

Physician 9551

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"What else do you want to say, you claim to be the Lord of Reincarnation in vain, but you are actually a thief!"

Yingzukadie was furious, and personally drew his sword to assassinate Ye Chen.

Ye Chen couldn't stop smiling bitterly, Emperor Yantian said that he would dream tonight to explain clearly to all the descendants of the Yingzuo family.

But now, the members of the Sakurazuka family obviously don't know the joints behind it.

Ye Chen looked at the statue of Emperor Yantian next to him, but there was no sign of manifestation, and even the light was much dimmer.

He reckoned that when he refined the Heavenly Emperor's arm, the loss of Yantian Emperor's soul was also very large, and he might have fallen into weakness.

"Miss Sakurazuka, I am not a thief, I am friends with your ancestor..."

Ye Chen tried to explain, but how could he explain all these causes and effects clearly in a short time?

And even if he explained, Yingzukadie might not believe it, and Emperor Yantian would still have to come forward in person.

Yingzukadie snorted coldly, did not listen to Ye Chen's words, and stabbed him with a sword.

Ye Chen smiled wryly, so he had no choice but to dodge and not fight back.

If he fights back, no one in the entire Yingzuo Holy Land will be his opponent.

During the entanglement, they suddenly heard a dragon roar, which exploded from the sky.

I saw a divine dragon, with golden light gushing out, baring its teeth and claws, with sharp murderous intent in its eyes.

"Miss, be careful!"

The guards around were horrified, and it was too late to rescue them.

Moreover, that divine dragon fully possessed the strength of the peak of the first layer of the Divine Dao Realm, even if they wanted to stop it, they couldn't stop it.

In the land of Nine Dragons just now, the remaining six divine dragons exploded with aura and suddenly went berserk, which was beyond everyone's expectation.

The Yingzuka family had a premonition that it was a conspiracy of the Nine Heavens Fulong Sect.

The dragon is so powerful, Ying Zhongdie wanted to come to the forbidden land of the ancestor, and fled here together with the ancestor's emperor's arm, but unexpectedly met Ye Chen, and the emperor's arm was also refined by Ye Chen.

At this time, the dragon from the sky attacked and attacked, Ying Zhongdie's face was pale, and she secretly cried out in her heart.

With her strength, she can't fight against such a ferocious dragon.

Ye Chen's face darkened, the strength of the Heavenly Emperor's arm exploded, his fists were clenched tightly, and he flew forward to pull Yingzukadie behind him, and then punched backwards, hitting the dragon's head.

This fist did not have any changes in martial arts supernatural powers, it was a pure fist attack, all the power of the Emperor's Arm was contained in it, the flames erupted, and Ye Chen's boxing edge exploded with ferocious skyfire flames, which was very spectacular.

boom!

Ye Chen punched the dragon hard on the head.

With just one punch, the Shenlong's head burst on the spot.

The violent fist force penetrated the whole body of Shenlong, completely tearing its body apart.

With a mournful roar, Shenlong fell to the ground and died on the spot. A large amount of gold source jade and heavenly materials and earthly treasures flowed out of his body, the golden light dazzled people's eyes.

When Ye Chen saw this, he knew that it was the Nine Heavens Fulong Sect, who used the gold source jade and the treasures of heaven and earth to forcibly raise the strength of these dragons to the peak of the first layer of the Divine Dao Realm.

These golden source jade and treasures of heaven, material and earth are also of great use to Ye Chen, and can be used to repair and recast Qinglian's clone.

"Master, can I devour the bones of this dragon?"

At this time, Ye Chen heard the voice of the blood dragon inside his body again.

The flesh and blood of this divine dragon carries the essence of the Divine Dao Realm. For a blood dragon, it is a great nourishment.

Before Ye Chen killed a dragon, the blood dragon wanted to devour it, but at that time, Ye Chen had to deal with the ancient Qingniu, and he had no time to take care of other things.

"Can."

Ye Chen nodded, and immediately took away the bones and flesh of the dragon, as well as the exploded gold source jade, treasures of heaven, material and earth.

These resources, the golden source jade can be used to repair the Qinglian clone, and the bones and flesh of the dragon can strengthen the power of the blood dragon.

On the side, Yingzuka Wu and the guards stared blankly at Ye Chen, completely shocked.

This Shenlong was an existence at the pinnacle of the Divine Dao Realm, yet Ye Chen exploded with one punch.

It is conceivable how terrifying Ye Chen's power is.

"Have you been approved by the ancestor?"

"Without the approval of the ancestors, it is impossible for you to exert the power of the Emperor's Arm!"

Yingzukadie stared blankly at Ye Chen, feeling incredible again, then murmured:

"The ninth reincarnation is dead, has the ancestor not given up yet?"

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Many warriors originally wanted to snatch the opportunity of the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal, but seeing the chaos in the Yingzuo Holy Land, they took advantage of the fire to loot the holy land's treasures, magical powers, weapons, magic weapons, etc. The scene was already extremely chaotic up.

Seeing such catastrophe suffered by the Holy Land, Yingzukadie shed tears.

"The rune ghost brood, open!"

Ye Chen remained calm in the face of danger, sacrificed the nest of rune ghosts, summoned thousands of rune ghost puppets, and then followed Ye Chen's will to scatter out to maintain order.

These talisman ghost puppets are not qualified to fight against Shenlong, but it is more than enough to deal with some ordinary warriors and prevent them from making trouble.

Ye Chen stabilized the situation a little bit, locked on the position of a dragon, and flew away with Sakurazukadie and others.

The Yingzuo Holy Land is very large, with a radius of tens of thousands of miles and hundreds of cities.

The dragon that Ye Chen locked was in a city, killing wildly. I don't know how many innocent people died, and blood flowed like a river.

The Shenlong seemed to feel that his aura was locked, and also sensed Ye Chen's power, so he immediately wanted to run away instead of fighting Ye Chen.

"Throne of thorns, thorns seal the sky!"

Ye Chen had been prepared for a long time, and with a thought, he activated the power of the Throne of Thorns, bursting out thousands of thorns in his hands, bursting into the sky, and the green thorns weaved into a sky net, blocking the four fields.

The divine dragon wanted to escape, but bumped headlong into the thorny sky net, and was immediately bruised and wailed.

When Yingzukadie and the others saw Ye Chen's methods, they were all amazed and praised.

Although Ye Chen is only on the ninth floor of the Profound Sky Realm, he can change all kinds of supernatural powers easily, move clouds and flow water, and the gods are not as powerful as him.

The dragon couldn't break through the shackles of the thorny skynet, hovering in mid-air, roaring in anger and fear.

"Master, let me eat it!"

