

Physician 8211

Chapter 8211

Boom!

In the center of the battlefield of the heavens, the emperor's blood was stained all over, and the flag fell into the void

"No way, who the hell are you..."

"Ah!"

A moment of tearing pain and loss of consciousness, at Ye Chen's Dantian, Yan xuan'er turned into a blood Phoenix and devoured it towards the nine gods.

"No!"

In the reflection of that ancient battlefield, even the nine gods are now forced by the threat of a half roll of residual flags, and they are afraid of nothing.

"Impossible, Lord of reincarnation!"

With his insight, he has lived for thousands of years. How can he not see the clue? Not to mention, his origin once fought with Emperor Yan of the Ninth Heaven

"Even if you are the Lord of reincarnation, it is absolutely impossible..."

"Damn, it's the suppression of residual breath!"

Emperor Jiutian Yan appeared on that ancient battlefield in the past, and Jiutian Shenyang naturally accompanied his main campaign, ordering all the flood and famine banners to have instinctive constraints on it.

A trace of fear poured out of the incomplete memory of Jiutian Shenyang, and the power of Shenhua had gradually assimilated him!

Click!

The Tianyan barrier broke in an instant, and the golden cage collapsed in an instant.

The power of Jiutian Shenyang is constantly weakening, and the golden light is wrapped in bright red.

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"The blood mist has dispersed!"

Pojun and Jiushoujiao looked at each other, and rushed towards them first. The rest of the Wuliang strongmen behind him, elder Feng Yue and other people in the Jiuhua temple also followed.

"Over there!"

The old man Feng Wu looked at a corner of the void, flashed a fierce look in his eyes, twirled his fingertips, and the heaven and earth instantly lost color, and pieces of the void collapsed under his coercion.

Click!

In one corner of the void, on the other side of the broken space, Ye Chen and the figure of Jiutian Shenyang fell, and Taishen's eyes stared at Fengwu old man, while Feng Yanjiu turned into a Phoenix, flapping its wings, and wrapped Ye Chen in it.

The nine heaven God Yan who lost his suppression suddenly opened his cold eyes, and he felt that the old man Fengwu had been killed!

The golden spear in his hand was held in the air, and the flame was burning with golden flames. It turned into a swimming dragon in the hands of nine gods, and it was like life that blocked the attack for him.

"This boy..."

If Feng Wulao had not broken the barrier at the critical moment, I'm afraid he would have been devoured by Yan Xuaner just now.

"Lord of reincarnation..."

"Forget it, this is not a time for distraction."

Jiutian Shenyan shook his head, his dark face twisted, looking at the old man Feng Wu's eyes, full of killing intent.

Although the other party is very strong, he is also injured and has never been unable to fight!

He is following the Yan Emperor's imperial flame. Before the ages, he was proud of the supreme existence of human beings and fearless!

"If the origin is here... I'm afraid things will be simpler. As long as it's not the ancient emperor, no one can stop me."

The evil man stared at the old man Feng Wu in the void. He just wanted to move. It seemed that he felt something, and the raised right palm was slowly put down.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Several voices broke the air in succession, and eight figures floated in. The first was pojun of the blood moon demon gate and nine Jiaos.

Behind the two of them, there are countless strong men from the major forces in the Xuan demon domain!

"What a pity..."

Ye Chen, who regained consciousness, couldn't help feeling sorry. He was almost able to devour the nine heaven inflammation!

Now all parties are gathering and harbouring ghosts.

The only good news is that there is some distance between Xuanyao domain and Yuhuang ancient emperor and Wutian domain. Those guys can't react so quickly.

"Why are you all here today?" Feng Wulao stands proudly in the void. With his current strength, he can still win the whole audience.

Pojun smiled indifferently and arched his hand. "Elder, I'm joking. I heard that Emperor Yan was born. I'll come and have a look!"

"If you need it, just ask!"

Jiushou Jiao also opened his mouth and responded.

The old man Feng Wu heard the words and his face sank. The nine fire temple could never make enemies here at the same time, not to mention that these people are not low in strength, and the things they represent behind them are not ordinary.

"This ziye Chen broke into the forbidden area of the nine fire Temple privately and colluded with the nine heaven God Yan in an attempt to destroy the nine fire temple. He can't stay!"

The old man Feng Wu's eyes flashed, and he said in a loud voice. He immediately announced to the elders of the nine fire temple, "the holy fire must not be known to other forces. Before that, kill Ye Chen!"

The pupil of Feng Yue, a beautiful woman, contracted for a while, and so did the people behind her.

"In that case, I'd like to trouble you all to suppress the nine heaven God's inflammation. My nine fire Temple must be greatly appreciated!"

The old man Feng Wu spoke again and looked around.

Beautiful woman, Phoenix moon is

Chapter 8212

"Huang Yi cut!"

On his side, between the two huge wings, two burning circles slowly emerged and continued to solidify, a trace of black destruction spread, and Feng Yanjiu was desperately trying!

"You guys, take him!"

Feng Yueshen was in a cold mood, and immediately ordered the three people behind him to catch Feng Yanjiu, while he stared at Taishen tightly.

"You are strong!"

The beautiful woman murmured.

"Ye Chen, you take care of your injury. I'll leave it to you!" Too God smiled, calmly did not take anyone in the eye, purple shirt peerless!

He saw that ye Chen was very difficult to deal with his current state. Although he didn't know what happened with Jiutian Shenyang in the enchantment, as long as he came out alive, he could have no worries next!

