

## Physician 9331

### Chapter 9331

"Qinghong Divine Star, Yu!"

In the midst of the crisis, the Daode Tianzun sacrificed the Qinghong God Star again, and the blue rainbow lights bloomed one after another, and the mysterious law of fate was rotated.

Those cyan rainbow rays, with their huge penetrating power, wanted to penetrate Ye Chen's body.

Daode Tianzun spoke politely on the surface, but when he moved his hands, he was ruthless and wanted to put Ye Chen to death.

"Great Tomb Excalibur, break!"

Ye Chen calmly pulled out the Samsara Heavenly Sword, and slashed out wildly with a sword that could destroy the world.

The strength of Daode Tianzun at this time is the peak of the immortal emperor, but his luck background is still very weak. With Ye Chen's strength, he is completely fearless.

Ye Chen cut out the divine sword from the tomb, terribly burying the sword energy, and crushed all the light that burst out from the Qinghong god star with one sword.

Qinghong Shenxing groaned, was shocked by the sword energy of the tomb, and fell to the ground on the spot.

"What!"

Daode Tianzun was horrified, he didn't expect Ye Chen to be so powerful in swordsmanship at the sixth level of Tianxuan Realm.

The terrifying sword energy of the Great Tomb Divine Sword, piercing through the void, shrouded his eyes like a burying heaven and earth.

He retreated quickly, but was still half a step slow. His body was slashed by the sword of the Great Tomb, and several hideous wounds appeared.

Those wounds actually had corpse spots, as if they were about to turn into corpses, it was very terrifying.

Ye Chen's eyes were murderous, and he chased and killed the Taoist Tianzun with his sword.

Daode Tianzun did not dare to resist, as if turning around and running away, even the Qinghong God Star was too late to take away.

Ye Chen withdrew his sword, and instead of chasing after him, he grabbed the Qinghong God Star with his palm in the air.

"Your fighting power is really outrageous."

Zi Lan muttered silently, you must know that Ye Chen only had the cultivation base of the sixth level of the Profound Sky Realm, yet he was able to defeat the Taoist Heavenly Venerable who was at the peak of the Immortal Emperor, it was simply inconceivable.

"Okay."

Ye Chen smiled slightly, not arrogant.

Because he knows that there is a sky beyond the sky, and there are people beyond people, and it is nothing to rebel against the Immortal Emperor.

Above the Immortal Emperor, there are also the true gods of the Divine Dao Realm, as well as the middle gods, the upper gods, the main gods of the emperor, etc., all of which he wants to look up to.

Rumble!

At this time, there was a burst of vibrations from the entire battlefield of Zhu Shen, and it seemed that the world was about to collapse.

"Hey, what's going on, will the God of Punishment Battlefield collapse?"

Zilan looked around and saw that the earth was splitting, pieces of forests were falling, and the sky was also splitting, and many void vortexes appeared. She couldn't help being a little surprised.

In her impression, the Battlefield of Zhushen is the place where Emperor Yuantian and Emperor Huntian fought. The law of this land boundary is so strong that even the Lord God cannot break through.

Even if the Emperor of Heaven came to this place, his cultivation would be limited to the first level of the Divine Dao Realm, which shows how strict the rules here are.

But at this time, the God of Punishment Battlefield showed signs of collapse.

"This is not the real battlefield of killing gods, it's just a small part of the engraving of Lingkong Tianzun."

Ye Chen explained that this battlefield was originally engraved by Lingkong Tianzun, and it can only last for three days.

After three days, it will collapse.

It has not been three days yet, but Ye Chen picked the flower of origin and took away the most essential things in this world, causing the collapse to come early.

"We must leave as soon as possible."

Ye Chen held Zilan's hand and said.

"Hey, if I go out, what will happen?"

"Outside, there is already one of me?"

After taking two steps, Zilan stopped, her eyes flickered slightly, she stared at Ye Chen and said.

Ye Chen was stunned for a while, bowed his head and pondered for a while.

This question is indeed quite profound, with philosophical implications.

Is the battlefield reproduced by Ling Kong Tianzun real or dreamy?

"I don't know either, but I really want to see it. Come with me."

Ye Chen took Zilan's hand and continued to fly forward.

"good."

Zilan nodded, and returned to the original camp with Ye Chen first, and joined Zhuang Xiaoyan.

"Brother Ye, have you got the Flower of Origin?"

Seeing that Ye Chen had returned, Zhuang Xiaoyan hurriedly asked.

"I got it, and there are unexpected gains."

Ye Chen smiled, sacrificed the flower of origin, and sacrificed the Qinghong god star.

Zhuang Xiaoyan was pleasantly surprised, and said: "That's great, I have also harvested a lot of treasures from heaven and earth, which is enough for a period of time to practice."

Ye Chen said: "This place is about to collapse, let's get out quickly."

Zhuang Xiaoyan said: "Yes!"

At that moment, Ye Chen and Zhuang Xiaoyan locked the coordinates of Piaomiao Peak outside, directly tore the void, and teleported away with Zilan.

Rumble!

After the three of them left, the God Punishing Battlefield quickly collapsed and was destroyed.

Ye Chen and Zhuang Xiaoyan returned to Piaomiao Peak, and several elders were waiting for them.

Ye Chen suddenly felt a great sense of loss.

He had been holding Zilan just now, but now that he teleported out, he found that his palm was empty.

Looking sideways, where is the figure of Zilan?

Only he and Zhuang Xiaoyan were sent out.

"Purple..."

Ye Chen was stunned for a while, and then went to look at the Qinghong God Star, and found that the Qinghong God Star was collapsing rapidly, like a collapsed sand sculpture fortress, and instantly disintegrated into ashes.

Only the Flower of Origin in Ye Chen's hands, as well as those ordinary resources of heaven, material and earth, can remain intact. Seeing this scene, Zhuang Xiaoyan was also secretly surprised, and said, "Brother Ye, it seems that if the things brought out from the Battlefield of Zhushen conflict with the real world, they will disappear."

Chapter 9332

There is already a purple orchid in the real world, and there is a blue rainbow god star. If Ye Chen brings these people and things out again, there will be a conflict of logical cause and effect, the world will correct itself, and the root of the conflict will be wiped out.

"you're right."

Ye Chen nodded, and probably understood. He deeply felt the power of the world's laws, and even the emperor of heaven could not reverse them.

If you want to reverse the laws of the world and change the logical cause and effect, you must use the power of the reincarnation book to modify the past.

From this point of view, the power of the Reincarnation Puranas is too outrageous, even the laws of the root of the world can be changed.

Ye Chen looked at the flower of origin in his hand and captured many past karma.

He saw the figure of Zilan in the past, and also saw the figure of Daode Tianzun.

In the real history, Zilan sacrificed the forest book, borrowed the power of the forest book, repelled many powerful enemies, and finally won the flower of origin. Qingyan.

Daode Tianzun did not get the flower of origin, and finally chose to forcibly refine the fire seed. His Dao heart was polluted by the evil spirit of the fire seed. Since then, the root of disaster has been planted. His Dao heart has long been in danger of blackening and degeneration. In the time of hundreds of millions of epochs, Zihuang Immortal Palace has been guarding reality by relying on the fire. Daode Tianzun has gone through countless vicissitudes, looking at the stars in the sky, dying again and again, looking at the new universe starry sky, in the old

Born from the embers of the universe.

The accumulation of countless years of wear and tear, if it were an ordinary immortal emperor, would have been crushed long ago.

He has the protection of fire, so that he can live from such a long past to the present.

Feeling the vast past, Ye Chen's eyes were a little blurred.

Daode Tianzun is a lonely person. From the age of Nine Gods to the present, he actually has the qualifications to ascend, but he has always maintained the reality. The reality world can survive until now, and he has contributed a lot.

But no matter what, today's moral Tianzun has indeed become black and depraved. Ye Chen must defeat him and recapture the fire that belongs to the blood of reincarnation.

