

Physician 7151

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The rest of the people were silent. Looking at the bitter mandarin ducks, their eyes were quite complicated.

The demon emperor covering the sky gently comforted Yuchi Yao and smiled bitterly: "I knew that the demon ancestor Wutian would not let me go so easily. Anyway, it's still some time. Let me accompany you and see the prosperity of the world!"

Ren Feifan waved his hand and completely crushed the evil Qi. Then he said, "in fact, you don't have to feel desperate. Although this kind of soul is very difficult to eliminate, since ancient times, in addition to you, some people have taken similar moves and have lived to the present!"

His words were like a wisp of light in the dark.

The demon emperor immediately raised his head and looked at him.

"The man, named tianhunzi, is an ancient giant in the ancient universe. He lives in seclusion in the cave of the star skeleton wasteland all year round. I have been there and had a few drinks with him! But that was a hundred years ago."

Ren extraordinary slowly recalled a period of the past, so he opened his mouth and said.

"Elder, where is the soul son now that day?"

The desire to live again surged up in the heart of the demon emperor.

"The last time I saw him, he went into the dark forest and didn't seem to come out until now!"

Dark forest!

Many people looked blankly and said they had never heard of it.

"It's normal that you haven't heard of this place. It can be said that the dark forest does not belong to the realm of the heavens, because there are no rules of the way of heaven."

Ren Feifan's words surprised everyone.

A place free from heaven? How terrible that must be!

Or the power contained in it is so terrible that even heaven can't control it!

"If you want to find tianhunzi, I can lead the space channel, but I can't go in, otherwise it will cause chaos of rules and order. If there is no Tiandao suppression, even I'm not sure to keep you!"

Ren Feifan said.

He can only play the strategist behind his back, not attack.

After all, his strength has reached the peak of the world. It is not only about him, but also the luck of the whole family.

This is the trouble of Ren family's happiness. A family has two destiny, and they have opened up different ways. They all have the hope to reach the real peak of the world of heaven.

But the Ren family also has to face a cruel fact: after all, only one of the two amazing and gorgeous destiny can be crowned king.

For ye Chen, between Ren Feifan and Ren tiannv, he must choose the former.

Although the latter once helped him escape from danger, the original intention of that behavior was to make his pig stronger and fatter!

"OK, let's go to the dark forest!"

Ye Chen made a decision immediately.

He couldn't watch the devil emperor who covered the sky being swallowed up by this kind of soul and completely becoming the container of the devil ancestor!

Hearing this, the face of the demon emperor became very complex.

Ye Chen has done too much for him all the way!

Compared with all these, his previous help and reminder to Ye Chen seemed nothing.

"Alas..."

The demon emperor had to sigh.

For the first time, he felt that weakness was the original sin! If you have enough strength, why should you be afraid of such tough losses, and why should you let your close friends go up the knife mountain and down the sea of fire for yourself!

"OK! I'll go with you!"

There was also a sense of pride in the heart of the demon emperor.

Ye Chen tried his best to save him in hot water again and again, just to save his life.

But he was always depressed and could not be enlightened.

I'm really sorry for ye Chen's friendship!

The mood of the demon emperor gradually became cheerful, and his fighting spirit became high. To some extent, he suppressed the growing soul species.

Emotional changes can also affect the growth of soul species.

At this time, the white hair on that half of the sky covering demon emperor gradually faded and dyed back to green silk.

The whole person's energy and spirit have become much better!

This time, they must work together to solve this kind of soul!

The entrance of the dark forest is very unreal and ethereal. If there is no bridge drawn by strong people of this level, I'm afraid they can't find this entrance in their life!

Ye Chen took the lead in stepping into the dark void channel.

In order not to lose his way, he summoned three heavenly swords, and at the same time, the Hongmeng starry sky was fused with the wish star.

For a moment, the endless power of stars, like a light in the dark ocean, lights up the front!

The demon emperor of Zhetian followed him and followed Ye Chen.

The light of the stars flickered to the extreme, but it didn't stay too long.

One Minute.

Two minutes.

When everything was silent, all the lights suddenly went out.

The surging void torrent also seems to have become a thin flowing river without making any sound of water.

Ye Chen and Zhetian demon emperor could even hear their breathing.

"This place is too quiet."

Ye Chen took the lead in saying.

He looked at the endless empty eyes. Everywhere he went, the space three meters away was all illusory.

The same is true of the demon emperor.

"This place is not limited by the rules of heaven, and may give birth to some unexpected existence."

They continue to move forward. In this world without time, space and heaven, everything seems so slow.

After losing the reference, it is difficult to make a specific judgment on the current period.

Although neither of them wanted to admit it, the fact was that they were lost.

Ye Chen simply put the three heavenly swords together and walked forward side by side. He sat on the Longyuan Heavenly Sword in the middle, sat cross legged, supported his chin with one hand, and his face was depressed and speechless.

Originally I wanted to come in and do a vigorous job, but I haven't found the main LORD yet, but I got lost first.

This place is more difficult to find direction than the chaotic universe!

Suddenly, ye Chen felt a sudden change.

He suddenly raised his eyes. Although he couldn't see anything ahead, the hunch in his heart was getting stronger and stronger!

"What did you find?"

The demon Emperor didn't notice it, but he found something strange about ye Chen.

"Maybe we were targeted by something, so we were trapped in it. It seems that we should be careful."

Ye Chen said his guess.

The next moment.

Electro optic flint room.

There is an unreal shadow coming, invisible and untouchable, and there is no place to find its trace.

Ye Chen simply closes her eyes and catches each other's trace with the powerful perception of the reincarnation spirit.

Pop!

He stretched out his vigorous palm, held his fingers into claws and clasped something.

As soon as the object started, ye Chen was stunned.

It seems to be a sword handle!

Is it a sword that has been circling around them?

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Ye Chen had no time to think so much, because he felt the overwhelming hostility in the next moment when he held the handle of the sword.

The hostility almost instantly came and hit his spirit.

Ye Chen quickly stabilized his mind and used the power of reincarnation blood to open the reincarnation heavenly eye. At this time, he finally saw the original appearance of the sword.

It was a crooked sword, only half of which was rusty. There were still some mysterious runes that had not been completely erased.

At this time, those mysterious ancient runes shine, although uneven, but very powerful.

Ye Chen felt the extreme heat from the palm, as if a thousand flames were burning, and his face changed immediately.

He released his hand, and the incomplete sword wanted to escape, but the next moment, the three heavenly swords behind Ye Chen flew out together to form a triangle and surround the incomplete ancient sword.

