Physician 6891

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The overlord is no longer reserved at the moment. He shows his body and emits powerful power. His body is like a dragon, but the wings of a peacock grow on his back.

The two winged dragon roared up to the sky, emitting glittering brilliance all over.

But still unable to defeat the power of the evil star Kui's palm, he was swept out and badly hurt and vomited blood.

The Tianlong immortal used the ultimate means. A rune with a length of kilometers exudes bright yellow light, which is enough to eclipse the world.

Endless Aurora thunderstorms came and swallowed up all the virtual shadows between heaven and earth.

Immortal Tianlong bit his teeth and frantically urged his aura, but the next moment, a skeleton arm was stretched out from the divine talisman Tianlei, which seemed completely unaffected and patted immortal Tianlong.

Boom!

Immortal Tianlong, like the overlord, was seriously injured and unconscious.

Next, the green fairy and the Golden Lion took turns to fight. The green fairy was directly blasted into the deep pit, and the golden lion was the most powerful. After supporting several moves, he was trampled under his feet by the evil star Kui and couldn't move.

After finishing these, the evil star Kui raised his blood red eyes and looked like a smile.

"Lord of reincarnation, do you really think these wastes can help you fight the Jiuding array? It's really naive." Ye Chen is the only one left in the whole battlefield, standing between heaven and earth, lonely and bleak. The reincarnation blood in his body has begun to burn, and the water stop sword is brewing. To deal with such existence beyond the five elements and six Tao, we must use the same power beyond the law of reality. Otherwise, with his strength at this stage, he can't shake the other party at all. Hong Tianjing naturally knows the power of waterstop sword and what ye Chen wants to do. His huge shadow walking in the sea of blood tore the void directly and reached Ye Chen. "Want to use the sword of water stop? I won't give you this chance!" The roaring sound was heard, and the huge fist suddenly came, so that ye Chen had to raise his sword to resist. However, Hong Tianjing's card is too rebellious! Ye Chen spewed out her crimson blood! Ye Chen even felt that at the moment of bearing the punch, the soul had to leave the flesh! This is the first time he has suffered such a serious injury in so many years!

He wants to use the samsara map of martial arts!
But he also knew that even the samsara map of martial arts was useless!
Even the dust stele, many reincarnation xuansteles, are not enough to resist at this moment!
He wanted to call Huang Lao, Xuanhan jade, blood dragon and so on, but this moment was too sudder and had no chance at all.
He could only watch himself stained with blood.
The emptiness of the whole body collapses.
The violent force drove him directly into the ground, breaking through countless layers of soil.
Even the so-called reincarnation body disappeared into nothingness.
The void seemed lost and silent.
The silence is terrible.
Destined to belong to the space of death.
He seems to have lost the war.
The first battle between Hong Tianjing and the Lord of reincarnation came to an end.

Although the means used by Hong Tianjing were too powerful and even illegal, he won after all.

The ancient emperor Yu Huang of the world paid too much for this war.

If ye Chen doesn't die, Hong Tianjing will die!

The Lord of reincarnation was defeated, and he didn't know his life or death. The news soon spread to all corners.

After the Jiuding town belonging to Hong Tianjing was completely stable, the devil puppet stood between heaven and earth, integrated with the volcanic lava, and no one could shake it at all.

Hong Tianjing stays in the body of the demon giant and uses the monstrous magic Qi to restore his strength. When this array is completely activated, he can return to the world and return to the position of the ten Heavenly Kings and ancestors.

At this time, the atmosphere in beimangzu was somewhat depressed.

"Is Ye Chen still alive?" Ji Siqing's voice suddenly sounded.

Xiao Huang shook his head: "I don't know, but I'm sure the master is still alive."

"I sent someone to investigate. It seems that the master was hit into a void... The void seems to be lost time and space."

"Entering the lost time and space, it is seriously injured... Almost..."

"Impossible! I'm going to find Ye Chen!" after Ji Siqing knew the news, he insisted on going to the lost time and space, but was stopped by Xiao Huang and Xia Xuansheng.

Xia Xuansheng has been cultivating an unthinkable knife since he closed the door. Now he can tear the void with a knife, which is much more powerful than before. But as soon as he left the pass, he heard the news of Ye Chen's death in the war, and his heart was very uncomfortable. "Get out of the way. I'll find him." Ji Siqing's tone was very firm and firm. As the female martial god of previous lives and the loyal woman around the Lord of reincarnation, Ji Siqing has deep feelings for ye Chen. Even if the outside world proclaims that ye Chen is dead, she will not stop until she sees Ye Chen's body with her own eyes. Xia Xuansheng looked at Xiao Huang and had to smile bitterly. They don't know what kind of place the lost time and space is. There is a broken chaos. Even the top strong such as Ren Feifan have to be careful to go in and call the lighthouse before they can go deep. Ji Siqing has gone. I'm afraid he will never return. "The hall Lord is the Lord of reincarnation. He has great luck. He can't fall so easily! It's you. If you go to lost time and space and lose your life, how can Xiao Huang and I face him when the hall Lord comes back?"

Xia Xuansheng said in a sincere tone and tried his best to persuade. Xiao Huang nodded desperately on one side.

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Ji Siqing hesitated for a moment and finally took back his feet.
"Then I'll ask elder Ren for help."
After a while, the space ripple several times, and a figure in white came out of it, which was Ren extraordinary.
"What happened?"
Ren Feifan just ended his closed state. When he closed, he didn't know anything about the outside world.
Xiao Huang quickly told him the time of these two days. When Ren extraordinary heard that ye Chen was defeated and fell into a lost time and space, Rao couldn't help but look dignified with his determination.
"Don't worry, I'll find a way," said Ren Feifan. Then he tore the void and went to the unknown mysterious place.
At the same time, Shen Tu Wan'er is practicing with her eyes closed in a place in the world.
After many years of war, she has now mastered the secret skills of the Shentu family, and her strength has risen.
She vowed to regain the power of the Shentu family and save her mother.
But at this time, a subordinate knocked on the door and told her a message.

Lord of reincarnation, fallen!

It is widely said that the Lord of reincarnation fell into a lost time and space, seriously injured and dying, and his life and death are uncertain. However, it is said that later he directly became the Lord of reincarnation and fell.

The supreme world is not connected with the heaven and the world, so it has changed a little when it gets the news.

Shen Tu Wan'er's small face turned white in an instant. Soon, she pressed her emotions, pretended to be calm and asked for some details.

The subordinate said she didn't know. It came from other places. Many Terran warriors knew the news.

"OK, you go down."

Shentu Waner asked him to leave first, and then began the art of space-time deduction.

When she saw the ultimate war in the inner earth, at the end, ye Chen's seriously injured body fell into the void turbulence and finally merged into the lost time and space, her eyes were wet.