This kindling is also the key to his awakening of the fourth life star, the Tianhuo life star!

"Miss, Lord of Reincarnation, thank God, you finally came out safely."

At this time, several elders from Piaomiao Peak rushed over to greet him.

"Thank you, elders, for your concern."

Ye Chen smiled.

"Brother Ye, I have harvested a lot of treasures from heaven and earth, and then I can practice with peace of mind, thank you very much."

Zhuang Xiaoyan smiled happily, this time with Ye Chen's company, she has gained a lot in the battlefield of killing gods, and she has also solved a lot of resources needed for future cultivation.

"You're welcome."

Ye Chen smiled, this time he went to Zhushen Battlefield, and he also gained a lot, especially the flower of origin, which was enough for him to recast Qinglian clone.

Right now, Ye Chen wanted to say goodbye to Zhuang Xiaoyan and go back to the Star-Moon Realm to practice slowly.

However, at this time, Piaomiao Peak shook violently, as if it was about to collapse.

At the same time, in the sky, there are vast divine lights blooming. Among those rays of light, there is the great power of creation with the origin of immortal energy, and there is also an ancient mysterious atmosphere.

A huge waterfall hangs upside down from the sky.

On both sides of the waterfall, there are two stone sculptures, which are the statues of Yuantian Emperor and Huntian Emperor!

The meteorology of those waterfalls and statues is suspended in the sky, as if they are about to come down at any time, the scene is very spectacular.



"This is....."

Ye Chen looked at the weather in the sky, and suddenly showed a look of astonishment.

If he read it correctly, it was exactly the scene of the God of Punishment Battlefield.

The weather on the Battle of the Gods of Punishment actually appeared in the sky above Piaomiao Peak, and it was even about to come down at any time, it was simply unimaginable.

"How is this going?"

"Isn't this the weather of the Battle of the Gods? How did it come to the world?"

"Could it be that the God Punishment Battlefield, which has disappeared in dust, is about to be opened now?"

The elders of Piaomiao Peak suddenly felt their scalps go numb, and their faces were full of horror.

Zhuang Xiaoyan exclaimed "Ouch", and said to Ye Chen: "Brother Ye, could it be that we were practicing in the re-engraved God of Death Battlefield, and actually touched the laws of heaven and earth to open the real battlefield?"

Ye Chen's face sank, and he was deeply surprised when he looked at the vast and magnificent scene of origin and creation in the sky, and said, "Maybe it's true as you said, the real battlefield is about to start!"

Originally, the real battlefield of killing gods had already disappeared under the cover of the dust of the years.

The battlefield engraved by Ling Kong Tianzun is only a small part of the area, and the total amount of resources is less than one percent of the complete battlefield.

In the complete God Punishment Battlefield, the resources of heaven, material and earth treasures contained in it are much richer, almost inexhaustible.

An elder of Piaomiao Peak said: "It's not good, Piaomiao Peak is about to collapse, Lord of Reincarnation, Miss, we must leave immediately!"

As the real battlefield of killing gods is about to start, the majestic pressure descends, and Piao Miao Peak is about to be unable to bear it, and is about to collapse.

Even though Piaomiao Peak was protected by many large formations, and even the space barrier left by the Celestial Lord Ling Kong, none of these protections could stop the coercion of the God-killing Battlefield.

This God Punishing Battlefield was the place where Emperor Yuantian and Emperor Huntian once fought, so the energy and aura was naturally terrifying.

Click!

The entire Piaomiao Peak, under the pressure of the Zhushen battlefield, the mountain cracked, rocks flew across, all kinds of formations were wiped out, and it collapsed quickly.

"let's go!"

Ye Chen focused his eyes, and with a decision in his heart, he waved his hand and left with Zhuang Xiaoyan.

The elders and disciples on Piaomiao Peak hurriedly followed.

As soon as everyone left Piaomiao Peak, Piaomiao Peak completely collapsed and became a piece of rubble.

On top of the ruins, there is the vast and endless scene of the battlefield of killing gods. Inside, countless treasures of heaven and earth, as well as the light of countless magical weapons and magic weapons, have been revealed.

The Immortal Pond of Origin, the Great Waterfall, and the two ancient stone sculptures all displayed a majestic aura.

Ye Chen estimated that in a few days at most, the Battle of the Gods will come down completely, and the dusty secret realm will be opened.

An elder of Piaomiao Peak, with bright eyes, said: "Miss, Lord of Reincarnation, a great opportunity is in front of you!"

"You have been to the God of Punishment Battlefield, and you are very familiar with that battlefield. If you go again, you must be like a fish in water, and you will have a great fortune!"

The complete God of Punishment battlefield is very rich in resources. If Ye Chen and Zhuang Xiaoyan step into it again, they will definitely be able to reap a lot of resources, and the benefits will be huge.

Zhuang Xiaoyan was overjoyed when she heard the words, and said, "That's right, Brother Ye, the complete God-killing battlefield has begun. This is indeed a great opportunity for us!" "Perhaps this opportunity will completely change our current situation." situation!"

Chapter 9333

Ye Chen looked at the vast weather in the sky, but shook his head and said: "The explosion of such a big weather in the Battle of Gods is destined to be known to everyone in the world."

"At that time, many forces will flock to it, fighting and vying for it. How can it be so easy to enter it to hunt for treasure?"

Hearing Ye Chen's words, Zhuang Xiaoyan's smile froze immediately.

The elders and disciples around Piaomiao Peak also looked at each other in blank dismay.

Ye Chen was right, the atmosphere of the opening of the Zhushen Battlefield is really too great, the divine light is soaring into the sky, and the source of energy bursts.

There is no way to hide such a huge scene, and the entire Taishang World and Tianwaitian will definitely be aware of it.

At that time, the powerhouses of all parties will definitely come frantically and fight for resources desperately.

It is impossible for Ye Chen and Zhuang Xiaoyan to monopolize the treasures on the battlefield.

There are chances and fortunes, and they are huge, but there are dangers hidden behind them.

Ye Chen estimated that the Wanxu Temple and the Zihuang Immortal Palace would send people over, as well as other forces, which should not be underestimated.

"Brother Ye, what do you think we should do?"

Zhuang Xiaoyan ran out of ideas and asked Ye Chen.

"The Battle of the Gods of Punishment is about to start, so of course we can't miss it, but for the sake of safety, we must make a plan in advance. Come with me."

Ye Chen had already made a decision in his heart, so he took Zhuang Xiaoyan and the others from Piaomiao Peak to the Rune Holy Land first, and came to Yongfu Tiangong to settle down temporarily.

In the Yongfu Tiangong, one can also clearly see the scene of the upcoming battle of Zhushen.

The weather was so violent that even Luo Qingli, the god of water who practiced in seclusion, was alarmed.

Seeing the weather in the distance, Luo Qingli showed surprise on her pretty face, and said: "The legendary battlefield of killing gods has long since disappeared, and it will open recently!"

Ye Chen said: "Sister Qingli, do you want to enter the battlefield with us?" Luo Qingli shook her head and said: "No, entering the battlefield of killing gods, cultivation base, luck background, etc., will all be suppressed to the level of the divine way The realm of the heavens, I am now recovering my strength, and it is too late to make progress. If I am suppressed, I will

It will be difficult to recover later. "

Ye Chen said: "Really..."

Luo Qingli said: "Among the battlefields of Zhushen, the one with the most aura is the Origin Immortal Pond."

"Brother Ye Chen, you have obtained the Nine Gods Record, you can use the aura of Origin Immortal Pond to refine the Nine Gods Record and strengthen the Nine Gods Record."

Luo Qingli has already seen that the Nine Gods Record is in Ye Chen's hands, but only half of it.

With half a copy of the Nine Gods Record, it may be a bit difficult to fight against the dark catastrophe that will come in the future.

The opening of the God of Punishment Battlefield this time is a great opportunity for Ye Chen.