"Demon emperor, go and catch him!"

Ye Chen controls three heavenly swords and can't pull away.

Without saying a word, the demon emperor flew out, and his black-and-white hair fluttered.

He held the incomplete sword, and sure enough, a hot temperature came into his palm.

However, the demon emperor of Zhetian was not so easy to admit defeat. His eyes flashed, and the dark golden magic gas gushed out and wrapped around it!

Coupled with the crazy suppression of the three heavenly swords, the mysterious runes on the incomplete ancient swords gradually faded, like extinguished flames.

As they took down the incomplete ancient sword, the thick darkness around them gradually faded.

Ye Chen thought: sure enough, this guy is the one who did it!

This bone sword seems to have no strength and can't move.

Ye Chen pinched the Jue with his fingers and used the array word Jue to gather a divine soul lock, bound it, and walked up and kicked two feet.

The incomplete ancient sword did not move, as if it were dead.

Ye Chen was going to use other means to force him. Suddenly, in the picture of yellow spring falling, a wisp of green light quickly emerged.

Ye Chen is still stunned. The green light quickly comes to the incomplete ancient sword and brushes it a few times to tie it into a zongzi shape.

After bundling, the two grass heads flickered a few times.

The incomplete ancient sword didn't respond. As a result, the cunning grass rolled in place for several times, but it was still pressed down.

"This..."

The demon emperor was stunned.

What is this? Where did it come from?

Ye Chen tutted in surprise, then bent down and pinched the half grass head.

"You guy, every time there is a war, you shrink in and don't come out. When the battle is over, you run faster than anyone else."

The grass, who turned into a rope, shook the grass head several times. It seemed that he was dissatisfied with Ye Chen's words.

"OK, you also have a contribution! If you hadn't pushed the body of the gods and Demons and blocked the justice for me, I'm afraid I would have died!"

The grass stopped shaking and looked very excited.

"Is this ancient sword good for you?" Ye Chen asked immediately.

The grass dragged the incomplete ancient sword, rolled for several circles, and then slowly loosened it. At this time, ye Chen saw that the only Rune vein on the incomplete ancient sword had been erased!

The ancient sword has completely become a waste sword.

Ye Chen's mouth couldn't help but smoke. He also wanted to study the secret of the ancient sword, but it was destroyed by the grass.

However, the next moment, Xiaocao's move was beyond Ye Chen's expectation. He saw it rise in the air. The runes originally circulating on the incomplete ancient sword actually came to it and mixed with the green light.

With a Shua, a sword made of grass was impressively formed. Under the package of Rune rules, it was shining and had some patterns.

Ye Chen suddenly became surprised.

This grass can change its shape!

After strolling for a while, the grass was quite boring and automatically returned to the picture of green falling and yellow spring.

Leave Ye Chen alone, thinking alone.

Ye Chen picked up the incomplete ancient sword and put it into the reincarnation cemetery.

"What's the origin of that grass? It looks very human."

The demon emperor asked. He also saw such strange plants for the first time.

Ye Chen told him the origin of the grass. Although he couldn't guess what the grass was, it was certain that the grass was not as simple as it looked!

While they were talking, everything around them was gradually changing.

The endless dark matter should be incomplete. As the runes on him were emptied, the prohibition gradually tended to disappear.

In the blink of an eye, they felt that they had boarded the void express, as if they had been dragged into an unknown world.

Desolate stars, incomplete planets and scattered meteorites all float quietly in this unknown and mysterious place.

There is no day here, only night, and the strong prestige shrouded down, almost sweeping the whole space.

Ye Chen and Zhetian demon emperor passed through this desolate place. All the places they passed were broken scenes.

"The relics here are very strange. They don't seem to be blasted by some powerful force, but more like natural disintegration."

The emperor's observation is very meticulous, because he will study carefully when he passes through those stars and planets.

There is no sign that half of those incomplete ancient relics are interrupted, just like being disintegrated by some force.

Logically speaking, if there is an incomplete star universe, there will be creatures!

But they walked for a long time and didn't see any creatures.

There are neither people nor gods and demons, let alone demons and ghosts!

"Elder Ren said that when hunzi entered it early that day, he never came out again. According to this form, someone should have come in before tianhunzi!"

Ye Chen focused on analyzing the situation.

Their main task is to find tianhunzi, not to conquer the empty world in front of them!

They were looking for it like headless flies.

In the distance, the streamer suddenly appeared in the sky, and the golden radiance filled the shop, displaying a brilliant Avenue.

The golden light condensed into a huge sky ladder, slowly unfolded from the distance, rushed over, and finally fell, just in front of Ye Chen.

What is this?

Glorious and holy, sacred and brilliant, people can't help but fear. They immediately kneel down in disguise and worship the gods!

Both of them were attracted by the endless brilliance. Suddenly, even their eyes became a little dull. They were about to kneel down. Suddenly, ye Chen clapped his hand on his chest and reincarnated his blood back and forth.

Then he woke up from the chaotic state.

At the same time, the Hongmeng starry sky gathers, and the top of the head is like a bright star.

"Can't kneel!"

Ye Chen changed his hand and printed the palm on the back of the demon emperor, which immediately shocked his body.

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"What's the matter? I seem to have fallen asleep!"

The devil covered the sky looked at the golden pilgrimage Avenue and suddenly understood.

"This golden path is so powerful that it almost put you and me in jail."

The tone of the demon emperor became a little dignified.

But now it seems that there is nothing special about this Golden Avenue.

"Now that you've come, go and have a look!"

They looked at each other, nodded, and immediately set foot on the avenue.

They haven't come to the end of the Golden Avenue yet.

I saw a Buddha standing on it!

What kind of Buddha is that? The whole body is surrounded by light, and there are nine circular days behind it.

The Buddha itself is like a sculpture, even beyond the width of the stars and as high as the sky!

The center of the whole world seems to be here, vast and unknown.

Killing, anger, blood, and the sound of the startling war drum continued to spread, echoing in Ye Chen's ears.

They also seemed to follow the roar and cry back to the battlefield where gods and Demons fought in ancient times.

When the devil is angry, the blood splashes thousands of miles, and the God opens the blade and is arbitrary forever!

Everything is extremely magnificent and magnificent, constantly appearing in front of them.

Immediately after that, there is a mighty Buddha sound!

"There are eight hardships in life, life, old age, disease, death, love, separation, desire but not take, ask but not, have you ever regretted?"

The Buddha's light is incomparably blazing, as mighty as heaven, hovering in his ears.

Ye Chen was stunned and surprised.

Where did the Buddha come from?

