

Physician 9281

Chapter 9281

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Ye Chen's figure, under the action of the pattern fluctuations, quickly shuttled among the dense pattern patterns.

And in his body, magic flames were constantly bursting out. The terrifying evil and demonic aura made Ye Chen's body extremely violent, as if it was going to explode.

"Stop it, Ye Chen!"

Huang Lao's voice sounded in the depths of his sea of consciousness. The power around this pattern is by no means what he can spy on at present. In just a few breaths, all Ye Chen's methods collapsed, and his body was on the verge of dismemberment!

He looked like a monster from the abyss, full of infinite magic energy.

Washed by the devilish and bloody aura, Ye Chen's body was also constantly shattering.

However, the severe pain did not make Ye Chen faint, but instead made him more awake.

"How can I retreat at this time, I can't!"

"If I can't solve this situation, how can I fight against Ancient Emperor Yuhuang and Tianzun Daode!"

"How to rescue Martial Ancestor!"

"How can I build the kingdom of reincarnation in my heart!"

"How did you reach the other side of the starry sky!"

Ye Chen roared angrily, his body collapsed, and the damage to him was extremely terrifying.

However, Ye Chen gritted his teeth and held on.

Because he knew that he absolutely couldn't just die like this. If he died like this, it would be truly unworthy!

Ye Chen is not reconciled!

His will, unyielding to fate! He wants to live!

Ye Chen's will finally exploded completely at this moment.

A trace of samsara's blood burned wildly, his whole body, flesh and blood, and even his soul were undergoing transformation, an unprecedented strange feeling poured into Ye Chen's body.

Ye Chen's will seemed to reach its peak in an instant.

boom!

"well!"

Suddenly, a sigh sounded in his mind, and immediately he felt that the scenes in front of him were dissipating one after another, shrinking frame after frame, and he seemed to see the entire universe.

It was a scene in the chaos, Ye Chen looked around, his whole body was a haze that couldn't be seen, only that corner was rippling in front of his eyes.

Even so, it made him feel suffocated in an instant.

"That is... the world I saw just now!"

In front of Ye Chen's eyes, he could have a panoramic view of the space of the Illusory Dao Pagoda, and all the stars, mountains, rivers, lakes and seas were clearly visible.

Even the thirteen royal families who kept searching for him were among them.

The space that seems to be only a few feet is pregnant with a vast universe.

It's just that for some reason, it was covered with a hazy gray mist, looming, more like wisps of dead air escaping and floating.

There is no trace of life!

"hiss!"

A chill poured down from the top of Ye Chen's heart. Could it be that everything he encountered before was an illusion?

From the bottom of his heart, he didn't want to believe that the thirteen royals who almost tore him into pieces were ghosts in the illusion.

The picture in front of Ye Chen gradually became clear, as if someone was secretly manipulating it, making him see clearly everything in this fog.

"It's a formation!"

This formation without time and space was born with ingenious workmanship. From the beginning to the end, Ye Chen couldn't break through its shape, and even approached it, almost being strangled and buried by the terrifying power surrounding it together with the void.

Looking at it now, the formations that flickered with inexplicable runes were looming, revealing the whole picture.

"hiss!"

He opened his eyes wide, and the original mysterious array was like the branches and leaves of a cang tree, and there were tens of millions of them!

Each leaf is a formation that Ye Chen has worked so hard to not spy on!

Every leaf, together with the branches and veins of the big tree, is shining brightly.

"How can it be!"

Ye Chen couldn't believe what he saw in front of his eyes, a giant tree full of visions, holding a piece of world between its branches.

Rather than holding it up, it's more like a seal!

This seems to be the world tree! It seems to be a tree transformed from the mother's nest of rune ghosts!

Very similar!

"call....."

This scene is really too weird, an ancient tree in the sky, the branches and half of the branches hold up and seal a very small part of time and space.

And the place where the ancient tree took root was a copper coffin!

"That is?"

Just when Ye Chen widened his eyes and wanted to see everything clearly, he saw a bright red in front of his eyes.

"It's not me...that's blood in the universe!"

As far as Ye Chen could see, blood rain fell down from every space gap, and his eyes were hazy.

"Cough cough cough!"

A violent cough sounded, and then a hoarse voice sounded: "Little guy, with a low level of cultivation, how dare you draw my consciousness to look at the sky?"

I don't know when, not far behind Ye Chen, stood an old man in a long robe, with white hair and a childlike face, but very thin.

The previous voice was also made by him.

"It's been so many years, and someone has been able to arouse my thoughts with the unyielding will of the soul. It seems that it's about time."

The old man talked to himself, occasionally raised his eyes to look at Ye Chen, nodded slightly after a while and said: "The roots and blood are good, but why?"

"Cultivation is so weak?"

The moment he saw the person in front of him, Ye Chen was on full alert. The pressure that surpassed the Immortal Emperor just felt was the old man in front of him!

"Boy, if I wanted to kill you, I would have done it long ago, so save yourself."

The old man rolled his eyes at Ye Chen, his hunched body simply put his hands behind his back, and walked towards the ancient tree in the sky. After a few steps, the figure leaned on one of the branches, and looked at Ye Chen leisurely:

"After so many years, someone finally came, uh..." "By the way, kid, what's your name?"

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Seeing that the old man had no intention of killing, Ye Chen felt a little relieved. It seemed that he was not the strong man on the opposite side of Wuwu Time and Space.

"Junior Ye Chen, I have met senior."

Ye Chen said softly.

"Well...Ye Chen, you can call me Patriarch!"

Ye Chen was taken aback when he heard the words, and said, "Old Ancestor?"

"What patriarch, could it be that the old man in front of you is... the patriarch of Huanmen?"

Ye Chen's slightly stagnant eyes in front of the old man also wondered: "What's the situation, the descendants of the magic door don't know the admonition I left in the past?"

Obviously, the old man regarded Ye Chen as a disciple of the illusion door.

"Boy, don't talk too much. Since you can arouse my wisp of will, you are also the pride of the sect. I would like to see how you break this game?"

The old man stretched out his thin index finger without waiting for Ye Chen to explain. Ye Chen followed his gaze, and it was obvious that it was the figure of the Nine Flame Demon Falcon and others.

boom!

As soon as he pointed it out, Ye Chen's spirit disappeared instantly.

The old man muttered to himself: "This test is not my intention. The sky tree has spirits, and it will re-breed the dead world. If you can't break through this test, then the old man can't do anything."

After a while, there was another long sigh.

"I knew that time and space should have been erased back then, why it was sealed in this tree, but now it's better..."

The old man said angrily, and at the same time prayed in his heart, Ye Chen must definitely pass the test!

boom!

Ye Chen woke up again, his eyes were full of excitement!

"Was it just a dream or a fantasy?"

"I seem to have mastered that formation! That formation is actually the remaining part of the ghost's nest!!!" Ye Chen smiled, and with a slight lift of his foot, a vast and dark force flowed. As he moved around, countless dark runes, mixed with billowing dark magic energy, and all kinds of weird and twisted dirt

The filthy atmosphere eventually formed a huge nest, like a nest of some kind of bug, or like a real hell, where countless mysterious things were bred.

In Ye Chen's mind, he recalled the appearance of the ancient tree in the sky, and the branches and veins flowed. Although he couldn't master it, he could still copy it one out of ten thousand.

Suddenly, Ye Chen raised his eyes and looked out of the sky. The black and mighty aura pierced through the clouds, and the first to bear the brunt was the Nine Flame Demon Falcon!

"Crazy!"

The Nine Flame Demon Falcon screamed, and with a wave of its wings, a layer of incomparably blazing flames condensed in the air, turning into nine incomparably blazing blades, tearing apart the space and slashing towards Ye Chen.

"break!"

Ye Chen opened his hand, and an ancient and dark rune rushed out, hitting the Nine Flame Demon Falcon directly.

The rune collided with the fire blade of the Nine Flame Demon Falcon, and an astonishing sound of collision and explosion was produced immediately. The blood rain mixed with the fire blade, producing a powerful and unparalleled shock wave, which spread in all directions.

"This kid, why has his strength increased so much?"

There was a look of panic in the eyes of the Nine Flame Demon Falcon. It never thought that Ye Chen's strength would have such a leap after not seeing him for so long.

"I will surprise you even more!"