Not to mention other things, just the origin of the Immortal Pond can strengthen the power of his Nine Gods Record.

"Hope it goes well."

Ye Chen's eyes flickered, and the God of Punishment Battlefield will probably come and open in a few days.

In the past few days, he planned to make complete preparations.

At the moment, Ye Chen found a secluded practice room in Yongfu Tiangong, sacrificed the flower of origin, and prepared to recast Qinglian clone.

At the same time, he sent out his will to communicate with the Star-Moon Realm, so that the characters of the reincarnation camp are ready to enter the battlefield of killing gods.

Especially Ye Luoer, he called Ye Luoer directly.

The Fengshen Orb given to him by Fengshen Tianzun, he plans to give to Ye Luoer, making Ye Luoer the new Fengshen.

In this way, the power of the reincarnation camp will be greatly enhanced!

After the will came out, Ye Chen's eyes fell on the flower of origin.

The flower of origin is full of aura, and the red light is shining, and the aura lingering on it is full of the wonderful essence of the original origin, and it is full of vitality.

"The Heaven Transformation Dafa, refine it for me!"

Ye Chen stretched out his palm, intertwined with one after another, and performed the great method of transforming the sky, refining the flower of origin.

Legend has it that the Dafa of Huatian came from the tomb palace, and it was passed down by Emperor Yuantian to Fusheng Jueming's master, Jiang Fusheng.

When Ye Chen was fighting for life and death, he learned this method of transforming the sky.

It is rumored that this method of transforming the sky can refine all things. Ye Chen once relied on this technique to refine the bones of the Emperor Motian and awaken the scorching sun and life star.

At this time, he performed the great method of transforming the sky, and the flower of origin was refined by him very smoothly, and turned into strands of origin qi, which gathered into his dantian.

"Qinglian Casting Sacred Method, Qinglian Clone, Qi of Origin, casting!"

With a thought, Ye Chen did not absorb the aura of the flower of origin, but mobilized it all to cast Qinglian's avatar.

He circulated the green lotus casting method, and strands of aura originated from it, gathered and intertwined to form a green lotus.

Wisps of clear light bloomed from the green lotus, intertwined with various mysterious runes.

Ye Chen cut his fingertip again, flicked his finger, and a drop of blood fell into the green lotus.

hum!

The green lotus vibrated, the petals opened one by one, and the fresh air gushed out, and a small person emerged from it.

This little man, who looks exactly like Ye Chen, is his doppelgänger.

Relying on the aura of the flower of origin, Ye Chen finally recast Qinglian's avatar.

"very good."

Ye Chen's face showed joy, and he immediately poured his own spiritual energy and blood into this little Qinglian avatar, constantly cultivating and growing it.

... At this time, as the Battle of the Gods of Punishment is about to start, the huge weather reflects the sky, and all the forces in the world of Tianwaitian and Taishang have reacted.

Chapter 9334

The Star-Moon Realm, in the World-Proud Heavenly Palace.

Ye Chen's thoughts were sent back, and many people in the reincarnation camp received them.

Xuan Hanyu and Feng Yuying are retreating, Shentu Wan'er is closely related to the future body and cannot leave easily, Wu Yao and Ye Xieshen want to guard the house.

Therefore, after deliberation, the reincarnation camp decided to send Ye Luoer, Wei Ying, and Xia Ruoxue to Yongfu Tiangong to join Ye Chen and prepare to enter the battlefield together.

Among them, Ye Luoer was called by Ye Chen to go, she will be the new Fengshen.

Ji Siqing also wanted to go, but was stopped by Su Nishang, the god of fire.

Su Nishang said: "Siqing, you are about to go to Wuwu Time and Space and be crowned as a god. There must be no accidents at this time."

Ji Siqing said: "But..."



Su Nishang said: "I know you are worried about Ye Chen, but you still can't act rashly. This time, the God of Punishment Battlefield is open, and all forces will enter it. It is too dangerous. I will call people from the Ten Thousand Fire Realm to assist Ye Chen in the battle."

At that moment, Su Nishang sent out her will to summon the envoys from the Myriad Fire Realm to come down.

After a while, the star-moon realm's sky trembled and the void cracked, and five envoys from the Ten Thousand Fire Realm descended and bowed to Su Nishang and Ji Siqing to salute:

"See Vulcan Tianzun, Miss Siqing."

They saw the illusory Vulcan crown on top of Ji Siqing's head gradually becoming real, and they were filled with embarrassment and anticipation.

Sadly, the era belonging to Su Nishang has really passed.

What I look forward to is that Ji Siqing is crowned as the master of destiny, she has great potential, and her future achievements may surpass Su Nishang!

"Um."

Su Nishang nodded slightly, and said to the five envoys: "The God-killing Battlefield, which has been covered in dust for many years, is about to open. You follow Ye Chen in and swear to protect it to the death."

The five envoys froze for a moment, then looked up to the sky.

When they saw the phantom stone sculptures of Emperor Yuantian and Emperor Huntian, as well as the monstrous waterfall and the vast scene of the God of Punishment Battlefield, their expressions changed wildly.

"What, it's actually the Battle of the Gods!"

"This dusty battlefield is actually opened today? And in the real world?"

"Hiss, such a big matter, Vulcan Tianzun, why didn't you make it clear?"

The five envoys were shocked.

The majestic scene of the upcoming opening of the Battle of the Gods shook the entire Supreme World and the Outer Heavens, but because of the barrier of time and space, it did not spread to Wuwu Time and Space.

That is to say, in Wu Wu time and space, all forces do not know that the Battle of God Killing is about to start.

Just now, Su Nishang sent out her will to summon the envoys from the Myriad Fire Realm to come, but she didn't elaborate on it. An envoy regretted and said: "Vulcan Tianzun, if we in the Myriad Fire Realm knew that the Battle of Killing Gods was about to start, we would definitely send powerful men above the Divine Dao Realm to come at all costs. Of the five of us, only the Empress of the Infinite Realm

Long-term cultivation base! "

Generally speaking, the stronger the cultivation base, the higher the price and the higher the risk factor that a person needs to bear if he wants to break through the limitation of the dimensional wall and descend into the real world. Therefore, the people who descended from the Myriad Fire Realm are only at the late stage of the Infinite Realm, and there is no existence of the Divine Dao Realm.

With less foreshadowing and management, you can't afford the price of backlash from many rules.

Su Nishang nodded and said: "It's enough in the late stage of Wuliangjing. After all, you were born in Wuwu time and space, and you can control a lot of laws, which is enough to help Ye Chen."

"I don't talk about the God of Punishment Battlefield, because I'm afraid of revealing the secrets and attracting the coveted attention of those big shots."

"This time the God of Punishment Battlefield is open, it is best not to let the forces of no time and space intervene."

Su Nishang is very clear that in the real world, the forces of the reincarnation camp are the pinnacle of existence, and they are not afraid of any faction.

As long as there is no time and space to intervene, the reincarnation camp can reap the greatest benefits after the God of Punishment Battlefield opens.

"Yes, Vulcan Tianzun is still considerate."

The five envoys all nodded, admiring Su Nishang's plan. After the preparations were completed, these five envoys, Ye Luoer, Wei Ying, and Xia Ruoxue, together with more than a dozen elite guardians from the reincarnation camp, who were also existences in the late stage of the Infinity Realm, set off for the Tianwaitian Yongfu Tiangong to prepare

Meet Ye Chen.

...

At the same time, in the Yuhuang Heaven Realm, in the depths of the Wanxu Temple, on the top of the mountains.

Standing on the top of the mountain, Ancient Emperor Yuhuang could clearly feel the majestic atmosphere of the Battle of the Gods of Punishment. Even he, the Immortal Emperor, was shocked.

Even, Emperor Yuhuang had a premonition that there were many good luck opportunities in the battlefield of killing gods. If he could get them, he would have the opportunity to prove the Tao and become a god, and step into the realm of the divine way.

