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Gusu Yu shook her head and said, "Junior Sister, I'm joking, my cultivation is too shallow, even if I'm about to become a god, my foundation is quite unstable, and my luck is too bad, you can kill me within a hundred moves." I."

At the peak of the Immortal Emperor, the Divine Dao Realm, there are many factors that determine the outcome of a battle.

Feng shui luck, right time and place, will to fight, magical powers, all must be considered.

Gusu Yu has always been alone, without any forces behind her, and without any believers to worship her. Her foundation is very weak, so if it is a decisive battle between life and death, she cannot defeat the powerful such as the goddess Ye Chen.

The goddess held her hand and said softly: "How could I kill you? This time the God-killing Battlefield is about to start, so let's join forces. There are three great opportunities in it, which are enough for us to share."

Gusu Yu's eyes, which were always full of sorrow and silence, showed a rare joy at this time, and her voice became a little excited, and said: "Okay, junior sister, then we will be together."

The goddess stroked Gusu Yu's hair lightly, her movements were very gentle, as if she was the senior sister, and said with a smile: "Okay."

Ye Chen's expression darkened when he saw that Tiannv was going to join forces with Gusu Yu.

It would be terrible if these two women teamed up.

If he wants to seize the great opportunity in the God of Punishment Battlefield, it will be much more difficult.

The warriors around looked like they were enjoying the show, and some even showed expressions of gloating.

Ordinary warriors have no intention of competing for those three great opportunities, because they know their own strength, and it is impossible to snatch them.

laugh!

After a while, another ray of light shot from the sky, it was Chongyang Daoist. Daoist Chongyang was alone, wearing a red robe, with wisps of dark clouds lingering around his body. The aura of those dark clouds was extremely strange, like some kind of twisted poisonous snake, or like the tentacles of some monster.

Occasionally, there are strange roars coming from inside.

That's half tail!

It is a split tail!

The half-tail in Chongyang Daoist's hand is in the shape of a dark cloud, like a mysterious energy body.

At this time, Chongyang Daoist had obviously merged with Banwei, the dark clouds lingered around him, dark and strange, but he himself exuded a vast and bright aura, which seemed to be a great way of blending yin and yang.

"Chongyang Daoist is also here."

"Is that halftail?"

"It's a good show to watch now. I don't know who will win the three great opportunities in the Battle of the Gods."

"Hehe, no matter who gets the flower, it has nothing to do with us."

The martial artist monks in the audience whispered again when they saw the arrival of Chongyang Daoist.

This time, the God Punishment Battlefield is about to start, attracting too many people to compete.

The reincarnation camp, the Wanxu camp, the celestial maiden camp, the Zihuang fairy palace camp, and the Daoist Chongyang are all dispatched, and it can be said that the momentum is at its peak.

Powers like the Supreme World and the Outer Heaven naturally dare not compete with Ye Chen, Chongyang Daoist, Tiannv and others.

Fortunately, there are many opportunities and resources in the Battle of the Gods of Punishment. Even if you can't grab a big opportunity, ordinary opportunities are enough for ordinary warriors to benefit.

"Heavenly girl, Gusu Yu, Lord of Reincarnation, Patriarch of Sword God, it's a pleasure to meet you."

After Daoist Chongyang arrived, he cupped his fists and saluted Ye Chen and the others.

Ye Chen and the others also bowed their hands and returned the salute. The parties did not say much, and each chose a position, standing outside the battlefield of God Punisher, and waited until the secret realm opened.

There are battles between the Samsara, Wanxu, Zihuang, Tiannv and other camps, but at this time, no one dares to fight easily, because they are not sure of victory.

Time passed bit by bit, and the atmosphere of the God Punishment Battlefield gradually became clearer.

When everyone released their spiritual senses and peeked at the environment in the battlefield, they saw an incomparably vast territory, almost boundless.

The place with the most chances in the Battle of the Gods of Punishment is naturally the core area centered on the Origin Immortal Pond.

Outside of this core area, there are three peripheral battlefields.

With the passage of time, the environmental weather of the three outer battlefields gradually revealed.

There is a space channel, gradually appearing in front of everyone.

At the end of the space passage is a three-way intersection, leading to three outer battlefields.

"Star Battlefield."

"The Tibetan Ruins Battlefield."

"The battlefield against the gods."

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, and saw that at each of the three forks, there stood a stone tablet with the name of the battlefield engraved on it, and the weather was different.

Starry Sky Battlefield is the most common battlefield. The monsters and monsters inside are not very strong, and ordinary warriors can deal with them.

The Tibetan Ruins battlefield is much more dangerous. There are large dark monsters and some ghosts and demons inside.

The god-defying battlefield is the most dangerous battlefield. Not only are there monsters against the sky rampant, but the environment is also quite harsh, full of natural disasters and chaos.

If you want to go to the core battlefield of Zhushen, and see the atmosphere of Origin Immortal Pond, you must first enter through the outer battlefield.

More importantly, although the three outer battlefields have different degrees of danger, the opportunities and the amount of natural resources and treasures inside are exactly the same.

In other words, no matter which battlefield you go to, the resources you get are the same, there is no difference.

These three peripheral battlefields are just one road, and the real big opportunities are all in the core battlefield.

In this way, it is natural to enter from the Star Battlefield, which is the safest and most convenient. Many warriors, sensing this scene, poured into the entrance of the Starry Sky Battlefield one after another, and soon the entrance was crowded.

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Tiannv, Gusu Yu, Chongyang Daoist, Xiao Xinghe and others looked at each other, and led their subordinates to the entrance of the Tibetan Ruins battlefield in a tacit understanding.

"We'll go too."

Ye Chen glanced at Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying and the others, and then wanted to take the people from the reincarnation camp to the Tibetan Ruins battlefield.

The Xingtian battlefield is the safest, but as Ye Chen, Tiannv and others, they naturally don't want to compete with ordinary warriors, and they always want to give others a way to survive.

As for the Nishen battlefield, it is too dangerous. If you want to go to the core battlefield through the Nishen battlefield, you will inevitably lose a lot of money, and the gain outweighs the loss.

Therefore, Tiannu, Gusuyu, Chongyang Daoist, Xiao Xinghe and others all chose the Tibetan Ruins battlefield.

Choosing the Tibetan Ruins Battlefield, without having to fight with ordinary warriors, and without facing the danger of the God-Defying Battlefield, is undoubtedly the safest choice.

On Ye Chen's side, he also wanted to enter the Tibetan Ruins battlefield.

However, when Ye Chen led people to the entrance of the Tibetan Ruins Battlefield, Gusu Yu stood up and said:

"Lord of Reincarnation, you can't enter this entrance. If you want to enter the secret realm, go this way."

He pointed to the entrance of the God-Defying Battlefield next to him.

Hearing this, Ye Chen chuckled and said, "Why can't I enter?"

The chance resources contained in the three outer battlefields are exactly the same, but the Nishen battlefield is the most dangerous.

Ye Chen naturally didn't want to go to the battlefield against the gods. In case his strength was consumed, he would lose the ability to compete when he went to the core battlefield.

Gusu Yu said: "You are too strong and your luck is too strong. If we want to fight with you, we must suppress your arrogance first."

She didn't hide her thoughts. Among the many camps, Ye Chen's reincarnation camp was the most powerful.

If Ye Chen is left intact, he will enter the core battlefield, and Gusu Yu is not sure of winning.

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment, but he didn't expect Gu Suyu to be so straightforward.

He looked at Tiannv, Xiao Xinghe, Chongyang Zhenren and others, and saw that their attitudes seemed to be acquiescing.