The blood dragon licked his lips and made a burning sound.

"Don't worry, I'll chop it off first."

The corner of Ye Chen's mouth curled up into a smile, and under Ying Zhongdie's astonished gaze, the wings of freedom exploded, soaring into the sky, and with a move of the Great Tomb Sword, he slashed at the dragon with a rolling burial aura.

Seeing that the divine dragon was about to be chopped down by Ye Chen, suddenly, an epee came through the air, but blocked Ye Chen's sword.

Ye Chen stared, only to see a familiar figure coming down.

He was actually born in the ancestral court of the Emperor of Heaven, and was ordered by the ancestor Hongjun to protect the Xiong bayan of the ancient Emperor Yuhuang.

"Xiong Bayan, it's you."

A trace of coldness flashed across Ye Chen's eyes.

"Lord of Reincarnation, you have already slain two dragons, and if you slay another one, I am afraid that the Nine Heavens Subduing Dragon Seal will belong to you."

Xiong Bayan stared at Ye Chen with vigilance in his eyes.

In fact, he also has the strength to slay dragons, but those divine dragons deliberately avoided fighting, so he couldn't find a chance.

Until this time, Ye Chen used the thorny skynet to block the way of Shenlong, so he had a chance.

Ye Chen laughed, it seems that Xiong Bayan still doesn't know that there is a conspiracy of the Ninth Soul Clan behind the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal.

He also thought that the so-called Dragon Slaying Test was really useful.

It has to be said that the Ninth Soul Clan is worthy of being the descendants of Emperor Huntian, and the method of turning the sky upside down and covering up cause and effect is indeed powerful.

If Emperor Yantian hadn't pointed it out, Ye Chen wouldn't even know the conspiracy behind it.

"why are you laughing."

Xiong Bayan frowned, said.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "It's nothing, but you still dare to appear in front of me, it's forcing me to kill you."

Even back then, Xiong Bayan was no match for Ye Chen in the territory of Wanxu, let alone here.

If Xiong Bayan is killed, Ye Chen will also solve a problem, and it will be easier to deal with Emperor Yuhuang later.

Feeling Ye Chen's killing intent, Xiong Bayan didn't panic, snorted and said:

"I admit, I am indeed not your opponent."

"But since Patriarch Hongjun sent me down, do you really think

I have no cards? "

"I'll let you see it today, Patriarch Hongjun is amazing!"

As the voice fell, Xiong Bayan spewed out a mouthful of golden blood, and in the blood, a huge coffin emerged, showing a vermilion color, covered with mottled marks, exuding a dull and decaying atmosphere.

As soon as it appeared, the sky darkened, as if there was a smell of death, all the heavens and time and space would die and be buried in this coffin.

"This is....."

Ye Chen's eyes shrank slightly, and he could feel the power of this coffin, and it even had a causal relationship with the Excalibur of the Tomb.

"Hehe, this is the ghost coffin of the celestial burial. Ancestor Hongjun participated in the Taoist martial arts contest back then. What he got was enough to bury the era. Today, I will bury you with the ghost coffin of the sky burial!"

Xiong Bayan sneered, and took out the ghost coffin for the celestial burial. The coffin lid opened with a bang, and boundless ghost energy burst out from inside.

Ye Chen felt that his body was about to be sucked into the coffin, uncontrollably.

His heart trembled, he knew how powerful this coffin was.

He even caught the secret, knowing that Emperor Yuantian had observed the ghost coffin of the sky burial in the past, comprehended the evil spirit of the sky burial, and finally created the sword technique of the Great Tomb Sword.

In other words, this sky burial ghost coffin is the source of inspiration for the Great Tomb Excalibur, one can imagine how powerful it is.

Ye Chen's body will be swallowed up.

"Dragon Origin Body, open!"

However, Ye Chen reacted very quickly, and immediately opened the source body of the celestial dragon, and the celestial dragons emerged one after another, and the blood dragons also roared out, and the dragon power exploded, breaking the devouring aura.

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Then, the blood dragon bared its teeth and claws, and slapped towards the coffin where the ghost was buried that day.

With a bang, the blood dragon's claws slapped on the ghost coffin of the sky burial. It was eroded by the evil spirit, and the claws became a little gray and black, and even corpse spots appeared.

However, it also bought an opportunity for Ye Chen. Taking advantage of the unstable breath of Xiongbayan, Ye Chen immediately activated the power of the Throne of Thorns, and the thorns entangled like poisonous snakes.

Xiong Bayan let out a scream of "ah", and was entangled by thorns on the spot. The sharp thorns pierced his skin, blood was flowing, and the pain was piercing.

The celestial burial coffin was also entangled by thorns, and Kacha burst into pieces, turning into bits of light and dissipating.

It turns out that the ghost coffin of the sky burial is not the body, and the body is in the hands of the ancestor Hongjun.

What Xiongbayan summoned was a projection.

It was just a projection, and it almost swallowed Ye Chen just now, which shows the horror of the ghost coffin buried in the sky.

However, Ye Chen is not an ordinary person. He is powerful, so naturally he will not be swallowed easily. Once the source body of Tianlong is opened, and the power of Longteng Fate Star explodes, he will completely break and kill Xiong Bayan.

"you!"

Xiong Bayan's facial features were distorted. He didn't expect Ye Chen to break his celestial burial ghost coffin without any effort.

The ferocious power of reincarnation was completely beyond his expectation.

"Be my puppet."

Ye Chen grinned, his eyes revealed a fierce look, he pressed Xiong Bayan's head with his palm, and activated the rune ghost nest, sucking Xiong Bayan's whole body into the rune ghost nest, turning him into a puppet.

When he released Xiong Bayan again, the other party was already a machine without wisdom, thought, and only killing instinct.

"very good."

Ye Chen nodded in satisfaction, this Xiong Bayan was very powerful, with the strength of the first level of the Divine Dao Realm, he became his puppet, and he had another help.

The puppet that was subdued last time was also from the Xiongba family. This time, although Xiongbayan is an abandoned son of the family, he is still a member of the Xiongba family.

"It seems that the Xiongba family and I have a lot of predestined relationship."

Ye Chen smiled, he didn't know what expression he would have when Xiong Ba Tian knew about it and transformed the members of Xiong Ba's family into puppets.

Sakurazuka Butterfly and many members of the Sakurazuka family were terrified and shocked when they saw Ye Chen defeating Xiongbayan of the Divine Dao Realm in an instant, and even took him into a puppet.

The ninth life before the reincarnation could not rise, maybe this life is really going against the sky!

Seeing Ye Chen's strength, the dragon let out a mournful cry, and became even more terrified. It rushed into the sky in a hurry, rushed the withered thorny net out of a hole, and was about to run away.

