

Physician 9701

Chapter 9701

That piece of starry sky exudes an aura of detachment, and it also carries boundless depravity and darkness. It is the other side of the blackened starry sky.

This giant skeleton can actually borrow the power from the other side of the starry sky, and every time it swings a knife, it has the shocking power of the starry sky, cutting everything horizontally.

The talisman puppet summoned by Ye Chen could no longer resist it.

Xin Xingya looked at the giant skeleton and said in shock, "Could this be the strange monster descending from the other side of the starry sky?"

She is well-informed and has done a preliminary investigation of Sha Hai's details before setting off.

According to legend, the reason why the Great Ruler listed Shahaï as a forbidden area of Daozong was because a strange demon from the other side of the starry sky invaded the territory of Shahaï.

Xin Xingya even suspected that the strange monster was a follower of the Ugly God!

"No, this monster should be a minion cultivated by a different demon, right? It's not strong enough."

Ye Chen focused his gaze on the giant skeleton.

Although the skeleton giant was violent and ferocious, the coercion it gave Ye Chen was not strong enough.

This kind of existence is considered powerful, but not too powerful. It is still within the range that Ye Chen can easily contend.

The giant skeleton seemed to be quite human. Hearing Ye Chen's slightly contemptuous words, he immediately roared angrily, and slashed at Ye Chen with the huge knife in his hand.

"Emperor Arm, open!"

Ye Chen remained calm in the face of danger, and directly opened the arm of the Emperor of Heaven. There were many totems of flames blooming on the left arm, with a blazing breath, and his punch was like opening the sky.

boom!

There was a loud bang.

Ye Chen's fist was so powerful that it knocked the giant skeleton's knife away with one punch.

The skeleton giant was stunned, obviously he didn't expect Ye Chen's power to be so fierce.

"Shenming Dao, Farewell Sword!"

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Xin Xingya swiftly struck out, and drew out a sword. At this moment, her plump figure was as agile as turning into a ghost. She traveled through the space and killed the giant skeleton on the back of the neck.

Scoff!

She swung her long sword across the air, the sword energy was very thin and thin, and it seemed that she had no strength, but she slashed out with one sword, and the skeleton giant, which was hundreds of feet tall, was about to be cut off by her sword. The skeleton's head fell down, sank into the quicksand below, and was swallowed instantly.

The headless giant skeleton, whose body was still moving, danced wildly with both hands like crazy, struggling to the death, and beheaded a lot of rune ghost puppets under Ye Chen's command.

"Nest of Rune Ghosts, devour me!"

Naturally, Ye Chen couldn't bear it, so he immediately opened the nest of rune ghosts, and grabbed the headless body of the giant skeleton directly into the nest with his big hand.

The headless giant skeleton couldn't resist Ye Chen at all, and was immediately caught in the lair.

Ye Chen operated the brood, and the dark breath spread, directly turning the skeleton giant into his own puppet.

The battle takes very little time from start to finish.

Ye Chen's strength is naturally beyond doubt, but this time, it is also because of Xin Xingya's help.

Seeing that the skeleton giant had been subdued, Xin Xingya said happily, "Ye Chen, you are too powerful. I'm afraid that even me, the Ninth Heaven of the Divine Dao Realm, can't defeat you."

Ye Chen smiled slightly, and said: "You are also very powerful. The sword technique just now seems to have a special law."

Xin Xingya let out a "huh" and said, "We are friends, and I won't hide it from you. In fact, my family is indeed boundless.

Chapter 9702

Ye Chen put away the Titan Godship, and together with Xin Xingya, rode her mount, the Unicorn, to the Shaxin Island.

Ye Chen sat at the back, with one arm around Xin Xingya's waist, and the other holding the rein, and drove the unicorn forward.

Shui Qilin snorted, and his eyes looked a little uneasy, as if he also felt the danger of this Sand Island.

"I'm looking for the sword that Mojin Patriarch used to have. It should be on this island, probably in this direction."

Ye Chen made calculations with his fingers, pointed to the west, and probably caught a trace of causal aura related to Mojin Patriarch, which might be his sword.

"I want to investigate the cause and effect of the Ugly God. The followers of the Ugly God, that strange demon, may be over there."

Xin Xingya's gaze focused, pointing to a direction completely opposite to Ye Chen's, to the east.

Ye Chen was taken aback for a moment, and said, "Then where should we go first?"

Xin Xingya said: "I think we can act separately, so as to save time and leave as soon as possible. After all, this is not a place to stay for a long time. The coercion of the law of heaven and earth is extremely strong, and we may not be able to hold on for long."

Hearing what Xin Xingya said, Ye Chen vaguely felt an inexplicable pressure gradually increasing, trying to overwhelm him.

This pressure is the coercion of heaven and earth, from a very ancient age, with the supreme murderous aura of martial arts.

This murderous aura of martial arts has merged with the heaven and earth, turning into the lawful coercion unique to Shaxin Island.

It was the remnant of the fierce battle between the Martial Ancestor and the Great Master in the past, and even with the vicissitudes of time, it still carried an extremely strong coercion.

Under this coercion, even Ye Chen and Xin Xingya couldn't stay for too long.

"My Martial Ancestor Master, and the Great Master, are really powerful!"

Ye Chen was secretly startled, he did not expect that after the ages, the pressure of the battles in the past would still be shrouded to this day.

"Miss Xingya, then let's split up and you go looking for the strange demon alone, wouldn't it be dangerous?"

Ye Chen became worried again.

Xin Xingya said: "It's okay, I have a lot of hole cards, so self-protection is no problem."

"Also, you can call me Xingya, you don't need to call Miss Xingya so strange."

Ye Chen smiled and said, "I'm used to it."

Xin Xingya said: "Okay, let's wait for this matter, I want to go to your reincarnation camp and stay for a while, is that okay?"

Ye Chen asked suspiciously, "Aren't you going home?"

Xin Xingya said: "If I don't go back, my father will force me to marry Qing Fuchen, the young master of Tiandan Pagoda. I don't want to marry. If I go back, I will inevitably be troubled and preached."

Ye Chen said "Oh" and said, "Are you getting married?"

Xin Xingya stomped her feet angrily, and said, "It's not that I want to marry, it's my father who forced me."

"The young master of the Tiandan Pagoda was born in a family of golden elixir. Their family of golden elixir has the source body of golden elixir. They are the extraordinary family at the top of no time and space. They are born with a very high talent for alchemy."