"Good!"

Ye Chen nodded gently, sat down cross legged, and the eight trigrams heavenly elixir and celestial Koi ran quietly, recovering his injury.

The ancient battlefield kept coming to mind

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"The nether clan?" Taishen was slightly stunned.

Before entering the forbidden area, he and ye Chen had seen Feng Yue wield the cold fire of the nether world. He also heard a little about the great gods of this family. Unexpectedly, he was robbed by the beautiful woman in front of him.

Among that group, the nether cold fire is their belief. Now in the hands of this beautiful woman, it is conceivable... The identity of this woman is not simple.

Feng Yue said in a deep voice, "Sir, although I don't know your identity, it's unwise to be an enemy of the Xuan demon domain. You retreat now, I won't pursue!"

Behind her, three immeasurable soldiers pressed the battle, with the intention of starting a war if they didn't agree.

"Hehe..... Xuanyao domain?"

The purple shirt's Taishen long clothes made a sound of hunting, and his hands stood negatively. The stars twinkled in his eyes, murmuring softly:

"What a sad family."

Feng yuemian showed his killing intention, "in that case, then stay in the nine fire Temple forever!"

"Youming cold fire!"

"Huangquan Lingyan!"

"The burning sun is burning!"

"Xuanwu Qingyan!"

At the same time, the four color pillars of fire rose and intersected, hovering over the nine fire temple, converging into a colorful Phoenix, and whispering. On its side, the distorted space was completely broken, and the force of space storm poured in, and in an instant, it was evaporated by the terrible high temperature!

A trace of chaos spread, and even if immeasurable four layers of heaven were contaminated with this thing, it was extremely troublesome.

"Huh?"

Fengwu old man noticed the situation of such a battlefield, a ray of killing burst out, and the threat of terror cut off the breath of chaos!

However, in this moment of distraction, the golden awn of the nine gods cut off a corner of his black robe, and the angry old man no longer kept his hand, slapped it out with several palms in succession, shaking the whole world to pieces, and time was almost back!

Under the suppression of Feng Wulao, the nine heaven God Yan retreated steadily. Pojun looked at each other with nine dragons, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

Above the void, the wings of a hundred feet of colorful Phoenix are extended. With each fan, countless fire spirits dance and devour the space together.

Whoosh!

A gorgeous purple light streaked like a meteor, directly cutting off Caifeng's arrogant head!

"What!"

Feng Yue and other four people were instantly dull, and their fusion skills were so easily broken!

Even Feng Yanjiu, who was fighting in a fierce battle, was shocked,

Chapter 8213

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Two more heads fell to the ground, and the gods and souls were destroyed!

Click, countless thunders fell from the sky, and the purple vision condensed into the shape of Taishen, overlooking the universe. At the same time, Taishen himself was also eaten by the heaven and earth road, and a mouthful of blood coughed up!

Kill three strong men in the Xuan demon domain in a row, and this world will not tolerate heaven and earth.

"How dare you kill our people..."

Feng Yue's eyes widened, and she couldn't believe that the three brothers who fought side by side with her died so miserably. The crazy woman's eyes were like scorpions at the moment, and the array was suppressed by Taishen!

The corner of the square array has gone to its third place, and the remaining strength can't be condensed again. The Taishen who suffered from the counterattack of the heaven and earth avenue of the Xuan demon domain is happy and fearless:

"Return!"

The two separated bodies got up and directly collided with the huge black net in the void. The terrible destructive force touched the body, and in a few moments, the two infinite separated bodies burned away.

"Cough!"

The origin was damaged, and Taishen coughed up a mouthful of purple blood essence. His eyes slowly lifted up and calmly said:

"Next, it's your turn!"

Taishen slowly got up, Qi Gen's broken right arm was dripping with meat and blood essence, and the bright red soaked most of his skirt. Taishen was still calm between his eyebrows and eyes, and wanted to cut the Phoenix moon!

Not far away, Fengwu old man saw this, and his eyes were about to crack. He gave up the siege of Jiutian Shenyang, and turned the momentum to kill Taishen.

Hiss!

It was the sound of the palm blade tearing open the flesh and blood. At the critical moment, Feng Yanjiu stepped forward and stood in front of Tai Shen.

The old man Feng Wu flashed a touch of movement in his eyes, looked at Feng Yanjiu who was desperately blocked in front of him, and said in disbelief, "you unexpectedly stood on the opposite side of me for an outsider!"

"Cough!"

The blood hole in front of the chest was bright, stimulating everyone's senses. Taishen's eyes were bloodshot, and the purple eyes were stained with Phoenix blood.

A wave of terror spread.

"No, this person wants to break through by force!"

Pojun and Jiushoujiao both scolded secretly when they saw this, and they no longer cared about the nine gods, and immediately rushed to Taishen.

"If you want to live, go to Ye Chen!"

There was a startling explosion in his ear. Jiutian Shenyang, who had originally turned around and left, was unwilling. After hesitating for three minutes, he rushed to Ye Chen quickly

The golden flame instantly rose from the feet of several people, separated by a curtain of fire. Bo Jun and nine Jiao floated away, and even Feng Wulao, who was also badly injured, immediately retreated.

Although Jiutian Shenyang was not once strong, after all, that wisp of flame was the real inflammation of the Immortal Emperor, and no one wanted to get involved, causing great cause and trouble.