Ye Chen took his time and chased after Xiong Bayan, one in front and one behind, to intercept the dragon.

The dragon couldn't escape, and was easily killed by Ye Chen with a move of the Great Tomb Sword.

Another dragon was beheaded, and a large amount of gold source jade and natural materials and earth treasures burst out. Ye Chen collected them all, and handed over the bones and flesh of the dragon to the blood dragon to devour.

Seeing that Shenlong was slain, the people of the Yingzuo family below burst into applause.

Ye Chen landed, but there was no expression of joy on his face, because he felt that after he killed another dragon, the people of the Ninth Soul Clan behind him seemed to be eyeing him.

There was no one behind him, but he felt that someone was staring at him, which was very uncomfortable.

"Blood dragon, let's kill the dragon."

Ye Chen shook his head, now there are only four dragons left, as long as they are all killed, the people hidden behind will definitely show up.

At that time, he can solve everything.

Ye Chen believes in his own strength, as long as he is within the scope of the real world, he is invincible, and no one is qualified to hurt him.

"Okay, master!"

The blood dragon licked its lips, its eyes were full of scorching heat, devouring the flesh and blood of the dragon was not its ultimate goal.

Its ultimate goal is to swallow the entire Nine Heavens Fulong Seal!

One person and one dragon wanted to continue to slay the dragon, but at this time, there was

A stream of light flew from afar and landed in front of Ye Chen.

At this time, a man in commoner clothes wore a wooden sword on his waist. His attire was very simple, his facial features were young and handsome, and he had a warm smile, but his palm was always holding the handle of the sword at his waist. The joints of the hand are well-proportioned, the lines are clear, and it is as perfect as a sculpture.

When he landed in front of Ye Chen, he let go of the hand holding the sword, cupped his fists towards Ye Chen, and said with a smile, "The lord of reincarnation has long admired his name."

Ye Chen looked at the clothed wooden sword man, and didn't feel any malice. He caught a glimpse of the opponent's palm, which was covered with calluses. It didn't match his delicate and young face. It seemed to be calluses from frequent sword training. .

It's normal to have calluses from dancing with swords and fists, but they can usually be resolved with elixir.

But this man's hands are very calloused, and medicine can't resolve it. It can only be so serious because of excessive sword practice day and night, to the point of madness.

Ye Chen was very puzzled, catching the breath of the other party, it seemed to come from a person without time and space, so he asked: "What's the matter, Your Excellency?"

The clothed man said with a smile: "I just saw the sword technique of the Lord of Reincarnation. It is mysterious and fierce. It cuts the dragon with one sword. It is extremely powerful, so I want to learn from you."

Ye Chen said: "Compete with me? I'm afraid now is not the time."

Now there are still four dragons, destroying and killing everywhere, Ye Chen has no time to compete with this commoner man.

The clothed man smiled and said, "It's just a few sword fights, and soon, I'm also practicing swordsmanship."

As he spoke, he drew out the wooden sword at his waist.

Ye Chen raised his eyebrows and said, "Is this your sword?"

This wooden sword is unremarkable, it is made of ordinary wood, dare to use this wooden sword as a weapon, this commoner man is either crazy, or has absolute confidence in his own swordsmanship.

The clothed man smiled and said, "Yes, a weapon that is too powerful will affect the way of swordsmanship instead. A wooden sword is enough."

After he finished speaking, regardless of whether Ye Chen agreed to the discussion, he stabbed out with a sword, pointing directly at Ye Chen's shoulder.

laugh!

Although the sword in his hand was a wooden sword, but under the infusion of sword intent, it burst out with a sharp and sharp aura, which was not weaker than any magic weapon, and the sword seemed to pierce through the starry sky.

Ye Chen was taken aback, felt the strength of the opponent's sword, and hurriedly swung the Samsara Heavenly Sword to block.

There was a clang.

The two swords collided, it was obviously the collision of the iron sword and the wooden sword, but there was a sound of gold and iron clashing.

The wooden sword in the clothed man's hand, covered with sharp sword energy, has solidified into a steel-like existence, very domineering.

"Excalibur and Lightning Control Technique!"

Ye Chen pinched a sword formula, and the sword's edge called down the billowing thunder, and the purple lightning surged.

The clothed man looked calm, swiped the wooden sword, and smashed Ye Chen's sword energy and thunder one by one.

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His kendo is very pure, without any fancy changes, just horizontal and vertical slashing and assassination, but behind the simple kendo, there is a faint hint of the great way.

Ye Chen's thunder sword roared, and he slashed violently, but he couldn't hurt the commoner man. He secretly admired him, knowing that the opponent's swordsmanship was not much worse than his own.

If he wanted to rely on the way of the sword to win, perhaps he could only use the Heaven Dou Datu Sword, or the Zhishui Sword.

But that is the sword technique used in life-and-death duels, not for sparring.

But the clothed man said: "Lord of Reincarnation, I know you master the Zhishui swordsmanship, show it, I heard that it is a swordsmanship against the sky."

"My sword is only against the sky, not against the sky. I want to see whether the true principle of the Dao is against the sky or against the sky."

He actually wanted to ask Ye Chen to use the Zhishui sword, but Ye Chen smiled and said: "We are just competing, that sword is not suitable."

The clothed man thought the same, took two steps back, stood with his sword condensed, and said: "Then how about we fight in fantasy?"

In real life, Zhishui Yijian is indeed not suitable, because it is too domineering and fierce, and it will also bring huge side effects to Ye Chen, and it is likely to wear down the foundation.

Therefore, this commoner man wanted to open up a fantasy battlefield and fight Ye Chen in fantasy, so he didn't have so many scruples.

Ye Chen froze for a moment, he didn't expect the other party to be so serious.

"I don't have time now."

Ye Chen shook his head. Now that he has learned a few swords, he has given the opponent enough face. He has more important things to do, but he has no time to keep pestering him.

The civilian man wanted to continue, but suddenly, his face changed, and he looked back at the distant sky, where several black spots were flying towards him rapidly.

"My enemy is here, Lord of Reincarnation, I'm sorry, let's compete next time."

The clothed man hastily apologized to Ye Chen, then put away the wooden sword, turned and fled.

Ye Chen frowned slightly, he didn't know the identity of the commoner man, and the other party had a weird temper, almost like a martial idiot, he just wanted to compete with him, and he didn't care about anything else.

At this time, those black dots also flew over quickly and landed. They were a few men in tight outfits with swords on their waists, dressed as guards. When they saw Ye Chen, they immediately became vigilant, showing panic and vigilance. look.

Ye Chen saw a strange twilight totem printed on their clothes, and he caught the secret, and said:

"Are you from the Twilight Giants? You were sent by the Death God Cult, do you also want to take the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal?"