"Why do people always worry so much..." Shen Tu Wan'er murmured, tears running down her cheeks.

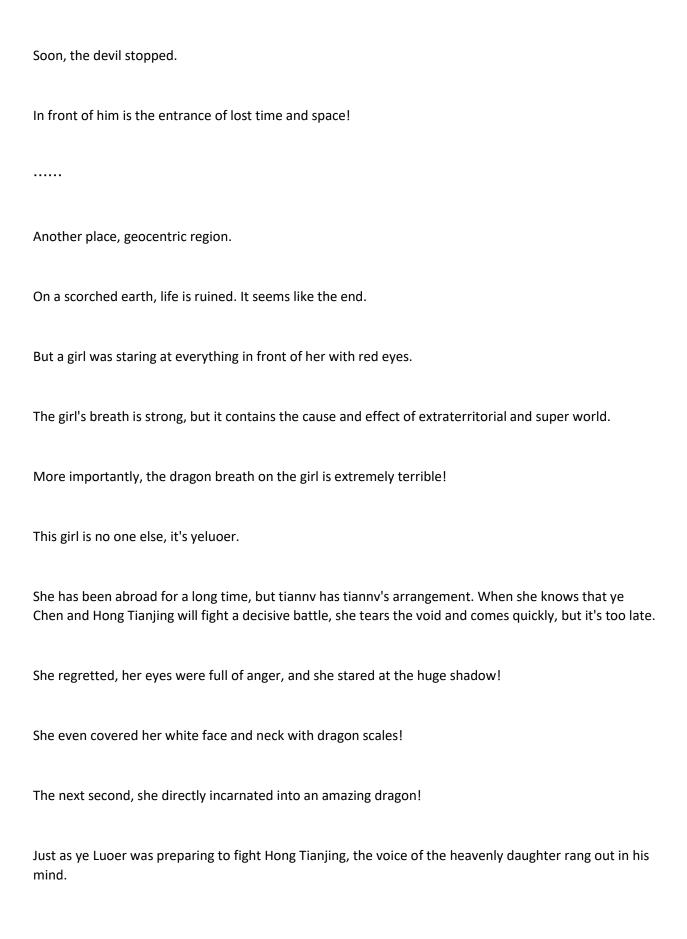
She knew that this was the inevitable battle fate of the reincarnation Lord, but she still felt very distressed.

Now ye Chen hasn't completely died, just fell into the lost time and space, and maybe he still has a chance to find it back.

At this point, Shen Tu Wan'er wiped away her tears. When she went out, she resumed the attitude of the indifferent power holder, appeared in front of the people and said that she would go out to do business.







"Luo'er, if you start with Hong Tianjing, you can't bear the consequences and costs."
"Besides, do you think ye Chen falls so easily?"
Ye luo'er was stunned, hesitated for a few seconds, tore a void and left completely.
Ye Chen's consciousness has fallen into chaos when it is widely spread outside.
He tried his last strength to avoid falling into Hong Tianjing's hands.
The Lord of reincarnation can reincarnate and cycle, but the subject and consciousness of each life are different.
Maybe he can be reborn again and let the reincarnation blood shine in the world again, but there is a great possibility that the Lord of reincarnation is no longer him.
Ye Chen's consciousness at this time is like a night boat in the vast ocean. There is a risk of destruction at any time. He tries to maintain the balance of the boat and prevent himself from being swallowed up by the waves.
After entering the lost time and space, ye Chen felt that his body became very heavy. He could only float and sink with the turbulence and could not move by himself.
He was falling all over. The more he struggled, the deeper he fell. It was better to give up the struggle and let the empty turbulence take him to an unknown place.
This feeling, he has not appeared for a long time.

When did you last appear? In Ye Chen's mind, memories flashed like frames.

At this time, he can only float quietly in the void turbulence, can't move or walk, and can only wait for the recovery of Qi and blood in his body.

Finally, the reincarnation blood showed some signs of flow. Ye Chen manipulated the reincarnation blood and slowly turned to his eyes from the position of his lower abdomen.

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Just from the lower abdomen to the eyes, it took a whole two columns of incense.

If you change to normal, I'm afraid you don't even need half a second. Ye Chen can urge the reincarnation blood eyes.

But now he is very miserable.

After the reincarnation blood flows through the eyes, ye Chen can finally slowly open his eyes, and his face gradually becomes clear from blur.

Ye Chen was surrounded by nothingness. He could see but could not touch. He was surrounded by endless black matter, as if he were locked in a narrow coffin. He felt suffocating.

However, ye Chen is not so determined. Even if he has only a trace of reincarnation blood, he can survive tenaciously. The premise is that he can resist the erosion of lost time and space, not be swallowed by it, and become a lost slave.

The nothingness all over the sky floated over, like an insect living only in the depths of darkness. It smelled the smell of food and gathered towards Ye Chen, trying to drill into his body from his pores and devour all vitality.

Ye Chen's strength has been restored. He has experience in breaking the constraints of lost time and space. Therefore, he is not in a hurry, but takes the lead in resisting the invasion of those mysterious substances.

Finally, he had some power to summon Longyuan Tianjian and liberate the blood dragon.

Longyuan Heavenly Sword is one of the eight heavenly swords. It comes from the hand of the ancestor of the sword God and is comparable to the avenue, so it will not be affected by the lost time and space.

The blood dragon is an offensive spirit body and body coexisting and attached to the Heavenly Sword. As long as its spirit does not leave the Longyuan Heavenly Sword, it can move freely by the Heavenly Sword.

The sleeping blood dragon heard Ye Chen's call and showed its original shape. A thick color of surprise appeared in the huge longan.

"Master, what's the matter with you?"

Rao Shi accompanied Ye Chen with a blood dragon for a long time, and he couldn't help taking a breath. He had never seen Ye Chen hurt so badly.

Ye Chen smiled bitterly. Now he couldn't explain too much. He could only ask the blood dragon to help drive away those mysterious dark substances.

The blood Dragon nodded, snorted coldly, turned into blood light, attached to Ye Chen's body surface, and bounced all those black substances away.

And those black things didn't give up. They wanted to turn around again, but they were eaten by the blood dragon.

In this way, I don't know how long it took, ye Chen finally recovered a small part of his strength.

In lost time and space, there is no concept of time. Otherwise, how can we talk about loss?

Ye Chen let the blood dragon return to the sky sword and lend himself a part.

He held the hilt of Longyuan Heavenly Sword, and the entangled blood gas flowed into his body from his palm. The silent sea of air finally had a little reaction, just like the dry earth met the rain.

The power in the sea of Qi merged into Ye Chen's limbs and bones, causing the Dantian to vibrate.

