

Physician 9231

Chapter 9231

"Nonsense!"

The Great Elder shouted in a deep voice: "Do you know how dangerous it is inside the Illusory Dao Zun Pagoda? With your special physique and means, this is too high a world. Even some secret places in the outer world are up to you."

"Illusory Dao Zun Pagoda, don't even think about it!"

The other four old men also echoed: "Set foot on the Illusory Dao Zun Pagoda, not to mention you Ting Yueru, our old men's methods will inevitably be hindered, if we don't have the blessing of the peak combat power, we will definitely die!"

"What's more, you are a little girl with no realm?"

Ting Yueru was out of breath, and made a wry expression: "I don't care, I'm going, and I'm going to take Ye Chen there!"

"He can protect me!"

Without waiting for the five elders to refute, Ting Yueru said again: "You may be able to guide me in cultivation, but there are too many truths that can only be realized between life and death."

"During the trip to Guxuan, Emperor Zunyu and Zhou Tianqing, which I once looked down upon, can be sublimated in extreme conditions. For the sake of great power and luck, they are willing to die in no time and space. On this point, ask yourself I can not do it!"

Ting Yueru lowered her eyebrows, her little face was a little flushed, at that time, she was really terrified, facing death, she was so timid.

"Besides, the real world is about to come to an end. Can Daode Tianzun really have no selfishness towards Tinder? Reincarnation and the battle between Chongyang Daoist and Zihuang Immortal Palace will inevitably seal the outcome. I don't have much time left!"

"No matter how evil my talent is, I will definitely not be able to achieve anything in a hundred years. I didn't expect that at that time, the ancient mysterious scene would become my reality."

"I also want to... stand unyielding and die!"

Ting Yueru laughed at herself, two lines of tears welled up in her blue eyes, ready to fill her eyes at any moment.

"Alas... you still chose this path!"

"Why?"

The first elder clenched his teeth, his face was heavy, and the other elders did the same. They wanted to say something, but because of Ye Chen's presence, they finally kept silent.

"If you want to enter the Illusory Dao Pagoda, it's not impossible. Let Chunyu accompany you. As for Ye Chen...he doesn't belong to the Illusory Gate."

The fourth elder narrowed his eyes slightly, then shook his head, but still chose to refuse.

"Illusory Gate has never had a precedent for outsiders to be guests. Since you brought him here, we old men will turn a blind eye, but the ancestral land is absolutely impossible to open to outsiders!"

The Fourth Elder's tone was firm and unquestionable, and the other elders also followed suit. Even the always majestic First Elder remained silent and did not say a word.

"Hmph, Xiao Chunyu, he's not qualified yet!"

Ting Yueru was no more stubborn than the five old people, she turned her head aside and said with a laugh: "Your precious grandson, do you want to compare yourself to the Lord of Reincarnation?"

When she said this, she was full of disdain. Although she was complaining in a low voice, how could the five elders in the Immortal Emperor Realm not hear them?

"Chunyu is already a quasi-immortal emperor at such a young age, relying on the method of Huanmen, even the two boys from the Di family and the Zhou family dare not say that he is better than him."

"As the leader of the younger generation of my Huanmen, Chunyu has a pure heart and is willing to protect the way for you. Why are you so prejudiced?"

The Fourth Elder asked questions, and the Second Elder on the side also echoed.

"Fourth, what you said is wrong!"

As soon as Ting Yueru changed her cute and pitiful appearance just now, facing an immortal emperor, she said bluntly in an old-fashioned way.

The second elder at the side immediately became angry: "Girl, you are presumptuous!"

"Elder Huanmen, how can you make fun of me at will?"

On the other hand, the third elder smiled and waved his hands, smoothing things over and saying: "Second brother, you are also an old antique, why do you have to be as knowledgeable as a little baby?"

"Besides, what can you do to her, the treasure in the hands of the suzerain, you can still sue to win or not, even if you win, I am afraid that there will be many reputations in the family for bullying the younger generation."

Ting Yueru smiled playfully, as if she was very satisfied with this sentence.

Ye Chen saw something, it seemed that Xiao Chunyu's presumptuous behavior in front of the magic door was all seen by her.

"Hahaha, girl, you just said that Xiao Chunyu is not qualified, why?" The third elder obviously didn't want to argue with Ting Yueru, so he changed the subject and said.

"Di Zunyu and Zhou Tianqing both joined forces and were defeated by Ye Chen. If it weren't for the fact that there is no space-time Xeon in the ancient mysterious territory who is facing a chance to escape, it is a matter of the face of the Supreme World. Chen was cut!"

"Now his strength is even stronger, even Daoist Chongyang can't do anything to him!"

Among the five elders, the elder with fluttering white beard frowned slightly, stared at Ye Chen and said suddenly: "Do you know that you have mastered the mother nest of the talisman ghost? If you want to master it completely, there is a huge risk? Because you Is there still a dark power that has no time and space in the body?"

Ye Chen was slightly taken aback, but the other party saw through him at a glance!

The key is to control the remaining talisman ghost brood, is there any risk?

Ye Chen didn't hesitate too much, and said directly: "The way of a warrior is to go against the sky, and I am not afraid of any risks."

He believes in his luck!

"It's crazy!"

The first elder was panting heavily, and with such a panicked expression, even the other four elders were taken aback, and even Ting Yueru raised her brows slightly.

"Brother, are the rumors true?"

The rest of the elders also showed solemn expressions.

The Great Elder waved his hand and said softly, "That's all, that's all."

"You may have been destined to come here!"

"Lord of Reincarnation, if you want to enter the Illusion Dao Tower and complete the Nest of Talisman Ghosts, I can give you a chance, but at the same time, you must agree to one condition."

Ye Chen bowed slightly: "Please tell me, senior."

When the other four elders saw this, their faces changed a little. This Illusory Dao Pagoda has never been set foot by outsiders. This precedent, without the permission of the suzerain, must not be opened lightly!

"If Illusion Gate is in trouble in the future! You must help with all your strength!"

Ye Chen took a deep breath, nodded slightly, and agreed.

Now that the reincarnation camp is getting stronger, it shouldn't be too difficult to protect the magic door.

"The Illusory Dao Pagoda is the foundation of the Illusory Gate. Outsiders are not allowed to set foot in it. I can give you a chance."

"First, Ting Yueru thinks highly of you. If you want to enter the Illusory Dao Pagoda, you have to challenge Xiao Chunyu. If you win, I will give you a spot!"

The elder said.

"Quota?"

Ye Chen looked at Ting Yueru suspiciously, only to see that the latter also looked blank.

"Second, after a period of time, my Illusory Sect will start the trial of the Thousand Illusory Forest. As an outsider, you must get a quota in person. All inner disciples and above in this sect can participate in the trial!"

After the first elder spoke, the other four elders also nodded slightly and stopped refuting.

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"Thousand Fantasy Forest!"

Ting Yueru wanted to say something more, but seeing the unquestionable appearance of the Great Elder, she still stopped at her lips and teeth.

After all, earning a quota has already achieved her goal. As for Xiao Chunyu, she never paid much attention to it.

"You guys go!"

The first elder removed the seal of the empty green hall, and seeing Ye Chen and Ting Yueru walking away until they disappeared, the third elder's eyes flickered with inexplicable meaning, and he also said:

"Brother, it has been a long time since no one has passed the trial of Thousand Fantasy Forest, why reopen it for that kid?"

"Hmm... If it's not worth the risk for me to be the Lord of Reincarnation, the little girl's words are harsh, but it's not unreasonable. I don't need to be attached to anyone, even if the world collapses, I will still Can be alone."

"But it will be different if he has mastered the mother nest of talisman ghosts. Although I still don't like him, he is still qualified if he has a good relationship!"

The second elder, who had never spoken, also praised: "Brother is still thoughtful, Qian Huanlin, even if he has superpowers, he can't get out. He didn't discredit my Huanmen, but also gave that kid a step forward."

"What's more...Chunyu is not a vegetarian! We can still do some tricks."

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At the same time, the news about Ye Chen has been completely heard in the magic door.

