-six heavenly fire marks, its body was scalded with forbidden runes, and the fire energy in the dark rushed into its blood and consciousness. In the sea, it suppressed all the demon energy in its body.

hum!

In an instant, Ye Chen felt that under the connection of the thirty-six heavenly fire seals, there was a certain resonance between him and the Chimo poisonous scorpion.

He felt that he could control the Chi Mo Poisonous Scorpion.

"Get down!"

Ye Chen gave an order, and Chi Mo Poisonous Scorpion let out a mournful roar, lowered its head, and lay down on the ground involuntarily.

With one swift step, Ye Chen stepped onto the back of the Chi Mo Poisonous Scorpion.

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"Lord of reincarnation, you are trying to control me with the brand of fire? That is wishful thinking!"

Chi Mo Poisonous Scorpion let out a loud roar, the voice was earth-shattering, extremely shrill, almost piercing people's eardrums.

It was full of devilish energy, trying to wash off the fire brand on its body, but it couldn't be washed off at all.

These thirty-six heavenly fire seals can last at least one day.

During this day, it will be controlled by Ye Chen.

"Shut up."

Ye Chen controlled the brain of the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion and told him to shut up immediately.

The thirty-six heavenly fire marks covered the whole body of the Chimo poisonous scorpion. With these heavenly fire marks, Ye Chen could perfectly control the Chimo poisonous scorpion, just like manipulating a puppet. He could even control the other party's spiritual thoughts.

However, this kind of control is also limited, that is, he cannot let the Chimo poisonous scorpion self-mutilate, nor can he make the other party submit to him. This seems to be some kind of special rule, similar to the law of cause and effect, or the subconscious self-protection of the blood of the ten-tailed beast. .

"Congratulations, Lord of Reincarnation, you have controlled one tail, and it will be much easier to fight against Demon Ancestor Wutian."

Seeing that Ye Chen had controlled the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion, Master Chongyang immediately congratulated with great joy.

Ye Chen smiled wryly, because he saw incomparable resentment in Chi Mo Duxie's eyes.

It is conceivable how much the Chi Mo Poison Scorpion will hate him after it is out of control.

Master Chongyang's move is to make Chi Mo Duxie and Ye Chen completely enemies.

Then, he went to invite Master Wentian, and if he tried to tame it, the chance of success would be greatly increased.

Ye Chen knew that Master Chongyang's move was aimed at himself, but at this juncture, he couldn't care less.

He needs to borrow the power of Chi Mo Poison Scorpion to fight against Demon Ancestor Wutian.

Stepping on the Chi Mo Poison Scorpion's back, Ye Chen took a deep breath, allowing his own spirit to merge with the Chi Mo Poison Scorpion's spirit and communicate with each other.

boom!

The devil energy on Chi Mo Poison Scorpion merged with Ye Chen's spiritual energy, and in an instant, the holy demon vein in Ye Chen's reincarnation veins was automatically opened.

The divine vein of the holy demon originated from the demonic stele, with extremely strong demonic energy.

At this moment, with the help of the energy of the Chimo poisonous scorpion, Ye Chen opened the holy vein of the devil again, and the devilish energy erupted from his body was simply monstrous, filled with black energy, like the king of eternal night descending into the world, blowing up a wave in the same place. A storm of demonic energy.

Under the shock of such a storm of demon energy, even Daoist Chongyang was pushed back for a certain distance, and Meixin backed back again and again in incomparable horror.

"Is this the power of the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion?"

Ye Chen clenched his fists, feeling the surging devilish energy in his body, only felt that the power was mighty and domineering, lawless, almost invincible.

He controlled the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion, and fused with the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion, the state seemed to be fused with the power of reincarnation, and he received supreme assistance.

Even, Ye Chen felt that if he broke out with all his strength at this moment, he would have a chance to kill Chongyang Daoist!

Thinking of this, Ye Chen couldn't help but have a trace of murderous look in his eyes, staring at Chongyang real person.

"kill him!"

A crazy idea popped up in Ye Chen's heart.

But soon, Ye Chen judged clearly that this idea, to be precise, came from the Chi Mo Poison Scorpion!

The Chi Mo poisonous scorpion wanted to kill Chongyang Daoist to cut off future troubles.

However, Ye Chen will not randomly use killers.

For one thing, he is not absolutely sure, after all, this is Tianyang domain.

Second, he has just concluded a deal with real person Chongyang, and the karma and fate are too deeply involved, so how can he break the promise casually?

"Lord of reincarnation, don't be impulsive, this is my place."

Master Chongyang smiled and reminded, but deep in his eyes, there was a strong look of fear.

Obviously, he was also afraid of Ye Chen's hands.

Ye Chen, who merged with the Chi Mo Poison Scorpion, is simply the reincarnation of the Heavenly Demon Supreme, with an extremely fierce aura.

In terms of demon energy alone, even Demon Ancestor Wutian can't compare to him.

"Hehe, Daoist Chongyang, don't worry, my current enemy is Demon Ancestor Wutian, not you."

Ye Chen put away the murderous look in his eyes, and said calmly.

"very good."

Daoist Chongyang nodded, turned his head and shouted towards the depths of the Holy Fire Hall:
"Xingyan, come out."

Not long after he finished speaking, a beautiful young girl walked out from the Holy Fire Hall. It was his personal disciple, Fan Xingyan, who was also the best friend of the Second Enchantress.

"Master."

On Fan Xingyan's pretty face, with a trace of complicated expression, she looked at Master Chongyang, and then at Ye Chen.

She and Ye Chen are already good friends, but now, it seems difficult to maintain this friendship unless she betrays the teacher.

"Xingyan, follow the Lord of Reincarnation, experience his divine power, and see how he counter-kills Demon Ancestor Wutian."

Daoist Chongyang ordered.

"Yes, Master."

Fan Xingyan nodded lightly, then flew to Ye Chen's side, and said, "Brother Ye, it's been a long time."

Ye Chen nodded, knowing that Chongyang Master sent Fan Xingyan to follow him, and was planning to receive the Chimo Poison Scorpion.

"Reverend Chongyang, don't worry, if I really turn against Demon Ancestor Wutian, I will give you this Chimo poisonous scorpion, and I will also bring back that Master Wentian."

Ye Chen said to Master Chongyang.

"Samsara promises a thousand gold, I am naturally very relieved."

Master Chongyang laughed.

"Then I will take my leave first."

Ye Chen bowed his hands to say goodbye, and immediately left Tianyang Realm, and took Fan Xingyan to the Xingyue Realm.

Meixin subconsciously wanted to follow Ye Chen, but was stopped by real person Chongyang.

Chongyang real person smiled and said: "Miss Meixin, you are here, why don't you stay in my Tianyang domain for a few days, and I will clean up the dust for you."

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Meixin thought: "Master told me to get close to the Lord of Reincarnation, but now I am trapped by Daoist Chongyang, what should I do?"

"I failed in the mission. With Master's temper, I'm afraid he's going to kill me!"