The Twilight Giant is the sixth protector of the Death Cult, and Ye Chen has also fought against him many times.

These guards seemed to be related to the Twilight Giants, and Ye Chen only thought they were members of the Death Sect.

The guards were terrified, and one of them hurriedly said: "The Lord of Reincarnation has misunderstood, we are not subordinates of the Twilight Giant, we are the guards of the Twilight Ancient City, and we are chasing a traitor."

Ye Chen frowned: "Twilight Ancient City?"

The guard said: "Yes, Twilight Ancient City is located in the infinite time and space. It is the birthplace of the Thirty-Three Heavens Magic, the Twilight of the Gods. The Twilight Giant you mentioned was indeed born in Twilight Ancient City, but now he joined The Reaper's Cult has nothing to do with us in Twilight Ancient City."

Ye Chen said: "Really?"

The guard hurriedly said: "Exactly, dare not lie to the Lord of Reincarnation, there is a traitor who stole Patriarch Twilight's Dao Token, and we are hunting it down."

Ye Chen said: "You hunted down the traitor, why did you come here?"

The guard looked around and saw the chaos around him, the dragon was overturning the sky, and the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal was surging. He was secretly surprised and said:

"I think it was the traitor who didn't dare to stay in Wuwu time and space, so he ran to the real world, but the sky was vast, and he was afraid of getting lost, so he fled here. The weather of the nine-day Fulong seal just happened to be his guide coordinate of."

Ye Chen vaguely guessed something, and said, "Who is the traitor you want to hunt down?"

The guard said: "It's a boy in commoner clothes, with a wooden sword on his waist, the attire is very special, you can spot it at a glance."

Ye Chen suddenly realized that it really was him.

The civilian man who just sparred with him was the traitor these Twilight Guards wanted to hunt down.

The guard went on to say: "That boy is called Han Yan. He has a very cruel temperament. He is addicted to swords like an idiot. He is also a martial idiot. He is a complete lunatic. In order to practice swords and compete in martial arts, he has reached the point of madness. I wonder if the Lord of Reincarnation exists. see him."

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment, and asked, "What's the name of that traitor you say?"

The guard repeated: "Han Yan is a genius of the Han family, but he has already been expelled."

"The Han family is an extraordinary family, possessing the source body of the heavenly sword, and comprehends sword skills very quickly, but that boy Han Yan is born to fight against his family members. He doesn't learn swords, but practice swords every day. Do you think it's ridiculous?"

"A few years ago, he was kicked out by the Han family. He ran to my Twilight Ancient City and joined the Twilight Patriarch, but he was so bold that he stole the Patriarch's Dao Token. , arrested and returned, I really don't know how to explain to the ancestor."

"Lord of Reincarnation, I wonder if you have seen that kid Han Yan? You have great powers. If you can, please help us to check in the ancient city of Twilight. After the matter is done, the ancestors will definitely be rewarded."

When Ye Chen heard the word "Han Yan", his expression was already stiff.

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Because he remembered that Emperor Yantian said that after the sword demon was reincarnated, his name was Han Yan!

Could it be that this Han Yan is the reincarnation of the Sword Demon! ?

Ye Chen thought of Han Yan just pestering him for a martial arts competition, the blazing heart of swordsmanship was exactly the same as that of the sword demon back then.

He was born in the Tiandao family, but he didn't practice swords, he only practiced swords. The reason is very simple.

Because in his previous life, he was a sword demon!

"Lord of reincarnation, you... what's wrong with you?"

Seeing Ye Chen's strange expression, the guard was immediately puzzled.

Ye Chen took a deep breath, quickly regained his composure, and said, "It's nothing, if you want to hunt down the traitor, go hunt it down, I have to leave beforehand."

After finishing speaking, Ye Chen left alone.

The guards were surprised when they saw Ye Chen leave, and felt something was wrong.

Seeing Ye Chen go away, Yingzukadie was also very surprised.

"Han Yan, Han Yan, why does my heart feel inexplicably touched when I hear this name."

"What does this person have to do with my Sakurazuka family?"

Yingzukadie murmured in a low voice, secretly feeling that Han Yan seemed to have a great connection with the Yingzuka family, but she couldn't see through it.

Ye Chen's heart was pounding, Yan Tiandi told him to take good care of Han Yan and lead him on the right path.

After all, Han Yan is the reincarnation of a sword demon, his personality is too extreme, he is obsessed with swords, and he thinks about fighting with others every day to hone his sword skills, so accidents are easy to happen.

If this kind of person is used by the evil camp, it is likely to cause a catastrophe to Ye Chen.

After all, the sword demon back then was enough to defeat the existence of the Ninth Rank Heavenly Emperor, and he also slaughtered the Muye family, so his strength was very strong.

This kind of character must be included in the reincarnation camp to ensure that nothing will go wrong.

Ye Chen caught Han Yan's breath and sensed that the other party had already hidden, hiding in a barren mountain.

He hurriedly flew away against the wind, but unexpectedly, before he reached the barren mountain, Han Yan had already run out, running towards the place where a dragon was.

Now there are four remaining dragons, one of which is besieged by Daode Tianzun and Chongyang Zhenren.

Although the Shenlong was strong, he was unable to resist under the siege of Daode Tianzun and Chongyang Daoist.

Master Chongyang smiled and said: "Tao Dao Tianzun, you slay the dragon, but the gold source jade and treasures that burst out belong to me."

Daode Tianzun frowned slightly, and said, "Chongyang, are you not interested in competing for the Nine Heavens Subduing Dragon Seal?"

Up to this time, Daode Tianzun hadn't discovered the conspiracy behind the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal.

The hidden secrets are too deep.

But Daoist Chongyang seemed to know something about it, and said with a slight smile, "I won't fight, you and the Lord of Reincarnation, fight slowly, all I want is the benefits I get, and all the golden source jade that explodes will belong to me."

Daode Tianzun thought to himself, no matter how many and precious the golden source jade is, it cannot be compared with the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal, so he nodded and said: "Yes."

Immediately, he wanted to draw his sword and slay the dragon.

"Slow down!"

At this time, a commoner man flew down from the sky, stood between Daode Tianzun and Chongyang Daoist, looked at the two of them, and said with a smile:

"You are the Daode Tianzun? You are the real person of Chongyang? I have admired your name for a long time, and you have admired your name for a long time."

"Boy Han Yan, I heard that both of you are top experts, I want to discuss with you."

"Don't be too busy slaying the dragon, so as not to waste your energy, let's compete with me first, the two of you will go together."