Ye Chen snorted coldly, all the dark power in the brood gathered in the palm of his hand!

"Fu ghost nest, inch strength, open the sky!"

The violent, ferocious strength, and the dark power of the brood erupted from Ye Chen's fist, without the slightest gaudy, one punch burst out, the sky would collapse, and the avenue would shake!

Ye Chen's punch was like a big star covering the sun, and it ruthlessly landed on half of the wing of the Nine Flame Demon Falcon, directly piercing through the wing exuding crystal fire, spraying blood!

"Chirp!"

The injured Nine Flame Demon Falcon roared angrily, slammed its wings on the ground, jumped up, and rushed towards Ye Chen.

At the same time, the figure of the Sky-Tearing Demon Ape appeared behind Ye Chen, trying to tear him apart!

"Go to hell!"

It was also a violent punch, and it swung towards the front, bringing the sound of howling wind, and bursts of sonic booms in the void, shattering rivers and mountains stretching for hundreds of thousands of miles!

The tearing demon ape's eyes were red, and they were full of bloodthirsty and killing colors. With this punch, he tried his best to completely wipe out the person in front of him!

But at this moment, Ye Chen's face remained calm.

He seemed to have expected this situation a long time ago, so he didn't panic at all, and even completely exposed his back to the tearing demon ape!

There was a sinister smile on the face of the Nine Flame Demon Falcon, this guy is looking for death, no one can resist the blow of the Tear Demon Ape.

It has even seen the scene where Ye Chen was smashed into a pulp with a fist.

But Ye Chen still stood at the same place, rushed towards the Nine Flame Demon Falcon without changing his face, but stretched out his hand forward and pressed it lightly.

boom!

The void burst open.

A ripple visible to the naked eye spread from in front of Ye Chen, instantly covering the entire void.

Its violent punch was instantly swallowed by the ripples.

The Sky Tearing Demon Ape was taken aback for a moment, his own blow pierced through that thin figure, and missed it?

The Nine Flame Demon Falcon also turned his head abruptly. Since he failed to tear up the Sky Demon Ape, he wanted to tear the tiny human in front of him into pieces, but it just turned its head.

The large net condensed by countless broods and runes instantly enveloped him!

dark! bloodthirsty! hell!

In the next second, the Nine Flame Demon Falcon was completely devoured!

Disappear!

"What!"

"In front of the Tear Demon Ape, killed the Nine Flame Demon Falcon?" "How did he do it?"

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The rest of the monster races without time and space were horrified, watching this scene in disbelief.

The Nine Flame Demon Falcon was beheaded without even showing its strength?

The tearing sky demon ape also stared round his eyes, it was hard to believe what he saw.

His own blow missed, and he even beheaded the Nine Flame Demon Falcon, which made it unacceptable!

At the same time, a trace of blood overflowed from the corner of Ye Chen's mouth, and an inexplicable black hole flashed around him.

"The backlash of this formation is also extremely overbearing!"

At that moment, his consciousness was in a trance and he was almost in danger.

But he can't fall.

Ye Chen looked at the other dozen or so people who came one after another, his eyes narrowed, and he said softly: "A monster race without time and space?"

"That's all!"

The death of the Nine Flame Demon Falcon was undoubtedly a deterrent.

Before he had time to use his means, he followed Ye Chen's way.

It seemed that what he saw in front of him were just a dozen ferocious beasts. They claimed to be noble, so they still couldn't escape death?

"Boy, I want to see if you can turn the world upside down!"

The Sky Ripper Demon Ape stared at Ye Chen with incomparable resentment, and the resentment in everyone's hearts seemed to condense together as if they were real, as if they wanted to tear Ye Chen into pieces.

They all come from the monster race without time and space, compared with the real world, they are only proud!

Now, he is being ridiculed by such a humble kid!

How can they accept such a fact, how can they be reconciled.

"Then come and try!"

Ye Chen smiled lightly, and waved a sword aura casually. With the power of the formation, the sword glow shone, covering all these people under the sword aura.

The reincarnation will reappeared, the sharpness was revealed, and the sword gang was criss-crossing, instantly strangling the two low-strength Wuwu monsters into scum, turning them into puddles of broken bones and minced meat.

"This guy is weird!"

The Sky-Tearing Demon Ape is not a reckless man. After seeing Ye Chen's strange methods, he also chose to form a siege with all the strong men, and instead of attacking.

"Nine more..."

Ye Chen looked around, but the Cangyu Crane was not among them, and the rest, only the Sky-Tearing Demon Ape was the strongest!

The rest are mostly under the Sky Tearing Demon Ape.

"A group of monsters, do you really think you are the king here?"

"Come if there are any, I will kill them one by one!"

Ye Chen raised the Samsara Heavenly Sword in his hand, just when everyone thought he was going to do it, they saw ripples in the void, turning into mustard seeds and disappearing.

"Run... ran away?" Several timeless and space-time monsters yelled, but the tearing demon ape beside him narrowed his eyes and said: "That guy seems to be very good at the power of space, let's search again and find someone After that, the two held him, and the rest,

Block the space! "

"yes!"

"yes!"

...

The fourth floor of the Illusion Dao Zun Tower.

"It seems that Ye Chen and Yueru girl should have entered the high platform, and after that, they will go to a higher level!"

The third elder looked at the calm high platform and said softly.

The Fourth Elder at the side looked gloomy, looked at the back of the Great Elder, and said in a deep voice: "Brother, although we don't know why we opened the Illusion Dao Tower to that kid, he is the Lord of Reincarnation after all."

"The moon is like a girl, so I won't talk about it. If that kid really brought out something from the upper floors of the tower with a little bit of luck..."

The First Elder waved his hand and interrupted the Fourth Elder's words. After a long silence, he also said in a deep voice:

"The suzerain has an order, and I will obey it."

"However, some things must be kept in the sect!"

The old man lowered his voice, and looked at everyone one by one while speaking, there was no doubt about it.

The third elder narrowed his eyes slightly, and he didn't know what he was thinking. After all, thousands of words turned into a sigh, and he didn't answer.

"Brother, I understand what you said, but we are also forced to do so!"

"After all, within the sect, no one is allowed to go beyond the rules of the sect, so this matter needs to be carefully considered."

"If you really get to that point, I hope you will always make a move..."

The fourth elder's eyes flickered, but he hesitated to speak in the end, and said with his eyes.

Hearing the fourth elder's words, a coldness flashed deep in the old man's eyes.

"Hehe, this matter is not in a hurry, wait until he comes out of the Illusory Dao Pagoda, and then worry about it!"

His eyes scanned the direction of the high platform, and he pondered for a while.

"Um!"

The fourth elder nodded.

...

The screen turned back to Ye Chen's side.

With the help of the formation of the Illusory Dao Pagoda, as well as the Buddha's Sutra, the Nest of Talisman Ghosts, and the Koi Talisman, Ye Chen kept making breakthroughs!

An hour later, half of the Sky-Tearing Demon Ape's body was disintegrated. It roared and wanted to escape, but it still couldn't get rid of it. It was completely swallowed by the power of the talisman ghost nest and the koi celestial talisman!

The thirteen strong men have gone to twelve!

All are leap-frog kills!

This level of achievement is enough to cause a sensation in the entire world, and there will be no one before or after.

"Ye Chen! Ye Chen, wake up!"

"Ye Chen! Ye Chen, you can't die, don't leave me behind!"

In the dark, Ye Chen heard Ting Yueru's anxious voice. At this time, he could no longer feel his own existence. Under this force, he just felt that his soul was getting farther and farther away. Just when he was about to disappear, the last ray of formation left in his body collapsed, the power of time and space exploded instantly, and the turbulent air flow formed five black holes from Ye Chen's body, wreaking havoc with erosion nothing

The game of time and space forces.

The reason why Ye Chen was able to fight against the twelve strong men before was that these black holes diverted him to resist the attack of the sky tearing demon ape.

Now his soul is on the verge of collapse, and naturally he can't maintain the operation of the formation. The cracks in those black holes are mottled and will collapse at any time!

"Hey... he is really not afraid of death!"

A faint sound came out, and the penetrating force shattered five black holes.

Click!

Click!

Rumble!

In an instant, a wave of robbery rose up, and the violent wind wrapped Ye Chen's withered body and swayed into the distance.

...

On the distant mountain top, a white shirt quietly emerged.