Ye Chen's eyes suddenly coagulated with this blood gas. He had the experience of cracking such a dangerous situation, so the next moment, the palm waved out, and the bloody light was like a sharp sword, tearing open the narrow space like a cage here.

Heaven and earth seem to have become much wider.

He took out the wish sky star and wrapped it around him. The power of the stars shone and repaired the scars on Ye Chen.

The fairy Koi also appeared colorful lights. The koi, which symbolized good luck, jumped and went on Ye Chen, and finally dissipated into a streamer, completely covering the skin.

The wound drawn by the puppet of the earth devil contained strong magic power, which was slowly repaired after ye Chen used several magical powers.

The puppet was made by the ancient emperor Yu Huang himself. It was mixed with unparalleled immortal power and presented in the form of magic. It was very terrible!

In this way, ye Chen gradually completed the repair of body surface wounds, and the next internal injuries are the most troublesome, involving the shaking of the original foundation. It is difficult to recover without extremely special means.

"Blood dragon, ready! Our first step is to escape here first."

For a period of time, the bondage of the black mysterious substance has been tighter and tighter. Now ye Chen can only lie down. The creeping mysterious substance is only a finger away from the center of his eyebrows.

If you let it go, I'm afraid you will be assimilated into a part of this lost time and space.

He took a deep breath, raised his palm, and with some of the power lent to him by the blood dragon, a shining pagoda rushed out.

"Ba Bu Fu Tu Qi! Tower up!"

With Ye Chen's low drink, the Buddha light became extremely bright. The pagoda stood tall and the Buddha light was prosperous, breaking through the confinement of this lost time and space.

The space in front of Ye Chen suddenly became open. The futu pagoda broke the bondage and the nihility law of countless overlaps.

But such power can only stay for a short moment.

Taking advantage of this time, ye Chen picked up the Longyuan Heavenly Sword and quickly drilled out. At the moment after his feet left, the black mysterious material immediately closed, wriggled and rolled again, squeezing out all the little space inside.

Ye Chen was still terrified when she saw this scene.

If he stays inside, I'm afraid he will become the part that was blasted.

Fortunately, the futu pagoda is the source of Hongmeng after the evolution of the eight gods of Tianlong. It has extremely powerful power, which can make ye Chen out of danger.

Ye Chen has some strength and continues to move forward to find a way to escape from the lost time and space. At this time, he has no lighthouse guidance and can only move forward carefully. If he is not careful, he may lose his direction and fall into a dreamland forever.

At this time, the blood dragon suddenly opened his mouth: "master, I seem to notice the breath of the dragon soul in the sky."

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"Hmm?" Ye Chen was surprised. He knew that the dragon soul in the sky was hiding in the lost time and space.

But the lost space-time is huge and vast. I'm afraid it's bigger than other worlds. The hidden breath is actually felt by the blood dragon.

"The chance of the sky dragon soul is not so easy to take. After all, the sky dragon king, the first of the four divine beasts Hongjun sat down, is also the existence of frightening heaven and earth."

Ye Chen murmured to himself, his eyes flashing.

It is even more difficult for him to capture the sky dragon soul with his seriously injured body that has not yet recovered.

However, with his character, he would never choose to give up, so let the blood dragon lead the way to the land boundary and look for it.

But then the blood Dragon said that it just caught a faint breath, and there was no clue at hand.

At this time, the old man in the body opened his mouth.

"Boy, your injury is too serious to damage the foundation. If you only rely on ordinary spells and magical powers to repair it, I'm afraid it will be far from effective." "Even if your recovery ability is amazing, I'm afraid you won't recover so quickly this time." The old man lived a long time and was well-informed. Of course, he judged the severity of Ye Chen's injury. "What should I do then?" Ye Chen asked immediately. "Finding the sky dragon soul may be one of the ways. It can also help you gain new power and go back to destroy the demon puppet!" Huang Lao's words made Ye Chen hate. The samsara of heaven and the cycle of cause and effect, he has always believed in revenge. I'm afraid this knot with Hong Tianjing can't be melted, so I have to baptize with blood. Moreover, he also promised the dark ancient dragon and made a heaven oath to help him find something of the dragon soul in the sky. "Master, you have the great luck of reincarnation. Even so, you won't die. It's the reincarnation that helps you and makes me find the breath of the sky dragon soul. Don't worry about going!" At this time, the blood dragon also began to persuade.

Ye Chen nodded and no longer hesitated. He wanted to find the sky dragon soul, repair the damage in

his body and restore his aura.



Ye Chen fixed his eyes and saw that it was two women.

"Young master, thank you for your help, otherwise our sisters will probably be swallowed up by nothingness and will never enter reincarnation!"

One of them, a woman in blue, has black hair like a waterfall, painted eyebrows and eyes, looks quite charming, smart and beautiful, and her eyes seem to be able to talk and smile.

And her whole body is also surrounded by green aura. A little contact will make people feel refreshed and comfortable.

The woman's law of Tao movement is very strange, gathering the origin of life, as if it came from the river of heaven and earth.

Her name is fan Chenxin. She is very modest and easy-going in both her expression and tone.

In contrast, the other woman was rather absent-minded.

She was dressed in a white dress, looking beautiful and indifferent, and her appearance was not bad, but she didn't have much expression fluctuation, and she wouldn't even say thank you.

Her whole body is surrounded by cold frost, which is stronger than fan Chenxin's green law.

"Jiang yuexuelan."

The woman in White said something without salt, and soon she was silent.

Ye Chen didn't care about her attitude either. She glanced at her casually, then ignored it and walked side by side with fan Chenxin.

From her mouth, ye Chen learned that both of them came from the supreme world. They went to the lost time and space to find the legendary sky dragon soul, take out the beads containing energy and take them back.

The two came from a force called Jiulong temple, which is closely related to the blood of the dragon family. On weekdays, most people in the sect live in seclusion, so they are not famous in the world.

But ye Chen secretly speculated that the overall strength of this mysterious place, which gathered the power of the dragon, might not be weaker than the top ten Tianzun families.

The three traveled a distance, but the lost time and space can also be divided into ebb and flow.

The so-called tide rise is when the nihilistic rules are rampant. I'm afraid it's inappropriate to continue exploring the way at this time.

So they found a place, set up a border, and sat in it.

Fan Chenxin is good at talking, and she seems to be walking with Jiang yuexuelan. She doesn't have much to say. She has been talking with Ye Chen all the way.

When she learned that ye Chen fell into the lost time and space because of her defeat, she couldn't help but be surprised.

If so, what a fierce battle it takes to lead to the crack of lost time and space.

At this time, the white woman Jiang yuexuelan snorted.

