

## Physician 9321

### Chapter 9321

Where the tailed beast's arrow passed, all the weapons and magic weapons were shattered into pieces. Those guardians, their bodies were like paper paste. When they were gently pulled by the tailed beast's arrow, their bodies were smashed to pieces, and even their souls were also smashed into pieces. torn apart

up.

The terrifying power of this beast arrow is simply inconceivable and terrifying.

When an arrow is shot, the sky, the earth, the sun, the moon, the starry sky, all beings, all things, time and space, laws, everything will be shattered and collapsed. There is no power in this world that can stop the killing of this beast arrow. Torn apart by the tyrannical strength of the Tailed Beast's arrow, time and space were shattered, and the sky above Piaomiao Peak was crushed and exploded like glass, turning into pieces and scattered in all directions, revealing void gaps, and many voids were chaotic.

There was a whimpering wind.

When Ling Kong Tianzun saw the arrow coming, his pupils shrank violently.

This beast arrow is so powerful that it even killed the Lord God in Wuwu time and space. Even if it is weakened a lot in reality, he can't resist it.

He hastily communicated with Wuwu Time and Space, and crazily borrowed the energy of the Wuque family to form a series of bloody shield walls, hoping to stop the killing of the Tailed Beast's arrows.

However, all means are in vain.

The arrow of the tailed beast shot past, crushing all the defensive methods of the Lingkong Tianzun.

And at this time, Ye Chen and Zhuang Xiaoyan also reached the end of the Nine Colors Hongqiao.

The two broke away from the shackles of the space of the meteorite ancient body, Zhuang Xiaoyan's soul returned, her long eyelashes trembled, and she immediately woke up.

Ye Chen's spirit also returned to his physical body.

At the same time, the two opened their eyes and woke up.

As soon as they woke up, they saw that the beast's arrow had already shot in front of Lingkong Tianzun.

"Father!"

Zhuang Xiaoyan yelled in horror and wanted to block it, but she felt powerless all over.

She had just been revived and was very weak now.

"senior!"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, and he also wanted to save someone.

However, he had just revived Zhuang Xiaoyan, and he had consumed a lot of energy and blood, and now he himself was weakened, and he could no longer stop the beast's arrow from killing him.

"Xiaoyan..."

Seeing Zhuang Xiaoyan resurrected and awakened, Ling Kong Tianzun was overjoyed and took two steps forward, but at this time, the tailed beast's arrow had already arrived.

bang.

The Tailed Beast's arrow shot down, killing Lingkong Tianzun on the spot, and all timelines were completely destroyed.

No, exactly, not shooting.

But above the tailed beast's arrow, the surging black mist swallowed up the entire Lingkong Tianzun, leaving no ash.

It looked as if the body of Lingkong Tianzun was really swallowed by the tailed beast.

"No!"

Zhuang Xiaoyan was terrified and wanted to go forward, but she couldn't get close at all.

The black mist energy released by the Tailed Beast Arrow was very terrifying. After devouring the Heavenly Venerable Spiritual Sky, the black mist distorted even more, as if even the space was distorted, Zhuang Xiaoyan naturally couldn't get close.

After killing the Heavenly Lord Ling Kong, Jiang Xiaoyun let out a long sigh of relief, but his face was slightly pale, with sweat protruding from his forehead.

Obviously, the use of the Tailed Beast Arrow just now cost him a lot.

However, his cultivation still maintains the level of the Divine Dao Realm.

"Lord of Reincarnation, you have finally awakened."

Jiang Xiaoyun grinned and stared at Ye Chen.

Although his current state is quite weak.

However, he clearly felt that Ye Chen's state was even weaker.

Relying on his short-term cultivation of the Divine Dao Realm, he is enough to suppress Ye Chen!

Ye Chen felt Jiang Xiaoyun's aura of divine way, his face sank suddenly, and a huge sense of crisis came to his heart.

Rumble!

In his cemetery of reincarnation, there is a new tombstone shaking, as if there is a new power that is about to awaken.

However, this new great power was about to come out, and after the tombstone shook, there was no sound.

"Lord of reincarnation, go back, let's hold him back!"

"Take the lady and go!"

"Go underground, there is a chance that Master Tianzun left for Miss!"

Sensing the danger, the remaining warriors in Piaomiao Peak flew out one after another, blocking Ye Chen, and urged him to take Zhuang Xiaoyan to leave.

"Hehe, you don't have to go, just leave it to me!"

Jiang Xiaoyun smiled indifferently, and clasped his palm, the aura of the Divine Dao Realm gathered, and the law of heaven and earth manifested. His palm turned into a gigantic one, descended from the sky, and slammed down towards Ye Chen fiercely.

This palm was not only aimed at Ye Chen, but also enveloped the entire Piaomiao Peak. It wanted to kill everyone in the audience, and even crush the Piaomiao Peak's veins.

The power of the Divine Dao Realm is hard to limit even the veins of the earth.

Jiang Xiaoyun is quite weak now, and this palm drained all of his last strength.

However, he didn't care.

Because, he is confident that no one can stop him from killing with this palm.

Ye Chen, Zhuang Xiaoyan, and the entire Piaomiao Peak warriors will all be crushed and killed by him.

Vaguely, Jiang Xiaoyun felt again that there seemed to be some good fortune hidden under the Piaomiao Peak.

That's the opportunity that Heavenly Venerable Ling Kong left for Zhuang Xiaoyan!

As long as he kills everyone in the field, this opportunity is his.

Ye Chen was terrified, Jiang Xiaoyun's palm was so ferocious, even in his heyday, he would probably feel troublesome, after all, it was the killing of a strong man in the Divine Dao Realm.

What's more, the current Ye Chen fell into weakness, facing Jiang Xiaoyun's shocking killing, he felt even more in danger. "Come on, the meteorite ancient body, absorb it for me!"

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At this moment, Zhuang Xiaoyan took a step forward, her gaze was as sharp as a goddess of war, her waist was straight, her chest was full, and she had a fighting posture, with the anger of losing her father in her eyes. palms together,

Be head-to-head.

Seeing this, Ye Chen and the warriors of Piaomiao Peak were all taken aback.

Jiang Xiaoyun is a master of the Divine Dao Realm, Zhuang Xiaoyan wants to fight head-on, isn't it courting death?

However, beyond everyone's expectations, an amazing scene appeared.

I saw Zhuang Xiaoyan, after touching Jiang Xiaoyun's palm, Jiang Xiaoyun's giant palm, all the power and aura of the Divine Dao Realm, were absorbed and swallowed by an invisible force.

Zhuang Xiaoyan's delicate body seems to have an infinite space inside, which can swallow and contain everything, even the killing attacks of masters of the divine way can withstand it.

"This is... the ancient meteorite body, how is it possible!"

Seeing this, Jiang Xiaoyun immediately turned pale with horror, and could no longer keep calm, staring at Zhuang Xiaoyan firmly.

Zhuang Xiaoyan awakened the Meteorite Ancient Body, which he had already calculated.

It is said that this ancient meteorite body can absorb and contain everything, which is very powerful, but Jiang Xiaoyun has never seen it before, only heard the legend.

Now seeing the appearance of Zhuang Xiaoyan's meteorite ancient body, he was shocked on the spot.

On Zhuang Xiaoyan's delicate body, the laws of space bloomed one after another, and the energy breath of the ancient meteorite body burst out.

Jiang Xiaoyun's attack method just now, all the atmosphere of the Divine Dao Realm, were all absorbed by the meteorite ancient body, and they couldn't hurt Ye Chen and others at all.

