

Physician 7691

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Mozu Wutian is the biggest variable in this layout!

After seven days of rehearsal and planning, ye Chen and the demon emperor finally figured out the details of the layout. If there was no involvement of demon Zu Wutian, everything would be very smooth.

"I'm always uneasy, in case..."

Ye Chen frowned deeply. The huge variable of demon Zu Wutian made him uneasy.

Even when he wanted to spy on the cause and effect of the devil ancestor Wutian, ye Chen even had a feeling of catastrophe, as if he saw that his life in this life would end in the hands of the devil ancestor Wutian. His heart was full of dead depression, as if his throat had been pinched, and he had never felt so frightened.

The demon emperor also saw Ye Chen's worry and said, "no matter how perfect the plan is, there will be the possibility of failure. Don't be in case, we can do our best."

Ye Chen breathed a sigh of relief and said, "OK, then act according to the plan."

The demon emperor nodded and returned to the old alliance first.

Ye Chen summoned the warriors of the Aeolus meeting and waited for the night to come.

All members of the Aeolus society put on the armor of the Lord of the owl hall, and the breath they emitted was the same as that of the Lord of the owl hall...

Ye Chen has been in contact with Xuantian owl and is familiar with each other's breath, so it's easy to pretend to be the strong man of the owl king hall.

When night fell, the stars and the moon shone, the dark sea was forbidden, and the wind whined, filled with an atmosphere of desolation.

Ye Chen silently waved his hand, and all the strong men of Fengshen society quietly tore the void, left beimangzu and prepared to attack.

This extremely dangerous layout will be staged tonight!

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Jinpeng Island, a huge island in the dark sea, is an island once inhabited by kaluro, a star beast under the command of the former demon ancestor Wutian.

This island is also a place of good fortune in the old alliance.

Even though kaluro has long died, this island provides a large number of sacrifices to the old alliance every month, and it is an important stronghold of the old alliance.

At this moment, a space-time wormhole suddenly appeared over Jinpeng island.

Then, the warriors in heavy armor fell from the sky, with a fierce murderous spirit, and directly entered Jinpeng island.

These warriors, naturally, are members of the Aeolus society, disguised as people in the owl King's hall, and wantonly kill and attack.

Woo woo——

On Jinpeng Island, a warning horn suddenly sounded.

There are many old warriors guarding here, but the God of wind will come out, and they can't stop it at all.

The light of the knife and the shadow of the sword are flying with blood and flesh.

Soon, Jinpeng island had been bloodwashed, and I don't know how many people were killed.

"Damn it! The owl king hall has launched an attack!"

"Go and report to the general altar, we're going to lose it!"

Many old alliance fighters roared and fought desperately. Someone sent a signal for help to the old alliance altar.

A warrior of Fengshen society ignited a talisman, whose aura was released, and wisps of blue brilliance burst out in an instant.

Under the cover of that blue radiance, the whole Jinpeng Island soon became a dark blue country.

Mountains, forests, buildings, and old warriors turned into pure sapphire statues under the bright blue light.

It was the dark blue national talisman specially created by Ye Chen. As soon as it was released, the pure blue brilliance spread, making the whole Jinpeng Island directly become a magnificent world made of sapphire.

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The general altar of the old alliance, above the main hall.

A man with white hair and a young face, standing with his hands down, is the spirit of the gate of eternal life and the Lord of eternal life!

The demon emperor of the sky was standing next to the Eternal Lord.

"Son of the devil emperor, when will the Xiaowang Temple launch an attack?"

The Eternal Lord stared at the demon emperor, as if he wanted to read something obscure from his expression.

The demon emperor looked calm and said, "the Xiaowang hall is fighting alone after all, and can't turn over any waves. Even if there is no ancestor here, there are eternal predecessors guarding it, which can ensure that my old alliance can rest easy."

The immortal Lord sighed, "Xuan Tianxiao is one of the ten Heavenly Kings and ancestors after all, and can't be despised."

His voice fell, and an old Japanese League disciple hurried in from the outside, kneeling down and hurried:

"Report! The immortal elder, the son of the devil emperor, Jinpeng island was attacked by the Xiaowang palace, and the enemy was about to fall. Send a distress signal!" Present a jade slip.

"What?"

Hearing the attack of the owl king hall, the immortal Lord's body was shocked and greatly shocked.

The demon emperor stood with his hands down, saying nothing, without showing any expression, so as not to be exposed.

People like the immortal Lord are very sensitive. If he pretends to be surprised, it's easy to see the clue. It's better to keep silent.

The immortal Lord took the jade slips, and the spirit vibrated, and the jade slips shook, revealing a picture.

In the picture, tens of thousands of strong men in the hall of the king of owls are fighting in Jinpeng Island, like entering a deserted territory.

Even, Jinpeng island was soon shrouded in a blue glow, becoming a dark blue country.

"Dark blue country, one of the eight prohibitions of the flood and famine! Xuan Tianxiao can even control this access control!"

The immortal Lord was shocked. He had the exact information. The "sad eye" in the eight prohibitions of the flood and famine was mastered by Xuantian Xiao.

But he didn't expect that the access control of dark blue country was also controlled by Xuantian Xiao.

"That guy, how can he hide so deep!?"

The Eternal Lord trembled and felt incredible.

The fall of Jinpeng island has turned the world into a dark blue country, and the fate of the old alliance will be seriously damaged.

"Son of the devil emperor, you stay at the altar, and I'll go and ask for help!"

The immortal Lord quickly made a decision, let the demon emperor stay, and was ready to ask for help.

The demon emperor only "Hmm" and never said half a word of nonsense.

The messenger disciple said, "elder Yongsheng, you are in charge of the overall situation of the old alliance. Don't move lightly, in case you get caught in the enemy's plan to divert the tiger away from the mountain..."

The immortal Lord waved his hand and said, "Xuan Tianxiao actually used the dark blue country. I must deal with it immediately. No one can suppress it except me. Our old alliance has a mountain protection array. It is expected that even if he diverts the tiger away from the mountain, he will not damage my old alliance."

The appearance of the weather in the dark blue country completely shocked the Eternal Lord.

If only the ordinary stronghold fell, he may not start in person, but it is because of the emergence of the dark blue country that he is restless and must deal with it personally.

The demon emperor showed no trace, and a smile came up at the corners of his mouth.

The reaction of the Eternal Lord is naturally in Ye Chen's calculus.

Ye Chen mastered the forbidden art of dark blue country, and outsiders didn't know it at all.

There is no shadow of dark blue country in the information held by the Eternal Lord. It is a forbidden art that has been lost for a long time.

Naturally, he didn't think of Ye Chen's head, but thought it was the hiding of Xuantian Xiao.

If the stronghold is occupied, it can be recaptured, but if the whole stronghold turns into a dark blue world, recapture is meaningless, because air luck has been suppressed.

The Eternal Lord left the old alliance and hurried to Jinpeng island.

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Because the space of Jinpeng island has also been contaminated with the flavor of dark blue country, using the means of space transmission in the past is extremely dangerous, and only ordinary flight is the safest.

After the immortal lord left, the demon emperor quietly banned the protection of the old alliance, opening a gap.

"Boy, I can only help you here..."

The demon emperor sighed softly in his heart.

After the xiaowangdian army pressed the border, the old alliance placed a ban on the general altar to strictly prevent the invasion of foreign enemies, and the core mountain protection array was in a state of preparation all the time.

After the demon emperor opened a crack, a figure entered along the crack silently.

That figure is Ye Chen!