At this moment, nine heaven Shenyang has come to Ye Chen's side. He just wanted to say something, and suddenly, his pupils suddenly shrink.

He found Ye Chen's breath changing!

And the breath shrouded in Ye Chen is the breath of the former nine days Yan Emperor!

How is this possible!

Of course, he didn't know that this breath was forged by the female emperor in the reincarnation map of Wu Dao.

Soon, Jiutian Shenyang accepted the reality.

"Alas..."

"You said earlier, Yan Emperor summoned, why bother to fight like this!"

Nine days God Yan obviously found Ye Chen's secret, shrugged his shoulders, a trace of helplessness flashed on his cold and handsome face, and dodged in front of Feng Yan nine and too God.

The word of nine heaven God Yan surprised everyone. What does it mean, Yan Emperor calls?

Where did Yan Di come from?

At this time, the evil man patted a vigorous palm on his shoulder, and the person behind him was Ye Chen.

Ye Chen smiled gently and said helplessly, "what I said doesn't count..."

In an instant, the figure of nine gods turned into golden mans and burst into the void, and endless golden light spots fell on Ye Chen's chest.

"No, this son wants to refine the nine heavenly gods, stop him!"

The old man Feng Wu shouted loudly. Although he didn't know why suddenly the arrogant nine gods were willing to surrender, this was by no means the situation he wanted to see.

Feng Yue, who was closest to several people, was the first to attack, but she was melted off her palm at the moment she touched Ye Chen's skin!

Boom!

The terrifying pressure overturned countless immeasurable warriors to the ground, and a virtual shadow slowly appeared behind Ye Chen.

With the same appearance as the nine heaven God Yan, white hair like a waterfall, dressed in blue and facing the dust, the vicissitudes of life between the eyes make people look at it is not disrespectful, less the evil charm of the nine heaven God Yan.

"Nine days Yan Emperor?" Pojun and jiushoujiao, as well as many immeasurable strong people present, all swallowed a mouthful of spit, which came from the depths of the soul, and it was absolutely wrong!

This person can wipe out all the immeasurable here in the palm turning. This is the strong man of the Immortal Emperor!

"Nine days Yan Emperor... Our ancestors?"

Fengwu old man knelt down immediately. No one can imitate that breath. It's the God Emperor Linchen!

"See the ancestor!"

"See Yan Emperor!"

Everyone knelt down, but ye Chen closed his eyes and stood in the field.

"Alas!"

With a slight sigh, the hearts of all the immeasurable strong people present were all mentioned in their voices, and even the power of the great road backfire against the great God in the void was instantly solidified!

The power of Yan Emperor can easily destroy a domain.

This is no joke.

"That's all for today."

Nine days Yan Emperor slowly opened his mouth, eight words confided, Feng Wu old man is crawling on the ground, dare not have half a change, even if his heart is thousands of unwilling.

No one dared to speak with Yan Emperor in the silent silence.

"When I come back, I'll make my own arrangements!"

The virtual shadow slowly dissipated, and the pressure all over the world also slowly dissipated.

In the reincarnation of martial arts, ye Chen asked the female emperor:

"That's it?"

"Is this your way?"

The female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan said in a flattering voice, "what do you want to say?"

Ye Chen shivered when he heard the speech and stopped talking.

It turned out that the arrival of Emperor Yan of the Ninth Heaven outside the world was the female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan with the help of the pressure simulated by the fire of the Ninth Heaven God. In fact, she was a paper tiger. As long as someone dared to fight, she would be seen through.

Unfortunately, in the face of Yan Emperor's coercion, people dare not even answer. How dare they dare to talk and do something?

"Emperor Yan, I....."

The nine heavenly gods spread a wisp of divine consciousness, and he was unwilling to surrender like this.

"Even a trace of your son fire can command the Xuan demon domain. Do you really think that the fire of the Taoist spirit and the origin of the holy fire are so weak?"

The female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan surprised the world with a red dress, and her bright and clean feet stepped on the dilapidated ruins and spoke calmly.

"You...?"

Nine days Shenyan was surprised, and there was a little more joy in his tone. The strength of the female emperor in front of him was not weak at all!

"I'm still in the world, and this boy can't inherit the origin of Shenhua. Give me your strength, and I'll find your origin someday, and I'll set you free!"

The female emperor spoke softly, and there was an unquestionable domineering in her words.

"Seriously?"

Nine days God Yan excites a way.

"Of course, unless you want to die now!" When the female emperor looked back, there were all kinds of charming eyes, but the nine heaven God inflammation was an inspiration immediately.

"At the behest of the empress!"

Immediately, the arrogant nine gods turned into a golden awn, and the female emperor opened her thin lips and swallowed it down.

Chapter 8214

"Why not do it from the beginning?"

Seeing the dust settled, ye Chen dared to ask.

"The injury is too serious. Even with the original pressure, this Shenyan doesn't have to be obedient at the beginning. There must be someone to help the flames. When he comes to a dead end, he will naturally yield to me, and my identity can't be exposed..."

"Forcibly devouring Shenyan will be detected, and can only be covered up with the help of this wisp of the will of the nine heaven Yan Emperor."

In the next moment, the breath of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan soared, approaching the old man Feng Wu!

"It's still too weak..."

Hearing the murmur of the female emperor, ye Chen almost cursed. He had stepped into the boundless realm, and even said that he was weak?

"Your cultivation that you coaxed and deceived..."