"Are the people in the lower world so indifferent to the facts for the sake of face? Lost time and space is the forbidden area of all heaven and earth. Unless there is a fight between the strong at the level of half step Tianjun or even Tianjun, they can trigger the vision of heaven and earth. Others should save it."

Jiang yuexuelan's words have an incomparable sense of superiority. Obviously, she doesn't think ye Chen fell into it because of her defeat. It's more like coming to look for treasures and losing your way, so you can make up such an excuse. Ye Chen frowned and looked a little unhappy. He hasn't bothered with the woman yet, but the other party is the first. As the Lord of reincarnation, his blood and mind are much more mature than before, and he doesn't want to worry more about this kind of thing with each other. Fan Chenxin motioned to Jiang yuexuelan with his eyes, but he still ignored it and went his own way. He didn't put Ye Chen in his eyes at all. It's just a mole ant in a too real environment. What qualifications do you have to go with them. As for ye Chen's rescue, it must be because he has mastered the means to deal with those things. He hopes to save beauty with the help of heroes and have some relations with the world. Chapter 6895 She and she are the heavenly daughters of the Jiulong temple. They have a noble status. Especially she is the supreme inheritor of the white dragon. Fan Chenxin summoned a cyan dragon hidden in his body to travel around the void.

Ye Chen didn't have a bad feeling for fan Chenxin. He also let the blood dragon fly out of the Longyuan

Heavenly Sword and turn into a blood shadow little dragon.

Fan Chenxin was surprised. At this time, she realized that there was a trace of dragon blood breath on Ye Chen, but she was very weak.

"I didn't expect that you are also the owner of dragon blood. If so, I may be able to help you recover."

Fan Chenxin thought for a moment and then said to Ye Chen.

However, before she spoke again, she was forcibly pulled aside by Jiang yuexuelan and avoided Ye Chen.

"Younger martial sister, why are you so stupid? Even if this person has the smell of the dragon family, his strength is so weak. What is worth our help?"

Jiang yuexuelan frowned and said.

"But he saved us." fan Chenxin blinked and said, "if he hadn't done it, I'm afraid our sisters wouldn't be able to get out of trouble for thousands of years."

Jiang yuexuelan disdained this.

"The barren power of the void chain is concentrated inside. Even the weakest person can break it from the outside with a sword."

Fan Chenxin shook his head, moved the lotus step gently, came to Ye Chen and stuffed a bottle of pill into his arms.

According to her, this pill was given to her by the master of the Jiulong temple. It has a miraculous healing effect on the people of the dragon family.

Jiang yuexuelan didn't want to go with Ye Chen again. Fan Chenxin had to wave goodbye.

Ye Chen couldn't get used to the woman's mean manner, smiled, said goodbye to fan Chenxin, turned and left smartly.

Ye Chen tentatively advances along the direction given by the blood dragon, and may be able to find a clue related to the sky dragon soul.

In order to cope with the possible mutation, ye Chen found a quiet place to sit down and opened the bottle of pill given by fan Chenxin.

Then, an extremely strong aura of spiritual path came out and turned into an ancient and vigorous long dragon, entrenching between heaven and earth.

The breath of this ancient long dragon is very ethereal and distant, which makes the blood dragon in Longyuan Tianjian have some blood resonance.

Inside the bottle, there lay a red pill with a radius of about inches, emitting strong medicinal properties.

On the smooth surface of the pill, the virtual shadows of several ancient dragons interweave with each other and stand tall in the vast land, with a long momentum and awe inspiring.

This is the unique spirit of the dragon family. It has been unique since ancient times.

The ancient and boundless long dragon, entrenched in the air for a moment, turned into light again and merged into the red pill.

And this blood red pill, unexpectedly, rose in the air, glittering and shining, and then drilled into Ye Chen's mouth.

The wisp of dragon Qi on Ye Chen's body is consistent with it, and unexpectedly leads to the vision of heaven and earth.

Behind him, the golden light of the Dharma phase continued to grow, and the ancient dragon shadow turned into a sheltered sky and stared at him quietly.

At the moment, ye Chen's light shines and blood shines everywhere. In this lost time and space, he pierces many nihilistic shadows and roars continuously.

Bursts of powerful spiritual consciousness burst out from it.

Ye Chen's eyes entered his sea of consciousness. He was surprised to find that the bloody dragon ball actually cracked a gap, and five ancient dragons emerged.

Although the power contained in these ancient dragons is not strong, it is extremely exquisite. It seems to fit with some kind of Tianlong Shinto and circulate in Ye Chen's body.

And ye Chen no longer hesitated, urged the reincarnation blood power in the body, fused it with the virtual shadow of Gu Long, and brought it all over the body.

This time ye Chen could clearly feel that the shocking scars were recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye where the ancient dragon virtual shadow went.

Such a baby, it's amazing! Ye Chen can only marvel in her heart.

I don't know how long it took. Time passed minute by minute.

Ye Chen's sea of consciousness gradually became clear and solid, and blood colored lines gradually appeared everywhere in his body.

Not only the body, but also his soul has been repaired. The breath of the soul wants to break through the body and fly straight to the sky.

After taking all the light back into his body, ye Chen opened his eyes. In the depths of his eyes, several dragons were flying in the sky.

The injury in his body has recovered, and the rest needs to go back to preach with heaven and earth.

After all, there is no doctrine of heaven in the lost space-time, but there is a doctrine of heaven in the periphery of the lost space-time, which is similar to the heaven palace.

After recovering a large part of his strength, ye Chen was more confident in getting the sky dragon soul. He immediately set out and crossed a lot of nothingness.

However, a pool of blood was found in the desolation. At the same time, he was also aware of the information left by fan Chenxin.

They are in danger!

Although he did not have much causal entanglement with these two people, the pill given by fan Chenxin was too important for his current state. He must return this feeling.

As soon as ye Chen read this, his soul had found that a great war seemed to break out in the depths of nothingness.

He set off at once and hurried there.

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There are endless barren areas, no restrictions of rules, no blessing of martial arts, and some are just chaos and nothingness at the beginning of chaos.

In the endless darkness, there are two touching shadows facing back to back, constantly exerting their magic powers to resist the chains of nothingness.