The clothed man was Han Yan. He smiled warmly. His smile was warmer than the sun and fresher than the breeze. He pulled out the wooden sword at his waist.

Both Daode Tianzun and Chongyang Master were stunned for a moment, but they didn't know Han Yan's identity, but seeing the other party's calm and smiling appearance, they seemed to be quite capable.

Daode Tianzun frowned and said, "Who is your Excellency? What school did you come from?"

Han Yan smiled and said, "I just said, my name is Han Yan, hehe."

"I am a disciple of the Han family of the Tiandao family, but I was born to like to practice swords. I was kicked out a few years ago and spent my days under the hands of the ancestor Twilight. I am ashamed, ashamed. Fortunately, the way of swordsmanship has not been abandoned for a day, and my cultivation has not been abandoned. ."

Daode Tianzun looked at Master Chongyang, then nodded and said: "It turns out that he is a talented person from the Tiandao family, do you also want to compete for the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal?"

He knows a lot of secrets about time and space, and naturally he has heard of the Heavenly Sword Family, which is an extraordinary family with the source body of the Heavenly Sword. The surname is Han. The Wuxiang sword in the divine formula.

Once the enlightenment is successful, the Tiandao family may rise against the sky and become the top force in Wuwu time and space.

Among the Tiandao family, there is a genius disciple who knows all kinds of sword skills at a glance, but he never practices swords, only learns swords, and the elders of the family are almost vomiting blood.

This genius disciple is exactly Han Yan, and the Daode Tianzun has also heard of it a little.

It's just that he didn't expect that Han Yan would appear here.

He became vigilant in his heart, only thinking that Han Yan wanted to compete for the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal.

Han Yan smiled and said, "No, no, I'm only interested in swordsmanship, I'm not interested in any other magic weapons."

"Also, I like to fight, fight with people, keep fighting, and swordsmanship can be truly improved."

After these words fell, Han Yan suddenly pulled out the wooden sword at his waist, swung it and stabbed Daode Tianzun's shoulder.

Daode Tianzun frowned, he just wanted to seize the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal, ascend to the god as soon as possible, and then kill Ye Chen, he really didn't have the heart to compete with Han Yan.

Competing with this Han Yan, regardless of success or failure, will not benefit him at all.

"Sky Monument, fall!"

Daode Tianzun wanted to teach Han Yan a lesson, so he suddenly sacrificed the stele, and it fell on the latter's wrist with great force.

Han Yan just wanted to learn from each other, and the first sword move was just a test, and it was also polite, and he didn't use much strength. Who would have thought that Daode Tianzun would use such a powerful method as soon as he met him, as if he was an enemy of life and death.

He yelled "Ai yo", and was caught off guard, his wrist was hit by the Tianbei, and his bones broke with a single sound. The pain was so painful that he was seriously injured, and the wooden sword fell to the ground.

"Emperor of Morality, that's too much."

Realist Chongyang saw this, his face darkened, and said.

At this time, Ye Chen flew over and saw that Han Yan was injured by Daode Tianzun, he hurriedly landed and said, "Brother Han, are you okay?" He took out a bottle of healing medicine and handed it to him.

Han Yan stretched out his hand to take it, and took a elixir. Spiritual energy surged from the dantian to recuperate the injured muscles and bones, but his wrist still ached. He looked at Daode Tianzun with a bit of grievance and anger, and said:

"Didn't you say it's good to learn from each other? Why don't you have a sense of proportion?"

Daode Tianzun didn't say much, seeing Ye Chen coming, he thought that Ye Chen had already killed three dragons, and if he killed another dragon, he might win the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal.

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Up to this time, he still didn't know the conspiracy behind the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal, he only thought that it was really Slaying the Dragon to determine the outcome, so he borrowed the power of the Heavenly Monument, sacrificed an extremely blazing sword light, snorted, and threw The trapped dragon was beheaded.

The dragon let out a mournful cry, and also dropped a lot of gold source jade and materials.

Daode Tianzun saw that Shenlong was dead, and Ye Chen didn't compete with him to kill the dragon. He secretly breathed a sigh of relief. He thought that he still had a chance to win the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal, so he smiled and said to Ye Chen:

"Lord of Reincarnation, this Young Master Han Yan was hunted down by Twilight Ancient City, you should hurry up and take him to hide, otherwise he will be caught back, it will be very bad."

Han Yan is the reincarnation of the sword demon, and behind the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal, the Ninth Soul Clan, Nine Heavens Fulong Sect, etc., are extremely secretive things, and the Daode Tianzun has not been able to see.

However, Han Yan was hunted down by the ancient city of Twilight, and Ye Chen was determined to protect it. He can clear the insight of these causes and effects.

Ye Chen's face darkened, and when he looked up, he saw that in the distance, the guards of Twilight Ancient City were flying towards Han Yan after catching Han Yan's breath.

"Brother Han, let's go!"

Ye Chen was afraid that something unexpected would happen to Han Yan after he was captured, so he winked at him and flew away.

"Oh, Patriarch Twilight is trying to force me to death."

Seeing those guards, Han Yan frowned with a headache, and then left with Ye Chen.

Daode Tianzun was overjoyed when he saw the two left, thinking that Ye Chen would have no time to compete with him for the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal if he had to deal with the Twilight Guard, and this magic weapon would probably belong to him.

It's just that the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal that had been floating in the sky before has disappeared, and can't capture the slightest breath. The Daode Tianzun felt a little strange, but he didn't go into it.

Now there are nine dragons, and the last three are left. If he can kill them all, he can win the approval of the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal.

Immediately, Daode Tianzun continued to kill the dragon.

At this time, Ye Chen brought Han Yan to an altar in the Holy Land of Yingzuo.

This altar is dedicated to Yantian Emperor. There is a statue of Yantian Emperor next to the altar, but it has collapsed under the destruction of Shenlong. There are more than a dozen corpses lying on the ground, and sacrifices are scattered all over the place.

This place is a place where Emperor Yantian was worshipped in the Yingzuo Holy Land, and it has quite a strong power of faith.

If here, using Emperor Yan's Heavenly Emperor Arm, Ye Chen is confident that he can kill all the guards in the Twilight Ancient City to ensure nothing goes wrong.

Ye Chen stood on the altar, took a deep breath, dripped blood, and prepared in advance.

Although Han Yan is a sword idiot and a martial arts idiot, he is not stupid. He knows that Ye Chen is preparing for a battle and wants to help him kill the enemy.

He was grateful and surprised at the same time, and said, "Lord of Reincarnation, do you want to help me?"

Ye Chen said: "Yes."

Han Yan asked, "Why?"

Ye Chen said: "Because you are..."