However, because the information from the magic door and the outside world is not transparent, everyone does not know the seriousness of the six words Ye Chen and the Lord of Reincarnation.

"Have you heard, Junior Sister Yueru brought a young man back!"

"I heard that I went directly to the Kongqing Hall to discuss the matter. The five elders used heaven-defying means to block the secrets of the sky. No one knows what they said!"

"The empty green hall is already gone. The Great Elder said that the trial of the Thousand Illusion Forest will start soon. He also said..."

"What else?"

"The Ye Chen brought back by Junior Sister Yueru wants to challenge Senior Brother Chunyu!"

One stone stirred up a thousand waves, and countless disciples from the top and bottom of the Illusory Gate heard about the discussion in the empty green hall, and even the disciples from the outer sect enjoyed talking about it. In a few days, the prosperous age of the Illusory Gate will open, the Trial in the Thousand Illusory Forest!

"Xiao Wu, have you heard that someone is going to challenge Senior Brother Chunyu, and the trial of the Thousand Fantasy Forest will also begin!"

In the mountains and forests outside the outer gate, a dignified young man tightly grasped the bamboo sword in his hand, and swung it one after another. The strong wind faintly disturbed the space.

The green bamboo, which is very common in the hands of ordinary people, shone faintly in his hands, causing ripples in the void, and lingered in the distance for a long time.

"Oh? Only inner disciples are eligible to participate in the trial of the Thousand Illusion Forest!"

The man called Xiao Wu didn't have any mood swings, he just glanced back at the girl who spoke, which was regarded as a response.

As for Ye Chen's challenge to Xiao Chunyu, he didn't mention a word.

"Don't be discouraged, although the magic veins of the magic path cannot be opened, but Xiaowu, your cultivation talent is not weaker than anyone else, even Senior Brother Chunyu..."

The girl just wanted to say something, but was stopped by Xiao Wu.

"Don't say these words in the future. I was born in the Illusory Gate, and I can't open the Illusory Dao Divine Vessel. I have let down the love of the seniors in the sect. As for the Thousand Illusion Forest... I am not worthy."

Xiao Wu laughed at himself, but deep in his eyes flashed a trace of deep unwillingness.

"I heard that Ye Chen brought back by Senior Sister Yueru doesn't know illusions, and was received by the Great Elder. It is said that the trials in Thousand Fantasy Forest were specially opened for him!"

The girl blinked her big eyes, full of longing, "I heard that I will challenge Senior Brother Xiao in the near future. I heard that he is still in the Ancient Mystery Secret Realm and saved Senior Sister Yueru's life!"

"Even Senior Sister Yueru can't handle the dangerous situation, which shows that this person has extraordinary combat power. Xiao Wu, if you practice hard, you can still stand out from the crowd!"

Hearing this, Xiao Wu's eyes flashed with brilliance: "Really?"

"In the magic gate, is this road going to work?"

The girl nodded heavily: "Then Ye Chen is very powerful, maybe even Senior Brother Xiao is no match for him!"

Xiao Wu smiled when he heard the words, and was about to say something, but a cold voice came from behind him:

"Oh? You said I can't beat him?"

Xiao Chunyu's figure gradually approached, passing by him, he overheard someone talking about him by chance.

"Hello, senior brother Chunyu, Xiao..."

The girl lowered her head, not daring to look directly at Xiao Chunyu.

"Senior brother Xiao, Momo has no such intentions. It's just the first time an outsider has come to the door. We are of low strength and have never left the sect since childhood. I am quite curious, and there is no intention to offend!"

"I....."

Xiao Wu still wanted to explain something, but Xiao Chunyu yelled angrily: "Noisy!"

Immediately, he slapped Xiao Wu with a palm!

laugh!

The void is distorted, and the scene here changes, as if it is hell!

At the same time, two black flames turned into black flame dragons and flew towards Xiao Wu!

In a hurry, Xiao Wu had no choice but to raise the bamboo sword in his hand to resist. He wanted to break through the illusion, but found that it was impossible, and the bamboo blade, which was as fragile as thin paper, was torn apart instantly.

"What?"

In desperation, Xiao Wu immediately dodged to the side, but unexpectedly, the two black dragons pierced through his body directly, piercing his body directly!

"cough!"

A muffled groan sounded, and Xiao Wu's figure flew upside down, rolling hundreds of feet away on the ground before stopping!

Plop!

Xiao Wu fell to the ground, blood flowed from his mouth, staining the soil on the ground red.

"Senior brother Xiao calm down, my brother and sister, I know I was wrong!"

Xiao Wu struggled to get up, prostrated himself on the ground, and said in a deep voice.

Momo stayed beside Xiao Wu, dumbfounded, she had never seen Xiao Chunyu like this before.

"Senior Brother Chunyu, the Fourth Elder wants you to return to the Coffin Peak as soon as possible, and we have something important to discuss!"

Above the void, a young man came by the wind, carrying a message from Elder Xiao, Xiao Chunyu frowned when he heard that, just glanced at the kneeling brother and sister, snorted coldly, turned and left.

"Xiao Wu, Xiao Wu, are you okay!"

When Xiao Chunyu's figure disappeared, Momo beside him got up and hugged Xiao Wu tightly without any explanation, feeling quite agitated.

"Stop, stop, stop, I'm fine, if you try harder, you'll strangle me to death!" Xiao Wu said helplessly.

"Huh?"

"You're not injured...the wound...has healed." Xiao Wu hastily made a silent gesture.

"Don't show weakness, we still have to suffer, and Xiao Chunyu didn't even think about killing him... But who is it that can disturb his Dao heart?"

Xiao Wu's eyes suddenly lit up, as if he had thought of something, he said, "Momo, what do you mean Ye Chen wants to challenge Xiao Chunyu?"

"when?"

Momo scratched her head: "It should be in these two days. The elders agreed to the battle post, and the disciples in the sect should be allowed to observe it at that time."

"Walk!"

Xiao Wu picked up Momo, turned around and walked towards Huanxiantai: "Let's take a better position first, I want to watch the battle! I have a hunch that I will change because of this battle."

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After a stick of incense, on the coffin peak.

"Chunyu, have you fought against him?"

The Fourth Elder of Huanmen caressed the red jade in his hand and asked softly.

"Grandpa, that kid is a bit skilled, but his cultivation base is too weak, and I have the blessing of the Illusory Door and Earth Vein, so I should be able to take him down!"

Xiao Chunyu frowned, and then relaxed it again, as if reminiscing about the previous fight with Ye Chen.

"It's ridiculous. You may not know some information from the outside world. The power of the Lord of Reincarnation is extremely terrifying."

"However, what makes the Lord of Reincarnation powerful is the martial arts in reality, and it may not work in the magic gate."

"Also, Ting Yueru's identity is a top secret in the sect, otherwise the suzerain wouldn't treat her like this. You are willing to be her follower. When you wake up, you will have a place in Ascension Wuwu in the future."

"As for that Ye Chen, in the magic door, he must not be allowed to be presumptuous!"

The Fourth Elder's eyes were fixed, and the red jade in his hand shone with brilliance, which fell into Xiao Chunyu's eyebrows: "Grandpa, what is this?"

"It's a good idea, I will mediate from it, and set the Huanxiantai battle in two days, and strive to make a breakthrough before then, and there is no room for loss!"

"Also, when the time comes, I will use the illusion door formation to strengthen your strength and illusion. As for that kid, I am afraid that his strength will be weakened a little bit. Only in this way will the chance of winning be better."

The fourth elder exhorted.

"Yes! Chunyu, I will live up to my trust!"

Xiao Chunyu nodded, and walked slowly towards the forbidden area of Lingling Peak.

Although he didn't know what the words "lord of reincarnation" represented, he never expected that the elder would use such a despicable method against a guy in the sixth level of the Sky Profound Realm.

Does this kid really have a lot of background?

...

A day later, on Ye Chen's side, he naturally didn't know that he was involved in some kind of storm.

At this moment, he is just thinking about how to completely master the nest of ghosts.

Judging from the communication with several elders, the rest of the talisman ghost's nest is indeed related to the magic door.