"really."

"It seems that if you really want to recover, you still have to take your luck of reincarnation. I don't know how many years have passed?"

Cang Yuhe sighed faintly, looking at the boundary of thousands of miles of land turned into yellow sand in front of him, he frowned slightly.

"The Lord of Reincarnation is indeed the most likely existence to reach the other side of the infinite time and space!"

"It seems that we can only wait for the power to dissipate on its own."

He was walking on the edge of dilapidation, he poked out his palm, and after a few breaths, the delicate palm that was originally full of blood became a little more wrinkled.

"What a domineering power!"

Cang Yuhe frowned: "Lord of Reincarnation, who would have thought that you would be so terrifying at the Profound Sky Realm." "Even though our strength is not as good as the peak and has limitations, the Immortal Emperor can't do anything to us."

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"My dear brothers, I tried my best, but I still can't bring your bones out..."

He looked not far away, and the remains that stood like a small hill had already been blown away by the wind and turned into ashes, and most of them were blown away, but it was vaguely recognizable that it looked like a giant ape!

The gigantic ape, which is hundreds of feet long, is now ashes to ashes, and dust to dust.

"I'm sorry to use you as bait, but I will live another life for you. The Lord of Reincarnation must also die!"

Cang Yuhe stood here, looking out into the sky, and said calmly: "Sure enough, the Lord of Reincarnation is worthy of luck, and you have really caught a glimpse of the formation!"

In an instant, he got up and rushed towards the boundless star. Relying on Ye Chen's weak perception of the rest of the battle, he found a formation!

"It's here."

"Interesting, it seems that soon, I will be able to return to the real Wuwu time and space!"

A meaningful smile flashed across the corner of Cang Yuhe's mouth.

...

Meanwhile, another place.

"I'm not dead?"

I don't know how long it took, Ye Chen woke up in the ruins, opened his eyes in a daze, and the scene that caught his eyes made Ye Chen freeze in place, unable to believe that he was not dead!

"Boy, it's your fate, it seems that I can only collect your body next time!"

When Huang Lao's voice sounded, Ye Chen was silent, he knew that it was Huang Lao who saved him.

The mocking voice was a little weak.

Ye Chen understood that it was not easy for Huang Lao to save himself in such a situation.

"When is the next time?"

Ye Chen also asked softly, he chose the most familiar mode of getting along with both parties, and he didn't show any worry.

But never got a response.

Ye Chen stopped talking nonsense and chose to repair his injury.

An hour later, Ye Chen got up and was just about to leave when he discovered something.

"Um?"

From a long distance, Ye Chen saw a figure sitting cross-legged, guarding his way.

Wearing a plain white shirt is very eye-catching, the first thing he said when he saw Ye Chen was admiring:

"Worthy of being the Lord of Reincarnation, you really have extraordinary luck!"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed: "Cangyuhe!"

This mysterious man in front of him was the Cangyuhe who had never shown his face before, until all the other twelve monster clans were killed in battle, there was no trace of him.

Now they are guarding the road ahead, specifically to wait for Ye Chen.

"You are here to wait for me?"

"yes!"

"Why?"

"To take your life."

"I'm only thinking about revenge now, don't you think it's too late?"

Cang Yuhe raised his eyes and smiled softly, "It's not too late, it's just right."

"Besides, I'm not doing it for revenge, or that's just one of the reasons, not the most important!"

Ye Chen's eyes were fixed. This guy gave people a completely different feeling from the previous twelve strong men.

"I'm curious, how did you so-called monster races that have been destroyed in Wuwu Time and Space come to this world again?"

"The test of the Illusory Dao Pagoda is really unique..."

Ye Chen looked at the Cangyu Crane in front of him, and said softly.

"oh?"

Cang Yuhe also drew an arc at the corner of his mouth, and said: "It seems that you guessed it?"

"However, this is not a test!"

boom!

At that moment, the brilliance bursting out from the eyebrows of the Cangyu Crane was so close to the sky that Ye Chen was also taken aback. He felt the vitality?

"This guy, isn't it an illusion?"

"How is it possible, still alive!"

Different from the other twelve fallen monsters, this man in front of him has the same coercion as him, and is a creature of flesh and blood!

"Hehehe, guess what?"

Cang Yuhe narrowed his eyes and charged towards Ye Chen!

boom!

The Cangyu Crane went straight to fight, and fought with Ye Chen. The extremely violent power was separated by thousands of miles, and the aftermath was still falling in layers, tearing apart a corner of the space, and the chaotic turbulence was faintly visible.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two fought against each other several times, Ye Chen's figure had already been knocked back tens of thousands of meters, but the Cangyu Crane didn't move at all.

His aura is still long and long, and it seems that such a fierce fight is just acting like a light cloud. On the other hand, Ye Chen, in a flash, is as nimble as a swimming dragon, dodging all the killing moves of the Cangyu Crane .

"What a terrifying power!"

Ye Chen was secretly horrified, the strength of this Cangyu Crane was more than a little stronger than when he first saw it in the Illusion Dao Zunta, it seemed like a different person.

Even though Ye Chen recovered from his injury now, he still felt a lot of pressure!

The power that is more tyrannical than that of the Sky-Tearing Demon Ape is displayed by this seemingly young man in front of him.

If he gets hit accidentally, even the current Ye Chen will not feel good!

"Impossible!"

Although Ye Chen was anxious and watched the Cangyu Crane rush towards him, his Martial Ancestor Taoist Heart was not at all afraid, he was constantly observing the opponent's flaws.

Boom!

The Cangyu Crane's speed was too fast, it had rushed to Ye Chen's in the blink of an eye, and raised its palm to hit Ye Chen's chest.

This attack was so fierce that Ye Chen had no chance to dodge it, so he could only take it hard.

"The law of time and space, the wall of time and space!"

The two bloodlines of Zhouguang and Taiyu in Ye Chen's body were driven by energy, and the laws of time and space bloomed. Runes all over his body exploded, and the laws of time and space formed a huge wall.

This huge wall is the wall of time and space, possessing the great power of freezing time and space.

Click!

Amidst the muffled sound, the wall of time and space shattered on the spot. At the same time, Ye Chen's right shoulder bone instantly shattered, and his figure flew backwards rapidly.

"oh?"

Cang Yuhe raised his eyes and looked at Ye Chen who was facing him not far away. The blood on the right shoulder was still dripping, but the brilliance bloomed, and the flesh and blood suddenly regenerated.

Xinsheng's entire right arm shone with luster, as transparent as white jade. Ye Chen never spoke a word from the beginning to the end, and his eyes were fixed on the man in front of him.

"The wound healed so quickly! The reincarnation bloodline is really against the sky!"

Cangyuhe nodded slightly, with a wicked smile on the corner of his mouth, and praised: "As expected of the Lord of Reincarnation, the person who can withstand my blow without dying, even the ancient Emperor Yuhuang, may not be so easy !"

"You are proud enough!" This Cangyu Crane is indeed a formidable opponent, even more terrifying than the Sky-Tearing Demon Ape that day, because the strength displayed by the other party has exceeded Ye Chen's cognition of the immortal emperor, and the other party has fighting power is also

By no means mediocre, ordinary immortal emperors can't match it at all.

"I admit that you are very powerful, but it's a pity that you met someone else! It was me, so..."

Cangyuhe smiled slightly, and his body turned into a wisp of green smoke again, disappearing.

next moment!

The Cangyu Crane suddenly appeared behind Ye Chen, with a giant hand stretched out, like a Kunpeng's wings covering the sky, and pressed down hard on Ye Chen.

That palm covered thousands of miles, as if the whole world was shrouded by him, pinched in the palm of his hand, Ye Chen only felt that the surroundings were pitch black, and boundless danger surrounded him.

"The Nest of Talisman Ghosts, Myriad Sword God Star, Fusion!"

Ye Chen has no choice now, he can only wave his hands, and the Myriad Sword God Star and the Talisman Ghost Nest are immediately fused together.

The rune ghost brood is now stronger, and the fusion of the two should also make it stronger!

Instantly!

From the nest of rune ghosts, a dark and viscous weird liquid burst out, seeping into the Ten Thousand Sword God Star, and dyed the entire star black.

The Myriad Sword God Star instantly degenerated and became dark, and every divine sword on it turned into pitch black. A huge dark lair wrapped around a huge planet, and the planet rumbled and turned in the sky, turning into pitch black in the blink of an eye.