However, the opening of the Battle of the Gods will inevitably attract the attention of many forces, such as the reincarnation camp, the heavenly girl camp, the Chongyang real person camp, the Zihuang Immortal Palace camp, etc., he really does not have absolute confidence that he can monopolize the opportunity.

You know, not long ago, both Jiang Xiaoyun and Futu Xuan died in Piaomiao Peak.

This matter dealt a huge blow to Emperor Yuhuang.

"My will is shaken..."

Emperor Yuhuang let out a long sigh. In these years of fighting with Ye Chen, he has been repeatedly defeated, his Taoist heart has been shaken, and his always cold and fierce fighting spirit has already shrunk a lot.

If it was in the past, facing the opening of the God Punishment Battlefield, the Ancient Emperor Yuhuang would definitely spare no effort to fight for the opportunity bravely and kill all those who blocked him.

But now, his state of mind has declined a lot. Facing the great fortune in front of him, his first emotion is panic and apprehension, fearing that he won't be able to rob others or Ye Chen.

The ancient emperor Yuhuang's eyes flickered, wanting to communicate with Wuwu time and space, and contact the ancient god Tuodi.

But in the next moment, he dismissed the idea.

Because, with the opening of the God Punishment Battlefield and countless forces competing for it, the water in this pan is already muddy enough.

If it leaks the secret again and draws the attention of Wuwu Time and Space, it will be even more chaotic and dangerous.

But no matter what, the opportunity of this god-killing battlefield cannot be missed.

"Xiao Xinghe, come here."

Ancient Emperor Yuhuang summoned him in a deep voice, and after a while, a beam of divine light shot from afar and also fell on the top of the mountain, standing beside him respectfully with hands down, it was Xiao Xinghe.

"Your Majesty, what did you call me for?"

Xiao Xinghe said tremblingly, his voice trembling.

Of the ten great Heavenly Monarch Patriarchs in the past, except for the Ancient Emperor Yuhuang, he was the only one who was still alive, and the other patriarchs were all dead.

He has always been on tenterhooks, fearing that one day, it will be his turn to die.

After seeing the scene that the God of Punishment Battlefield was about to open, Xiao Xinghe also faintly smelled the breath of death, and was very disturbed. If he is not careful, this will become his life and death.

Chapter 9335

"The Battle of the Gods of Punishment is about to open, and there should be three biggest opportunities in it, one of which is the Immortal Pond of Origin."

Emperor Yuhuang bent his fingers and kept calculating, his gaze was like a torch. Although he did not come to the secret realm of the battlefield in person, he has already seen many secrets.

"There are ten fairy ponds in Wuwu Time and Space. Compared with the four great fairy ponds in our real world, such as the wishing fairy pond, green bamboo fairy pond, Tianlong fairy pond, and Wanyao fairy pond, they are much more powerful."

"Origin Immortal Pond is one of the top ten Immortal Ponds in Wuwu Time and Space. It is said that it contains a very large amount of Primordial Origin Qi. If I can get it, it will be enough for me to become a god!"

The ancient Emperor Yuhuang's eyes were blazing, and he was also very eager for the Immortal Pond of Origin.

Xiao Xinghe's body trembled, and he said: "Your Majesty, do you want me to go to the Battlefield of Killing the Gods and win the Immortal Pond of Origin for you?"

Emperor Yuhuang said: "That's right, I don't have many people available under my command, you are my most important person now, this time the God-killing Battlefield is open, only you can fight for it."

Xiao Xinghe said: "Your Majesty, I'm already old, I'm afraid..."

Emperor Yuhuang's complexion darkened, he waved his hands and said: "Don't say such dejected words, I know that the battlefield is open, all sides are fighting, you are alone, I'm afraid you won't be able to snatch those people."

"I don't need you to take back the entire Origin Immortal Pond, that's impossible, you don't have the strength."

"I have a jar here, as long as you fill this jar, you will complete the task."

Emperor Yuhuang sacrificed a jar, the whole body of the jar is black, it is some kind of ancient magic weapon, it seems that the space is shallow, but in fact it can hold the sea.

Xiao Xinghe's face trembled, it was absolutely impossible for him to seize the Origin Immortal Pond, there were too many competitors.

However, if you just fill a can of water, it is much simpler. Emperor Yuhuang smiled again: "You fill this jar and bring it back to me, and I will allow you to be free. If you want to retire to the mountains and forests, cast iron and refine weapons all day long, and no longer get involved in world disputes, this is also your freedom. will interfere with you again

."

Hearing this, Xiao Xinghe was excited, took the black jar, and said: "Yes! Thank you, Your Majesty!"

...

Moral heaven, inside Zihuang Immortal Palace.

The weather of the opening of the God of Punishment Battlefield naturally spread here.

Daodetianzun and Yuanliren, as well as many high-level elders, are surrounding Gusuyu, trying their best to help her tide over the sea of suffering, but unfortunately they still fail.

Daode Tianzun said: "Gusuyu, I can consume my own vitality to help you overcome the sea of suffering, but you need to hand over the Nine Gods Record. You can't control this book, so leave it to me for safekeeping."

Gusu Yu, who had her eyes closed tightly, trembled slightly after hearing the words of Daode Tianzun, opened her eyes, and after a while of silence, she silently sacrificed a scroll of heavenly scriptures.

This volume of heavenly book, with nine-colored rainbow lights, is the Nine Gods Record, which was given to her by the Lingkong Tianzun back then. Although it is only half a copy, its power is also very powerful.

Daode Tianzun was overjoyed when he saw the record of the Nine Gods, so he took the book away, and said: "The sea of suffering is difficult to cross, you still need to cut off the distracting thoughts in your heart, so as to be sure that nothing will go wrong."

Gusu Yu murmured, "Miscellaneous thoughts?"

Daode Tianzun said: "Exactly, it is best to kill all those who have any fetters in your heart and any concerns. You must first experience pain before you can overcome the sea of suffering."

When he said this, his voice was very calm, and he instigated Gusu Yu to kill, but it was like ordinary words.

May Liren and the surrounding elders feel chills when they hear it.

Gusu Yu's eyes fell on Yuan Liren, and said: "I only care about Master."

Daode Tianzun said: "Well, you will kill her."

Yuan Liren was terrified and called out, "Master Head Teacher!"

Her scalp was numb, and she felt a deep sense of danger. She subconsciously wanted to back away, but her whole body was so stiff that she couldn't move.

Gusu Yu showed a hesitant look in his eyes, and couldn't bear to make a move for a while.

Daode Tianzun said: "The pain you have experienced is not deep enough, so you can't overcome the sea of suffering. If you want to overcome it, this is the only way."

Gusu Yu focused her eyes and said, "Yes!"

With a flip of her palm, the rainbow lights of the Nine Gods converged and turned into a long sword of nine colors, and she beheaded Yuan Liren.



"Rain!"

May people be terrified, but unable to escape.

There was a puff.

The nine-color long sword slashed across, wishing to leave the person's head in a different place, the body was cut off on the spot, but the remnant soul emerged from the body, flying away in terror.

"Killed!"

Daode Tianzun shouted.

Gusu Yuxian's hands trembled, she looked at the remnant soul who was willing to run away, but she didn't do anything again.

In the end, she watched the remnant soul of Yuan Ren fly away from Zihuang Immortal Palace, and never made a move.

"sorry."

Gusuyu bowed her head in shame, wishing that Liren was her master, she couldn't bear to kill them all after all.

In the past years, she has suffered a lot, and she really doesn't want to suffer any more.

"well."

Daode Tianzun sighed for a long time, and said: "Forget it, I will spend my life energy and try to tide over the sea of suffering for you, but the sea of suffering is difficult to cross, and whether I can survive it in the end depends on your good fortune."

After all, Daode Tianzun's body qi and blood burned, and the energy accumulated in the entire Zihuang Immortal Palace's ground veins also gushed out. Auspicious clouds surrounded the sky, and the weather was very spectacular. Then, Daode Tianzun poured his own natal vitality, many qi and blood essences, mixed with the earth vein energy of Zihuang Immortal Palace, into Gusu Yu's body.