"Luring the tiger away from the mountain is successful!"

Ye Chen felt that the Eternal Lord had left, and his heart was excited.

Sure enough, everything was under his control.

Ye Chen looks around, and the surrounding environment is a little familiar. He has been here before. In front of him is a continuous mountain range, which is where the forbidden area treasure house of the old alliance is located...

At this moment, the entrance of the forbidden area, the huge and luxurious gate of eternal life, is long gone, and only a few martial artists in the later stage of Baijia territory are guarding it.

Those defenders naturally pose no threat to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen appeared directly and strode forward.

"Wheel... Lord of reincarnation!"

Those watchmen, seeing ye Chen coming, were so shocked that they couldn't believe their eyes and gaped.

"Nine broken shadows!"

Ye Chen moved, his aura exploded, and immediately pulled out nine shadows behind him. Each shadow was mixed with the smell of antiquity.

Bang bang!

The shadows rushed up like wild lions and tigers, crushing the defenders on the spot.

Ye Chen looked calm, stepped over the bodies of the guards, and strode into the forbidden area treasure house.

After successfully stepping in, ye Chen did not have any unnecessary color of joy, because he had already seen everything that would happen in the future with the star sky water mirror.

The real threat is not the defenders, but the threat is still behind.

In the mountains and forests of the forbidden area, ye Chen quickly walked all the way. Ye Chen soon came to the depths of the forbidden area and saw a clear pool in an open space.

The pool is dense with smoke, filled with wisps of Xianxia ruicai. A trace of pure breath emanates, which makes people feel relaxed and happy with a breath.

"Is this the clean pool?"

Ye Chen looked at the pool in front of him, and his eyes were stunned.

Even though he had deduced in advance that he had seen the appearance of the clean pool with the star sky water mirror, when he really saw the clean pool, infinite waves arose in his heart.

As long as you take away the clean pool, you can completely solve the evil spirit of kindness and softness!

Ye Chen took a step forward, but did not take rash action, because he calculated that there was a strong prohibition in the clean pool, which was left by the Eternal Lord. If he collected it indiscriminately and touched the prohibition, the strong emperor of heaven could fall.

"Xuanzun gate, sacrifice it to me!"

Ye Chen drank softly, calmly, and offered a door, which was the door of xuanzun.

WOW!

Ye Chen sacrificed the gate of xuanzun on the spot, and the gate of xuanzun was smashed into a vast aura, which fiercely rushed towards the clean pool.

Bang.

The pool burst.

On the clean pool, there were countless forbidden runes, which suddenly emerged and broke instantly under the strong impact of the xuanzun gate.

The clean pool forbids crushing, and the whole pool will no longer have any protection.

"Finally, it can be collected..."

Ye Chen smacked his lips. In order to break the prohibition of opening the clean pool, he even sacrificed the door of xuanzun, and the price was really not small.

At present, ye Chen made a big move and directly included the whole clean pool in the yellow spring map.

After the collection of Jingchi was successful, ye Chen did not leave immediately, but stayed where he was, offering magic weapons such as reincarnation Tianjian, wish Tianxing, rentu holy cup, and so on. He was ready to fight at any time.

Because he knew that it was impossible to run away now, and the final threat had not yet come.

He predicted that in the future, only by solving the final threat can he leave

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At this time, Jinpeng island.

The Eternal Lord Yufeng flew in and landed on Jinpeng island. When he saw the whole island, it became a dark blue country, but there was no one around, and it was empty.

"No, I'm in the trap!"

The immortal Lord's face changed greatly, his eyes narrowed, and he felt bad. He immediately tore the void and wanted to return to the old alliance.

"Hahaha, Lord of eternal life, I didn't expect you to dare to come out."

Just then, a burst of laughter rang out.

I saw an old man with white cloth wrapped around his eyes and leather armor, with dozens of strong men, coming in the air and descending in front of the Eternal Lord.

"Xuantian Xiao, it's you!"

The Eternal Lord saw the old man, and his expression was immediately dignified.

The old man is Xuantian Xiao.

Xuantian Xiao hehe sneered, "if you stay in the old League general altar, I really have nothing to do with you, but you dare to come out alone. It's death! Hehe, as long as I kill you, I can cut off the right arm of demon Zu Wutian."

The immortal Lord's face sank and said, "are you deliberately using the dark blue country to lure me out? I didn't expect your martial arts background to be so strong that you can practice two access control skills at the same time."

Xuantian Xiao frowned and said, "what dark blue country? I haven't practiced this access control."

After a pause, he saw a dark blue and pure world around him and said, "Hey, this is the weather of the dark blue country? Has the Lord of reincarnation ever been here?"

At this time, although his eyes are blind, every pore of his body can act as an eye, and his vision will not be affected at all. Only the foundation of Da Dao is affected.

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The Eternal Lord was even more surprised and said, "what reincarnation Lord, this dark blue country, is not your pen?"

Xuantian Xiao grinned and said, "I felt your breath before I brought someone to kill me. Haha, it seems that you were put together by the Lord of reincarnation."

"The secret skill of the dark blue country once fell into the hands of emperor Feng. He was badly hurt by me and had to close down and recuperate. Before closing down, he must give this access control skill to the Lord of reincarnation."

The immortal Lord's heart was pounding, and then he realized that he had been hit by Ye Chen's plan to lure the tiger away from the mountain.

"Damn it! The Lord of reincarnation is really cunning!"

The Eternal Lord was extremely angry, and the heavenly mechanism resonated. He immediately caught Ye Chen's breath, and was ready to take away the clean pool in the forbidden area treasure house of the old alliance.

He was so angry that he wanted to start back immediately.

"Hey, hey, since you're out, why go back so soon?"

Xuantian Xiao sneered, but stopped the immortal Lord.

The immortal Lord is now alone, which is a great opportunity to kill him. Xuantian Xiao can't miss it.

"Get out of here!"

With a wave of his hand, the immortal Lord dropped a huge and glorious door and smashed it fiercely at the Xuantian owl...

Xuantian Xiao sideways avoided, and a long halberd appeared in his hand, saying, "you want to leave alive today, I'm afraid it's not easy."

The Eternal Lord is furious and knows that he can't get away in a short time. I'm afraid Ye Chen will take away the clean pool.

The clean pool is the magic weapon of the demon ancestor Wutian, which is of great benefit to cultivation. It can purify the elixir impurities in the elixir field. The gate of eternal life also needs the watering and nourishment of the clean pool.

Once the clean pool is taken away, the old alliance will suffer extremely serious losses.

"Lord of reincarnation, I want you to die!"

In a rage, the Eternal Lord bit the tip of his tongue, sprayed out a wisp of blood, and disappeared in the void.

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At this time, in the forbidden area treasure house of the old alliance.

In front of Ye Chen's eyes, the space suddenly twisted, and the blood bloomed like ink, and the wisps of blood converged into a virtual shadow.

That's the part of the Eternal Lord!

Facing the entanglement of Xuantian owl, the Eternal Lord can't get rid of it. He can only create a separate body and rush back to chase Ye Chen.

When his separation came down, he saw Ye Chen's magic power, all ready to go, as if waiting for him to come back, he immediately froze.

"Lord of reincarnation, do you think I will come back!?"

The immortal Lord was shocked. He didn't expect Ye Chen to be so refined in his divination methods.

"Eternal Lord, sorry, I want the clean pool."

Ye Chen grinned. As soon as he saw the separation of the Eternal Lord, he clenched the reincarnation Heavenly Sword. A sword burst out with a bright blue light and slashed it fiercely.