The legend is true, Jiang Xiaoyun is terrified, the Ancient Meteor Body is really that powerful.

"Well....."

Zhuang Xiaoyan, who had absorbed Jiang Xiaoyun's attack energy, let out a muffled snort, her facial features slightly distorted.

Theoretically speaking, her ancient meteorite body can indeed devour and contain everything.

However, the attacking energy of the Divine Dao Realm contains a strong impact.

It directly caused her internal organs to tear violently and hurt.

However, Jiang Xiaoyun's situation was much worse than hers.

That palm just now had exhausted all of Jiang Xiaoyun's aura.

His face was as pale as paper, and his body had shrunk a lot, becoming extremely thin.

"Damn it!"

"Ye Chen, really can't kill you?"

Jiang Xiaoyun's voice was sad and angry, and he stared at Ye Chen.

Before he came, he had a hunch that Ye Chen would never be easy to kill.

Because Ye Chen has great luck.

Now, the ending is exactly as he expected.

Although he stepped into the Divine Dao Realm relying on Futu Xuan's sacrifice, he still couldn't kill Ye Chen.

Zhuang Xiaoyan's meteorite archaic body is the biggest anomaly.

It was also this ancient meteorite body that saved Ye Chen and the entire Piaomiao Peak.

"withdraw!"

Under Jiang Xiaoyun's grief and anger, he knew that if he stayed any longer, he would only die.

He immediately withdrew and retreated, his body turned into a fantasy concept, and disappeared on the spot in an instant.

Incarnation of fantasy, that is the means of the divine way!

No matter how powerful the Immortal Emperor is, he cannot touch his fantasy.

"Want to leave? Leave it to me!"



Ye Chen's eyes turned cold, knowing that Jiang Xiaoyun had broken through the limitations of reality and entered the realm of the divine way, if he was allowed to escape, there would be endless disasters in the future.

It must be killed!

And now Jiang Xiaoyun's state is extremely bad, even worse than his previous state!

This is the best opportunity!

If you don't kill at this time, it will be very difficult to kill again in the future!

"Nine Gods Record, crushed by me!"

Although Jiang Xiaoyun has turned into a fantasy concept and disappeared in place, Ye Chen is not without means of capturing.

He took a deep breath, mobilized the last trace of spiritual energy in his body, and sacrificed the Nine Gods Record.

As soon as the Nine Gods Record came out, the nine-colored rainbow light bloomed, piercing through the void, crushing the surroundings with a powerful law of causality.

Click!

The void shattered.

Jiang Xiaoyun's body immediately fell down.

Although he turned into a fantasy concept, he was still captured by Jiushenlu.

In the final analysis, the Divine Dao Realm is only a lower god, how can it be possible to compete with the power of the Nine Gods?

"not good!"

Jiang Xiaoyun fell to the ground, his face changed drastically, his current condition was so bad that ordinary immortal emperors could kill him.

He never expected that Ye Chen is so powerful, and he also has the means of the law of cause and effect, and can even borrow the power of Jiushenlu to knock him out of his original shape at once.

His spiritual energy has been exhausted, and there is no possibility of resisting at this time.

The nine-colored rainbow glow pierced through the sky like swords and swords, piercing Jiang Xiaoyun's body completely on the spot.

His soul, along with all the timelines, were also wiped out in an instant.

Crash!

The annihilation of a strong man who briefly stepped into the Divine Dao Realm shocked the world, and blood rained down from the sky, which was quite spectacular.

Ye Chen killed Jiang Xiaoyun, and his spiritual energy was completely exhausted. He felt that his whole body was emptied, and Jiushenlu fell to the ground. He staggered, fell to the ground, and passed out.

"Lord of Reincarnation!"

Before fainting, Ye Chen saw Zhuang Xiaoyan and several elders from Piaomiao Peak hurried up.

He felt himself being picked up, his head buried in a soft and full body.

I don't know how long it has passed, it seems to be as long as a century, and it seems to be just a few breaths.

In a daze, Ye Chen woke up from the coma, feeling warm all over, and found himself sleeping on the bed with a woman sleeping next to his pillow.

This woman has a plump figure, creamy skin, vigorous facial features, and a somewhat heroic appearance. She is like a female warrior who is ready to fight at any time. It was Zhuang Xiaoyan.

Chapter 9323

Zhuang Xiaoyan was sleeping next to Ye Chen, staring at him intently.

The two of them shared the same bed, apparently something happened, but it seemed like nothing happened.

"you're awake."

Seeing Ye Chen woke up, Zhuang Xiaoyan said in a flat voice.

"You saved me?"

Ye Chen sat up, feeling an unprecedented level of energy. All the spiritual energy lost earlier had been recovered, and even his cultivation seemed to have improved a little, and he was about to step into the seventh level of the Profound Sky Realm.

Once one steps into the seventh heaven of the Sky Profound Realm, even at the late stage of the Sky Profound Realm, it will be a qualitative transformation.

At that time, Ye Chen can practice the Sword of Destruction in the Heavenly Emperor's Five Fading Swords.

"It was you who saved me, Lord of Reincarnation."

Zhuang Xiaoyan also sat up, gently stroked her hair with her slender hands, and silently tied her hair in a bun. With her jade arms stretched, her plump figure looked even more thrilling.

Years of fighting did not leave the slightest trace on her jade body. She is as perfect as a porcelain doll, which is not commensurate with her heroic facial features.

"If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be able to be resurrected."

Zhuang Xiaoyan stared at Ye Chen silently, with gratitude in her eyes, but the emotion was not strong, just a touch of gratitude, not intense.

Even though she and Ye Chen seemed to be sleeping in the same bed just now, they still kept a certain distance.

"If you block Jiang Xiaoyun's palm for me, we'll be evened, and we'll be cleared of cause and effect in the future."

Ye Chen shook his head lightly, with a calm voice, and asked again:

"How long have I been in a coma?"

Zhuang Xiaoyan said: "It didn't take long, just two days. The elders of Piaomiao Peak said that your and I's depletion of vitality is too serious. If we want to recover in a short period of time, the only way to recover is through blood fusion."

"My ancient meteorite body, I think it will not insult your reincarnation blood."

As she spoke, she picked up the clothes beside the pillow and put them on silently.

Ye Chen was silent for a while, thinking of the Heavenly Lord of the Lingkong, and said, "Where's your father?"

Zhuang Xiaoyan froze for a moment, then shook her head sadly, and said, "He is already dead, killed by the tailed beast's arrow, not even ashes remain."

Saying that, Zhuang Xiaoyan sacrificed an arrow, the arrow was surrounded by black mist, and within the black mist, there was a faint roar of a beast. It was the arrow of the tailed beast, tempered with the blood of the ten-tailed beast.

"Yeah?"

Ye Chen was a little dazed, the Heavenly Lord of the Lingkong was qualified to become the existence of the tenth god, and it was really sad to fall like this.

The power of the Tailed Beast's arrow devoured and killed all the timelines of the Heavenly Lord of the Spiritual Sky, and there was no possibility of him being resurrected.

Even with the Nine Gods Record, it is impossible.

After all, when Lingkong Tianzun was at his peak, he was a great figure of the Lord God, and his strength was much stronger than Zhuang Xiaoyan.

It was a thousand times more difficult for him to resurrect than Zhuang Xiaoyan.

After a pause, Ye Chen seems to have caught a glimmer of hope again.

To be precise, Ling Kong Tianzun was not killed by an arrow, but was swallowed by the energy of the tailed beast.