Ye Chen is too powerful, they teamed up tacitly to suppress Ye Chen's arrogance.

"Go against the gods battlefield, you can't go to this hidden ruins battlefield."

Gusu Yu said with sharp eyes.

She wanted to force Ye Chen to go against the gods.

The Nishen battlefield is the most dangerous. If Ye Chen enters, he will face countless bloody slaughters, and his strength will be greatly consumed.

In this way, Ye Chen's competitiveness in the competition for opportunities in the final core battlefield will be greatly reduced.

Ye Chen sneered and said, "This secret realm hasn't been opened yet, and you all want to suppress me? What if I also want to enter this Tibetan Ruins battlefield?"

Gusu Yu drew out her long sword and said, "Then kill me first."

Ye Chen could feel that Gusu Yu's strong thoughts were unyielding and resolute, and she would not flinch in the slightest.

Moreover, as long as Ye Chen dares to make a move, behind Gusu Yu, Tiannv, Xiao Xinghe, Chongyang Zhenren and others will all make a move.

Ye Chen is too powerful, if they don't work together to suppress Ye Chen, then Ye Chen will probably snatch away the great opportunity in the Battle of the Gods.

The warriors at the entrance of the Xingtian Battlefield became terrified when they saw this tense scene, held their breath, and focused their eyes on Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold, he couldn't stand threats from others, so he wanted to draw his sword.

He wanted to see if Gusuyu, Tiannv and the others really wanted to start a war here.

"Ye Chen, forget it."

However, when Ye Chen wanted to draw his sword, Wei Ying and Xia Ruoxue grabbed him from left to right.

The two women obviously don't want to think about disputes. After all, if there is a war here, Ye Chen will be one against four, which is too dangerous.

Even if Ye Chen is invincible, how can he be the opponent of Tiannv, Gusuyu, Chongyang Zhenren, and Xiao Xinghe?

"Brother Ye, don't be impulsive."

Zhuang Xiaoyan also persuaded.

Ye Chen's face darkened, and he calmed down, thinking that it would be disadvantageous to start a war here.

And at this time, Ye Chen even felt that the Ten Thousand Swords God Star in his body was emitting a special humming vibration, which seemed to resonate with the direction of the Nishen Battlefield.

"Um?"

"In the Nishen battlefield, is there any chance that he can actually connect with Wanjian Shenxing?"

Ye Chen's heart skipped a beat, and he looked at the entrance of the Nishen Battlefield. His heart beat faster inexplicably, and he felt the turmoil of the Ten Thousand Swords God Star in his body, and the resonance was very strong.

In the Nishen battlefield, it seems that there is something calling to the Ten Thousand Swords God Star.

You must know that Wanjian God Star is one of the Seven Stars of Destiny, and it is also the star that Emperor Jiantian once controlled.

If there is any chance, related to Wan Jian Shen Xing, it must be a great chance and a great fortune.

Thinking of this, Ye Chen became calmer in his heart, and said to everyone in the reincarnation camp: "Let's go to the battlefield against the gods."

He immediately led the people back, and then walked towards the entrance of the God-Defying Battlefield.

Standing at the entrance, Ye Chen could clearly feel that the anti-god stele at the entrance was exuding a dark aura, which was creepy.

Before the entrance was officially opened, he could already vaguely grasp the desolation, death, cold, darkness, and bloody atmosphere inside the Nishen Battlefield.

But at the same time, the Myriad Sword God Star in his body resonated even more intensely.

Seeing that Ye Chen chose the Nishen Battlefield, the fighters on the Starry Battlefield breathed a sigh of relief. If Ye Chen refuses to compromise and forcibly goes to the Zangxu battlefield to start a war with Gusuyu, Tiannv and others, it will be a catastrophe, and many warriors may suffer.

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Seeing Ye Chen compromise, the tense nerves of Gusuyu, Tiannv, Chongyang Daoist, Xiao Xinghe and others also relaxed.

Although the four of them teamed up, they were not afraid of Ye Chen.

But if there is a real fight, there will definitely be casualties, and they don't want to start a war here directly.

As for Tiannv, she wanted to fight Ye Chen alone, and she didn't want others to intervene.

Ye Chen didn't speak any more, silently waiting for the entrance to open.

As time passed, finally, the laws of the entire secret realm of Zhushen Battlefield were completely stabilized, and the three entrances to the outer battlefield were officially opened.

At the entrance of the Starry Sky Battlefield, many warriors rushed in, the scene was very intense, and everyone was afraid that they would fall behind and not be able to grab the resources in the battlefield.

There is also a lot of order on the Tibetan Ruins battlefield.

Because at the entrance of this battlefield, there are only the forces of Tiannv, Gusuyu, Chongyang Zhenren, Xiao Xinghe and others.

They looked at each other, then at the people in Ye Chen's camp, and then followed the entrance and entered the battlefield.

On Ye Chen's side, the entrance to the Nishen Battlefield was opened, and through this entrance, one could vaguely see the interior of the Nishen Battlefield.

It was a desolate area, full of bones and corpses, and there were many evil spirits and demon gods. Resentment became demons, wind and thunderstorms in the sky exploded, and magma spewed out from the ground. The environment was very harsh, and there was no life in sight.

"This god-defying battlefield is too terrifying."

In the reincarnation camp, someone muttered in a low voice, with a hint of fear in their eyes.

An envoy from the Myriad Fire Realm bowed to Ye Chen and said, "Lord of Reincarnation, the Nishen battlefield is too dangerous, let's go to the Xingtian battlefield."

At this time, Gusu Yu and the others, after entering the Tibetan Ruins battlefield, blocked the entrance and prevented outsiders from entering.

But the entrance to Starry Sky Battlefield is still open.

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "No need, wouldn't it make people look down upon me if I went to the Star Wars? If you go against the gods, you go against the gods, so why should I be afraid?"

He didn't go to the Starry Sky Battlefield, but stepped across the entrance of the space and stepped into the God-Defying Battlefield.

In the Nishen Battlefield, there may be opportunities related to Wanjianshenxing, and Ye Chen doesn't want to miss it.

Everyone in the reincarnation camp looked at each other, and finally, under the leadership of Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying, and Zhuang Xiaoyan, they also followed Ye Chen and entered the battlefield against God.

After everyone entered the battlefield, the void suddenly split open, strands of sand flowed out, and finally formed a gorgeous hourglass totem.

Then, a young girl with bare feet appeared from the top of the hourglass. It was the hourglass girl of the Death God Cult, the youngest daughter of the Heavenly Lord Ling Kong, Zhuang Xiaoyan's younger sister, Zhuang Xiaoyue!

"elder sister....."

Zhuang Xiaoyue stared at the entrance of the Nishen Battlefield, her eyes filled with infinite nostalgia, desolation, pain, and resentment.

In the end, she walked alone to the battlefield against the gods, and entered the battlefield from that entrance.

...

When Ye Chen, Zhuang Xiaoyan, Xia Ruoxue, and Wei Ying stepped into the battlefield against God, they felt suffocated instantly.

In this god-defying battlefield, the bloody smell that came from nowhere permeated the world, making it depressing.

"It's such a depressing atmosphere here."

Ye Chen summoned a trace of the energy of the koi talisman, the holy light circulated, and the koi jumped, alleviating the depressing smell of blood around.

Click!

As if feeling the intrusion of an outsider, this anti-god battlefield, deep in the leylines, some strange energy began to move.

The ground did not break apart, and there were white bone skeletons emerging from the cracks in the ground, but they did not directly attack Ye Chen and the others, but wandered aimlessly on the ground, which seemed quite intrusive.