But perhaps because of the secrets involved, they didn't say much.

However, Ye Chen vaguely guessed that it might have something to do with the Illusory Dao Pagoda.

"Ye Chen, you have to be careful during the Thousand Fantasy Forest Trial!"

If Ting Yue had settled Ye Chen, she also urged him in every possible way.

"You can rest assured that I can surely win Xiao Chunyu?" Ye Chen smiled, this girl never took the appointment to heart.

"I watched you fight that day. With Xiao Chunyu's skill, although it is not bad, it should be far from your opponent. What you really need to be careful of is the trial in the Thousand Illusion Forest!"

"What is the so-called Thousand Illusion Forest Trial?"

Ye Chen asked.

To make Ting Yue such a thousand and one exhortations, it is expected that it is inseparable from fantasy.

"That is the trial in the Thousand Illusion Forest. Originally, it was opened only three days a year, and it was closed for the rest of the time. It was very dangerous. In order to be qualified to enter the Illusory Dao Pagoda to practice, many disciples died every year. In the trial of the Thousand Fantasy Forest."

"But ever since the Illusion Sect disciple suffered heavy casualties thousands of years ago, the suzerain has ordered the Thousand Illusion Forest to be permanently closed."

Ting Yueru explained.

I see!

Hearing Ting Yueru's words, Ye Chen nodded secretly in his heart, presumably it was because of the killing of the Illusory Sect disciple that time!

"However, that time was not just because of the Zongmen's order, but also because many people were unwilling to participate in the cultivation of the Illusion Dao Pagoda."

"Why?" Ye Chen asked curiously.

Such a treasure slows down the flow of time. If this tower can be opened to all the disciples in the sect, it will cultivate a large number of approved immortal emperors in a very short period of time!

"Why?" Ting Yueru smiled wryly, "Anyone would covet such a treasure."

"Because thousands of years ago, many people wanted to destroy the blockade of the Illusion Dao Zun Pagoda because they were not reconciled to the cultivation resources in the Illusion Dao Zun Pagoda. shattered, rendering it useless."

"Ineffective?" Ye Chen frowned.

"good."

"Although the Illusory Dao Tower is the treasure of the Illusory Gate, it is not even weaker than the Rock God Ancestral Artifact in your hand. It can heal itself. As long as there is energy, it can maintain the operation of the Illusory Dao Zun Tower. The more abundant the energy in the Illusory Dao Zun Pagoda, the more stable it is, after thousands of years of changes, no one knows what is going on in the Illusory Dao Zun Pagoda today!"

"Then, if we go into the Illusion Dao Zunta, wouldn't it be more ominous than good?"

Ye Chen frowned and asked.

"That's right, for thousands of years, no one has ever entered the Illusory Dao Zun Tower, and no warrior has come out alive, so we have no way of knowing what's going on."

"However, since the trials in the Thousand Illusion Forest are dangerous, the elders in the sect must have a way to solve this matter."

"Since they choose to open the Thousand Fantasy Forest again, they will never allow the tragedy of thousands of years ago to happen again, but this Thousand Fantasy Forest must be the most difficult one!"

"So if you can't even pass the trial of the Thousand Fantasy Forest, even if you enter the Illusory Dao Tower, it will only add a few dead souls."

Ting Yueru spread her hands and said, "Now you know why I attach so much importance to the trial of Thousand Fantasy Forest."

Ye Chen wanted to say something more, but three melodious beeps of bells and drums came like a wave, and a strange feeling struck, interrupting Ye Chen's thoughts.

"It's the sound of war drums from Huanxiantai. It seems that Xiao Chunyu has arrived!"

"There must be quite a few disciples watching the ceremony today, you have to teach that arrogant guy a lesson."

Ting Yueru smiled teasingly, and said, "This girl will take you to Huanxiantai personally!"

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An hour later, Huanxiantai.

Different from the silence at that time, at this time, all the seats were packed, and the disciples of the Illusion Sect gathered, making it unprecedentedly lively.

"That outsider... wants to challenge Senior Brother Chunyu!"

"What an arrogant young man, Senior Brother Chunyu is a leader among millions of disciples in the Illusion Gate. It is said that his strength is not inferior to those of the Taishang who have just stepped into the Immortal Emperor. The key is the Illusion Gate. With the blessing of earth veins and luck, someone dares to challenge him!"

"Yeah yeah!"

"It's so arrogant!"

"This time there is a good show to watch!"

"I think it's the same. This Ye Chen is not only arrogant, but also audacious. He dared to challenge Senior Brother Chunyu. This is courting death!"

"I see it too!"

Just as the disciples of the Huanmen were discussing, a huge wave came from outside the sky, Xiao Wu in the crowd suddenly opened his eyes, what a strong breath!

"Xiao Chunyu... unexpectedly broke through again in a short time!"

boom!

Just when everyone was discussing, there was a burst of shouting, and with the sound, a figure in white appeared like a phantom, and appeared in the sky above the Immortal Immortal Terrace in an instant.

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With the arrival of Xiao Chunyu, the surrounding void was slightly distorted, and the power of space was constantly oscillating. Some outer disciples with slightly weaker cultivation bases were directly oppressed by this coercion to vomit blood!

This is Xiao Chunyu's coercion!

The dissipated spiritual power surged, directly crushing the entire space, breaking through again in such a short period of time!

"This is....."

Seeing Xiao Chunyu's appearance, everyone looked into the air in shock, with expressions of disbelief.

"This Ye Chen dared to anger Senior Brother Chunyu, it seems that he is tired of work!"

"I don't know how to live or die, senior brother Chunyu's strength is so tyrannical, Ye Chen will definitely die!"

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The Huanmen disciples talked a lot. The strong appearance of senior brother Chunyu made them full of sympathy for Ye Chen. Some disciples even shook their heads secretly and sighed. It is impossible for Ye Chen to beat senior brother Chunyu!

On the other hand, on Ye Chen's side, there was only Ting Yueru as a companion, and the two of them walked slowly towards the Huanxiantai one behind the other.

"hehe....."

Xiao Chunyu scanned the audience, with a sneer on the corner of his mouth, and shouted to Ye Chen who came from far and near:

"Are you committing suicide today, or shall I personally send you a ride?"

Xiao Chunyu's eyes flickered with icy coldness, and she did not hide her killing intent at all.

This outsider, who first entered the magic door, was taken to the empty hall, and because of his appearance, he was left out by Ting Yueru.

This outsider, even in front of the mountain gate, refuted his face, and now he dares to openly fight at Huanxiantai!

Hearing Xiao Chunyu's words, the people present couldn't help screaming in their hearts that it's unlucky, this Ye Chen is too ignorant, even senior brother Chunyu dared to provoke him.

However, even if he dared to provoke, if it was someone else, he would have been scared to death, how could he have the courage to stand here!

"You want to kill me that much?"

Ye Chen walked forward at an unhurried pace, and responded forcefully:

"It's just you, you don't have the qualifications yet!"

"you....."

Hearing Ye Chen's words, Xiao Chunyu's face was extremely gloomy, and a cold chill burst out from his eyes.

"I will crush your bones, drain your blood, and then feed your corpse to monsters!" As soon as the words fell, before Ye Chen stepped onto the battlefield, he made a bold move!

Xiao Chunyu's body flickered suddenly, and turned into an afterimage, rushing towards Ye Chen, the speed was as fast as lightning, and the clouds above the Immortal Immortal Terrace moved in all directions in the palm of his hand, the wind howled, and thousands of layers of waves were rolled up.

Just as Ye Chen was about to make a move, he suddenly discovered that there was a force suppressing his reincarnation blood and strength in the fantasy world!

With a solemn expression, he glanced at the elders in the distance, knowing all the causes and effects.

"It seems that these guys are really afraid of me."

"But what about suppressing my strength and blood?"

"So what about a short-term breakthrough!"

"I am the Lord of Reincarnation!"

"Excalibur Yu Lei Jue, break it for me!"

Ye Chen sacrificed the Samsara Heavenly Sword, the light of the sword exploded, thunderstorms rolled in, and violent thunderstorms rushed out.

"This is... a sword cultivator?"

