

Physician 9291

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Around his body, there was a blood mist that was so thick that it could not be melted away, covering him.

It was left over from the previous battle with the thirteen demon clans, and even after a long time, it has not faded away.

His body was slightly arched, and his whole body was filled with pale golden blood.

hum!

Ye Chen's figure suddenly disappeared.

The next moment, he suddenly appeared in the sky above the empty green hall, hanging in mid-air, with his eyes staring down, he was the only one, Ting Yueru was not there.

The fourth elder's eyes narrowed, and he immediately shouted:

"Ye Chen, where is Yueru the girl?"

The unkind questioning sound instantly caused an uproar, and the eyes of countless disciples looking at Ye Chen became meaningful.

This is the elder of the Huanmen, and in the Huanmen, he is a powerful figure.

Ye Chen glanced at the Fourth Elder, thought for a few breaths, and said: "Yue Ru has something to do in seclusion, so she won't be back for the time being."

Regarding the matter of inheritance, he did not mention it in public. After all, the Fourth Elder Xiao Qiantian is not a good person, which can be seen from Xiao Chunyu.

Then Ye Chen explained the reason to the First Elder and the Third Elder through voice transmission. After all, Ye Chen didn't trust other people.

The fact that Ting Yueru is about to inherit the supreme inheritance of the Illusion Gate, the less people know about it, the better!

Sure enough, the eyes of the two old men froze when they heard the words, apparently weighing the authenticity of the words.

Seeing this, Ye Chen even said directly: "I came to the Magic Gate. The purpose of this trip has been achieved. The junior still has important things to do, so I will leave!"

Ye Chen's words were polite, but his attitude was very tough.

Many disciples' faces were slightly dark, but it was hard to open their mouths. Ye Chen's strength was there.

But many deacons and elders of Huanmen don't think so.

Ye Chen, an outsider, dared to leave like this in front of them, even Ting Yueru didn't know if he was alive or dead, what an air!

"This kid is so daring, he doesn't even pay attention to the deacon elders of the Huanmen! This is really boring!"

"He thinks he's so great that he dares to be so arrogant!"

Not only many deacons and elders, but also other inner disciples also felt that Ye Chen was taking advantage of the fire to rob and wanted to leave here with a guilty conscience while Ting Yueru was practicing. Ye Chen looked calmly, glanced around the crowd, and said: "Seniors, whether you believe it or not, Yueru is currently in retreat, and she won't or can't meet anyone, I don't think I can lie to you them. "

He looked at the Great Elder, hoping that the latter would stand up and speak out for him, but what he was waiting for was silence.

"However, I will come over from time to time to check the situation. If something goes wrong, I will come back immediately."

Naturally, no one would believe Ye Chen's explanation.

All the people present are core disciples of the Illusion Sect, so how could they believe the one-sided words of an outsider, Ye Chen?

Naturally, these people did not intend to let Ye Chen go.

What's more, there is Xiao Qiantian who is stirring up trouble and secretly contributing to the flames.

"Hmph, Ye Chen, it's up to you? Do you want to show off your prestige here?"

The Fourth Elder stepped forward with one step, and the vast aura immediately sealed off the surrounding space firmly. Ye Chen's every move was under the watchful eyes of the old man.

"Be honest, what do you do with Yueru girl?"

"Otherwise, I have reason to suspect that you took the opportunity to plunder my Illusory Sect inheritance, and secretly harmed my Illusory Sect disciple, Ting Yueru!"

One question after another sounded out, and the fourth elder's face was cold and stern, with murderous intent.

As strong as the Immortal Emperor, naturally he would not kill the juniors, but how could some people not know what he meant?

Immediately, a deacon elder who had just stepped into the Immortal Emperor leaned out and shot at Ye Chen above the empty hall!

"Go away!"

Ye Chen waved his sleeves, pointed out with two fingers together, and a terrifying sword light swept out. The deacon elder didn't even have time to react, and half of his body was cut off directly.

If it wasn't for the toughness of the soul, this blow would have killed him!

Even so, the raging and violent power of the sword intent of Zhantian Nine Swords also caused the elder deacon of the outer sect to be seriously injured to the point of death!

hiss!

Everyone gasped, Ye Chen's strength was astonishingly strong, and most of the people present could hardly kill the existence of the Immortal Emperor with one sword.

"This kid! Too arrogant!"

The fourth elder's face was cold, and he smiled sternly. Ye Chen's wanton killing just gave him a reason to do it!

"Little friend Yechen!"

The third elder frowned and said: "Don't be impulsive, these are the elders and disciples of the Illusion Sect, don't stop!" Ye Chen turned to look at the third elder who wanted to make peace, and said, "Third Elder, I respect you as the Illusion Sect! Seniors, I dare not make mistakes, but I think you and the Great Elder are very clear about this matter. Whether it is true or not, you Illusion Dao Zunta

Just walk up and down! "

"I am deeply sorry for the previous rudeness, but my Dao heart cannot be retreated!"

Ye Chen's words were sonorous, he had already told the third elder and the first elder the inside story, but the elder at the head remained silent.

But regarding the matter of Ting Yueru's inheritance, it is absolutely impossible for him to tell it in full view.

"Presumptuous! You, a junior, dare to be rude to the Great Elder?"

The fourth elder shouted angrily.

Ye Chen was not afraid, and said calmly: "This elder, I don't know how you want to deal with me?"

The elder said indifferently: "You just shot the person who hurt my magic door, according to the rules of the door, his cultivation base should be abolished."

"As for other things, let's talk about it!"

Hearing this, Ye Chen sneered, turned his head to look at the Fourth Elder, and said calmly: "The Fourth Elder said that, isn't it because he wants to bully me, a junior, by relying on his own cultivation?"

"What can you do if you show off your tongue?"

The fourth elder glanced at Ye Chen seemingly calmly.

"Hmph, I see that you are clearly bullying the weak! If you refuse to accept it, just try it, and I promise you will regret it!"

Ye Chen met the disdainful eyes of the fourth elder without fear, and said proudly.

"Do you think that our magic door will be afraid of you as a brat? I advise you to be obedient and grab it, otherwise I will let you know that the magic door is not a place where you can run wild!"

"You don't have to worry about your own safety, as long as you hand over Yueru and abolish your cultivation in front of everyone, I might consider letting you live, otherwise, I'm not sure if I can hold back. "

Ye Chen originally wanted to make a move, but he suddenly thought of something, and said, "You may not believe it when you say it, but your ancestor of the Illusion Gate has already given me the Illusion Emperor Token."

Ye Chen opened his mouth, but before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by the Fourth Elder with a sneer:

"To you?"

"My sect is fundamental, how can I borrow someone else's hands?" "Young man, you are not afraid of flashing your tongue when you are very windy."

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Ye Chen said lightly: "Originally, I didn't pay much attention to this token. It's a magic door, so it's okay to return it."

Just before the Fourth Elder's happy face had fully climbed to his face, he changed the subject:

"But you are like this now, I plan to accept this phantom emperor's decree!"

"Let's settle this account slowly!"

boom!

In an instant, strands of darkness burst out from Ye Chen's body. These dark breaths, like mist, spread out quickly, and seemed to contain some viscous and thick liquid in it, gurgling, constantly intertwining in the air, flashing large pieces of runes, and quickly formed a

a huge lair.

This huge dark lair, entrenched in the sky, bloomed with boundless dark fluctuations, like rolling waves, shocking.

When everyone in the audience looked at the dark lair, their hearts were turbulent, as if they saw the legendary hell, a hell that could breed countless demons.

That is the mother nest of rune ghosts!

The third elder immediately changed his expression, and said: "Ye Chen, there is something to say, the foundation of the illusion gate is here, it cannot be destroyed once!"

Before the third elder finished speaking, the fourth elder came directly to Ye Chen!

"Bold Yechen... If you really want to fight, I will accompany you to the end!"