There are also vengeful spirits, demon gods formed by gathering evil thoughts, walking on the earth.

The wind is blowing, and the figures of these skeletons and wraiths are particularly terrifying.

"As long as you keep going, you will be able to reach the core battlefield."

Zhuang Xiaoyan raised her head and looked into the distance. At the end of this desolate and desolate land, there was an incomparably magnificent scene.

It was a huge waterfall like a white dragon, falling from the sky.

On both sides of the waterfall, there are statues of Emperor Yuantian and Emperor Huntian.

That was the scene in the core area of the God of Punishment Battlefield.

From this god-defying battlefield, go straight forward and you will be able to reach the core area.

Before that, Ye Chen and Zhuang Xiaoyan fought in the Battle of Zhushen, but that was the battlefield where the Heavenly Lord Ling Kong engraved, and the reenactment was only a small part of the core.

Now if they want to go to the core area, they must first break through the outer battlefield.

The Nishen battlefield is the most dangerous among the three outer battlefields.

Countless evil spirits and bones float around. It is obviously not easy to break through the blockade of these evil spirits and bones and step into the core area.

"Let's go."

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and he waved his hand, leading Zhuang Xiaoyan, Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying and others all the way forward.

And when Ye Chen and the others started to move forward, the many evil spirits and bones around them were also startled, and fierce eyes and thoughts fell on Ye Chen and the others.

Ho ho ho!

Then, there were bursts of terrifying ghost howls, and countless dark demon souls, brutal souls, evil spirits, and bone monsters rushed over like crazy.

"Everyone be careful!"

Before Ye Chen and the others made a move, the five envoys from the Myriad Fire Realm stepped forward. They stood in a formation of a pentagram, with many formulas in their hands, one after another of mysterious laws, with a flame that transcended this world, rushed out of their hands.

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That is the power of law from the infinite time and space, with a hint of causality, which can suppress demons.

Hurrah!

All the laws exploded and turned into a fiercely burning fire, and then gathered into a ferocious flame wave, which crazily roared towards the surrounding bones and wraiths.

Puff puff!

Bone monsters and undead souls exploded one after another under the impact of these flame waves, turning into ashes and nothingness.

Even the smell of blood in the air was greatly diluted by these flame waves.

"Lord of reincarnation, this is the law of fire passed down from Nine Gods Record."

An envoy from the Myriad Fire Realm said respectfully to Ye Chen.

It turned out that the power of law that they erupted originally came from the Nine Gods Record.

Nine Gods Record is Tianzhao's heavenly book, heralding the birth of Nine Gods.

In the orthodoxy of the Nine Gods, there are many Taoisms, rules, laws, and supernatural powers, all derived from the Nine Gods Record.

"Ok, I know."

Ye Chen nodded, naturally he also knew the strength of Nine Gods Record, but now he only has the sixth level of Sky Profound Realm, and he still can't exert the true power of Nine Gods Record.

When he proves the Tao and becomes a god, and enters the realm of the divine way, he will probably be able to unleash the power of the Nine Gods Record.

At that moment, Ye Chen summoned the Nine Gods Record, mobilized the aura of the Nine Gods Record, and assisted the five envoys from the Myriad Fire Realm.

If he could not make a move, Ye Chen naturally didn't want to make a move.

Because the real battle will break out in the core area of the God-killing Battlefield, if he runs out of strength here, it will be very bad. With the help of Ye Chen's Nine Gods Record, the five envoys from the Myriad Fire Realm were full of energy and spirits, and the rules in their hands were constantly flowing. The vast waves of flames were thousands of times more violent than the magma erupting from the ground. ,

Madness spreads all around.

Countless monsters were annihilated under their turbulent flame waves.

However, as the group gradually deepened, the number of monsters around them increased.

The five envoys from the Myriad Fire Realm were also a bit overwhelmed.

The strong men of Ye Chen's reincarnation camp all made moves one after another.

Xia Ruoxue, Zhuang Xiaoyan, and Wei Ying also joined the battle to fight against the surrounding monsters.

But even so, the number of monsters is still too much, and everyone can't kill them. The weather of Yuanyuan Waterfall is right in front of them, but they can't break through the blockade of monsters.

"Do you want me to make a move after all?"

Ye Chen frowned, he didn't want to consume his aura, but seeing the appearance of Zhuang Xiaoyan and the others, it was obviously difficult to hold on any longer.

The God-Defying Battlefield is too dangerous after all, there are monsters everywhere, and the treasures of heaven and earth scattered here are no different from the Starry Sky Battlefield and the Cangxu Battlefield, and there is nothing special about it.

Ordinary resources are of little use to the reincarnation camp.

Roar!

At this time, a huge and ferocious soul broke through the crowd's interception and rushed directly towards Ye Chen.

That wronged soul was covered in blood, and his eyes were filled with infinite resentment. He should have been a powerful warrior before he died, and fell into this battlefield.

"Nest of Rune Ghosts, devour me!"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. Seeing the culprit coming, he didn't panic, and immediately summoned the mother nest of the talisman ghost.

Rumble!

In the void, dark energy is intertwined, and runes flicker.

Countless dark and strange runes formed a huge lair, suspended in the sky above Ye Chen, bursting out thousands of terrifying dark energy fluctuations, and the roars of various monsters came out from the lair, which shocked people's hearts.

As soon as the talisman ghost's mother's nest came out, a strong devouring power came out from the nest.

The culled soul was immediately devoured by the mother nest of the talisman ghost.

Click, click.

The nest of rune ghosts is like a big dark mouth. After devouring the wronged soul, there is a strange chewing sound, which is frightening.

That unjust soul was completely chewed up by the mother's nest of talisman ghosts, and turned into primitive dark energy, which gathered into Ye Chen's dantian.

With a move of his mind, Ye Chen transmitted that dark energy into his own space of Hei Ye Ming Xing.

Ye Chen is the third star of the Seven Stars of Reincarnation. Once it is lit, Ye Chen can master the ultimate power of darkness and death, as if he can incarnate the god of death.

"Swallow it all!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, he looked at the bones and demon souls raging around, and then activated the rune ghost nest, and began to frantically devour the surrounding monsters.

A head of white bones, a head of demon souls and resentful spirits, seemed to be grabbed by an invisible big hand, and flew towards Ye Chen's talisman ghost nest.

Countless monsters screamed and wailed, and their bodies fell into the mother's nest of rune ghosts. They were devoured and chewed on the spot, and turned into primitive dark energy, all of which were absorbed by Ye Chen.

Ye Chen absorbed the darkness crazily, trying to light up the star of the night, but it didn't work at all.

"It's really not that easy to light up and awaken this star in the dark night."

Ye Chen's face darkened, remembering that when he was fighting against the two-tailed blood tooth wolf, he also frantically absorbed the darkness erupted by the two-tailed wolf.

At that time, none of the stars in the dark night were able to light up.

At this time, Ye Chen crazily devoured monsters, digested the darkness, and did not light up the star of the night.

Countless dark energy, deposited in the space of the star of the night, piled up into layers full of corruption, like silt.

These dark deposits made Ye Chen feel a little depressed.

If the darkness has been accumulating precipitation and cannot erupt, it is likely to backfire on itself.

Ye Chen stopped the absorption of the mother's nest of rune ghosts, with him as the center, within a radius of a hundred miles, all the monsters were emptied, and all were swallowed up by his nest.

Zhuang Xiaoyan, Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying, the envoys from the Myriad Fire Realm, and the experts from the Reincarnation camp all looked at Ye Chen in horror.