Chapter 9336

In Gusu Yudiantian, there is a vast ocean, which is the sea of bitterness.

At this moment, with the infusion of Daode Tianzun's vitality, a bloody long bridge was erected on this sea of bitterness.

Gusu Yucun thought about his dantian, and when he walked across the bloody long bridge, he immediately felt refreshed, and the many painful memories he had experienced in the past seemed to be all detached at once.

She actually crossed the sea of suffering!

As soon as the sea of bitterness was over, Gusu Yu's body glowed with golden light, and her cultivation level soared. The potential of the source body of the sea of bitterness exploded fiercely at this moment.

Her cultivation has soared all the way to the peak of the Immortal Emperor, and then surpassed the peak of the Immortal Emperor, showing faint signs of proving the Tao and becoming a god.

Endless divine light burst out from Gusu Yu's body, shaking the heavens.

Feeling the majestic weather of Gusu Yu, Daode Tianzun and the elders present were both shocked and joyful.

"Very good, very good. According to the legend, once the source body of the Sea of Bitterness passes through the Sea of Bitterness, it will be able to ascend to the sky in one step and prove the Lord God of the Heavenly Emperor."

"It's a pity that in the real world, there are rules in the real world, and it is impossible for you to reach the sky in one step."

"However, it's a great thing that you are about to become a god. I'm afraid that even the lord of reincarnation can't compare to you."

Daode Tianzun praised with joy, in this world, most of the source bodies are extraordinary existences, containing the power of the origin of heaven and earth, once awakened and erupted, at worst it can make people become lower gods, that is, step into the realm of gods.

Today's Gusu Yu, although there are various restrictions, but her cultivation is almost at the level of the gods.

The power of the extraordinary source body can be seen.

The golden light on Gusu Yu's body gradually subsided, and her eyes showed a golden double pupil appearance, surrounded by circles of divine light, which was very spectacular.

Although her cultivation has not yet reached the Divine Dao Realm, she has surpassed the peak of the Immortal Emperor.

To be precise, she is now a superpower at the half-step Divine Dao Realm.

In terms of pure martial arts combat power, Daode Tianzun and Yuhuang Gudi may not be able to compare with her.

Of course, if there is a real fight, there is still a big gap between Gusu Yu and these peak immortal emperors.

After all, Daode Tianzun and Yuhuang Gudi are both great figures who have dominated for countless epochs. They have rich means and great magical powers, and their true strength cannot be seen on the surface.

If it was a life-and-death battle, if Gusu Yu didn't use a hundred moves, he might be attacked and killed by these big shots.

However, she has already surpassed everyone in the real world with her half-step divine cultivation. With her extraordinary source body, she can be said to be a true extraordinary person.

Daode Tianzun is very happy, as long as he is trained properly, Gusu Yu will be his biggest killer in the future.

"I can't beat the Lord of Reincarnation."

Gusu Yu lightly held the long sword in her palm, and put it down again, with a hint of sadness in her eyes. Although she had been promoted to the half-step divine realm, she still had a feeling that she couldn't beat Ye Chen.

"Don't panic, you just crossed the sea of suffering, cough...cough cough, the foundation is still unstable, and the sea of suffering is in danger of backlash."

Daode Tianzun was coughing and talking, his face was quite pale.

He just spent his life energy and the energy of the earth veins of Zihuang Immortal Palace to cross the sea of suffering for Gusuyu. His own consumption was very huge, and now he has completely fallen into weakness.

"Master Headmaster, I'm going to the Battle of the Gods."

Gusu Yu gritted her teeth and looked at the scene of the God of Punishment battlefield above the sky.

"I'm going to Zhushen Battlefield to seize the Origin Immortal Pond!"

"If I can get the Immortal Pond of Origin, I can replace the sea of bitterness in my body with the Immortal Pond and completely get rid of the trouble."

In the dark, Gusuyu glimpsed the way to break the situation.

Although she has passed through the sea of suffering, there is still the danger of the sea of suffering coming back.

At that time, she will sink again.

The only way to solve this problem is to seize the Immortal Pond of Origin, use the water from the Immortal Pond to replace the sea of bitterness, and permanently solve the troubles.

"Very good, you can go, in this God Punishment Battlefield, apart from Origin Immortal Pond..."

"There are still two huge opportunities, you'd better grab them all."

Gusu Yu said: "Yes!"

...

There is no time and space.

The news that the God of Punishment Battlefield is about to open has not reached here, and no one knows about the changes in the outside world.

Some gods and goddesses, out of their powerful intuition, vaguely caught some clues. They wanted to figure out the context behind it, but they gave up one after another.

Because, they felt that behind this faintly changing secret, there seemed to be some sinister killings, and if they intervened hastily, they might incur the punishment of heaven.

Therefore, when the Supreme World and the Outer Heavens were in turmoil, in Wuwu Time and Space, there was peace instead.

In the time and space of the God of Death, the civil war of the God of Death Religion is still going on.

The Witch camp and the Apocalypse Supreme camp are fighting each other, and no one can do anything to the other.

At this time, above the boundary of the witch's camp, a girl with bare feet and a white dress of light gauze, her frail body trembled slightly, and her eyes suddenly looked into the distance.

This girl is "Hourglass".

Beside the hourglass is the witch.

The two women were in the same forest, on a sand table map, deducing the battle battle.

"Hourglass, what's the matter?"

The witch looked different when she saw the hourglass, and asked with some doubts.

Earlier, she sent Hourglass to kill Ye Chen in order to regain the Throne of Thorns, but unfortunately failed.

Fortunately, Ye Chen put the hourglass back, and the witch can still maintain the situation of the civil war, otherwise, she would have been killed by the Supreme Apocalypse long ago.

"It seems that something important happened outside." The hourglass girl murmured softly.

Chapter 9337

"The real world?"

The witch froze for a moment.

The hourglass girl said: "Yes, it seems that some secret realm is about to be born."

The witch frowned and said, "What's so great about the secret realm in the real world?"

The hourglass girl shook her head and said, "No, that secret realm seems to be very important! I...my head hurts, and it seems that some memory is about to be revived."

The witch was taken aback, and said, "Do you remember the past?"

She knew the identity of the hourglass girl, which was very mysterious. It could be traced back to the distant Nine Gods Era, before even the Death Sect was born.

She also didn't know what the life experience of the hourglass girl was.

This part of the memory, even the hourglass girl herself was worn out and lost.

On the pretty face of the hourglass girl, her facial features trembled slightly. She covered her head with a look of pain, and felt the fragments of past memories violently churning.

She saw scenes of ancient scenes, Jiushenlu, Lingkong Tianzun, Fengshen Tianzun, Zhuang Xiaoyan and so on.

She suddenly remembered her name.

"Master Witch, my name is Zhuang Xiaoyue."

The hourglass girl trembled.

"What?"

For a while, the witch didn't know why.

The hourglass girl said: "I remember now, my name is Zhuang Xiaoyue, I have a sister, she is dead."

Scenes of memories flashed through the hourglass girl's mind, and she recalled many pasts, which were very painful pasts, full of entanglement, blood, killing, and misery.

"Zhuang Xiaoyue, are you from the Wuque family?"

The demon's expression changed wildly, and she could perceive many clues of cause and effect after counting her fingers.

The hourglass girl said: "Maybe, I... My head still hurts, I remembered, I imagined that I have a bloodline of Zhouguang, just to reverse time and resurrect my sister!"

"My sister, my sister, seems to have come back to life, I'm going to see her, I'm going to see her!"

Her voice was chaotic, filled with panic and anxiety, and she immediately wanted to leave the Death Cult.

"Don't go!"



The witch yelled, how could she let the hourglass girl leave now that the civil war is at stake?

The hourglass girl said: "Master Witch, give me a few days, I'm going to see my sister, she has come back to life."