However, the question it raises is to hit the depths of people's soul.

Desire but not take, ask but not.

It represents two extremes.

Ye Chen's reincarnation heavenly eye penetrated all kinds of Dharma phases suspended on the surface of the Buddha light.

Behind the Buddha statue, there are countless sharp lightsabers ready to go.

Ye Chen suddenly felt a chill in his heart. They stepped on the Golden Avenue. Both flesh and soul have been controlled by the god Buddha.

If you don't answer, I'm afraid you will be pierced into a sieve by the sky lightsaber!

Ye Chen didn't know where the Buddha came from, but he knew that if he wanted to cross here, he had to answer this way.

The chanting of the divine Buddha continued, and the devil emperor's face became very dignified at this time.

"Do you see through the power of the god Buddha?" Ye Chen asked immediately, "what means did he use?"

The devil emperor immediately said, "what he said about the eight hardships is actually a test. No matter how deep his cultivation is, as long as his state of mind and spirit have not reached the perfect state, he can't pass the question of the eight hardships."

The so-called eight bitter stems from Buddhism.

It is a summary of the Buddhist monks' life in the world.

Push back from the end to the source, and re sum up what you get and what you lose in life!

In those days, the Tathagata Holy Buddha had experienced the taste of eight bitters, thus transformed into a God, ascended to the top of the world and created the Western Buddhism.

Xihuang, Pangu and the Tathagata Buddha are all famous figures in the ancient times.

At that time, the gods competed for hegemony, and countless Tianjiao were born, leaving extremely magnificent and colorful legends.

However, with the collapse of the law of heaven, the emergence of a world must lead to the demise of a world.

The ancient times are far away, leaving few historical records and precious artifacts.

The Golden Buddha in front of us may be the gods and demons that survived in the ancient times!

"You can't answer it casually when you think of the answer. The eight bitter questions are used by the god Buddha to sharpen the Buddha's heart. Ordinary people enter them. If you answer wrong, you may shatter the God's soul and plunge the mind into madness at any time."

Over the years, Emperor Zha Tianmo has traveled all over the sky and learned a lot. He has also heard many legends about gods, Buddhas, ghosts and demons.

At this time, I met such a powerful god Buddha blocking the way and asked the question of eight hardships.

Even if you don't answer, you have to answer!

Soon after, the Golden Buddha asked questions again.

"Life, hardship, no boat, cross or not?"

This series of questions sounded like thunder on the road. The hazy white light mixed with weapons was sacred and solemn, covering from above their heads, completely creating a fairyland!

Ye Chen and the devil emperor were caught in it, and the spirit also moved, as if they had entered a layer of reincarnation.

Ye Chen's consciousness changed.

He seems to have returned to Jiangcheng, but not from the Ye family, but an ordinary life.

In infancy, there was no reincarnation Lord for several generations, and there was no rise of poverty again.

He just became an ordinary man.

Ordinary growth, ordinary school, ordinary play, ordinary communication.

Everything seems very ordinary.

After graduating from University, he did nothing. He worked in his hometown town. His salary was not much, so he could only support his family.

The girl he likes is not beautiful, and the beautiful girl doesn't like him.

Even if a girl is not beautiful, she needs a car and a room. So he had to work hard to make money in his death and finally scraped up enough down payment to buy a house.

However, as soon as the house was bought, the child was born and it was inconvenient to travel. He worked hard to go to work and deliver express and takeout. He was left in all walks of life.

Finally bought the car.

And he himself has reached the age of forty.

I thought I could enjoy life safely, but then my father's serious illness required hundreds of thousands of treatment fees, so he had to sell his house and car and hit the money into the bottomless hole.

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After all, hundreds of thousands still failed to leave their father's life, the house was gone, the car was gone, and the wife left her children and went away alone.

His life had never been so desperate.

What is the meaning of such a life? Everything is bitter and boundless.

Ye Chen's mind fell into a trance, and a voice circled in his ear.

"Crossing the sea of suffering... Is detachment... Entering the gate of Buddha... Seeking liberation!"

That voice is extremely tempting.

Let Ye Chen can't help but want to blurt out that sentence.

"I would like to escape into...!"

But ye Chen always forcibly suppressed his ideas and did not export the second half of the sentence.

In his mind, the picture of reincarnation of this life always emerges.

There is no arbitrariness, nor does it frighten the world. He incarnates as an ordinary person, experiencing the ups and downs of the world, pain and confusion.

Countless long nights of sleeplessness and powerlessness in the mirror turned into an angry roar at the bottom of my heart.

But this roar is always weak, fragile and no one cares.

The voice kept echoing in his ear.

Escape, escape.

In the empty door, there is no eight hardships of life.

Without love, hate, love and hatred, leave joys and sorrows.

There is no need to ask, and the five Yin is blazing.

This voice has the ultimate temptation and is as firm as the way of heaven. It is the most correct belief and law in the world.

Ye Chen kept fighting against the voice. He was in great pain. His head was about to explode.

"No... never give in... Never be confused!"

"Think about others, think about Ruoxue, think about Wei Ying, think about Siqing, and Wan'er... Their temperature is so clear... Why did I think of this?"

Ye Chen felt that he was really hopeless, but a moment later, he found that the pain of cracking in his head was reduced, and then what emerged was the pictures he had just talked about.

"This..."

Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying and other female figures continue to emerge, but they are not normal appearance, but in a special form.

They in this form made Ye Chen want to drool.

Ye Chen quickly dumped the idea in his head and forced himself not to think about it.

When these thoughts disappeared, he was surprised to find that the sharp pain caused by the eight bitters also disappeared.

When ye Chen was in a painful struggle, the devil emperor opened his eyes. He had defeated the heart devil and survived the disaster safely.

What the hell is this! Breaking through heart demons does not depend on strong will, nor on wonderful animals.

It's women!

Ye Chen doesn't believe it.

However, since Qingming had been restored, ye Chen answered with action.

"The so-called eight bitter questions, to me, are just a mirror."

Ye Chen narrowed her eyes and smiled.

The demon emperor who covered the sky on one side was finally relieved.

If ye Chen can't get out of trouble, he plans to use coercive means!

But success is unknown.

The look of the god Buddha was always calm, but after they both got out of trouble, there were some changes at last.

He doesn't understand why these two people are not disturbed by the secular world or trapped by reincarnation?

In a short moment, ye Chen saw the hesitation and hesitation in the eyes of the god Buddha.

If the eight bitter questions are broken, the god Buddha will lose its deterrent power. The golden lights he burst out have lost their threat to Ye Chen and the devil emperor.