Thinking of the ferocious means of Ancient God Tuodi, Meixin panicked.

As for Meixin's life and death, Ye Chen would not care about it.

At this moment, Ye Chen and Fan Xingyan stepped on the back of the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion, traveled through the void, and quickly headed for the Star-Moon Realm.

Chi Mo Du Scorpion's body and spirit were completely controlled by Ye Chen, and he couldn't control himself. He never made a sound and was extremely quiet.

"Brother Ye, are you confident in killing Demon Ancestor Wutian?"

Fan Xingyan gently stroked the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion's body, which was colder than steel, and asked.

"have!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and his answer was very short.

In this short period of two days, he killed Li Jueyun, devoured Zhou Guang's blood, advanced to the sixth level of the Sky Profound Realm, and at this moment completely controlled the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion, it can be said that he was completely reborn.

If he fights Demon Ancestor Wutian again, Ye Chen is very sure that he can kill the opponent!

After all, the battlefield is in the Star-Moon Realm, and he has the absolute advantage.

"After killing Demon Ancestor Wutian, do you really want to give this beast to my master?"

Fan Xingyan asked with a hint of worry and doubt in her eyes.

"Well, yes, I have already discussed with your master, and I will not break my promise."

"Of course, if I am strong enough in the future, I may still try to grab it back."

Ye Chen smiled and said, the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion is just one tail, the clone of the ten-tailed beast, and it is of great value, so he is naturally not willing to lose it easily.

"Yeah?"

Fan Xingyan's eyes were dark, and she didn't know what she was thinking.

Ye Chen was silent, and didn't say anything more. He and Fan Xingyan may be enemies in the future, but now, at least the two of them are still friends.

There is only one enemy he has to face today, and that is:

Demon Ancestor Wutian!

Soon, Ye Chen shattered the void and returned to the Star-Moon Realm.

At this moment, the Star-Moon Realm is shrouded in darkness, full of filth and filth, and the earth has been soaked in black and red blood.

In the sky, the ferocious throne of thorns, like a symbol of the authority of the supreme king, is suspended in the dark clouds.

The demon ancestor Wutian sat on the throne, and behind him was the dharma figure of heaven and earth. It was a thousand-foot-tall god of death, holding a sickle and killing fiercely.

A few figures are fighting with the death method of Demon Ancestor Wutian.

They are Yemu Fengyuying, Xuanhanyu, Ice God Wu Linghua, Xiaocao God Qingyan, Zilan, Ji Siqing, Wu Yao and other women.

There are so many of them, fighting against Demon Ancestor Wutian alone, but they can't gain the upper hand.

Seeing this, Ye Chen was also taken aback.

In fact, the strength of Feng Yuying, Wu Linghua and others is extremely strong. Under normal circumstances, it is absolutely impossible for so many people to unite and defeat Demon Ancestor Wutian.

But now, Demon Ancestor Wutian holds the authority of the God of Death and is still sitting on the throne of thorns. The coercion of the God of Death has greatly restricted the strength of Feng Yuying, Wu Linghua and others.

Their strengths cannot be fully displayed, and everyone has an inexplicable fear in their hearts, which is innate, the fear of death!

The Demon Ancestor Wutian at this moment is death itself!

The breath of death emanating from him made Feng Yuying, Wu Linghua and others only able to display half of their strength at most.

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This is the terrible thing about death.

The coercion of the god of death can crush even ordinary gods, making them mentally broken and unable to exert their original strength.

If Ancient Emperor Yuhuang was here, facing the siege of so many masters from the reincarnation camp, there would be only one dead end.

But Demon Ancestor Wutian can be calm and relaxed, which shows the power of the god of death.

On the land of the Star-Moon Realm, countless dark powerhouses and mysterious demons rampaged, blood flowed for thousands of miles, and many believers in the reincarnation camp were killed and defeated.

"When will the lord come back?"

"If he doesn't come back, we're going to lose it."

"The Demon Ancestor Wutian is too terrifying. The legendary God of Death is so terrifying."

"The coercion of the god of death is shrouded, and my combat power can be displayed by at most 20-30%."

Many reincarnation believers cried out in despair.

Facing the aloof Demon Ancestor Wutian, everyone felt hopeless.

Even in the outside world, among the many gods watching the battle, the gods of the ancient emperor Yuhuang, the gods of the goddess, etc., were all shocking.

Demon Ancestor Wutian who wields the authority of Death God can be said to be the number one person in the real world.

The will of the god of death cannot be resisted by warriors in the upper world.

"Hehe, what are you still struggling with?"

"Do you really think that kid Ye Chen can come back and save you?"

"In the starry sky of this world, is there any chance or good fortune that can reverse my death authority?"

Moze Wutian laughed disdainfully. For the past two days, he had been waiting for Ye Chen to come back, but he couldn't wait.

He has used the darkness and filth in the depths of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea to pollute the land of the Star-Moon Realm, causing many strong men from the reincarnation camp to fall into madness and mourning.

Even if Feng Yuying, Wu Linghua and others join forces, they can't stop his majesty at all.

This is the majesty of the god of death, and no one can compete with it.

"Mazu Wutian, are you calling me?"

Just when Demon Ancestor Wutian was full of ambition, a cold voice suddenly sounded in the sky.

That was Ye Chen's figure!

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I saw Ye Chen's figure appearing in the sky, stepping on the Chimo poisonous scorpion, his body was full of devilish energy.

Endless demonic energy gathered on Ye Chen, and the spiritual energy of the holy demon vein exploded, turning into a magic robe.

That magic robe was embroidered with thousands of dark moons and thousands of magic stars, filled with a dark atmosphere, like a cosmic starry sky of eternal night, slowly turning, it was very spectacular.

"Ye Chen, your kid is back!?"

Seeing Ye Chen coming, Demon Ancestor Wutian was terrified.

At this moment, the magical power erupting from Ye Chen's body was even more terrifying than that of Demon Ancestor Wutian.

The devilish energy in Ye Chen's body did not come from himself, but from the Chimo poisonous scorpion!

He borrowed the energy of the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion!

Demon Ancestor Wutian, Wu Yao, Feng Yuying, Xuan Hanyu and others all saw the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion as huge as a mountain.

The warriors of the death camp and the reincarnation camp also clearly felt the horror of that beast.

Everyone, there was a fear from the bottom of their hearts.

This fear even surpassed the fear of death.

Ye Chen combined the aura of the Chi Mo poisonous scorpion, and the strong magic power, covering the world.

The Star-Moon Realm, which was originally in darkness, became even darker at this moment, and everything seemed to be stained with ink.

The real god of death seems to be Ye Chen instead of Mozu Wutian!

"Ten-tailed beast, that is the avatar of the ten-tailed beast!"

Someone screamed.

The moment Ye Chen arrived, the heavenly secret was touched, and everyone got a glimpse of the ancient secret.

About the ultimate horror, about the most terrifying mythical beast in Wuwu time and space, about the legend of the ten tails.