Speaking of this, Ye Chen immediately stopped talking. If it was revealed that Han Yan was the reincarnation of the sword demon, it would probably cause a terrible disaster. He killed too many people in his previous life.

At that moment, Ye Chen changed his mouth and said with a smile: "Because I see my own shadow in you, maybe we can make friends."

Han Yan was overjoyed, and said: "Okay, that's great, we'll be good friends, hahaha, you are very good at martial arts and swordsmanship, from now on we can learn from each other every day."

Ye Chen didn't know whether to laugh or cry: "There's no need to spar every day. If I have free time, we can test each other's kendo and martial arts."

Han Yanxi said: "That's good, I'll call you Big Brother from now on."

Ye Chen laughed, and said, "Do you want to recognize me as a big brother?"

Han Yan said: "Of course, from now on you will be my big brother and also my lighthouse. It is too easy to get lost in the infinite time and space. I need a lighthouse that is stable enough and that I can absolutely trust."

"I've heard that the Lord of Reincarnation values love and righteousness. Brother, you can definitely trust me."

"From now on, you'll be my lighthouse, Mr.

Brother, please accept my worship! "

After finishing speaking, Han Yan knelt down on one knee, respectfully, and bowed to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen felt both joy and sadness in his heart.

Han Yan's heart is as pure as a sword demon in his previous life.

Ye Chen didn't expect that the sword demon who used to kill people like hemp and scare countless people would recognize him as his big brother at this moment.

"By the way, how did you get hunted down by Twilight Ancient City?"

Ye Chen asked curiously again.

Hearing Ye Chen's inquiry, Han Yan's eyes showed infinite grievances and anger, and said, "It's Patriarch Twilight who is despicable and shameless. He wanted to steal my Dao Order and sent people to hunt me down."

Ye Chen said: "What's going on here, what is the Dao Order? What is the cultivation level of Patriarch Twilight?"

Han Yan said: "I don't know the cultivation level of Patriarch Twilight. Anyway, it is unfathomable and powerful. I have fought with him a few times, but I lost to him. He is the senior brother of the Twilight Giant. Anyway, I Not his opponent."

Ye Chen's eyes moved slightly: "Senior brother of the Twilight Giant?"

Han Yan said: "Yes, the Twilight Giant from the Death Order actually walked out of the ancient city of Twilight. Back then, the ancestor Twilight strongly opposed it, saying that if he stepped into the game of the Death Order, he would not be able to get out in the future, hehe , he is very timid, he dare not fight for world hegemony, he only dares to be arrogant in the Shenwu time and space, Twilight Ancient City is the biggest force in the Shenwu time and space, when I was kicked out by my family a few years ago, I went to the Shenwu time and space , took refuge in Patriarch Twilight."

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Ye Chen nodded. This ancient city of Twilight has a profound background in being able to cultivate such characters as the Twilight Giant.

This Patriarch Twilight is the senior brother of the Twilight Giant, so he should not be underestimated.

Han Yan went on to say: "At that time, I pawned the Dao Token in my hand to Patriarch Twilight, and agreed that I would redeem it after three years, but he refused to return it to me when the time expired. He said that it would not be too late to return it to me after the "Struggle on the Road" started."
"

"But the Dao Order is a small lighthouse for me. It is an important thing for me to ensure that my Dao heart is not lost. I have pawned it to Patriarch Twilight for three years, which is already the limit. How can I wait until the "Struggle for the Dao" begins? "

"Fortunately, when I came to Twilight Ancient City, I knew that Twilight Patriarch was not a good person. He had laid down the law of karma in advance, and when the time expired, he refused to return it. The Dao Token came back to me, and Patriarch Twilight was so angry that he almost vomited blood, because I didn't give him a single source jade ransom, hahahaha..."

When Ye Chen heard this, his heart was inexplicably shocked again.

Because of this similar four-character mantra, he has also recited it.

The calling mantra of Taiyi Yinyang disk is almost these four words.

At that time, Ye Chen was still wondering how Emperor Yantian could design such a simple spell.

Looking at it now, this spell was presumably used by Sword Demon, and Emperor Yan Tian just followed suit.

Han Yan is the reincarnation of the Sword Demon, and secretly used the same spell.

"Hahaha, interesting."

Ye Chen couldn't help laughing.

Han Yan also laughed loudly, and said: "I took back the Dao Token, and Patriarch Twilight was furious, saying that I stole his things, so he sent someone to hunt me down, so I had no choice but to run away."

"The guards of Patriarch Twilight all have special talismans that can restrain my Heavenly Sword Source Body. I can't beat them. Alas, headache, headache."

When Ye Chen heard this, he understood all the ins and outs of the matter, and asked again: "What is Dao Zhengfeng? Is it related to this Dao Order?"

Hearing this, Han Yan's face turned serious, and he said, "Brother, have you heard of Taoism?"

Ye Chen said: "No."

Han Yan said: "Well... by the way, you haven't stepped into Wuwu Time and Space, and it's normal if you haven't heard of Taoism. It is a very mysterious sect. It is so mysterious that no one knows where its mountain gate is, and who is the suzerain. I don't even know what their purpose is."

"The only thing that is certain is that every once in a while, the Taoist sect will hold a grand competition, inviting young talents from all walks of life to participate in it, which is called the "Struggle on the Great Dao". "

"This Dao Dao competition can be said to be one of the most prosperous events in Wuwu Time and Space. Only warriors below the Divine Dao Realm are allowed to participate."

"In the battle for the front, the winner will be rewarded by the Taoist sect, and the champion will also get the God of Heaven."

"Heavenly Emperor Shenyuan, that thing is really a god against the sky. As long as it is refined, it will not die in this life, and it will definitely become the main god of the Heavenly Emperor in the future."

Ye Chen was taken aback, and said, "Is there such a thing?"

Han Yan said with longing in his voice, "Yes, only Daozong has the source of the emperor of that day. Characters, when they were still in the Divine Dao realm, they all participated in the Grand Competition, they all got the Divine Source of the Heavenly Emperor, and finally became the Heavenly Emperor."

Ye Chen was even more shocked. He didn't expect that there were so many great people who had participated in the "Big Dao Contest". From this point of view, this competition is indeed a grand event against the sky. If you win the championship, you will be able to rise to the top God, it's all easy.

"What is the origin of this Daozong?"

A deep curiosity rose in Ye Chen's heart.

Han Yan shook his head and said: "No one knows, not even Emperor Yuantian and Emperor Huntian, only know that this Taoist sect, after their life and death battle, Emperor Huntian died, Emperor Yuantian fell into a deep sleep, and when the sky was empty, Daozong was born Born."

"When Emperor Yuantian woke up, he wanted to investigate, but he couldn't find any details about Daozong. The descendants of Emperor Huntian also wanted to investigate, but there was no clue."