"But why is only the sword intent moving wildly!"

The bamboo sword next to Xiao Wu made a slight sound, and he raised his eyes to look at the void, very puzzled.

Laymen watch the excitement, while experts watch the doorway.

Xiao Wu was deeply attracted by Ye Chen's actions!

Ye Chen's movements, although only the sword intent is moving wildly, give people a sense of naturalness, as if he was born to be a sharp weapon, and the sword intent cooperates with his own will, which is more able to show the strength of this human-shaped sharp sword Sharp and sharp.

Xiao Wu's gaze froze, is this really the combat power that the sixth heaven of the Sky Profound Realm can display?

And at this moment, a violent sword cry spread throughout the space.

The sound of the sword sound came out, and a huge sword energy tore through the void, slashing towards Xiao Chunyu fiercely.

"What?"

Seeing that Ye Chen still had the strength to counterattack, Xiao Chunyu's eyes flashed with surprise, but he was not flustered.

"Phantom Dragon Palm, suppress it for me!"

With a wave of Chunyu's hand, the clouds all over the sky gathered and condensed into a dragon, breathing out black flames, roaring, and biting at Ye Chen.

boom! boom! boom!

The sound of violent collisions resounded non-stop, Ye Chen's sword intent and the cloud dragon on the Immortal Immortal Terrace scorched and entangled with each other, and the space continued to collapse, but Ye Chen still stood tall, showing no sign of decline.

On the other hand, Xiao Chunyu's face was flushed!

Seeing this scene, the surrounding Illusory Sect disciples couldn't help but widen their eyes.

"Ye Chen actually withstood Senior Brother Chunyu's attack, and was able to fight against Senior Brother Chunyu, no wonder he dared to provoke Senior Brother Chunyu in full view!"

"That's right, Ye Chen's strength is not bad, but after all, he only has the cultivation base of the Sky Profound Realm, no matter how strong he is, how long can he last?"

"Brother Chunyu's realm is far superior to Ye Chen's, and he has the blessings of the magic gate and the luck. His magic dragon palm is even more terrifying. It's not bad that Ye Chen can resist it!"

"Not bad? I don't think so. Brother Chunyu hasn't even used the strongest illusion, but just competed with him!"

"You are wrong, Ye Chen's strength far surpasses the Profound Sky Realm, otherwise, he would have been instantly killed by Senior Brother Chunyu!"

"What?!"

Hearing the discussions around him, Xiao Wu's eyes showed fanaticism. He is also a sword cultivator. Others may not be able to spy on him, but he can clearly feel that his sword veins are trembling!

At this time, Xiao Chunyu's face was so gloomy that it almost dripped water, it was very ugly, and she wished to kill Ye Chen immediately.

The stronger Ye Chen is, the more he wants to kill Ye Chen!

"Damn it, I'll crush you to ashes!"

At this thought, Chunyu's eyes flashed with murderous intent, and he wanted to use his strongest means to suppress Ye Chen with illusion.

"The evil moon is coming!"

Rumble!

In the void, a huge black hole appeared. The black hole devoured everything. Countless clouds and mists rushed into the black hole. The black hole became bigger and bigger, and finally formed a huge disc shape, with a faint blue light emitting from its edge. .

"town!"

Following Xiao Chunyu's low growl, the black hole rapidly grew in size, and finally turned into a hundred-foot-high full moon, which was directly suppressed from the void and enveloped it with infinite destructive power.

Ye Chen stood on the spot, even though the round of sky and moon shrouded his head, Ye Chen was as small as an ant.

The whole world he saw was distorted, where the moonlight shrouded everything, everything was destroyed!

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"Slaying Heaven Nine Swords!"

Ye Chen made another sword strike, this time using the power of Samsara's bloodline, and exploded the Nine Swords of Zhantian to the extreme, as if trying to cut through the sky, the sword energy raged violently.

Of course, the realm of the magic door was passive, which suppressed his blood and strength.

But the horror of reincarnated blood is not something ordinary people can understand, nor can others suppress it casually!

"Um?"

"Amazing!"

Seeing the sword intent of Zhantian Nine Swords melt Tianyue, the pupils of countless Illusory Sect disciples widened their eyes, imagining the world, in addition to using cleverness to resolve it, it can also be broken by force?

Although sword cultivators are known for their sharpness, they can slice through mountains, pierce rainbows, and even shatter the void, but no one thought that Ye Chen's sword intent would actually want to pierce Xiao Chunyu's illusion world!

"Hmph! You want to break open my world with mere swordsmanship, wishful thinking! Explode me!"

Xiao Chunyu yelled angrily, and formed a seal with her palms, urging the round of sky and moon to press down on Ye Chen again.

"it's over!"

Ye Chen sighed softly, and once again swung his sword, it actually directly blasted the full moon into powder and dissipated into the void.

This sword is no longer the domineering Sky Slashing Nine Swords, but a sword that is white, full of the mysteries of the law of time, and full of the aura of time and time, the sword of time!

The Zhouguang blood in his body released the energy of the law of time and gathered into the sword of time. With the erosion of the years, the sword energy swept forward like a torrent.

The most terrifying thing in the world is time and years.

The power of time is enough to turn the sea into mulberry fields, and the starry sky of the universe into dry ruins.

Time and age are the most murderous.

These dense time sword qi are like raindrops, densely covering the void, mosquitoes and flies cannot spread their wings to escape, and there is a mysterious and unpredictable power!

"Damn it!"

Chunyu's face changed slightly, unexpectedly, this Ye Chen actually hid a hand, even Tianyue's self-destruct could not break through, and the strange sword intent was still eating away at his will and time!

"Illusion, mirror!"

With a low shout, the clothes on Chunyu's body suddenly swelled, and endless lights flickered.

His body has become unreal, like a phantom, which may disappear at any time.

Ye Chen's sword intent bombarded the Immortal Immortal Platform below, making a sound of metal and stone colliding, and the divine light splashed.

But those rays of light, like a tide, turned against Ye Chen surgingly.

"Is it still an illusion?"

As early as in front of the mountain gate not long ago, Ye Chen had experienced Xiao Chunyu's illusion. He could see into his inner thoughts and imitate the demon god without time and space to shake his belief.

"Martial Ancestor Dao Xin, Miao Fa Lian Hua!"

Ye Chen turned the martial ancestor's Taoist mind to the extreme, and displayed the Buddhist mystery of the Miaofa Lotus Flower, as if a lotus flower bloomed in his heart, dispelling all the illusions of desire and illusion.

At the same time, a sword cut out!

Ye Chen's razor-sharp sword pierced through the heavens and the earth, and the myriad illusions were instantly pierced, turning into bits of light and rain, and the scorching sword gang continued to dance, falling towards Xiao Chunyu under the Immortal Terrace!

Seeing Ye Chen's move, everyone was shocked.

"The illusion world...was completely shattered by a single sword!"

"It's unbelievable! How did this person named Ye Chen do it?"

All of a sudden, several exclamations from the dark sounded one after another:

"Tsk tsk tsk, this kid is really not simple. The nine swords that cut the sky, the martial ancestor's Taoist heart, time, Buddhism... Although his cultivation level is not high, but with the strength of martial arts and the power of blood, Chunyu can't resist it."

"You must know that we are still using means to suppress the Lord of Reincarnation and improve the results of the disciples."

"And I have a vague feeling that the Lord of Reincarnation has only used a few layers of power."

"I'm really looking forward to what kind of performance he will have in the Thousand Fantasy Forest."

"Brother, that kid Ye Chen seems to have used some special means just now! And he also showed his murderous intentions."

"Otherwise, Xie Yue's illusion world would not be so easily chopped apart!"

The fourth elder's resentful voice sounded.

"I'm going to kill this son and keep it for the future. It will become a hidden danger, and that power will never survive!"

The few immortal emperors in the dark could vaguely feel Xin Ji when they were narrating with Ye Chenkong Qingtang before, and now they reappeared, which happened to give the fourth elder a reason.

His grandson lost, but he had to do his best to keep Xiao Chunyu's future safe and win Ye Chen, even if he had to sacrifice this old face.