Of course, he didn't dare to go on next. All Shenyan's strength was swallowed by the female emperor. Unfortunately, ye Chen didn't make any money.

It was originally intended to integrate Yan xuan'er, but now it seems impossible.

"You can leave now. I don't expect that the old man will be embarrassed with you. Before the war of supreme merit is started, go to find Kirin domain as soon as possible!"

The female emperor opened her mouth lightly, and ruthlessly popped Ye Chen out of the reincarnation map of martial arts.

Boom!

In the outside world, the figure of Jiutian Yan Emperor slowly dissipated, and ye Chen, who gradually woke up, looked at the countless strong people who knelt on the ground, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

"Hum!"

It seemed that the Yan Emperor had dissipated, and the old man Feng Wu got up and looked at Ye Chen with a little more inexplicable meaning.

"Since the nine fire temple is all right, we will leave first!"

Pojun smiled, and Shen Yan turned into the shadow of Yan Emperor to reappear in the world. Who dares to change? If excessive greed leads to Yan Emperor's real pursuit, the gain is not worth the loss

"Nine fire temple, after this war, there is nothing to be done, so we won't bother anymore!"

The Nine Dragons also left with them. Many immeasurable people left one after another. Even the Emperor Yan appeared. Who dares to make a visit here in the nine fire temple?

The comatose Feng Yanjiu was carried away until everyone left. Ye Chen helped the injured Taishen to start, but Feng Wulao said coldly:

"Did I tell you to leave?"

Many elders of the nine fire temple, including Feng Yue, were surprised and looked at the old man who was already crazy.

"Just now, it was just the will of the ancestor! Kill you and I will be sure to step into the Immortal Emperor within a hundred years. Even if the ancestor of my family returns, I won't be blamed!"

Feng Wu's old man's tone was cold, and the killing intention between his eyes suddenly appeared.

Too God should protect Ye Chen behind him, no matter his body is at the end of strength.

If Ren Feifan is absent, he must act as ye Chen's protector and guard Ye Chen!

"Boy, it seems that things are not so simple. Didn't you just get the evil dragon soul killing sword? Lend me this sword and destroy the nine fire temple with one sword?"

The bantering voice of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan came

The nine fire Temple behind Fengwu old man was silent. It was true that ye Chen was killed here. If the power of the divine fire could be obtained, the nine fire temple would be strong, and even the return of the ancestor... It might replace the ruins.

That scene of prosperity is exactly what they yearn for.

Ye Chen gave a wry smile. If he used such a bottom card to directly destroy the nine fire temple, the ancient emperor Yu Huang and Wutian would surely come.

At that time, it will be dangerous, and even kylin domain can't go.

"Isn't it a Kirin field? Go to the territory of the nine dragons and ask!" The female emperor's domineering voice came.

"Time waits for no man, and that guy's power to backfire on the road has not dissipated!"

Ye Chen looked up at the words, and saw that in the void, the purple thunder all over slowly condensed. This force... Seems to be the family of too God!

He turned and looked at Taishen. In order to protect him, Taishen was already seriously injured. If he fought again, he would die!

Click!

Another thunder burst, reflecting the cold eyes of old man Feng Wu.

"It seems that I'm still a little late!"

A voice sounded. I don't know when, the eight people were standing still in the void, overlooking the crowd.

The head of the elegant middle-aged looked around, finally fixed on the body of Taishen, and whispered, "emperor Haishan..."

Behind him, the fourth master of the emperor's family dressed in black, looked cold and silent.

"Eight immeasurable..."

"The realm is not low!"

Fengwu old man scolded secretly. Since someone called Taishen, he had a slight retreat. Among the many domains in the supreme world, the only one who dared to crown it with the surname of 'Emperor', Dan domain

Chapter 8215

Boom!

Above the void, huge waves surged layer by layer, and blue waves filled the sky. After several times of rampage, it turned out that it devoured all the rules of the road.

"Sir, why bother me to deal with family affairs in jiuho temple?"

Fengwu old man naturally guessed the identity of Taishen, but before the coffin was closed, there was still room for everything to turn around. The emperor's family was not easy to mess with.

Emperor Luo's eyes were looking at Ye Chen beside Taishen. Ye Chen's body was unusual. Naturally, he felt one or two.

But ye Chen didn't make a move, so he couldn't confirm it. He virtually paid a little attention to Ye Chen.

"Hehe, coincidentally, this is also my emperor's family!"

Emperor Luo Yin smiled softly, and a trace of cold color flashed between his genial face, and immediately said to the Taishen below, "enough trouble, just go back with me!"

"At least give your third uncle a face!"

Emperor Luo looked at Taishen's face with only a layer of skin smiling. After all, there is no need to expose the ugliness of the family. Emperor Luo attached great importance to the reputation of the emperor's family.

Without waiting for ye Chen to react with Taishen, the Fengwu old man on the side of the battlefield snorted coldly and said, "Your Excellency is a little arrogant. This man beheaded three elders of the nine fire temple and took away the nine heaven God Yan, the most precious treasure of our family, with his disciples!"

Fengwu old man listed Ye Chen's and Taishen's crimes one by one. His fierce face gradually became ferocious, and he said straightly, "you can't leave without an explanation today!"

Click!

A wisp of killing intention was revealed, and the unparalleled cultivation was undoubtedly revealed. The space around the body was faintly distorted and fragmented, and the general trend of heaven and earth was surging.

"Oh?"