"That Qing Fuchen, at a young age, is already a first-class alchemist in the Tiandan Pagoda. My father likes him very much."

"In the past, their Jindan family made marriage requests many times, but I rejected them all. My father also respected me. He just persuaded me and didn't dare to force it."

"This time, my mother passed away, and they said they could take out a heaven-defying pill to revive my mother, so my father forced me to marry, but when I looked at that Qing Fuchen with a lustful expression on his face, I feel disgusting, I will never marry him!"

"My mother passed away, I will find a way to resurrect myself, and I will not rely on people from the Jindan family!"

Xin Xingya's tone was quite excited. She didn't want to marry the young master of Tiandan Pagoda. In order to revive her mother, she ventured out alone this time to unravel the clues behind the ugly god.

Ye Chen nodded, and also knew that Xin Xingya looked gentle and elegant on the outside, but she was very stubborn and determined inside.

If she didn't want to marry, even if her father forced her, she wouldn't marry.

"Then you come to my Shanghuangtian Palace and stay for a few days. It doesn't matter."

Ye Chen agreed.

"Okay, thank you very much, Ye Chen, you are really my best friend."

Xin Xingya showed a smile to Ye Chen. At that time, the sun was shining and the air was warm. Her fair and beautiful oval face was even more beautiful under the sunlight.

Ye Chen's mind fluttered slightly, and he said with a smile: "Is it a good friend?"

Xin Xingya's cheeks flushed, she curled her lips and said, "Okay, don't talk anymore, let's act quickly, the matter here is settled, we'll go back right away."

Ye Chen said "hmm", and knew the danger of Shaxin Island, now is not the time to play around.

At that moment, he turned over and jumped off the Qilin's back, and separated from Xin Xingya.

He went to the west to look for the sword of Patriarch Mojin.

Xin Xingya rode a unicorn to the other side to investigate the whereabouts of the strange demon.

Ye Chen woke up and moved forward cautiously.

With his keen intuition, he could sense that there were some dangerous existences lurking in Shaxin Island.

But along the way, Ye Chen did not encounter any accidents.

And when Ye Chen and Xin Xingya were acting separately, outside Shaxin Island, a huge thing was flying into the sand sea at high speed, completely ignoring the restrictions of the powerful laws of the sand sea, it was actually flying over the quicksand, all the way Fly to Shaxin Island.

That huge thing turned out to be a pill furnace, full of auspicious light, full of spirit, full of spiritual light, dancing dragons and phoenixes, engraved with auspicious animals, and the atmosphere is very gorgeous.

Inside the alchemy furnace, there is no space, and palaces have been built.

Chapter 9703

In one of the palace rooms, more than a dozen people sat around the fireplace, and on top of the head sat a gorgeously dressed nobleman, with a pampered look on his brows, but the bags under his eyes were a little dark, as if he had indulged too much, and his breath was a little vain.

On the left and right sides of this aristocrat, there are two concubines and maidservants, both naked, slender, with large patches of snow-white skin, which is dazzling.

As if no one was around, the noble son groped on the concubines and maids, drinking wine, and said with a smile: "Miss Xingya actually came to Shahai, this is the forbidden area of Taoism, it is very dangerous, but Don't worry, I will rescue her."

If Xin Xingya was here, she would definitely be able to recognize that this noble young master is the young master of the Tiandan Pagoda, Qing Fuchen!

While Qing Fuchen was speaking, he threw many golden source jades piled up beside the stove into the stove.

Those golden source jades have obviously been specially smelted, and the weight and aura of a piece of source jade may be equivalent to hundreds of ordinary golden source jades.

boom!

After these source jades were put into the furnace, they would burn violently, turning into pure and abundant energy, driving the alchemy furnace, breaking through the restrictions of the laws of the sand sea, and continuously flying through the air.

Gold source jade is not only a currency, but also a special medium.

Relying on the burning of golden source jade, it can have many effects such as covering the secrets of heaven, activating magic weapons, replenishing one's own aura, breaking through the restrictions of the law of cause and effect, breaking through the laws of heaven and earth, and so on.

Now, Qing Fuchen burns the Golden Origin Jade, regardless of consumption and cost, breaks through the law restriction of the sand sea, drives the pill furnace to fly, and keeps flying towards Shaxin Island.

On both sides of Qing Fuchen, sat the deacons from the Jubao Chamber of Commerce, all servants of Xin Xingya's family.

The two deacons looked at Qing Fuchen's hands up and down towards those naked concubines, with a slightly wry smile on their faces, their expressions a bit complicated.

They were not very happy to ask Xin Xingya to marry such a person.

However, this is an internal matter of the Jubao Chamber of Commerce, and it is not their turn to discuss it.

Moreover, the Xin Xingya family needed the help of the Tiandan Pagoda to revive Xin Xingya's mother.

A deacon said: "Young master Qingfu, if you are willing to rescue the young lady, it will be the best."

Xin Xingya ran away from home two days ago, but the whole Xin family was very anxious. The head of the family, Xin Hongtian, deduced that she had gone to Shahaï, so he wanted to send someone to look for her.

At this time, Tiandan Pagoda received the news that the young master Qing Fuchen volunteered to rescue him.

Xin Hongtian wanted to give Qing Fuchen a chance to make meritorious deeds, and it would be best to capture his daughter's heart, so that the marriage contract could be established conveniently, so he agreed.

So, Qing Fuchen immediately took his men and set off to the sand sea.

The Xin family sent two deacons to follow, and Xin Hongtian secretly arranged for top experts to keep a close eye on them, but they didn't show up, Qing Fuchen and his group didn't know about it.

Of course, Xin Hongtian attaches great importance to the safety of his daughter, and it is impossible to really hand it over to an outsider.

"Don't worry, our young master is very powerful."

"Our young master is a top-level alchemist, but his martial arts supernatural powers are also very powerful. His cultivation has reached the peak of the divine way, and he is only one step away from being promoted to the middle god."

"Hehe, at the age of our young master, he is almost a middle god. He is a genius that is rarely seen in time and space. With your young lady, they are a match made in heaven!"

"If it wasn't for participating in the competition, my young master would have already broken through."

Sitting next to the stove, Qing Fuchen's dozen or so subordinates kept bragging.

The two deacons of the Xin family nodded. Although Qing Fuchen's character is not very good, his talent and strength are obvious to all. He is also a strong contender for the championship in this competition.

With Qing Fuchen's talent, he could actually break through and become a middle god, but in order to participate in the competition, he has been suppressing his strength.