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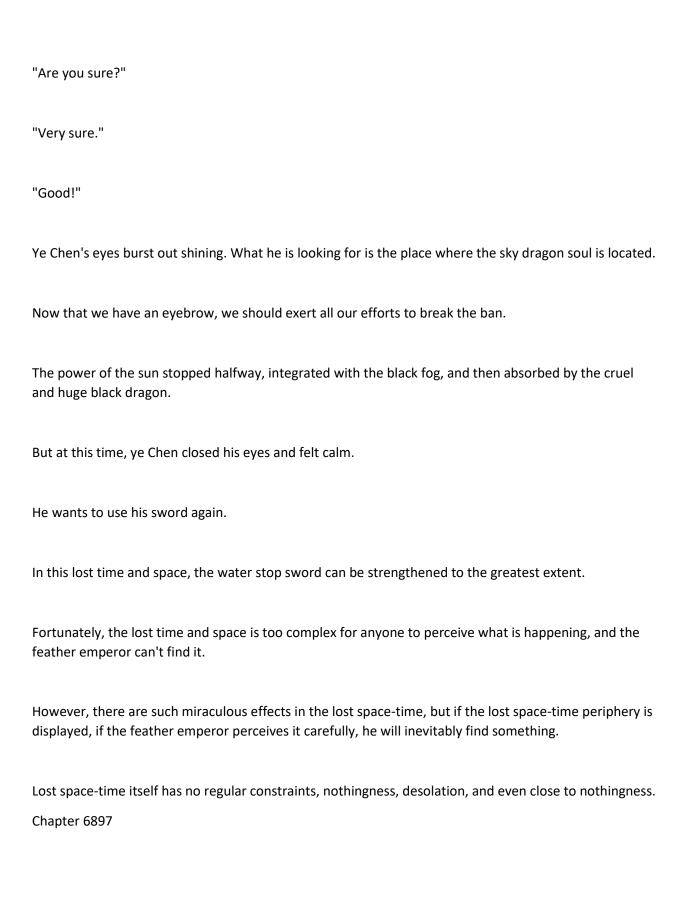
Fan Chenxin was speechless, but this is not the time to argue. "Elder martial sister, you and I rush out together first. What else can we do?" Jiang yuexuelan's face was like frost and gave a cold hum. At this time, when they planned to make a joint attack, there was a wild air in the nothingness, and the black chains retreated one after another. For a time, all the attacks stopped. Both of them were surprised. What happened? Without waiting for their response, in the depths of the barren space, an immortal breath slowly emerged, misty and far away. The two women were shocked one after another. They noticed the gaze of a pair of cold and ruthless eyes, and then in the depths of the void, a great figure called destroying the sky and the earth appeared. It was a terrible black dragon with monster horns. Its body length could not even be measured by specific numbers. It was vast and terrible. At this time, the revealed body seemed to be just the tip of the iceberg. Only by losing time and space can such a terrorist monster be born without rules! In front of this monster, the two women even felt their powerlessness and insignificance. "Elder martial sister... We..." Fan Chenxin looked up at the boundless black dragon and muttered to himself in a tone of almost despair.

Jiang yuexuelan was also speechless for a long time. She seemed to have been emptied of her strength and her eyes were dull.
Even if they are exhausted without fighting with these monsters, how can they resist these monstrous black dragons?
Now the only way left is to die.
The black dragon opened its big mouth to devour heaven and earth, and the fog evolved from the rules of nothingness filled the lost land.
They will be completely swallowed up and assimilated into a part of nothingness.
Between the lightning and flint, a dazzling sword light pierced from a distant place and lit up the light in the sky.
For the first time in so many years, the nothingness showed a dazzling divine light, as dazzling as the sun.
The diffuse black fog was blocked by this sword light, and countless divine lights turned into fragments between heaven and earth.
The black dragon's attack was blocked, and an isolated void was formed between the black dragon and the two women.
Fan Chenxin was shocked. He looked back slowly and saw a figure in black robe.
"Ye Chen!!"
She couldn't help shouting.

Jiang yuexuelan also looked back. Sure enough, it was Ye Chen! He saved them with that amazing sword.
"Are you okay?"
Ye Chen looked at fan Chenxin who ran to him, and a smile appeared on his face.
Fan Chenxin shook his head, surprised and happy.
Happily, ye Chen came to save them.
Surprisingly, ye Chen has such earth shaking strength.
It's far more terrible than the martial arts you used last time!
"Ye Chen, who is your real identity? It will never be so simple as an unknown pawn!" fan Chen looked at him with shining eyes, full of expectation and exploration.
Ye Chen smiled bitterly. The other party was from the supreme world. The power of the supreme world was complex. If you say your identity as the Lord of reincarnation, I'm afraid you might be found by the feather emperor.
At that time, both themselves and their situation will be extremely dangerous.
Especially Jiang yuexuelan.
The woman was indifferent to herself from the beginning, and was likely to report her whereabouts to the emperor for her own self-interest.
"Will you wait until you solve this guy?"

From beginning to end, ye Chen didn't say a word to Jiang yuexuelan. The purpose of his coming has nothing to do with it. Ye ups and downs between heaven and earth, his head is a deep void, and he raises his eyes and looks at the depths of time and space. "Longyuan Heavenly Sword: the sun is red and brilliant." Ye Chen lifted his sword and waved it. The unparalleled sun shined on the heaven and earth, cut through the vanity, and the ultimate sword light rushed to the sky in an instant. The battle was imminent, and the black dragon shadow emanating from the depths of the void woke up again. The dragon's beaks churn and the black fog condenses continuously. The next moment poured out, majestic and magnificent, covering up all the world. This time, the black dragon's huff and puff and black fog gained the upper hand, which seemed to gather all kinds of stars, vast and powerful. But the colors of the stars are blackened, and the endless desolation comes out to smash the heaven and earth into pieces. The strength of Jiang yuexuelan and fan Chenxin was not even touched the threshold of Tianjun in the later stage of baijiajing. At this time, I even regretted coming here when I saw such visions of heaven and earth. "Master, it seems that I can feel the breath of the sky dragon soul behind the black dragon."

The voice of the blood dragon suddenly came out to remind Ye Chen.



It is the most supreme law in the world that there is no time and space.

In the real world, water stop sword can reverse heaven and earth, reverse reality and break all rules.

In the absence of time and space, it can even subvert all the roads in the world.

Ye Chen's body surface burst out an endless hot breath, rising with a low roar, far from stopping the momentum.

A terrible breath came here through many light years, and even the pupils of the black dragon were shocked.

Heaven and earth evolved here, and the way of heaven collapsed. The moment Ye Chen raised his sword, it seemed that he had become the most supreme master in heaven and earth.

The terrible power was born in nothingness and dissipated between heaven and earth. Even the taboo chain of lost time and space seemed to be summoned by the ancient overlord. They turned around and merged into the Longyuan Heavenly Sword, hovered over it, and pointed the spearhead at the black dragon!

The second daughter stared straight at this scene, never showing such a gaffe.

Especially Jiang yuexuelan, her small mouth is slightly open, her pupils shrink to a needle, and she can't hide the shock from the depths of her heart.

This force is so powerful that it hardly belongs to the real world, or even to the lost time and space.