"She wants to go to that secret place, I can feel it, I want to see her."

After the words fell, the hourglass girl wanted to tear apart the void, forcefully break through the restriction of the dimensional wall, and find her sister Zhuang Xiaoyan.

"I said no to go!"

The witch was furious, and with a wave of her palm, a stream of devilish energy swept out like a horse, trying to block the hourglass girl's footsteps.

"Wind, listen to my call!"

The hourglass girl focused her eyes, and suddenly chanted, calling for the aura of heaven and earth to descend.

Wisps of air gathered in front of her and condensed into a wind shield with intertwined runes and flowing blue light. It was very gorgeous, and with a chirp, it blocked the witch's demonic attack.

This is the shelter of the law of wind!

The Wuque family once gave birth to Fengshen Tianzun, and the whole family was protected and blessed by the atmosphere of heaven and earth.

At this time, the hourglass girl's memory recovered, and she knew that she was from the Wuque family, and her name was Zhuang Xiaoyue. She sang, and successfully summoned the blessing of Fengfeng, blocking the witch's blow.

The witch was stunned for a while, "Hourglass" Zhuang Xiaoyue had already escaped, leaving a sentence before leaving:

"Master Witch, don't worry, I'll be back in a few days, and in that secret realm, I will also find a chance strong enough to help you defeat the Apocalypse Supreme."

After seeing Zhuang Xiaoyue leave, the witch was in a daze, and said, "What kind of secret realm, what kind of opportunity will there be?"

"Could it be..."

In the dark, the witch seemed to have caught something, and suddenly took a breath, her face turned pale.

...

One day passed, and in Tianwaitian, the god-killing battlefield had landed on the ruins of Piaomiao Peak, but the entrance hadn't been opened yet, and it was still covered with dusty traces of years of blockade.

However, as long as you wait for a while, the entrance will be completely open.

In Taishang World and Tianwaitian, many forces, major families and sects, holy lands and blessed lands, etc., have all sent people to prepare to enter the battlefield,

The forces of all parties are gearing up, and the scene is very lively.

In the past, many secret realms were born in the real world, but none of them could compare with the upcoming God Killing Battlefield.

...

At this time, Ye Chen was in Yongfu Tiangong.

After a day of training, his Qinglian avatar was finally recast.

The recast Qinglian avatar has exactly the same appearance and temperament as Ye Chen.

But in terms of combat power, it is only 20% of Ye Chen's at most.

"Only 20% of the combat power, compared to the past, has dropped too much."

Ye Chen lowered his head and murmured, his Qinglian avatar had been tempered by many resources before, so it was powerful in combat and full of aura.

But now, his recast Qinglian avatar has only the aura of the flower of origin, so the background is insufficient and the combat power is not strong.

"It seems that more resources are needed to be tempered."

Ye Chen muttered, only when the God of Punishment Battlefield is officially opened, then he will be able to harvest a large amount of natural and earthly treasure resources, enough to temper and strengthen Qinglian's avatar.

Thinking like this, Ye Chen put away Qinglian's avatar and walked out of the training room.

Outside the practice room, Ye Luoer, Xia Ruoxue, and Wei Ying were already waiting for Ye Chen with many strong men from the reincarnation camp and five envoys from the Myriad Fire Realm.

And Zhuang Xiaoyan was also waiting.

Luo Qingli, the god of water, has continued to practice in closed doors.

"I kept you waiting for a long time."

Ye Chen smiled, he was overjoyed to be reunited with the girls.

After a pause, Ye Chen took out another bead, handed it to Ye Luoer and said, "Luoer, it's for you."

This bead, with the word "wind" printed on it, is the Fengshen bead, which contains the authority and Taoism of the Fengshen Tianzun, with a very rich background.

Ye Chen is planning to pass this Fengshen Orb to Ye Luoer, making her the new Fengshen.

"Brother Ye, do you really want me to be the wind god?"

Ye Luoer took the bead, only felt that the energy of this Fengshen bead was like an explosion, and she probably couldn't refine it.

"Well, just give it a try, the God of Punishment Battlefield will start soon, if you can become Fengshen today, we will have a better chance of competing for the chance in the battlefield."

Ye Chen said.

Ye Luoer trembled a little, and said, "I...I'm afraid I won't be able to refine this Fengshen Orb."

Ye Chen smiled and said: "It's okay, I will protect the law for you, and I guarantee that nothing will happen to you."

Ye Luoer looked at Ye Chen's warm eyes, her heart was much more stable, she nodded and said: "Well, brother Ye, then I will try to refine it."

Ye Chen said: "Okay." Then, he took Ye Luoer to the square of Yongfu Tiangong, consumed a few drops of reincarnation blood, and laid out a formation.

Chapter 9338

Ye Luoer stepped into the formation, took a deep breath, and then sat down cross-legged, clasped the Fengshen Orb with both hands, and the spiritual energy was released and penetrated into the Fengshen Orb.

hum!

With the infiltration of Ye Luoer's spiritual energy, the entire Fengshen Orb vibrated violently.

Then, wisps of Feng Qi gushed forth from the Fengshen Pearl with whistling noises. The wind became stronger and stronger, and finally turned into a hurricane. The rumbling sound actually shocked the world. The wind and clouds stirred up, and the sky fell into a dark color. Inside the clouds, it seemed that there was some kind of doomsday disaster brewing.

The elephant is quite magnificent.

Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying, Zhuang Xiaoyan and others, as well as the disciples of Yongfu Tiangong, were all watching. Seeing this vast scene, everyone was surprised.

Rumble!

The hurricane is getting stronger and stronger, and the wind and sand are blowing so hard that people can't open their eyes.

Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying, Zhuang Xiaoyan and others retreated repeatedly, unable to approach Ye Luoer.

Ye Chen stood beside the formation, his body remained motionless, staring at Ye Luoer, lest something unexpected happen to her.

Under the blowing of the hurricane, the wind and sand filled the sky, it seemed that only Ye Chen and Ye Luoer were left in this world, and the people around were all retreating far away under the blowing of the hurricane.

This hurricane was so violent that it even wanted to kill Ye Luoer.

A series of wind blades cut crazily, causing Ye Luoer's clothes to be shredded into pieces, revealing large areas of snow-white skin and a slightly green figure.

Ye Chen watched nervously. Fortunately, with the protection of his circle of reincarnation, those hurricanes and wind blades did not harm Ye Luoer's body.

Ye Luoer's skin was protected by a layer of blood-colored aura, which was the protection of Ye Chen's reincarnated blood.

Countless storms roared around Ye Luoer, gradually causing Ye Luoer's body to soar up.

Blossoming dandelions, pieces of snow-white feathers symbolizing freedom, flew out from the void, intertwined around Ye Luoer's body, covering her body.

Afterwards, those dandelions and feathers formed a huge cocoon, completely restraining Ye Luoer inside.

Feather cocoons float in the air, the laws of wind are intertwined, the runes shine, and the picture is quite magnificent.

"Luoer!"

Ye Chen called out, but felt that Ye Luoer's breath was isolated in the feather cocoon.

Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying, Zhuang Xiaoyan and others were also very surprised when they saw this scene.

"It's really not that easy to inherit the Taoism of Fengshen Tianzun."

Ye Chen's face darkened. If he wanted to wear the crown, he would have to bear its weight. It is not easy to inherit the authority of the Emperor of Heaven.

That feather cocoon was a test for Ye Luoer.

Only by breaking out of the cocoon can she successfully inherit the authority of Fengshen.

If breaking the cocoon fails, she must pay a heavy price.

Fortunately, with the protection of Ye Chen's reincarnation blood, even if Ye Luoer fails to break out of the cocoon, she will not be in danger of her life. At most, she will be seriously injured, lose all her cultivation, and become an ordinary person.

This ending seems to be worse than death...

Zhuang Xiaoyan came to Ye Chen's side, looked at the feather cocoon floating in the air, and asked, "Brother Ye, what should we do now?"