Qing Fuchen listened to the flattery of his subordinates, drank wine with a smile on his face, put his hands on the concubine Ji beside him, groped around, fancied that they were Xin Xingya, and couldn't help feeling hot inside.

But immediately, Qing Fuchen's face changed suddenly.

At this time, the pill furnace was almost flying to Shaxin Island, and he clearly caught a vast and supreme breath of blood that seemed to surpass the heavens.

That's the breath of Samsara's bloodline!

"The Lord of Reincarnation is here too!?"

Qing Fuchen was terrified, pushed away all the concubines beside her, got up suddenly, strode to the wall hole of the alchemy furnace, looked out through the wall hole, and could already see the outline of Shaxin Island.

He clearly sensed that Ye Chen, the legendary master of reincarnation, was on Shaxin Island.

Even Ye Chen and Xin Xingya seemed to have something happened.

Their breaths are very closely connected.

In the alchemy furnace, the two deacons of the Xin family, as well as the disciples under Qing Fuchen, also caught the breath of reincarnation, and couldn't help being surprised.

...

At this time, Ye Chen walked all the way, and soon came to the depths of Shaxin Island, in a secluded dense forest.

On the jungle clearing, he saw a strange scene.

In this open space, stands a statue.

But that statue was made of sand.

It is obviously a sand sculpture, but it gives people a feeling of being as stable as a rock and unbreakable.

Ye Chen was very familiar with that sand sculpture.

That was exactly what Martial Ancestor looked like.

This is the statue of Wu Zu!

A sword pierced Wuzu's heart.

Chapter 9704

That sword was not carved out of sand, but a real sword, revealing a cold metallic luster, flickering in the sunlight.

Ye Chen only took one look, and he was sure that that sword was the original ancient iron sword that was lent to the master by the ancestor Mojin in the past!

It went so smoothly, and he found the sword of Patriarch Mojin, which made Ye Chen feel a little excited.

As long as he pulls this sword from the statue of Martial Ancestor, he can complete the commission of Mojin Patriarch.

However, looking at the statue of Martial Ancestor and the sword piercing through his heart, Ye Chen felt inexplicably horrified.

He vaguely calculated that if he pulled out that sword rashly, it might cause dire consequences.

"Martial Ancestor Master..."

Ye Chen murmured softly, walked slowly to the statue of Martial Ancestor, and gently raised his hand to caress the statue of Martial Ancestor as if he was so blessed.

hum!

When Ye Chen raised his hand to touch it, the ancient secret seemed to be touched, and Ye Chen saw a very distant picture.

That is the picture of the Martial Ancestor and the Great Master, learning about the battle!

Martial Ancestor is dressed in plain clothes, with a burly figure and lines that are more perfect than sculptures, as if gathering the supreme essence of heaven and earth, showing Tianzhao's majestic spirit.

He had a bearded face, a rough appearance, and eyes as sharp as a lion and a tiger, staring at the Great Master.

The Great Ruler was wearing a black robe, with a hood covering his head and face, so he couldn't see his face clearly, only his jaw line was severe, as if weather-beaten.

The two sparred and fought for an unknown number of rounds, and separated slightly.

The Great Master smiled and said: "Tian Ya, you are worthy of being Tianzhao Martial God. Martial arts are indeed powerful and have been bestowed by heaven. In terms of martial arts alone, even I can't suppress you."

Martial Ancestor smiled and said: "Master, since you are no match for me in martial arts, then today's sparring is considered to be my victory, and you can go."

The Great Master laughed and said, "The outcome is still pending, so I won't leave."

Wu Zu said: "Since you don't leave, it seems that I can only use my fist to force you to leave!"

As soon as the words fell, Martial Ancestor threw out a fist, shaking the heavens and the earth.

"Titan Star Dou Fist, suppressed!"

This punch contained incomparably majestic and domineering power. After the punch was blasted out, the entire world was instantly shattered, all laws were wiped out, and the stars in the universe seemed to be falling down. , penetrating the sky and the universe, and overwhelming the world.

Faced with such a fierce and domineering punch, the Great Master's smile instantly froze, his face became extremely solemn, and he subconsciously wanted to use magical powers to resist it.

However, when he competed with the Martial Ancestor, he only competed with martial arts weapons. If he used supernatural powers, it would violate the rules and he would lose.

His body froze, and after hesitating for a while, Martial Ancestor's fist was about to hit him.

"break!"

In a critical situation, the great master swiftly drew out his sword and stabbed at the heart of Wu Zu.

He is attacking the enemy and must be saved, attacking the vital points of Martial Ancestor, and forcing him to return to the defense, so as to solve his own crisis.

However, Martial Ancestor didn't seem to have seen the Great Master stabbing him with a sword, his fist was still fierce and domineering, the stars soared to the sky, and the majestic force exploded to kill everything.

boom!

Martial Ancestor punched hard and hit the Great Master.

Click!

There were countless bones in the Great Master's body, which were smashed to pieces by Martial Ancestor's punch.

Puchi!

On the spot, the Great Master spat out blood, his body fell from the sky, and hit the ground fiercely, piercing the ground and shattering the sky. Under the crushing power of the Martial Ancestor, the world quickly collapsed into nothingness.

"Tianya, you actually don't want to die?"

The Great Master stared blankly at Wu Zu, but Wu Zu didn't return to guard, his sword went straight forward, piercing Wu Zu's heart directly, protruding from his back, and the tip of the sword was stained with scarlet blood.

"Cough... Master, I have thick skin and thick flesh, and your sword can't completely kill me."

"Ahem... your sword killed ninety-nine percent of my timeline, but at least I have the last timeline, which remains."

"So, I'm not dead yet."

Martial Ancestor coughed, but he didn't dare to cough too loudly, because the sword was still stuck in his heart, it was shocking, his body was trembling, twitching, he was panting when he spoke, his condition was very bad.

"I won this duel."

Martial Ancestor grinned, showing a relieved expression.

The Great Master was completely silent, he didn't expect Martial Ancestor to be so strong, he would rather die than win this battle.

Yes, Martial Ancestor is dead, at least ninety-nine percent of the timeline, he was wiped out by the sword of the Great Master just now.

However, Martial Ancestor is the Martial God of Tianzhao. As long as he is not exhausted, no one can kill him. No matter what, he will always keep the last timeline and will never die.

The only thing that can kill him is "Heaven", only the ultimate power of the Dao.

As long as he goes to heaven and recognizes him as the Martial God of Tianzhao, he will not die.

His last timeline, even if it is a master, it is impossible to kill it.