"Ye Chen, you actually surrendered?"

Demon Ancestor Wutian narrowed his eyes slightly, feeling incredible.

The legendary ten tails, even if they are just clones, are extremely difficult to tame.

But now, Ye Chen trampled the Chimo poisonous scorpion under his feet.

The Demon Ancestor Wutian didn't know yet that Ye Chen had reached a deal with the real Chongyang to borrow the power of the thirty-six heavenly fire seals to temporarily control the Chimo Poison Scorpion, not really tame it.

But even so, the current Ye Chen can perfectly borrow the power of the Chi Mo Poisonous Scorpion!

"The Demon Ancestor Wutian, that's all."

"The power of reincarnation, add to me, the other side of the starry sky, suppress it for me!"

With a loud shout, Ye Chen opened his arms suddenly, mobilizing the luck energy of the entire Star-Moon Realm and the entire Samsara camp.

He knows that his current power is borrowed from Izuo's power, although it does not belong to him, but this is the best chance to defeat Wutian!

Rumble!

In the depths of the Star-Moon Realm, there is an unpolluted ground vein, and all the luck energy accumulated in it converges on Ye Chen.

The entire reincarnation camp, everyone's power of faith also gathered towards Ye Chen.

boom!

A ten thousand zhang long golden dragon of luck exploded from Ye Chen's body, which was unparalleled in its grandeur.

As soon as this luck golden dragon was born, the dark sky became clear and golden.

Ye Chen borrowed the power of darkness, but was not polluted by darkness.

A vast starry sky soon rose from behind him, and a little bit of starlight bloomed brightly, forming the appearance of a reincarnation heaven.

That is the great weather on the other side of the starry sky!

Moreover, it is the other side of the starry sky that has not been polluted, has not fallen, is extremely pure, and is extremely holy!

At this moment, Ye Chen, borrowing the energy of the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion and his own power of reincarnation, actually manifested the great atmosphere of the other side of the starry sky!

This is simply incredible.

You must know that the weather on the other side of the starry sky cannot be manifested even by the strong in Wuwu Time and Space, and no one can borrow the power of that world.

But now, relying on the Chi Mo Poison Scorpion, Ye Chen has managed it, which can be called against the sky.

How terrifying is the power on the other side of the starry sky.

Above Ye Chen's head, as soon as the weather on the other side of the starry sky manifested, there was a rumbling sound of thunder, and the bright thunder of the starry sky rolled down violently with a destructive killing, blasting towards the entire death camp.

"Ahhh!"

A shrill scream sounded.

The powerhouses of the Death God camp were blown to death by the starry sky god thunder, leaving no bones left.

The energy of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea that polluted the entire Star-Moon Realm evaporated rapidly under the bombardment of the Starry Sky God Thunder, turning into white smoke.

"Sword Comes"

Countless dark weathers are rapidly collapsing away and cannot be maintained anymore.

Everyone was shocked. In the past two days, the Death God camp had the upper hand, killing many warriors in the Star-Moon Realm, and they were completely out of breath.

But at this moment, Ye Chen returned like a king, and once he made a move, he reversed the situation.

The mighty thunder of the starry sky calms down the darkness.

Many reincarnation believers who died in battle were resurrected from the starry sky above Ye Chen's head.

Ye Chen fused the breath of the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion, the power of the reincarnation bloodline skyrocketed, and he already had the ability to reverse life and death.

At this moment, Ye Chen actually reversed life and death, reversed the long river of time, and resurrected all the disciples of the Star-Moon Realm and believers in reincarnation who died in battle a few days ago!

The figure of the deceased appeared in the starry sky. All of them had huge shocked expressions on their faces, and then shouted Ye Chen's name, shouting loudly, praising the greatness and miracle of reincarnation.

Seeing the resurrection of those war dead, Mozu Wutian's face suddenly became extremely ugly.

"This kid has reversed life and death!"

"I am the god of death, and only I am qualified to rule the law of life and death!"

Demon Ancestor Wutian was furious, and manifested the death scepter in his hand. With a wave of the scepter, the thousand-foot-tall death figure behind him swung a bloody sickle that was huge enough to cut through the sky, and slammed towards Ye Chen fiercely.

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Under the fury, Mozu Wutian's blow was extremely terrifying, and the dark breath exploded, as if to destroy the heavens.

"Mozu Wutian, today is your death day!"

Ye Chen was not afraid at all, borrowed the energy of the Chi Mo Poison Scorpion, communicated with the other side of the starry sky, and smashed out with a single sword.

This sword seems to come from the ultimate, with the terrifying power of the ultimate starry sky, the divine thunder rolls, and the samsara bursts.

Scoff!

With a single slash of the sword, the god of death of the Demon Ancestor Wutian was about to be cut by Ye Chen on the spot, turning into a dark air current and collapsing away.

"Puchi!"

Demon Ancestor Wutian suffered backlash and vomited blood on the spot, his face was pale, and there was a look of great horror in his eyes.

He smelled death.

Originally, he was the god of death, that is, death itself, and he would not die.

But now, he caught the breath of death.

Ye Chen's strength has already surpassed the concept of "death", surpassed the god of death, and slaughtered the law of life and death.

In terms of cultivation, Ye Chen only has the sixth level of the Profound Sky Realm, and it stands to reason that he can't reach this kind of realm.

However, he borrowed the energy of the Chimo Poison Scorpion, fused his whole body with the Chimo Poison Scorpion, and exploded the mighty power of the ten-tailed beast's bloodline to the extreme, suppressing life and death. Even the concept of "death" must be controlled by him Shattered under the edge of the sword.

Ten-tailed beast, what kind of existence is that? It is comparable to the existence of the reincarnation Purana!

Such a terrifying existence, even if it's just the power of the avatar, if Ye Chen borrowed it, it would be earth-shattering and terrifying.

"Strong, so strong."

"It's a pity that this Chimo poisonous scorpion has to be handed over to Master Chongyang."

Ye Chen felt his strong power and was very excited.

He looked at the Chi Mo Poison Scorpion and felt helpless again.

The value of this Chi Mo poisonous scorpion is too precious, if it is handed over to Chongyang Daoist, Ye Chen will suffer a huge loss!

However, since the transaction agreement has been reached, Ye Chen will naturally not violate it.

Without the help of Chongyang Daoist, it would be impossible for him to control the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion now.

Feng Yuying, Wu Linghua, Wu Yao and others present, as well as all the reincarnation disciples, were shocked when they saw Ye Chen cut through the death god of the demon ancestor Wutian with a single sword, and cheered fiercely.

tomato

In the outside world, Emperor Yuhuang, Tiannv and others who were watching the battle in secret were also terrified. They never expected that Ye Chen, who had borrowed a tail of strength, would be so powerful.

"Ye Chen, this is not your power!"

"You want to kill me, but you are not qualified!"

"Throne of Thorns, divide it for me!"