Rumble!

With a loud noise, powerful magic flames burst out from the four elders, and a monstrous power spread, and the terrifying coercion even lowered the sky by a few points!

This is his true strength?

Sure enough, he is indeed one of the true masters of the magic door!

All the elders were also moved.

Although the Fourth Elder is not afraid of Ye Chen's ability, Ye Chen is the Lord of Reincarnation after all. Although he is only in the Profound Sky Realm, neither Emperor Yuhuang nor Daode Tianzun can kill the Lord of Reincarnation!

When the time comes, the Lord of Reincarnation will be angry. How many fallen disciples will there be in the Illusory Gate?

He dare not bet!

The power of the talisman ghost's mother's nest is surging, and there are already many low-level disciples in the magic gate, who are gradually infected by the dark breath, and their vitality is rapidly passing away!

The mountains, rivers, lakes, and seas with a radius of thousands of miles seem to be like bubbles. When the wind blows, they will collapse like a mirage, turning into a cloud of dust rising into the sky, and finally reduced to nothingness.

"ah!"

A scream came from inside the mountain, and a disciple was seen covered in blood and his pupils were filled with fear.

"Senior Brother, Senior Brother!"

A group of disciples panicked and exclaimed again and again.

"Ye Chen!"

And the attention of the Fourth Elder and the others had already been placed on the brood.

"well!"

At this moment, the Great Elder who hadn't spoken all this time waved his hand and said, "Lord of Reincarnation, let's leave this matter at this point, Illusion Emperor orders you to take it away, I, Illusion Gate, will not embarrass you again!"

The hunched figure never looked back, and the voice came out, but no one dared to disobey it again.

"In that case, thank you senior!"

Ye Chen put away the mother nest of the talisman ghost, glanced at the direction of the Huan Dao Zun Pagoda, turned and left.

"Just let this kid go?"

The fourth elder gritted his teeth, and looked at the old man headed by Huanmen in disbelief. Although the name of the Lord of Reincarnation was resounding in the world, how could they be the ones to be slaughtered.

How many immortal emperors were threatened by a junior?

Once this matter gets out, the entire Taishang World and the Magic Gate will probably become a joke among thousands of families.

The Great Elder's upright back never looked back, and he moved in one direction, without saying a word from the beginning to the end.

"snort."

The second elder snorted coldly, wondering what he was thinking about.

"This young man is really arrogant. He dared to challenge our illusion door. When I catch him, I will make him taste what it is like to live rather than die."

There was a strong killing intent in the fourth elder's words, he turned around and went to the layman, he didn't want to stay here any longer.

They looked at each other with the second elder, and a cold light flashed in their eyes, and then the other old man left after him.

The Illusory Sect disciples all looked at each other, looking at the direction where the Fourth Elder, the Second Elder, the Third Elder, and the Fifth Elder were leaving, and felt an invisible oppression in their hearts. The Lord of Reincarnation, is it really so terrifying?

...

In the magic door, in a hidden secret room, the fourth elder and the second elder of the magic door are sitting opposite each other.

"Fourth, what are you going to do?"

the second elder asked. The Fourth Elder's face was gloomy, he was unwilling to admit this fact, but the reality told him that the young man in front of him did have the power to shake the magic door, and even make the magic door bow, after all... this young man,

Is the Lord of Reincarnation.

"Even if it is the Lord of Reincarnation, I have already brushed off the face of the magic door today, and I think I am it."

The fourth elder gritted his teeth and said. "What are you going to do?" The second elder frowned. He knew that Xiao Qiantian was not such a person who bowed his head so easily, and was still humiliated by a kid. of Reincarnation

The Lord's prestige is there, if he really offends Ren Feifei and the others, Huanmen will definitely suffer bitter fruit in the future.

"Hmph, the person has already left, if something happens again, it has nothing to do with my magic door!"

The four elders said.

"As long as you don't die in my sect, so what if Ren Feifei comes?"

"you mean?"

The second elder's eyes lit up.

"Hmph, although we can't do it directly, and we can't do it now, but some people in my illusion door are enough to encircle this son!"

Although the current Ye Chen has the power to fight against the immortal emperor, but that is only limited to one-on-one situations.

"Send ten Phantom Gate Xeon to disguise their identities, and then make arrangements, choose a time when he relaxes his vigilance, and join hands to encircle and suppress this son!"

"Not in the name of the magic door."

Fourth Elder Xiao Qiantian's handwriting is not insignificant.

His so-called Xeon is at least close to or has reached the Immortal Emperor Realm!

"Are there some dangerous moves?"

Although the Second Elder agreed in his heart, he was still a little apprehensive, after all, the name of Lord of Reincarnation was too resounding.

"With the Great Elder here, even if this fire starts to burn down to our own house, it won't be able to catch you and me."

"If there is the Illusory Emperor's Token, why would the suzerain wander around and never return? You are also very clear about what the token represents."

"How could the Great Elder wantonly let the Illusory Emperor Order be taken away by an outsider? Including the things you and I are talking about here, how can he not know?"

"There is nothing that can escape the eyes of that old fox. He is just borrowing your and my hands to do dirty things."

"Since he has adopted the default attitude just now, it means that it will be the same in the future." Those guys hidden in our magic door will also make a move, even if they don't make a move, Daode Tianzun and Yuhuang Gudi will probably interfere."

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"Remember, the layout must be complete, and the time must be reselected. When the Lord of Reincarnation relaxes his vigilance! When the world will no longer suspect the magic door! When necessary, you can also unite with the enemies of the Lord of Reincarnation!"

The Second Elder was silent when he heard the words, if it was true what the Fourth Elder Xiao Qiantian said, then it would not be impossible to withdraw the Illusory Emperor's Order.

The premise is... Ye Chen must die!

In their eyes, it is almost impossible for this move to be an accident.

After leaving the illusion door, Ye Chen was ready to return to the Star-Moon Realm.

"Little friend, where are you going in such a hurry?"

For a moment, Ye Chen felt as if he was facing a formidable enemy, but he had never sensed the presence of any aura. Could it be that someone followed him from the beginning?

After seeing the figure slowly emerging in the void, Ye Chen sighed inwardly.

The person who came was the third elder, the peerless sword cultivator in the illusion door!

"Ye Chen, thank you, the third elder, for making the rescue earlier."

Ye Chen nodded and said softly.

"Yueru girl believes in you, so naturally I do too."

The old man in sackcloth smiled kindly, looked at Ye Chen noncommittally.

"It's good to walk with you for a while, after all, I also want to hear about your experience with Yueru girl in the Illusory Dao Zunta."

The third elder smiled and said softly.

Ye Chen was taken aback for a moment, and suddenly understood something. What experiences could he have that deserves a strong man's heart?

This is a way to protect themselves. It seems that some people really don't want to get out of this land by themselves.

But those people from Huanmen probably won't do it today.

In the future, I still have to be careful of the magic door, a time bomb.

...

"I didn't expect that the ancestors of the past had such abilities. It seems that us old guys are a bit useless."

The old man in Mai heard what happened in the depths of Ye Chen's Illusory Dao Pagoda, and he couldn't help but sigh with emotion, and at the same time lamented the prosperity of the Illusory Gate in the past.

"The so-called First World War seems to have passed for a long time."

Ye Chen asked tentatively.

"Well, at that time, I was just a young man who only knew how to devote himself to self-cultivation. Although I heard about it occasionally, I had never seen the real battlefield..."

This sentence seemed to have stirred up old memories of the old man in sackcloth. After a long time, he quietly asked:

"Tell me, how do you stop fighting in this world?"

In the tone of the third elder, there was desolation, sadness, reluctance, and even regret.

The inexplicable and complicated emotions should not have appeared on this immortal old man. It can be seen that although he has not been on the real battlefield, he has been stained with countless blood.

Ye Chen was also silent for a long time. This bloody catastrophe seemed impossible to be a situation of peace talks. With too much blood, the two sides were already in an endless situation.