That is to say, even if the Grand Master makes another move to tear Martial Ancestor into pieces, he will not be able to truly kill Martial Ancestor.

This is the supreme law of cause and effect, the ultimate shelter of heaven and earth.

If anyone can really kill Martial Ancestor, it is equivalent to defying the sky, the real defying the sky.

"Tianya, you really don't want to follow me?"

"You come back to Daozong with me, and I can provide you with shelter."

"If you refuse, you will be hunted endlessly alone."

"I found the news that the ancient star gate wants to hunt you down. The bone emperor and the snake emperor have already started to lay out their plans. You can't escape."

"No one can save you but me."

The Great Master staggered to his feet and said in a deep voice, he still wanted to recruit Martial Ancestor.

Wuzu coughed again, grinned and said:

"Master, you are so kind to me, you always ask for something, right? It can't be for no reason."

"What is your purpose, tell me."

The Great Master was silent for a moment, and said: "You go back to Daozong with me first, you will naturally know about these things in the future, your timeline has been wiped out too much, you must go back with me immediately, so that I can help you recover, otherwise your Dao heart will be destroyed." Dust, the consequences are unimaginable."

Martial Ancestor waved his hand and said with a smile: "No need, since you won't tell me, then I can't go with you. I'm afraid that I won't be able to repay your kindness even if I die in the future."

"The ancient star gate wants to hunt me down, so let them come, they can't kill me."

The Great Master said sharply: "But they can imprison you for a lifetime! Do you want to be a prisoner for the rest of your life?"

Martial Ancestor let out a sigh of relief and said: "It's okay, when the real Lord of Reincarnation is born in the future, he will come to save me. Although the days are long, I can wait."

"Let's go, Great Lord."

Seeing that Wu Zuning was a prisoner, the great master refused to follow him, he let out a sad and lonely sigh, didn't say anything, turned and left slowly.

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After the Great Master left, Wu Zu gritted his teeth and pulled out the sword that pierced his heart little by little. The sword fell into the void and darkness that had already been broken, and Wu Zu seemed to be tens of thousands of years old all of a sudden. His complexion was very haggard.

...

The scene of the secret came here and completely dissipated.

Ye Chen regained his energy and looked at the sand sculpture of Martial Ancestor in front of him, with a sword piercing through his heart still stuck in it, as if reenacting the old scene, it was shocking.

"Back then, Martial Patriarch Shizun was really powerful. In terms of martial arts alone, he was able to suppress the Great Master."

Ye Chen's heart was full of shock, and he deeply felt the power of Martial Ancestor.

The scene he had just glimpsed, the duel between the Martial Ancestor and the Grand Master, also benefited him a lot, and he seemed to realize something in his heart.

External objects are all imaginary, only one's own cultivation, martial arts, is the most fundamental and most worthy existence.

Even if everything is gone, only bare hands are left, and they can explode with the power to push the universe across and crush the starry sky. This is martial arts.

Ye Chen looked at the sword on the sand sculpture, gritted his teeth, jumped, and pulled out the sword.

The original ancient iron sword of Patriarch Mojin finally fell into Ye Chen's hands.

This sword is very heavy, simple and black, and contains a special law.

This power of law does not belong to the main world. It carries the mystery of the beginning, the original, the starting point, and the source. It obviously comes from the mysterious original world. It is said that the world that existed before Wuwu Time and Space was born is the original world.

Rumble!

As Ye Chen drew out the long sword, the sand sculpture that had been solidified and steady, and hadn't weathered with time, suddenly collapsed and turned into sand on the ground.

Afterwards, those sands gathered together to form again, and it was also the appearance of Martial Ancestor, but the five sense organs were actually active, and the hands and feet were also active.

This sand sculpture is alive!

Strange traces of demonic energy lingered on the surface of the Wuzu sand sculpture, making it look a little creepy.

Ye Chen was taken aback, subconsciously took three steps back.

Martial Ancestor stared at Ye Chen with bright eyes, and said, "Don't panic, it's me."

Ye Chen was stunned and said, "Master Wuzu, is that you?"

At this moment, Martial Ancestor is in the form of a statue. Those sands are constantly wriggling. The tiny grains of sand are like small, wriggling worms. That mighty and solemn face also looked like some kind of unspeakable ancient god.

"It's me. This is the remaining trace of my will. Now that I've awakened, my body has sensed it, so it's considered that I've come to see you in person."

"However, my remaining will, eroded by the strange evil spirit, can't last long."

"In the past, with the protection of the original ancient iron sword, it was still able to resist. Now that you draw out the sword, my residual thoughts will dissipate within a moment."

Wu Zu explained that it turned out that this sand sculpture contained the remaining will of his past, maintained with the original ancient iron sword, and resisted the erosion of time and evil energy.

But now, Ye Chen drew out his sword, and his will was about to dissipate.

"sorry....."

Ye Chen apologized.

Martial Ancestor waved his hand. Even in his sand sculpture form, this movement also seemed a bit weird, saying:

"It's okay, this will will dissipate, and it won't affect my body too much, so you don't have to blame yourself."

"What's more, I have a trace of will left here, and I was just waiting for you."

Ye Chen said: "Master Wu Zu, are you waiting for me? But... I don't have enough strength to save you."

Wu Zu smiled and said: "Hehe, it's okay, you may not be able to save me."

"Besides, it doesn't make sense for me to wait for you."

"It doesn't make sense anymore."

"You and I are master and apprentice, this time it is our last meeting."

The voice is full of infinite sadness and emaciation.

Ye Chen was greatly shocked, and said: "Master Wuzu, what on earth...what's wrong with you, why are you so sentimental?"

Martial Ancestor heaved a long sigh, his eyes were very complicated, and he suddenly asked: "Do you know why Patriarch Hongjun opposed you? Why did the previous good-natured people suddenly change their attitude and regard you as an enemy?"

Ye Chen hesitated for a moment, and said: "Is it because of the grievances between me and Zihuang Immortal Palace, Daode Tianzun?"

Wu Zu said: "This is only a small part of the reason. Hongjun is a big shot. He wants to kill you, not just because of personal enmity."

Ye Chen frowned and said, "Why is that?"

Martial Ancestor said: "I didn't know it at first, but recently Hongjun ascended to the top and became the Outer God Heavenly Venerable. He is full of aura and touches the secrets of heaven. I vaguely grasped some secrets, some secrets about his heart."

Ye Chen's heart trembled, and he quickly asked, "What's the secret?"

Wu Zu said: "Reincarnation."