After devouring so many monsters, the nest of rune ghosts dripped out dark and terrifying slime, and the weather was extremely strange.

But Ye Chen acted like a normal person.

If it were an ordinary person who devoured so many monsters, he would probably end up exploding and dying.

Ye Chen's reincarnation bloodline is too tolerant, like a sea that accommodates all rivers.

Only he can withstand the impact of so many monsters.

The monsters hundreds of miles away, after seeing the horror of the rune ghost's nest, all showed terrified expressions, and no monsters dared to approach again.

"Brother Ye, you are too powerful!"

Zhuang Xiaoyan said in admiration.

As soon as Ye Chen made a move, he emptied the monsters. This strength was simply invincible.

"Go!"

Ye Chen was not complacent, he waved his hand, and immediately flew forward.

He faintly felt that the ground seemed to be shaking, as if some terrible monster had been alarmed.

It is not suitable to stay here for a long time, you must leave as soon as possible. There may be some chance in this god-defying battlefield, which has something to do with Wanjian Shenxing, but there are too many monsters here, Ye Chen just wants to leave as soon as possible.

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If there is any hidden opportunity, it won't be too late to look for it after he gets the Immortal Pond of Origin.

Zhuang Xiaoyan, Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying and others, seeing Ye Chen's solemn appearance, hurriedly followed.

"Roar!"

However, before everyone had gone far, a shocking sound of dragon chant came from the distant sky.

Ye Chen looked back, and saw an extremely terrifying scene. I saw a divine dragon, whose whole body was pitch black, and each dragon scale was like a black crystal mosaic, shining with dark light, and wrapped around many dirty and viscous things, mucus and weird liquids that were dirtier than corpse water

, dripping down from the body of this dark dragon.

Compared with the filthy things flowing out of this dark dragon, the dark mucus flowing out of Ye Chenfu's ghost nest is as pure as the water in a fairy pond. On the back of this dark dragon, there are another swords inserted upside down. Those swords penetrated deeply into its bone marrow. It was very painful to think about it. The black and green blood, with highly poisonous filth, came from it. flowing inside

out.

The upside-down swords had many fierce and fierce kendo killing rules, which made Ye Chen feel a little familiar.

His Myriad Sword God Star even resonated with it.

"Those swords are the swords of Emperor Jiantian!"

Ye Chen's heart was shocked, and he actually caught the causal breath of Emperor Jiantian.

Sword Heaven Emperor, one of the thirty-six Heaven Emperors of the former Heavenly Emperor's ancestral court, was also the former master of the Myriad Sword God Star. In the end, he sacrificed himself and enshrined the great existence of the Dao of Destiny.

His sword was once the strongest in the heavens, he was the closest to comprehending the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword, and he was a sage and saint on the way of the sword.

That dark divine dragon, with the swords sticking upside down on its back, came from Emperor Jiantian!

The vicissitudes of the years and the passing of the era, the swords are still like a punishment from heaven, piercing deeply on the back of the dark dragon, as if they are eternal torture and punishment.

"Roar!"

The dark dragon roared, and Yukong flew towards Ye Chen. A ferocious and huge dragon claw full of killing breath poked at Ye Chen's head with a domineering momentum.

Ye Chen's face darkened, he didn't know whether he had killed too many monsters, or the Myriad Swords God Star in his body had alarmed this dark dragon.

This dark dragon is an extremely terrifying and powerful existence. It once fought against Emperor Jiantian, and even if it is worn down by the years, its current strength is enough to easily crush the emperor.

"The mother's nest of rune ghosts, block it for me!"

With a loud shout, Ye Chen immediately started running the nest of rune ghosts, and a strong devouring breath emanated from the nest.

The dark dragon, the dragon claw that came to stab it, and the layers of dark energy surrounding it, were absorbed when it approached the mother's nest of the rune ghost.

The dark energy was absorbed, and a layer of Qi and blood essence on the claws of the dark dragon was also scraped off.

The originally huge and powerful dragon claws had a layer of skin and flesh scraped off, exposing white bones.

Ye Chen's talisman ghost nest, the horror of devouring power, can be seen, and it has a powerful restraint effect against dark monsters.

"Aw!"

The dark dragon was furious, its breath gathered on the dragon's claws, and strands of flesh and blood squirmed out, and it clawed again, killing Ye Chen.

"Darkness devours!"

Ye Chen was not afraid in the face of danger, and directly urged the mother's nest of the talisman ghost to block it on top of his head.

puff!

The dragon claw of the dark dragon penetrated directly into the lair, but failed to penetrate, the entire dragon claw was trapped in the lair, unable to extricate itself.

"What!"

Behind, Zhuang Xiaoyan, Xia Ruoxue and the others were stunned when they saw Ye Chen's methods.

The aura of the dark dragon was terrifying enough to bury the immortal emperor.

They didn't expect that Ye Chen was so bold that he dared to take a blow from the dragon's claw with the talisman ghost nest.

Moreover, the dragon claws of the dark dragon are still deeply sunken, unable to be pulled out, and will be chewed up and eaten by the nest of ghosts.

This is the horror of the rune ghost brood.

The rune ghost nest itself does not have life, but inside the nest, there are thousands of rune ghosts and monsters bred.

These talisman ghosts are all existences that can eat people.

Anything that falls into the lair will be devoured by countless monsters, and finally transformed into the purest energy, which will be fed back to Ye Chen.

That dark divine dragon had a huge look of shock and astonishment in its eyes.

It felt that its dragon claws were extremely painful, as if being bitten by thousands of ants, as if countless insects were devouring and chewing its flesh and blood.

That is the chewing of the talisman ghost.

"Roar!"

The dark dragon was furious, and used a secret law of karma, and finally pulled the dragon's claws out of the lair, already covered with scars, and the bones were exposed.

It stared at Ye Chen with anger and fear in its eyes, finally let out a muffled growl, swung the dragon's tail, and flew away quickly, but didn't want to fight Ye Chen again.

Ye Chen also noticed at this time that although the energy aura of this dark dragon is terrifying, its combat power seems to be limited.

The sword that Emperor Jiantian inserted into its body was like deadly nails, which limited its strength, causing it to completely fall into a disadvantage in the face of Ye Chen.

With its power limited, it is actually enough to crush ordinary immortal emperors.

It's a pity that Ye Chen's combat power is extremely fierce, far surpassing that of ordinary immortal emperors.

"Want to go?"

Ye Chen looked at the fleeing back of the dark dragon, a sneer sneered at the corner of his mouth, and he was about to chase it out immediately. The energy of this dark dragon is very abundant and vigorous. If it can be swallowed and absorbed, it may awaken his night star.

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If Ye Chen's Black Night Star can be awakened, his strength will definitely improve by leaps and bounds, and his control over the law of reincarnation will also be further improved.

At that time, it will be much easier for him to reverse life and death and resurrect others.

"Brother Ye, don't be impulsive!"

When Zhuang Xiaoyan saw Ye Chen wanted to chase him down, she quickly dissuaded her, saying:

"It's more important to go to the core battlefield, don't waste too much time here."

The God-Defying Battlefield is only a peripheral battlefield, and the real big opportunity is not here.

"No, I have a hunch that there is a hidden opportunity in this god-defying battlefield, not weaker than those three great opportunities."

Ye Chen's eyes flickered, locking onto the back of the dark dragon fleeing away.

He vaguely grasped that the dark divine dragon was related to a shocking opportunity, and it was related to the Sword Heaven Emperor, so his Myriad Sword God Star was so touched.

"You wait for me here, I will come back as soon as I go."