Take the handwriting of the ancestor of the Huanmen as an example, it will kill countless living beings!

"Reality and fantasy, what can stop fighting seems to be only profit, but the war has lasted for several ages, and there is no longer enough profit to fill this boundless hatred."

"It's not wrong for Daode Tianzun to guard the fire of reality, at least from a certain point of view."

Ye Chen thought for a while and said. "Some people are in awe of heaven, some worship authority, and the world is different because of this. Some people regard conscience as friends, while some only know winners and losers, so the so-called interests are divided accordingly. You work hard to live, and others work hard to do that. hand

The existence of power and the limit of martial arts, the thoughts are not in the same dimension, and there is no need to conquer each other. "

Ye Chen said lightly.

"Even if you don't believe in Buddhism, there is never a shortage of people offering incense in the temple, isn't it?"

The old man in sackcloth opened his mouth, but he never responded. After a few breaths, his dry lips touched up and down, and he opened his mouth and said:

"In this world, the word 'as you wish' does not exist. The longer you live, the more you will understand the helplessness and pain in the world." "Where there is light in everything, there must be shadows hidden. If there is a winner This concept must also have defeat at the same time. If you have a naive idea of creating peace in your heart, you will provoke disputes. When you want to protect love, you will inevitably spread hatred.

, this cause and effect cannot be separated, nor can it be cut off. "

After the old man in sackcloth finished speaking, he also fell into silence. This world is like a reincarnation, and he cannot get out.

"My sword cultivator, a pure heart should not be dusty. Since you can't cut off the shackles of the world, maybe there will be a different world when you enter the world."

"Thousands of ways in the world lead to the same goal by different routes. If you don't take a walk yourself, how will you know whether the road under your feet is broken or you are living towards death?"

Ye Chen responded.

For a moment, a trace of shock flashed in the eyes of the old man in sackcloth, "Lord of reincarnation, what about your path?"

Ye Chen shrugged, and said lightly: "As I said just now, my way is to live hard. When the day comes when I have to choose, maybe I have the ability to cut it off..."

The old man in sackcloth nodded slightly, and wanted to say something more, but suddenly frowned, and said, "I still have some things to deal with, so I won't bother the Lord of Reincarnation."

As soon as the old man in linen clothes finished speaking, he turned into a meteor and fled away, disappearing into the sky.

Seeing the disappearing figure of the old man in Mai, Ye Chen seemed to have some insight into this trip.

What is the other side of the starry sky.

What is the kingdom of reincarnation?

Right now, none of that matters.

The important thing is that you must be stronger.

Ren Feifei's situation in Wuwu Time and Space is not good, but in the real world, he has enemies such as the Moral Heavenly Venerable, the Yuhuang Ancient Emperor, and even the Death Sect. He has the right to choose only if he is strong.

Now that the mother nest of rune ghosts is strong, the top priority is to find the Apocalypse of the Nine Gods as soon as possible!

This is Ren Feifei's confession!

It is also the key to Ye Chen's own strength!

Soon, Ye Chen came to a place where the water god Luo Qingli was retreating, and Ye Chen couldn't bear to be disturbed, so he went to Qiancao Villa to ask the little grass god.

Qingyan, the God of Grass, was in the Thousand Grass Villa. When she heard Ye Chen asking about the Nine Gods Record, she was startled and said:

"Brother Yechen, do you want to find the Apocalypse of the Nine Gods?"

Ye Chen said: "Exactly, this Nine Gods Record is very important to me, and it is the key to fighting against the dark catastrophe in the future." Xiaocao God Qingyan said: "I know that the power of Nine Gods Record is very powerful. Once we Nine Gods , want to snatch it."

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"Whoever can snatch the record of the Nine Gods will have the opportunity to become the most powerful god."

"However, in the end, none of our nine main gods got the record of the Nine Gods."

Ye Chen said: "You didn't get the Nine Gods, so where did the Nine Gods record go?"

Qingyan, the God of Grass, shook her head and said, "I don't know either, just wait, I'll ask Sister Zilan."

Qingyan returned to Zhuangzi, asked Zilan, came out after a while, and said to Ye Chen:

"I'm sorry, brother Yechen and sister Zilan don't know either."

Ye Chen was quite disappointed, and said, "Really?"

Qingyan said: "But sister Zilan said that Yanshen Tianzun is the strongest of the Nine Gods, and he may know the whereabouts of the Nine Gods Record."

"Why don't you ask Tianzun Yanshen? It just so happened that he came to Tianwaitian not long ago and rebuilt the Mingdu. He is currently retreating in the Mingdu. You can ask him."

Ye Chen's eyes moved slightly, and he said, "It turns out that Tianzun, the rock god, also came to Tianwaitian? Well, I'll ask him."

Yanshen Tianzun is the strongest of the Nine Gods. If even he doesn't know the whereabouts of Nine Gods Record, then no one should know.

Qingyan blushed slightly, and said: "Brother Ye Chen, don't rush to leave, stay for one night before leaving, Sister Zilan said that she wants to reunite with you..."

Ye Chen coughed and nodded awkwardly.

On that day, Ye Chen spent the spring night with Zilan in Qiancao Villa, and in the early morning of the next day, he set off for the underworld alone.

Zilan and Qingyan bid farewell in person.

Zilan looked at Ye Chen's leaving back, and said to Qingyan: "Qingyan, you are still a word, you failed to break through the book of wisdom, do you understand now?"

Qingyan's cheeks were flushed, her eyes were a little flustered, she shook her head slightly and said: "Sister Zilan, I still don't quite understand."

Zilan touched her little head, and said: "Forget it, you will understand sooner or later." After a pause, Zilan looked out of Qiancao Villa again, where there are layers upon layers of lush forests, murmuring like a dream He said: "The forest will remember everything, and when you understand the love character, you may be able to create a forest book."

, that is an existence in my fantasy that is comparable to the book of reincarnation..."

...

At this time, Ye Chen was rushing towards Mingdu.

Mingdu is one of the places where the believers of Yanshen Tianzun lived in the past.

The former Queen of Hades was none other than Haitang Lingmother.

A long time ago, Haitang Spirit Mother abandoned Hades, and gave up her belief in the rock god Tianzun.

Later, Mingdu was bloodbathed by Li Jueyun, the holy son of Miluo Palace, and turned into ruins.

Ye Chen once came to the Underworld, and under the ruins of the Underworld, found Floating Life and Jue Ming.

Now, when he tore apart the void and returned to Hades, he saw that Hades had taken on a completely new look.

The former ruins have now become a heavenly world, with golden light shining everywhere.

The traces of the Miro Palace here have long since disappeared.

Rock God Tenzun came here personally and saved his people.

In the entire Hades world, huge stone palaces were built everywhere, resplendent and resplendent. In the center of these palaces is a majestic golden pagoda, whose shape is somewhat similar to the pyramids on the earth.

Yanshen Tianzun is retreating inside.

When Ye Chen came to Mingdu, he saw the citizens of Mingdu, all of them were festive and full of joy.

They once believed in darkness, because darkness was once a part of the rock god Tianzun, but now, in the underworld, the existence of darkness can no longer be seen.

The power of darkness has long been given up by the rock god Tianzun. Although the capital of the underworld is called the capital of the underworld, there is no ghostly atmosphere anymore, only endless golden light, as thick and steady as a rock.

The arrival of Ye Chen surprised the people of Mingdu.

"Lord of reincarnation, you come here, what is your business?"

Several guardians of the underworld hurried over to greet Ye Chen, and asked Ye Chen why he came.

"I want to see the rock god Tianzun."

Ye Chen said.

Those guardians were all taken aback, and one of them said:

"Yan Shen Tianzun is retreating, I am afraid that he will not receive outsiders in the near future, please forgive me."

Ye Chen frowned, and said: "I have something very important, I want to ask the Rock God Tianzun."