Ye Chen said: "Reincarnation?"

Wu Zu said: "Yes, Hongjun feels in his heart that reincarnation is a cancer of the heavens. It is precisely because of the existence of the law of reincarnation that the creatures of the heavens will suffer, and they will bear the wear and tear of time, the price of birth, old age, sickness and death."

"Only by destroying the law of reincarnation and killing you, the lord of reincarnation, can the heavens be truly liberated."

"Hongjun thought so. I thought about it a long time ago. In fact, I thought about it too. But I'm not as sensitive as Hongjun. I just think about it, but Hongjun is indulging."

Ye Chen was stunned, and said: "Master Wu Zu, have you ever thought about killing me?"

Wu Zu hurriedly said: "No, you are the closest person to me, the only person in this world who can be trusted and entrusted to me, of course I will not hurt you."

Chapter 9706

"The law of reincarnation is indeed problematic and the source of much suffering. It is not a perfect order."

"But at least, this is also an order, isn't it?"

"There is no time and space, darkness and chaos. If there is no support for order, then everything will inevitably fall into the abyss."

"I see that there is no perfect order in this world."

"Among all the orders, the order of reincarnation is quite the most complete, most stable, and most reliable."

"Because of the existence of reincarnation, the strong are not always strong, and there is also the possibility of decline and wear, and the weak have the opportunity to rise against the sky."

"At least, I've been in No Time and Space for so long, and I haven't seen a better order than reincarnation."

"Hongjun supported you before. Maybe he thought the same as me. He knew that there was a problem with the order of reincarnation, but he couldn't find a better order to replace it, so we all support you."

"But now, he actually wants to kill you. It may be that he has conceived a truly perfect order. You must be killed first to eradicate the foundation of reincarnation before he can implement the perfect order in his heart and build a truly perfect world."

Ye Chen was shocked, but also full of curiosity, said: "Then what is this perfect order?"

If there really is a perfect order in this world that can establish an absolutely perfect world without any conflicts, then Ye Chen is even willing to kill himself and use the bones of reincarnation to lay the foundation for a future perfect world .

But, does a truly perfect order really exist?

Wu Zu shook his head and said, "I don't know either. I can't pry into Hongjun's heart. I once sent out my will to ask him what the perfect world he wants to build is, but he didn't respond to me."

Ye Chen was in a trance, and said: "Master Wu Zu, if there is a perfect order, the premise is that I want to die, will you kill me?"

Martial Ancestor laughed loudly, and said boldly: "Of course not, you are my apprentice, no matter what kind of perfect world he is, if anyone dares to kill you, I will kill his whole family!"

"I know, it's not good for me to be like this, but what a perfect world, protecting the common people, is none of my business! All I need is the establishment of the reincarnation heaven and the order of reincarnation, that's enough."

"Don't think too much, don't pursue perfection, the current order of the reincarnation heaven is already perfect."

"When the kingdom of reincarnation is established, you will be the supreme overlord, and I will follow suit, and I will be able to escape from that ghostly place of the ancient star gate."

"At that time, our two masters and apprentices will order the heavens, those who follow me will prosper, and those who oppose me will perish. Is there any better order than this? Hahahaha..."

Martial ancestor has a rough and unrestrained temperament, but he is not as sensitive as Hongjun ancestor. He still thinks about a perfect world and protects the common people.

In his eyes, the kingdom of reincarnation is perfect enough.

Command the heavens, those who follow me will prosper, and those who oppose me will perish. Don't dare not obey!

Ye Chen felt excited when he heard Wu Zu's words, and said: "Yes! Master Wu Zu, I think too much."

"My reincarnation heaven is already the best order!"

Martial Ancestor nodded, but his expression suddenly became sentimental again, and he sighed: "Unfortunately, the order of your reincarnation heaven cannot be established, everything is meaningless, you are doomed to perish."

Ye Chen was taken aback, and said, "Why?"

Martial Ancestor said sadly: "The darkness without time and space is still too powerful. If you want to establish a great order in this dark and chaotic place, you will inevitably be eroded by darkness."

"Take out the stele and take a closer look."

Ye Chen was silent, so he sacrificed the Tianbei, inspected it carefully, but found nothing unusual, and asked, "What's wrong with the Tianbei?"

Martial Ancestor pointed to the bottom of the Tianbei and said, "Look carefully."

Ye Chen followed what Martial Ancestor pointed out, and took a closer look, and saw that there seemed to be a tiny black spot at the bottom of the Tianbei. Because it was so small, Ye Chen didn't notice it at all.

"There's a... black spot?"

"Um."

Martial Ancestor nodded, with a desolate expression, and sighed: "That black spot is actually the erosion of darkness, it will continue to expand, and eventually erode the entire Tianbei and swallow the Heavenly Emperor's Fate Star."

"Once the Heavenly Emperor's Fate Star falls, you will die with it."

"I have already seen the future. Even if you are not killed by Emperor Yuhuang, Patriarch Hongjun and others, you will eventually be swallowed by the darkness that has no time and space, and become a dry bone."

Ye Chen was stunned, silent for a moment, and said: "Master, nothing in the future has happened yet, why are you so sad? Is that why you can't trust me?"

"I don't believe that the so-called darkness can swallow me up!"

Martial Ancestor said: "I am Tianzhao Martial God, and I can hear the supreme oracle of the Dao of Heaven."

He pointed to the sky above: "I heard the highest oracle from the heavens, and the heavens cannot protect you. You originally had the great luck of the heavens and the earth, and the protection of the heavens, but there is no darkness without time and space. It is too chaotic and terrifying, and the sky cannot protect you." You, you are doomed."

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment, speechless.

Wu Zu firmly believed that Ye Chen must die because he had heard the oracle of heaven.

"Master, I will not perish!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth, his eyes were still blazing, God couldn't protect him, so he relied on his own strength to kill everything.

As long as the last moment is not reached, he will not give up.

Looking at Ye Chen's unyielding eyes, Wu Zu was also slightly moved. After a long silence, he finally sighed:

"Forget it, you are born to be strong, I know it."

"Let's be master and apprentice. Since you have come to Wuwu Time and Space, I have two gifts for you."

Ye Chen said: "Oh?"

Martial Ancestor said: "They are two martial arts, their power is extremely domineering. Before you came, I didn't dare to teach you. I'm afraid you won't be able to bear it."

"Now that you are here, I can teach you."

When Ye Chen heard that Martial Ancestor was going to teach martial arts, he was excited and said, "Yes!"