Ye Chen didn't talk nonsense, and regardless of the persuasion of Zhuang Xiaoyan and others, he directly locked on the breath of the dark dragon, spread his wings of freedom, and flew away quickly.

Ye Chen's Wings of Freedom was extremely fast, and quickly caught up with the dark dragon.

I saw the dark dragon, passing through layers of mountains, breaking through numerous restrictions, and finally came to a dilapidated ancient temple.

Then, the body of the dark dragon flashed, turning into a ray of black light, and rushed into the dilapidated ancient palace without a sound.

"Um?"

Ye Chen showed a slight look of vigilance, and saw that the main hall in front of him was old and dilapidated, with a large amount of dust accumulated over the years, exuding a very desolate atmosphere.

He released his consciousness, scanned the dilapidated ancient temple, and wanted to spy on the scene inside, but he couldn't see anything, only the thick darkness, the boundless darkness, and even the breath of death.

"What kind of breath is this?"

Ye Chen inexplicably felt a throbbing pain in his heart, as if someone had hit him hard with a giant hammer, and it felt like a dull pain.

The dark atmosphere in the ancient temple gave him an inexplicable shock, as if he saw a wall that was infinitely high upward, infinitely deep downward, and infinitely far left and right.

That's the Wall of Death!

It's not the god of death, it's the concept of death itself, but it surpasses death, with a supreme and majestic evil aura, and when people come into contact with it a little, they will have the impulsiveness of Dao heart collapse and insanity.

"Is that the breath of Emperor Hun?"

Ye Chen's scalp was numb, his hair was blown all over, and he felt chilly. Three words popped up in his mind, which were the words "Soul Heaven Emperor". The aura emanating from that dilapidated ancient temple is dark, terrifying, and extremely evil. It surpasses all the darkness and weirdness in the world. It seems to be the source of weirdness, the source of death, and the source of evil. It is the origin of the Dao "death"

The other side, opposite to Emperor Yuantian, is exactly the aura of Emperor Huntian according to the legend!

Ye Chen had never seen Emperor Huntian before, but when he felt this evil aura, he caught the secret of heaven and knew that it was the aura of Emperor Huntian.

Surrounding the dilapidated ancient temple, there were white-boned monsters with empty eyes, all of which were full of fear and awe, and no one dared to approach the ancient temple.

Inside the ancient temple, there seemed to be some dark and great existence, so that the entire God-Defying Battlefield did not dare to approach anything, even light, wind, dust, leaves, etc., did not dare to approach.

Around the ancient temple, there is absolute darkness, and even space and time are distorted.

Reason told Ye Chen that he should leave immediately and not take half a step closer.

Otherwise, he is in danger of being contaminated with darkness and evil, degenerated into a demon, or even turned into ashes.

However, in the ancient temple, there may be hidden causes and effects such as the Soul Emperor, the Sword Emperor, the Dark Dragon, etc., and there may be hidden great opportunities, so how can he leave willingly?

"Summon the Myriad Sword God Star, I will protect you."

Suddenly, Ye Chen heard a voice, as cold as a sword and as sharp as a light, which came to his heart, as if it was a hallucination, and it seemed to be a revelation from the dark sky.

"Is it the power of the cemetery of reincarnation?"

Ye Chen frowned, and returned to the cemetery of reincarnation, and found that there was a new tombstone, and there was indeed some faint light, but this faint light soon calmed down.

The cold voice just now, like the heavenly light, obviously did not come from the cemetery of reincarnation.

"Could it be the will of Emperor Jiantian?"

Ye Chen's heart shivered, and he was happy again, thinking to himself.

However, he waited for a while, and that voice never appeared again.

Ye Chen frowned, looking at the dilapidated ancient palace ahead, he felt great danger.

After weighing and thinking for a while, Ye Chen finally sacrificed the Myriad Sword God Star, and walked towards the ancient temple step by step.

hum!

The Myriad Sword God Star rose and floated above Ye Chen's head, as if it was shining from a great star, and countless bright brilliance fell down.

Ye Chen clearly felt that here, the brilliance of the Myriad Sword God Star was much stronger than the outside world, with great blessing energy, covering his body and protecting him.

Ye Chen walked step by step, getting closer and closer to the dilapidated ancient temple, the more he felt that the dark aura emanating from the ancient temple made it hard to breathe, full of terrifying evil hostility.

Aww!

A sharp and vicious roar erupted, and the wisps of dark aura turned into twisted and ferocious souls, rushing towards Ye Chen frantically.

Ye Chen wanted to make a move, but the Myriad Sword God Star above his head had already burst out bursts of sword energy automatically, beheading all the brutal souls that came to him.

"Emperor Sword Heaven is protecting me."

Ye Chen's eyes lit up, and in the dark, he caught a sharp will of the sword, which is naturally the will of the legendary Sword Heaven Emperor.

A long, long time ago, Emperor Jiantian sacrificed himself to enshrine the Dao of Destiny, and created this Myriad Sword God Star.

However, characters like Emperor Jiantian are the real gods of the emperor, even if sacrificed, it is difficult to completely obliterate them.

It is not surprising that he has a trace of will remaining. Under the protection of Wanjianshenxing, Ye Chen stepped into the dilapidated ancient palace step by step, but he still didn't see the scene inside the ancient palace. There was only endless darkness and emptiness in front of him, like a universe where all the stars died.

In the endless dark void, there are countless powerful brutal souls, constantly attacking Ye Chen.

The killing aura of these brutal souls is much stronger than the evil spirits in the Nishen battlefield.

However, Ye Chen was not harmed in the slightest.

Because, Wan Jian Shen Xing is protecting him.

Emperor Jiantian is protecting him.

"Lord of Reincarnation, I never expected to see you here, it's really fate."

In the endless dark void, a voice suddenly sounded, as sharp and powerful as the edge of a sword. Although the tone was kind, it couldn't conceal the sharpness that was born with it. A hazy, half-real figure appeared in the distance in front of Ye Chen.

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It was a young man with sword eyebrows and starry eyes, his whole body was surrounded by strips of sword energy, exuding the aura of the supreme and majestic way of the sword, and the majesty of the emperor of heaven was carried between the peaks of his eyebrows.

"Emperor Jiantian, it's you." Ye Chen caught the secret and recognized it at a glance. The young man in front of him is the legendary Emperor Jiantian. the ruler of

Close to the strong man who comprehended the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword.

Emperor Jiantian had already died, and the young man in front of Ye Chen was actually a wisp of thought left by Emperor Jiantian, so his body looked hazy and unreal.

Ye Chen didn't expect that in this god-defying battlefield, in this dilapidated ancient palace, the thoughts of Emperor Jiantian actually remained.

On Emperor Jiantian, Ye Chen saw many traces of the past, very ancient and distant, and also very mysterious and vast, involving Emperor Yuan, Emperor Hun, and the dark dragon.

These traces of heavenly secrets are so vast that Ye Chen's spirit was greatly shocked when he took a look at them, and his head ached.

"You don't have to pry into the secrets of the past, I will tell you everything, after all we are destined."

Emperor Jiantian looked at the Myriad Sword God Star above Ye Chen's head with sharp blade-like eyes, with infinite reminiscence in his eyes.

Back then, he sacrificed himself to the Dao of Destiny, thus creating the Myriad Sword God Star.

It can be said that this Myriad Sword God Star was cast from his bones, flesh and soul.

Years and years later, when he saw Wanjianshenxing at this time, his expression also contained infinite sighs.

He knew that Ye Chen had many questions in his heart, and he was willing to answer them.

"Besides the origin of the Immortal Pond, what are the three great chances in the Battle of the Gods of Punishment?"