Emperor Luo's eyes lit up, and he was surprised: "nine gods are burning? This is the flame held by the Immortal Emperor."

His eyes fell directly on Ye Chen, and a trace of greed under his eyes was cleverly hidden.

As a Dan master, he naturally yearns for fire!

If he is in charge of the flame of the Yan Emperor in the past, his power must be higher!

He didn't answer Feng Wulao's words, but looked at Taishen faintly:

"You should have guessed something more or less. The ancient temple in the clan now needs your blood power to open. Promise me to go back to the emperor's house later, and you can leave here alive!"

Between words, the color of madness is exposed, promise or death!

Behind the emperor's house stands a more powerful force in the world.

Ye Chen looked at Taishen. He didn't know in detail what happened during the trip between Taishen and Zhu Yuan.

But now it seems that this third uncle of Taishen is not an ordinary role!

Facing the conditions offered by his emperor, he nodded slowly after thinking carefully, which was a promise.

It is difficult for him to take ye Chen out of the nine fire temple in his current state, so he can only take advantage of it.

Even though he didn't want to take advantage of the emperor's family.

But he promised Ren Feifan to take good care of Ye Chen, and even when Ren Feifan was away, he acted as a reincarnation protector.

Seeing Taishen nodding, the emperor nodded with satisfaction, "yes!"

Immediately, his eyes looked at the old man Feng Wu: "does Xuan demon domain want to fight with my Dan domain emperor's family?"

Under the soft smile, Sen Han's breath showed up. All around him, the sea blue will power rose and surrounded him, all kinds of things!

The people behind him all showed startled eyes. When did emperor Luo reach such strength?

"It's just the declining nine fire temple, not even the quasi Immortal Emperor. You're still injured, and you dare to give instructions to our emperor's family?"

Boom!

For a moment, the cold breath surged up, and Emperor Luo, who stepped on the center of the endless waves, asked the eyes of ordinary people:

"How much information do you have, fighting with my emperor's family?"

Ye Chen naturally also saw the phantom of the divine emperor's will after the emperor fell. Even if he was carrying the fire of the Taoist spirit and the origin of the holy fire, his heart was instinctively dignified.

"Ye Chen, this guy is just a realm piled up with pills!"

Tai Shen stared directly at the figure above the void, slowly shook his head and said, "unless there is a big chance, there is no hope of stepping into the realm of quasi Immortal Emperor in this life... This is also one of the reasons why I don't like alchemy."

Ye Chen just reacted. Indeed, their realm was not much different. Compared with the restrained old man Feng Wu, the emperor in front of him was indeed a little inferior.

"You..."

In the face of such a threat from emperor Luo, old man Feng Wu was so angry that he dared to run wild in the Xuanyao domain like this?

"This man killed three Wuliang elders in the nine fire temple. If there is no reasonable explanation today, then... Don't want to go out of here!"

Feng Wulao's spiritual power quietly operated, and he was ready to fight. The remaining elders of the nine fire Temple behind him, including Feng Yue, also had a frozen look in their eyes.

"Hahahaha, is there something wrong with my emperor's family beheading?"

"Don't mention three people. I can kill you all today, and my emperor's family can do it!"

"If Xuan demon domain dares to fight, our emperor family represents Dan domain, and then it will be!"

"But you'd better know what my imperial family represents! Some things of the supreme meritorious war are related to my imperial family!"

Emperor Luo laughed a few times. Facing the threat of old man Feng Wu, he directly attacked with a strong posture.

Boom!

A man behind emperor Luo suddenly burst out, and the fourth master of the emperor's family was not inferior to some elders of the nine fire temple.

The vigorous breath is much stronger than the Phoenix moon.

"Third Master, with your order, we'll kill this bullshit nine fire temple!"

The martial artists behind him also laughed, but the murderous intention that could not be hidden surprised everyone.

The strength of these people is no less than that of any elder in the nine fire temple!

"This..."

Even the old man Feng Wu was stunned. At present, the people in the nine fire temple have been injured and died, but the emperor's house has not been damaged at all.

Emperor Luo, coupled with so many immeasurable strong men, this war is extremely unfavorable to the nine fire temple.

Ye Chen looked at the domineering figure above the void and said with a wry smile, "is this the appeal of the supreme world Dan master?"

There is no need to open your mouth, but countless strong people surround you.

"This has always been the custom in the Dan domain. Except for the Dan Zun, nearly half of the Dan masters in the domain are from the emperor's family, and its details can be imagined..."

Ye Chen can clearly perceive the lonely look in the eyes of Taishen when he mentioned here.

Although Taishen is the blood of the emperor's family, somehow, he has no interest in alchemy.

"Even Dan Zun has always been friendly with the emperor's family. The reason why the Dan domain will have some contact with wanxu and even Zihuang fairy palace is that the existence of the emperor's family can easily call on the whole Dan domain to fight for it!"

"As long as you don't die, you can get countless gifts of Baodan, and some small families can take this step to the sky!"

"This is also the reason why Dan Yu has been advocating the main battle in recent years!"

Chapter 8216

Ye Chen smacked his tongue secretly when he heard the words. Taishen unexpectedly came from such a powerful family. At present, it seems that this third uncle is a friend rather than an enemy, but from the attitude of a recent talent... Taishen seems to be unhappy with this person.

"You... What do you want!"

When the old man Feng Wu was embarrassed, he still chose to lower his eyebrows after several calculations. Today, even if he fought hard, there was no chance of survival. The emperor's family said that destruction was not a joke.