Since neither can be accommodated, there is only one explanation.

That is the most ethereal nothingness between heaven and earth, for which countless strong people pursue the ultimate way of life: nothingness.

Since ancient times, it seems that only Hongjun's ancestor has touched the realm of nothingness. Even Wuzu was shut out, and the feather emperor was even more painstaking and fruitless. In front of this cultivation, the mole ants who only stay in the Taizhen realm have understood the law of nothingness. What an incredible thing it is! Who the hell is this guy! When ye Chen opened his eyes, it was the moment when the water stop sword was launched. "The way of nothingness: a sword of water." He has no sorrow, no joy, no expression. He cuts out with a sword. The mystery of the ultimate nothingness is contained in an unparalleled sword in the world. The heart is like water, the sword is like a clear pond, without waves and waves, but at the moment of arrival, it crushed all the rules and creatures. Under this sword, the black dragon, as powerful as an ancient beast, turned into dust and completely disappeared. The endless darkness was broken by a sword of water, like the last layer of night before dawn.

Therefore, in this lost time and space, the world's far unimaginable light poured out, with a touch of warmth.

In the bright and mighty light, a magnificent palace looms. It is suspended between the clouds, goes up to heaven and down to hell, including the three realms of all sentient beings.

The gate of the palace is made of two giant empty dragons, which is majestic and like a scene of destruction.

These two dragons came to the world, that is, the existence of the level of emperor and ancestor.

A flick of the tail can break the stars, and a roar can make the ocean boil.

Jiang yuexuelan felt the endless dragon power contained in the door dragon that day, and immediately became excited.

Here should be the legendary ancient residence of the sky dragon, the palace built by the sky dragon after it came to the lost time and space.

And the sky dragon soul that exists in Hongjun legend is also among them!

Jiang yuexuelan's face flushed and looked quite excited.

The sky dragon soul is the ultimate yearning of all people in the Kowloon temple! If you can get this, you can understand the ultimate mystery of the dragon family and become the peak genius in the world.

Fan Chenxin also looked energetic and excited at the moment.

However, the eyes of the two dragons directly ignored the second daughter and fell on Ye Chen.

"Tianmen, open!"

The roar of the Dragon sounded slowly, accompanied by an ancient portal, which gradually opened, and the ancient and boundless Qi machine suddenly came to my face.
Ye Chen was full of energy and stepped into it.
The second daughter looked out of the door and followed him.
But before reaching the door, it was separated by an invisible force.
"Your blood is too low to enter."
Cold dragon sound, without any feelings.
The second daughter's face changed.
Fan Chenxin retreated obediently, but Jiang yuexuelan didn't give up and wanted to break in.
A golden light fell like thunder and hit her body. Suddenly, Jiang yuexuelan was badly hurt.
"Elder martial sister!" fan Chenxin hurriedly shouted and went to hold her.
Ye Chen, who entered the door, turned his head and thought for a moment. Then he whispered to fan Chenxin, "if nothing happens, you can wait for me to come out here. Maybe I can bring you something. Also, don't tell your elder martial sister."
Because it is a voice transmission, only fan Chenxin can hear it.
Fan Chenxin is not stupid. Naturally, she can hear the meaning of Ye Chen's words. She nodded and smiled.

At this moment, even fools can see that ye Chen has great talent and has been recognized by Tianlong palace. The purity of blood is far from their comparison.

Deep in my memory, a touch of chaos suddenly swept through me, like clouds opening and the moon shining,

The remnant of the sky dragon seemed to see some leftover picture. There was shock in his eyes. When he looked at Ye Chen, it seemed strange.

Ye Chen is also curious about what this guy saw.

"Your way of reincarnation has taken shape since the beginning of the chaotic world, and my ancestors mentioned reincarnation with my noumenon before crossing the obstacles of the real world and nothingness."

Chapter 6898

The virtual shadow of the sky dragon fell into thinking.

After hearing this, ye Chen was greatly shocked. Who is Hongjun's ancestor? It was the absolute master who created a supreme way and the greatest emperor of all time.

If the feather emperor is a lion, then Hongjun's ancestor is the way of heaven!

He not only reached the peak of force in the real world, but also understood countless avenues and secrets, leaving behind a series of Heavenly Treasures that future generations are crazy about.

Such achievements can be said to be open to the past and bright today.

Moreover, no one knows whether Hongjun's ancestor is dead or alive.

When he tore through the void and left, he stepped out of the real world and didn't know where he would eventually go.

Before leaving, he even mentioned himself to the sky dragon, or the Lord of reincarnation. Is that a hint of cause and effect?

Can it be said that since then, Hongjun had realized something?

"I don't know what the secret left by my ancestors is. You may have to find it all by yourself."

The remnant of the sky dragon turned his head and looked at the mottled depictions on the cave wall, turned into a streamer and escaped into it.

Ye Chen's eyes suddenly became very open. A dragon roamed between heaven and earth, displaying its supreme magic power. Judging its body shape, it was so wanton and understatement.

The clumsy and rough murals seem to be alive now, constantly evolving the power method of the sky dragon.

The more Ye Chen looked, the brighter his eyes were, because he realized a trace of unprecedented pleasure. There was a blood light above his head rising from the sky and hovering over the palace. The next moment, it was like Kunpeng swaying, the divine beast spreading its wings, and the majestic and broad power filled between heaven and earth.

Vaguely, it even caused the resonance of the starry sky, and the Milky way turned into a rushing torrent, presenting auspicious and incomparably magnificent.

The soul of the sky dragon stopped in front of Ye Chen.

"I am the master of the sky. This nine day flying method is my original body step. When I followed under my ancestral seat, I also understood a trace of the power of the thirty-three days supreme, and contained it, which can break most tracking methods in the world."
"You can fix it."
The remnant of the sky dragon, after saying this, gradually dissipated.
Ye Chen stood in place and remained silent. This was also a tribute to the king of the sky.
After the shadow completely dissipated, ye Chen started to come to the bead and took it down.
The vast and endless dragon power emerged from it, beating Ye Chen's consciousness like a wave, washing his soul again and again.
A dragon with a long breath is entrenched in Ye Chen's mind.
"The method of flying in nine days"
Ye Chen murmured to himself. He used this method under his feet. One step is thousands of miles away. He falsely steps on the starry sky without using half the strength of the sea.
He fell into a state of cultivation. The things left by the sky dragon contain moral body rules, which are extremely mysterious. Even if he is recognized by the dragon, he also needs to understand the Tao and break the rules.

The virtual image of the Dragon shuttled back and forth in his mind and interwoven into a picture. It was some precious images left by the sky dragon in ancient times.

As the Dragon soared, he seemed to know more and more.

Apart from the top powers of that era, others have never seen it at all!