The guardian said: "The Rock God Tianzun is in seclusion, no one can disturb him."

At this time, there was a calm and melodious voice from the Jinwen Divine Pagoda, saying, "Let him in."

That was the voice of the rock god Tianzun, Di Qiankun.

The people present were surprised again when they heard that Yanshen Tianzun was willing to meet Ye Chen.

Those guardians hurriedly turned towards the direction of the Jinwen Divine Pagoda, and bowed in response: "Yes, I will follow the decree of the Rock God Tianzun."

At that moment, someone took Ye Chen straight to the golden pagoda.

Ye Chen came to the Jinwen Divine Pagoda, looked around, only saw a piece of stone, other than that, he couldn't see anything.

"The Rock God Tianzun..."

Ye Chen frowned slightly.

"Here I am, every stone here is me."

The voice of Yanshen Tianzun came from all directions, overlapping layers, shocking people's minds.

Ye Chen's mind also shook slightly, and he instantly felt that this golden pagoda is the incarnation of the rock god Tianzun.

Every stone here is also the rock god Tianzun!

"I have seen the Rock God Tianzun!"

Ye Chen hurriedly bowed to salute.

"Well, you want to find the Apocalypse of the Nine Gods?"

Yanshen Tianzun's voice was slightly condensed, Ye Chen hadn't opened his mouth yet, he had already seen everything clearly.

"Exactly!" Ye Chen replied.

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"The power of the Apocalypse of the Nine Gods is so powerful that even I couldn't control it back then."

"You want to rely on the Nine Gods Record to fight against the dark catastrophe and protect reality, that's just a dream."

"Because, it is impossible for you to control the Nine Gods Record. Your strength is not enough. If you touch it by force, you will only have a dead end."

Yanshen Tianzun's voice was as heavy as a mountain, and he issued a warning.

He didn't think it was possible for Ye Chen to control Jiushenlu, because even he couldn't control it.

Ye Chen's heart trembled. He knew that Jiushenlu was powerful, but he didn't expect that it was so powerful that even Tianzun, the rock god, couldn't control it.

"Tianzun Yanshen, since even you can't control the Nine Gods Record, why did you Nine Gods fight so hard over the Nine Gods Record back then?"

Ye Chen was a little curious again. He heard from the little grass god Qingyan that the nine gods wanted to fight for the Apocalypse of the Nine Gods back then.

Whoever grabs it will become the strongest of the Nine Gods.

But if you can't control it, what's the use of grabbing it?

Yanshen Tianzun said: "I'm just saying that under normal circumstances, it is impossible to control, but if you use the blood of hundreds of millions of living beings as a guide to temper the Nine Gods Record, you can control it smoothly."

"Do you have the determination to slaughter hundreds of millions of souls?"

Ye Chen was dumbfounded. He wanted to get the Nine Gods Record just to fight against the dark catastrophe and save the living beings. How could he think that in order to control the Nine Gods Record, he would first need to slaughter hundreds of millions of living beings and gather blood as a sacrifice.

After contemplating for a while, Ye Chen shook his head and said: "I won't kill people randomly, but I can also see the secret of the Nine Gods Record. It is the key to my future breakthrough and is very important to me!"

"Yan Shen Tianzun, if you know where the Nine Gods Record is, please let me know, I am very grateful."

Yanshen Tianzun saw that Ye Chen was determined to find the Nine Gods Record, and fell silent immediately. After being silent for a long time, Yanshen Tianzun sighed and said: "The power of Jiushenlu is very terrifying. You only have the cultivation base of the sixth level of the Profound Sky Realm, and you are not qualified to touch it. I don't want you to die, so can not tell you

."

Ye Chen said: "Tianzun Yanshen, although my superficial cultivation is only the sixth level of the Profound Sky Realm, my real strength is enough to kill the Immortal Emperor! I am not afraid of death, please tell me the whereabouts of the Nine Gods Record!"

Sensing Ye Chen's determination, Yanshen Tianzun fell silent again. Then, Yanshen Tianzun said: "Well, Ye Chen, if you can kill Mang Tianluo without injury and prove your strength, I will tell you the whereabouts of Jiushenlu. If you can't, then forget it. don't call again

How about bothering me? "

Ye Chen was taken aback, and said: "Kill Mang Tianluo without injury?" Yanshen Tianzun said: "Yes, Mang Tianluo is the owner of Miluo Palace and an immortal emperor, you said you can kill the immortal emperor , then kill him and show me, and it must be harmless, if you can't do it, then prove that you didn't

I can't kill you if you have the qualification to touch the Nine Gods Record. "

The voice of the Rock God Tianzun fell, and in the golden pattern tower, the walls projected wisps of golden light, covering Ye Chen's body, with abundant blessings from the Rock God inside.

Ye Chen was injured by Zihuang Tianhuo before, fought with Huang Binghu, fought with Hongjun Patriarch, and went to the Huan Dao Zun Pagoda of Huanmen. His body was more or less unrepaired, and his vitality was really consumed.

But now, with the blessing of the Rock God, all his injuries healed instantly, and all his vitality returned to its peak.

Ye Chen was taken aback, thinking that the strength of Yanshen Tianzun must have recovered a lot, otherwise, it would not be so easy to let him recover completely.

"Thank you!"

Ye Chen bowed to thank him.

Yanshen Tianzun said: "No, just tell me, can you kill Mang Tianluo without injury?"

Ye Chen's current state has returned to its peak.

What Yanshen Tianzun asked him to do was to kill Mang Tianluo without injury, to prove his strength.

Ye Chen's face sank, Mang Tianluo was the Miluo Palace's owner, who once intercepted the existence of the reincarnated mighty Fahua Venerable, he was not an ordinary immortal emperor, but an immortal emperor who stood at the peak.

Before his disappearance, Venerable Fahua entrusted Ye Chen to avenge him by killing Mang Tianluo, the lord of Miluo Palace.

After cultivating the mother nest of talisman ghosts, Ye Chen obtained the Ten Thousand Sword God Star, and after taking control of the koi talisman, his strength has greatly improved. Now he has the possibility of killing Mang Tianluo and avenging Venerable Fahua.

However, to kill Mang Tianluo without injury, without being injured at all, it was extremely difficult for Ye Chen.

Yanshen Tianzun said: "Why, can't you do it?"

Ye Chen said: "It's too difficult to be harmless..."

If it is facing an ordinary immortal emperor, Ye Chen explodes with all his strength and can instantly kill him.

But Mang Tianluo is not an ordinary immortal emperor, no matter how he explodes, it is impossible to instantly kill him, and he will always be injured.

Yanshen Tianzun said: "Since you can't do it, forget it, don't bother me in the future, you are not qualified to touch the Nine Gods Record!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and said, "Forget it, Yanshen Tianzun, I'll just try."

It was too difficult for Ye Chen to kill Mang Tianluo without injury.

But at this juncture, no matter what, he had to try.

Otherwise, Yanshen Tianzun would not let go.

Hearing Ye Chen's promise, Yanshen Tianzun's voice softened, and said: "Okay, then I will take you to Miluo Palace." A golden light fell on Ye Chen's side, shook for a while, and transformed into a figure, which was a man wearing The majestic man in a golden-brown slim-fit robe, with a face like a crown jade, with sword eyebrows and starry eyes, is none other than the rock god Tianzun.

Chapter 9296

Ye Chen looked at the figure of Yanshen Tianzun, and felt a burst of king-like aura enveloped him, but there was another wave as far-reaching as mountains, which was not too oppressive, but brought a calm and heavy feeling, which made people feel people dare not take risks

commit.

"It seems that the strength of Yanshen Tianzun is also recovering very quickly, and it should be stronger than Thor."

Ye Chen thought to himself, the current Rock God Tianzun is at least a hundred times stronger than the last time he saw it, and the recovery speed of this strength is simply terrifying.