Countless thoughts flashed through Ye Chen's mind, and then he asked.

He naturally wants to inquire about the secrets of the past, but he cares more about the opportunities in front of him than the past!

In the God Punishment Battlefield, there are three great opportunities, each of which is enough to defy the sky. If he gets it, it is enough to make him advance by leaps and bounds.

Emperor Jiantian said: "Do you want to know the whereabouts of those great opportunities?"

Ye Chen said: "Exactly."

Emperor Jiantian pondered for a while, looking forward, the void in front of him twisted for a while, and a scene emerged faintly.

That is the picture inside the dilapidated ancient palace.

In the picture, a dark dragon hovers over a sarcophagus, surrounded by a dark and oppressive atmosphere, which makes people creepy.

Seeing this scene, Ye Chen was inexplicably shocked.

That dark dragon was naturally the one he met just now.

But what shocked Ye Chen was not the dark dragon, but the sarcophagus!

There seemed to be some dark and terrifying existence hidden in the sarcophagus, which made Ye Chen feel a little creepy.

Emperor Jiantian said: "Actually, in this ancient temple of ghosts, there is also a hidden opportunity, not weaker than those three great opportunities."

The name of this ancient temple is exactly called Yinhun Ancient Temple.

"Ancient Yinhun Temple, hidden opportunities..."

Ye Chen muttered to himself, when he read the words "Ancient Temple of Yinhun", the feeling of horror in his heart became even stronger.

"Is this Ancient Yinhun Temple related to Emperor Huntian?"

Ye Chen subconsciously asked, his scalp exploded.

The three characters Hun Tiandi represent the most evil and ferocious aura in the world. If ordinary people recite it, they will be contaminated with unknown.

With the strength of Ye Chen's reincarnation blood, when the name of Emperor Huntian is mentioned, there will be a sense of horror.

"What should I tell you?"

Emperor Jiantian frowned slightly. Obviously, the cause and effect of the past events were too complicated, and he didn't know where to start for a while.

Ye Chen didn't urge, just waited quietly.

After thinking about it for a while, Emperor Jiantian let out a breath, sighed, pointed to the picture in the ancient Yinhun Temple, pointed to the dark dragon hovering on the sarcophagus, and said:

"Let's start with this dragon."

"This dragon was originally a koi fish. Later, it was favored by Emperor Yuantian and given the source body of Tianlong. Then it transformed into a real dragon. It possessed the power of the emperor's main god and became the mount of Emperor Yuantian. It was called the Dragon Emperor."

Ye Chen was surprised: "This dragon is the mount of Emperor Yuantian? It is also called the Dragon Emperor, is it the main god of the Emperor?"

Emperor Jiantian said: "Yes, Emperor Yuantian has great supernatural powers and boundless mana. He can enlighten all things. Even an ant can become a true god with his blessing and guidance."

Ye Chen took a breath and said, "That Emperor Yuantian is really powerful. I don't know when I will reach his level."

Emperor Jiantian chuckled and said: "He is indeed powerful. Heavenly Emperors are divided into nine ranks, the first rank is the lowest, and the ninth rank is the highest. When Long Tiandi was enlightened by him, once he stepped into the realm of Tiandi, he entered the third rank."

"Of course, Emperor Yuantian also paid a lot."

"Later, he rode a dragon and fought against Emperor Huntian, and finally killed him."

"Emperor Long Tiandi has assisted him for many years, and his cultivation realm has also continued to improve. In the end, he was able to keep pace with us and other ninth-rank emperors. It is all thanks to Emperor Yuantian's cultivation."

Ye Chen moved slightly in his heart, and said, "What grade is the Emperor Yuantian?" Emperor Jiantian shook his head and said, "Emperor Yuantian's cultivation can no longer be measured by the ordinary cultivation system, even the cultivation system without time and space is all He created it with his own hands, and his existence has already surpassed the scope of the ninth-rank emperor, and he is the only super-rank emperor in the world."

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Ye Chen was shocked, and muttered in his mouth: "Super Grade Heavenly Emperor..." He felt the power of Yuantian Emperor even more in his heart.

Emperor Jiantian said: "But, even Emperor Yuantian, he can't touch the other side of the starry sky."

"There is no time and space, which is the ultimate of all heavens and myriad worlds, and the other side of the starry sky is the ultimate of ultimates. The legend contains the highest truth and the ultimate secret."

"Even if Emperor Yuantian is a super-grade emperor, he can't pry into the ultimate mystery."

"After killing the Emperor Hun, he tried many times, but he still couldn't go to the world on the other side."

"Finally, one day, he made up his mind and decided to forcibly attack the other side of the starry sky at all costs."

"At that time, trillions of billions of billions of epochs had passed since he killed Emperor Hun, and many gods and gods were born in no time and space. I was one of them, and so was Buddha Sakyamuni."

"We, the Heavenly Emperor Gods, have all caught the secret and know that Yuantian Emperor is about to hit the other side of the starry sky."

"With Yuan Tiandi's strength, if he launches an attack, regardless of success or failure, it will be enough to smash the Dao."

"If the avenue of the world collapses, the end will come, and no time and space will be destroyed. Even the Ninth Rank Heavenly Emperor, there is only one way to die."

"We, the emperors and gods, are all terrified and full of fear."

"We are afraid, afraid that Emperor Yuantian will smash the Dao, leading to the end of Dharma."

"Except for the Buddha, all our gods and gods knelt down, begging Yuantian Emperor to take back his thoughts and not go to the other side of the starry sky, otherwise no matter whether he transcends or fails, the Dao will collapse and shatter."

When Emperor Jiantian talked about the past, his face turned pale. Obviously, when he recalled what happened back then, he was still afraid.

There is great terror between life and death. Even a ninth-rank emperor, facing the threat of death, will have all kinds of thoughts of fear and horror.

Ye Chen's heart was shaken, imagining that scene, all the gods and gods kneeling down to Emperor Yuan, the scene must be very spectacular.

"Then what happened next?"

Ye Chen asked, he remembered that Emperor Yuantian forcibly rushed to the other side of the starry sky, and then failed and was seriously injured and fell into a deep sleep.

The law of the Great Dao that has no time and space was also smashed by him, so he fell into the age of doomsday.

Emperor Jiantian smiled wryly, and said: "Later, Emperor Yuantian did not respond to our call, he insisted on attacking the other side of the starry sky."

"Most of the emperor gods are unable to communicate with Emperor Yuantian. Fortunately, I have a friend named Aotiandi. He has a good relationship with Emperor Yuantian's mount Longtiandi."

Ye Chen said: "Aotian Emperor?"

Emperor Jiantian said: "Well, Emperor Aotian is also called Aoshi Tianzun. He is the first master of the Thirty-Three Heavens Divine Art and the Aoshi Nine Heavens. His divine art should be passed on to you, right?"

Ye Chen said: "Exactly!"

He did not expect that Emperor Aotian and Emperor Jiantian were actually friends.

The Aotian Emperor's Aoshi Jiuzhongtian is also the source of the Daqianzhonglou Palm, and Ye Chen has already become proficient in cultivation.

Emperor Jiantian said: "Emperor Aotian took me with him to find Emperor Longtian, and through him to dissuade Emperor Yuantian, not to go to the other side of the starry sky, otherwise the avenue will be broken, the end of law will come, and Wuwu Time and Space will be destroyed."

"However, Emperor Longtian refused to see us and repeatedly avoided it. Emperor Aotian and I kept chasing it, and finally it ran to this battlefield of killing gods, and we also came to the battlefield of killing gods."