"Why, fourth child, do you want to make a move?"

"There are tens of thousands of disciples from the Illusion Sect present, do you want to gain the reputation of being bullied by the big?"

The third elder stopped him with his words.

"This matter is not allowed to be discussed again. The matter of the lord of reincarnation is classified as a secret of the magic door, and it is left to the suzerain to decide. Before that, no one can attack Ye Chen in the name of rebellion!"

The words of the First Elder were to warn the Fourth Elder Xiao He.

...

boom!

Xiao Chunyu fell heavily from the void, and the Immortal Terrace was almost torn apart by Ye Chen's sword. His figure fell into the gap, which was very miserable.

There are dense sword wounds all over the body, which looks like a hedgehog, but every wound is not exposed, only the pain of the flesh.

Ye Chen didn't kill, after all, he still had to test the magic door to complete the ghost's nest.

quiet!

The Illusory Sect disciples present turned into petrification one after another, and there was no sound.

"Senior brother Chunyu, the evil genius of the Illusory Gate, lost..."

"I still lost to a sword cultivator from the sixth level of the Sky Profound Realm!"

Seeing this, Ting Yue waved her hand in satisfaction, and immediately the ethereal voice of the Great Elder came from the void:

"Thousand Fantasy Forest Trial, Ye Chen made an exception to participate!"

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"Disciples of the Illusory Sect, please remember that the trial is risky, and life and death are safe. You can prepare for it. At that time, the entrance to the Thousand Illusion Forest will open, and you will be qualified to fight the Illusion Dao Zun Pagoda!"

Xiao Chunyu struggled to get up, and looked at Ye Chen with fear and deep resentment in his eyes.

He was completely defeated. He, who always claimed to be the first genius in the fantasy sect, was challenged and defeated by others!

"I have no intention of competing with you. I came here this time just to honor the pagoda of the Illusory Dao. The great world is approaching, so I have a little more chance of saving my life."

"You are far from my opponent, and you will not be regarded as an opponent by me. There is not much time left for you to catch up. I hope you have the qualifications to ascend to Wuwu Time and Space."

Ye Chen only left a few words to Xiao Chunyu, then turned around and left together with Ting Yueru, from the beginning to the end, he never looked at him more than once.

When it comes to talent and aptitude, Xiao Chunyu is not one of the heaven-defying people he has ever seen, but he is definitely not a vulgar person. Although he is not as good as Emperor Zunyu, Zhou Tianqing and others, he can be regarded as the top choice.

"Little Five?"

"Little Five?"

Momo excitedly waved her hands in front of Xiao Wu's eyes, but found that the man sitting in front of her was staring at Ye Chen's leaving direction.

"His name is Ye Chen, right?"

"He will go to the Thousand Fantasy Forest for trials!"

Xiao Wu came back to his senses and looked at Momo with a long-lost brilliance in his eyes.

"Um!"

Momo also nodded heavily.

"I want to participate in the trial of the Thousand Fantasy Forest, and I want to worship him as my teacher!"

Xiao Wu clenched his fists and let out a long breath, unable to calm down for a long time.

"But... Only inner sect disciples are eligible to participate in the Thousand Illusion Forest Trial, us?"
Momo was a little worried. She had heard about the evil name of the Thousand Illusion Forest for a long time, and countless people died number.

"It's not us, it's me!"

He smiled and rubbed Momo's head lightly: "It's too dangerous there, you wait for me at home!"

Xiao Wu took Momo's hand with his left hand, but suddenly grabbed Momo's hand with his right hand and missed it. He looked back at his hand, and at some point, the newly engraved bamboo sword had already turned into a pile. Flour.

Only the residue was scattered by the wind, swaying in the void.

"I seem to have found my way!"

There is a different kind of light in Xiaowutong's hole.

...

After an hour.

The Book Collection Pavilion of the Huanmen is full of obscure and mysterious ancient books, which were left over from eternity.

Every ancient book contains a legend, which records the ups and downs of one era after another, and also records many things in the Nine Gods Era.

"There is nothing about the nest of rune ghosts..."

Ye Chen put down the ball of light in his hand, and the dancing divine ring turned into a flash of light and flew away, returning to its place and turning into a tiny star on the top of the starry sky in the pavilion, constantly shining.

And beside Ting Yueru and him, every star in this vast starry sky represents an ancient book, a possibility.

"It's the same with me here. I have read all the ancient books, including the handbooks of the previous suzerains of the Huanmen. There is no information about the mother's nest of the talisman ghosts, but there is only an understatement in the records about the Thousand Fantasy Forest."

"Thousand Illusion Forest, full of ominous stars, densely covered, if you take a wrong step, you will be reduced to catastrophic ashes!"

Ye Chen closed his eyes and said softly:

"Since this is the case, then we can only force our way in. No matter how dangerous it is, can we pass through the Ancient Mysterious Secret Realm?"

"Unless you are also suppressing a strong man against the sky who has no time and space in the illusion door!"

But Ting Yueru rolled her eyes and said, "How can there be so many Wu Wu Wu Wu space-time powerhouses suppressed, this is my home, my sect!"

"This Thousand Illusions Forest belongs to the realm of the Illusion Sect? Why is there such a terrifying existence, and the trial will kill the disciples of the sect?"

Ye Chen couldn't figure it out, but one thing is certain, something must have happened in the Thousand Fantasy Forest and the Illusion Dao Pagoda to be banned.

Could it be related to the ghost's brood?

"Since it was sealed by the suzerain thousands of years ago, no one cares about that world anymore. Even the Great Elder may not know the inside story."

"The suzerain travels around the world. It is more difficult to see him than to go to the sky. There is no way to verify these things. It seems that we can only take one step at a time!"

Ting Yue said helplessly.

"The suzerain of the illusion door..."

The trial of Thousand Huanlin is about to begin, but Ye Chen, for some reason, became interested in the mysterious suzerain of the Illusory Sect, who seems to have a pair of eyes watching them.

...

Several hours later, the Thousand Fantasy Forest finally opened!

The Thousand Illusion Forest contains all kinds of unknowns, and it is an extremely mysterious and unpredictable vast forest.

It is said that outside the Thousand Illusion Forest, there is an even more mysterious and incomparably vast area, which is a real world, but it has been heard that no one has seen it.

And the Thousand Fantasy Forest is a space of nothingness and fantasy.

True and false are intertwined here.

All creatures, vegetation, water flow, rocks, and soil here are all visible and inaudible. Everything is false and real and eternal. Although it is not difficult to feel the uniqueness of it, what makes people feel deeper is the eternal heart. An unquenchable sense of crisis.

Legend has it that back then there was an extremely talented existence against the heavens in the Illusory Gate, who passed through the Thousand Illusion Forest in a stunning manner, but what is surprising is that the records of later generations about this place are almost insignificant, and even the name is unknown. never stayed.

The Thousand Fantasy Forest is an area full of horror and weirdness, but it is also a sacred forbidden area full of infinite hope and temptation.

On every inch of the land, there are countless rare treasures and medicines that can be used to control life and death, and anti-yin and yang medicines. Just looking at it from a distance of thousands of miles, it has a great visual impact on the warrior.

Kakaka!

The sound of the shattering of the enchantment in all directions suddenly resounded, causing a world, the mysterious atmosphere of this forest to spread over the surface, as if it was constantly merging with the realm of the magic gate.

"Thousand Fantasy Forest, open!"

"All the disciples enter and participate in the trial!"

The Great Elder's mighty Dao voice echoed in everyone's ears, but he didn't say a word about the content of the trial and how to pass it.

Ye Chen looked at Ting Yueru, and it really looked like the extremely mysterious forest recorded in that ancient book.

With the opening of the magic door's sealing barrier, the sea of people in the sky floated up and down, like endless dark rain, and the drops turned into magic door disciples who fell to the ground, rushing in all directions.

Among the countless disciples, the figures of Ye Chen and Ting Yueru rushed among them, and all the warriors passing by cast a strange look of envy and hatred at them.

The two didn't care about this, because they became famous in the first battle of Huanxiantai, and everyone's performance was also expected.