"Why don't you get out of the sea of suffering? I feel your struggle and anger."

The god Buddha's eyes looked at Ye Chen, still sacred and dignified, but there was a doubt in the bottom of his eyes.

"Why do you want to get away from the sea of suffering?" Ye Chen couldn't help asking instead.

"Why not get out of the sea of suffering?"

"Why do you need to get out of the sea of suffering?"

"Why stay in the sea of suffering and never recover?"

"Then why did you stay here, isolated from the world? Did you stay voluntarily, or were you forced to stay?"

Ye Chen's words became more and more sharp. The last sentence stabbed his heart, and even the god Buddha shook a little.

"I... why am I here?"

The face of the god Buddha was a little confused.

He doesn't seem to remember such a long time ago.

Ye Chen couldn't help sneering.

The so-called god Buddha is just a chess piece placed here. I'm afraid there is real terror in the rear!

"Think about it. Why are you here and what is the meaning of your existence? Ask yourself? If you want to cross others, cross yourself first!"

Ye Chen's words made the Buddha completely confused and hesitant. He bowed his head and muttered to himself. The bright Buddha light around him gradually became dim.

The Buddha slowly hugged his head and fell into some kind of hardship and struggle.

"I said to get you out of the sea of bitterness, you have to get out of the sea of bitterness!"

The god Buddha suddenly raised his head and stared at Ye Chen, and the compassion and majesty in his eyes had turned into hatred and anger!

Ye Chen knew that the other party would be angry, so she was already ready.

The so-called power of Buddha's light is transformed into the rolling spirit of fairy demon. The god Buddha raises his huge palm and kills him in the air.

This palm is very dignified. It can sense the power of heaven and earth and suppress all directions.

The thunder in the palm interweaves into thousands of arrays, shuttling through, one heavy void after another, superimposed and combined into an array!

The strength of god Buddha is very powerful. One palm at will can make this golden light channel burst and change into a killing array, which is intertwined. It can be said to be earth shaking!

Ye Chen sacrificed the three heavenly swords at the same time.

The blood light is twining, the disaster gas is soaring, and the demons are surging!

In recent battles, ye Chen has been trying to control the three heavenly swords and launch them at the same time to maximize their power!

Now I have some experience.

The disaster Qi and magic Qi serve the blood dragon!

Ye Chen waved his sword and combined with the nine days broken avenue of the military formula. At one time, countless blood light sword Qi turned into violent illusions and came out violently, which was comparable to the peerless killing array of ten thousand times and space!

Boom!

Disaster Qi and evil Qi resist the Golden Avenue and leave a passage.

The blood dragon came out of the channel. A pair of scarlet longan looked at the heaven and earth and made all things surrender! Years are immortal!

The mighty power of the god Buddha collided with the three heavenly swords, causing a huge storm in the long silent dark forest.

Endless towering power swept out, star fragments danced and splashed, and the broken star regions were all exploded into illusions.

The vibrating sound waves spread out layer by layer!

The god Buddha didn't expect that the Golden Avenue he wielded was broken by Ye Chen.

This boy really has some skills!

The god Buddha just wanted to fight, but ye Chen suddenly sat cross legged, and the statue was very solemn.

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"Life has eight hardships, life, old age, disease, death, love, separation, desire but not take, beg but not, have you ever regretted?"

Every word that pops out of his mouth contains a strong Zen meaning.

At the same time, a golden pagoda slowly emerged, impressively formed behind him, towering and dazzling in the cosmic starry sky.

"Ba Bu Fu Tu Qi - Buddha is the Tao!"

It is in this series of experiences that ye Chen obtained his own understanding.

Birth and death, impermanence of life, joys and sorrows.

Only through ordinary and ordinary can we become great and vast.

All Buddhist doctrines are simple and sincere, return to nature and simplify the road.

This way is not the other way.

It's the way of heaven!

The rules of the way of heaven are condensed in the body of the god Buddha, or part of the will of the way of heaven turns into the appearance of the god Buddha.

Just now, when the god Buddha used the power of emptiness, ye Chen noticed the breath of the way of heaven.

Ye Chen now understands why the dark forest is not under the jurisdiction of the Tao of heaven.

Because the way of heaven has long not been in the plane, but has become a solid shape and exists in the world.

Even the Tao of heaven will leave its position. What will be on the Tao that day? Without the way of heaven, can't the world work?

"Even if you turn into such a shape, you can't get rid of the eight hardships of the world. Then why do you get out of the sea of suffering? Am I right? The way of heaven!"

Ye Chen's question almost burst out, like the thunder in the sky.

God Buddha is completely flustered this time!

Who is this man? Why do you know his true identity?

His face grew pale and spewed a mouthful of blood.

God Buddha will not bleed!

Once bleeding, it means that the god Buddha is about to fall!

"No... no, I can't lose. I'm not the way of heaven, I'm me, the supreme god Buddha!"

The golden light of this god Buddha quickly became dim, and the word "heaven" seemed to poke his weakness.

The golden body of his Buddha statue has opened traces, and those cracks gradually expand, making him weaker and weaker.

"No... no..."

The crack of this god Buddha has opened to the face.

Not far from the other side, ye Chen and the demon emperor are watching this scene with interest.

"You just said that this Buddha statue is the way of heaven?"

The demon emperor of the sky still couldn't believe it.

In their hearts, the way of heaven is beyond all existence in the world, across the heavens and all boundaries, and overlooking all living beings.

But why did the way of heaven break away from the identity of the controller and descend to the status of God and Buddha in this broken universe?

Nothing is known!

With the fragmentation of the last layer of golden light, the Buddha statue also completely turned into powder and no longer exists. Only the scattered golden powder fell towards the endless darkness and emptiness.

"Let's go. There may be other clues at the end of the golden channel!"

After the disappearance and death of the god Buddha, the golden light channel behind him was not completely broken, but still weakened at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Ye Chen and Zhetian demon emperor moved forward quickly. Along this Golden Avenue, they finally saw a bright light, which seemed to lead to the distance.

"Go!"

They immediately stopped hesitating, turned into a flash of streamer, and left in the air. The speed was extremely fast.

Finally, at the last moment when the golden light disappeared, they entered the dark channel!

When the light appeared again, they had come to a complete world.

There are skies, mountains and water.

But the most striking thing is the successive ruins of the ancient city!

There is an inexplicable breath in the distance, which runs through the sky like a pillar of smoke, but the breath is close to no light, colorless and tasteless.

Only when the light falls from above, the pillar of heaven wrapped by the breath will reveal the vision.