And inside Ye Chen's Heavenly Emperor's coffin, it is said that half of the tail is sealed.

If he can subdue Banwei, he may be able to grasp enough karma, and then use the energy of reincarnation blood essence to reverse time and revive Lingkong Tianzun.

"I might be able to resurrect your father."

Ye Chen said.

"real?"

Zhuang Xiaoyan was stunned for a moment, her indifferent expression suddenly became agitated, and said:

"What can you do?"

Ye Chen looked at Zhuang Xiaoyan's urgent appearance, shook his head helplessly, and said, "Resurrecting your father is a thousand times more difficult than resurrecting you. I can't do it now, at least, I have to wait until I step into the divine way." Let's talk about the situation."

Ye Chen knew that it would not be easy to revive the Lord God, the Emperor of Heaven. Even if he could tame Banwei and grasp enough clues of cause and effect, it would not be enough.

At least, his cultivation must reach the divine realm before he can consider the matter of resurrecting Lingkong Tianzun.

"Yeah?"

Zhuang Xiaoyan was a little disappointed immediately, then took a deep breath, leaned close to Ye Chen, and said:

"Since you have a way to resurrect my father, I will follow you from now on, and I will join your reincarnation camp!"

"From now on, I, Zhuang Xiaoyan, will be yours!"

Looking at her resolute expression, Ye Chen felt like looking at a stubborn lioness.

However, the addition of Meteorite Ancient Body is a good thing for the reincarnation camp!

...

The misty peak at night is peaceful.

It has been two days since the Heavenly Lord Lingkong fell and Futuxuan and Jiang Xiaoyun died.

In the past two days, the bloody traces on Piaomiao Peak have been cleaned up, and the surroundings are filled with immortal energy, and the traces of the killing two days ago can no longer be seen.

Ye Chen and Zhuang Xiaoyan were blowing on the top of the mountain.

Luminous fireflies floated around the two of them, setting off each other with the stars in the sky. The scene was quite dreamy.

Such dreaminess and tranquility made Ye Chen quite comfortable, and he really wanted to freeze time at this moment.

"My father left me an opportunity."

Zhuang Xiaoyan said suddenly.

"oh?"

Ye Chen stared at her. He seemed to have heard that there was a chance under the Piaomiao Peak, which was left by the Lingkong Tianzun.

Zhuang Xiaoyan's voice was quite sad, and said: "My father knows that after I am resurrected, I must be weak, and I will evolve into an ancient meteorite body. If I want to improve my cultivation, I need a lot of opportunities."

"So, he has already laid out the layout a long time ago. Using the sky-defying space technique and the supreme forbidden technique, he reproduced an important ancient battlefield in the era of the Nine Gods that has disappeared in dust—the Battlefield of the Gods."

"Of course, he only reproduced a small part of it, but in that small part of the God Punishment Battlefield, there are a lot of natural and earthly treasures. If you can get it, you can improve your strength at the fastest speed."

"It's even possible to witness the peak martial arts of many former powerhouses and prove yourself, which is of great benefit."

"My father is so worn and aging, and it is also related to the re-enactment of this God-killing Battlefield."

"The re-enactment of Zhushen Battlefield hurt his vitality, and he was finally killed by Jiang Xiaoyun."

When Zhuang Xiaoyan brought up the past, she felt sad.

These things were obviously told to her by the elders of Piaomiao Peak.

"God Killing Battlefield?"



Ye Chen frowned slightly, this God Punishment Battlefield was a secret realm engraved by the Heavenly Lord Lingkong at a huge price, and it was an opportunity to give to Zhuang Xiaoyan, it was not easy to think about it.

It's just that he doesn't know what is the mystery of this god-killing battlefield.

Zhuang Xiaoyan said: "Yes, this God Punishment Battlefield, according to legend, was the place where Yuantian Emperor and Huntian Emperor fought at the beginning."

"Emperor Yuantian is the first ray of wisdom born in the world, and the 'birth' side of the origin of the Dao."

"The Emperor Huntian is the 'dead' side. He is the first ray of evil born in the world. There was a battle between the two of them, and the battlefield was called the God-killing Battlefield by later generations." Ye Chen said: "It turns out that the God-killing Battlefield, Is it actually the place where Emperor Yuan Tian and Emperor Hun fought?"

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Zhuang Xiaoyan said: "Yes, the battle between the two primordial emperors, countless fantasies intertwined and collided, spiritual energy exploded, and countless treasures of heaven and earth, magical weapons, panacea, precious source jade, etc. were born."

"These countless resources of heaven, material and earth treasures are left in the Battlefield of Punishing Gods." "In the infinite time and space, Battlefield of Punishing Gods used to be an extremely important secret realm. Every time it is opened, it will attract countless strong people to compete for it, because there are countless natural and earthly treasure resources in it, whoever can get it can fly

soaring. "

"However, the wars and killings in the Nine Gods Era have spread to the heavens, and the Battle of the Gods of Punishment has also been affected. The earth's veins are shaken, the coordinates are separated, and they are drifting in the time and space of the heavens."

"Without the exact coordinates, no one knows where the God-killing Battlefield drifted to."

"Nowadays the vicissitudes of life, the battlefield of Zhu Shen has long been dusty, there are already hundreds of millions of century yuan, and they have never been born, so they may have disappeared..."

"My father actually reproduced the God of Punishment Battlefield. It's really embarrassing for him."

Her voice was a bit chilly, thinking that the Celestial Lord of the Lingkong must have paid a heavy price in order to reproduce the Battle of the Gods.

The Battlefield of Punishing Gods is vast and huge, and there are countless rare treasures inside. Of course, the Lingkong Tianzun can't reproduce all of them, because it is impossible to do it.

He only reproduced a small part.

However, the resources that this small part of the God-killing battlefield can provide are enough for Zhuang Xiaoyan to break through in cultivation.

Ye Chen said, "Do you want me to go with you?" Zhuang Xiaoyan nodded lightly, and said, "Yes, Lord of Reincarnation, I want you to accompany me. After all, the Battle of the Killing Gods is re-enacted and reappeared, isn't it? It is only as simple as heaven, material and earth treasures, and there are many fierce beasts, dark monsters, warriors and cultivators.

Wait, wait, we'd better join forces. "

Ye Chen pondered for a while, there are countless treasures in the God of Punishment Battlefield, if he goes in and roams around, he may be able to find enough resources to help him break through in cultivation, or recast Qinglian's avatar, which will be of great benefit.

"Okay, let's be together, you don't need to call me the Lord of Reincarnation, you can just call me Ye Chen."

Ye Chen nodded in agreement.

"Well, then I'll call you Brother Ye, okay?"

"good."

"Brother Ye, the elders of Piaomiao Peak said that once the god-killing battlefield reproduced by my father is opened, it will only last for three days at most before it will collapse."

"In these three days, how many resources we can grab depends on our ability."

Zhuang Xiaoyan said.

"Okay, we'll do our best."

Ye Chen nodded, and shared the same bed with Zhuang Xiaoyan that night, blending deeply and strengthening each other's blood aura.

In the early morning of the next day, both of them were full of energy, their faces full of spring breeze and peach blossoms. They walked out of the room and walked towards the foot of Piaomiao Peak.

At the foot of the mountain, there were already several elders waiting.

Seeing Ye Chen and Zhuang Xiaoyan coming, these elders led them to a teleportation circle.

An elder said: "Miss, Lord of Reincarnation, you can only spend three days on this trip to the Battle of the Gods, and you must come out after three days."

"Otherwise, the Battlefield of Punishing Gods will collapse, and you will not be able to get out."