"What a strange place, the forest is boundless and vast, but it stretches for millions of miles. There seems to be a sect there!"

Ye Chen's childish hole suddenly shrank, he couldn't see it clearly, but the golden brilliance flashed in his and Ting Yueru's eyes again.

Chapter 9237

Within the Thousand Illusion Forest, several mountain ranges stretch for millions of miles, among which there are huge rock peaks towering into the clouds.

And on these rocky peaks, there are many buildings, all of which are resplendent and magnificent, but strangely, they do not show any vitality.

It gives people a very model feeling, as if it is close in front of your eyes, but it is so beautiful that it is unreal.

The most conspicuous among them is a huge building complex as high as hundreds of feet.

Ye Chen and Ting Yueru looked at each other, nodded lightly, and walked forward slowly on guard. Ye Chen tried to use the Great Wilderness Stealing Sky Technique to steal the space and arrive quickly, but he discovered the world constructed by fantasy, how could he steal it?

Although the atmosphere was weird, Ye Chen found that there were not too many accidents. Most of the illusion disciples followed behind Ye Chen and Ting Yueru.

Soon, Ye Chen and others came to the huge building complex.

In the center of the building complex stands a huge, majestic and majestic giant palace. In the center of the palace, there is a wide road leading directly to the center of the building complex.

Ye Chen stepped into the palace and found that it was full of ancient patterns and patterns, and he even saw several figures from the Nine Gods Era.

Luo Qingli, the god of water, seems to be performing the Wanshui God Art, and Su Nishang, the god of fire, seems to be among them.

Suddenly, Ye Chentong shrank abruptly.

He sees a painting.

In the picture is a huge dark lair!

This is the first time Ye Chen has confirmed the connection between the ghost's mother's nest and the magic door.

At the same time, Ye Chen found that in the very center of the hall, there was a table carved with lifelike dragon patterns, and on it was a golden holy bow three feet long and five or six feet wide, exuding a simple and simple atmosphere.

"This bow, which has been stained with the blood of many people, can still exude such auspicious aura!"

Ye Chen sighed.

There are countless fine and complicated chains wrapped around the body of the bow.

On the chain, there are countless patterns, patterns, and patterns. These patterns, patterns, and patterns are stained by dried blood stains, and they are inseparable like ink. They seem to be combined into a mysterious picture catalogue. , giving people a feeling of unpredictability and vastness.

And on one side of the holy bow was a palm-sized golden jade slip.

On the golden jade slip, there was a strong and pure spiritual power, which made people unable to help but be addicted to it.

Ye Chen walked up and looked at the golden jade slip, but there was a hint of doubt in his brows.

"What are you looking at?"

At this time, a suspicious voice sounded beside him, causing Ye Chen to look away.

He looked back, only to see Ting Yueru beside him, also staring at the golden jade slip, frowning.

"Nothing, I just feel that this jade slip seems extraordinary."

Ye Chen smiled and shook his head.

"It's really extraordinary. It seems that what's recorded... seems to be some kind of mysterious topographic map!" Ting Yueru nodded, and with a wave of her hand, picked up the golden jade slip.

"Hey, why can't I feel the breath of this golden jade slip anymore?"

After picking up the golden jade slips and inspecting them carefully, Ting Yueru said suddenly when she found something.

Ye Chen also picked up the golden jade slip and looked at it carefully, but he still couldn't sense any information anymore.

"Is there a possibility that this residual map may be a map of a corner of the Thousand Fantasy Forest?" Ye Chen thought for a while and guessed.

"It's possible, but..." Speaking of this, Ting Yueru paused, and then said, "But it's too outrageous, if there is such a treasure in the Thousand Fantasy Forest that hides a map of the region, it will be impossible for thousands of years. How could the disciples who came to the trial in the years not find out?"

"Where will it be like now, no one sees Qiyou, not even rumors."

Ye Chen nodded involuntarily when he heard the words, if so, then the Thousand Fantasy Forest is indeed not simple.

However, Ye Chen was not very interested in this vaguely guessed area map.

He only cares about the rune ghost brood now.

"Whether this thing is true or not, let's save it first. If it is true, then find a way to wake it up again. The content recorded here may be very important to us."

"Perhaps the result of the trial we are looking for is related to the majestic palace above the mountains in this forest!"

Ye Chen continued to play with the golden jade slip in his hand, thinking about it, he still said.

He still doesn't know how vast the Thousand Fantasy Forest is and how many unknown dangers there are, so he needs to be cautious, if he accidentally falls into someone else's scheme, it will be terrible.

Under Ye Chen's gaze, lines of ancient characters appeared on the cover of the jade slip, flickering faintly, and caught the eyes of the two of them, and Ye Chen's eyes also stayed on those mysterious characters.

These words are actually composed of strange symbols one after another, looking very mysterious.

"Ye Chen, can you understand these words?"

Ting Yueru on the side looked at Ye Chen with curiosity.

Although there is a sense of déjà vu, it is limited to that.

In her mind, these words were also in chaos.

Ye Chen shook his head and said: "I can barely guess the meaning, but I really can't understand these ancient symbols, so I don't know what the meaning is."

Ye Chen was also curious about this mysterious text, and the inscriptions derived from those obscure runes on the jade slip also caught his attention.

Although Ye Chen didn't understand the meaning, he could feel the spiritual power fluctuations contained in these inscriptions.

"Could it be that these inscriptions are the special symbols of the Thousand Fantasy Forest?"

Ye Chen secretly guessed in his heart.

"These inscriptions may seem ordinary, but they contain Dao rhyme. Could it be that they represent certain existences in the Thousand Fantasy Forest?"

After carefully sensing the mysterious dao rhyme, he found that it contained an extremely strange and evil aura, which made his soul tremble a little, as if he might collapse at any time.

"Ye Chen, I feel that something is wrong with your spirit!"

At this moment, Ting Yueru exclaimed suddenly.

Ye Chen's soul, on the golden jade slips, unexpectedly produced wisps of waves, as if being drawn by the Taoist rhyme in the golden jade slips.

"This..." Hearing Ting Yueru's words, Ye Chen suddenly woke up.

"Is there anything weird in this golden jade slip? Can it attract your soul?" Ting Yueru asked in a deep voice, horrified in her heart.

"Well, it's really weird." Ye Chen nodded solemnly, and continued, "However, if we can find out the secret of this golden jade slip, maybe it will help us pass the trial of the Thousand Fantasy Forest!"

When Ting Yue heard the words, out of curiosity, she reached out her little hand towards the golden jade slip.

Ye Chen said: "Don't worry! Let's see the situation first!"

laugh!

The moment Ye Chen's words just fell, the mysterious dao rhyme on the golden jade slips suddenly flourished, bursting out with dazzling golden brilliance.

The golden divine radiance turned into a golden light, which instantly enveloped Ting Yueru's body, and the golden light flowed around, enveloping her completely.

Chapter 9238

"ah!"

With a flash of golden light, that radiant divine brilliance instantly turned into a golden battle spear, and the edge of the streamer instantly pierced Ting Yueru's chest.

The golden spear pierced through the body, blood spattered, and the terrifying coercion made Ting Yueru's face turn pale.

Ye Chen was taken aback. The accident happened in this instant, and in the blink of an eye, the sudden killing has come!

However, the piercing by the golden spear did not kill Ting Yueru, it just made her wounds tear open continuously, which looked shocking and painful.

Until the golden light receded, Ting Yueru's face returned to calm, but there were bright red bloodstains on her mouth, and the horrible and hideous wound had disappeared, as if everything had never happened.

"Ye Chen, this thing..."

She clutched her wound in horror, her face full of disbelief.

At the same time, a figure exuding a radiant golden glow appeared out of thin air.

The figure radiated dazzling light, with golden wings growing between its ribs, wearing a torn battle armor, with mottled blood stains faintly visible on it, filled with chilling intent.

It seems that Ting Yueru's blood awakened this ancient human weapon!

"God and Demon Battle Puppet! This is actually a God and Demon Battle Puppet!"

Looking at the golden puppet that suddenly appeared in front of him, Ye Chen frowned, feeling bad.