Demon Ancestor Wutian's eyes were cracked, and he felt a huge life-and-death crisis. With a wave of his hand, the Throne of Thorns turned into thousands of thorns and vines, flying out like blood-colored pythons, and like overwhelming tentacles, towards Ye Chen twisted away.

He wanted to use the power of the Throne of Thorns to forcibly separate Ye Chen from the Chi Mo Poisonous Scorpion.

As long as Ye Chen is separated from Chi Mo Poison Scorpion and loses the help of Chi Mo Poison Scorpion's power, he will no longer be able to fight against him.

Tens of thousands of thorns roared towards him, Fan Xingyan, who was standing beside Ye Chen, did not panic.

Because she knew that Ye Chen would definitely win.

The power contained in the Chi Mo poisonous scorpion is really too terrifying. It is so terrifying that no one can defeat it in the real world.

Let alone Wutian, even if Ancient Emperor Yuhuang came, he could still win!

It's like cheating! But the world of martial arts is so cruel!

Opportunity is part of strength!

When Ye Chen merged with this kind of power, even if the Demon Ancestor Wutian took over the power of the God of Death, he would no longer be able to fight against it.

"The law of Zhouguang, the world is old."

Ye Chen let out a long moan, and with a wave of his finger, a white sea of law of time roared out.

Those blood-colored thorns flying over like pythons, after touching the sea of time, made a sound of kachacha, quickly withered and decayed, and quickly aged.

Ye Chen accelerated the time, and let those thorns all age, wither, and turn into withered vines, falling down, completely unable to hurt him.

After his aura was fused with the Chi Mo poisonous scorpion, the power of Zhou Guang's blood was also greatly enhanced.

"What!"

Seeing this, Demon Ancestor Wutian's expression was shocked. He didn't expect that the Throne of Thorns could not resist Ye Chen.

Even under the impact of Ye Chen's law of time, the Throne of Thorns was severely damaged, and the throne itself showed dim and many withered marks.

"Mozu Wutian, accept your fate, next year today will be your death day!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, his hands crossed his chest, his body remained motionless, and with a movement of his mind, the Chimo poisonous scorpion under his feet swung its steel-like sharp scorpion tail, carrying a billowing poisonous gas, and hit the demon ancestor Wutian whistling.

The Demon Ancestor Wutian was shocked, and the breath of death was approaching, but he was unwilling to perish, and shouted:

"Twilight giant, red moon demon girl, come quickly to help me!"

He retreated again and again, raised his head to the sky and roared in filial piety, actually calling for the strong man of the Death God Sect to come.

hum!

The void vibrated, and two powerful figures, a man and a woman, descended quickly.

One of them is the Twilight Giant, riding the Eight Desolation Void Beast and holding a Twilight War Sword. He is Ye Chen's "old acquaintance" and the sixth protector of the Death God Sect.

The other person is a red-haired woman named Red Moon Demon Girl, code-named "Red Moon", who is ranked fifth in the Death Sect, and Ye Chen has also seen it before.

The Red Moon Demon Girl was first born because the Reaper Cult wanted to use the Red Moon to kill the Blood Moon in order to deal with Ren Feifan.

It's just that Ren Feifei's rise was too fast, and he ascended to the sky in one step and became the Lord God of the Heavenly Emperor. Let alone the Red Moon Demoness, even the Apocalypse Supreme and the Demoness could not be suppressed if they took action together.

However, to Ye Chen, this red moon demon girl is an extremely fierce and powerful person, and should not be underestimated.

The former Twilight Giant almost slapped Ye Chen to death, and Immortal Emperor Shengguang also killed him.

This red moon demon girl is even more powerful than the dusk giant, and her strength can be imagined.

"Hehe, Wutian, are you actually calling us down?"

The red moon demon girl glanced sideways at Mozu Wutian, and said with a sarcastic smile.

Demon Ancestor Wutian's face darkened. He borrowed the power of the witch, and he could indeed summon the masters of the Death God Sect to help him in the battle.

But doing so comes at a huge cost.

This meant that he owed the witch more, and it would be even more difficult to fight back against the witch in the future.

"Ah, it's a tail! You kid, where did you subdue a beast?"

At this time, the twilight giant exclaimed.

Because he discovered that the giant scorpion under Ye Chen's feet was exactly the legendary one!

With the help of Yiwei's power, the power of Ye Chen at this moment even surpasses that of Demon Ancestor Wutian!

The red moon demon girl also sensed the existence of Yiwei, and a fierce light flashed in her eyes, and her expression was extremely dignified.

"Cut off his connection with Kazuo first!"

In the next moment, the red moon demon girl's delicate body swept away, and she rushed out like lightning, waving fierce silk threads of law with her slender hands.

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The Twilight Giant swung his sword, and the sword energy was also slashed out one by one.

The laws used by the two have a hint of causality.

The law of cause and effect they defined is to cut off the connection between Ye Chen and Yiwei!

They know that the breath between Ye Chen and Yiwei has been completely fused, and it is absolutely impossible to break it through ordinary means, and they can only use the law of cause and effect.

As soon as the law of karma came out, the long river of fate seemed to be stirred up, and the roar of rumbling air blasted out in the void.

Countless threads of law enveloped Ye Chen like a net.

Ye Chen's face darkened, and he suddenly felt a sense of danger.

Under the constraints of reality, whether it is the dusk giant or the red moon demon girl, their combat power cannot exceed the top immortal emperor.

However, they are powerhouses without time and space, and they have mastered many mysterious powers of laws.

Relying on the law of causality, it is really possible for them to completely cut off the connection between Ye Chen and Yiwei's breath.

Ye Chen hurriedly mobilized the Chimo Poison Scorpion, and retreated repeatedly to avoid being killed.

"Do you want to bully the few with more? Kaleidoscope blood eyes, reverse cause and effect, fantasy transformation!"

Just as Ye Chen retreated, a loud voice sounded from the air.

Before the owner of that voice appeared, a streak of blood appeared in the sky.

The blood boiled and turned into countless illusions.

Pieces of phantoms, like pieces of glass, interweave in the sky, forming a gorgeous kaleidoscope pattern.

The law of cause and effect issued by the red moon demon girl and the dusk giant, all the threads of law, after touching those kaleidoscope patterns, were fantasized, from real laws to fantasy concepts, and completely disappeared.

Between the intertwining of countless phantoms, a young figure descended from the sky.

It was the former Heaven Killing Emperor, the person in charge of the Kaleidoscope Blood Eye, Gu Yongxiao!

"Senior Gu Yongxiao!"

Seeing Gu Yongxiao coming, Ye Chen was overjoyed.

"My lord, are you not injured?"

Gu Yongxiao glanced at Ye Chen, his eyes full of respect, and then bowed and said: "Sorry, I have been recuperating my eyes, but I haven't fully recovered yet. It's just that the reincarnation camp is in trouble, and I can't just sit back and watch."

After Gu Yongxiao's eyes were damaged, he has been recuperating in Fate Tianchi, the territory of Ice God Tianzun Wu Linghua.