Wu Zu nodded and said: "This

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Martial Ancestor smiled and said: "The Titan is my believer, but when he believed in me, I was not born yet."

"It was he who saw the future and knew that Tianzhao's Martial God would be born in the future, so he believed in me in advance, received the blessings of heaven, and practiced various powerful martial arts. He was invincible across the heavens and once dominated the endless era."

"This Titan Star Dou Fist is his own martial art. Before he fell, he enshrined this martial art to the future me."

"The moment I stepped into Wuwu Time and Space, I got this martial skill and it helped me a lot. Now I'm passing it on to you, so watch carefully."

Ye Chen was shocked, he didn't expect the Titan to be a disciple of Martial Ancestor.

boom!

The Martial Ancestor punched out, and the Titan Star Fighting Fist exploded. In an instant, the starlight on the front of the fist exploded, as if piercing through the sky, the stars fell from the sky, time and space were broken, and endless domineering burst out, shaking the entire Shaxin Island stand up.

Outside Shaxin Island, a huge alchemy furnace is flying towards it rapidly.

Qing Fuchen, the deacons of the Jubao Chamber of Commerce, and his own disciples also felt the berserk momentum of the Titan Star Dou Fist. The entire alchemy furnace was shaking, as if it was about to burst.

Through the wall hole of the alchemy furnace, Qing Fuchen and the others saw an incomparably spectacular scene.

The sky above Shaxin Island was pitch black, and the stars floated in the sky. Once they emerged, they turned into meteors and fell down, as if they were impacted by a powerful force from the sky.

"What kind of martial art is this?"

"Where is the master, he is actually on Shaxin Island."

"Could it be Tianzhao Martial God? I can feel the breath of Tianzhao Martial God!"

"War God Tianzhao, that is the master of the Lord of Reincarnation! Could it be that both of their master and apprentice are on Shaxin Island?"

Everyone exclaimed for a while, and looked at Qing Fuchen again.

Qing Fuchen's face was very ugly, he gritted his teeth, and said: "Impossible, Martial God Tianzhao is imprisoned by the ancient star gate, and there is no way he can escape. Even if there is his aura here, it may be just a wisp of remnant, not a serious problem."

"Go to the island and have a look, I'm afraid that the Lord of Reincarnation will harm Miss Xingya!"

In Qing Fuchen's heart, Xin Xingya was the one thing she couldn't forget, lest Xin Xingya would fall into Ye Chen's hands.

He heard that reincarnated blood has special effects and is very attractive to the opposite sex.

Any woman, as long as she gets along with Ye Chen for a long time, she will feel admiration.

He didn't want a perfect woman like Xin Xingya to fall into Ye Chen's hands, and immediately activated the pill furnace, which quickly fell towards Shaxin Island.

On Shaxin Island, Martial Ancestor punched Ye Chen with a punch.

This move of Titan Star Dou Fist is so powerful that Ye Chen can't resist it.

When he saw Wuzu punching him, his whole body became stiff and he stood still.

The extremely domineering fist style almost broke Ye Chen's bones.

When Martial Ancestor's fist was about to hit Ye Chen, he barely stopped, retracted his fist, and said with a smile:

"How? Ye Chen, how much have you learned?"

Ye Chen calmed down a bit, recalling the power of Wu Zu's punch just now.

This move of the Titan Star Dou Fist seems to be going straight, but in fact it contains thousands of changes, as vast and endless as the stars in the sky, and it seems to contain the mystery of the law of cause and effect, as long as one punch is thrown, it can kill the enemy People, extremely mighty.

"Hmm... Master, I probably understand two or three percent of it."

Ye Chen frowned.

This Titan Star Dou Fist is indeed infinitely mysterious. With Ye Chen's comprehension, at the moment, he only comprehended 20-30% of it.

"Hehe, that's right. It's quite remarkable to be able to comprehend two or three percent of the essence so quickly."

"You slowly figure it out, it will be of great benefit to your cultivation."

Wu Zu smiled and was quite satisfied with Ye Chen's understanding.

"yes."

Ye Chen nodded.

Wu Zu sacrificed another piece of jade slip and said: "This is what I gave you."

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"Lord of Reincarnation, you are indeed here!"

But at this moment, an indifferent voice sounded from the sky, pulling Ye Chen back from his thoughts and interrupting his breakthrough.

Originally, he was going to break through, but was suddenly interrupted, the blood in his chest and abdomen was churning, he was uncomfortable for a while, and he was very annoyed in his heart, he looked to the sky: "Who is it?"

There were more than a dozen figures in the sky.

The first person is a handsome young man with fair skin and a special alchemy emanating from his body. His cultivation has reached the peak of the Divine Dao Realm, but his eye bags are a bit dark and his aura is slightly vain, which seems to be excessive indulgence.

"Golden Core Family, Qing Fuchen?"

With a single glance, Ye Chen knew the identity of the man, Qing Fuchen, the young master of the Tiandan Pagoda, from the Jindan family.

Moreover, he also caught a glimpse of Qing Fuchen's intention to take Xin Xingya away.

"Hehe, you have a good eye, and you actually recognize this young master."

Qing Fuchen smiled, looked down, saw the quicksand on the ground, counted it with his fingers, probably calculated that the will of the Martial Ancestor had dissipated, and suddenly felt relieved.

"Where is Ms. Xingya? I warn you, Xingya is mine, if you dare to touch her, I beg you to tear her into pieces!"

Qing Fuchen's eyes became sharp. He was in the air, and his whole body was boiling with alchemy. With a finger in the air, the alchemy turned into a torrent of horses and violently hit Ye Chen.

Under the impact of this alchemy, Ye Chen felt as if his whole body was going limp, and his whole body was about to melt.

He knew that this was the method of the Jindan family.

Qing Fuchen was born in a family of golden elixir and possessed the source body of golden elixir. Most of his magical powers are related to elixirs, and he has long integrated various alchemy secrets into his supernatural powers.

Ye Chen didn't rush, and casually sacrificed a sword, which was the original ancient iron sword of Mojin Patriarch. With a wave of the horizontal sword, the divine sword of controlling thunder burst out, and the thunder and lightning sword light cut out, and the pill that was attacked by Qing Fuchen was blown away. Qi training, cut off directly.

This original ancient iron sword contains the special laws of the original world, which are very strange to Ye Chen and cannot be activated.

But this sword itself is a magic weapon, with a sharp edge, he cut it out with the edge of the sword, and broke Qing Fuchen's alchemy attack.