Because the strength is too strong, the real world can't accommodate it, so today's Yanshen Tianzun looks a bit hazy, half based on reality, and the other half hidden in the fantasy space.

Under the restrictions of the rules of reality, Yanshen Tianzun can't make a move easily, otherwise, when his strength is revealed, he will immediately be inspired by the truth of the Dao, and be forcibly pulled back into the infinite time and space.

Once you return to Wuwu Time and Space, without the strength of the Emperor of Heaven, you will have to rely on others, and you will not be able to stand alone in the world.

"Let's go."

With a wave of his hand, Yanshen Tianzun took Ye Chen, tore through the void, and headed for Miro Palace.

On the side of the Miro Palace, they had already sensed the changes in the heavenly secrets, and knew that a catastrophe was imminent. One after another, large formations to protect the mountains and large formations to kill were opened one after another.

When Ye Chen and Yanshen Tianzun came to the sky above the Miluo Palace, they saw the overlapping formations intertwined in the sky and the ground, which made people dazzled.

In the middle of the layers of large formations, there stood an old man, surrounded by the aura of an immortal emperor, roaring like a dragon or a tiger. He was the Miluo Palace's lord, Mang Tianluo.

Mang Tianluo looked at Ye Chen and Yanshen Tianzun in the sky, his face was very ugly, and there was a trace of fear and innocence in his eyes, and said:

"Yan Shen Tianzun, you made a bet with the Lord of Reincarnation, how did you involve this old man?"

Yanshen Tianzun glanced at Mang Tianluo, but did not respond, turned his head to Ye Chen and said:

"How, are you confident that you can kill him without injury?"

Ye Chen grinned, and said helplessly: "I've come here, I have to try."

After saying those words, Ye Chen shook his palm, gathered the essence of rock and soil between heaven and earth, transformed into a spear of dragon fight, and threw it fiercely downward.

laugh!

The Dragon Dou's Spear pierced through the air, making an extremely sharp howl, the momentum was very fierce and extremely domineering.

The Rock God Tianzun is beside Ye Chen, and Ye Chen will automatically receive blessings when he casts the Rock God method, so the power of the Dragon Fighting Spear is far stronger than usual.

boom!

Long Dou's spear pierced down, and with just one blow, it pierced through all the layers of protective formations in Miluo Palace, piercing a big hole, and countless auras collapsed and dispersed.

In the Miluo Palace, many elders, Dharma protectors, and disciples were implicated, screamed, and were shocked to vomit blood by Ye Chen's shot, and many of them died suddenly on the spot.

With Yanshen Tianzun by his side, the power of Ye Chen's Dragon Fighting Spear became extremely terrifying.

When Mang Tianluo saw Ye Chen throwing a shot, he had already retreated to a distance, dodging all attacks.

His face became more and more ugly, he stared at Ye Chen and said: "Lord of Reincarnation, you want to kill this old man without injury, it's not so early in your dreams!"

boom!

Mang Tianluo's spiritual energy exploded all over his body, and the energy of the earth veins of the entire Miluo Palace also gathered on him. His aura became extremely fierce, and all the spiritual energy turned into dark source matter, carrying the breath of death.

Miluo Palace believed in the god of death, and Mang Tianluo also mastered many secret methods of the god of death.

He knew that now he had no way out.

If you don't want to be killed by Ye Chen, then you have to kill Ye Chen!

As for Yanshen Tianzun, because of the restriction of the law of reality, generally he will not make a move easily.

Moreover, the relationship between Yanshen Tianzun and Ye Chen can only be regarded as ordinary friends at most, not allies.

If Mang Tianluo could kill Ye Chen, Yanshen Tianzun would naturally not take revenge, and he would have nothing to worry about if he troubled him.

Ye Chen felt Mang Tianluo's soaring momentum, and his face twitched.

Mang Tianluo is a high-ranking immortal emperor, and has the blessing of Miluo Palace's land veins. Ye Chen wants to kill him without injury, how can it be so easy?

If his Qinglian avatar is still there, maybe he can use some means of sneak attack and assassination, but unfortunately, now that Qinglian avatar is gone, it is almost impossible to kill Mang Tianluo without injury if he is alone.

"Myriad Sword God Star, come!"

Although it was difficult, Ye Chen would not give up no matter what.

Ye Chen's spiritual energy surged out, and he directly summoned the Myriad Sword God Star.

Buzz buzz!

The Myriad Sword God Star appeared, floating in the sky above the Miluo Palace. There were tens of thousands of divine swords above, making bursts of sword sounds and buzzing. The sword light shot up into the sky and penetrated the sky, which was extremely spectacular.

Under the suppression of the Myriad Sword God Star, the power of the earth veins in the Miro Palace suddenly weakened by three points.

This Myriad Swords God Star is one of the Seven Stars of Destiny. Relying on the power of the Dao of Fate and the power of the Sword Dao, it can suppress the veins of the earth!

"Wan Jian Shen Qi, fall!"

From Ye Chen's dantian, strands of spiritual energy gushed out continuously, all pouring into the Myriad Sword God Star, bursting out streams of sword energy, converging into a torrent, whistling, and blasting down from the sky.

Puchi, puchi, puchi!

Everywhere in Miluo Palace, palaces and palaces were slashed by Ye Chen's sword energy, and they exploded and collapsed one after another, turning into ruins.

Under Ye Chen's sword energy, many martial artists from Miluo Palace also screamed, causing countless casualties.

Although the important places in Miluo Palace are protected by forbidden laws, these forbidden laws are as fragile as paper under the power of Ye Chen's Ten Thousand Swords God Star, and they are completely irresistible.

Seeing this scene, Mang Tianluo's face was terrified. Compared with before, Ye Chen's strength is now much stronger than before. It is simply terrifying.

Although the sword qi of the Myriad Swords God Star scattered around and slashed and killed Mang Tianluo, it was not enough to hurt Mang Tianluo, but the entire Miluo Palace suffered such a heavy and tragic blow, which made him feel extremely heartbroken and his Dao heart was shaken.

"Bastard, I'm going to kill you!"

Mang Tianluo was furious, stepped on the ground with one step, and flew into the sky, the dark aura surged all over his body, resonating with the laws of heaven and earth, and blasted at Ye Chen with his palm.

The moment he struck out, a huge eyeball with a length of thousands of feet split open in the sky, filled with the murderous aura of darkness and death.

"The law of heaven, the magic eye of death and darkness!"

Mang Tianluo shouted violently, the power of the dark magic eye in the sky projected on him, and a terrifying eyeball appeared in his palm.

If Ye Chen was hit, even if he was not injured by Mang Tianluo's palm, he would still be entangled by the strange aura of the dead dark magic eye, and the consequences would be disastrous.

This dark magic eye of death is exactly a kind of death method. Ye Chen once saw the two-tailed blood-fanged wolf perform it.

Mang Tianluo's Dark Demon Eye is of course far less powerful than Erwei, but it may also injure Ye Chen.

Once Ye Chen is injured, he will lose the bet with Yanshen Tianzun.

"Wings of Liberty, open!" Ye Chen did not confront Mang Tianluo head-on, and immediately spread the Wings of Liberty behind him, Yufeng flew high into the sky at high speed, avoiding Mang Tianluo's blow.

Chapter 9297

"Is Zhuang Xiaoyao's Taoism?"

Yanshen Tianzun saw the wings of freedom behind Ye Chen, which was the Taoism of Fengshen Tianzun, his eyes narrowed slightly, as if he was also caught in memory.

"Boy, where can I hide?"

Mang Tianluo snorted, thinking that Ye Chen was scared, the aura activated, the dark magic eyes in the sky rolled their eyeballs, shot out a dark light, and shot at Ye Chen viciously.

Ye Chen continued to flap his wings of freedom to avoid Mang Tianluo's attack.

Mang Tianluo activated the Dark Demon Eye repeatedly, shooting out dark, strange and hostile rays of death.