Zhuang Xiaoyan said: "Elder, please rest assured, I know."

The elder nodded again, and said: "The fighters in the God-killing Battlefield are all powerful men without time and space, you must be careful, don't disturb anyone, just quietly pick up resources."

"The treasures of heaven and earth in the secret realm of the battlefield are inexhaustible and inexhaustible. As long as you don't be too greedy and don't cause trouble, nothing will happen."

Ye Chen and Zhuang Xiaoyan both nodded, and said in unison: "Understood."

After speaking, the elder opened the teleportation array and teleported Ye Chen and Zhuang Xiaoyan to the secret realm of the Battle of Gods.

During the transmission, Ye Chen felt a shock.

This shock is not the shock of space transmission, but the shock of the cemetery of reincarnation!

It seems that a new power is about to be born!

After a while of dizzying.

Ye Chen was teleported to a strange place, and there was no sound in the cemetery of reincarnation. The shock just now seemed to be just an illusion.

"Is this the God Slayer Battlefield?"

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes slightly and looked around.

This god-killing battlefield has a very open environment, the sky is clear and the earth is clear, the field of vision is endless, and the territory is extremely vast.

In the distance of Ye Chen, there is a huge waterfall, like a nine-day white dragon, hanging upside down from the sky, the rumbling sound of the water is shocking to the eardrums.

On both sides of the waterfall, there stands a stone sculpture, which is a thousand feet high, straight into the sky.

Looking carefully at these two stone sculptures, they look like two majestic and fierce old men, both wearing armor and fighting fiercely.

The old man on the left is Emperor Yuantian.

The old man on the right is probably the Emperor Huntian.

The statues of these two heavenly emperors stand facing each other, seeming to prop up the sky, which is very spectacular.

Ye Chen saw again, another divine light, weaving and weaving between the heaven and the earth in the distance, from time to time there was the sound of fighting and screams, and there was another dull roar of beasts from a farther away place.

Ye Chen knew that those streaks of divine light were none other than the strong men who fought in the God-killing Battlefield in the past.

There are rules in the God Punishment Battlefield, and those who step into this battlefield must not exceed the first level of the Divine Dao Realm.

If it exceeds, it will be restricted to the first level of the Divine Dao Realm. However, when Ye Chen looked around, there were very few warriors and monks in the distance, people at the first level of the Divine Dao Realm, and most of them were from the late stage of the Immeasurable Realm.

Chapter 9325

These existences in the later stages of Wuliangjing also came from Wuwu time and space, mastered some Wuwu laws, and were not people in the real world.

In this world without time and space, it doesn't mean that everyone is a true god once they are born.

On the contrary, from the very beginning, the starting point is the same as that of ordinary mortals, starting from the body quenching state. It's just that, because there are so many resources in time and space, they can create things out of thin air. Like the battle between Emperor Yuan Tian and Emperor Hun Tian, countless treasures of heaven and earth, magic weapons and sharp weapons were created out of thin air, scattered in this secret battlefield

Here, for the benefit of future generations.

Under the cultivation of resources without time and space, the speed of most people's cultivation is very fast, and it may take less than a hundred or thousand years to step into the immeasurable realm.

Some big families can even rely on the method of imaginary empowerment to allow the disciples in the family to step into the realm of the divine way at birth, but this requires a lot of resources and the foundation is not stable. The Divine Dao Realm is the realm of a true god, and it is not so easy to step into. There is no time and space. Ordinary people can be promoted to the Immeasurable Realm after practicing for thousands of years, but if they want to prove the Tao and become a god, it may take ten thousand years, one hundred thousand years, one million years, or even

It can't be done for as long as an era.

Looking at the entire time and space, among the billions of trillions of people, there may not even be half of them who can step into the realm of the divine way.

Therefore, if people in the real world can prove the Dao and ascend and become true gods, they will not become ants in Wuwu time and space, and it will be so miserable to practice from scratch.

As a matter of fact, a god, even a lowgod, is enough to surpass more than half of the people in Wuwu time and space. He can establish his own domain, adopt believers, and enjoy the benefits of being a god.

Ye Chen roughly estimated that in this god-killing battlefield, there should be more than a dozen people with the cultivation of the divine way, and most of the other people are the existence of the late stage of the immeasurable state.

However, Ye Chen did not take it lightly.

After all, those existences in the late stages of the Boundless Realm are also born in Boundless Time and Space, and may master some mysterious spells, so they should not be provoked easily.

"Brother Ye, let's not provoke those people, just find some treasures and go back."

Zhuang Xiaoyan said softly, when she looked around, she saw the land of the Battle of the Gods, full of radiance and splendor of aura, and there were so many treasures of resources.

She and Ye Chen can keep a low profile and silently collect resources without any conflicts with others, and then leave to ensure safety.

"It should be."

Ye Chen nodded, then concealed his breath with Zhuang Xiaoyan, avoided the crowd, and prepared to go to a remote place on the battlefield to pick up resources.

"Hey, how come there are two Sky Profound Realm existences?"

"Hehe, it's really desperate for someone in the Profound Sky Realm to dare to break into the God Punishment Battlefield."

Two voices came from the sky.

Although Ye Chen and Zhuang Xiaoyan tried their best to hide their aura, they were still discovered by those who cared.

In the sky, two warriors came down, they are both the existence of the late stage of Wuliangjing.

"This chick is not bad, the boy is slaughtered, and the girl is kept, hehe..."

One of the warriors turned his eyes cunningly on Zhuang Xiaoyan.

It seems that people's hearts are interlinked. Even the powerful who have no time and space have the same pursuit of power, glory, desire, and women as ordinary people.

Zhuang Xiaoyan's graceful figure, pretty face, and the mellow femininity exuded after blending with Ye Chen are very attractive, and these two warriors are also tempted.

The martial artist at the very beginning grabbed Zhuang Xiaoyan.

Another warrior drew out his long sword and stabbed at Ye Chen.

"court death!"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold, and he snapped sharply. The divine sword Yu Lei Jue exploded, and he sacrificed two lightning flying swords. Puff, puff, slashed across the air, and cut off the heads of the two warriors, blood splashed .

The faces of those two warriors froze with astonishment. They never thought that Ye Chen was so powerful that he could instantly kill them in the late stage of the Boundless Realm with one move.

The killing here did not attract anyone's attention.



Because, in this god-killing battlefield, there are battles and killings everywhere, and no one pays attention to the killings on Ye Chen's side.

Although the resources in the Battle of the Gods are very rich, people's hearts are always greedy. Everyone wants to swallow them all, and they don't want to share them with outsiders.

Ye Chen and Zhuang Xiaoyan were not so greedy.

They hid their breath again, avoided the eyes and ears of outsiders, and came to a desolate jungle.

In this jungle, there are streams flowing, and the scenery is quite quiet.

Looking carefully, in the stream, there are actually many pills deposited on the bottom of the water, like stones, shining in the sunlight.

"Brother Ye, there are so many panacea here!"

Seeing this, Zhuang Xiaoyan was overjoyed.

At present, she has just been resurrected not long ago, and is restricted by the laws of reality. Her cultivation has fallen to the late stage of the Sky Profound Realm. To restore her former strength, she must have a lot of resources to support her.

If the meteorite ancient body wants to grow, the support of heaven, material and earth treasures is also indispensable.

The elixir deposited under the water was just for her to use in cultivation.

"Well, we'll take it."