Ye Chen had already figured out that the immortal Lord would encounter the entanglement of Xuantian owl. Even if he knew that he was caught in the trap, he would only be separated.

All things are under Ye Chen's control.

The strength of this immortal Lord is about the early days of Tianxuan realm. If there is a positive confrontation, ye Chen may be quite laborious.

But now, ye Chen has a mental calculation but no intention. He has already made the layout and is not afraid at all.

The forbidden art of dark blue country is integrated with the edge of reincarnation sky sword.

The blue sword Qi, with eternal purity and brilliance, cuts the waist of the Eternal Lord like destroying the withered and decaying.

The Eternal Lord was shocked and angry, and his palm waved wildly. The glorious and noble golden streamer surged up and gathered into a flood to resist Ye Chen's sword.

But unexpectedly, ye Chen's sword was halfway there, and his body suddenly flashed, changing into nine afterimages. Each afterimage burst out of reincarnation, and came overwhelming.

"Ancient Qi? Martial arts without time and space?"

The eye pupil of the Lord of eternal life contracted. From ye Chen's move, he unexpectedly captured the vast wave of no time and space. This is actually a martial art in no time and space!

He was completely shocked. He didn't see ye Chen in a short time. What chance adventure did ye Chen encounter, and he actually mastered the martial arts in wuwuwuspacetime.

The nine ancient shadows came fiercely, and the immortal Lord couldn't escape. He was immediately cut by reincarnation sword, and his body appeared to be broken everywhere.

"Good, good! Lord of reincarnation, I didn't expect you to grow to this point. Today, I will kill you for Wu Tian Lao Zu!"

"Magic compass Sutra building, suppressed by me!"

The immortal Lord waved his hand, and the shadow of an ancient Scripture building appeared in his hand. Pieces of scriptures flew and danced, and the fierce magic gas exploded.

"What!"

Ye Chen's expression suddenly changed when he saw the magic compass building.

That's one of the seven treasures of Hongjun, the magic weapon of the demon ancestor!

Before closing, the demon ancestor Wutian actually handed over his magic weapon to the Eternal Lord.

This is a huge variable!

Ye Chen deduced countless times before the action began, but he still couldn't figure out the cause and effect of the magic ancestor Wutian.

At this moment, the immortal Lord offered the magic weapon of demon ancestor Wutian, which greatly surprised Ye Chen.

He didn't calculate this variable!

"Lord of reincarnation, are you missing the infinite ancestor?"

"Or, with your ant like cultivation, you can't spy on the cause and effect of the old ancestor? Die!"

The immortal Lord's eyes were murderous, and the magic compass building was like an ancient magic tower, falling into the air towards Ye Chen.

This magic compass can be said to be the magic weapon of the original life of the magic ancestor Wutian. It has tempered the lifelong cultivation of the magic ancestor Wutian, and its lethality is extremely huge.

If the magic weapon falls, it will be as if the demon ancestor did not come in person.

Ye Chen seemed to hear the call of death in his ears.

The reincarnation of this life finally comes to the time of falling.

"I'm dying?"

"Die under the magic weapon of the devil ancestor?"

Ye Chen was in a trance, looking at the magic compass building falling, as if he saw the figure of magic ancestor Wutian, but he couldn't move.

"No! My mission has not been completed!"

"I can't die here!"

At the critical moment of life and death, ye Chen suddenly woke up, sweating all over.

"The holy cup of human slaughter, stop it for me!"

Ye Chen roared repeatedly, and the golden man Tu Shengbei offered up, fiercely blocking in front of him.

Bang!

The mage compass fell and collided with Ye Chen's Holy Grail.

These two magic weapons are one of the seven treasures of Hongjun, both of which were forged by Hongjun's ancestors.

The collision of the two magic weapons, the golden light of the Holy Grail, and the dark magic gas of the magic compass, instantly exploded and rose into the sky.

Click click——

Ye Chen's man butchered the holy cup. At this moment, there were cracks, and the damage was very deep.

However, the magic power of the magic compass building was also greatly blocked by the human butcher holy cup.

Ye Chen was only slightly impacted.

With only a slight impact, ye Chen vomited blood on the spot, and there was a violent colic in his viscera, which was almost broken.

That magic compass building, but the magic weapon of magic ancestor Wutian, even if it's just a slight impact, it's almost fatal.

If it weren't for ye Chen's cultivation, he might not be able to withstand this slight impact if he had broken through the nine levels of the Taizhen realm.

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"How possible!"

Seeing that ye Chen was only injured and not killed, the Lord of eternal life was extremely thrilled and stared at Ye Chen's Holy Grail.

He didn't expect that at the critical moment, the Holy Grail saved Ye Chen's life.

"Xiao Huang, blood dragon, tear him up!"

Ye Chen was seriously injured and could not fight any more. He roared loudly and called Xiao Huang and blood dragon out.

Xiao Huang and the blood dragon appeared together, and the beast's claws and the dragon's claws, one left and one right, killed the Eternal Lord.

At this moment, the immortal Lord, after all, is just a blood shadow. Using the magic weapon of the demon ancestor, he has spent a lot of aura.

Facing the joint attack of Xiao Huang and blood dragon, he couldn't stop it at all.

Poof!

The next moment, the body of the Eternal Lord was completely torn apart, and the magic compass fell to the ground.

"Master, are you all right?"

Xiao Huang and blood dragon return to Ye Chen together...

"It's OK. I can't die."

Ye Chen wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth, stared at the magic compass building on the ground, and said excitedly:

"Today, I made a lot of money. I not only got the clean pool, but also got the magic weapon of Wutian, the demon ancestor!"

Ye Chen grabbed the magic compass building with a palm move, and was very excited.

He didn't expect that the magic weapon of demon Zu Wutian would fall into his own hands, which was really a surprise.

The blood Dragon said, "master, it's not suitable to stay here for a long time. Let's go quickly."

Ye Chen said, "well, let's go!"

At present, ye Chen put away the magic compass building, let the blood dragon and Xiaohuang return to his body, and then slightly operate the eight trigrams heaven elixir to restore his state, and finally quickly leave the old alliance.

Once out of the old League, ye Chen was ready to tear the void away.

Boom——

However, at this time, between heaven and earth, suddenly the devil's anger was great.

The evil spirit was mixed with purring wails, as if it were some kind of ancient and desolate wailing.

The wind swept between heaven and earth, and the dark sea rolled up layers of waves.

In the startling waves, a gray, ancient, powerful, magnificent, invincible, desolate figure slowly emerged.

That figure is the demon ancestor Wutian.

Magic ancestor Wu Tian's long hair was scattered, and his face was lonely and sad, as if he had seen through the vicissitudes of the world.

He stared at Ye Chen with ancient compassion and sigh.

Ye Chen looked at Mo Zu Wutian and was stunned.

Because he found that at the moment, the demon ancestor was infinite, and his breath became extremely powerful, strong to the peak of reality.

He successfully closed the pass, and now he left the pass. His cultivation unexpectedly broke through to the nine levels of heaven in the boundless realm. It is said that his cultivation in the real world is the highest peak!

"Grandpa is out of the customs!"

"Lao Zu's accomplishments have broken through!"

"My God, the cultivation of Lao Zu has really broken through! How is this possible!"

"When I stepped into the peak of immeasurable realm, didn't I want to surpass the ancient emperor and become the current world

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After the breakthrough, the magic ancestor Wutian has stood at the peak of the world, and the pressure is more than ten times stronger than before.