If the nine fire temple is destroyed, no force in the Xuan demon domain will come forward for it, or even inherit it, will be captured.

"My emperor's family is not a robber, but it's just that I don't like being threatened!"

Emperor Luo is worthy of being a deep man in Chengfu. He immediately removed the pressure of terror and hugged the fist with a smile:

"These people are members of our emperor's family. I will take them away today. We will compensate for the damage caused to your sect!"

Hearing this, the fourth master of the emperor's family threw out a bag of pills with overflowing fragrance. The medicine bags were refined by the silk of the supreme treasure star, which can isolate the breath. Even so, they all emit a strong fragrance of medicine, and you can imagine the weight of it!

"As for them, there will be a family law in our family, so I won't bother you to remember!"

Emperor Luo smiled at Taishen, ye Chen and other humanitarians:

"It's getting late. Let's hurry as soon as possible!"

The shadows of a few people in the line are drifting away, and the iron faced old man Fengwu whisks away, leaving everyone with a dull face.

"Fourth sister, we..."

Feng Yue sighed and said, "the nine fire temple is at the end..."

.....

A few hours later.

Dan Yu, Emperor's family.

"They're back for a while. Is there anything happening over there?"

The middle-aged man with the silver mask covering his face embraced a dark black spirit beast, and his five fingers gently fingered its soft hair.

"The owner of the house has verified that emperor Haishan is indeed the son of emperor Hai. There is no doubt that his blood force is pure and even stronger than his third master."

The subordinates on the side of the emperor's family master bowed down and dared not look up at the man in front of him. When it came to Emperor Luo, they would not continue to speak. This taboo is a real taboo in the emperor's family

"Oh?"

The only exposed eyebrows and eyes of the middle-aged man flashed a trace of ponder and relief, and then said, "did people find it in the Xuan demon domain?"

"Home Lord, yes!"

The servant continued, "I heard that emperor Haishan killed three Temple elders in the Xuanyao domain. I'm afraid his strength is stronger than we imagined."

"According to what you said, this may be true?"

The emperor's family owner continued to ask.

The servant just paused, but he heard his master say, "but it doesn't matter!"

"Yes!"

"The third master spent countless gods and earth treasures, and even he himself made a divine fusion pill. It can be seen that emperor Haishan's injury is indeed not light, so the rumors of even beheading three Temple elders... Is not false!"

The emperor's head narrowed his eyes slightly, waved his hand when he heard the speech, motioned that all the people on his side should step back, and immediately whispered:

"Finally back?"

.....

At the same time, there is another place in the emperor's house.

Ye Chen didn't expect that the emperor's family didn't attack them from beginning to end, and even didn't hesitate to refine powerful pills to heal Taishen.

Did the emperor's family really completely accept Taishen?

"Zhu Yuan, what happened to you and Taishen these days?" Ye Chen asked.

With a long sigh, Zhu Yuan said the whole story.

"Childe, what medicine do you say is sold in the emperor's gourd?"

After listening carefully to the experience of the two masters and disciples here, ye Chen couldn't help laughing bitterly. It seemed that this action was really just out of the tiger's den and into the wolf's nest.

"The imperial family Pharmacopoeia was temporarily postponed, so master Taishen must have something to do with this matter. No matter how deep the reason is, it may have something to do with the family's secrets."

Ye Chen is also hard to speculate. After all, he has just come to the main city of the emperor's family for a short time, and he doesn't understand many things.

However, he vaguely found that there was a cause and effect of wanxu.

Presumably, the emperor's family has some business dealings with the ancient emperor Yu Huang.

However, the exchanges will not be too deep, otherwise their identity as the Lord of reincarnation will inevitably be perceived by these people.

He made a lot of noise in wanxu, but he rarely heard about the Lord of reincarnation here. It must have been a long time since wanxu came to Danyu.

.....

"Well, nephew, can you think it over?"

Taishen recovered from his injury,

Chapter 8217

.....

Supreme world, Xuanyao domain, nine fire temple.

The silent Mountain Gate, even the air is scattered with a faint smell of blood. This battle is extremely tragic.

Boom!

At the bottom of the forbidden area, which had been flattened for a long time, a powerful breath reflected on the sky, and a virtual shadow appeared over the whole Xuanyao domain.

"This is..."

"The patriarch broke through?"

A trace of happiness appeared between the iron faces of the phoenix old man. If a strong man was born in the nine fire temple, then all the losses were nothing.

Many elders, including Feng Yue, were unbelievably looking at the beautiful figure in the void!

Surprisingly, the patriarch of the nine fire temple was actually a woman!

"Patriarch....."

"Suzerain!"

The shadow in the void sighed, and the jade hand fluttering with the plain yarn swayed gently, and soon the will of heaven collapsed instantly. In the deep space where the undercurrent surged, the woman stepped out slowly.

"Unfortunately, it's a thousand miles away!"

"Alas..."

The ethereal voice is as comfortable as spring breeze just by hearing it, which is another kind of soft beauty.

Rao is an old antique who has lived for thousands of years like Fengwu old man. They are all amazed by the woman's flash of youth.

Until that sigh, he was brought back to reality, even if he was going to kneel down, "Lord, i..."

The rickety body trembled. Part of it was due to the exhaustion caused by the blood gas drying up and the robbery of the nine fire temple. The bigger reason was... Fear!