Through this mountain, there is an endless desert.

Below the pillar of heaven is a huge lost ancient city.

"What is that?"

The demon emperor of the sky couldn't help asking questions.

Ye Chen has the same confusion in her heart.

The dark forest is also quite strange. The strange feeling of this place is really very strange.

"In any case, the aura here is extremely pure, with a stronger sense of fairyland than the outside world!"

The reincarnation blood in Ye Chen's body also resonates with him!

Suddenly, ye Chen reached out and grabbed an object, which was the grass rushing out of the Yellow Spring Blue falling picture!

"What do you want to swallow, little fellow? Be careful. You're too full. Hold on!"

Ye Chen scolded the grass.

The grass suddenly disappeared, climbed up with Ye Chen's arm and lay on his shoulder.

"It's not too late to explore these things before swallowing them."

Ye Chen is both angry and funny to this little guy.

Every time I encounter something good, the grass rushes out first, doesn't say hello, and swallows it twice!

Although this grass likes to eat alone, ye Chen sees every transformation in his eyes.

Last time, Xiaocao urged the remnant body of the god Buddha with his own strength to block the blow of heaven's justice for him.

Not long ago, the grass absorbed the incomplete Rune and even changed its form into a green sword.

Ye Chen felt the tremendous energy contained in the long sword. It will never be weaker than some divine swords!

"Ye Chen, the aura here is extremely majestic. It may be beneficial to the cultivation of you and me."

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The devil's perception is very sharp.

He found that the aura of these relics was not available in the real world.

It can be directly integrated with the spirit without refining and transformation.

Such training opportunities are rare!

To know that the friars of the heavens and the world want to refine the spirit, first of all, their spiritual power needs a lot of strength. Moreover, if they want to improve the spirit, they need to gather their spiritual power for extraction.

The process is cumbersome and complex, which consumes a lot of energy!

Ye Chen also found such good resources.

However, there are reasons for the composition of each aura. Compared with local meditation and cultivation, ye Chen wants to go to the depths of the ruins to find the source of such auras.

In that way, he can absorb all the aura with the devil emperor in the shortest time to quench the spirit!

He also wanted to find out what the source of this aura was.

Ye Chen closed her eyes, felt it carefully and locked a position.

The blood breath there is very strong, almost from the sky, straight and bright.

It seems to seal some ancient giant beast. The sound of whistling can be heard all the time, straight to the sky, vast and spectacular.

This relic is an ancient city.

From the outside, it's spectacular, more than all the cities they've seen before!

If ye Chen guessed right, in the ancient times, it should be the capital of a powerful Dynasty.

Standing on the top of the sky and looking down, the city wall of the ancient city is like a winding dragon, crawling between heaven and earth, passing through several landforms such as plains, deserts, mountains and forests, which can be described as magnificent mountains and rivers!

There is a Zijin Imperial City in the city, which occupies the most central position and is built with great ambition. Although it is old, it still maintains the noble temperament of the royal family.

A single imperial city can be equal to the Forbidden City on earth! Compared with the three ancient tribes, the city is more grand.

As for the immortal city, it is not within the scope of comparison. Strictly speaking, the immortal city already belongs to the intersection of emptiness, not just the city.

"Come on, go in and have a look! This ancient city may hide the surprises we want."

As soon as the eyes of the demon emperor were frozen, he took the lead in going in one direction.

Such a huge ancient city must store some treasures.

His seven evil spirits ten thousand magic pot detonated and burst while covering the retreat of Ye Chen and others.

Without this supreme artifact, the power of the demon emperor will naturally decrease by a few points.

Ye Chen also understood that, so this time, he decided to find a supreme artifact belonging to him for the demon emperor.

However, the city is too big, and there is some kind of prohibition, which can not be explored by God.

Whenever the spirit power is urged, they will be under great pressure from multiple spaces to prevent their spirit from spreading.

"The space taboo here is strange. You should be careful!"

The demon emperor reminded him that his coping methods were very diverse.

The dark golden magic gas flows slowly, forming a big net to resist.

Ye Chen also dodged and hid under the golden net.

They had planned to stay and wait until the pressure weakened slightly, but they never thought that the grass in his bag took the initiative!

A touch of green radiance soared into the air, completely ignoring the heavy pressure of the surrounding space.

A long green sword, full of vitality, kept rotating in the sky, and then went straight to the place with the most authority.

The grass cleaved the waves and broke the space barrier around Zijin imperial city.

Ye Chen and the devil emperor were stunned.

One layer after another of the prohibitions broke quickly, and even ye Chen felt the soul stirring power.

I saw the grass flashing mysterious symbols all over, turning into a streamer and flying hard inside!

At the same time, I don't forget to look back. It seems to remind them to keep up!

Ye Chen and the devil emperor were stunned. After reacting, they no longer hesitated and followed the grass on the split road.

They found that the rune flashing on the blade of grass was stripped from the incomplete ancient sword.

Unexpectedly, Xiaocao's previous naughty move saved them a lot of energy.

The vision brought by the incomplete ancient sword surrounded them at the beginning and seemed extremely mysterious.

If it were not for the fact that the Tao implication of runes was incomplete and almost dying, I'm afraid they would not be able to escape those constraints easily.

Although it is said that Xiaocao used the power of runes to break the prohibition, it can't go without disadvantage.

A moment later, they were still resisted by such prohibitions. For a moment, the sky thunder rolled, the divine light was vast, and the terrible chaotic law came here to suppress everything.

Boom!

Colorful lights flowed out and were extremely gorgeous. They almost brought out a great world and suppressed it here.

Ye Chen and Zhetian demon emperor looked dignified. When they looked at the big world, they also had a sense of worship in their hearts, and even the spirits hummed.

This place is really strange. No wonder even the broken heaven in the universe will turn into gods and Buddhas to bewitch people who enter here.

However, they saw some ancient pictures when the big world came.

It seems to be the reason for the formation of this broken universe.

At that time, there were countless star regions and all worlds in the universe as a round whole, but it was because all kinds of gods, demons, ghosts and Buddhas were not satisfied with anyone, and finally launched a war to cripple the universe.

Now it is only a trace of the aftermath of the battle in those years. If it is revealed at will, it has been earth shaking. It can be imagined how terrible the destructive power produced by the battle between the strongest in those years!

Fortunately, the majesty of the big world only exists in a fixed time and space. When they pass through this area, the vision disappears.

This time, they finally came to this purple and gold palace.

The grass fell on the ground like a doll shaking its head.

Its initials have been pointing in the direction ahead, which is the purple and gold palace.