If it was a normal situation, Ye Chen would have charged forward and fought Mang Tianluo in close quarters.

But now, if he wants to be uninjured and uninjured, he can't do it easily, he can only avoid and look for opportunities.

"Are my conditions too harsh?"

Yanshen Tianzun frowned slightly when he saw Ye Chen's embarrassed look that kept avoiding him.

"Hehe, you are the majestic lord of reincarnation, you actually look like a turtle with a shrunken head."

Mang Tianluo laughed disdainfully, and poured a large amount of dark breath into the Dark Demon Eye, shooting out a particularly fierce death ray, piercing through the void, trying to kill Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's figure suddenly froze in mid-air, as if his air mechanism had been locked.

The death ray also hit him fiercely.

"bingo!"

Mang Tianluo was overjoyed and smiled.

However, his smile only lasted for a moment, and then quickly froze.

Because he found that although Ye Chen was hit by the death ray, he didn't look injured at all.

Buzz buzz!

The space around Ye Chen was constantly distorted, and there were layers of spaces, nested like boxes, covering him and protecting him.

This is the effect of Taiyu's blood!

Mang Tianluo's death ray seemed to hit Ye Chen, but was actually isolated by layers of space, and did not touch Ye Chen's body at all.

"It's my turn."

Ye Chen grinned and took this opportunity to fight back.

Mang Tianluo suddenly felt his body stiffen, but he saw Ye Chen pinch the palm of his hand, and the law of cosmic light flowed out, slowing down the time on Mang Tianluo's body, making him almost fall into a state of stillness.

"Myriad Sword God Star, Excalibur Yulei!"

With a wave of his hand, Ye Chen activated the divine swords on the Ten Thousand Swords God Star, summoning the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder, and the brilliant heavenly power exploded the thunder, and the thunder and lightning flying swords slashed through the void, towards Mangtian Luo chopped off.

Between the lightning and flint, Ye Chen used the profound meaning of Taiyu blood and Zhouguang blood one after another, just wanting to kill Mang Tianluo in seconds.

"not good!"

Mang Tianluo's face was also pale as he watched the thunder and lightning flying sword coming towards him, feeling the great danger.

"Block me!"

Mang Tianluo looked down and looked at the warriors of Mi Luo Palace below.

He fought Ye Chen, and many disciples of Mi Luo Palace couldn't intervene, so they could only watch in dumbfounded.

However, these disciples are not useless, they can also serve as shields.

From Mang Tian Luo's dantian, wisps of aura flowed out, turning into silk threads, wrapping around the bodies of those disciples one by one, and rising out of the sky.

Those disciples danced and yelled loudly, but it was useless, and they were all used by Mang Tianluo to block the sword.

Puchi puchi puchi!

Ye Chen slashed over with the thunder and lightning flying sword, piercing through the bodies of those disciples, but the power of the sword energy was greatly weakened, and when he reached Mang Tianluo, it only caused some skin trauma to him.

"so close!"

Mang Tianluo escaped, and immediately mobilized his spiritual energy to break free from the restraints on his body, allowing his body to resume normal flow of time, and retreated quickly.

"pity....."

Ye Chen cried out regretfully, if his thunder and lightning flying sword torrent could hit Mang Tianluo just now, the opponent would be seriously injured if he didn't die.

This is the second kill opportunity he finally won by using the profound meaning of Taiyu blood and Zhouguang blood.

Miss once and the opportunity is gone.

"Boy, it was you who won, I can't beat you, so leave!"

Mang Tianluo gritted his teeth, knowing that Ye Chen was too powerful, and he was no match at all, so he turned around and fled away, not daring to fight again.

"Want to run? Rune ghost mother's nest!" Naturally, Ye Chen could not let him escape, bursts of dark power gushed out from his dantian, the devilish energy gushed out, and the runes intertwined, forming a huge dark lair in the air. A horrible devouring breath, like a black hole

generally.

The supernatural power of the mother nest of rune ghosts can not only summon rune ghosts, but also devour enemies and turn enemies into rune ghost puppets. At this moment, an extremely terrifying attraction came out from the mother's nest of the talisman ghost. A ray of dark mist, like a devil's claw, pierced through the void, grabbed Mang Tianluo's body, and wanted to drag him into the mother's nest of the talisman ghost, directly swallow

devour.

"Damn you little bastard, do you have to force me to fight with you to the death?"

Mang Tianluo was furious, he didn't expect him to admit defeat and run away, Ye Chen still refused to let him go.

He felt that his body was involuntarily flying towards the mother's nest of the talisman ghost. If he really fell into that nest, he would only fall into the darkness and become a puppet of the talisman ghost.

"Great God of Death, the supreme Demon Lord of the Extreme Dao, please lower your majesty in this world, Book of Gray Mist, suppress it for me!" At the moment of life and death, Mang Tianluo's whole body burned up, singing and roaring to the sky, his fairy The emperor's blood, life, essence, and law power are all turned into sacrifices, and they must be sacrificed from the distant and mysterious time and space, from the ancient years,

Call down the majesty of terror. Rumble!

Chapter 9298

Between the heaven and the earth, there was a violent shock, and it was instantly plunged into the darkness of eternal night.

In the darkness, a page descended.

This piece of book page is dark all over, with runes intertwined on it, surrounded by layers of gray mist.

These gray fogs seem to contain the power of origin in the world, mysterious, vast, indescribable, and supremely great.

Wisps of gray mist float around the pages of the book like chains, and there are ancient and mysterious singing voices coming from the gray mist.

Then, the wisps of gray mist kept churning, and finally manifested a human form, which was the form of the former god of death, the sea king demon, but not the current sea king demon, but the sea king demon in the past.

The current Neptune Demon Lord is sealed under the Heavenly Demon Star Sea, even if he hears the call of the believers, it is impossible to drop much power.

What Mang Tianluo summoned was the Sea King Demon Venerable in the past, when his power was at its peak.

Even, he should know the secret of Sea King Demon Venerable.

The Sea King Demon Lord is not just a simple god of death, but also the fantasy body of the Extreme Demon Lord!

Jidao Demon Lord is the legendary supreme ruler of the chaotic heavenly demon clan on the other side of the starry sky!

The gray fog book page summoned by Mang Tianluo should be the magic weapon of the Demon Lord of the Extreme Way.

Ye Chen looked at the pages of the gray fog, and also captured an extremely ancient secret. His heart beat inexplicably faster, as if some great horror and mystery appeared in front of him.

The gray mist on the page is so vast, like the origin of all things.

Against the backdrop of the gray fog, the world, time and space, all living beings, as well as the entire Mira Palace, Ye Chen's talisman ghost nest, all seemed extremely small.

Even the Yanshen Tianzun, against the backdrop of the gray and foggy pages, looked small.

"The Book of Gray Mist? You can actually summon this kind of thing?"

Yanshen Tianzun's face, which had always been calm and calm after witnessing the gray and foggy pages, suddenly changed color at this moment, his hands were fisted, his veins were bulging, and he was ready to strike at any time.

Obviously, the gray fog pages made him feel afraid.

Rumble!

I saw the pages of the gray fog, crushing the void, and pressing down on Ye Chen rumblingly.

Click!

All the bones in Ye Chen's body rang, and he felt the pressure was huge, his body seemed to burst, and there were wisps of gray mist, like poisonous snakes, trying to erode into his body.

The talisman ghost nest couldn't stop the oppressive pressure of the gray fog pages, it hummed and the air flow was scattered, as if it was about to collapse at any time.

Ye Chen was terrified all over. He knew that if he was eroded by the gray mist, his internal organs, muscles and bones would probably turn into ashes.

Chi Chi Chi!

But at this time, Mang Tianluo's body was burning with flesh and blood, and half of his body turned into a skeleton, looking very terrifying.

Obviously, in order to summon this gray mist page, he consumed a lot and paid a huge price.