Ye Chen nodded, and with a roll of his palm, he swept out all the panacea from the bottom of the water, and shared it with Zhuang Xiaoyan, half of each. After collecting the elixir, Ye Chen and Zhuang Xiaoyan continued to move forward, and saw exotic flowers and grasses everywhere in the forest, and many precious medicinal materials, none of which were guarded by spirit beasts, allowing anyone to pick them.

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The two were pleasantly surprised, so they collected all the medicinal herbs and flowers they encountered on the road, and some rare mineral source jade, etc., as well.

After working for a long time, in the evening, Ye Chen and Zhuang Xiaoyan had a very rich harvest, and they were very happy.

More importantly, neither of them encountered any twists and turns, and it went very smoothly.

It can only be said that this God Punishment Battlefield is rich in resources, as long as you are not greedy, you can definitely reap many benefits.

Night is coming, and at night, there may be huge beasts appearing and appearing, which is very dangerous.

Ye Chen and Zhuang Xiaoyan planned to find a place to rest.

But at this moment, the two heard the sound of fighting ahead.

"There are fighting sounds."

Ye Chen paused, originally he didn't want to pay attention to it, but suddenly, he caught a familiar breath.

In the fight ahead, there seemed to be acquaintances.

"Go up and have a look."

Ye Chen waved his hand, and led Zhuang Xiaoyan to the front quietly.

I saw a few warriors besieging a young girl in an open space in front of her.

Among those warriors, the strongest one even reached the peak of Immortal Emperor.

The girl is holding a book, the book is green, full of vitality, filled with ancient laws.

The young girl has a beautiful complexion and an elegant temperament, but there is an indifferent desolation between her brows. She is actually the first grass god, Zi Lan.

"Miss Zilan, your time has passed, obediently hand over the authority of the God of Grass!"

Those warriors besieged Zilan, their swords and swords came out, and their magical powers radiated raging. They wanted to force Zilan to hand over the authority of the grass god.

Zilan's face was indifferent, and she didn't speak. She held the green book in one hand, and the other hand burst into green light. The energy of the law exploded, blocking the attacks of the surrounding people.

However, Zilan seemed to be injured and unable to exert her full strength. Under the siege of those warriors, she gradually felt strenuous.

"Forest, heed my call and suppress this land!"

Suddenly, Zilan's eyes turned cold, as if she made up her mind, she unfolded the green book in her hand.

As soon as the green book was unfolded, the vigorous and blazing green brilliance rushed out like a tide, and big trees emerged from the books, growing crazily and wildly around.

Those big trees growing savagely were like demons coming out of their cages, very terrifying.

A tree root, carrying a powerful force, crushed it.

Those warriors were crushed by tree roots, their muscles and bones shattered on the spot, screamed, and turned into broken corpses all over the ground.

After killing those warriors, all the big trees returned to the green books in Zilan's hands.

Zilan closed the book, sensed the breath of Ye Chen and Zhuang Xiaoyan, and said coldly: "Come out."

Zhuang Xiaoyan glanced at Ye Chen, with a look of deep panic in her eyes.

Because, she recognizes Zilan, that is the legendary first God of Grass!

The first God of Grass had extremely terrifying authority. He once controlled the heavens and relied on the power of the World Tree to connect everyone's hearts. Even the God of Rock, Tianzun, was not as powerful as the God of Grass at his peak.

Although Zilan has fallen and her era has passed, after all, she was too strong in the past. Now Zhuang Xiaoyan saw her killing wantonly again, and she was terrified in her heart.

She is already a figure who has been killed in battle for a long time, but she is still afraid when she sees Zilan, which shows how powerful Zilan is.

Ye Chen nodded, signaling Zhuang Xiaoyan not to panic, and took her out to Zilan.

"Miss Zilan, do you recognize me?"

Ye Chen smiled slightly, staring into Zi Lan's eyes.

Zilan was stunned for a while, looked Ye Chen up and down, suddenly her body shook, and said: "You...you are the Lord of Reincarnation?"

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Yes."

Zilan glanced at surprise, but quickly regained her composure, smiled indifferently, with a hint of laziness in her eyes, and said: "So it's you, us in the future, have you slept together?" Straightforward.

Ye Chen shrugged and said, "Yes."

Zilan looked around and said, "This battlefield of killing gods is actually a re-enactment of the Lingkong Tianzun, and it is not real? Everything that happened here is just a reappearance of the past?"

Ye Chen said: "I don't know whether it's real or unreal. Anyway, what I got is real."

Marven Ye didn't know exactly how the God-killing Battlefield was re-enacted, and what kind of forbidden technique the Lingkong Tianzun used.

He can only be sure that everything he got here can be taken out, which is enough.

Zilan fell silent, her eyes turned for a while, she finally shook her head, and said, "Forget it, whether it's real or unreal, I'll continue to do what I'm doing right now. I'm going to seize the flower of origin. Are you interested in helping me?"

Ye Chen said: "The flower of origin?"

Zilan smiled slightly, and then said: "Yes, those are the flowers that grow beside the Yuanyuan Immortal Pond, and they have extremely abundant aura."

"I am going to pass on my Grass God's authority to Sister Qingyan, but she is too young and may not be able to bear the pressure of my authority, so she must rely on the assistance of the Flower of Origin."

Ye Chen frowned slightly, and said, "Is it the flowers bred in the Origin Immortal Pond?"

Ye Chen had also seen the fairy pond of origin.

Back then, Emperor Yuantian relied on the water from Yuanyuan Immortal Pond to temper the koi talisman for the God of Light.

The koi talisman in Ye Chen's hand was tempered in the Origin Immortal Pond.

Zilan said: "According to the legend, the Immortal Pond of Origin is one of the top ten fairy pools in Wuwu Time and Space. It has a very strong aura of origin. Countless people want to fight for that flower of origin."

"I want to snatch it too, but it's a pity that the powerhouses of the Divine Dao Realm in this battlefield seem to know my intentions and join hands to injure me in advance. Hehe, it's really a good plan."

"Without my help, they can take the Flower of Origin to their heart's content."

Ye Chen said: "You want me to help you?"

Zi Lan said: "Yes, are you willing?"

Just as Ye Chen wanted to agree, Zhuang Xiaoyan winked at him, signaling him not to be impulsive.

When Zilan mentioned the Immortal Pond of Origin and the Flower of Origin, Zhuang Xiaoyan followed this clue and caught the secret, and could clearly feel that in the depths of the Battle of the Gods, there was indeed a fairy pool with a lot of aura.

That Immortal Pond is the legendary origin Immortal Pond.

Beside the Immortal Pond of Origin, a strange flower is swaying in the wind. It is the flower of Origin, which contains the original Origin Qi.

Beside the Flower of Origin, there are thousands of warriors, all of them wanting to snatch it.

Among these fighters, there are even more than a dozen gods! Zhuang Xiaoyan was worried about Ye Chen's safety. If Ye Chen agreed to Zilan to snatch the Flower of Origin, it would be dangerous if something happened.

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Ye Chen waved his hand, smiled and said to Zi Lan: "We are together."

Zilan was taken aback, then smiled and said, "Is it so easy to agree?"

Ye Chen said: "Of course, in fact, outside, hundreds of millions of century yuan have passed, and sister Qingyan has already inherited your authority as the God of Grass."

"I think, since she was able to successfully inherit it back then, you must have also successfully obtained the Flower of Origin. I'm helping you now, it's just icing on the cake."

"Even without me, the flower of origin will eventually belong to you." Zilan giggled and said, "You mean that the outside is the reality, and this is a re-enacted dream world? But in my opinion? , your so-called reality may be just a fantasy of the future, and it may not be, it is the future of tens of thousands of people."