A few days ago, when Wu Linghua came out to help Ye Chen, Gu Yongxiao also wanted to go out, but his eyes had not fully recovered.

But today, he didn't care about so much, and came down directly.

"It's okay, you have a heart."

Ye Chen smiled.

"Killing the Heavenly Emperor, it's you!"

The dusk giant and the red moon demon girl saw that Gu Yongxiao had come and showed such respect to Ye Chen, their expressions changed drastically.

They knew that the former Gu Yongxiao was the top assassin in Wuwu time and space, competing with Ye Han for the first and second place, and was the master of the Thunder God's Dark Pavilion, and even killed the Thunder God with his own hands.

Such a noble existence has now surrendered to the camp of reincarnation.

"And !!"

At this moment, another shout sounded.

The void was shattered, and a man with a tall and straight figure and a rather handsome appearance descended from the sky.

It turned out to be Ye Chen's former disciple, Xiao Shuihan!

"Xiao!"

When Ye Chen saw Xiao Shuihan coming, he was overjoyed again.

Today's Xiao Shuihan has an extremely fierce aura, with a hint of supreme magic.

Ye Chen knew that Xiao Shuihan must have merged with his fantasy body, so he came to help him.

Xiao Shuihan's phantom body is a high-level leader of the starry sky god clan. He once led countless chaotic demons to attack the holy place of ancient Buddha, which was extremely fierce.

Of course, that is not the real him, but a fantasy body, a fantasy constructed by the oldest gods.

But now, that phantom body has obviously merged with Xiao Shuihan's real body, making Xiao Shuihan's strength greatly improved.

"Master!"

Xiao Shuihan came to Ye Chen's side with a complicated expression on his face.

Because, the reincarnation heaven built by the ancient gods in the past may actually be a wrong world.

If Ye Chen really builds that kind of world, it is very likely that it will be lost forever.

"It's okay, let's talk about the future."

Ye Chen patted Xiao Shuihan on the shoulder, and knew what he wanted to say.

But it is useless to think about these ultimate questions now.

Solving Mozu Wutian is the most important thing right now.

Demon Ancestor Wutian, Red Moon Demon Girl, and Twilight Giant saw Xiao Shuihan's arrival, and their expressions changed again.

Originally, they wanted to take advantage of the large number of people to suppress Ye Chen.

But now, Gu Yongxiao and Xiao Shuihan came together, and their advantage has been wiped out.

"Wutian, the samsara luck is blazing, today is to kill him and not die, let's go first, you can do it yourself."

The Red Moon Demon Girl looked back at Demon Ancestor Wutian, said in an indifferent voice, then winked at the Twilight Giant, and the two quickly broke through the void and were about to leave.

"Since you're here, if you don't leave anything behind, you want to leave too?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. With Gu Yongxiao and Xiao Shuihan by his side, he didn't have any worries. He immediately gathered the spiritual energy in his whole body and swung a sword.

"Great Tomb Excalibur, break it for me!"

The howling sound of terrifying sword energy pierced out, making the world's demonic energy billow, and the appearance of a mausoleum of gods and demons emerged, as if it was about to bury the heavens.

The majestic sword energy instantly slashed behind the Red Moon Demoness and the Twilight Giant.

"Puchi!"

"Puchi!"

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The Red Moon Demon Girl and the Twilight Giant both vomited blood with their swords, and part of the timeline was killed by Ye Chen.

Under the constraints of reality, their combat effectiveness was completely inferior to that of Ye Chen, and they were severely injured on the spot.

"Boy, count yourself as ruthless!"

"When you step into Wuwu Time and Space, it's your time of death!"

The Twilight Giant stared at Ye Chen angrily, and fled away in embarrassment with the Red Moon Demon Girl with infinite hatred and resentment.

Back then, when the Zihuang Immortal Palace was fighting for virtue, he could slap Ye Chen to death with one slap.

But now, Ye Chen has grown to such a point that he was severely injured with a single sword strike.

If he wanted to kill Ye Chen, unless Ye Chen stepped into Wu Wu time and space.

In Wuwu Time and Space, his strength will no longer be subject to any restrictions, so it is possible to kill Ye Chen.

Ye Chen looked at the figures of the two fleeing in embarrassment, but a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

When he enters Wuwu time and space in the future, his strength will be much stronger than it is now, so what is there to be afraid of when facing these two people?

When Mo Zu Wutian saw the Twilight Giant and the Red Moon Demon Girl, both of them were severely injured by Ye Chen, his face turned pale immediately.

He knew that Ye Chen got Yiwei's help today, that is, he is invincible in the world, he cuts the law of life and death, and surpasses everyone.

One tail is so powerful, so terrifying!

"The road of thorns, run away!"

Demon Ancestor Wutian was filled with great grief and resentment, he knew that he was defeated today, if he wanted to survive, he had to flee immediately.

He urged the Throne of Thorns to form a road of thorns, dodged and flew in, and wanted to escape along the road of thorns.

This road of thorns is full of thorns, making it difficult for outsiders to approach.

"Want to leave? Leave it to me!"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold, and he immediately swung the Samsara Heavenly Sword, the sword's energy smashed, trying to cut off the thorny road.

However, unexpectedly, the thorny road was very tough, even with the sharpness of Ye Chen's Samsara Heavenly Sword, it couldn't cut off all of it, only a part of it.

Feng Yuying, Xuan Hanyu, Wu Linghua and others wanted to rush over to capture Demon Ancestor Wutian, but as soon as they approached the road of thorns, they were blocked by countless thorns, and they were completely unable to do so.

The Demon Ancestor Wutian quickly fled, and the road of thorns slowly collapsed, turning into primitive thorns and vines, and finally built the appearance of the Throne of Thorns.

Demon Ancestor Wutian fled in a hurry and in a panic, not even taking the Throne of Thorns with him.

With one move of Ye Chen's hand, the Throne of Thorns turned into a ball of pure dark blue energy and fell into his hands.

"Is this the Throne of Thorns?"

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes slightly as he looked at the cloud of dark blue energy.

The Throne of Thorns is one of the thirty-three days of magic. It is not only a supernatural power, but also a magic weapon. It is essentially a group of energy bodies.

This energy body has already fallen into Ye Chen's hands.

Ye Chen felt that this energy body was struggling violently, trying to escape from his control and fly away, wanting to return to the witch's hand.

This is the law of karma originally set by the witch.

She lent the Throne of Thorns to Demon Ancestor Wutian, regardless of the success or failure of the battle, the Throne of Thorns will return to her hands.

"Unfortunately, I can't hold the Throne of Thorns."

Ye Chen sighed a little, the Throne of Thorns is the symbol of the highest authority of the Death Cult.

If he can seize the Throne of Thorns, he will be able to deal a heavy blow to the arrogance of the Death Order.

"My lord, do you want to rule the Throne of Thorns?"

Gu Yongxiao approached and asked.

"Um."

Ye Chen nodded, but felt that the energy body in his hand had bred thorns and thorns, which pierced his skin, causing him unbearable pain.