However, while breaking Qing Fuchen's qi, Ye Chen also felt a huge shock, and took two steps back.

After all, Qing Fuchen is a young strongman at the peak of the Divine Dao Realm. With Ye Chen's current cultivation base of the sixth-level heaven of the Infinite Realm, it will be very difficult to fight against.

Of course, if he spared no expense, he would still be able to kill Qing Fuchen, but the price would be extremely huge and the consequences would be serious.

"Huh?"

Qing Fuchen couldn't help being surprised when he saw that Ye Chen broke his alchemy power and was not injured, but was only taken two steps back.

"It's interesting. Ordinary monks in the infinite realm can't stop this young master's half-movement. You can withstand one of my moves, and you can also be called invincible. The name of reincarnation is really not easy."

"Go away, don't get close to Xingya again, and this young master will not make things difficult for you again."

Qing Fuchen waved his hand arrogantly, he didn't want to fight with Ye Chen anymore, and he was a little jealous of Ye Chen's strength.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Tell me to get lost, I'm afraid you don't have the qualifications yet!"

Qing Fuchen's eyes turned cold, and his face became stern again, and he said: "Shame on you, do you really think you are invincible? When my Golden Core Family ruled the heavens, you, the Lord of Reincarnation, have not yet been born!"

Since he was a child, he has been going well, and everyone has supported him. Except in the Jubao Chamber of Commerce, who has suffered a little depression, how can anyone dare to disobey him?

Ye Chen's attitude at this time directly angered him.

"Smelting God Furnace, refine it for me!"

Qing Fuchen yelled violently, and sacrificed a huge alchemy furnace. With a flick of his sleeves, an unknown amount of golden source jade was thrown into the alchemy furnace.

With a bang, the whole alchemy furnace ignited a monstrous fire, and the billowing alchemy erupted. The temperature of the surrounding world suddenly soared, and even the sky turned crimson due to the intense heat.

This alchemy furnace is one of the treasures of the Jindan family. It is called the melting furnace, which can refine everything.

call!

With a wave of Qing Fuchen's palm, the melting furnace flew out, and many ancient totems on the furnace, such as real dragon, phoenix, kui ox, 犼机, fairy fox, etc., all came to life, turned into auspicious, flying in the air Crying, the light is shining, and the weather is very spectacular.

Ye Chen felt that his body, out of control, was about to be sucked in by the melting furnace, and directly refined into catastrophe ashes.

"Emperor Arm, open!"

"Titan Star Dou Fist!"

Ye Chen remained calm in the face of danger, and immediately opened the arm of the Emperor of Heaven. The red light on the arm exploded, and the flames soared into the sky. With one punch, a monstrous starlight exploded, like a Titan coming in person, wanting to crush the world, time and space with one punch.

This Titan Star Dou Fist is a top-level boxing method. Although Ye Chen has only comprehended 20-30% of it, but with the arm of the Emperor of Heaven, the power of this punch is also very ferocious.

Click!

After swinging this punch, Ye Chen felt his arms and bones vibrating violently, as if they were about to burst.

The power of the Titan Star Fighting Fist is too fierce, even if Ye Chen opened the arm of the Emperor of Heaven, he still can't bear it, the bones are about to shatter, and the burning pain like melting muscles is heart-piercing.

boom!

However, the power of this punch did not disappoint Ye Chen.

His Titan Star Dou Fist slammed fiercely on the Qingfuchen's Heaven-melting Furnace, and that Furnace was so beaten that the air flow hummed, and it flew out backwards, pouring out countless streams of fire and ashes from it, and fell to the ground, so that the boundary of Shaxin Island below turned into a magma purgatory, countless fires burst into the sky, and the forest was burned down.

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"Puchi!"

Qing Fuchen was connected with the aura of the melting furnace, and was shocked on the spot, spitting out blood, and his face turned pale for a while.

He never expected that Ye Chen's fist would be so fierce and domineering, so he had no defense at all, which was equivalent to being hit by Ye Chen.

"Damn kid, I underestimated you!"

Qing Fuchen was furious, he gritted his teeth, and was about to strike again.

Ye Chen took a deep breath, and the Omen Castle was rising above his head, and he was also fully prepared.

He had just used the Titan Star Dou Fist, which almost made his entire left arm useless, and now his arm is still burning and reddened, the skin is cracked, and hot blood is faintly flowing out.

This Titan Star Dou Fist is powerful enough to injure a strong man in the late stage of the Divine Dao Realm or even at the peak, but it also places a huge burden on Ye Chen's arm.

Seeing that Qing Fuchen was about to attack again, he mobilized the Heavenly Demon Castle in advance to defend with all his strength.

With his current strength, it is indeed a bit difficult for the existence of the peak of the God of War.

"ah!"

But just when Qing Fuchen was about to strike again, there was a scream from the other side of Shaxin Island.

That was Xin Xingya's scream!

This scream contained great fear, horror, horror, and despair.

It is conceivable that Xin Xingya must have encountered something terrible.

After Xin Xingya's scream fell, there was a loud bang, and on the other side of the island, endless demonic energy erupted, and the dark magical energy swept across the entire Shaxin Island very quickly.

Even the sky above was covered by darkness, and the dark clouds were billowing, as if some terrifying troll was brewing in it, which was creepy.

"Miss something happened!"

The two deacons from Xin's family turned pale with shock when they heard Xin Xingya's scream.

"Miss Xingya!"

Qing Fuchen was also taken aback, and looked towards the other side of the island.

"Boy, count yourself lucky!"

He cared about Xin Xingya's safety, so he stopped entangled with Ye Chen, and quickly took people to the other side of the island.

Ye Chen's face darkened, thinking that Xin Xingya went to find the strange monster alone, something might have happened.

He was also worried about Xin Xingya, and immediately flew up to where the scream came from.

Seeing Ye Chen following, Qing Fuchen twisted his face slightly, and said, "Boy, why are you following?"

Ye Chen pretended he didn't hear it, and when Lingfeng's divine pulse opened, a storm rolled around him, his speed soared, and he swept past Qing Fuchen and the others, leaving them behind.

Qing Fuchen was furious and cursed, and hurried to catch up.

Ye Chen took the first step and came to the other side of the island.

What appeared before his eyes was an extremely terrifying scene.

The devilish energy permeated the land and the forest, and everything looked dim and pitch black. The earth had cracked open, revealing a hidden underground palace below.

That underground palace is like a ghostly hell, with countless ghosts floating around, crying and roaring, and in the center is an altar made of white bones.