His expression was extremely ferocious, and he didn't stop calling, his body was still burning.

Ye Chen didn't want to let him go, he also fought hard, he would rather hurt both sides than make Ye Chen feel better!

"Koi carp talisman, come out!"

Ye Chen felt a deep threat, and immediately mobilized his spiritual energy to summon the koi talisman.

hum!

In the huge dark lair of the talisman ghost's mother's lair, a silver-white divine light suddenly burst out, and strips of celestial koi flowed out of the lair, and the ultimate light was born in the extreme darkness.

Buzz buzz!

A silver-white sacred amulet emerged from the dark lair, blooming the most brilliant and dazzling light.

Under the reflection of this light, even the rock god Tianzun couldn't help squinting his eyes, making it difficult to look directly at the light of the talisman.

That is the legendary ancestral artifact of the God of Light, the magic weapon tempered by Emperor Yuantian himself, the koi talisman!

As soon as the koi talisman came out, the surrounding darkness was suppressed and quickly collapsed.

The gray fog pages summoned by Mang Tianluo, and the layers of gray fog surrounding them also quickly dissipated, unable to withstand the blazing light of the koi talisman.

"Impossible! You can also suppress the magic weapon of the extreme demon king? I don't believe it!"

Mang Tianluo was shocked, unable to accept the facts in front of him, and continued to burn his blood crazily, trying to borrow the power of the Demon Lord of Death in the past.

However, on the gray foggy page, Demon Lord Death showed a hint of contemplation, as if he didn't want to confront Ye Chen head-on.

In the end, the figure of the Demon Lord of Death turned into the original gray fog and dissipated, and the pages of the gray fog quickly withered and perished like the leaves of vegetables on the stove.

"Master Extreme Dao Demon Venerable!"

When Mang Tianluo saw the Death God and Demon Venerable disperse, he was frightened out of his wits and screamed, frantically trying to communicate with the darkness, but unfortunately he didn't get any response.

The darkness that had just pervaded the world also dissipated.

In the whole world, there is only one kind of light, and that is the divine light bursting out from the koi talisman.

The light of the koi talisman is so strong, so sacred, and so great, as if it can illuminate all darkness and kill all filth.

"Tianfu Shengguang, go!"

Ye Chen flicked his fingers, and the koi talisman shot out a beam of extreme light, like a crossbow arrow, piercing the void with a whistling sound, and headed towards Mang Tianluo to kill him.

Mang Tianluo wanted to escape, but he couldn't dodge at all.

No matter how fast his speed is, it cannot be faster than the speed of light.

Puchi!

The divine arrow of light shot by Ye Chen pierced through Mang Tianluo's body fiercely, and the light power contained in it exploded instantly, destroying Mang Tianluo's body directly.

However, Mang Tianluo is a high-level immortal emperor after all, and he has prayed to the darkness all year round, and has received a lot of blessings from the darkness, so his background is very strong.

Ye Chen exploded his physical body, but his soul did not die, and floated out with a whining sound, fleeing into the distance.

"Little bastard, you are so cruel and merciless, if I don't die today, I will pay back a hundredfold in the future!"

While Mang Tianluo was running away, Shenhun cursed angrily, his voice was full of unwillingness and resentment.

However, he did not despair.

He knew the strength of the former god of death, that is, the extreme demon.

As long as he doesn't die, he will eventually have a chance to kill Ye Chen by borrowing the power of the extreme demon king in the future.

As if sensing his strong thoughts, there was also a ray of gray mist descending from the sky and falling on him, providing protection for his soul.

"not good!"

Ye Chen's expression changed, he had to kill Mang Tianluo completely in order to win the bet with Yanshen Tianzun.

If Mang Tianluo's spirit escaped, he would lose this bet.

laugh!

Ye Chen activated the koi talisman and shot out a ray of light, trying to kill Mang Tianluo's soul.

However, under the protection of the gray mist, Mang Tianluo's divine soul became very strange and elusive, like a mist. Ye Chen's celestial talisman divine light missed, unable to lock his aura.

Chi Chi Chi!

Ye Chen shot several rays of light in succession, all of which were deflected, unable to hit Mang Tianluo. Blessed by the gray mist, Mang Tianluo was like a ghost, unfathomable.

Chapter 9299

"Hahaha....."

Mang Tianluo laughed up to the sky, dodging Ye Chen's attacks again and again, and wanted to run away completely.

"Scorching sun and life star, suppress me!"

Ye Chen yelled violently, and didn't care about so much now, and directly summoned the scorching sun and life star.

The Fate of the Sun can be said to be Ye Chen's ultimate trump card. At present, even the Throne of Thorns is suppressed by Fate of the Sun.

Under normal circumstances, Ye Chen would never summon Lieyang Mingxing, but now that Mang Tianluo is about to escape, he can only be killed with the help of Lieyang Mingxing.

Rumble!

The huge, blazing red, brilliant, and dazzling star of the scorching sun rose slowly from above Ye Chen's head into the midair, bursting out with light like magma and fire.

This light is even more dazzling than the koi talisman.

Under the light of the scorching sun and fate star, the entire Miluo Palace world instantly burned up, turning into a sea of flames.

The violent high temperature evaporated the earth, turning thousands of miles of land into terracotta, distorting even time and space, and distorted trajectories appeared in the void.

"What!"

Seeing this, Mang Tianluo trembled with horror.

He was about to escape, but under the light of the scorching sun and star, he only felt a burst of intense heat and pain like a barbecue.

"Ahhh!"

Under the huge burning pain, Mang Tianluo screamed.

His spirit sneered.

"Ye Chen, you must die!"

Mang Tianluo cursed loudly, and then his soul turned into a wisp of green smoke and disappeared completely.

Even the divine soul of the Immortal Emperor couldn't bear the light of Ye Chen's scorching sun and life star. When it was illuminated, it would instantly disappear and completely die.

After killing Mang Tianluo, Ye Chen quickly retracted Lie Sun Ming Xing and let out a muffled snort.

He had just summoned the Scorching Sun Fate Star, which consumed a lot of his aura.

Moreover, the Lieyang Mingxing's escape also made the sealed Throne of Thorns in the space of his Mingxing violently aura, and thorns grew wildly.

Ye Chen felt that those thorns were about to pierce his skin and break out, causing him to bleed.

Once injured, he will lose the bet with Yanshen Tianzun.

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and forcibly suppressed the savage growth of the thorns, preventing them from piercing through.

But the ravages of the Throne of Thorns still made Ye Chen extremely uncomfortable.

His heart had already burst, and there were dark green thorns growing out, which were extremely terrifying and hideous.

Although Ye Chen couldn't see any injuries on the outside, his heart had been pierced by thorns, and his internal injuries were quite serious.

"Lord of reincarnation, you are really powerful."

"With a body in the sixth level of the Profound Sky Realm, you can actually kill the Immortal Emperor."

Yanshen Tianzun walked to Ye Chen's side, smiled slightly, and began to appreciate.

However, in the next moment, the Yanshen Tianzun's smile was restrained, he stared at Ye Chen calmly, and said slowly:

"However, you were injured after all. You lost this bet."

He gently stretched out his hand and patted Ye Chen's shoulder.

Ye Chen felt that with the slap of Yanshen Tianzun, there was a burst of spiritual energy pouring in, helping him to suppress the power of the Throne of Thorns, so that all the thorns on his heart retracted, and his internal injuries healed.

"The Rock God Tianzun..."

Ye Chen looked at the Yanshen Tianzun, and felt that the throne of thorns in his body was suppressed by a ray of Tiandiyen spirit, and he would not easily wreak havoc in the future.

Even if he doesn't need to be suppressed by the scorching sun and life star, he is not afraid of the throne of thorns being in trouble. It can be said that the rock god Tianzun has helped him a lot.