With one look in his eyes, he can crush billions of universes and kill countless heavenly kings. The vastness of his power is unimaginable.

The strong men of the old alliance, looking at Ye Chen and the devil ancestor, are all whispering:

"It's Ye Chen!"

"Hehe, does he dare to break into my old League and seek death?"

"The reincarnation Lord of this life is dead today, and the old ancestor can't let him go."

"If Lao Zu killed him and devoured his reincarnation, wouldn't he want to ascend to the sky step by step, be detached from reality, and testify to everything?"

Listening to the whispers around, ye Chen and the demon emperor's faces became extremely ugly and heavy.

Mo Zu Wutian had no expression, just lightly waved his hand and said, "you all step back, I want to talk to the Lord of reincarnation alone."

Hearing the speech, everyone was surprised, but dared not disobey, so they bowed down and left one after another.

The demon emperor also wanted to quit, but Wu Tian said, "the demon emperor, you stay."

The demon emperor arched his hand and said, "yes, grandpa!"

At this time, the Lord of eternal life flew back from the outside and saw that the magic ancestor Wutian had indeed made a breakthrough, while ye Chen stood like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered and shouted, "Lao Zu..."

Mo Zu Wutian waved his hand lightly and said, "elder Yongsheng, you've worked hard, go back and have a rest first..."

The Eternal Lord shook, but still obeyed the order of the heavens, bowing his hands and saying, "yes." Back down.

In the field, there are only three people left: Demon Zu Wutian, demon emperor and ye Chen.

Ye Chen knew that the fall was imminent, but he was also free and easy. He breathed a sigh of relief and said, "master Wutian, give me a good time. I admit it. The reincarnation of this life still cannot rise."

"Boy..." the demon emperor looked at Ye Chen's resolute appearance, and his heart was very uncomfortable.

Mo Zu Wutian stared at Ye Chen with a trace of compassion in his eyes and said, "you're happy, what about me?"

Hearing this, ye Chen was stunned and said, "what do you mean? Are you going to let me go?"

Mo Zu Wutian sighed and said, "naturally, I also want to kill you to save trouble in the future. Unfortunately, you are a close friend of the son of the devil emperor. You can't die before the battle between me and the son of the devil emperor is decided."

Ye Chen was stunned, and looked at the demon ancestor Wutian with a complex expression, and then looked at the demon emperor covering the sky.

Mo Zu Wutian then said, "if I kill you, the demon emperor will break with me. I lose my container, and the gain is not worth the loss."

After a pause, he looked at the demon emperor and ye Chen at the same time and said, "I'll make a deal with you. The demon emperor, you let me control my body again, and I'll let you leave today. Otherwise, I'll kill reincarnation even if I struggle to lose the container!"

Demon Zu Wutian made a condition that he can let Ye Chen go, but the premise is that the demon emperor must be willing to let him control his body again!

The demon emperor was shocked. If his body was controlled again, the soul species would inevitably accelerate. At that time, he was probably really taken away, and there was no possibility of resistance.

"Lao Zu, your cultivation has broken through to the peak of martial arts. You have changed your life against the sky. Do you still need to take me away?"

Asked the demon emperor.

At the moment, the demon ancestor Wutian is not what he used to be. His cultivation has broken through and stands at the peak of the real world. The ranking of the world's masters should be completely rewritten. If it's simply about cultivation, even the ancient emperor can't hold him down.

Devil Zu Wutian has become so powerful that he still needs to give up?

The demon emperor was very confused.

Mo Zu Wutian sighed long and said, "the top of martial arts is extremely cold. Although I broke through, this old body can't bear the pressure of the peak of martial arts."

The voice fell, and he suddenly backhanded and stabbed himself in the middle of the eyebrow.

Poof!

Devil Zu Wutian's eyebrows were pierced with blood.

The monstrous demon gas that filled behind him faintly collapsed in an instant.

In an instant, his cultivation fell from the nine storeys of immeasurable realm to the original eight storeys of heaven.

As soon as the cultivation fell, all the magic Qi visions disappeared.

In the old alliance, many strong people felt this scene and were stunned, not knowing why.

"Lao Zu, you..."

The demon emperor was also surprised. He didn't expect that the demon ancestor Wutian would suddenly cut himself off.

The demon ancestor smiled bitterly and said, "the top of martial arts is very mysterious. I reached the top. Although it was very cold at the top, I couldn't bear to come down."

"Unfortunately, my body can't bear the pressure, so I can only cut myself and return to the previous realm."

"I need your body. Only by combining you and me can I really reach the peak of martial arts!"

Speaking of the end, in the eyes of Mo Zu Wutian, there was a burning desire.

He longed for the body of the demon emperor!

Desire is stronger than ever!

He closed successfully and broke through to the peak of martial arts in one step, but unfortunately, his old body could not bear the cold and pressure of the peak, so he had to cut himself painfully and return to the previous state.

Now I want to return to the top of martial arts, unless I take away the body of the demon emperor.

The demon emperor can also feel the fierce desire of the demon ancestor. He knows his body very well. If it is controlled again, the soul species will accelerate greatly, which is extremely dangerous.

However, this is the only way to let Ye Chen leave alive.

The demon emperor thought twice and said, "Lao Zu, I can let you control your body again, as long as you can let Ye Chen leave."

Ye Chen heard the words of the demon emperor, and his heart was shocked. He said, "master of the demon emperor, never!"

He naturally knew that the devil emperor was in danger. Now the devil ancestor's boundless determination to give up was much stronger than ever before.

Because, the demon ancestor Wutian really reached the top of the martial arts, just because the old body couldn't stand it, so he had to cut his cultivation and fell down. He urgently needed to take away the demon emperor's body and return to the peak!

Hearing that the demon emperor promised, Mo Zu Wutian was overjoyed, patted his palm and smiled, "good, good! The demon emperor, you really value love and righteousness, and I will let the Lord of reincarnation leave today."

After a pause, Wu Tian stared at Ye Chen and said, "Lord of reincarnation, no more than three times, you have broken into our old alliance twice. If you dare to break into it again next time, I will kill it immediately anyway!"

The voice fell, and with a wave of magic Zu Wutian's palm, a soft and powerful energy turned into pilian, directly rolled up Ye Chen, sent Ye Chen out of the old League, and was thrown thousands of miles away.

Boom!

Ye Chen's body, like a shell, fell into the deep sea, causing thousands of waves.

He was in a burst of tear like pain, gritted his teeth and crawled out of the waves, gasped and looked in the direction of the old Alliance: "heaven wants to control the body of the demon emperor elder, I don't know if the demon emperor elder can hold it this time..."

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Ye Chen was quite worried and deeply felt that his strength was insufficient.

"I must cut my flail as soon as possible. Only by cutting all the flail together can I fight against future disasters!"

Ye Chen clenched his fist. If a hundred shackles were cut off, and the energy of reincarnation blood was completely burst, he had the possibility to ascend to the sky step by step. It was not impossible to directly attack the ruins and the old days, and destroy the Yu Huang and Wu Tian.

After all, no one has ever cut off the shackles of the heart. Once cut off, God knows how powerful it will be.

At this moment, Jingchi has got it. I want to end the matter of kindness and softness. Ye Chen has no worries behind him, and the flail cutting is bound to be more smooth.

At that moment, ye Chen quickly returned to beimangzu.

.....

At this time, in the old alliance.