A strange demon stood on the altar with a bone staff in his hand, his hands were waving slightly, and he uttered hoarse and ugly, ancient and deep spells, like the chanting of ancient demon gods.

The strange monster was distorted in shape and had three thousand feet of black hair.

His hair was thick and terrifying, and it was full of filth. Countless maggots and dirty pus were entwined on every strand of hair, like poisonous snakes, spreading down from the altar and covering the whole place. The underground palace has a pungent corpse-like smell, which is disgusting.

On the walls around the underground palace, there are many totems and distorted and ugly human faces.

Those faces were all ugly gods, Ye Chen had seen them before.

However, the murals of ugly gods on the four walls of the underground palace are a bit ingenious, with heavy traces of artificial depiction, not as lifelike and natural as the stone slab that Xin Xingya gave Ye Chen.

At least Ye Chen didn't dare to look at the ugly god on the slate

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But he soon knew that this kingdom of reincarnation had nothing to do with him. It was a dark and degenerated kingdom in the other side of the starry sky, and it was not constructed by him.

This strange monster really came from the other side of the starry sky, and it can even summon the blackened and corrupted reincarnation heaven.

In the darkened Samsara Heavenly Kingdom, the dark evil spirit is extremely terrifying, if it is suppressed, it will immediately suffocate the green floating dust.

"Boy, is this strange demon your believer?"

Qing Fuchen was horrified and furious, and looked back at Ye Chen.

At this time, the blackened Kingdom of Samsara had already exploded.

Qing Fuchen didn't dare to be negligent, and hastily activated the melting furnace to resist.

boom!

The blackened Samsara Heaven exploded, the Furnace of the Heavenly Melting God was polluted, and the flames were extinguished on the spot.

"Puchi!"

Qing Fuchen suffered backlash and vomited blood on the spot.

"Little Lord!"

In the sky, the dozen or so disciples of the Heavenly Pill Pagoda hurriedly descended to protect Qing Fuchen.

"Miss!"

The two deacons from the Xin family also hurried down to protect Xin Xingya.

"A group of heretics, since they broke into my territory, take your blood and sacrifice it to Lord God!"

On the altar, the strange demon's eyes were ferocious, and with a whistling sound, countless ghosts rushed down in the void, intending to strangle Qing Fuchen, Xin Xingya and his party to death.

Crash!

The strange demon on the altar was full of demonic energy, and the dark and dirty hair spread out again, and turned into a dirty silk carpet, spreading from the direction of the altar to Xin Xingya.

Holding the bone staff, the strange demon stepped onto the silk carpet, walking towards Xin Xingya, and said sternly:

"God of Beauty, when did you become so reduced to the level of a lowly god?"

Xin Xingya looks exactly the same as the God of Beauty, and the strange demon thought she was the real God of Beauty, so he took action and wanted to strangle her with his own hands.

"The evil spirit is crooked, don't hurt Miss Xingya!"

Qing Fuchen gritted his teeth, chewed a elixir with berserk effect, and his whole body immediately became mad, his eyes were bloodshot, his muscles burst, his strength became surging, he jumped from the ground, and killed Xiang Yi with his palm. magic.

The power at the peak of the Divine Dao Realm exploded violently at this moment.

"The original law, return to the origin, break."

The strange demon waved the bone staff in a calm manner, and the power of the law circulated, and a circle of rippling magic rays diffused out, distorting the space.

This power of law does not belong to the main world, or even any world in the heavens. It comes from the original world that has long been destroyed and has been submerged in the dust of time.

That is the law power of the original world!

This force of law seems to have the divine power to reverse time and make everything return to the original point.

Qing Fuchen, who had just taken the berserk pill, was impacted by this original law, and the effect of the medicine was lost instantly, and his whole body returned to the state before he took the medicine.

The palm that was originally exploding quickly became limp and powerless. It hit the strange monster without causing the strange monster to suffer the slightest damage.

"ah!"

Qing Fuchen let out a scream, and when his palm touched the body of the strange demon, he was entangled with a poisonous snake-like demonic energy, his palms and arms suddenly turned black and purple, as if they had been infected with a poison, excruciating pain, he Clutching his hands, he retreated hastily and fell directly to the ground.

The strange demon's eyes were indifferent, and he ignored Qing Fuchen, but walked towards Xin Xingya step by step.

Seeing the strange monster approaching, Xin Xingya's eyes were already full of despair, and she looked up at Ye Chen in the sky.

However, she couldn't see Ye Chen's figure.

Because at this moment, a huge sun appeared behind Ye Chen.

The blazing, dazzling, and vast radiance of the scorching sun completely submerged Ye Chen's figure.

"Scorching Sun Fate Star, open!"

At this moment, Ye Chen turned on the scorching sun star.

The blazing sun's radiance fell from the sky in an instant, covering the entire underground palace.

Under the brilliant, dazzling, hot sunlight, the strange demon screamed on the spot, his skin sizzling, as if being scalded by boiling water, and the magic energy on his body continued to evaporate.

The countless strands of hair scattered on the ground, and the countless ghosts hovering in the void, also quickly collapsed and disappeared under the illumination of Ye Chen's scorching sun, unable to stop the scorching sun's brilliance at all.

Xin Xingya, Qing Fuchen and the others were completely stunned.

They gradually saw the figure of Ye Chen in the radiance of the scorching sun, so majestic, as if he was the oldest sun god in the legend.

"Ah, the Lord of Reincarnation, you are the Lord of Reincarnation! The biggest cancer on the other side of the starry sky! Why are you here!"

The strange demon let out a frightened and angry cry, and stared at Ye Chen.

Under the radiance of the scorching sun, his body twisted continuously, his devilish energy evaporated, and he fell into extreme pain.

Ye Chen's scorching sun star has a very obvious restraint effect against this kind of dark and evil existence.

Relying on the scorching sun and life star, the strange demon that even Qing Fuchen couldn't resist, under Ye Chen's hands, could only end up struggling and screaming.

"The Great Desolate Dust Kills Fingers!"

Taking advantage of the exhaustion of the strange demon's aura, Ye Chen stretched out another finger, the tyrannical force of the finger pierced through, and pierced the strange demon's body with a puff.

The strange demon opened its mouth and sprayed blood, and its body flew upside down and fell on the altar, smashing through the altar, revealing many corpses and bones buried below, which was shocking and terrifying.

It turned out that over the years, many monks who stepped into the sand sea were killed by this strange monster and became sacrifices to the ugly god.