"Grandpa Feng Wu, you are also for the temple. What's wrong?"

The woman who covered her face with plain yarn, but no one dared to look directly at her, knelt down and frowned.

"Alas..."

"I already know what happened here. Unfortunately, I made a wrong decision!"

Looking around the dilapidated Mountain Gate, she seemed to blame herself, and the light in her eyes was already aware of the vicissitudes.

"Sure enough, it won't be so easy."

"Lord of reincarnation!"

With her cultivation, although she did not set foot in the quasi Immortal Emperor, she was also much better than the phoenix old man in front of her, otherwise she would not make the former afraid.

"Patriarch..."

"That Phoenix flame nine also betrayed the nine fire temple."

Feng Yue was at a loss at the moment. After all, her patriarch had told her to check and balance before he closed down. Unfortunately, at the moment when she finally saw the origin of Ye Chen's divine fire, she was also on the side of Feng Wulao.

Several wuliangjing elders were injured, and Feng Yanjiu was also seriously injured... This cost too much.

"Feng Yanjiu, that guy, left a little room for the nine fire temple to turn around!"

Referring to Feng Yanjiu, the woman had a spoiled smile on her face, and immediately whispered, "this is the end of today's business. Before I break through the quasi Immortal Emperor, don't make trouble again!"

Ying Ying's smile looked straight at the old man Feng Wu. His dying body trembled and bowed to the ground respectfully:

"Please follow the Lord's wishes."

No doubt, everyone felt the anger of the peerless woman in front of him.

Whoosh!

A roll of golden talisman was thrown out, and the woman said faintly, "when Lao Jiu wakes up, give him this thing, and he naturally knows how to do it!"

Feng Yue was instructed to get up respectfully and leave with the rune.

I'm kidding. On such an occasion, if you stay any longer, everyone who is well aware of the means of his patriarch is in a cold sweat on his forehead.

"Let's go!"

Light three words, everyone such as the amnesty, one after another position, only the old man not far away is still kneeling.

"Grandpa Feng Wu, why are you doing this?"

The old man clenched his teeth and said in a deep voice, "it's my poor work. If I solve the battle in the forbidden area, I may have won Shenyan already. I'm afraid the patriarch will have a chance to break through to that realm."

The woman waved her hand and interrupted him, "there are so many ifs. If I could spy on all the secrets of heaven, I wouldn't fight here."

"Besides, the Lord of reincarnation is really not simple!"

The old man Feng Wu heard the sound and remained silent for a long time. After a long time, he got up and whispered, "I'll go to the punishment seat now!"

The stooped figure slowly left, and only the beautiful woman whispered in a low voice:

"In that case, I won't insist!"

"See you at Kirin field."

The shadow slowly hid in the void and turned into a wisp of breeze.

.....

Screen rotation, Danyu, the main city of the emperor's family.

"Did you hear that the Pharmacopoeia was temporarily postponed? There was something wrong with the ancestral hall of the emperor's family!"

"Is there such a situation?"

"I also heard a mysterious man say that when the gods appeared on that day, he saw the emperor's powerful shot, but it was almost backfired!"

"Is the man brought back by the Third Master of the imperial family from the Xuan demon domain related to the ancestral hall of the imperial family?"

"That man once came to the main city of the imperial family before the Pharmacopoeia, and was forcibly expelled by the fourth master!"

For a while, after the Pharmacopoeia was postponed, all the major family forces invited by the emperor's family stayed in the main city of the emperor's family to wait for the grand ceremony to reopen.

The gossip in the city naturally became the talk of everyone after dinner. Ye Chen also heard it occasionally. Although Taishen promised the emperor's family to open the ancestral hall with the power of blood, the clan had some opinions about his requirements.

"Third Master, there has never been a precedent for outsiders to set foot in the ancestral hall. Will this break the rules?"

Although emperor Luo promised Taishen that ye Chen and Zhu Yuan could go to the ancestral hall with him, he was collectively opposed by some powerful people in the clan, which made him a headache for a time. After all, these people can't be killed.

Emperor Luo's fingers kept tapping on the table, making a dull sound, and the people still argued about it.

"It's just two boys with low cultivation, who will die if they go. What's the harm of agreeing to Emperor Haishan? At present, all major forces are watching the emperor's family, causing rumors all over the city, and we have no choice."

The emperor's eyes coagulated, and his eyes fell to the silent people in the corner. After measuring for a long time, he said a word to fix the world:

"Let them in... In fact, I have another intention."

"On that boy, there is the fire of the Taoist spirit and the origin of the holy fire!"

"If that boy falls and his spirit is empty, isn't it equal to the chance of my emperor's family?"

When this message was thrown, it was undoubtedly a heavy bomb that flattened all the voices, the fire of Daoling! Holy fire!

These words are exciting just to hear.

If we can seize it, the imperial family will be stronger!

"I agree!"

"I agree!"

"I agree!"

At this moment, the hesitant emperor's family gathered a smile in their eyes and sent the opportunity to the door. God bless the emperor's family.

Hearing the speech, several people in the corner still got up in silence and walked out of the conference hall.

"Third brother, is it inappropriate to announce such important news in public?"

Obviously, Emperor Chen, the fourth master of the emperor's family, was worried when he saw several people leave.

Chapter 8218

"It doesn't matter. Even if Di Xin knows, it's too late. Your people are in place?"

Seeing emperor Chen nodding gently in response, Emperor Luo smiled: "in this way, there is no worry. Even if emperor Xin pulls him, the alliance with different thoughts is doomed to collapse!"