But to be more specific, it is an ancient and simple house in the East. The plaque above is engraved with several big characters of "emperor temple".

Here it is!

There must be some kind of secret here.

Ye Chen and the demon emperor of heaven cover quickly go with the grass.

When they approached the temple of the emperor, they only heard drums like magic sounds from all directions, stirring people's hearts.

The imperial temple seems to have become a precious jade, emitting Yingying brilliance, which is difficult to look directly at.

Ye Chen understood that they had stepped into the field of the imperial temple, which was probably the boundary left by the people of the royal family in those years.

When the white light shone, they saw some ancient pictures.

Chapter 7157

It turned out that the gods and Demons fought, and the palace was also affected. When those demons and ghosts rushed in, there was still a deep panic on the faces of the royal family.

The picture came to an abrupt end.

Ye Chen and the devil emperor did not intend to explore deeply. They followed the grass and stepped into the emperor's temple step by step. Finally, the simple and elegant wooden door opened slowly.

A burst of cold air mixed with killing intention rushed out of them, making their hearts tremble slightly.

This force is terrible.

More importantly, the ancient singing is like Sanskrit, as if it came from another world.

"The great disaster is coming, the war is raging, all living creatures exist in name only, the glory of the holy era will eventually pass, and when will the dawn before the darkness come?"

This singing is full of thick sadness.

Like a desperate man who lost his home, he made his last devout pilgrimage before he died.

Ye Chen looked up and looked forward. There was a skeleton sitting in front of the table in the emperor temple,

Even if there is only one skeleton left, the mighty imperial power has not completely disappeared. It is still filled in the imperial temple and indelible.

Ye Chen was almost sure that the secret of the dark forest was hidden in the temple of the emperor.

He walked step by step with the demon emperor, and finally came to the desk and stood opposite the skeleton.

Inexplicable repression poured in from all directions, which made people quite frightened.

But ye Chen was not afraid at all. Instead, he straightened his chest, looked at the dead bone, and didn't give in.

You may have been an emperor in charge of the heavens and the world. You are incomparably majestic and powerful.

But I am the Lord of reincarnation! Belonging to samsara and detached from the outside world, the five elements and eight trigrams can be controlled by me. There is no difference between me and you.

Adhering to this belief, ye Chen did not lose in the momentum of the confrontation.

Finally, the emperor's authority on the skeleton seemed to understand that ye Chen would not give in to him, so it dissipated slowly.

"What are you doing on my territory?"

Finally, a voice came, like rolling thunder in the sky.

Ye Chen knows that the Lord is coming out.

The space in front of them began to change. Inspired by magic, they opened the boundary between reality and illusion. A foggy Avenue spread out, and they didn't know what the end was.

"Come in and have a chat. This so-called dark forest is just my back garden. There is nothing to fear."

The voice said that the wind was light and the clouds were light, with a burst of openness and indifference detached from all things.

"This person seems harmless. You can go and have a look."

The demon emperor has a transparent demon heart. The other party is an enemy or a friend. He can identify it with a little exploration.

"OK! I'm a little curious about the existence of the dark forest. Since he has invited us, we'll go for a meeting!"

Ye Chen also set foot on that Avenue.

The space in front of me suddenly opened up.

The forest sea is surging, spreading endlessly, and the clouds are floating in the sky. They seem to have come to a fairyland on earth.

Surrounded by stars and the sea, you can see the whole picture of the endless world.

Here is a flat land suspended in the universe, without the existence of space boundary wall and the shelter of void atmosphere.

At the far end of the continent, on a mountain peak, there is a virtual shadow of a great bank.

He seems to have a sword in his hand.

While ye Chen was thinking, suddenly, the sword burst out a bright divine light and chopped towards Ye Chen and Zha Tianmo emperor!

Boom!

At that moment, the earth was about to fall apart, and the terrible smell of silence into dust was like flash floods and sea water flowing back.

This land is floating in the universe, and all stars and meteorites are distributed around it.

With the vague figure, he waved a sword. The breath of terror drove endless star meteorites to fall here.

"There's something wrong with this guy!"

Ye Chen scolded in a low voice.

They were also ready to come in and talk with them, but they didn't expect that the other party suddenly shot without warning.

For them, this is a training and a counterattack. Ye Chen and Zhetian demon emperor are experienced people and are prepared for any situation.

Ye Chen adopted the most direct defense method, summoned the wish star, and used the array word formula. One blood evil magic soldiers rushed out of the void, and soon formed a thousand person array.

The 1000 magic soldiers have a vast atmosphere, just like the powerful soldiers who came out of ancient times. When they are combined together, they roar and emit the momentum of an army of 10000 people.

On the other side, the dark hair of the demon emperor was flying in the wind and dancing with the wind, while his own eyes turned dark.

The broad sleeved robe suddenly waved, and the thin needles condensed by black gas shot out everywhere, such as pear blossom rainstorm, with an extremely broad coverage.

The two men's offensive combined together, and the momentum formed was not weaker than the towering sword light.

Instead, it is an attack and a defense, that is, balance, which implicitly conforms to the eight trigrams truth of Taiji Yin and Yang.

Under such fierce offensives, even the sword light was greatly blocked.

"Good!"

Until this low voice came out, the towering sword light dissipated.

"I really didn't see the wrong person. You two are very lucky. You two will be in the most shining stars of this era in the future."

Chapter 7158

That voice is the voice of the emperor in the temple of the emperor.

All the crises gradually dissipated, and ye Chen and his wife gradually entered this core area. When they saw the scene in front of them, they couldn't help but be surprised.

The landform here is not as magnificent and boundless as previously seen. On the contrary, it seems broken and boundless.

Huge palaces, stone pillars and mottled ancient city walls all witnessed the supreme glory of that year.

Unfortunately, this brilliance is now turned into dust and sprinkled among the rubble.

"The scene of prosperity is still in my mind, lingering and extremely prosperous. In fact, I can't accept such a result until now, so I created an empty scene outside."

The man said slowly, with a sigh in his tone.

Ye Chen and the demon emperor were extremely surprised. Could it be said that everything they had just seen was an illusion?

If it was an illusion, all this was so realistic that they didn't even notice it.

"Hehe, the way of heaven here has evolved into a gatekeeper and no longer controls the world here, so you can't judge its true or false according to the induction of the way of heaven."

The man saw through what they thought and then said, "there are opportunities for immortality and the abyss of death. Whether you go or not depends on yourself."

The shadow on the mountain is still blurred. Even if ye Chen quietly uses the reincarnation heavenly eye, he can't see through the person shrouded in the fog.