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But at this moment, Ye Chen suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, and the Nest of Fu Ghosts and Myriad Sword God Star no longer merged!

"This...why didn't work..."

Ye Chen's expression was solemn, and he faintly felt that this seemed to have something to do with the Illusory Dao Pagoda.

But now without this hole card, his strength must be greatly weakened!

Do you want to try Throne of Thorns?

Just when Ye Chen didn't know how to break the situation.

The old man's voice sounded again.

"Boy, I remember that you seem to have a hole card, which is the Martial Arts Reincarnation Map."

"The Illusory Dao Zun Pagoda is a magic weapon of space, but why not your Martial Dao Reincarnation Map! Maybe you can break the situation with the help of the Martial Dao Reincarnation Map!"

When Ye Chen heard Huang Lao's voice, he was overjoyed instantly!

No longer hesitate!

"Martial Arts Reincarnation Map! Open!"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, and an invisible coercion descended on his heart.

"snort!"

Feeling the pressure, Ye Chen snorted coldly.

The breath of reincarnation surged, and a scroll of galaxies was condensed behind it, illuminating the sky.

boom! boom! boom!

The Milky Way is shining, dazzling, and the vast and endless starlight illuminates the sky and the earth, making the body of the Cangyu Crane stagnate.

The strong power of time and space, like a big net, bound this white crane man who wanted to pierce the sky!

Ye Chen's attack instantly withstood Cangyu Crane's attack.

"Huh? You were able to stop my attack! You are very powerful, but it's a pity..." Cang Yuhe's pupils shrank, and a strange light flashed in his eyes. With Ye Chen's Zhouguang bloodline and Taiyu bloodline breaking through again, the sealing power of the Martial Dao Reincarnation Map has also become more vast. If the original picture scroll of thousands of rivers and mountains can move the universe, the current star map, but

It can seal the sky!

Ye Chen's method is indeed very mysterious, but his strength, after all, is only at the Sky Profound Realm.

"My race's innate power is also space-like, so what if your methods are against the sky? Under the suppression of absolute power, you are still no match for me!"

Cang Yuhe's words were full of arrogance, with a confident look. The power of the law of space, the power that can be exerted at the same level is indeed extraordinary, but Cangyuhe is a strong man without time and space, and his attainments in the law of space are much higher than Ye Chen, this is undeniable

Doubtful.

So Ye Chen's Martial Dao reincarnation map can't trap him at all, and it can't do anything to him.

The reason for the miraculous effect is because of the characteristics of the Martial Arts Reincarnation Map itself.

"You mean this space?"

Ye Chen glanced at the Cangyu Crane indifferently, and the galaxy scroll between his fingers shook violently. Suddenly, bursts of terrifying suction force spread throughout the void, firmly imprisoning the Cangyu Crane's figure.

"What!?"

Cang Yuhe's face changed drastically, his figure was firmly imprisoned, and he didn't even have the strength to struggle, his heart turned pale with shock!

"How can the power of space law be so weird? How did you do it?"

Cang Yuhe's heart was full of horror. Ye Chen's space law power really surprised him. It can be said that Ye Chen's power was something he had never heard before, so he was so surprised.

But Ye Chen didn't answer his question, just watched him quietly.

He faintly felt that the Martial Dao reincarnation map, the Illusory Dao Tower, the blood of Zhou Guang and the blood of Taiyu were resonating in a certain way, which is why they are so powerful!

In Cangyuhe's spiritual sense induction, his figure has gradually disappeared into this void, and all of this is thanks to Ye Chen.

"That's... Martial Arts Reincarnation Map?"

Cangyuhe obviously learned some cause and effect, Ye Chen has such an ability, it is definitely not his own power, is it the picture scroll?

"Unexpectedly, the master of reincarnation really has a lot of cards in his hand!"

Cang Yuhe's eyes changed several times, ranging from shock and anger to excitement and ecstasy.

"Right now, Ye Chen can only grasp part of the Martial Dao Reincarnation Map. If he fully comprehends it, he can control the mysteries contained in it!"

Ye Chen said calmly: "You are the first person to experience the true power of the Martial Arts Reincarnation Map, do you think I will keep you?"

"Hahahaha! It's impossible for you to kill me!" Cangyuhe laughed. Facing the coercion of time and space from the martial arts reincarnation map, he didn't care at all about the star-like killing light.

boom!

Wisps of light from time and space shone down, and at the same time, the thousands of big stars flashed in surprise, paled in an instant, disappeared into nothingness, and the whole world fell into endless darkness.

The playful voice of the Cangyu Crane echoed in the Illusion Dao Zun Pagoda:

"Hahaha, do you think that only you can know that formation?"

"What!"

Even Ye Chen's pupils widened, and for the first time there was a look of emotion in his eyes, even if he faced such a powerful Cangyuhe before, he was not afraid.

"How can it be....."

"It's just a remnant formation formed by a trace of rules that I temporarily traced. It has not yet taken shape. This guy actually uses the same method as me!"

The Cangyu Crane used the power of the formation to transfer the light of the star river seal that was strong in the martial arts reincarnation map, and transferred it alive!

It was by this method that Ye Chen had previously avoided the attack of the Sky-Tearing Demon Ape several times before beheading the twelve strong men.

How can Cang Yuhe not surprise Ye Chen now that Cangyuhe treats his own body in his own way?

"Huh, sure enough, the luck of the Lord of Reincarnation is really amazing."

The body of the Cangyuhe got rid of the blockade of the martial arts reincarnation map.

Above the void, the man with his hands behind his back closed his eyes full of greed.

"No wonder the twelve of them teamed up are not your enemy..." Cang Yuhe said: "Those old guys who didn't know how to live or die in the past used their own lives as a matchmaker to open up a gap between reality and infinite time and space. Use that formation to forcibly strip some monster races from Wuwu Time and Space, sealing them off.

printed here. "

"Let us and the rest of the tribe turn into ghosts and wander here!"

When he mentioned this, the resentment in his eyes caused endless resentment to rise in the entire Illusory Dao Zun Pagoda, and the phantoms of the twelve powerful monsters who were beheaded by Ye Chen were also the same. looming.

When Ye Chen heard this, his heart trembled suddenly.

I see!

Illusory dao pagoda, false and real, true and false.

The dream he had before and the scene he saw were real!

The area sealed by the ancient tree was caused by someone tearing Wuwu time and space apart with great supernatural powers. It is true.

The dangers that Ye Chen encountered here were all illusions. The twelve strong men, including the Cangyu Crane in front of him, should be all the innocent souls who died in a battle in ancient times.

"The patriarch of the Huanmen has such a trick!"

In Ye Chen's mind, he recalled the unattractive old man sitting under the World Tree, his eyes trembling slightly, what a ruthless means.

Stripping off a realm, presumably it was an act of massacring all living beings, and everything in the ten thousand races was wiped out!

No wonder there is no time and space and the real world, from ancient to modern times, will be such an incompatible situation. No wonder Daode Tianzun wants to guard the fire of the real world.

Chapter 9286

Ye Chen's eyes were flickering, and at some point, a ray of fighting against the sky emerged in his heart, facing Cangyuhe, he said:

"It's just the dead, so why not kill you again?"

Cang Yuhe's eyes flashed with a bit of sternness, and said: "The dead? Maybe."

"However, after today, I will come back to the world again!"

There was a flash of astonishment in Ye Chen's eyes, and he said, "A return?"

"you?"

He thought for a moment, the crazy guy in front of him probably wanted to use the half-rule power of the dissipated formation to take away his luck in an attempt to rebuild it?

"It's really wishful thinking!"

Ye Chen understood the cause and effect in an instant. No wonder this guy is different from the previous twelve strong men. He has already embarked on this path.

"Since you are a dead soul, you should just disappear into thin air, just like your ancestors, ashes to ashes to ashes!"

Facing the self-confident Cangyuhe, Ye Chen raised his head and said.

"Ha ha ha ha....."

Cang Yuhe laughed loudly when he heard the words: "Thanks to you, maybe in the future, I will be the master of reincarnation among the people of the world!"

"Really?" Ye Chen asked coldly, "I hope you can survive."

"Don't you think you're talented? Let me teach you what the difference is!" Cang Yuhe snorted indifferently.