One of the ten thousand timelines, the world I live in is the real reality. "

Ye Chen was stunned, but he didn't think about this question carefully.

Zilan waved her hand and said: "Forget it, let's not talk about this, hehe, the mysteries of reality and fantasy, even with the wisdom of Yuan Tiandi, can't be completely pried into, Tiandi Mengdie, Diemeng Tiandi, who knows where is the truth?" ?"

"You are willing to help me snatch the flower of origin. I am very grateful. How about starting tomorrow? Let's get enough energy tonight."

Ye Chen said: "Yes."

When Zhuang Xiaoyan heard Ye Chen agree, she became anxious and tugged at Ye Chen's sleeve.

Ye Chen said: "Miss Zhuang, wait until tomorrow, you stay here and wait for me to come back, I will set off with Miss Zilan alone."

Going to snatch the Flower of Origin must be dangerous, and Ye Chen didn't want Zhuang Xiaoyan to take risks.

Zhuang Xiaoyan said stubbornly: "No, if you really want to go, I will go too!"

Zilan chuckled, but said mercilessly: "Sorry, I refuse, I don't like you, I don't need your follow."

Zhuang Xiaoyan was stunned, then furious, and shouted: "You!"

Zilan turned away silently, without arguing with her.



Ye Chen smiled wryly, knowing that Zi Lan was actually kind, and didn't want Zhuang Xiaoyan to take risks.

After all, the strong players in the Battle of the Gods of Punishment basically gathered at the Origin Immortal Pond. Everyone wanted to snatch the Flower of Origin. The situation was too dangerous, so there was no need for Zhuang Xiaoyan to go.

That night, Ye Chen pitched two tents, first explained clearly to Zhuang Xiaoyan, and finally persuaded her to stay.

Then, Ye Chen walked into Zilan's tent, and the two discussed plans for tomorrow.

Zilan is curious about the time and space of Ye Chen.

What if her starry sky is reproduced? Her way is still there.

Suddenly, Ye Chen noticed that Zi Lan was leaning to one side, flipping through her green book.

"What book is this?"

Ye Chen asked, Zilan and Qingyan had never used it before.

"It seems that the Lord of Reincarnation is quite curious, but it's okay to tell you. In fact, this book is called the Forest Book, and it is a creation of my fantasy."

"There are four supreme artifacts in this world, the Ancient Sin Sword of Heaven, the Star Sea of Heavenly Demon, the Golden Wheel of Heavenly Emperor, and the Seal of Emperor Yan, which represent the supreme killing power."

"In fact, I have always wanted to create an artifact whose power can surpass the highest. This artifact is called the Forest Book."

"The Forest Book can give birth to the greatest forest. In my conception, the World Tree is just a small sapling in the Forest Book."

"If this book is born, then I should be even more invincible than when I was at my peak."

Zilan said calmly while holding the forest book, her eyes were very indifferent, but she didn't have any ambition to compete for world hegemony.

"You actually have such big ambitions?"

Ye Chen was taken aback. The four supreme artifacts are very powerful. Looking at the sky, there are also many strong people who want to create things that can surpass the supreme.

For example, the ancient god Tuodi wanted to create a ten-tailed beast.

The lord of reincarnation in that life of the tomb palace wanted to create a reincarnation purana.

Zilan, on the other hand, also has the idea of transcending the supreme.

The forest book she wants to create is an existence that can surpass the supreme!

Zilan smiled lightly and said, "It's not ambition, it's just for fun."

"My time has passed, but I still haven't died. Life is so boring, you have to have some fun, right?"

With that said, her soft body moved close to Ye Chen, put the forest book on the ground, and said with a blowing breath:

"Actually, I am very happy and relaxed when I am with you, but this happiness is so short-lived."

"What I want is eternal happiness, and only The Forest Book can bring me."

Ye Chen looked at the forest book on the ground, his eyes were a little horrified, and he said: "You have successfully built it?" Zi Lan shook her head and laughed, and said: "No, it is still far away, there is only one concept at present, and the one I hold in my hand The forest book is just a trivial concept manifested, and has no real power to frighten ordinary gods

Dao Realm Martial Artist is okay, it's useless, I use it for fun. "The corner of Ye Chen's mouth twitched. Although the forest book created by Zilan is only a conceptual manifestation and does not have much power, for Ye Chen, this forest book is also very powerful. After all, it can fight against Shinto territory

warrior.

With the support of the Forest Book, it will be much easier for him and Zilan to seize the Flower of Origin tomorrow.

The two discussed some details of the plan, and it was not until midnight that Ye Chen left Zilan's tent and returned to Zhuang Xiaoyan's tent.

Zhuang Xiaoyan didn't take a break, but with a serious look in her eyes, she waited for Ye Chen's return. Ye Chen had a headache, explained it a bit, and started to practice.

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By the early morning of the next day, Ye Chen's aura had recovered to its peak.

He bid farewell to Zhuang Xiaoyan, and together with Zilan, walked to the center of the Battlefield of Zhushen, where the Immortal Pond of Origin was located, and also the place where the Flower of Origin was bred.

Along the way, Ye Chen felt another vibration from the cemetery of reincarnation, as if a new power was about to awaken.

"If Xin Da Neng awakens, I will have an extra hole card."

Ye Chen's mind moved slightly, but the shock lasted for a while, and then subsided, which made him a little disturbed.

Helpless, Ye Chen had no choice but to press his mind and move on with Zilan.

The two of them flew all the way, and soon came to the famous waterfall in Zhushen Battlefield.

On the two sides of the big waterfall, there are statues of Yuantian Emperor and Huntian Emperor, which are very spectacular.

And the source of the waterfall is in the sky.

The legendary origin fairy pond is not on the ground, but in the sky, which is the source of this great waterfall.

Ye Chen and Zi Lan looked at each other, they nodded, and then flew into the sky, passed through the clouds, and saw a floating fairy island.

On the fairy island, there are already many warriors gathering, guarding each other and looking at each other.

In the depths of Xiandao, there is a spiritual pool full of water vapor and aura, exuding abundant source energy, as if it contains the wonderful energy of the origin of heaven and earth.

That is the Origin Immortal Pond.

Ye Chen and Zi Lan landed.

Ye Chen looked around, and saw that there were thousands of warriors on the fairy island, all of whom were at the late stage of the Boundless Realm.

There are other warriors coming from all directions.

Those new warriors, after seeing the aura of the Origin Immortal Lake, were pleasantly surprised on their faces. They wanted to approach the Immortal Lake, but they were blocked by an invisible air wall.

"Hey, there are restrictions here!"

Those martial artists were surprised, feeling that the air wall in front of them was extremely strong, although it could not be seen or touched, it could not be broken.

When Ye Chen saw this scene, his pupils shrank slightly, and he vaguely felt something was wrong.

He thought to himself: "That's not an air wall, it's this Immortal Pool of Origin, which doesn't exist at all!"

The god-killing battlefield re-enacted by Ling Kong Tianzun is only a small part, not all.

At this moment, Ye Chen saw the clue.

The Immortal Pond of Origin may not even have been reproduced by the Heavenly Venerable Spiritual Sky.

Now he and the others see the Immortal Pond of Origin, which is visible but intangible, like a dream bubble. It is not blocked by a wall of forbidden air, but the Celestial Lord of the Spiritual Sky, which has not been reproduced at all.

This fairy island is already the boundary of this engraved battlefield.

Of course, other than Ye Chen, the others didn't know this, and thought that the Origin Immortal Pond was blocked by restrictions and couldn't get close.