Ye Chen said: "This Dao sect is so mysterious?"

Han Yan said: "Yes, the Daoist Contest held by the Taoist sect is uncertain. Sometimes it will be held every tens of thousands of years, sometimes hundreds of thousands of years, sometimes several epochs, it will not be held, it is unpredictable."

"The only thing that is certain is that if someone with great luck is born in the world, the competition will definitely start. Brother, when your previous ninth life was born, the competition will be held."

"You were born in this life, and this competition has really started again. It was prepared for you! You must participate! You will definitely be the strongest emperor!"

Ye Chen was inexplicably excited, and said, "This competition, you said it is so important, if I have a chance, I will go and see, when will it be held this time?"

Han Yan said: "I'm not sure yet, but what's certain is that it's been a few years, brother, you must come to Wuwu Time and Space in these few years."

Ye Chen made a "hmm" and nodded. If he can win the competition, he can get the Heavenly Emperor God Source, which can guarantee the Heavenly Emperor's capital, and he will definitely become the Heavenly Emperor's main god in the future.

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Han Yan paused, but frowned, and said: "However, brother, if you want to participate in the competition, you must first get the Dao Token, which is the only token for participating in the war."

"The Great Order was issued by the Dao Sect. The number is about 10,000. Some are hidden in the caves and ancient ruins. Some are directly distributed to individuals, and some are sold in the chamber of commerce, but the price is not cheap. ."

"My Taoist order was sent to me directly by the envoy of Daozong. Hahaha, it seems that Daozong also favors me."

"Brother, you are so powerful, if you go to Wuwu time and space, you will be able to easily obtain the Dao Ling."

Speaking of this, Han Yan took out a token with an ancient "Tao" engraved on it, full of aura, presumably it was the order of the Dao.

This Dao Token is not only a token, but also a magic weapon, which contains the laws of the Dao, and it can be worn on the body to improve one's own cultivation.

"Brother, if you really haven't got the Dao Token, you can use mine, hahaha."

"The battle for the front is to recognize the token but not the person, and you can participate in the battle with the token."

Han Yan was very bold, and stuffed his token into Ye Chen's hands.

Ye Chen weighed it up and tried to trace the secret behind it through the token, but he only saw a cloud of fog, and he couldn't see anything about the details of Daozong.

"Thank you, I'm in the real world, and I still have some things to deal with. There's no rush for this big competition."

Ye Chen smiled and returned the token to Han Yan.

Han Yan took it back, nodded, and said enthusiastically, "Brother, as long as you open your mouth, what kind of Emperor Yuhuang, what kind of moral god, I will kill it for you!"

"Hey, I heard that they are all top figures in reality, I would like to see how powerful they are."

Ye Chen said: "Brother Han, don't be reckless. They all have great luck. Your strength is limited by the laws of reality, so you may not be their opponent."

At this time, he and Han Yan are considered true brothers.

Han Yan remembered that he had just faced Daode Tianzun and had his wrist broken by the Tianbei, so he scratched his head in embarrassment and said, "Brother is right, in the real world, I may not be their opponent."

"And I practice swordsmanship, and I can't stop for a day. I have to go back to Wuwu Time and Space today. It's not convenient for me to practice here, alas."

Ye Chen said: "It's okay, when I go to Wuwu Time and Space in the future, it won't be too late for us to reunite."

Han Yan was overjoyed and said, "That's right, brother, just don't blame me."

At this moment, someone outside shouted:

"Han Yan, you stole the patriarch's Dao Token, do you dare to go back?"

I saw a few guards from Twilight Ancient City finally came after them.

Ye Chen focused his eyes and scanned carefully. There were five people on the other side, all of them were demigods, and there were no gods.

But these people, all born in no time and space, may have some special means, and Ye Chen did not underestimate the enemy.

Han Yan let out a "bah" and said, "It's Patriarch Twilight who is despicable and shameless, and wants to steal my things, and you still want to spit blood on others?"

A Twilight guard, his face darkened, said to Ye Chen: "Master of Reincarnation, are you planning to collude with this traitor?"

Ye Chen said calmly: "Everyone must know the twists and turns of the matter. If you insist on embarrassing my brother, then don't blame me for being rude."

The guards' expressions changed upon hearing the words.

They had heard about the prestige of reincarnation, and seeing that Ye Chen wanted to defend Han Yan, they didn't dare to rush forward, they all backed up two steps, for fear of offending him.

The guard said: "Master of Reincarnation, you are a big man, we dare not offend you, we should invite the ancestor to come down and explain to you." Immediately, he sacrificed a communication talisman and burned it in the air.

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, waiting silently, calm and indifferent.

Rumble!

Not long after the message talisman was burned, the entire sky above the Sakurazuka Holy Land changed color. The sky changed from azure blue to the color of dusk, revealing a dim light, but it was not darkness, but a decaying, The light makes people feel very powerless, as if everything in the sky is heading towards dusk.

In the sky full of evening light and the sky full of twilight breath, an old man descended from the clouds with a monstrous domineering aura.

This old man, with a hazy body, is obviously not the main body, but a projection clone.

The eyes of the old man are like the setting sun, and they also reveal a palpitating twilight glow. There are many suns, moons and stars around him.

When Ye Chen saw it, he knew that this old man was the clone projection of the old ancestor Twilight.

This avatar actually has the strength of the peak of the first layer of the Divine Dao Realm. It is conceivable that the real Patriarch Twilight must be very powerful.

"See the ancestor!"

When those guards saw Patriarch Twilight coming, they immediately knelt down and paid homage.

Ye Chen was neither humble nor overbearing, and bowed his hands to Patriarch Twilight, saying: "Senior, Patriarch Twilight? It's a pleasure to meet you."

Patriarch Twilight smiled slightly, and said: "Lord of Reincarnation, it's a pleasure to meet you, my brother Twilight Giant, you should have fought against him many times, but I must tell you that he walked out of Twilight Ancient City and joined Death God Sect , From then on, I have nothing to do with him."

"The dispute between you and the Reaper Sect has nothing to do with my Twilight Ancient City."

Ye Chen nodded and said: "I know, the difference between us today is not in the Reaper Cult, but in the Great Order."

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Patriarch Twilight said: "Exactly, this Han Yan was kicked out by his family, living in the heavens, lonely and helpless, and in danger of being swallowed by darkness at any time. I saw him pitiful, so I took him in and asked him for a piece of Dao Token." , as compensation, isn't it too much?"

Before Ye Chen responded, Han Yan said angrily: "Old man, you didn't say that at the beginning. I agreed that it was just a pawn. I will redeem it when the time comes!"