Gods and demons fighting puppets are products of the ages ago, refined by the supreme powerhouse of the Nine Gods Era with their own blood. I don't want to die, and I don't want to die and turn into a puppet.

The reason why these puppets can exist in the world is because they are immortal, they will only be awakened under certain circumstances, and then... endlessly slaughter enemies!

A long time ago, this kind of puppet was known as the "Supreme God and Demon Puppet".

Its extremely destructive attack power and ultimate defense, once summoned, can withstand all killings, even the space is broken, and the world collapses and it is difficult to eliminate it!

It is said that on the battlefield of the Nine Gods Era, the gods, demons and puppets, even in the Immortal Emperor Realm, are unwilling to challenge such a killing machine.

But it is a pity that after the war subsided, there were no traces of the gods, demons and puppets. There were even faint rumors that Daode Tianzun sealed all the gods and demons in the world, and would not allow these human weapons to come again .

Ye Chen also didn't expect that he and Ting Yueru could meet a god, demon and war puppet in this thousand illusions.

Looking at the god-devil war puppet in front of him, although Ting Yueru's blood had played a role in waking him up, this guy was not at his peak!

Although it is impossible to defeat them, the undead body is also very difficult!

"Think of a way to leave, this guy will only kill instinctively, even with my swordsmanship, I'm afraid I can't break through the defense of the gods, demons and war puppets!"

"If this god-devil puppet attacks with all its strength and delays until the end, I'm afraid we will also be consumed by it."

Ye Chen reminded.

"Hold it for a while, this thing has no mind, I will set up a phantom array to trap it here!"

"Illusory Sect disciples, don't get close to this palace!"

Ting Yueru first told Ye Chen, and then with a dignified expression, she used the magic power to transmit the voice.

Although this god-devil battle puppet is powerful, it is not a living thing after all. It is an illusion that even Ye Chen, who has the heart of the martial ancestor, cannot detect.

Ye Chen doesn't know if he can kill this guy, but now, they can only fight.

"God and Demon War Puppet..."

Just as Ye Chen and Ting Yueru were looking at each other and guarding each other, a voice suddenly sounded from behind Ye Chen.

The voice was very crisp and sweet, as clear as a silver bell.

The two were shocked when they heard the sound!

Because of this sound, they didn't even realize where it came from.

There was a wave of fluctuation in the void, Ye Chen and Ting Yueru looked at the scene of Sumeru behind them at the same time, and there was another figure in the haze!

As the voice became clearer and clearer, a figure of a slender woman slowly appeared in the void.

The woman was wearing a long white dress and a purple gold wreath on her head. Her figure was graceful, her curves were enchanting, and she was extremely glamorous.

That appearance is somewhat similar to Ting Yueru!

Not only that, but the aura emanating from her was exactly the same as Ting Yueru's!

"Is this woman also a member of the Magic Gate?"

Seeing the enlarged version of Ting Yueru in front of him, Ye Chen's boy Kong shrank suddenly.

If Ting Yueru was still a little girl, this mysterious woman who suddenly appeared was like her elder sister, her looks were almost similar, as if carved out of the same mold.

From no time and space, the future body?

Deep in Ye Chen's memory, a similar situation once occurred.

"Who are you... from the magic door?"

"Myself?"

Seeing the woman in front of her, Ting Yueru was also startled, her eyes a little blurred.

Although this woman's appearance is no different from her own, her temperament is completely different.

This woman's eyes are calm and cold, like an elegant fairy, but she is still arrogant, making people dare not blaspheme, and there is a cold and lonely taste in her breath, as if she is full of love for the world. Hatred and boredom, this kind of contradictory feeling, makes people shudder when they look at it.

"You know each other?"

Looking at the scene in front of him, Ye Chen was secretly vigilant, but he didn't intervene hastily, so as not to startle the snake.

Chapter 9239

"Are you created by fantasy?"

"I don't know why, but I always feel that there is an inexplicable aura exuding from her body! It makes me feel fear and fear, and at the same time, it is very familiar!"

...

Ting Yueru seemed to be in a certain mood, no matter how Ye Chen called, she kept repeating this sentence.

At this time, the God Demon Battle Puppet had already walked in front of Ye Chen and Ting Yueru, its eyes were shining with bloodthirsty light.

"Although the gods and demons are hard to destroy! But I want to see what kind of means you, a dead thing, can do!"

Ye Chen snorted coldly, and a vast and terrifying power of the soul poured into the body of the god, demon and war puppet.

Roar!

The God Demon Battle Puppet roared, and the death energy in his body condensed into a thin layer of gold atomized armor, boiling and boiling, very terrifying.

Like pouring steel, dense and mysterious lines spread all over its body, wrapping its whole body in it, like a god of war.

And its right hand clenched its fist, and slammed towards Ye Chen fiercely, the violent fist wind raged and stirred the void.

"Inch strength, open the sky!"

Unparalleled violence, savage and ferocious power erupted from Ye Chen's fist, without the slightest gaudy, a punch burst out, the world would collapse, the avenue would shake, and the gods, monsters and war puppets in front of them would be blown up.

"boom!"

The two terrifying forces collided, and spread out in a frenzied manner. Ye Chen was shocked back several steps.

On the other hand, the god-devil battle puppet only moved a little bit, and even the armor was intertwined with golden light, without any damage.

"It's really interesting."

This guy is not as strong as those immortal emperors, but his physical strength and strength are against the sky.

"Don't step into the depths of the Thousand Illusions Forest anymore, Lord of Reincarnation!"

In the void, the mysterious woman with the same face as Ting Yueru opened her mouth slowly, and there was a wave of waves in Ye Chen's gaze.

She shook her head slightly, hoping that Ye Chen would stop.

"With your current state, at the end, forcibly peeping is only a dead end."

Ting Yueru also woke up immediately and stood in front of Ye Chen.

"I'm fine, it's just a superficial injury!"

Ye Chen shook his head, indicating that he was fine, and raised his eyes to look at the mysterious woman in the void.

He didn't dare to underestimate it. Although he didn't suffer serious injuries from the collision with the God Demon War Puppet just now, Ye Chen couldn't help being startled. When the mysterious woman spoke, he didn't see it attacking and killing again!

God, demon and war puppet, obey this mysterious woman!

"Take her away, the secret of the Thousand Illusory Forest cannot be peeped at. Since the time of heaven, the secrets here will be known to the world!"

Ye Chen frowned. This mysterious woman was obviously sitting in the endless forest. If she retreated like this, wouldn't she be unable to pass the test?

The qualification of the Illusory Dao Pagoda is naturally impossible to obtain.

At that time, the rune ghost nest will not be complete.

But Ruo Zhan, Ye Chen was not sure, he felt the ethereal aura of a witch and a strongman of the Death Order from this woman.

The mysterious woman wanted to make a move, but after a few struggles, she waved her hand and finally shouted:

"retreat!"

After a moment of freezing, Ye Chen instantly understood that this is a huge monster, absolutely invincible!

"I see, we will leave immediately, please don't hurt the disciples of the Illusion Sect!"

The mysterious woman in the void pondered for a while, then slightly nodded and said, "Yes!"

With a light snap of the fingers, the sound of the snap of the fingers fell, the world was up and down, and the shattered space collapsed like a bubble, and the powerful god and demon war puppet turned into strands of golden brilliance and dissipated, converging into drops of blood essence and pouring into the ground again. The moon is like the whole body.

boom!

Ye Chen's childlike hole instantly enlarged, and he was startled. He watched the surging spiritual power in front of him merge into heavy rain and rain down, pattering and wetting his clothes. Is it all a dream?

"What are her words reminding me of?"

Ye Chen thought of the mysterious woman's warning, that dream, if she hadn't taken the initiative to stop him, he would have died now!

Thinking of this, Ye Chen suddenly looked back, and Ting Yueru beside him had dull eyes, and seemed to be trapped in her own dream, struggling constantly.

"not good!"

...

"Hey, I don't know what the big brother's intention is to start the trial in the Thousand Illusory Forest. In that forest, there is no room for prying eyes, and it is even more dangerous than the Illusory Dao Pagoda."