The demon emperor who covered the sky also kept his promise and let go of all the prohibitions of his divine soul, so that the demon ancestor Wutian occupied his consciousness and body.

Woo woo——

Strands of strict magic gas flowed from the body of the demon emperor, and under the surge of magic gas, ancient scriptures were condensed, which was magnificent...

"The young body is really wonderful..."

In the devil's throat, a bleak voice came out, which was the voice of the devil ancestor.

At this moment, the demon emperor's body is occupied by the demon ancestor Wutian.

"Elder Yongsheng, I'll go to Taishang world."

The demon ancestor Wutian sent out a divine thought, sent various signals to the gate of eternal life, and then stepped on it, unexpectedly opening up a wormhole in time and space, swaggering to control the demon emperor's body, and set foot on the world too.

Boom——

When the demon ancestor Wutian boarded the Taishang world, the majestic magic power was sent out, and the whole Taishang world was shocked. The wind and clouds surged, and the dark magic fog covered the sky and blotted out the sun. There were thousands of demons and ghosts emerging from all directions, a bleak and frightening weather.

When he came to Taishang world this time, magic ancestor Wutian disdained to hide his breath and didn't care about exposure at all.

For a moment, the Taishang world shook, and all forces were trembling. I didn't know what the plan was for Mo Zu Wutian to return to the Taishang.

Mo Zu Wutian's face was indifferent, and he strode straight to the sword gate.

Zhang Qingyu, the leader of Jianmen sect, felt the breath and hurriedly took many elders and elite disciples of Jianmen out to meet him.

"Meet the supreme demon ancestor!"

Zhang Qingyu and Zhu Changlao knelt down and looked respectful.

In the sword sect, some ordinary disciples who didn't know the inside story were stunned. They didn't know why Zhang Qingyu, the leader of the sect, was so respectful to Mo Zu Wutian.

At this time, the demon ancestor had no heaven. Although his appearance and body were the demon emperor, everyone could feel the spirit of his old master, and everyone knew his true identity, and he did not hide it.

"Well, get up."

Mo Zu Wutian looked around the Jianmen and nodded gently.

Zhang Qingyu was nervous. He got up with many elders and said cautiously, "demon ancestor supreme, I don't know if you are coming. What's your order?"

You know, Jianmen is a chess piece in the hands of the old alliance, and it is a move against the wanxu secretly.

Now the arrival of demon Zu Wutian without any disguise is tantamount to making this move public.

Such a hidden move should be made public. Behind it, there must be a bigger plan!

"Excuse me."

The demon ancestor had no balance and said quietly.

"Yes!"

Zhang Qingyu, the leader of Jianmen sect, hurriedly and respectfully led demon Zu Wutian into the depths of Jianmen, came to the world in his painting, and held back, leaving only a few core elders.

Demon Zu Wutian sat on the throne, overlooking Zhang Qingyu and others, and said, "have you ever fought with the Lord of reincarnation?"

Zhang Qingyu sweated coldly and said, "I've fought before, but it's a pity that that boy has great luck. Our sword sect has suffered losses many times and can't defeat him."

Jianmen fought with Ye Chen in Lihuo and Wuyuan world, but the results were unbearable. Ye Chen didn't even hurt a hair, but he broke many hands.

Mo Zu wudian nodded and said, "I also know that the Lord of reincarnation is difficult to deal with, but if this son is not eliminated, it is a hidden danger after all."

Zhang Qingyu said, "I don't know what wonderful plan my grandfather has?"

Mo Zu wutianjing said, "it's not convenient for me to do it myself. You can take care of him for me. As long as you send out the Jingnan gate, it's hard for that boy to resist. He is about to decamp recently, and he will definitely go to Wuyuan world again. You can wait for him in the decamp martial arts field."

Ye Chen's cultivation reached the Ninth level of the Taizhen realm. Anyone can see that his next step is to break through the flail.

And the Zhanjia martial field of Wuyuan world is the best place for Zhanjia, which he can't miss.

Mo Zu Wutian just wanted to deal with Ye Chen as soon as possible. The existence of the demon emperor made it inconvenient for him to do it himself, so he entrusted Jianmen to do it.

When Zhang Qingyu heard that the Jingnan gate was going to be dispatched, he was shocked and said, "Lao Zu, the Jingnan gate is our magic weapon, and we will keep it to deal with the ruins in the future..."

Jingnan gate, one of the nine gates of flood and famine, has the great power to suppress heaven and earth, Jingnan heaven and earth, and has great lethality. It has once calmed the chaos of heaven and earth. Such a powerful magic weapon is the killer mace against the ruins.

But at this time, demon Zu Wutian said that he would use the gate of Jingnan to deal with Ye Chen.

Jianmen has been established for an unknown number of years, and Jingnan gate has accumulated profound Qi. Once it breaks out, the strong will die.

Mo Zu Wutian waved his hand and said, "don't worry about the ruins for the time being, as long as you eradicate the Lord of reincarnation as soon as possible. Take Jingnan gate personally, go to Zhanjia martial arts field and wait for him. As soon as he appears, you will kill him!"

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Zhang Qingyu felt a chill in his heart. He felt the seriousness of the situation and said, "yes!"

Mo Zu Wutian nodded. After giving orders, he left the sword gate and walked directly to the wanxu temple.

The warriors in the wanxu temple had long caught the breath of the devil ancestor's boundless sky. Everyone was surprised and uncertain, and felt that the sky was about to change.

Suddenly, a monstrous demon gas roared from the distance, sweeping the sky like a black dragon. In the demon gas, there were also ancient magic Rune scriptures, which looked very spectacular.

The figure of demon Zu Wutian appeared from the demon spirit. The martial artists in the wanxu temple were all shocked, and they were all like great enemies, shouting:

"Demon ancestor Wutian is coming!"

"Open the mountain protection array!"

"Call him back today!"

The demon ancestor was indifferent to the gods, stopped outside the gate of wanxu mountain, and calmly suspended in the void.

"Hahaha, Wutian, it's amazing that you come to my wanxu!"

A burst of laughter rang out.

I saw an old man wearing a Taoist robe and a Fairy Spirit flying out of the depths of the temple of the ruins. It was the ancient emperor Yu Huang.

Beside the ancient emperor Yu Huang, there stood a male and female irrefutable, extremely handsome man, who was the emperor Shi Tian.

Mo Zu Wutian looked at the ancient emperor Yu Huang and the emperor Shi Tian, and said, "the ancient emperor Yu Huang, you have a poisonous snake..."

The feather emperor laughed and said, "aren't you?"

The implication is that the demon emperor is also a poisonous snake.

The warriors in wanxu were extremely nervous and gathered around the ancient emperor Yu Huang a little, for fear that the demon ancestor Wutian would suddenly be in trouble.

The ancient emperor Yu Huang looked up and down at Wutian and said, "your cultivation has already broken through. Unfortunately, your body is too decayed and the height is too cold. You can only be forced to cut your cultivation. What a pity."

The ancient feather emperor saw through the plight of the devil ancestor at a glance, and sighed gently, with a hint of schadenfreude in his voice.

The demon ancestor Wutian was still calm and said, "everyone has his own fate. If I can't reach the top, I won't ask for it. It's just that you don't know that a great disaster is coming."

The feather emperor laughed and said, "what catastrophe is coming to me?"

The demon ancestor had no way of heaven: "the Lord of reincarnation is about to cut off the flail. With his potential, it is possible to cut off the flail. Once reincarnation breaks through the shackles of the heart, after a certain time, he will kill you, such as slaughtering pigs and dogs. You are dying, but you still send someone to deal with me. What's the use of a lone army in the Xiaowang palace?"