Yanshen Tianzun said: "We agreed that you can't kill Mang Tianluo without injury. Even if you lose, I won't tell you the whereabouts of Jiushenlu, and you can't bother me in the future."

Ye Chen's heart was injured just now, although outsiders couldn't see it, they couldn't hide it from his eyes.

Ye Chen's face darkened suddenly. He really lost. Although he was unwilling in his heart, he had no choice but to say, "Yes, Yanshen Tianzun, I lost." Seeing that Ye Chen was willing to gamble and lose, Yanshen Tianzun nodded in approval, Said: "Very good, you are willing to admit defeat, I am actually doing it for your own good, Jiushenlu is too powerful, you can't control it, some things should not be known because

good. "

Ye Chen said: "Yes, thank you Yanshen Tianzun for your teaching."

He thought to himself: "Yan Shen refuses to tell me the whereabouts of Jiu Shen Lu, so it seems that the only chance now is that dandelion seed."

Inside Ye Chen's dantian, there is a dandelion seed, which he got in the dark wasteland. The dandelion is the totem of the wind god.

Ren Feifei and Buddha calculated the secrets and found out that the whereabouts of Jiushenlu might have something to do with the Dark Wasteland.

But neither of them could figure out the exact cause and effect.

If you want to unravel the cause and effect behind it, you must wait for Ye Chen to cultivate and germinate that dandelion seed, so that you can get a glimpse of the secrets of the past, and maybe you can also unlock the secrets of the Nine Gods Record.

However, it is difficult for Ye Chen to cultivate and germinate this dandelion seed in a short time.

"Yan Shen Tianzun, I will take my leave first."

Ye Chen bid farewell to the Rock God Tianzun and prepared to go back to the Star-Moon Realm.

"Lord of reincarnation, wait first."

Yanshen Tianzun suddenly called Ye Chen to stop again.

"What's wrong?"

Ye Chen's heart moved slightly.

Yanshen Tianzun pondered for a while, and said, "I don't know if you have heard of a woman named Gusu Yu?"

Ye Chen asked, "Gusu Yu?" Ye Chen had never heard of this Gusu Yu before, but when he went to Zihuang Immortal Palace to rescue the second enchantress, he saw Yuan Liren doing tricks, and wanted to get along with her. Someone establishes communication.

Chapter 9300

Ye Chen saw the secret at that time, and knew that she was willing to leave, and wanted to call her big apprentice back.

Her big apprentice, Tiannv's big sister, is none other than Gusu Yu!

"I heard a little bit, what's the matter?"

Ye Chen was quite puzzled, he didn't expect Tianzun Yanshen to mention Gusu Yu.

Yanshen Tianzun sighed, and said: "I have a glimpse of the future, this Gusu Yu may die in your hands in the future, I just beg you not to kill her in the future."

Ye Chen said: "Why?"

Yanshen Tianzun said: "She is a hard-working person with an extraordinary source body, but she is the worst source body of the sea of bitterness. She is destined to sink in the sea of bitterness for the rest of her life."

"The source body of the Sea of Bitterness, after passing through the Sea of Bitterness, can prove the God of Heaven and has great potential, but the Sea of Bitterness is boundless, how can it be so easy to get over it?" Kneeling in front of me for thousands of years, begging me to help her through the sea of suffering, but I couldn't bear to give up my own cultivation, and I never helped her, and the sea of suffering was difficult to cross, even if I was willing to help, I would not help her.

must succeed. "She left sadly in the end. I have been brooding about this matter. I feel that I am too heartless and ashamed of her. In order to ask me for help, she has worshiped me for tens of thousands of years and spent countless efforts and resources. I have received countless offerings." , restore

Restored to today's strength, she has contributed a lot, but I didn't pay anything back..."

"Well, anyway, I'm sorry for her. If you meet her in the future, please save her life for my sake."

Ye Chen was shocked. He didn't expect that there was such a past between Yanshen Tianzun and Gusu Yu.

Seeing that the expression of Yanshen Tianzun was full of guilt and helplessness, he comforted him:

"Then Gusuyu believed in you out of selfishness, she wanted something, and her beliefs are not pious. You don't have to blame yourself."

Yanshen Tianzun shook his head and said: "Everyone who believes in something must ask for something. This is normal. If there is no desire and no demand, a person will become a walking dead, no different from a log."

"In short, I owe that girl too much, Lord of Reincarnation, I only ask you to spare her life in the future."

Ye Chen said: "The whereabouts of the Nine Gods Record..."

Yanshen Tianzun smiled bitterly: "I still can't tell you the whereabouts of Jiushenlu. As long as you are willing to let that Gusu Yu girl go, I will reward you in addition."

Ye Chen also smiled wryly, and said: "Let's talk about it in the future, that Gusu Yu, I haven't even met her face, so I'll take my leave first."

Yanshen Tianzun was silent, and finally let out a long sigh, then stopped talking and sent Ye Chen away.

...

After bidding farewell to Tianzun Yanshen, Ye Chen returned to Xingyue Realm, intending to ask Tianzun Vulcan, although the hope is not high, but he must try.

Back in the Star-Moon Realm, Ye Chen saw a crimson pillar of flame rising into the sky in the Aoshi Tiangong, which was quite spectacular.

"What happened?"

Ye Chen was slightly startled, and flew to the Aoshi Tiangong.

On the square of Aoshi Tiangong, there is a flame formation, with blazing rays of light and intertwined runes. In the formation, there are two people sitting cross-legged, they are the god of fire, Su Nishang and Ji Siqing.

The two women pressed their palms against each other, and Su Nishang's body had wisps of flame aura, as well as various mysterious powers, which were transmitted from the palms to Ji Siqing.

Fairy Yuehun, Fan Xingyan, Chi Feixue, Wu Yao, Xia Ruoxue and others watched from the side of the formation.

Seeing Ye Chen came back, the girls were pleasantly surprised.

Before Ye Chen went to Zihuang Immortal Palace to rescue the second enchantress, but was wounded by Daode Tianzun. They also sensed the news and were very worried.

Looking at Ye Chen's radiant appearance now, it is obvious that the calamity has passed.

Fairy Moon Soul said happily, "Ye Chen, you're back."

Ye Chen nodded, looked at Su Nishang and Ji Siqing who were sitting cross-legged in the formation, and asked, "What are they doing?"

Moon Soul Fairy said: "My sister wants to pass on all the orthodoxy of Vulcan Tianzun to Miss Ji Siqing, and the inheritance ceremony is now going on." After rest, Miss Siqing will replace her and become the new Vulcan. It is estimated that someone will come down from the Ten Thousand Fire Realm to pick up Miss Siqing.

Go to No Time and Space and crown her as a god. "

Ye Chen said: "Ten Thousand Fire Realm? Siqing is going to Wuwu Time and Space?" Moon Soul Fairy said: "Yes, Ten Thousand Fire Realm is my sister's former power. After she fell back then, Ten Thousand Fire Realm also collapsed and declined, but Fortunately, after so many years of recuperation, the forces in the Ten Thousand Fire Realm have recovered a lot.

One side can be divided even without time and space. "

"After my sister got rid of the shackles of the fire, there was actually news from the Ten Thousand Fire Realm. They hoped that my sister could go back and lead them to rise again." "However, my sister is really tired, and she and I want to be a Ordinary people don't want to meddle in the disputes of the outside world. The power of Vulcan will be handed over to Miss Siqing today, and she will also go to Wuwu Time and Space to inherit my sister's legal system

, Become the master of the Myriad Fire Realm. "

Ye Chen said in surprise: "You want Siqing to go to Wuwu Time and Space, does she agree to go?" Moon Soul Fairy said: "Well...she doesn't want to go, but if she wants to wear the crown, she must bear its weight. God, I have to pay something, Wanhuojie is loyal to my sister, and followed my sister to fight and kill everywhere, we can't abandon them, Miss Siqing didn't understand it for a while, but I think she will understand after all."