"Maybe it's...related to the Lord of Reincarnation?"

"I heard that the fourth brother had a talk with the elder brother."

"oh?"

In the depths of the magic gate, two old men sit under the bodhi tree and play chess. On the vicissitudes of the chessboard that has long been mottled, the third elder and the fifth elder are attentively looking at the position of each other's moves.

"Thousands of Illusions, Dreams of Life and Death, maybe those two dolls can win the favor of those remnant souls?"

"Well...it is said that it is the end of the forest, and it is contaminated with Wuwu time and space, the great world will rise, and the magic door is also..."

"Shh, secrets must not be leaked!"

The third elder brushed away the withered leaf of Bodhi with his hands, and smiled at the fifth elder.

...

Rumble!

Suddenly, an invisible storm caused ripples on the mighty land of the Illusory Sect. One day after the disciples set foot in the Thousand Illusory Forest, a strange phenomenon appeared.

"Ha ha ha ha!"

"Thousand Fantasy Forest, that's all!"

The haughty laughter echoed on the illusion door, the faint sound of the Dao sounded the war drums of the Immortal Terrace, and the drums of the sixteen heavens blew in unison, shaking the sky.

Xiao Chunyu came back stepping on the auspicious clouds, every step is a vision of evolution, auspicious beasts are phantoms galloping, so magnificent.

Many disciples of Huanmen all exclaimed and cast envious eyes.

Chapter 9240

"Senior brother Xiao is mighty!"

"Senior Brother Xiao is brave, Senior Brother Xiao is mighty!"

"Long live Senior Brother Xiao!"

There were bursts of shouts of reverence, which made people's blood boil and blood surge, as if there was a force flowing from the bottom of their hearts, which was exciting.

On the Immortal Terrace, Xiao Chunyu stood on the auspicious clouds with his hands behind his back, looking down at the people in front of him, his eyes were full of arrogance and confidence, like a god overlooking all living beings.

At this moment, he has placed himself above ten thousand people, enjoying the adoration of everyone.

"Welcome Senior Brother Xiao!"

"Meet Senior Brother Xiao!"

Seeing this, many disciples of the Illusion Sect hurriedly saluted.

"Free gift!"

Xiao Chunyu waved his hand and said, then looked at the people under the Immortal Immortal Stage, and said: "Brothers, I have been fighting in the dreamland outside the Thousand Fantasy Forest for a hundred years, and I have finally broken through!"

After the words fell, all eyes shot at him, full of surprise and disbelief.

"What? Hundred years?"

"Impossible! Only one day has passed since the Thousand Fantasy Forest Trial!"

"Fighting for a hundred years, Senior Brother Xiao Chunyu's cultivation level has broken through again!"

"is this real?"

"All of this is true. In the battle of Huanxiantai in the past, Senior Brother Xiao just broke through, and it is absolutely impossible to break through again in a day!"

"Senior brother Xiao has really gone through a hundred years of fighting, it's terrifying!"

There was a lot of discussion among the people, some people didn't want to believe that this happened for real, after all, for thousands of years, no one could pass the trial of Thousand Fantasy Forest.

But Xiao Chunyu was indeed the first person to break out of the Thousand Illusions Forest!

Xiao Chunyu heard the question and snorted coldly, and murderous intent erupted from her body.

These murderous intentions swept across the audience in an instant.

Between his brows, a ray of emerald brilliance flickered, like the imprint of a jade slip, engraved with complicated inscriptions.

"Clatter..."

Many disciples of Huanmen, including the elders of Huanmen who rushed over at the first time, were shocked.

"Hmph, in the land of smoke and clouds, the life and death of the great dream, some inheritances have been taken by me!"

Xiao Chunyu said coldly.

The four elders on the side showed fierce expressions in their eyes, that tall young man was his own grandson, the well-deserved number one in the Huanmen!

Although he lost to Ye Chen in the first battle of Huanxiantai, he proved himself once again in this trial of Qianhuanlin. He broke through twice in one day, which is enough to avenge his shame.

The other four elders also raised their brows when they heard the words, looking at the imprint between Xiao Chunyu's eyebrows, they all looked at the First Elder.

"Thousand Illusion Forest, vast and boundless, seemingly dense forest, one wrong step, another life, dreamlike murderous intentions follow, if you can't break the situation, you will continue to cycle in the dream until the end of your life !"

"Chunyu can break the situation by means, which is really impressive."

The Great Elder said calmly, looking at Xiao Chunyu with a pair of eyes, with a hint of admiration and anticipation in his eyes.

Xiao Chunyu looked at the Great Elder, smiled calmly, and said, "Thank you, Great Elder!"

After finishing speaking, he looked around and did not see Ye Chen and Ting Yueru, so he already understood that the Trial of Thousand Fantasy Forest was definitely won!

So at this time Xiao Chunyu was defiant, and could only restrain herself a little in front of the elders.

As the imprint on the jade slip between his brows flickered with emerald green light, the seal of the Thousand Fantasy Forest that the five elders of the Illusory Sect had torn apart was slowly healing!

"Brother..."

The third elder and the fifth elder were startled. No one expected this sudden scene. If the seal was truly healed, none of the disciples who were tried inside would be spared!

Leaving aside Ye Chen, an outsider, Ting Yueru is still in the Thousand Fantasy Forest!

The fourth elder and the second elder looked at each other and remained silent.

Xiao Chunyu smiled calmly, and said to himself: "Grandfather, the elders, don't worry, since Chunyu has obtained the inheritance, there is naturally a way to protect the lives of the disciples in the sect, and the time for the trial is not yet here, and Junior Sister Yueru is also trying to break the situation ..."

"If it really comes to a critical moment, I will take action and save everyone!"

"Hahaha, it's still Chunyu who is thoughtful, neither arrogant nor impatient, and has a good disposition. Even if he is an opponent, he can be so open-minded. It's really my magic door's luck!"

The Second Elder laughed, and also smiled at the Fourth Elder: "Old Xiao has a good grandson!"

When Xiao Chunyu heard the words, she also bowed slightly, a murderous intent flashed in the depths of her eyes, but she cleverly concealed it.

His number one title is already firmly established, even if Ye Chen and Ting Yueru broke through, they would definitely not be able to steal his limelight.

And...he still has to buy time, Ye Chen must die in the Thousand Fantasy Forest, otherwise he will feel uneasy.

It can be said to kill two birds with one stone!

"Chunyu, come with me to Kongqingtang. There are some things in the Thousand Fantasy Forest that I need to tell you!"

The Great Elder said calmly.

After saying that, the Great Elder walked away, leaving a string of golden footprints behind him until his back disappeared.

Xiao Chunyu looked upright, but secretly he was extremely excited, to be received by the Great Elder alone, no one in the Huanmen had ever received such an honor.

Even if he once had the title of the first person of the young generation of Huanmen, it won't work.

"yes!"

Xiao Chunyu bowed slightly, raised his eyes to look in the direction of the empty hall, and the corners of his mouth curled up.

Looking at the gradually disappearing back, everyone looked in awe, and many female disciples looked obsessively at the direction of Xiao Chunyu's departure, secretly admiring.

"Do you think the Great Elder will accept Senior Brother Chunyu as his personal disciple?"

"The suzerain has not been in the illusion door for a long time, the great elder is the real master of the illusion door, could it be..."

"Hush!"

...

At the same time, in the Thousand Fantasy Forest.

Ye Chen looked at Ting Yueru's eyes gradually becoming deep and dignified. There was a faint shackle around her, which echoed the Dao here, and it was unbreakable even under the blessing of his martial arts!

"Who am I and where am I?"

Ting Yueru, who fell into a dream, kept repeating a sentence, as if lost, at this moment, a sudden change occurred!

Ting Yueru seemed to have experienced something, trembling crazily, her spirit gradually dissipated, and turned into a cloud of hazy golden mist that enveloped her whole body, preventing the rules of the Great Dao from encroaching on her.

And this also isolated Ye Chen at the same time, no matter how Ye Chen called and used methods, he couldn't wake him up from the illusion.

This time something went wrong!