Ancestor Twilight said: "You want to redeem it, why don't you give me a single source jade ransom? If you take back the Dao Token privately, that is stealing."

Han Yan was so angry that his seven orifices were filled with smoke, and he said, "It was you who refused to return the token first, so you still blame me?"

Ye Chen saw that there would be no results if he continued to quarrel, so he said to Patriarch Twilight in a cold voice: "Patriarch Twilight, don't say any more, if you want to win the Dao Token, you must defeat me first."

Patriarch Twilight was silent, staring at Ye Chen, seeing that Ye Chen's cultivation was only at the ninth level of the Profound Sky Realm, but thinking of all the legends about Ye Chen, he really didn't dare to take action lightly.

He pondered for a while, then said: "Master of Samsara, although we have differences today, we must not hurt our peace, how about this, I heard that the power of Samsara is invincible, I will accept your move, if you can do it within one move, hurt me, I will leave immediately."

"But if I withstand your move, you can no longer defend Han Yan."

Ye Chen focused his eyes and said, "You want to take a trick from me?"

Patriarch Twilight said: "Exactly."

Ye Chen's thoughts flickered, Patriarch Twilight didn't want to break his face, and of course he didn't want to make enemies for no reason.

However, it might not be easy to injure the opponent in one move.

If it is a peak duel, Ye Chen has great confidence that he can defeat Patriarch Twilight.

After all, this is the real world, and Ye Chen is an invincible existence.

Patriarch Twilight also seemed to know how powerful Ye Chen was, so he never challenged him lightly, just a fight.

He wants to bear Ye Chen's trick, if he can bear it, he will win.

If he can't bear it, then he has nothing to say.

Such a fight seems fair, but Ye Chen thinks about it carefully, this fight is very disadvantageous to him.

Because, although Patriarch Twilight is just a clone, after all, this clone has the strength of the peak of the first layer of the Divine Dao Realm, masters many supernatural powers and changes, and the rules are mysterious.

If you fight for a long time, the avatar of Patriarch Twilight is definitely not Ye Chen's opponent, but if you just want to withstand Ye Chen's move and rely on many means of the divine way, it is not difficult.

Ye Chen repeatedly weighed and considered his own strength, as well as the strength of Patriarch Twilight.

He looked around, thinking that in this holy land of Sakura Tomb, within the range of this altar, he had the blessing of the luck of the earth veins and the power of faith, and his confidence in winning with one move was not small.

"Ancestor Twilight, it's okay to have a fight, but you have to add some bonuses."

Ye Chen thought for a while, then he had an idea in his mind, and said with a smile.

Patriarch Twilight snorted and said, "What kind of prize do you want?"

Ye Chen smiled and said: "I heard that among the thirty-three days of magic, the secret technique of Ragnarok came from your Twilight Ancient City. I am also very fascinated by this magic."

"If I win, I want you to hand over to me the cultivation secret of Ragnarok."

"If I lose, I will also give you a divine technique, the Great Tomb Sword, how about it?"

The secret technique of the dusk of the gods, Ye Chen saw the giant of the dusk used it, it was quite powerful, and it had the terrible coercion that made the gods go to the dusk and decay.

Among the thirty-three divine arts, Ragnarok is specially used to restrain the gods. If this divine art is used to deal with demon gods, monsters, puppets, etc., its power is not very powerful, but if it is used to deal with gods, it is more lethal. It's huge.

Even the Lord God of Heaven, if he had no defense against the attack of the gods at dusk, he would surely die, and part of the timeline would perish, leaving his heart in dust.

Ye Chen thought to himself that he and the ancient emperor Yuhuang were about to fight. If he could control Ragnarok, it would be much easier to kill the ancient emperor Yuhuang.

The Demon Ancestor Wutian has been killed, and Ye Chen also wants to kill him

Ancient Emperor Yuhuang, without leaving any future troubles, will never give ancient Emperor Yuhuang a chance to step into Wuwu Time and Space.

Patriarch Twilight's expression sank when he heard Ye Chen's bet. The secret technique of Ragnarok is the treasure of the ancient city of Twilight and the foundation of his life. It has never been passed on to the public.

"Why, don't you agree? It's fine if you don't."

Seeing that Patriarch Twilight seemed to be hesitating, Ye Chen smiled and said.

Patriarch Twilight gritted his teeth, thinking that with his strength at the pinnacle of the Divine Dao Realm, there was no reason why he couldn't even catch Ye Chen's move, so he immediately calmed down and said calmly:

"Okay, the Lord of Reincarnation wants to gamble, so I will accompany you, but you have to remember your promise, if you lose, give me the Sword of the Great Tomb, and you can no longer defend Han Yan."

At the end, the eyes of Patriarch Twilight fell on Han Yan, full of anger and hatred, as if he wanted to peel the latter to pieces.

Ye Chen clapped his hands together and said, "No problem, let's start."

Patriarch Twilight nodded, his expression became solemn, and the Twilight guards below also became nervous.

In their hearts, Patriarch Twilight is the supreme existence.

But Ye Chen's name is also very famous.

In this gambling fight, no one dares to predict who will win and who will lose.

Patriarch Twilight took a deep breath and began to chant softly. Layers of twilight glow filled his body, and then he built an ancient kingdom.

It was the kingdom of Ragnarok, the harbinger of the apocalypse.

When the era of chaos is about to come, and the world is about to enter the age of doom, dusk will appear, and the gods will die in the kingdom of dusk, and then rest in peace, avoiding the pain of natural disasters.

Rumble!

Around Patriarch Twilight, Twilight Heaven appeared, the universe was collapsing, the starry sky was disappearing, and the immortal totems of the gods were heading for decay.

Looking at this twilight heaven, Ye Chen's mind was also faintly touched, and his spirit was a little dazed.

There is no doubt that in past epochs, the Kingdom of Twilight has actually existed.

Before the end of the Dharma Era, the kingdom of the gods at dusk had already appeared, and the gods who feared the natural disasters of the end of the Dharma would step into the dusk ahead of time and rest in deep sleep.

Not all gods have the courage to fight against the general trend of the world. The so-called holding the sky is a hymn to the brave, not ordinary people can do it.

Ye Chen saw that the Twilight Kingdom unfolded by the Twilight Patriarch was very different from the old Twilight Giant.

It is also the gods' twilight magic, the twilight giant has a fierce murderous aura, and wants to drag everything in the heavens into the abyss of twilight death.

However, Patriarch Twilight's technique reveals the heaviness of the years, and does not reveal the law of killing. Instead, it reveals an extremely heavy and desolate atmosphere. The lamentation of the gods has already sounded in the void, the sky, the earth, forests, rivers, everything became dark.