Ye Chen's eyes lit up slightly when Emperor Jiantian finally talked about the Battle of the Gods, and he let out an oh.

Emperor Jiantian went on to say: "The Battlefield of Zhushen used to be one of the battlefields between Emperor Yuantian and Emperor Huntian. There is a temple inside, which is a place built by the descendants of Emperor Huntian to sacrifice to Emperor Huntian."

Ye Chen said: "Is this the ancient Yinhun Temple?"

Emperor Jiantian nodded and said: "Yes, this ancient temple of Yinhun is also the tomb of Emperor Huntian. Inside it is enshrined some things that he used during his lifetime. These things, with dark and evil power, are called Horcruxes."

Ye Chen said: "Horcrux..."

Emperor Jiantian said: "Yes, Emperor Aotian and I never expected that in order to avoid us, Emperor Longtian even borrowed the power of Emperor Huntian's horcrux!"

"The power of Emperor Huntian's Horcrux is too terrifying. Once the power erupted, Emperor Aotian and I were severely injured on the spot."

Ye Chen's face was horrified. Emperor Jiantian and Emperor Aotian were both big figures at the level of ninth-rank emperors. They were about to be severely injured in an instant when facing the Horcrux of Emperor Huntian, which showed the horror of the Horcrux.

Emperor Jiantian said: "Emperor Aotian and I, in order to protect ourselves, had no choice but to attack Emperor Long. In the end, the three of us, jade and stone, died together."

Ye Chen couldn't calm down for a long time after hearing these secret pasts, and said: "That Emperor Longtian has a bit too strong temper, you just asked him to pass it on to dissuade Emperor Yuantian."

Emperor Jiantian said: "Yes, but Emperor Longtian said that it doesn't want to disturb Emperor Yuantian, because Emperor Yuantian is about to hit the other side of the starry sky, and his Dao heart must not be disturbed."

"It would rather die, and die with us, than disturb the tranquility of Emperor Yuantian."

When it came to the end, Emperor Jiantian's tone also contained infinite sighs.

After a pause, Emperor Jiantian continued:

"Later, Emperor Yuantian failed to hit the other side of the starry sky, was seriously injured and fell into a deep sleep, and the law of the great way was also smashed by him. Wuwu time and space entered the age of doom, and there were natural disasters and disasters everywhere, and destruction was imminent." , it cost a huge price to revive Emperor Aotian and me, and discuss countermeasures."

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Emperor Jiantian and Emperor Aotian were already dead, but it was the Buddha who revived them.

In Ye Chen's heart, he also had some admiration for the Buddha.

The Buddha is detached from the world, but if the world is really facing the end, he will still come out to save the world.

Emperor Jiantian sighed: "It's a pity that Emperor Aotian and I don't know how to hold the sky. The end of the Dharma has come. Even if we are resurrected, what awaits us is destruction."

"At this time, Emperor Aotian remembered the Dao of Fate, and he himself is a believer in fate."

"He decided to sacrifice himself, enshrine fate, and pray to fate for enlightenment to save the doomsday."

"In the end, Emperor Aotian died. This time he turned into ashes and died without leaving any traces. He enshrined everything about himself to fate."

"Destiny gives enlightenment, if you want to save the doomsday, only the ninth-rank emperors of the world can unite." branch, working together, I don't know how much painstaking effort I have put in, and finally the broken avenue is rebuilt.

Xin made up for it and passed the Dharma-ending era. ""After the end of the Dharma era, the thirty-six emperors in the ancestral court of the heavenly emperor also suffered heavy casualties. no

rise. "

Emperor Jian Tian's gaze was like a torch, and he saw the secrets of the sky, and he also knew that the former ancestral court of the Heavenly Emperor was now in charge of the ancestor Hongjun.

Patriarch Hongjun is the ruler of today's emperor's ancestral court!

Ye Chen said: "Senior, then you..."

Emperor Jiantian chuckled, and said, "I'm later, the age of the end of the law has passed, I'm a sword idiot, so I naturally concentrate on studying the way of swordsmanship."

"The strongest sword technique in this world is the Heaven Dou Great Massacre Sword. I have studied this sword technique painstakingly, but unfortunately I have never been able to find an answer or comprehend it. Have you ever comprehended it?"

He looked at Ye Chen, thinking that the talent of reincarnation is invincible, maybe Ye Chen can comprehend the Heaven Dou Sword.

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "I'm ashamed, the Heaven Dou Datu sword is so profound that I have never comprehended it."

Emperor Jiantian said: "Well, this sword technique is indeed complicated and profound. I studied it painstakingly, but I still couldn't comprehend it. In the end, I remembered Aotian Emperor."

"Emperor Aotian sacrificed himself, enshrined fate, and got enlightenment. I also want to sacrifice myself, get enlightenment from fate, and unravel the mystery of this Heaven Dou Massacre Sword."

Ye Chen said: "Senior, have you unlocked it?"

The Tiandou Massacre Sword is the strongest sword technique in the world, if Emperor Jian Tian gets the inspiration, Ye Chen may also get some guidance.

This Heavenly Sword Emperor is indeed a sword idiot, in order to understand the mystery of the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword, he even gave up his own life.

Emperor Jiantian squinted his eyes and smiled, "I have heard some secrets, I don't know if it is a revelation or not."

"The Heaven Dou Massacre Sword has the word 'slaughter' at its core, and it must have the determination to slaughter everything."

"I know that you have a guardian named Ren Feifei. The bond between you is very deep."

"If you want to practice the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword, maybe you can try to attack Ren Feifei and kill him first. As long as you have the courage and determination to slaughter everything, you may be able to comprehend the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword."

Hearing this, Ye Chen's expression darkened.

He seems to have heard what Emperor Jiantian said.

When he killed Heaven Emperor Gu Yongxiao, he also told him that if he wanted to comprehend the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword, he had to kill Ren Feifei first, and establish the determination to slaughter everything before he could grasp the essence of the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword.

"No, it's impossible."

Ye Chen shook his head resolutely. He has a very deep relationship with Ren Feifei. He is both a teacher and a friend. It is a fateful friendship. How could he hurt Ren Feifei?

Emperor Jiantian smiled, noncommittal, and said: "Forget it, I don't care about you, I have already told you about the past, and now I just want you to save Emperor Aotian, he is my friend, I can't bear to watch him suffer."

Ye Chen frowned and said, "Superior Aotian Emperor?"

Emperor Jiantian said: "Yes, Aotian Emperor and I died in this place together with Longtian Emperor. Later, we were lucky enough to be revived by the Buddha, but Aotian Emperor had a drop of blood left here, trapped by darkness, unable to escape. "

"That drop of blood, even if he sacrificed himself and enshrined his fate, he still hasn't been detached, he is still suffering."

"I want you to save him. Hehe, his Heavenly Emperor's blood is also one of the three great opportunities in this battlefield. If you refine it, it will be enough to make your cultivation advance by leaps and bounds."

Ye Chen's heart moved, and he said, "As long as I refine his blood, can I save him?"

Emperor Jiantian nodded and said: "Yes, I will leave this matter to you. There is still a big opportunity. It is a gun in the Divine Power Platform."

Ye Chen said: "Divine power platform, a gun?"

Emperor Jiantian said: "Yes, the Divine Power Tower is the place where Emperor Yuantian killed Emperor Hun." The gun is still standing on the altar of divine power. Although it has worn down over time and its energy is no longer comparable to that of the Immortal Pond of Origin, it is still not enough.