The feather emperor waved his hand and said with a smile, "the shackles of the heart have never been cut off, and the Lord of reincarnation is impossible. The human heart is the most complex and terrible. No one can break through the shackles of the heart, including the Lord of reincarnation."

The demon ancestor had no way of heaven: "what if he really succeeded in breaking through the hundred ways?"

The feather emperor's face was slightly dignified and silent.

Although no one has ever cut off the shackles of the heart, what consequences will there be if ye Chen really achieves unprecedented achievements and cuts off the shackles for hundreds of ways?

The feather emperor dared not imagine, because no one has ever succeeded from the flood and famine era to today.

"What do you want?"

The feather emperor stared at the demon ancestor Wutian and asked.

Mo Zu wudian shook his head and said, "I'm just telling you that you can do whatever you want. If reincarnation doesn't die, you and I are in danger of extinction!"

The words fell, and the demon ancestor Wutian stopped staying and turned around to leave.

The ancient emperor Yu Huang laughed, and the palm of his hand suddenly shot out, using the duel formula. With a vast aura of white, with the ferocious momentum of breaking through the heaven and earth, he flashed back at the demon ancestor Wu Tianhou:

"Wutian, where is my wanxu temple? You can come and go as you like. You don't pay much attention to me!"

Now, the devil ancestor Wutian is the body that controls the devil emperor, not his own body, and his strength cannot be brought into full play.

This is a golden opportunity!

As long as you kill demon Zu Wutian here, you can get rid of a big hidden danger!

The ancient emperor Yu Huang couldn't miss this opportunity. With his full palm, the heavens seemed to collapse. The ferocity of his palm made the world law of ten thousand miles around the ruins crack.

Mo Zu Wutian felt the strong palm wind of the ancient emperor, his face did not change color, and said, "I have no day to go, and no one in the world can stop it."

I saw the body of demon Zu Wutian flash, and instantly turned into a wisp of black smoke, retreating into the void with the wind, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Feather emperor, remember my words, if reincarnation cuts flail a hundred ways, it will be your doomsday!"

In the void, there was still a cold voice from the sky.

The feather emperor's face was very ugly. He snorted and withdrew his palm.

If there is a face-to-face confrontation, with his combat power and the majestic luck of the wanxu temple, it is enough to kill the demon ancestor Wutian.

But Wutian didn't mean to fight a decisive battle. He was right. He wanted to leave, and even the ancient emperor couldn't keep him.

The warriors of the temple of the ruins felt deeply threatened when they saw that heaven came and went freely.

The feather emperor, with a gloomy face and his hands on his back, returned to the inner hall.

Emperor Shitian followed, kept silent, and never commented casually.

The ancient emperor Yu Huang paced back and forth. Recalling the words of Mo Zu Wutian, he was a little uneasy after all, and said to the emperor, "emperor Shi Tian, you have inherited the legal system of your ancestors, and your cultivation is not what it used to be. Go down and try your best to stop reincarnation and chop the flail. If you have a chance to kill him, you will kill that boy completely!"

Emperor Shi Tian said, "over there in the Xiaowang temple..."

The feather emperor said, "just let them live and die by themselves. You try your best to deal with reincarnation."

Emperor Shi Tian's heart was cold. The ancient emperor Yu Huang was really mean and ungrateful. He shook his head gently and said nothing more, saying, "yes!"

Thinking of Ye Chen in my heart, I felt another sigh: "Lord of reincarnation, we finally meet again."

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Mo Zu Wutian returned to the dark forbidden sea and handed over the control of his body to the demon emperor again.

The devil regained consciousness and vomited a mouthful of black blood with a "wow".

He obviously felt that with this heavenly control, his soul became deeper and deeper, and was about to take root in his heart.

"It seems that I won the game after all."

Mo Zu Wutian smiled and said.

"The chess game is not over yet. It's hard to say who will win."

The demon emperor wiped the black blood on the corner of his mouth, his eyes were concise, and he did not admit defeat.

The demon ancestor had no way of heaven: "I have spared the life of the Lord of reincarnation. If this time, he was blocked or even killed by others, you can't blame me."

The demon emperor nodded and said, "this is natural."

There is a considerable tacit understanding between him and Mozu Wutian.

As long as Mo Zu Wutian didn't deal with Ye Chen himself, he was within the scope of his acceptance.

After the breath recovered a little, the demon emperor sent a letter to Ye Chen, telling him to be careful.

Jianmen and wanxu will definitely do everything possible to prevent reincarnation from beheading!

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At this time, ye Chen has returned to beimangzu land and came to a barren mountain with shanrou.

"Shanrou, I have successfully got the clean pool, and you can completely dissolve the hell demon gas."

Ye Chen smiled and offered a sacrifice to Jingchi.

The cool and clear clean pool fell on the air in front of it, and wisps of mist filled out, making people feel relaxed and happy with a breath.

"Brother Ye Chen, thank you very much."

Shanrou stared at the clean pool, the water reflected her beautiful face, and her eyes were filled with gratitude and tears.

She knew that ye Chen must have paid a lot to capture the clean pool.

All this is for her!

"Brother Ye Chen, then... I will use the clean pool to dissolve the evil spirit now?"

Her soft cheeks were slightly red, and she muttered...

"Well, you go, I'll go back first."

Ye Chen laughed.

"No, brother Ye Chen, please stay and protect the Dharma for me. I'm afraid there will be something unexpected."

Soft and soft.

Ye Chen nodded and stayed.

Shanrou took a deep breath, gently took off her clothes, exposed her white body like jade, shivered slightly, and stepped into the clean pool.

Ye Chen turned sideways and didn't look closely, so as not to embarrass her.

Fortunately, the pure pool was surrounded by fairy air and rich smoke, which covered her gentle body, but it wouldn't embarrass her too much.

Ye Chen stayed beside her and silently guarded her.

At this time, the messenger of the demon emperor also flew to Ye Chen's hand.

Ye Chen spread out a look, and saw that the demon ancestor Wutian controlled the demon emperor's body and went to the supreme world. He even had to arrange the sword gate to warn wanxu and prevent himself from beheading his flail, so he couldn't help laughing.

"It seems that the demon ancestor has no heaven, and he is also afraid that I will cut off the flail."

Ye Chen crumpled the letter into a ball, and countless thoughts flashed in her heart.

If he wants to chop flail, the best natural is to go to chop flail martial arts field, but now, Jianmen and wanxu are all targeting him, and chop flail martial arts field must not go again.

Jianmen and wanxu must have arranged the strong on the side of Zhanjia martial arts field. If ye Chen dares to go, it will be a dead end.

"But where can I go without going to the zhangashang martial arts field?"

Ye Chen frowned deeply. You know, the most suitable place for martial artists to chop flail is the chop flail martial arts field.

In those days, the ancient emperor Yu Huang, the demon ancestor Wutian, Ren Feifan, and the supreme heavenly daughter all broke through there.

"Just talk to elder Ren."

Ye Chen immediately sent a letter to Ren Feifan. Ren Feifan is well-informed and may know that there is a place that can replace the zhanflai martial arts field.

Little by little, two days later.

Shanrou soaked in Jingchi for two days. Under the powerful purification effect of Jingchi, the hell demon gas in her body was indeed forced out.

Wisps of dark magic gas converged into a strange and ferocious totem like hell above her head.

Then, the hell totem, with a "woo", turned into black gas, rose into the sky, ran through the sky, and disappeared.