Those new warriors were very disappointed when they saw that they could not get close to the Immortal Pond of Origin, and then they set their sights on a spiritual material.

This spiritual material is a flower that grows not far in front of the Immortal Pond of Origin. It is red all over, surrounded by clouds and mist, full of auspicious haze, full of spiritual light, and has an extraordinary atmosphere.

"This flower is not bad, I think it is the flower of the legendary origin, haha."

There are warriors who want to reach out and pick the flower of origin.

But the thousands of warriors around looked at him in unison, all with sharp vigilance.

The martial artist who wanted to pick the flower of origin was immediately terrified and astonished, and retracted his hand, not daring to make a sound.

Obviously, thousands of warriors in the entire fairy island, including more than a dozen powerful beings in the divine realm, are all coveting this flower of origin.

However, no one dared to take it rashly.

Because there are so many powerful people around, watching them covetously, whoever dares to make a move first will become the target of public criticism and be besieged and killed.

The situation is so stalemate.

Ye Chen and Zi Lan looked at each other, and they nodded secretly.

Ye Chen clasped his palm slightly, the dark energy gathered, and he was ready to make a move.

laugh!

But at this moment, a sharp breaking wind sounded.

I saw a young man in a Taoist robe, holding a long sword, rushing out like lightning.

His gaze was like a torch, and his movements were fast. He rushed forward and picked the flower of origin in his hand, and then flew away quickly.

"kill him!"

"Who dares to snatch the flower of origin!"

"A mere immortal emperor, how dare to make a move?"

The warriors around immediately exploded.

That young man, whose cultivation is at the peak of the Immortal Emperor, is indeed a top figure in the real world, but in this battlefield of killing gods, he is not yet ranked.

He dared to make a move to pick the flower of origin, which immediately aroused the anger of countless warriors around him.

Especially those dozen or so warriors in the Divine Dao Realm immediately made a bold move, one by one true god's laws, turned into swords, and slashed through the air.

"Qinghong Divine Star, Yu!"

The young man's face was solemn, and he sacrificed a star, which turned out to be the Qinghong god star in the Seven Stars of Destiny.

As soon as the Qinghong God Star came out, immediately, strips of blue rainbow glows bloomed like a bridge, blocking the laws of the true gods.

Seeing this scene, Ye Chen was taken aback: "Qinghong Shenxing!? This person is..."

When he took a closer look, he saw the young man's face, which seemed familiar.

If he is not mistaken, this young man is the Taoist Heavenly Venerable in his youth!

"It's actually the Taoist Heavenly Venerable!"

Ye Chen's heart sank. He didn't expect that Daode Tianzun had also wandered in the battlefield of Zhushen, and wanted to snatch the flower of origin. That Qinghong divine star is one of the Seven Destiny Stars and the magic weapon of Patriarch Hongjun.

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But now it seems that this Qinghong Divine Star should have been in the hands of Daode Tianzun at first, and then passed on to Patriarch Hongjun in the end.

This Qinghong Divine Star is also the hole card of Daode Tianzun today!

Relying on the power of Qinghong God Star, he blocked the blows of many masters of the Divine Dao Realm, and then continued to escape.

"Can you run away?"



A strong man in the Divine Dao Realm snorted coldly, ignoring the barrier of space, and suddenly dodged, killing Daode Tianzun on the back, and struck out with a slamming palm.

Daode Tianzun's face changed drastically. After all, he is only an immortal emperor, unable to fight against the strong in the Divine Dao Realm.

This palm hit him hard on the back, causing his bones to burst immediately, he vomited blood with a puff, his body fell to the ground in embarrassment, and the flower of origin also fell down.

"Hahaha....."

The strong man in the Divine Dao Realm looked up to the sky and laughed, stretched out his hand and grabbed the flower of origin in his hand.

"Shang Ziluo, the flower of origin is mine!"

But at this time, another warrior in the Divine Dao realm came from the side and slashed at "Shang Ziluo"'s neck with a sword.

Shang Ziluo sideways avoided, snorted coldly, and said, "Shen Wen, do you dare to snatch me?"

Then Shen Wen snorted, not talking nonsense, just slashed with his sword, trying to force Shang Ziluo to hand over the flower of origin.

At the same time, all the surrounding warriors of the Divine Dao Realm, as well as the warriors of the Boundless Realm, all rushed over, and all parties fell into a melee.

The flower of origin was already floating in the sky at this time, and everyone wanted to snatch it, but no one could get it.

Seeing this, Zilan's eyes turned cold, and she said to Ye Chen: "Let's do it."

"Um!"

Ye Chen nodded, his eyes suddenly sharp, the dark energy in his hand exploded, and a huge dark lair was formed in the void.

"The mother's nest of rune ghosts, a hundred ghosts travel at night, come out!"

With a yell, Ye Chen summoned thousands of rune ghosts directly from the nest of rune ghosts.

Ho ho ho!

A talisman-headed monster roared ferociously, holding a sword with demonic energy in its hand, and slashed and killed the surrounding warriors frantically.

The talisman ghost that suddenly appeared was extremely terrifying, and immediately surprised the surrounding warriors.

These talisman ghosts, in terms of individual combat power, are actually difficult to fight against the strong in the late stage of the infinite state, but the victory lies in the large number of them, and the dark aura that surrounds them is enough to scare people.

The formation of many warriors was immediately disrupted by the talisman ghost.

Ye Chen took this opportunity to shoot out, and grabbed the flower of origin with his palm in the air.

After getting the flower of origin, Ye Chen immediately felt an incomparably abundant vegetation vitality and the essence of the origin of heaven and earth welling up in his heart.

If you can refine this flower of origin, it will be of great benefit to your cultivation!

"got it!"

Ye Chen looked at Zilan, and then with a clatter, he spread his wings of freedom and flew away quickly.

"A martial artist in the Profound Sky Realm?"

"Where did this kid come from? How dare he break into the God Punishment Battlefield with only a mere Profound Sky Realm?"

"Dare to snatch the flower of origin, kill him!"

Many warriors were immediately furious, but Ye Chen, a warrior of the sixth level of the Profound Sky Realm, would dare to snatch the Flower of Origin.

Chi Chi Chi!

A series of sharp rays of divine power came from the air, and there were also all kinds of powerful laws of killing, rushing through the air like chains and swords.

All the fighters in the audience focused their hatred on Ye Chen and wanted to kill him.

Among these killings, there are even attacks from the Divine Dao Realm, which are very ferocious.

Once Ye Chen is hit, he may not die but will be seriously injured.

Fortunately, Ye Chen's speed was very fast, the wings of freedom spread out, the hurricane exploded around him, and he quickly flew thousands of miles away.

The warriors around were angry and wanted to chase after him.

"Forest, listen to my orders."

At this time, Zilan made a move.

I saw her holding the forest book and gently opening it with her slender hands, and the vigorous green light burst out of the forest book.

Rumble!

On the land of the entire fairy island, an astonishing scene appeared.

I saw small saplings breaking out from the ground.

As soon as these small saplings grew out of the ground, they turned into towering trees in an instant, with countless thick branches and roots extending out like horned dragons. Those warriors who wanted to chase Ye Chen were blocked by the branches and roots. Many people were tied up on the spot, as if being entangled by a python, their bones burst, and they screamed on the spot, and their bodies were about to collapse in an instant.

squashed.

The towering trees formed a formation again, like a cage, trapping all warriors in it.

"Grass God, it's you!"

Shang Ziluo, Shen Wen and other warriors in the Divine Dao Realm looked sullenly at Zilan standing at the edge of the forest.