When he raised his hand, a golden spear condensed and stabbed towards Ye Chen.

Ye Chen didn't dare to be careless, and used the power of Samsara's blood and the Samsara Heavenly Sword to meet the shot.

Clang!

...

The two sides launched a fierce collision, a vast and unparalleled force fluctuated everywhere, and the entire Illusion Dao Zun Pagoda shook violently.

However, Ye Chen was only one person after all.

Moreover, Cangyuhe's strength is much stronger than Ye Chen's. He waved the spear in his hand, wave after wave, waves higher than waves, and kept sweeping towards Ye Chen.

Although Ye Chen was able to resist, every time he collided, he would be deterred by the shocking breath, not only his mind, but even his physical body was gradually bursting, and his bones continued to explode.

This is where the gap in realms lies.

Although Ye Chen has many trump cards, this guy in front of him is too strong!

Even if such a gap is made up by relying on foreign treasures, it is too far-fetched!

boom!

Bursts of explosions spread throughout the entire Illusion Dao Tower.

Ye Chen's figure kept retreating, but every time he collided, it would bring a tearing pain.

He gritted his teeth and tried his best to resist, but every time he collided, blood would flow from his body, staining his clothes red.

If it goes on like this, sooner or later it will be unbearable.

Ye Chen is not reconciled, he is absolutely not reconciled to being defeated by this guy in front of him.

"I will not be defeated by your hands. Even if you are the Xeon with no time and space, I will kill you, dead soul!"

Ye Chen roared angrily, the blood of reincarnation burned, the Heavenly Sword was sacrificed, and the Nine Swords of Zhantian slammed out, and the sharp and sharp sword energy slashed towards the Cangyu Crane like a waterfall.

"It's time..."

The Cangyu Crane no longer pressed on, but looked at his somewhat illusory and rising body. Under such violent suppression, even he felt a little bit at the end of his strength.

Ye Chen's guess was not wrong, Cangyuhe himself was also burning his strength, fighting to raise his realm forcefully, in order to kill Ye Chen as soon as possible!

In an instant, the body of the blue-feathered crane turned into a snow-white divine crane. The white crane spread its wings to cover the sky and covered the sun, and with a long howl, it shook the sky!

The white crane swooped down at an extremely fast speed, and rushed to Ye Chen in the blink of an eye. While opening his mouth, he swallowed up a ray of dao rhyme in the vast world!

Ye Chen felt his body lighten, and a strong sense of dizziness hit him.

"Do you know, who will belong to your karmic luck, your blood?"

Cang Yuhe spoke indifferently.

"Who does it belong to? The blood of reincarnation, even a beast like you dare to take it?"

Ye Chen smiled lightly: "I have been working hard to improve myself these years, and I have struggled countless times on the verge of death!"

"Can you bear the power of blood and luck?"

In Ye Chen's heart, he had already regarded Cangyuhe as the strongest opponent. Although he was just a soul of resentment at that time, he was after all the once royal family without time and space, and he was also regarded as the leader of the younger generation in that field.

But if it is luck and blood, no one can see it except him!

"Martial Ancestor Dao Heart!"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed, and a wonderful power surged in his body, and a boundless martial arts will instantly permeated his whole body!

Martial Dao will is an innate power, but it is also an unusual power.

Dao Xin in the world, Martial Ancestor is the most terrifying!

Although Martial Ancestor was trapped in Wuwu Time and Space, what the countless Xeon in Wuwu Time and Space feared was not Martial Ancestor's martial arts, but Martial Ancestor's Dao Xin!

In an instant, Ye Chen's body was as dazzling as a bright star. He stood in the void, and the situation around him was blocked by the aura of his gestures, unable to approach.

At this moment, Cangyuhe faintly sensed the uneasiness. The opponent might not be as strong as him in the fight, but if he really had martial arts comprehension, he would have already surpassed him!

"Pretending to be a ghost!"

The Cangyu Crane suppressed the panic in its heart, its violent aura gushed out from its body, its snow-white feathers stood on end, and it opened its mouth to swallow the sky!

"Have you ever had the consciousness of living from death?"

"You are a loser, a wisp of dead soul, dare to try to seize the blood of reincarnation and fight for the luck of this world?"

Behind Ye Chen, the Martial Dao reincarnation map is shining brightly with stars, and countless stars evolve into a sky map, which turns into a vast silver rain and falls on the sky, setting off a pair of reflections.

The heavens have fallen, the world has been shattered, and in the universe facing each other across the other shore, a giant tree in the sky has been cut off in half, and the remaining half withered branches are still trying to exude life, repairing the broken man. torso.

A phantom floated between the sky and the earth, surrounded by the corpses of several divine beasts, even though they were killed in battle, they never fell down, as if fighting to the death, firmly protecting him in the center.

There are unicorns, real dragons, and blood phoenixes, and they scream endlessly, but they have no regrets.

Even if he fell, he would spare no effort to protect his safety, intertwined and blooming with colorful brilliance, bathing the ruined body.

Crack!

A mottled black coffin under the man's seat is faintly moving, and endless barren karma pervades, devouring the void, refining the universe, gathering the roots of all things, and continuing his life!

"war!"

A clear but hoarse roar pierced through the sky and earth, shattering thousands of miles of mountains and rivers, and the seven-foot man swung ninety thousand miles, heading for the distance to kill!

The scene in front of him burned Cangyu Crane's eye sockets, his canthus was about to burst, his body trembled, and his heart was shaken.

This scene broke his psychological defense almost instantly. The man couldn't see his dignity clearly, but his majesty should not be desecrated!

This word: war. It also made Ye Chen's body seem to be burning with raging flames. He looked up at the sky, his eyes opened angrily, and a sword glow shot out from all over his body, cutting the sky with one sword!

Chapter 9287

Boom!

Above the sky, the blue-feathered crane's wings flapped violently, his body jumped up, turned into a meteor across the sky, and slammed into Ye Chen fiercely!

Ye Chen was flickering with sword lights all over his body, and even his fists were faintly filled with a heaven-shattering sword intent. It was bright and dazzling, as if it had turned into the way of heaven, and violently collided with the figure of the blue-feathered crane.

The sky collapsed, and the mountains and rivers collapsed.

The two figures intertwined, fighting to the death, tearing the wings of a white crane, and the blood rained down the sky, like the water of the four seas pouring down, very breathtaking.

The body of the blue-feathered crane trembled suddenly, and drew a staggering arc in the void. After stabilizing its body, it swung its single wing violently again, and came to fight Ye Chen.

The body of this blue-feathered crane is too huge, the speed is fast, and his body is extremely strong. If he can't kill him here, then Ye Chen will be torn apart by him.

But at this moment, Ye Chen was not afraid. He stepped straight into the void, his body was like a swimming dragon, like a sharp sword, straddling the void.

Ye Chen's speed is fast, but Cangyuhe's speed is even faster, and his claws are extremely sharp.

"I'm not willing!"

Cang Yuhe shouted angrily.

The Cangyu Crane is the inheritance of the Cangyu Clan, the Cangyu Royal Clan, and the only invincible existence among the younger generation of the Cangyu Clan!

His pride is that he will never allow any one of his race to surpass him.

Behind him, the darkness was as black as ink, as if the darkness between the heaven and the earth had been swallowed up, leaving only the cold, terrifying aura, like sharp blades, splitting the sky!

This shadow is his domain, once a pitch-black blade is cut out, it is enough to cut the entire sky into pieces.

But at this time, he swung his sword towards Ye Chen.

A cold light flashed in Ye Chen's eyes.

The Heavenly Sword of Reincarnation in his hand is clenched tightly, the meaning of reincarnation lingers on the sword, and the phantom that evolves has the potential to move forward indomitable!

This sword seems to be piercing through the sky!

"How is it possible, impossible!"

"who are you!"

The blue-feathered cranes were screaming, and the unattainable phantom was pressing on his heart like a mountain, making him breathless.

Win luck?

At this moment, he doesn't even have the right to look at each other!

There was a loud noise, Ye Chen and Cangyuhe both took three steps back.

This is another collision between them, the collision of the power of luck between the two, the power of the explosion distorted the void, and the earth trembled!

This is a collision of reincarnation and cause and effect, a contest between the laws of heaven and earth.

"I don't agree!"