Ye Chen said: "Let's go to Zhushen Battlefield first, and when we come out of the battlefield, Luo Er can almost break out of the cocoon."

Wei Ying stepped forward and said, "I'll stay, I'll take care of Luo Er."

Ye Chen thought for a while, nodded and said, "Alright."

After the discussion, Wei Ying chose to stay and take care of Ye Luoer until she broke out of the cocoon.

Ye Chen, Xia Ruoxue, Zhuang Xiaoyan and a group of people led the strong men from the reincarnation camp, five envoys from the Myriad Fire Realm, and some elite fighters from Yongfu Tiangong, and rushed directly to the battlefield of killing gods.

The entrance to the God Punishment Battlefield will open tomorrow, but if you go again tomorrow, you may be passive.

Therefore, Ye Chen and his party chose to go there early.

A group of people came out of Yongfu Tiangong, but saw a red streamer flying over from the sky, it turned out to be Daoist Chongyang.

With a smile on his face, Chongyang real person landed in front of Ye Chen, cupped his hands and said, "Lord of reincarnation, don't come here without any harm."

Ye Chen said: "Reverend Chongyang, what are you doing here?" Reverend Chongyang chuckled, stroked his beard, and said, "The Battle of the Gods of Death is about to start, why don't we work together, and when we get the Origin Immortal Pond, we will be half of each other. Just like cutting a tail, everyone then divides Xianchi, and each takes

needed. "

In the battlefield of killing gods, there are countless opportunities, and among them, there are three biggest opportunities.

This origin fairy pond is one of the three great opportunities, the weather is the strongest, and everyone outside can see the secret.

As for the other two great opportunities, no one has been able to see what they are.



Now, Chongyang Daoist is trying to cooperate with Ye Chen to snatch the Immortal Pond of Origin.

"Cooperate? No need."

Ye Chen shook his head, and had no intention of cooperating with real Chongyang.

The Immortal Pond of Origin is full of energy, and Ye Chen doesn't want to carve it up with outsiders, but wants to take it all by himself.

He could have a premonition that if he could win the Origin Immortal Pond, he would get great benefits.

First of all, it is the clone of Qinglian.

If it is nourished by the aura of the Origin Immortal Pond, Qinglian's avatar will surely grow stronger.

Then, there is the Throne of Thorns.

The Throne of Thorns has always been in Ye Chen's body and cannot be controlled. But if, with the help of Origin Immortal Pond and the nourishment of Origin Immortal Qi, Ye Chen has the confidence to resist Thorn's retaliation, thus forcibly suppressing the Throne of Thorn and taking charge of this treasure.

Chapter 9339

Once firmly seated on the Throne of Thorns, Ye Chen will be invincible, and his cultivation will definitely break through to the seventh level of the Profound Sky Realm, which is the later stage.

Therefore, he did not want to cooperate with Chongyang real person.

Once the Immortal Lake of Origin is divided up by outsiders, the energy may not be enough for Ye Chen to be promoted.

"Do you really don't want to cooperate? You are alone, do you still want to take down the entire Origin Immortal Pond?"

Master Chongyang narrowed his eyes and smiled.

The secret of the origin of the Immortal Lake has already been glimpsed by various forces. At that time, countless powerful people from the Supreme World and the Outer Heaven will crazily compete for it.

Even real Chongyang, under the fierce competition, was not sure of snatching Yuanyuan Xianchi, so he wanted to cooperate with Ye Chen.

Ye Chen still shook his head and said, "Let's talk about it, I'm not interested in cooperating for the time being."

After a pause, Ye Chen asked again: "How is the enchantress?"

He had entrusted the second demon girl to the care of Chongyang Daoist, but he didn't know how she was going.

Chongyang real person said: "Don't worry, she is fine, her vitality has recovered well, and she should be able to return to your side when the God of Punishment Battlefield is over."

Chongyang real person is a great master of a generation, a strong man with a future body, a once decent leader, with a natural and correct character, and will not treat the second enchantress in the slightest.

Ye Chen nodded and said, "Then I would like to thank Master Chongyang."

But, thank you, he will not cooperate with Chongyang real person.

Ye Chen wanted to occupy the Immortal Pond of Origin by himself, and if someone dared to rob him, he would definitely not hesitate to fight.

Ye Chen bid farewell to Chongyang real person, and took Xia Ruoxue, Zhuang Xiaoyan and others, and flew all the way to Zhushen battlefield.

Master Chongyang stood where he was, looked at Ye Chen's back, and let out a long sigh.

Ye Chen refused to cooperate, and when it came to the battlefield of Zhushen, he and Ye Chen could only meet each other with swords.

Ye Chen's strength is extremely strong, and more importantly, his luck is invincible. If it is not a last resort, the Chongyang real person really does not want to be an enemy of Ye Chen.

...

I don't know how long it has passed, on the ruins of the former Piaomiao Peak, the Battlefield of the Killing God has landed, and many people can get a glimpse of the grand scene of the Battlefield of the Killing God.

The waterfall pouring down from the sky, and the ancient stone sculptures standing on both sides of the waterfall, this scene is extremely spectacular, and this is also the core atmosphere of the Battle of Gods.

Outside the waterfall and the statue, there are already many warrior monks, densely packed, suspended in the air, looking at the scene in front of them and whispering.

Those two statues seem to be very close to everyone, as if they are within reach, but in fact, there are countless spaces between them, and there are layers of air walls to block them, so no one can approach them at all.

The entrance to the Battle of the Gods of Punishment has not really been opened, and the scene inside is beyond reach.

"Is this the God-killing battlefield?"

"The exposed secrets are too terrifying. The Yuantian Emperor and the Huntian Emperor are existences that we cannot look up to."

"In front of Yuantian Emperor and Huntian Emperor, how insignificant we are, even worse than ants."

There were voices of discussion and admiration, and countless eyes focused on the two ancient stone sculptures.

Those two stone sculptures are the statues of Yuan Tiandi and Hun Tiandi.

The legend of these two heavenly emperors is a very old secret in the real world, and few people know about it.

But now, with the opening of the Zhushen Battlefield, the secrets of the past have been exposed. Many people have seen the battle between Emperor Yuantian and Emperor Huntian, and they were shocked by the shocking battle in the past.

This god-killing battlefield is exactly one of the battlefields where the two great heavenly emperors fought to the death! The two heavenly emperors fought fiercely, the energy and aura leaked out, and the laws of fantasy intertwined, evolving into countless treasures of heaven and earth, countless panaceas, and countless magical weapons. One of their thoughts turned into countless magical secrets.

I got it, enough to change my life against the sky.

This God Punishment Battlefield, not to mention the real world, even if it is placed in Wuwu Time and Space, is a top-notch secret realm that can attract countless people. Once it appears in the world, it will set off a bloodbath.

But now, people who have no time and space do not know that the dusty battlefield of killing gods has now opened in the real world.

This is naturally a great opportunity for warrior monks in the real world.

Ye Chen brought Xia Ruoxue, Zhuang Xiaoyan and others to land outside the Battlefield of Zhushen. He was also a little moved when he saw the scene of people rushing around and the atmosphere blazing.

"The Lord of Reincarnation has arrived!"

Ye Chen was recognized as soon as he arrived.

There were tens of thousands of martial artist monks in the audience. They all let out an exclamation, their gazes all fell on Ye Chen, and they stepped aside one after another.

Ye Chen looked indifferent, suspended in the air.

Xia Ruoxue smiled and nodded to the warriors around her, but she was very polite.

"With the Lord of Reincarnation here, it is impossible for us to seize that great opportunity."

"That's exactly the case. Fortunately, there are countless treasures in heaven and earth in the battlefield of killing gods, so we can still pick up some bargains."

"Hehe, the Lord of Reincarnation is here, I'm afraid Wanxu and Zihuang Immortal Palace will not miss this secret realm, right?"