"Oh, don't look. I'm just a shadow. I don't exist between heaven and earth. I've already turned into dust and left in the footsteps of that era."

Ye Chen is a little speechless. This guy's speech is mysterious. It sounds very hard.

However, it is precisely in this way that the creatures left over from ancient times are created.

It is normal that there are obstacles in communication and communication across countless times.

But just then, the voice let out a slight sigh.

"This is... Contemporary with me!"

There was surprise and a faint doubt in that voice.

When ye Chen heard this, he immediately looked back. I don't know when the grass left outside entered this illusory space, and the grass roots all over became as thick as a tree trunk and walked between the clouds.

The little grass body attached to the roots of the tree, like a small horse pulling a huge car, looks quite funny.

"You just said that this grass is contemporary with you."

Ye Chen couldn't believe it and asked at random.

"Yes, I feel a unique flavor from it. It belongs to my era! Maybe its noumenon is some kind of supreme artifact. After some changes, it has become what it is now."

After hearing this, ye Chen was a little surprised.

Since he accepted the grass, he has been curious about its life experience.

But the grass can't speak, so I can't find the answer for a moment.

But the swallowing ability of grass is obvious to all, and often plays an unexpected role at critical moments.

"I didn't expect to encounter the legacy of the same era today. I don't know whether it's lucky or unfortunate..."

The ancient emperor sighed to himself. He stayed here alone. I don't know how many years have passed. It's false to say he's not lonely.

Ye Chen and others didn't come here to spend time with him.

"Elder, we are here to find someone. Can you lend a helping hand?"

"Who?"

The voice asked.

Ye chenxuan said the name and characteristics of tianhunzi.

"In fact, since the establishment of Wanjie, someone has been here in an attempt to take away those opportunities, but all of them ended in failure. So does your friend. He is now trapped in endless chaotic fields and may have died."

Chaotic field!

Ye Chen has never heard of such places. It seems that he can only think of a way from the man in front of him.

According to him, he had seen tianhunzi before, but that was a long time ago.

Tianhunzi came here through the forbidden gate. His strength is not weak, and he carries many magic weapons. He really broke into the depths of the dark forest and has not come out yet.

Maybe when you get inside, you can find tianhunzi!

"Well, you and I have a lot of fate and brought something from my time. I'll help you!"

The voice spoke slowly.

"Elder, what period of time did you say that the era was in? Was it ancient, ancient or ancient? Or was it more ancient?"

Ye Chen asked his doubts, because he felt that both the virtual shadow man in front of him and the grass around him were extremely mysterious, with infinite potential and high ceiling.

If you can know its true origin, I'm afraid it will help to uncover the secrets of a corner of history!

But ye Chen was disappointed after all.

The man in front of him could not describe his time, let alone answer his doubts.

That era was too long ago. It seemed that the Tao of heaven, which was as far away as the heavens, had forgotten it and ignored that there had been such an era.

Ye Chen had no choice but to give up.

Then, with the help of the vague figure, they came to an ancient array in the city.

This array has a very long history and can exchange adjacent interfaces.

That vague figure, remember tianhunzi.

Chapter 7159

"But the emptiness here is beyond my control. If you want to find him, you may have to find some additional help!"

The array slowly lights up, and the consciousness of Ye Chen and the demon emperor who covers the sky enters it. Their bodies seem to have been swallowed up and directly turned into a dark light, floating towards the sky.

They entered several mysterious places, which turned into several cages, as if they were holding something terrible.

The mind wanders, and the consciousness swings from side to side. Ye Chen and Zhetian demon emperor only felt that the world around them had become nothingness, as if they were composed of original particles, emitting light.

"Strange... Why can't you find the place of tianhunzi?"

The demon emperor frowned and asked.

The vague shadow has sent them here and said they need additional help.

They walked all the way, what they saw was the vast void, and there was no trace to find.

"The man said that if he wants to find the place where tianhunzi is, he needs additional help. He can only send us to this boundary, but can't help us locate it."

What is the extra help?

Ye Chen fell into meditation for a moment.

At this time, the grass in the picture has a new movement.

"Eh?"

Ye Chen was also surprised to find such abnormalities.

The grass seems to be urging.

The grass has stayed in Ye Chen for some time and has formed a tacit understanding with him.

"You mean, you want me to take out those swords?"

Ye Chen felt the idea from the grass carefully, and felt it in the vague divine consciousness.

The grass jumped twice in place, as if praising Ye Chen for guessing right.

Ye Chen couldn't laugh or cry about it. He stretched out his hand and three heavenly swords were quietly suspended in the air.

This time, Xiaocao chose the wild devil Tianjian without hesitation.

Seeing this, ye Chen's eyes became a little flashing.

Wu Yao's soul is sleeping in the wild demon sky sword. Is it possible that the whereabouts of the soul son this day is related to Wu Yao?

However, Wu Yao has been sleeping. Unless he can reach the land of reincarnation, he can hope to revive him. Otherwise, everything is empty talk.

But the soul of the old lord is still sleeping in it. Is it... Related to the old lord?

Ye Chen poured a wisp of divine thoughts into the wasteland demon sky sword, and mixed with the chaos here.

Then something strange happened.

That wisp of the soul of the old Lord came back to life.

The invincible King's Qi gradually spread. In the void, the mysterious throne loomed and was very vast.

On its upper wall sat the figure of a middle-aged man. His appearance was like majesty, his eyes were like the sea and his body was like the universe. The endless spirit of the king hovered on it and filled the fields.

"This is..."

The demon emperor had never seen the old lord, but he could also judge some clues from his majesty.

After all, he stayed with the old alliance and Wutian for too long.

For a long time, he almost integrated into the old League.

Ye Chen nodded, and everything was silent.

The demon emperor controlled his expression well, but he still couldn't help shaking and sighing in his heart.

It is said that among the eight heavenly swords, all parts of the souls of the old lord are sealed. The power of the Heavenly Sword comes from this. It takes the soul as the carrier to radiate its power.

But there are almost no people who can really contact the soul of the old lord.

After all, the old master's eyes were higher than the top, and ordinary people wouldn't pay attention at all.

Only the emergence of the top treasures of the old era, or people with great luck, can make the old initiative wake up.

The awakening of the old lord is accompanied by a torrent of time.

That is the illusion of the law of time.

When the old Lord opened his eyes, he woke up from nothingness, and the strange light connected the stars, one by one, incomparably bright.

Like the waves on the coast, but when they leave the shore, they roll up thousands of waves.