"This hell demon gas, has returned to hell?"

Ye Chen was surprised, pinched his fingers, and immediately caught the extremely dangerous secret.

The evil spirit of hell in shanrou's body originates from the supreme will and cannot be completely wiped out.

After her purification, the evil spirit did not disappear, but returned to the hell world to find a new destiny.

"Brother Ye Chen..."

The magic gas was purified successfully, and Shanrou lost her strength for a while, almost fainted, and called to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen helped her out, dressed her, and took her pulse. Sure enough, she felt that her breath was pure and stable, and there was no longer the entanglement of magic.

"Brother Ye Chen, have I succeeded in demonizing and purifying?"

She asked softly.

"If you succeed, you will no longer be in danger of becoming a witch."

Ye Chen smiled, and Shanrou finally returned to normal. His efforts were not in vain.

Shanrou looked at the sky and whispered, "however, the evil spirit of hell doesn't seem to have disappeared."

Ye Chen said, "it doesn't matter, as long as you don't have the danger of demonization again, that's all."

Shanrou "Hmm", nodded contentedly.

"Boy, have you finally untied the shackles in your heart?"

At this time, a burst of laughter came from the sky, and let extraordinary fall.

He looked at Ye Chen and Shanrou, revealing a meaningful smile.

Kindness and softness have always been the shackles in Ye Chen's heart. This matter of kindness and softness has finally been completely solved, which is equivalent to Ye Chen's shackles being untied and relaxed. Ren Feifan is also happy for him.

"Elder Ren, don't joke, it's just a causal end. It's not easy to cut off the shackles of the heart in the legend?"

Ye Chen shook his head.

Ren Feifan said, "are you ready to cut the flail now?"

Ye Chen said, "it's all ready! But both Wutian and wanxu are targeting me. You must not go to the Zhanjia martial arts field, or you will die."

Ren Fanfan Cong said, "it's true. I caught the secret of heaven. I don't know how many strong men are lying in wait for you to die. Even emperor Shitian is there."

Ye Chen exclaimed, "is emperor Shitian coming?"

Ren Feifan nodded and said, "yes, he inherited the legal system of emperor shiwanye. Although the cultivation of demons has not yet reached the top, his cultivation has already changed against the sky. Even now you are not necessarily his enemy."

Ye Chen's face sank and he also felt the threat.

Emperor Shi Tian inherited the orthodoxy of emperor Shi Wanye and was vigorously cultivated by the ancient emperor Yu Huang. Naturally, this is not what it used to be.

However, ye Chen was not too afraid and said, "when I cut my flail successfully, Emperor Shitian will not be my enemy!"

Ren Feifan said, "if you can really cut a hundred flails, nature will be invincible. When I see it, it is possible for you to ascend the sky step by step and attack thousands of ruins."

Chapter 7699

Ye Chen listened to Ren Feifan's words, and his heart was also a burst of excitement.

Cut the flail for hundreds of ways. No one has ever achieved it. God knows how strong it will be. It's nothing to change your life against the sky.

"Just, I can't go to the Zhanjia martial arts field. Where should I go?" Ye Chen frowned and asked.

Ren Feifan pondered slightly and felt a burst of thorniness.

Ye Chen said, "senior, in this world, there is no other place to replace the zhangashang martial arts field?"

Ren Feifan said, "yes or no, but it's ethereal. I'm not sure where it is."

When ye Chen heard that there was a substitution, he immediately lit up a glimmer of hope and said, "where is that?"

Ren Feifan said, "where the Iron Throne once slept."

Ye Chen stunned and said, "iron throne?"

Ren Feifan said, "yes, once, the Iron Throne slept in the hell world. The place where he slept was called the forbidden area by outsiders. That is the forbidden area of life. Any life that goes in will be turned into a statue by iron, which can be said to be the absolute forbidden area in the hell world."

"When I traveled in the hell world, I heard the legend of the forbidden area. The forbidden area has been sleeping for many years because of the iron throne, and its aura is extremely abundant. It is also very suitable for martial artists to cut flail..."

"However, since the Iron Throne woke up, the coordinates of the forbidden area have been completely covered up by him, and no one knows where that place is."

Ye Chen frowned. The territory of hell was infinite and boundless. If the coordinates of a certain place were covered up by the strong, it would be completely ethereal, and outsiders would never find it again.

In other words, if ye Chen wants to go to the forbidden area now, there is no way at all.

Ren Feifang pressed his palm on the hilt of the sword around his waist and said decisively, "it seems that we still have to go to the chopping flail martial arts field."

"I'm your protector. It's time for me to protect you today. I'll kill all the enemies on the side of the Zhanjia martial arts field for you and protect your Zhanjia breakthrough!"

Ye Chen was shocked to hear Ren Feifan's decisive words and said, "master Ren, don't!"

He knew that the side of Zhanjia martial arts field was extremely dangerous and had many strong enemies.

With any extraordinary strength, it may be possible to kill the strong enemy there, but it is bound to cause the Emperor Yu and the demon ancestor to be vigilant. At that time, he can't run away if he wants to run, and he will undoubtedly die.

Ye Chen naturally doesn't want to see Ren Feifan have an accident, that is to stop it.

Ren Feifan said calmly, "it doesn't matter. My mission is to protect reincarnation. If I die this time, remember my name. After reaching the top of reincarnation in the future, I will be resurrected."

Ye Chen's cold sweat came out and said, "elder Ren, you have paid a lot for me. This time, we'll think of another way. There's no need to fight with our lives. It's best that I don't go to the Zhanjia martial arts field. Ordinary Zhanjia doesn't ask for a hundred ways."

Ren Feifan said in a cold voice, "if you don't even have this ambition, what are you qualified to be the Lord of reincarnation? You have to cut hundreds of flails, not one less! If you can't reach hundreds of flails, it proves that you are not qualified for me to help you, and I will leave you immediately!"

This remark was very serious. After hearing it, ye Chen suddenly felt thunderous.

Beheading the flail is so important in Ren extraordinary's eyes.

Even, if ye Chenda doesn't cut off hundreds of flail, he will give up Ye Chen, no longer care about his life and death, and will no longer assist him, leaving him to live and die.

"Senior, why bother?"

Ye Chen's voice trembled slightly.

Ren Feifan sighed, "none of the enemies you have to face, the feather emperor, the demon ancestor Wutian, and Ren tiannv, are good people. This is just an enemy in the real world. Those monsters in wuwuwushi space and time are indescribable. If you can't cut off the yoke for a hundred ways, you'd better fall early to avoid suffering later."

Ye Chen was silent, and he also felt how dangerous his way forward was.

Only by cutting off the flail and releasing all the energy of reincarnation blood can we face it.

"Brother Ye Chen, do you... Do you want to go to the forbidden area?"

At this time, shanrou, who stood by and didn't speak, made a slight sound at this time.

Ye Chen hurriedly said, "shanrou, do you know where the forbidden area is?"

She nodded timidly and said, "you know, that's where my sister Yunjin and I were born. When the iron throne was sleeping, we were a plant growing next to the Iron Throne. The forbidden area is my hometown. I remember the way back to my hometown."

Hearing shanrou's words, ye Chen and Ren Feifan were both overjoyed.

"Little girl, if you really know where the forbidden area is, it would be great."

Ren Feifan breathed a sigh of relief. If he could go to the forbidden area, there was still hope for him to cut off his flail.

The forbidden area is where the Iron Throne sleeps, and behind the iron throne, there are causes and effects of ancient sages such as Hongjun and Wuzu.