The Cangyu Crane shouted angrily, and the shadow behind him raged again, cutting through the void and slashing towards Ye Chen.

But at this moment, Ye Chen also had a rising vision behind him. The remains of the holy beast, half of the World Tree, and a corner of the copper coffin all shone faintly.

boom!

The sky shook, the void shattered, and the two forces collided together, forming an aurora, illuminating the entire sky.

Ye Chen's body swayed slightly, a stream of bright red blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth, but instead of retreating, he advanced, and the Nine Swords Zhantian in his hand burst into a radiant light.

"The sword of destruction, the nine swords that cut the sky, condense!"

Ye Chen's figure flickered like a ghost, and a sword pierced into the chest of the Cangyu Crane.

One of the Heavenly Emperor's Five Fading Swords given to him by Master Chongyang, he hadn't fully mastered it yet.

But for some reason, the battle with the Cangyu Crane, as well as the formation of the Illusory Dao Pagoda, gave him a little insight.

Although this sword is not a sword of destruction, it has a hint of a sword of destruction!

Pooh!

Blood splattered, and Cang Yuhe's eyes widened, as if he couldn't believe what he had experienced.

Ye Chen pulled out the Sword of Reincarnation in his hand, scarlet blood spurted out, and the huge white crane fell from the sky fiercely.

Ye Chen glanced at Cangyuhe indifferently, then took a step forward, and said, "What do you take to bear such a cause and effect?"

"Even if you take the lives of your whole Cang Yu clan, it will be difficult to wash away this bloody hatred!"

Cang Yuhe fell to the ground, breathless, obviously seriously injured.

"Die!"

Ye Chen said coldly, his eyes were as sharp as torches.

"If you want to kill me, you have to die too!"

Cang Yuhe tried his best to drag Ye Chen to be buried with him.

Ye Chen was not in a hurry, a bright golden light burst out from between his brows, turning into a golden vortex, swallowing all the attacks that the Cangyu Crane stubbornly resisted.

"No! What kind of power is this!?" Cang Yuhe was inexplicably horrified.

That power, like the power to devour oneself, absorbed all his power.

Ye Chen didn't explain, his eyes were full of killing intent.

This time, Ye Chen no longer had the slightest nostalgia, lightly raised the sword in his hand, pointed directly at the throat of the Cangyu Crane, and pierced it with the sword.

Pooh!

Cang Yuhe's eyes widened, his figure suddenly froze, and his body was constantly twisting, gradually becoming illusory.

But he is not dead yet, he has not dissipated completely.

It was already a strand of thought power that was no longer conscious, and it refused to dissipate for a long time. Even Ye Chen couldn't tear it up forcibly.

After all, the ancient ancestor of Huanmen slaughtered almost all the creatures in that small piece of time and space in the ancient battle. This power of thought was attributed to Cangyuhe and others, which is far beyond what he can solve now.

But if left alone, everything will happen again after a thousand years. In the upper space of the Illusory Dao Pagoda, the thirteen strong men including the Cangyu Crane will still be derived from this thought power, and come to this area again. earth.

"The resentment is really deep enough. Why do people who have died ten thousand years ago cling to the present?"

Ye Chen said lightly: "If you don't want to leave, then come with me. One day I will set foot on Wuwu Time and Space, and let your soul return to your homeland!"

After the words fell, the ray of soul light rushed out from the body of the Cangyu Crane, flying and circling in the void.

Countless rays of light gushed out from Ye Chen's body, and these rays of light turned into strings of ropes, winding towards that ray of soul light.

Ye Chen grabbed this ray of soul light and put it into his dantian.

Although Cangyuhe has no soul imprint, Ye Chen can still feel that his body is slowly becoming ethereal, until finally disappearing in the world.

Ye Chen let out a long sigh of relief, collected himself, and prepared to leave the battlefield.

Not long after, he turned around and looked at the battered battlefield, and sighed in his heart, as expected of the Cangyu clan, the traces of battle in this area are extremely deep, and I am afraid that even the strong under the immortal emperor will not be spared if they are involved.

The battle between him and the Cangyu Crane had already left this space riddled with holes, and it would not last for a thousand years, and it would be impossible to recover its vitality. Naturally, the

current place cannot compare to the so-called one-day scene from the outside world, which is equivalent to ten years of hard work.

Ye Chen felt his own aura, such a tragic fight, the distance from the breakthrough was getting closer and closer.

It seems that there is no point in staying any longer.

"Let's go..."

Ye Chen murmured.

"kindness?"

Suddenly, Ye Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, and saw three ancient characters engraved on a stone tablet.

And this stone tablet that appeared suddenly appeared out of thin air at the place where the body of the Cangyu Crane dissipated earlier. "Monument of Destiny?"

Chapter 9288

These three big characters made Ye Chen stunned.

With the existence of this monument of destiny, Ye Chen thought of Ren Feifei and Tiannv.

But it doesn't refer to Ren Family's Destiny.

Ren Feifei mentioned it a little bit back then.

Rumor has it that the fate rune on the tablet of destiny represents the future path of heaven, and is a variable above the rules of heaven.

However, in the battlefield of the Cangyu Clan, it was the first time for Ye Chen to see this monument of destiny.

"No wonder... no wonder that Cangyu Crane is different from other resentment forces, trying to be reborn!"

It seemed that that was the change brought about by the Tablet of Mandate.

"Could it be that the fate of the Illusory Dao Pagoda refers to this Destiny Monument?"

Ye Chen is gearing up, this is a good thing.

What he said about the karma and luck with Cangyuhe before is majestic, but it is all true. The karma of the Lord of Reincarnation is contaminated by ordinary people, and sometimes the family is wiped out by a little carelessness.

Besides, Ye Chen himself brushes shoulders with death every time.

If the Tablet of Destiny really has such a miraculous effect, maybe it can solve the predicament of certain death in the future?

"Little guy, don't think about it, what is in front of you is just a ruined stele, unless you collect the remaining few pieces, it will be hard for you to recover!"

Just as Ye Chen was thinking, there was a vicissitudes of laughter coming from behind him. He looked back subconsciously, and saw a crooked figure beckoning towards him under the void.

"senior?"

Ye Chen suddenly realized, isn't the old man in front of him the same old man who pointed him out in the previous dream?

The ancestor of the magic door!

"well...."

"The old man pointed out to you earlier, hoping that you would break the situation. I never thought that you are not a member of my illusion door, but the master of reincarnation!"

The old man looked at Ye Chen intently, and after a while he murmured softly: "I just made a wedding dress for someone else!"

Ye Chen: "Senior, I wanted to say it before, but you drove me out of my dream."

Old man: "Why didn't you say it earlier?"

Ye Chen: "You didn't ask, and you didn't give me a chance to tell."

elder: "....."

"I, a disciple of the Illusory Sect, have not fallen into such a situation, can't even climb up this Illusory Dao Pagoda?"

The old man gave a wry smile, thinking how majestic he was in order to conquer the heavens, even if he died from exhaustion, he tore down a continent without time and space!

"You have the shadows of Ren Feifei and Martial Ancestor on your body."

"Boy, this Tablet of Destiny was originally reserved for my Illusory Sect, so that even if the world is about to fall, even a wisp of change can keep my Sect safe."

Ye Chen suddenly realized in his heart, no wonder the elders of Huanmen once said that they didn't want to get too much karma with themselves.

It's because of this tablet of destiny!

"You take it away, it's given to you."

The old man said.

Ye Chen was overjoyed, "Really?"

Such a heaven-defying treasure, although the fate of the lord of reincarnation is hard to change, but after all, there is a little more hope, this remnant stele can protect the magic gate, which shows its preciousness.

"The fate of the lord of reincarnation may already be doomed. I give it to you, but it's just a gamble of fate!"

The old man waved his hand and said casually.

However, Ye Chen bowed solemnly to the old man, and said: "Senior is very kind, if Ye Chen is lucky in the future, he will definitely protect the magic door!"

The old man nodded in satisfaction, then blinked his eyes, and said very satisfied: "The boy is very good, and he can understand the old man's words, this will be easy."

"Um?"

Without waiting for Ye Chen to answer, the ancestor of Huanmen stopped Ye Chen and said: "Boy, you will not be rewarded for nothing. You have accepted my Destiny Tablet. Can you do something for me?"

"Senior, please give me instructions."

Ye Chen thought for a while, nodded and said.