Ye Chen's body suddenly shook, because he found that the breath revealed by a virtual shadow picture was consistent with the way of heaven, silent, but extremely powerful!

Ye Chen seems to notice a familiar breath from it, which can be confirmed after several memories.

It's natural!

The avenue of nothingness is vast, and the consciousness has no form, only the will is shining.

The same familiar breath, ye Chen had noticed it in the natural sense of the real world.

The only difference is that the natural principles of the real world have no form, invisible and potential, and are integrated into the rules of the avenue, like duckweed in the water and rootless wood.

In front of the king of the sky, his body contains the meaning of heaven, but there is a concrete existence.

Ye Chen knows that the sky dragon soul is the reason of the previous generation! It is fundamentally different from the invisible and shapeless natural reason.

And what it left behind is a wisp of dragon form, which may be what Tianli wants most now!

With specific forms, the natural reason can break some invisible confinement and have the opportunity to peep into nothingness.

However, when Hongjun's ancestors painted on the surface, they tried to step into nothingness. Whether they were successful or not is unknown, but all the four divine beasts they sat down on fell.

The sky dragon is no exception. So far, only a wisp of remnant soul and a misty Dragon Palace have been left.

As for the king of phagocytosis, he must have lived again by virtue of the power of the law of phagocytosis, but his fear of hands and feet is not the enemy of other strong men.

"Master, I feel that the soul of the sky dragon has a great nourishing effect on me. If I can swallow it, I'm afraid my strength can go further!"

The blood dragon who stayed in the Longyuan Heavenly Sword was full of longing.

Ye Chen hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

Blood dragon is one of the cards and details of his life. It is with its great help that he can come to this day step by step.

When the blood dragon is strong, he will be stronger and stronger!

Ye Chen closed his eyes, his consciousness came out like the sea tide, and found the unconscious ghost of the sky dragon.

The blood Dragon Spirit separated itself, completely separated from the Longyuan Heavenly Sword, and came to the far sky, next to the soul of the sky dragon!

Today, this magnificent power belongs to him! The blood dragon opened its huge mouth and was as sharp as a whale absorbing water.

The spirit power of the blood dragon soared at a speed visible to the naked eye. If the power of the sky dragon soul can be refined, the blood dragon can produce the next transformation.

Perhaps there is still a chance to become a new generation of natural justice, replace the current natural justice, take charge of punishment, take charge of all kinds of natural secrets, and become a dominant existence on one side.

As time went by, ye Chen could not feel it in the Dragon Palace.

The virtual shadow of the sky dragon became smaller and smaller until it completely disappeared.

The blood dragon also completed the absorption and melting. At the moment when he opened his eyes, the huge longan had two great forces intersecting with each other and burst out a brilliant divine light.

The strength of the blood dragon surged to a higher level again. If the rules of the dragon in its body were still incomplete, it was almost invincible now.

For a dragon, a perfect dragon's Qi luck can't be met. For thousands of years, only a few dragons have succeeded.

The king of the sky is one of them. It follows Hongjun's ancestors and is invincible all over the world. It is even the natural principle of the early generation. Such achievements can be said to be unprecedented among the dragon people.

Now, the visitor has arrived..

Chapter 6899

The strength of the blood dragon has increased sharply and has become Ye Chen's firm right arm. If ye Chen really takes charge of the six samsara in the future, the blood dragon will also benefit, and the surge degree of blood gas will rise endlessly!

After devouring the ghost of the sky dragon, the whole dragon palace became a little turbulent.

"It's time to go"
He moved quickly, left the Dragon Palace that was about to be closed, watched the mighty gate close completely, and then disappeared into the void and disappeared.
Perhaps the palace will not open again until the next master appears, or it may never open, floating and sinking in nothingness.
Fan Xinchen has been waiting for a long time, but Jiang yuexuelan seems impatient and urges her to leave many times.
But fanxinchen shook his head and refused with a smile.
Jiang yuexuelan had planned to leave by herself, but she stayed.
She wanted to see what Fan Xinchen wanted to do.
They sat cross legged and could not feel the passage of time in this empty lost time and space.
Finally, there was a big change in the Dragon Palace, and it was closed directly. Soon, a natural and unrestrained figure also stepped out and came to fan Xinchen.
"Did you succeed?" fan Xinchen blinked his big eyes and asked in surprise,
Ye Chen smiled and nodded: "it's a harvest."
Jiang yuexuelan was stunned. The dragon soul in the sky, which was yearned for by countless people in the Kowloon temple over the ages, was easily taken by a hairy boy in the lower world.

"That's awesome! You know, our ancestors of the Kowloon temple have never seen a dragon ball before. It has nothing to do with strength, but with luck and talent!" fan Xinchen admires Ye Chen from the bottom of his heart. "I didn't get the complete sky dragon soul, just this wisp of dragon spirit, but it's enough for me." Ye Chen said with a smile. He told a small lie. Then he went to fan Xinchen's body, only a finger away from her, and then held fan Xinchen's small hand under the cover of his body shape. Fan Xinchen was a little stunned. For a moment, he didn't know what he wanted. "Stay still. I'll pass a wisp of dragon Qi to you. I hope it will help you." From the back, the two seem to embrace each other, sweet and sweet. Even knowing that ye Chen's move was to hide people's eyes and ears, fan Xinchen's small face still couldn't help blushing. She looked at Ye Chen's handsome face, and a burst of girl's shyness rushed to her heart. That was an idea she had never had in the Kowloon temple for a long time. "Thank you..." fan Xinchen whispered. "You're welcome. Remember to keep it a secret." Ye Chen smiled and released her hand.

Fan Xinchen only felt that a warm current flowed into her meridians from the palm of her hand, and then it seemed to explode. A roaring dragon shuttled through her internal organs and reached the depths of her soul.

This is the power of the supreme dragon!

Ye Chen fulfilled his promise to fan Xinchen and separated a trace of sky dragon soul to help her refine. How to go the rest depends on her own.

Then ye Chen said goodbye to him and left here in his reluctant eyes.

With the guidance of the sky dragon soul, it is much easier to find the way of lost time and space.

At the same time, at the edge of the lost time and space, several people appeared one after another, impressively Ren Feifan, Shen Tu Wan'er and others.

"How's your situation?" Ren Feifan asked first.

His strength is so strong that he has reached the point of destroying the stars with one finger, so he is subject to many rules.

Without the guidance of the lighthouse, the trap of lost time and space will be surrounded like a tide, endless and continuous.

This is the rule of lost time and space, and no one can underestimate it.

Shentu Waner and Zhetian demon emperor shook their heads. They used all their strength to enter them to explore clues.