As long as he let go, the energy of the throne of thorns will return to Wuwu time and space, and return to the witch's hand.

This is the law of karma set by the witch, and no one can reverse it unless she is killed.

Even the arrival of Ren Feifei and Sakyamuni Buddha cannot be reversed.

"My lord, I have an adventurous way to allow you to control the Throne of Thorns."

Gu Yongxiao said suddenly.

"oh?"

Ye Chen's eyes lit up and he was surprised.

The law of cause and effect laid down by the witch involves her natal magic weapon, and even the emperor of heaven and the gods cannot reverse it unless she is killed.

"Do you have a way to reverse the law of causality?"

Ye Chen asked.

"I have not, but, Lord, you have."

"Your blood of reincarnation surpasses the heavens. If you want to leave the Throne of Thorns behind, you can seal this throne into your Lie Sun Fate Star space!"

"The blood of reincarnation is enough to suppress the existence of karma and fate. As long as this Throne of Thorns enters your life star space, it will not run out again!"

Gu Yongxiao said.

"If you do this, I'm afraid it will bring huge pressure to my reincarnation star!"

Ye Chen frowned when he heard Gu Yongxiao's suggestion.

The throne of thorns, how terrifying the power is, if it is stuffed into the blood in the body, then there will be thorns in Ye Chen's blood, and he will suffer the pain of puncture all the time, even thinking about it will be tormented.

"This is the only way. If you want to keep the Throne of Thorns, you have to pay a price!"

"My lord, if you wish, you can leave the Throne of Thorns first, and then slowly plan to refine it later."

Gu Yongxiao said.

Hum, hum, hum.

The energy cluster of thorns in Ye Chen's hand vibrated violently, resonating with Wu Wu time and space.

Apparently, the Witch is summoning the Throne of Thorns to take back this fetish.

"Okay, just seal it into my body!"

Ye Chen's eyes were determined, and he didn't hesitate anymore, he directly stuffed the Throne of Thorns into the blood in his body, and sealed it into the space of Lie Sun Ming Xing.

Chapter 9168

oom!

In the scorching sun and star world, a huge spiritual turmoil erupted.

The Throne of Thorns fell down, and vigorous thorns began to grow, quickly covering the whole world, like savage poisonous snakes.

Numerous thorns grew, causing Ye Chen's blood to suffer huge puncture pain, as if being pierced by thousands of arrows.

"It hurts."

"Tianjun Fengshen Monument, guard!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth, feeling a sharp pain in his heart, and hurriedly mobilized the Tianjun Conferred God Tablet, suspended above the scorching sun and life star world, using the aura of the Tianjun Conferred God Tablet to nourish the blood and relieve the pain.

Even so, Ye Chen broke out in a cold sweat.

"My lord, how is it?"

Gu Yongxiao couldn't wait to ask.

"Barely considered a success."

Ye Chen nodded and said, but he felt a little dreamy in his heart.

The highest magic weapon of the Reaper Cult, the artifact of the township, was snatched by him just like that, it was like a dream.

Of course, in order to win the Throne of Thorns, Ye Chen paid a huge price.

Before refining the Throne of Thorns, his Scorching Sun Star could no longer be used to fight, and he had to suppress the Thorns all the time.

The Tianjun Fengshen Monument also needs to stay in the Fate Star World and cannot be used easily.

However, generally speaking, Ye Chen was in a very happy mood. After all, he won the Throne of Thorns, which caused heavy losses to the Death Order.

...

At this time, there is no time and space.

The witch has sensed the secret, and knowing that the demon ancestor Wutian has been defeated, she wants to recall the power of the authority of death and the throne of thorns.

But in the next moment, she felt that her mind had lost contact with the Throne of Thorns, and she was completely unable to mobilize.

"what happened?"

The demon's expression changed drastically, she counted with her fingers, and then screamed:

"Ye Chen, it's you!"

"How dare you, how dare you snatch my Throne of Thorns!"

The witch was furious and panicked in her heart. She urged the Throne of Thorns again and again, trying to recall the magic weapon, but she didn't get any response at all.

The Throne of Thorns has been sealed in Ye Chen's Fate Star bloodline. If she wants to take it back, she must kill Ye Chen first.

But how could the legendary master of reincarnation be so easy to kill?

The Throne of Thorns was lost, and the entire Reaper's Order was alarmed.

Rumble!

Dark thunder was raging, and it seemed that a catastrophe was brewing.

Many powerful members of the Reaper Sect felt this huge change.

Among the subordinates of the Supreme Apocalypse, there were many strong men with a cold glint in their eyes.

After becoming the god of death, the witch imprisoned the Supreme Apocalypse, and suppressed all the old minions of the Supreme Apocalypse.

But now, she has lost the Throne of Thorns, and many of the old minions of the Apocalypse Supreme have the intention of rebellion in their hearts.

A shocking storm is brewing in the Reaper's Cult.

What's more terrible is that what the witch lost was not only the Throne of Thorns, but also part of the power of Death.

She has already lent this part of Death God's power to Demon Ancestor Wutian!

With the loss of the Throne of Thorns, she suffered backlash and her vitality was severely injured. Even this part of her strength could not be recovered.

...

At this time, the Demon Ancestor Wutian, after being defeated in battle, fled in embarrassment to a remote void, thinking that the only way out for a hero would be to die.

But not long after, he felt that the power and energy of his death god hadn't dissipated, and hadn't returned to the witch's hands, and was still in his body.

"Throne of Thorns...Scorching Sun Fate Star..."

"I see."

Demon Ancestor Wutian's eyes were shining, and he sensed everything in an instant, knowing that Ye Chen forcibly left the Throne of Thorns behind, which hurt the Witch's vitality, and even benefited him.

"Hahaha, sorry to see you, my Demon Ancestor Wutian is indeed the real god of death!"

Demon Ancestor Wutian was at the end of the road, and when he saw the turning point, he couldn't help laughing wildly.

...

In the Star-Moon Realm, Ye Chen could naturally sense that the Demon Ancestor Wutian was not dead yet.

"Moze Wutian, although you are not dead, you have no right to be arrogant anymore."

Ye Chen's eyes were like a torch, and he understood everything.

After stepping into the Supreme World for so long, Moze Wutian was the first super powerful enemy he defeated.

To deal with this kind of enemy, Ye Chen will not be lenient in the slightest.

He sent his men to wipe out the old lair of Demon Ancestor Wutian, that is, the world of Jianmen.

There is also the former dark forbidden sea, which cannot be let go. In short, all existences in the Wutian camp must be wiped out.

Of course, Ye Chen will also recruit people who want to submit to reincarnation according to the situation.

After a busy day, everything has been settled, and the power of Demon Ancestor Wutian in the Supreme World can be said to have been uprooted from the root.

From now on, there will be no skyless camp or death camp in the Taishang world.

Ye Chen defeated the Demon Ancestor Wutian, which directly shocked the entire Taishang World and Tianwaitian.