"Well, it has something to do with the inheritance of my magic door. You can come here. If my magic door withers, it can be regarded as retribution for the killing and massacre I did back then."

"On the high platform of the Illusory Dao Zun Pagoda, there is a pagoda. You must have seen it when you came."

Ye Chen nodded and said, "Yes, there is a mysterious woman guarding there."

"Oh, it's still here today, I'm ashamed of this little girl!"

The ancestor of Huanmen couldn't help sighing.

"You take this tablet of destiny, and she won't stop you from going in. There is the last inheritance of my Illusory Sect lineage. With this tablet, you can activate it and take it away."

"If there is an outstanding descendant in my sect, you can leave a legacy. If the lineage of the phantom sect withers from then on, this legacy will be yours!"

When the old man said this, he felt a little bit emotional. Maybe ten thousand years of time has witnessed the rise and fall, but he knew that at that moment, he still felt a little bit lost.

"Senior, aren't you afraid that I will take it all by myself?"

Ye Chen joked with a smile.

He seemed to feel the sadness of the old man, and asked deliberately to adjust the atmosphere.

"Boy, you can defeat that Cangyu Crane, relying on a Martial Ancestor Dao Heart and a lot of hole cards. I don't believe that a guy who can achieve such achievements is a young man."

The ancestor of Huanmen also looked at Ye Chen with a smile, as if I knew you very well.

"So, that guy is a test set by the senior?"

Ye Chen asked.

"Well, let's just say it. The Tablet of Destiny needs to suppress the power of endless resentment, but it also caused a change in the Cangyu clan that was originally slaughtered by the old man."

"The rebirth of the Cangyu Crane is destined in the dark. Before you appeared, the old man even doubted whether someone in the younger generation of the Supreme Being could defeat it."

Ye Chen was silent, if he hadn't wanted to take away his power of luck, making the karma unbearable and defeated, in terms of real combat power, except for borrowing the Throne of Thorns, he might not be an opponent of the Cangyu Crane.

"You passed the test."

"Fortunately, my illusion door inheritance will not be cut off."

The old man said truthfully.

"That... senior."

Seeing Ye Chen's hesitant appearance, the old man immediately said: "Men talk hesitantly, so speak up!"

Ye Chen said lightly: "Senior, I was entrusted by a close friend to come here this time. She stayed on the fifth floor for some reasons."

"This trip, firstly, I want to perfect the nest of rune ghosts. Now I seem to be perfected. Although I can't exert my full strength yet, it won't be long before my nest of rune ghosts will become stronger. Second, it is for her Come!"

"That girl Ting Yueru's talent in illusion is even inferior to me."

"So, even without this tablet of destiny, I definitely want to protect the Illusory Gate for her. After all, the future of the Illusory Gate depends on her!"

Hearing this, the ancestor of Huanmen burst into tears with excitement: "Heaven will not perish for my Huanmen!"

"Hahaha, unexpected! Ting Yueru..."

"Tsk tsk tsk!"

The ancestor of Huanmen kept smacking his dry lips, chewing the name carefully, with a smile on his face.

"Huh?" As if thinking of something, the smile on the old man's face stagnated: "So, don't I lose a tablet of destiny?"

Ye Chen: "Senior, I wanted to say this before."

Old man: "Why didn't you say it earlier?"

Ye Chen: "You didn't ask, and you didn't give me a chance to tell."

elder:"....."

"That's all, you go, my will is about to dissipate, and I can hear this good news at the end, it's my reward!" The old man waved his hand angrily, and two universes emerged against the current, In an instant, Ye Chen's body was wrapped and thrown into a crack.

Chapter 9289

Within the space crack, there are faintly endless lights flickering.

"Boy, this old man's will can be regarded as the magic gate and you have an indestructible cause and effect. The world will fall. This tablet of destiny is not enough!"

The Huanmen Patriarch smiled slyly, where is the regretful look he had before?

He left the last sentence, and the two countercurrents of the universe dissipated and turned into nothingness.

In Ye Chen's line of sight, there appeared a crack that was as black as ink, as deep as ink, and he narrowed his eyes slightly, and said: "This crack, shouldn't there be a chaotic atmosphere?"

If that thing gets on your body, it will lose a layer of skin if you don't die.

"It doesn't matter, let's fight!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and stepped in resolutely. With a flash of his figure, a vast and endless wave of power swept over.

He himself didn't know how long he had been flying, and when he felt that his body was starting to become numb and overwhelmed, he finally stopped. Looking up, Ye Chen found that he was floating in a black void, with a gust of wind blowing, and there was endless darkness in all directions, as if a giant beast opened its ferocious mouth, trying to swallow everything

.

Ye Chen was shocked in his heart, and he didn't dare to move forward rashly.

"Who dares to spy on the inheritance of the magic door?"

On the high platform, a cold shout came out, and immediately after the end of the darkness, two killing lights rose instantly.

boom!

Now Ye Chen's strength is a bit stronger, it's no wonder that the mysterious woman guarding outside didn't see the familiar aura.

After all, in her eyes, Ye Chen has not been away for too long, and it is absolutely impossible to have such growth and opportunities.

"it's me!"

Ye Chen held his sword together with two fingers, and used the Nine Swords of Zhantian, and returned after cutting through the space with one sword.

...

"It turns out that you were able to break the situation."

After Ye Chen told all about what had happened in the upper space of the Illusory Dao Zun Pagoda, the mysterious woman guarding the high platform couldn't help being a little stunned.

Judging by his expression, he seemed to have known for a long time that there were many monster races without time and space, such as the Cangyu Crane, straddling that space like heavenly swords.

How could a guy in the Profound Sky Realm be able to break through the game safely and safely under the joint pursuit of those thirteen powerful men?

There are the Cangyu clan and other monster clans who claim to be invincible in their generation. Even ordinary immortal emperors are definitely invincible.

"If I'm not mistaken, you should be from the magic door, right?"

Ye Chen said softly.

"How did you find out?"

The mysterious woman raised her eyebrows and asked.

"If my guess is correct, you should have been to that upper space before, and you already knew what was there."

Ye Chen stared at the mysterious woman and continued.

"How did you guess that?"

The girl's eyes flickered. Compared with the first time they met, she was a little less murderous and more verbal at this moment.

Ye Chen knew that his guess was almost right.

"The upper echelons of the Illusory Gate have never attacked you. Even the tens of thousands of people outside who are staring at you seem to be mighty, but they are by no means the enemy of the Immortal Emperor, let alone a few extremely powerful Immortal Emperors. ."

"If they want to do something, there are probably 100,000 ways to get to this stage without destroying the space of the Illusory Dao Zun Pagoda. The only possibility is that they already know what is here."

"And when I came back from the turbulent space, you didn't seem to have any emotional fluctuations other than being surprised, which means that you know the situation there very well!"

"You're just surprised that I, a kid in the Profound Sky Realm, was able to annihilate those thirteen experts including Cangyuhe!"

Ye Chen played with the stone-sized stele of destiny in his hands. At this time, it was irregular, and its deep and dull luster gave people a feeling of palpitation.

When the mysterious woman heard the words, her tender body trembled suddenly. Although she had expected it, she was still shocked when she heard the confirmation from the person in front of her.

"Almost, according to the regulations, the inheritance is yours."

The mysterious woman was silent for a while, took a deep breath, and said quietly.

"What about her?"

Ye Chen didn't answer, but asked instead.

The mysterious woman knew that he was looking for Ting Yueru.

Whoosh!

A spiritual thought triggered the giant tower on the high platform, and in the depths of the tower exuding a vast aura, there was a petite figure of Ting Yueru sitting cross-legged.

Beads of sweat kept dripping from her forehead, and she fell into a state of deep enlightenment, and she had to introspect herself to wake up.

"That girl's cultivation talent can be called evildoer, such a genius, why has she never set foot on the path of martial arts, and those high-level people in the magic door don't know what to think..."

The mysterious woman murmured.

Even Ye Chen on the side opened his mouth wide. It's been a long time since we saw each other. Ting Yueru's cultivation is already approaching the Sky Profound Realm.

I believe that according to this state, it will not be long before you will step into Infinity!

"this?"

Ye Chen was also stunned for a while, he walked all the way, can't compare to this girl who retreated for half a month?

But soon, he noticed something strange, Ye Chen could vaguely perceive that ray of regular will, and it wasn't all due to innate talent.