Many voices of discussion sounded, and everyone knew that there were three great opportunities in the battlefield of killing gods.

Now that Ye Chen has arrived, those three great opportunities may not be up to outsiders to snatch them.

Only Wanxu Temple and Zihuang Immortal Palace are eligible to compete with Ye Chen. Other general forces simply don't have enough luck to compete with Ye Chen.

After Ye Chen arrived, not long after, another person arrived.

It was an old man with a sword, wearing the costume of an elder of Wanxu, holding a black pot in his hand, followed by more than a dozen elites of the Temple of Wanxu, it was Xiao Xinghe, the ancestor of the sword god.

"Senior Xiao, I didn't expect you to come here."

Ye Chen saw Xiao Xinghe coming, his eyes moved slightly, and he bowed and saluted.

"Hehe, Lord of Reincarnation, you don't need to be too polite."

Xiao Xinghe landed with a trace of sadness in his eyes.

Ye Chen said: "Does Senior Xiao also want to enter the battlefield of Zhushen?"

Xiao Xinghe nodded and said: "Exactly, I hope you will show mercy and spare my life."

He knew that Ye Chen's cultivation was getting stronger and stronger, and if there was a real fight, he would definitely not be an opponent.

Fortunately, Emperor Yuhuang's order was only to fill a jar of Origin Immortal Water, and he didn't need to snatch the entire Origin Immortal Pond.

"Senior Xiao was joking."

Ye Chen cupped his hands again, he had a good friendship with Xiao Xinghe, even if the other party was from Wanxu, he didn't want to use the killer, it would be better to recruit his own men.

Xiao Xinghe shook his head, with a hint of sorrow in the corner of his mouth, he didn't speak any more, and led others to stand aside, quietly waiting for the opening of the God of Punishment Battlefield.

After a while, purple flames erupted in the void, and the ancient source energy soared into the sky. A long bridge made of purple flames connected down from the sky.

Chapter 9340

I saw a woman with dignified black hair tied behind her head, her face was cold, her golden eyes were indifferent, her eyebrows were red and her lips were beautiful, her bones were beautiful and beautiful, she was as picturesque as a fairy, but her expression was very indifferent. It can be seen that her inner loneliness is full, and her brows are full of desolation. bitter

It means that there is nothing in this world that can make her feel the slightest bit of joy.

She is the only person in the real world who possesses the source body, the awakener of the Kuhai source body, Gusu Yu.

When Ye Chen saw Gusu Yu, his first reaction was to feel sorry for this poor woman.

Gusuyu, who possesses the source body of the sea of bitterness, has been tortured by the sea of bitterness since she was born. Every time the sea of bitterness churned, to her, it was a tsunami that hit her internal organs, which was extremely painful.

She once knelt down in front of the Rock God Tianzun for thousands of years, begging the Rock God Tianzun to help her through the sea of suffering, but she didn't get the slightest response.

She knelt down and begged the Heavenly Lord Lingkong again, and finally got the mercy of the Heavenly Lord Lingkong, and obtained half a volume of the Nine Gods Record.

However, the background of Jiushenlu is too powerful for her to control, and she still cannot overcome the sea of suffering.

Ye Chen looked at Gusu Yu and saw that her eyes were shining with golden light, with double pupils like sun and moon, so she knew that she had passed the sea of suffering.

"It's the method of Moral Heavenly Venerable!"

"Dao De Tianzun, as expected of an expert who survived from the Nine Gods Era, actually has the means to help her tide over the sea of suffering."

Ye Chen had a glimpse of the secret, and knew that Daode Tianzun spent a huge price, consumed his own vitality, and consumed a lot of energy from the Zihuang Immortal Palace's earth veins, finally helping Gusuyu to temporarily tide over the sea of suffering.

As a deal, Gusuyu's half-volume Nine Gods Record also fell into the hands of Daode Tianzun.

However, the energy of the sea of bitterness in the source body of the sea of bitterness is very terrifying. Even if you pass through it once, you will be in danger of being submerged in the future.

Therefore, Gusu Yu came here this time to enter the Battlefield of Punishing Gods, to seize the opportunity, and to solve the troubles of the Kuhai source body.

Ye Chen glanced at her and could feel the strong thoughts in her mind.

This Gusuyu also wants to seize the Origin Immortal Pond, use the water from the Origin Immortal Pond to replace the sea of bitterness, and get rid of troubles forever.

Behind Gusu Yu, there are more than a dozen warriors from Zihuang Immortal Palace, all of whom are powerful existences in the late stage of the Boundless Realm.

Today's Gusu Yu has a very high status in Zihuang Immortal Palace, and she has faintly become a saint.



In order to compete for the opportunity in the God of Punishment Battlefield, Daode Tianzun also spent a lot of money, unexpectedly sending so many masters of the late stage of Wuliangjing to follow Gusuyu.

Compared with those masters in the late stage of Wuliangjing, Gusu Yu's aura is even more terrifying.

Her aura of cultivation actually surpassed the peak of the Immortal Emperor and reached the half-step Divine Dao Realm.

Around her, there are another great law that cannot be described, which is the law of the gods.

Now she has faintly become a god.

Although in the real world, there are many strong people who claim to be gods, gods, kings, emperors, gods, etc., but these are just presumptuous titles and cannot be taken as real.

A real god is a great existence that can touch fantasy, can create things out of thin air, a single thought can create billions of universe starry sky, and its power is so vast that it is unimaginable.

At this time, Gusu Yu faintly became a god.

The arrival of Gusu Rain made all warriors in the audience gasp in amazement.

"This is the legendary transcendent, Gusu Yu who possesses the source body of Kuhai!"

"She is the eldest sister of the goddess!"

"Has she crossed the sea of suffering?"

"Hiss, her cultivation has surpassed the peak of the Immortal Emperor, and she is about to step into the realm of the Divine Dao. Who is still her opponent?"

"The Lord of Reincarnation is doomed today, Gusuyu will not let him go."

Everyone was amazed, looking back and forth between Ye Chen and Gusu Yu.

Gusu Yu also stared at Ye Chen with indifferent eyes, and said, "Are you Ye Chen?"

Ye Chen nodded and said, "Yes."

Gusu Yu said: "Master Headmaster wants to kill you."

Ye Chen said: "Oh?"

Gusu Yu said: "But I may not be able to beat you."

Her eyes were frank, even though she was already a half-step divine master, she directly said that she couldn't beat Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment, he didn't expect Gu Su Yu to be so frank.

And the martial artists around them looked astonished.

Even Gusu Yu, who is half a step into the Divine Dao Realm, thinks she can't beat Ye Chen, so how outrageous is Ye Chen's fighting power?

"Senior sister, long time no see."

At this time, a cold voice came from the distant sky.

I saw the ice phoenix dancing in the sky, a cold woman, riding the wind and snow, stepping on the ice phoenix, coming from the sky, it was Ren Tiannv.

"Junior Sister Tiannu!"

When Gusu Yu saw the celestial girl coming, huge ripples appeared in the quiet eyes of the ancient well.

The celestial girl smiled and descended to Gusu Yu's side. The two girls embraced each other tightly, and then clasped four hands, looking very intimate.

"Senior Sister, congratulations, you have finally overcome the sea of suffering."

The goddess said with a smile.

"It's not time to be happy yet."

Gusu Yu shook her head lightly, then pointed at Ye Chen, and said, "Junior Sister, are you going to have a decisive battle with him?"

The goddess nodded and said, "Yes, it's almost time for the decisive battle."

Gusu Yu said: "Do you want me to help you?"

Her eyes suddenly filled with murderous intent. Just now she said that she couldn't beat Ye Chen, but now she meant to fight for the sake of the goddess. The goddess smiled and said: "No, this is my catastrophe, and I don't need anyone to intervene. I came to the Battle of the Gods this time to find some opportunities so that I can improve my strength. It is best to break through the immortal emperor like you." The pinnacle, proving the Tao and becoming a god."