No one expected that Ye Chen would be so powerful that he could even defeat Wutian, the ancestor of the god of death.

Even the legendary Throne of Thorns fell into his hands.

All of a sudden, Ye Chen became famous in the Supreme World, and many strong people came to seek refuge, willing to submit to reincarnation.

Both the world of sentient beings and the world of hell were merged into the star-moon world. The former king of the hell world, as well as the truth Buddha, the master of the lamp, stayed by Ye Chen's side ever since.

Yun Jin was kind and gentle, and became Ye Chen's personal maid.

After the battle, the little grass gods Qingyan and Zilan bid farewell to Yechen and went back to Qiancao Villa.

Ice God Tianzun Wu Linghua also bid farewell to Ye Chen. She felt deeply ashamed and said:

"My strength has declined too much compared to when it was at its peak. As an ally, I hope it won't hold you back."

In the battle with Demon Ancestor Wutian, Wu Linghua displayed 10% of her combat strength, at most 50%, because of the fear in her heart, the fear of death.

At her peak, she had absolutely no fear of death.

But now, she already has fear of death, and her strength has declined too much.

"Miss Linghua, don't blame yourself. When you go to Wuwu Time and Space in the future, your strength will be fully restored, and you will also be the supreme ice god Tianzun."

Ye Chen comforted with a smile, and didn't mean to blame him.

Wu Linghua sighed faintly, bid farewell and left.

Gu Yongxiao also followed Wu Linghua back because his eyes hadn't fully recovered. He still needs the energy of Tianchi Destiny to continue to heal his eyes.

After sending Wu Linghua away, Ye Chen returned to the Aoshi Tiangong.

At this time, Yemu Fengyuying and Xuanhanyu chose to retreat.

In the battle with Demon Ancestor Wutian, they also felt their own insufficiency, and they were afraid of death. Under the torment of fear, they could not fully exert their strength.

Ye Chen has seen the power of Demon Ancestor Wutian, so he naturally knows the terrifying power of Death God.

"If the god of death is Wan'er, that would be great."

Ye Chen secretly sighed in his heart, if Shentu Wan'er became the god of death, then his power in the reincarnation camp would skyrocket.

Unfortunately, the witch became the new god of death, and Shentu Wan'er fell into a deep sleep.

What Ye Chen wants to do now is to revive Shentu Wan'er, and then find a way to seize the power of the god of death.

Chapter 9169

At this moment, Shentu Wan'er was sleeping soundly in a secluded room in Aoshi Tiangong.

When Ye Chen came to this room, he saw Shentu Wan'er lying on a jade bed, her face was pale, her eyes were closed, and her breath was very weak.

Her mother, Shentu Tianyin, was sitting beside her in tears.

Shentu Tianyin's eyes were full of pity, she never expected that her own Shentu family would be involved in such a huge chess game.

Even her daughter Shentu Wan'er became one of the core players of the chess game!

"senior."

Ye Chen called softly.

"Ye Chen, you're here."

Seeing Ye Chen coming, Shentu Tianyin wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes, but still had a dark expression.

"Senior, I'm here to revive Wan'er."

Ye Chen took out a jade bottle. Inside the jade bottle was filled with the pure tinder liquid, which was enough to wake up Shentu Wan'er.

"Can you wake Wan'er up?"

Shentu Tianyin was taken aback and couldn't believe it.

"Well, senior, you go out and wait for me first, I will be able to wake Wan'er up soon."

Ye Chen said.

Shentu Tianyin hesitated, but still chose to trust Ye Chen, nodded and said: "Okay, I just hope Wan'er can really wake up."

She got up, left the room, locked the door, and waited outside the door.

Ye Chen looked at the sleeping Shentu Wan'er with a hint of pity in his eyes.

Shentu Wan'er fell into a deep sleep mainly because she failed to fight for the power of the God of Death, and was backlashed by the darkness.

There are many mysterious dark energies in her meridians, which cannot be dispelled by ordinary means.

However, as long as the energy of the fire is borrowed, it can be dispelled and let her wake up.

Shentu Wan'er, who was in a coma, found it difficult to take the fire psychic liquid, so Ye Chen first poured out the fire psychic liquid, put it in his mouth, and then put it into Shentu Wan'er's mouth.

The two lips met, Ye Chen first felt that Shentu Wan'er's lips were cold and lifeless.

Then, as the fire seed liquid entered Shentu Wan'er's body, the energy of the fire seed dissipated, the darkness in her body was dispelled, her vitality was greatly restored, and her lips became warm.

Ye Chen was pleasantly surprised, and silently watched Shentu Wan'er.

Shentu Wan'er's long eyelashes trembled, and then she opened her eyes and woke up.

As soon as she woke up, she saw Ye Chen's face and felt like a dream, and whispered: "Ye Chen, is that you?"

Ye Chen touched her face, and said pleasantly, "It's me, Wan'er, you've woken up!"

He thought to himself, the fire seed liquid is really effective, it is worth paying such a high price, even the Chi Mo poisonous scorpion was given to Chongyang Daoist.

Seeing Shentu Wan'er waking up now, Ye Chen felt that all the sacrifices were worthwhile.

Shentu Wan'er grabbed Ye Chen's hand, felt his body temperature, and realized that she was not dreaming.

Tears flowed down her face, she was very excited, her chest was rising and falling, she wrapped her arms around Ye Chen's neck, kissed it, and her delicate body was also pressed against it.

Ye Chen felt a burst of tenderness, hugged Wan'er gently, and said softly: "Okay, it's okay, I have defeated Demon Ancestor Wutian, no one can hurt you anymore."

Shentu Wan'er raised her eyes, stared at Ye Chen, and said, "Ye Chen, I want you."

Ye Chen was taken aback, and said, "What?"

Shentu Wan'er bit her lip and said: "After this battle, I only feel that life is like a bubble, and the colorful clouds are easy to disperse and the glass is broken. I don't want to lose you again."

As she spoke, she untied Luo Chang lightly, revealing her perfect snow-white figure and creamy skin, which made people dazzled.

"Wan'er, what do you want to do, your mother is outside."

Ye Chen smiled wryly, but he didn't expect Shentu Wan'er to be so bold and reveal her heart so straightforwardly.

"I don't care anymore, I don't want to lose you again, I want to really get you and become your woman!"

Shentu Wan'er leaned on Ye Chen's shoulder and bit him lightly.

Ye Chen was in pain and wanted to scream, but he didn't dare to scream because Shentu Tianyin was outside.

He felt that his clothes were being roughly taken off by Shentu Wan'er...

Although the two had tried their best to suppress their voices, Shentu Tianyin, who was outside the room door, still faintly heard something.

"Wan'er is awake, they are..."

Shentu Tianyin was stunned, blushed, and sighed with joy and emotion, turned and left.

Sensing Shentu Tianyin's departure, Ye Chen and Shentu Wan'er in the room were stunned for a moment, a little embarrassed, and then there was a more intense obsession...