It is a god-defying artifact that is so rare, you'd better not miss it. "

Ye Chen's eyes lit up. At this moment, he finally knew what the three great opportunities in the Battle of Gods were. These three great chances are Origin Immortal Pond, Aotian Emperor's Heavenly Emperor Blood, and Yuantian Emperor's Heavenly Emperor Soul Breaking Spear left behind!

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"Thank you for your guidance, senior. I will definitely save the Aotian Emperor, and I will also get the Celestial Emperor's soul-breaking gun!"

Ye Chen felt a surge of excitement in his heart, and he cupped his hands to Emperor Jiantian.

Emperor Jiantian smiled slightly, and said: "Very well, those three great opportunities are all in the core area of the battlefield. After you collect the hidden opportunities from the Ancient Yinhun Temple, it's not too late to start."

"But you have to pay attention to the Aotian Emperor's blood of the Heavenly Emperor, and the matter of the Heavenly Emperor's Soul Breaking Gun. After I say it, it will definitely touch the secrets. Outsiders will know about it after a day at most."

"You must grab these two opportunities within one day, otherwise you may not be able to grab them if outsiders come to fight for them."

Ye Chen's heart trembled. In the Battle of the Gods, there were Gusuyu, Tiannv, Xiao Xinghe, Chongyang Zhenren and others.

If they knew about the Heavenly Emperor's blood and the Heavenly Emperor's soul-breaking gun, they would definitely make a move at any cost, and by then, Ye Chen would be in trouble.

Fortunately, he has a day.

During this day, he can grab the opportunity ahead of time while others don't know about it.

As for the Immortal Pond of Origin, it is known to everyone. If you want to fight for it, you can only rely on hard power.

"I know, thank you senior."

Ye Chen bowed his hands to Emperor Jiantian again, and asked again: "What is the hidden opportunity of this ancient Yinhun Temple? Could it be... the Horcrux of Emperor Huntian?"

Thinking of Emperor Huntian's Horcrux, Ye Chen felt inexplicably terrified.

Back then, Emperor Jiantian and Emperor Aotian were severely injured by Emperor Huntian's horcruxes, one can imagine how powerful the horcruxes were.

Emperor Jiantian smiled and said: "Emperor Longtian used up the energy of the Horcrux long ago in order to kill us, and it is useless to give it to you now."

"The hidden opportunity in this ancient temple is actually an extraordinary source crystal."

Ye Chen said: "Extraordinary source crystal?" Jian Tiandi said: "Yes, this extraordinary source crystal is called Tianlong source crystal. After refining, it can awaken the source body of Tianlong. Back then, the Dragon Emperor was just a small brocade. Carp, it is Yuantian Emperor bestowed Tianlong Yuanjing to awaken it

After the source body, it transformed into a real dragon. "

Ye Chen looked at the scene in the ancient Yinhun Temple. When he saw the dark dragon, he could also feel a trace of ancient and pure origin energy coming from the latter's body.

That is the origin gas of Tianlong Yuanjing!

As long as you kill this dark dragon, you can get the source crystal of the dragon!

Emperor Jiantian also stared at the dark dragon, and said: "It is the Dragon Emperor, and it has already fallen into darkness, hehe, if you dare to borrow the power of the Huntian Emperor's horcrux, it is really not afraid of death."

"It was actually dead back then, and Emperor Yuantian revived it later, but it was too dark to be freed, and even wanted to kill Emperor Yuantian."

"Emperor Yuantian was merciful and didn't hurt it. He just sealed it in this God-defying battlefield. The root of all darkness in the God-defying battlefield lies in it."

"If you can kill it, it can be regarded as removing the poison for the world, and it can also be regarded as saving it. It may be very grateful to you."

The Horcrux of Emperor Huntian is extremely powerful, enough to severely injure the Lord God of Heaven, but there is a price for borrowing this power, and it is very huge.

Back then, Emperor Longtian had fallen into a situation where he could never recover when he borrowed the Horcrux of Emperor Huntian, and now he has completely fallen into darkness.

Fortunately, with the accumulation of years of wear and tear, its strength has also greatly declined.

With Ye Chen's current strength, it is enough to kill the Dragon Emperor.

It's just that this is the ancient Yinhun Temple, which can be regarded as the territory of Emperor Longtian.

In this place, Ye Chen's strength will be somewhat limited.

If he wanted to kill Dragon Emperor, he would have to pay a considerable price.

"Don't worry, I'll help you, good luck."

"The entanglement of karma in the past will end in your hands today, Lord of Reincarnation."

Emperor Jiantian seemed to see Ye Chen's worry, and smiled slightly.

Then, his mental body burned violently, turning into wisps of sword light, like a river of galaxies, chi chi swept over and gathered into the myriad sword god stars above Ye Chen's head.

"senior!"

Ye Chen was taken aback, only felt the shock of Wanjian Shenxing, and the power soared instantly, reaching a terrifying level.

Above the stars, hundreds of millions of swords point to the sky, and the sword tip bursts with divine light, which is extremely fierce.

Ye Chen felt the will of Emperor Jiantian.

Emperor Jiantian knew that his remaining thoughts would dissipate sooner or later under the accumulation of years of wear and tear.

That being the case, he might as well push the boat along the way, burn this idea, and pour all the last power into the Ten Thousand Sword God Star to help Ye Chen deal with the Dragon Emperor.

With the help of Emperor Jiantian, Ye Chen's Myriad Sword God Star has a great power, and it will naturally be much easier to deal with Emperor Longtian.

Endless divine light burst forth, tearing apart the surrounding darkness and void.

Ye Chen came out of the void and landed directly in the palace of the ancient temple of Yinhun.

This temple is arranged like an ancestral hall, with a piece of divine plaque in the center, on which are written the names of Emperor Huntian and the priests of all dynasties.

Under the god cards, there is a sarcophagus, and around the sarcophagus are scattered skulls, human skin drums, mysterious magic weapons and other things, all of which are sacrifices to Emperor Huntian.

Above the sarcophagus, hovered a dark dragon.

Wisps of devilish energy, as well as filthy and turbid breath, gathered on the dark dragon, which looked very forbidding and terrifying, and there was also an inexplicable stench, which was creepy.

This dark dragon is none other than the Dragon Emperor.

Emperor Longtian's eyes were very cloudy, the backlash of darkness was too serious, and the wear and tear of the years was too serious.

Today's it is not even a millionth as strong as it was at its peak, and it is not even as good as a lower god in the Divine Dao Realm.

Even with the help of the earth veins of the ancient Yinhun Temple, Ye Chen also has the help of Jian Tiandi Cannian.

In a real fight, Ye Chen would win.

Against the backdrop of the dark and hazy main hall, Ye Chen's brilliance appeared extremely blazing, and the Myriad Sword God Star above his head was surging with sword lights, ready to go, extremely fierce.

"Roar....."

The dark dragon, hovering over the sarcophagus, sensed Ye Chen's aura, and couldn't help roaring in a low voice, his voice was full of vigilance.

The wear and tear of the years is too serious, it should have forgotten its identity as the former Emperor of Heaven, and also forgot that it is the mount of Emperor Yuantian, it can't even speak, and can only spit out some primitive roars and syllables from its throat.

"It's pathetic."

"I'm just going to save you."

Ye Chen sighed euphemistically, then raised his finger, ready to release the sword energy.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, the dark dragon's eyes exploded with murderous intent, and under the huge threat, it was the first to strike.

Rumble!

Throughout the ancient Yinhun Temple, strong winds were blowing, and demonic energy gushed out. In the violent atmosphere, the body of the dark dragon swelled wildly, becoming extremely huge, soaring up from the sarcophagus, and the dragon claws shot towards Ye Chen.