But let alone the bondage of this nihilistic rule, the lost space-time itself is in the boundless chaos. Without the assistance of the lighthouse, it is impossible to find a person's whereabouts.

When they returned from the eternal void, they learned that ye Chen was defeated and fell into the lost time and space, so they came immediately.

"Can't you really find it?" Shen Tu Wan'er whispered to herself, looking a little lost.

On the other side, the eternal king and Xiao shuihan also failed.

She came down from the world and opened the prohibition of emptiness with the power of Wuwei Tianjian, but she still got nothing.

Not to mention, although his evil way has reached a high level of cultivation, it can not resist the nihility of lost time and space.

Several people felt a deep sense of powerlessness.

"Go back first, and then make a long-term plan."

Ren Feifan said, unable to see the fluctuation of emotion from his expression.

He was about to leave, but suddenly, he seemed to feel something and looked back at the lost time and space.

"Elder Ren, did you find anything?" Shen Tu Wan'er asked quickly.

Ren extraordinary nodded, and immediately his eyes became deep.

"Maybe we don't have to enter it again. The boy is still alive. Maybe he has obtained an opportunity from the lost time and space."



"The Terran alliance conference finally came."
Tianxue led all the strong members of the whole Tiangong cult to Fenglin platform outside Lintian city to participate in the alliance conference.
A fine light flashed over the forbidden area of Tiangong Shenjiao. There were colorful auspicious clouds in the sky. The light of the rising sun shone on the Tiangong Shenjiao through the divine light sprinkled by the clouds.
"This breath is that elder martial sister Zhenzhi has passed the pass!"
"I can't be wrong. When the leader comes back from the conference, our heavenly temple will use the power of the sect to level the demon domain. Elder martial sister Zhenzhi will be even stronger when she leaves the Customs at the moment!"
After Wu Yuzhi left the customs, she learned the details for the first time. A trace of sadness flashed through the girl's eyes. "Since the elders in the door are not here, I'll take command of the heavenly temple for the time being!"
"Send orders and close the mountain!"
In the Heavenly City of the heavenly palace, the street vendors are loved.
"Have you heard that the grand meeting of the practitioners will be held at Fenglin terrace!"
"It is said that a trace of air left by the great powers will last for thousands of years. As soon as the conference is over, we will also go to Fenglin platform to have a look. If we can smell a trace, we will be

able to prolong our life!"

Three or two children in open crotch pants babble, and what they talk about is also the League Conference that adults talk about.

"Brother, I want to go too!" a little girl with a sky braid and a red belly pocket took the boy's hand. Although it is unknown, the place that adults yearn for is also fascinating to the children!

The fiery red maple leaves are flying all over the sky. Even the trunk of the God maple tree has bright red lines, which can be heard clearly.

Stepping on it, the softness came from all over the ground. On a winding path to the top, the passing people all lowered their eyebrows and didn't look up at the maple red.

A white skirt and swaying clothes adorn the only bright color in this bright red world.

What did she perceive? Her beautiful eyes stared in a direction, which was the direction of lost time and space. She murmured, "what happened to lost time and space... Why are there such terrible fluctuations?"

"It's strange that I feel that this fluctuation has something to do with the boy?"

Tianxue shakes her head and doesn't think much. Ye Chen's strength is strong, but if she enters the lost time and space, she will die.

"Leader, this league meeting really can choose a place. This maple leaf platform is the most beautiful place outside Lintian city this season. I always talked about going down the mountain to have a look. That's good!"

Xiao Xin on one side is like a curious baby. Look around. Even a touch of grain on the divine Maple has never been let go.

"Eh, this is the maple tree!"

Just when Xiao Xin was surprised, a sword repairman behind Tian Xuexin also leaked a touch of Qi, which attracted the eyes of others on the road!

Xiao Xin also hurriedly turned back, looked at the man in front and said, "elder martial brother, you are so..."

The man who was called the eldest martial brother by Xiao Xin didn't answer Xiao Xin, the youngest elder of Tiangong Shenjiao, but looked directly at Tianxue's heart.

"No harm, just for the normal development of the alliance Conference!"

Tianxuexin has found the differences here since she set foot in the sacred maple forest. The bright red lines on each sacred maple are deeply embedded in the supreme meaning.

Even the supreme Tao is vaguely close to the power in lost time and space.

"Xiao Xin, you look like this. How can you have the demeanor of an elder? Our move represents the temple of heaven!"

Yuan Xiu looked at Xiao Xin, who looked like a girl, frowned and said in a deep voice.

Of course, Xiao Xin couldn't swallow this breath. Even if it was back, the two people's voice became the only noise between the silent Maple paths.

All the other elders of Tiangong Shenjiao shook their heads and smiled bitterly.

Unknowingly, at the end of the maple forest, a vast Pavilion appeared in front of everyone. A trace of energy dissipated, giving people a refreshing feeling, but the people of Tiangong Shenjiao were quite uncomfortable.

"There is a big array blessing in this place!" seeing that she had come to the conference venue, Xiao Xin also put away her lively appearance and looked at the energy array shrouded in the void. She couldn't help frowning.

A gust of autumn wind blew by, and thousands of red maple leaves danced with the wind, but they turned into powder at the moment when they floated down. The bright red light and rain sprinkled down. The maple forest platform shrouded in the array was spotless!

It is incompatible with this bright red forest.

"Tianxue Xinzhang has been waiting for a long time!"

Just then, a hoarse voice sounded.

"Why, I don't understand. I thought it was my heavenly temple cult that delayed the hour and lost the etiquette!"

With a faint smile, Tianxue motioned to the old members of Tiangong cult behind her, and she herself went to the "divine throne" that belonged to her alone

On the only eight seats on the Fenglin stage, the last vacant seat also has its own master.

Although tianxuexin is a new super strongman of Tiangong Shenjiao, this last position also shows some subtle attitudes of the alliance.

"Tianxue's heart is in charge of teaching. He is young and promising, but he makes the master well?" at the moment, no one was at the meeting, and a hoarse inquiry broke the silence.

The ethereal voice of Tianxue's heart also said: "my family and teacher are well. I want to be healthier than all of you present. At least, have a strong will!"

An old man's Yin measured voice was faint and said,	, "yellow haired girl, you're satirizing all of us. You
have no ambition?"	

"There was no time here in the past, and I dare not speak so falsely!"

A cold hum, scolding Tianxue's heart.

"Is this old fellow on the side of the temple of the evil?" Xiao Xin, also a new elder of the temple of heaven, attended such a battle meeting for the first time. Yuan Xiu on her side said:

"It's no exaggeration to say that you are still young. The man in the bloody robe above the chief is the ancestor of the demon temple. Although he has a young face, he is actually an old man! His accomplishments are the strongest here! And the most mysterious!"