Shentu Wan'er sent out her will to have all the disciples of Demon God's Palace relocate to the Star-Moon Realm and merge into the reincarnation camp.

From then on, her whole person, as well as all the forces under her command, belonged to Ye Chen.

The two had a good time, and when it was night, Ye Chen reluctantly left her.

Because Fan Xingyan was leaving, and Ye Chen was going to see her off.

At the gate of Aoshi Tiangong, Fan Xingyan rode on the back of the Chi Mo Poison Scorpion, said goodbye to Ye Chen, and said: "Brother Ye, according to the agreement, this Chi Mo Poison Scorpion will belong to my master from now on."

At this time, the Chi Mo Poison Scorpion was downcast, and its vitality was consumed enormously.

The light of the thirty-six heavenly fire marks dimmed a lot, but they did not dissipate. Instead, they became something like a gangrene, which was deeply imprinted in the body of the Chi Mo Poison Scorpion.

Under the suppression of those thirty-six heavenly fire seals, the current Chi Mo Poison Scorpion is also difficult to wreak havoc, looking depressed.

Seeing that Fan Xingyan wanted to take away the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion, Ye Chen felt very reluctant, but he had no choice but to say, "Okay, I will abide by the agreement."

Chapter 9170

The Chi Mo poisonous scorpion is very ferocious, and Ye Chen borrowed its power to even kill Demon Ancestor Wutian.

If possible, Ye Chen would like to keep Chi Mo Du Scorpion.

However, he has an agreement with Chongyang Daoist, so naturally he will not break the promise.

"Brother Ye, then I'm leaving, don't forget to go to Tianwaitian and bring Master Wentian back."

Fan Xingyan bowed deeply, reminded Ye Chen again, and left with Chi Mo Du Scorpion.

Ye Chen's heart trembled, thinking of Chongyang's entrustment.

This transaction has not yet been completed.

He also needs to go to Tianwaitian to bring back the top animal trainer in the legendary prehistoric era, Master Wentian, to Chongyang Daoist.

In return, Chongyang real person will release Su Nishang, the god of fire.

"That master Wentian, I don't know how powerful he is. Could it be that he really has a way to tame the Chimo poisonous scorpion?"

Ye Chen calculated with his fingers, wanting to spy on Master Wentian's karmic past, but the years are too vicissitudes and there are too few traces, so he can't spy anything.

That night, Ye Chen and Shentu Wan'er shared the same bed.

He planned to wait until early tomorrow morning before setting off to Tianwaitian to find Master Wentian.

And when Ye Chen fell asleep peacefully, in the infinite time and space, the incident of the Reaper's Order had already happened.

The former department of the Apocalypse Supreme rescued the imprisoned Apocalypse Supreme to fight against the witch.

The Reaper's Order fell directly into civil war.

However, the Throne of Thorns, which symbolizes the highest authority of the Death Order, is still in Ye Chen's hands.

...

In the early morning of the next day, Ye Chen woke up and prepared to go to Tianwaitian.

"Are you going to invite Master Wentian out of the mountain?"

In the room, Shentu Wan'er was helping Ye Chen get dressed, and asked softly.

"Yes, this is the last deal."

Ye Chen nodded.

Shentu Wan'er pondered for a while, and said, "I seem to have heard of that Master Wentian."

"He is the top animal trainer in the prehistoric era, and he is also a believer in Thunder God Tianzun. If you want to ask him to come out of the mountain, you might as well call Thunder God to go with you. It will be safe."

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment, and said: "For this matter, you don't need to summon Thor?"

But Shentu Wan'er snorted, and said: "The Thunder God Tianzun wants to form an alliance with you, but before the demon ancestor Wutian was raging, she didn't come to help, God knows if she is sincere?"

"If she intends to form an alliance, you can call her to come and ask her to accompany you to ask Master Wentian to come out of the mountain. Only in this way can she be considered sincere."

At this time, Shentu Wan'er has a skin-to-skin relationship with Ye Chen, and she attaches great importance to the gains and losses of the reincarnation camp.

She didn't want Ye Chen to suffer, nor did she want outsiders to take advantage of Ye Chen.

Ye Chen frowned, but he thought to himself, if that Master Wentian is really a believer in Thunder God, he can indeed quickly complete the commission if he brings Thunder God with him.

"Okay, then I'll try and see if I can invite Thor."

Ye Chen closed his eyes, called Thor's name in his heart, conveyed his thoughts, and tried to communicate with her.

"Green Gourd Sword Fairy"

Rumble!

Not long after Ye Chen's call fell, a terrifying thunder sounded in the sky of the Star-Moon Realm.

The originally clear sky suddenly erupted with thousands of feet of thunder, and the purple electric light jumped and leaped like a python.

A huge thunder eye appeared in the sky, and then, E Yao opened the eye, and the thunder light exploded.

In the rolling thunder sky, a majestic woman descended from the sky. It was the legendary Thunder God, Yin Suzhen!

Yin Suzhen was wearing a purple dress, and exuded an incomparably noble aura, which made people dare not look up.

Her skin is fair and half-covered, and there are not many traces of wear and tear on her body. Her skin is as round and supple as a girl's. There are streaks of purple electric light dancing around her body, making it impossible for people to get close.

"who?"

After Yin Suzhen arrived, the patrolling powerhouses in the Star-Moon Realm sensed the change, and their expressions changed. They hurriedly gathered their men and surrounded Yin Suzhen.

Everyone could feel that Yin Suzhen's power was extremely strong, and the power of thunder emanating from her body was almost crushing the world, making her invincible.

"I am the ten-direction world, the Supreme Thunder. It was your master who summoned me. What about others?"

Yin Suzhen's eyes were indifferent, and she glanced at the patrolling experts.

If it wasn't for Ye Chen's face, she would have killed him a long time ago.

With the majesty of her God of Thunder, it would be a great offense and blasphemy for ordinary people to get close to her.

"Thunder Supreme? You... are you the god of thunder?"

Many patrolling powerhouses gasped and couldn't believe their eyes.

"Everyone back down!"

At this moment, Ye Chen sensed the breath fluctuation of Thunder God Tianzun, and immediately came out to greet him, and waved his hands to make his subordinates retreat.

When he saw the thunder god Tianzun, he was quite shocked in his heart.

Today's Thunder God Tianzun is much stronger than when Ye Chen first met.

Among the Nine Gods, she should be the one who recovers the fastest.

In other words, among the Nine Gods, Thor is the most powerful!

Like the ice god Tianzun, when she faces the demon ancestor Wutian, she will be born with the fear of death.

However, if it was Thunder God Tianzun who made the move, she would definitely have no fear of death, and might even kill Demon Ancestor Wutian with one blow!

"Ye Chen, stay safe."

Yin Suzhen, the god of thunder, saw Ye Chen coming, and showed an elegant smile.

This smile really turned all sentient beings upside down and made people unforgettable.

Many experts from the Star-Moon Realm around were dazzled and shocked by it.