Someone used great supernatural powers to carve a seal on Ting Yueru's body!

The mysterious and vast aura in this tower will gradually open the shackles and seals, releasing the martial arts insights that she has kept in her body over the years.

She is not ignorant, but someone is helping her reach a higher level in this way!

"I will not take away the inheritance of the magic door."

"I came here for her, and everything in the inheritance tower should be left to her!"

Ye Chen looked at Ting Yueru who was in retreat, with a smile in his eyes.

"Oh? You don't regret it? The inheritance of the Illusory Gate is related to the infinite time and space, and countless powerful people in the world dream of it."

The mysterious woman blinked her eyes and looked at Ye Chen.

She couldn't understand that the inheritance in this tower was the foundation of the entire fantasy gate, and if it was obtained, it would surely soar into the sky.

Even as long as he doesn't die prematurely, so that he can get a sense of it, in the future, he will definitely be a powerful immortal emperor like the ancestor of Huanmen who has no palm to kill.

How could he disdain such inheritance?

boom! Suddenly, there was a burst of visions. The white dragon hovering above the high tower actually came to life. There was a hint of humanity and softness in the jewel-like pupils, and it slowly dispersed into a ball. Guang Yu turned to Ye Chen

sprinkled.

"The guardian of the miracle is at the top of the tower."

He recalled the message sent by the golden jade slip when he first came here, could it be alluding to something?

Swish!

The two heavenly auras surged like a rainbow, and a deep black light was refracted from the original tablet of destiny, which slowly condensed into a token in front of his eyes.

"This thing is called the Illusory Emperor's Token. It can be regarded as the ancestor's recognition of you. Since you chose to keep the inheritance here, it can be regarded as a kind of gratitude."

"This thing, in the real world, still has some weight." The mysterious woman said softly.

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Ye Chen narrowed his eyes and said, "This can be regarded as a life-saving artifact, but I may not be very good at using it."

"It's good for you to keep it. Although you left the inheritance here, if she is unable to inherit it, one day, you can use this order to take the inheritance away again."

The mysterious woman exhorted: "This is also what the ancestor meant. After all, he doesn't want the inheritance of the magic door to be cut off."

"If there is really no successor, whoever holds this order is the real successor."

Ye Chen caressed the heavy black iron-like token in his hand, but the seal engraved with the character 'Emperor' was extraordinarily dazzling.

...

At the same time, the place where the elders of Huanmen gather.

"Brother, there are changes on the high platform, what should we do?"

The four elders of the Huanmen looked excited. They witnessed the birth of the white dragon with their own eyes, and then there was a flash of two special breaths.

After all, they have been to this four-story space several times, and they have never seen such strange phenomena.

"The luck of the lord of reincarnation? Or the luck of Yueru girl?"

The third elder narrowed his eyes, and there was always an unknown smell in that spring-like smile, and his eyes were on the three people except the fifth elder.

Almost everyone can be sure that the inheritance of the Illusory Dao Pagoda will finally be manifested!

"Let's go, wait for them in the empty green hall, it will be clear when the time comes."

The great elder flicked his sleeves and left first, and the eyes of the elders beside him froze.

"yes!"

The figures of the people all disappeared in the Illusory Dao Tower.

...

At the same time, in the Illusion Dao Tower.

Ye Chen thought of something, and said to the mysterious woman: "If even that girl Ting Yueru can't take away the inheritance, I'm afraid you are the only one left in the whole magic door to try."

The mysterious woman was startled, and asked in surprise, "Me?"

"You don't think I'm still alive, do you?"

"Who would waste a good time guarding this tower here, what kind of nonsense inheritance."

It seems that the moment Ye Chen got the Illusory Emperor's Token, the attitude of this iceberg beauty towards him was completely melted.

"Um?"

Ye Chen looked up and down the person in front of him, is this woman also a remnant soul?

No, she is full of vitality, just like her, how is that possible?

Pooh!

The woman smiled sweetly and said: "I fell thousands of years ago."

"If it weren't for the ancestor's wisp of Taoism, gathering my soul here, you and I wouldn't know each other."

"The method is a bit special. I can't leave this illusion pagoda. Other than that, I am no different from ordinary people."

"Over the years, I have also tried to fight against the thirteen monsters in the upper space, but every time I missed it."

When Ye Chen heard this, his eyelids trembled suddenly.

How terrifying is this woman's strength?

I can barely resist with the help of many hole cards and the formation of the Illusion Dao Zunta.

Forget about others, Ye Chen knows all too well about that blue-feathered crane, and that white crane's fighting power is astonishing!

The woman smiled slightly and said: "That's why, just then, I was surprised by your methods, but you saw the flaws."

"By the way, my name is Chu Yu!"

This was the first time Ye Chen knew her name.

"Actually, he is also your senior."

Chu Yu blinked and smiled.

"So don't worry, I will do my best to help that girl obtain the power of inheritance."

Ye Chen looked at the woman named Chu Yu in front of him, he could feel her terrifying martial arts attainments, even if she was placed in the empress at that time, she was considered to be at the top.

How could such a woman end up in such a miserable state?

"Are you curious, how did I die before guarding the Illusory Dao Pagoda?"

Chu Yu seemed to have seen Ye Chen's thoughts, so he simply opened the skylight to speak frankly.

Ye Chen looked away immediately. Although he was curious, there were some things he shouldn't ask. Silence was his last respect.

"There is no time and space."

When Chu Yu mentioned these four words, a trace of deep hatred and fear flashed in his eyes.

"Although I don't know why you passed the trial, I know the strength of the Cangyu Crane."

"If it's a battle with the same realm, maybe it's hard to distinguish between equals, and if you step up the ranks, with your real combat strength, you are no match for him!"

Ye Chen nodded slightly, he did not deny this point.

"Some guys from Wuwu Time and Space are truly not to be underestimated. This Cangyu Clan is also an extremely high-ranking existence in that time and space."

"The thirteen beasts teamed up, it's really hard to deal with, but unfortunately I'm already dead, and the realm will always stay in my life..."

Chu Yu couldn't help but let out a long sigh, facing the joint efforts of thirteen people including Cangyuhe, it was a bit stretched.

Ye Chen originally wanted Chu Yu to be resurrected. He has the blood of reincarnation and controls the mystery of life and death, so he can break this restriction!

It's a pity that he can only be resurrected under the Boundless Realm.

Chu Yu's realm is above the immeasurable realm.

If you want to be resurrected, you can only wait until later, when he is stronger.

Thinking of this, Ye Chen said: "Chu Yu, I will definitely resurrect you in the future if I have the ability."

Chu Yu was startled, and then smiled like a flower: "I believe it."

"If one day you go to Wuwu Time and Space, be careful."

"The darkness and cruelty of no time and space are far beyond your imagination."

Ye Chen nodded, and immediately looked at Ting Yueru, Ting Yueru didn't seem to wake up yet.

Chu Yu seemed to know what Ye Chen was thinking, and said directly: "You go away first, I will take care of this girl."

"Okay." Ye Chen didn't talk nonsense, he still had a lot of things to do right now, so naturally he couldn't stay in the magic door all the time.

...

After an hour.

Above the empty green hall, for several days in a row, the elders of the five major councils, many deacons and elders of the inner and outer sects, and guests gathered here.

Dozens of strong men waited quietly, all the combat power of the entire illusion door gathered, waiting for something.

This kind of battle has not happened for thousands of years. This time, apart from the five elders and many deacon elders, all the disciples from the inner sect also came. passed phantom

The test of Dao Zun Pagoda!

"You say, that Ye Chen is really so powerful?"

"Perhaps it's because of Senior Sister Yueru's influence. After all, her illusion skills are not as good as that of Senior Brother Chunyu."

Before he came back, Ye Chen's reputation had already spread throughout the Illusory Gate. If defeating Xiao Chunyu made him stand out in the Illusory Gate, the current standard of courtesy can be regarded as his fame!

I heard that on the upper floor of the Illusory Dao Zun Pagoda, the speed of time and space will be tens or hundreds of times that of the outside world. This kind of opportunity has made many people envious.

hum! As the ripples in the space opened up, a bloody wave came, which attracted everyone from the Illusory Gate to cast their gazes, only to see that on the other side of the deep space, Ye Chen was alone, standing above the void.