Therefore, beheading flail in the forbidden area is also like beheading flail in the martial arts field. You can get the blessing of ancient sages and have a miraculous effect on the breakthrough of the shackles of martial arts.

"Brother Ye Chen, I'll take you to the forbidden area. Don't quarrel."

Soft and soft.

Ye Chen and Ren Feifan looked at each other, and both of them sighed and clasped their hands.

Ren Feifan said, "boy, I'm sorry. My words are heavier. I'm just afraid that you retreat. The shackles of your heart are extremely difficult to break. If you have the slightest idea of retreating, you will have no chance to rise in your life."

Ye Chen said, "it doesn't matter, elder, you taught me a good lesson."

"Don't worry, I won't live up to your expectations, I will certainly be able to cut off the yoke!"

At last, ye Chen's eyes also burst with fierce fighting spirit.

Ren Feifan looked at him, then looked at Shanrou, and said, "it's really a good cause and a good fruit. You've been defending this little girl before, and everyone wants to kill her. Only you protect her, and the good cause you planted has finally been rewarded."

Without kindness, ye Chen and Ren Feifan could not know the whereabouts of the forbidden area.

Shanrou's cheeks flushed slightly when she heard Ren Feifan's praise.

Ren Feifan patted Ye Chen on the shoulder and said, "it's not too late. You can go to the forbidden area and try to cut the flail for a hundred ways. I'll wait for your good news!"

Ye Chen nodded, expecting and excited.

The long-awaited flail cutting is finally coming.

Can I break through the achievements of my predecessors and complete the great cause of cutting off the yoke?

As a result, ye Chen did not dare to assert that he would try his best, in short, he would not leave regret!

At present, ye Chen is taking kindness and softness, tearing the void and returning to hell.

Woo woo——

Back to hell, the wind whimpered, and the scene of the sea of corpses was as bleak as ever.

Shanrou releases a wisp of magic gas to form a shield to protect herself and ye Chen.

"Shanrou, are you still evil?"

Ye Chen saw the magic gas shield and shook.

Shanrou said with a smile, "brother, please rest assured that I won't be in danger of demonization anymore, but I used to accumulate too much demonic Qi. I have learned some magical powers of the demonic way and can completely control it. Now my strength is probably equivalent to a layer of heaven in the mysterious world."

Chapter 7700

"Is there a layer of heaven in Tianxuan? That's really... Amazing."

Ye Chen was secretly surprised. At the same time, he also felt the strength of hell's destiny.

The starting point of kindness and softness is directly Tianxuan realm. Now I still have a headache for cutting flail. People are more popular than people.

Of course, his strength can never be measured by realm.

Shanrou just inherited the destiny and never practiced it. Under the influence of the magic Qi of the destiny, she has the strength of an ordinary emperor.

It is conceivable that the terrible fate of hell is born to bury reincarnation.

Just don't know, the demon gas of hell's destiny, after returning to hell, fell into whose hands.

"Brother, I'll take you to the forbidden area..."

Shanrou smiles, pulls Ye Chen's hand, tears out a void tunnel, and enters the tunnel.

Ye Chen was quite excited. The forbidden area, where the Iron Throne once slept, did not know how it existed.

The void flickered. Ye Chen and Shanrou, who had passed through many light years, finally came to the front of a mountain.

Ye Chen looked ahead and saw that thousands of miles of mountains were continuous, like crouching dragons, coiled on the earth.

In the mountains, there are many strange scenes. Mountains, forests, rivers, waterfalls, all have traces of iron.

The stream at the foot of Ye Chen, the sand in the stream, turned out to be iron sand. The mountain peak not far away, half is normal, and the other half is steel like cold color.

"The Iron Throne did indeed sleep here."

Ye Chen was surprised and could catch a trace of the cause and effect of the Iron Throne.

This mountain range stretching for thousands of miles is indeed the place where the Iron Throne once slept.

In those days, the Iron Throne slept here. I don't know how many centuries it has gone through. In the mountains, you can see huge iron balls everywhere, which are planets melted by iron.

In countless eras in the past, the sun, moon and stars in the forbidden area were successively ironed and fell, and the mountains were full of huge craters, which was very spectacular.

In the most terrible time in the past, the whole mountain was ironized without any trace of life. Later, with the departure of the iron throne, the smell of ironization gradually weakened. At this time, a little sign of life was restored in the forbidden area.

"Brother Ye Chen, my hometown, is here."

Shanrou took Ye Chen's hand, his eyes blurred, overlooking the mysterious, ancient, strange and grotesque mountains in front of him.

This place is the hometown where she was born!

The trace of the Iron Throne has long disappeared.

Shanrou pulls Ye Chen forward.

Along the way, they could see many iron statues hidden in the grass and forest. It was a long time ago that the warriors who came to explore the forbidden area were eroded by the smell of the Iron Throne and reduced to iron statues.

"Brother Ye Chen, where the Iron Throne sleeps, is in the core of the mountain. I'll take you there. There, it should be most suitable for you to cut your flail."

Soft and soft.

Ye Chen nodded and followed Shanrou.

The two of them walked between the mountain roads. After walking a little, they suddenly found that there was an old man standing in the middle of the road drinking tea.

This is not a good place to drink tea, but the old man placed a table in the middle of the mountain road and drank tea by himself.

The old man's clothes were simple, but by no means simple, because it was printed with an exclusive emblem of the king's palace.

Ye Chen saw a knife in the old man's hand.

That knife looks a little familiar.

It seems to be the legendary emperor's holy knife, the emperor's ancient bell and the emperor's God book, which are listed as the most precious of the three emperors, and they are all non divine objects.

Ye Chen's face immediately changed. With his eyes at the moment, he couldn't see through the old man's cultivation.

have no bottom!

Shanrou was stunned when she saw the old man. Her delicate body trembled and cried, "Lord Jie... Lord Jie, why are you here?"

The old man is the Lord of the world king hall, the absolute master of the hell world, the former hell destiny, and the king of the world, Yanluo Daojun.

The old man looked kindly at shanrou, as if his father looked at his daughter, drank a sip of tea slowly, and said, "shanrou, I didn't expect that the magic gas on you would be relieved one day."

Good Judo: "yes, Lord jiewang, I won't be a witch anymore. I won't hurt anyone anymore."

The old man smiled and said, "very good, very good, then come back to me. Yunjin is dead. I have only one family member left in this world."

Shanrou exclaimed, "is sister Yunjin dead?"

Ye Chen is silent. He hasn't told Shanrou about Xiaocao.

The old man pointed to Ye Chen and said, "you ask him, Yunjin died because of him."

Shanrou was stunned, looked sideways at Ye Chen and said, "brother Ye Chen, what's going on?"

Ye Chen sighed and said, "Yunjin really died because of me. I'm very sorry. At that time..."

Ye Chen was in the state of leaving the fire. In order to help him collect the Holy Grail of human slaughter, Yunjin was shocked by the Holy Grail's evil spirit, and finally said it briefly.

After hearing this, Shanrou was stunned and said, "brother Ye Chen, that... That's no wonder you."

The old Yan Luodaojun looked at Shanrou and said, "Shanrou, you will come home with me. I used to seal you and exile you. It's really a last resort. You won't be demonized now, and I naturally don't have the heart to hurt you again."

Her gentle body trembled slightly, and she naturally knew that the king of the world loved her.

However, she used to demonize and kill everywhere. The king of the world had no choice but to bear the pain and seal her.