The old lord has experienced the changes of the times, ups and downs in the world of heaven, singing with the years, and stopping in the long river of history.

Although his strength has not surpassed all natural spirits, nor has he reached the summit of the real world, it is still an immortal legend.

"What... Awakened me?"

The old lord, vaguely, seemed to see layers of great changes in history, and the picture of the alternation of the old and new times always lingered in his mind.

The picture of the war was sometimes clear and sometimes vague. Some memories were too far away. He only remembered that in the last war, his generals fought with blood, and the enemy allies had broken through the imperial palace of the old city.

Each soul has its own memory, and the soul of the old lord in the wasteland demon sky sword has awakened some memories.

Seeing that the visitor was Ye Chen, the old lord had some doubts, but he was not surprised.

The doubt in Ye Chen's heart is stronger.

He did not use the power of tianwu Wolong Sutra to summon the soul of the old lord, but the grass.

"Old lord, we may need your help. The spatial rules of this place are too strange. If we don't pay attention, we will lose it."

Ye Chen said the purpose of their trip.

When the old Lord heard the speech, he looked everywhere. In his eyes, the prohibition of emptiness turned into cages one after another, tossing back and forth in the river of time.

"This seems to be... A legacy of an era."

This time, he saw more clearly. Those cages floated from the depths of darkness. They were extremely magnificent and huge. He could only see their shape, not peep into the scene inside.

In every cage, there is a terrible existence!

They are the strong men of an ancient era sealed.

"I didn't expect that there are still some things left in that era." the old lord sighed and said slowly.

Ye Chen and the demon emperor were surprised.

At that time, the old lord even knew!

"Old lord, did you ever know the background of that era?" Ye Chen couldn't help but step forward and asked.

The old lord nodded, but he looked a little confused.

"I know some, but there is only some residual information in my soul, so I can't tell it in detail."

"But it doesn't matter!"

"That era... Before the old era, both Hongjun and Wuzu, or Xihuang Pangu Nuwa, were the inheritors of that era."

The old lord tried to search the memory in his mind and said slowly.

The great consummation era of Hongjun's ancestors and Wuzu is closer to the old days.

Chapter 7160

Further up, there will be ancient times, ancient times, super ancient times and so on.

In these times, the world's top power has not been born! Because no matter how many strong people are, they are all covered up by the light of Hongjun's ancestors.

But at this time, the old lord said that the strong of the later era, more or less, accepted the inheritance of that era.

This seems a little scary!

So many top powers are related to that era? What a great and glorious era it should be! There may be countless magical powers, treasures and weapons.

The following questions made Ye Chen fall into deep thinking.

And what kind of power made that era almost perish.

The virtual shadow in Zijin palace may be the ruler of a great power in that era.

When asked such questions, he either shut up or refused to answer. Did he forget or dare not answer?

But soon, ye Chen threw away these thoughts in his heart, because the old lord had found the trace of tianhunzi.

In that broken starry sky, there is a black hole slowly forming on the ancient road, which affects the fluctuation of order and rules here.

The inexplicable vortex almost made the whole ancient road of the starry sky boiling. Those big stars, meteors and meteorites that had not moved for many years came one after another, forming an overwhelming trend.

There is a lamp looming in the dark ancient road.

"From here, you should be able to reach the man's position. He seems to be trapped and has been staying in the river of time without leaving."

The eyes of the old lord can see through the vanity in front of us, to the depths of space.

Ye Chen and Zhetian demon emperor walked towards the black hole immediately.

"At the end of this space... I seem to feel the smell of old treasures."

The words of the old Lord made Ye Chen stop and look back fiercely.

The old treasure is a sacred treasure that often has great opportunities. The whole universe wants it.

Even the wanxu temple is actively looking for.

If you want to open the old treasure, you must obtain eight heavenly swords, synthesize them into one, summon the soul of the old lord, and then you can get the whereabouts of the treasure.

Now just a broken soul awakens the memory of the treasure. How can ye Chen not be happy?

"Any more information?"

Ye Chen immediately asked.

The old lord frowned and thought, then shook his head.

"I don't remember. I just saw a relatively long picture. It seemed that there were fluctuations in a corner of the long river of history before it came to mind."

"Now the memory has been faulted, but I don't know much about this era, even my noumenon."

Ye Chen also made it clear that the emperors who survived from that era had only a little memory, not to mention the later inheritors.

While they were talking, a strong wind roared in the void, breaking through the fragments of the law and being absorbed by the vortex.

Several people drift with the current, relax and let the vortex take them to that place.

In this process, ye Chen only felt the darkness in front of him. He seemed to have experienced endless years.

When his eyes returned to light again, he was surrounded by chaotic fog, and his feet stepped on the ground.

The fog is not like ordinary white fog. It is very hazy and mysterious, covering everything around.

"This place is too quiet. Let's go ahead and have a look!"

Ye Chen and Zha Tianmo emperor were careful to explore the way forward.

They slowly walked out of the hazy fog and came to an empty boundary.

This is an ancient place, which has become dilapidated. There are also palaces scattered here and there. However, it is not as magnificent as the purple and gold palace.

There seemed to be a figure in every palace. Seeing this scene, ye Chen was a little surprised. Some of them sat quietly like a dead body, but there was still vitality left.

Some people have completely turned into dead bones, and they still keep the posture of understanding before they die, and they are very unwilling to die.

Ye Chen was very curious. These people should be the strong ones who came in from the special channel.

They all stay here. Some people are very poor all their lives and have not been able to step out of here.

What is it that makes them willing to die and unwilling to leave?

Ye Chen moved his eyes to those palaces. After he carefully observed them, he could feel the inexplicable power emerging from those palaces.

That's the Tao!

Ye Chen was shocked. He just looked at the altar and noticed the fearless way.

These people died to participate in the Tao, and ye Chen's heart suddenly burst into waves.

The Tao here is too mysterious and mysterious, so it will attract people's attention.

In fact, the remaining souls have also died, but it is because that wisp of obsession with Tao still exists in the world, so it has not completely disappeared.

"The sky is vast, for an instant, where is the real way?"

Looking at these people who died for the Tao, ye Chen sighed gently.

The way of heaven is boundless, who decides the ups and downs? Maybe no one can find the answer.

Even Hongjun's ancestors who broke through the air still need to seek new challenges, not to mention ordinary monks and martial arts, who need to spend their lives looking for them when they set foot on this ladder!

There are fist prints, palm prints, or incomplete weapon traces in those palaces, which contain infinite temples. As long as you look at them, the people you are looking for will be deeply trapped and unable to extricate themselves.