Zilan was holding the forest book, her face was slightly pale, obviously the power of summoning the forest book to the extreme was also very exhausting for her.

"Think that a mere forest can surround us?"

Shang Ziluo, Shen Wen and others, under the fury, immediately erupted the most intense killing, the aura of the divine way exploded, and the Yufei sword slashed out.

A torrent of flying swords shuttled through the forest, cutting off all the towering trees.

As the forest was destroyed, Zilan also suffered a huge backlash and vomited blood on the spot.

After Shang Ziluo and the others destroyed the forest, they immediately raised their swords and beheaded Zilan.

Zilan gritted her teeth, looked back into the distance, saw that Ye Chen had already fled away, felt relieved, immediately put away the forest book, turned and left in a hurry, without any intention of fighting.

"stop!"

Shang Ziluo and the others shouted angrily, raised their swords and chased them down.

However, a green light suddenly burst out from Zilan's body, and then the whole person dissipated from the original place, turning into pieces of grass leaves and flower petals, fluttering with the wind.

Shang Ziluo and the others were stunned, but they couldn't catch Zilan's breath.

"Damn it!"

Everyone cursed.

Zilan is the first God of Grass. Even though her strength has declined now, she was once the supreme emperor of heaven, and she has mastered many mysterious changes in supernatural powers.

She doesn't want to fight, but if she just runs away, then no one can catch up with her.

Ye Chen was holding the flower of origin, flying away at a high speed, but he couldn't see Zilan when he looked back, he was confused and uneasy, thinking: "I don't know what happened to Miss Zilan."

While he was in a state of panic, the flower of origin in his hand suddenly bloomed with a clear light, and then a small human, like a fairy, flew out of the petals, its delicate body grew rapidly, and finally turned into a purple flower. Lan's appearance.

"Miss Zilan!"

Ye Chen was overjoyed when he saw this, he didn't expect Zilan to emerge from the flower of origin.

"Hee hee, I made you worry."

Zilan smiled, looking very happy: "As the God of Grass, my consciousness can shuttle among the plants in the sky, and Shang Ziluo and the others can't catch me." Ye Chen said: "That's really great ."

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After a pause, he said again: "We have obtained the Flower of Origin, what should we do next?"

Zi Lan said: "Go down and rest first, I'm tired."

Ye Chen said "hmm", and then landed on the ground with Zi Lan, and the two of them sat on the ground to rest.

Zi Lan took the Flower of Origin from Ye Chen's hand, her eyes were slightly blurred, and she watched silently.

After resting for a while, Zilan suddenly handed the flower of origin to Ye Chen, saying: "You take this flower, I'll give it to you."

Ye Chen was taken aback, and said: "Why, don't you want to use this flower to pass on the power of the God of Grass to Sister Qingyan?" Zi Lan shook her head and said: "The inheritance has long since ended, I know, the outside world Hundreds of millions of century yuan have passed, and now this battlefield is just a re-enacted illusion. I was hesitant at first, but when I saw the origin fairy pond

Before I saw the air wall in front of me, I knew that this place was indeed illusory. "

"Then, this flower of origin is of no use to me, so you can take it out."

"This flower of origin contains abundant life essence and vegetation aura, which can help you recast Qinglian clone."

She looked at Ye Chen with burning eyes. Last night, when she and Ye Chen deeply blended, Ye Chen also told her many things, such as wanting to recast Qinglian clone.

At this moment, Zilan handed over the flower of origin to Ye Chen, hoping that Ye Chen could recast the clone.

Ye Chen was silent, and finally reached out to take it, took the flower of origin lightly in his hand, and said, "Thank you."

With the flower of origin, it would be much easier for Ye Chen to recast Qinglian's avatar.

"Wait a minute."

Suddenly, at this time, a voice sounded from the distant woods.

Ye Chen and Zi Lan were immediately alert.

In the woods in the distance, a wounded young man stumbled and ran out. It was the Daode Tianzun.

"Two, why don't we negotiate a deal."

Daode Tianzun took a deep breath, adjusted his appearance a little, and came to Ye Chen and Zilan.

At this time, the moral Tianzun, with sword eyebrows and star eyes, is quite young and handsome.

He didn't recognize Ye Chen's identity, and only thought he was a follower of the grass god Zilan, or a guardian or something.

"Dream God Machine, you two, I wonder if you can give me the Flower of Origin?"

"I can take this star of destiny in exchange."

Daode Tianzun reported his name, and it turned out that his name was Mengshenji.

He raised his palm falsely and sacrificed the Qinghong Divine Star, intending to exchange this star for the Flower of Origin.

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, thinking of a question.

What would happen if he took this Qinghong Divine Star out?

You know, there is already a Qinghong God Star in the outside world, and it is in the hands of Ancestor Hongjun.

If he took another Qinghong God Star out, wouldn't it be cause and effect confusion?

What are the consequences?



While Ye Chen was thinking, Zilan chuckled and said, "You are the head teacher of Zihuang Immortal Palace? What do you want the flower of origin for?"

Daode Tianzun sighed and said: "The real world is about to collapse. I care about the common people and want to save them."

"I know that there is a kind of fetish called the source of fire, which is something passed down from the star of fire and life. It has very powerful power and is enough to stabilize the law of reality."

"As long as I can control the fire, I can maintain reality. Even if the current starry universe really collapses, I can rely on the power of the fire to open up a new universe in the dead starry embers." "But, then The evil spirit of the source of fire is extremely terrifying. If I forcefully control it, I may be backlashed, and my Dao heart is in danger of being polluted. Only by relying on the flower of origin and the protection of the aura of origin can I be sure that nothing will go wrong

."

"Miss Zilan, please give me this flower of origin for the sake of the life and death of millions of people."

It turns out that Daode Tianzun wanted the Flower of Origin to assist in controlling the fire.

Zilan smiled, pointed at Ye Chen, and said, "I've already given him this flower, you can ask him to take it."

Daode Tianzun was a little embarrassed, he cupped his hands to Ye Chen, and said, "Brother, I wonder if you can..."

Before he could finish speaking, Ye Chen said, "No way."

Daode Tianzun's expression stiffened immediately, and he said, "Why, do brothers have the heart to watch hundreds of millions of souls die?"

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "If you can't, then you can't. You can go."

In the final analysis, this God Killing Battlefield is just a secret realm recreated by the Heavenly Lord Lingkong. It is not a completely illusory illusion, but it is by no means real, but somewhere between reality and illusion.

Even if Ye Chen handed over the flower of origin to Daode Tianzun, it would be useless, because what happened has already happened.

Daode Tianzun saw Ye Chen's unfeeling appearance, his face twitched slightly, sighed, and said, "Okay."

After speaking, he turned and left.

However, he just turned around and took a few steps, when he turned around suddenly, his eyes shot out with a sharp light, his palm was like an eagle's claw, and lightning rushed out, grabbing the Flower of Origin in Ye Chen's hand, trying to snatch it forcibly !

"you dare?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold, but he didn't expect Daode Tianzun to want to grab it.

"Divine Sword and Thunder Control Technique!"

Fortunately, Ye Chen reacted quickly, flicking his fingers repeatedly, the Heavenly Thunder Divine Vessel in his body was activated, and thunder and lightning sword energy burst out from his fingertips.

"Thunder God Tianzun's supernatural power?" Tao Daode Tianzun's face changed wildly, and he felt that the thunder and lightning sword energy was very violent, forcing him to back up on the spot, and the electric light pierced through the air and wrapped around his arm, causing a burst of severe numbness and pain .