Chapter 8219

God's cold eyes without any emotion made emperor Xin feel a trace of killing when looking back.

Looking at Taishen's figure disappearing into the field of vision, di Xin smiled to himself: "what a kind of guy! Is this the strength to stand in the reincarnation camp?"

.....

Then Taishen found Zhu Yuan and ye Chen and told them about it.

"That's what happened..."

In short, Taishen told ye Chen and Zhu Yuan that it was unrealistic to leave the main city of the emperor's family at the moment. It was doomed from the moment they left the nine fire temple.

"Part of my memory is missing, only sporadic memories. In the ancestral hall, there is organic fate!"

Taishen took a deep breath, looked at Ye Chen and Zhu Yuan, and said, "that's why I must insist on bringing you two younger generations into the world!"

"Misfortunes and blessings in the ancestral hall are unpredictable. Be careful."

For ye Chen and Zhu Yuan, Taishen is also a means to believe these two evils. Only under such pressure can he grow faster.

"I'm worried that time is bad for little Kirin."

Ye Chen hesitated a little. The trip to the nine fire temple had been delayed for some time. If it continued like this, even with the blessing of the female emperor of the blood Phoenix clan, I'm afraid the injury of little Kirin would be difficult to support.

"I have reached an agreement with the emperor's master. As soon as I enter the ancestral hall, he will tell me the coordinates of the kylin domain, and I will find a way to send you out!"

Taishen naturally knows Ye Chen's concerns, which is also the agreement he secretly reached with the emperor's family owner.

"Thank you, master!"

Ye Chen got up and thanked Taishen.

It turned out that he cooperated with the emperor's family owner for his own sake!

Ye Chen narrowed her eyes, so the trip to the ancestral hall also needs to go all out!

"Well, get ready, the God gate will open soon!" Tai Shen's eyes coagulated and looked out of the window, as if waiting for something.

.....

An hour later.

Emperor's family, Shenmen!

At the end of the vaguely visible sky, the two towering God gates were closed, and the breath of desolation dissipated, and the atmosphere was dignified to the extreme.

"Why are you in such a hurry?"

"It is said that the emperor's family attaches great importance to the nine turn elixir..."

"Shh, I heard it was the pulse of being expelled in the early years. I'm in power!"

After the last incident, at this moment, on the central square of the main city of the emperor's family, there is no sea of people as ye Chen and others imagined. There are only dozens of people, and most of them are people of the emperor's family.

"Those present are immeasurable!"

Taishen came late with Ye Chen and Zhu Yuan, and countless people's sharp or confused eyes fell on the shoulders of the three, like a vast mountain and sea.

Here, except ye Chen and Zhu Yuan, are all strong in immeasurable territory.

"Is this the last person to open the door of God?"

Dan Zun, who was far above the balcony, lifted his eyes slightly and glanced at the purple man below. Yu Guang didn't stay on Ye Chen and Zhu Yuan, so he lowered his head again and looked at the mess in front of him.

"Lord, the emperor's ancestral hall is about to open. What are you going to do next?"

Dan Zun held his cheek with one hand and smiled thoughtfully. His clear eyes looked at the middle-aged beard in front of him, and the latter gave a slight meal with his broad palm.

"Your chess is hard to break!"

Xing Qiang, the master of the city hall, thought for a while and said helplessly, "however, there are too many interference factors now!"

As soon as the conversation turned, Xing Qiang looked at Dan Zun and smiled back.

"Oh? Yes, I'm used to seeing hundreds of steps step by step, but I'm worried too much!"

PA!

With a soft sound, the sunspot fell into the chessboard.

At this time, a strong breath came across the sky, dressed in black as ink, and the eyes of the middle-aged man who seemed to be untidy were very smart. It was the fourth master of the emperor's family, Emperor Chen!

"Let's wait a long time, let's start now!"

Followed by Emperor Xin and Emperor Luo.

"Brother, you look bad, don't pull the old wound, it's broken!"

The concern in emperor Luo's eyes was full of compassion.

Di Xin smiled gently: "it's just the power of blood, and he hasn't used the source. It's the third brother, who runs the pharmacopoeia for me. It's hard!"

Ye Chen's eyes on one side narrowed slightly, but he felt that the emperor's family had some meaning.

"In that case, please, brother!"

Emperor Luo narrowed his eyes and said with a smile.

In any case, Dixin is still the recognized agent of Dijia. On such occasions, Dijia's reputation is also extremely strong.

"The Lord finally came!"

Dan Zun's eyes shifted to di Xin and di Luo. Looking at the two men, the smile on his face was also full-bodied.

Snap!

The next moment, Xing Qiang also echoed with a smile, but the palm in his hand was very dishonest to erase the remaining residue.

"Old man, you are a rascal!"

Dan Zun jumped angrily and gave him another three-step chance, which was bound to win the game.

"The troublemaker never plays cards according to common sense!"

Xing Qiang laughed and pointed to the three bloody mans in the void: "it's beginning!"

"Creak!"

A familiar dull sound, silence for several centuries, the broken gate of the world reopened a gap, and on the towering God gate, blood awns appeared like veins, as if they were alive.

"It's worthy of being the emperor's house, and the ancestral hall is so dangerous. Look at that door, you've even drunk the blood of the quasi Immortal Emperor!"

Xing Qiang did not hesitate to praise.

When Dan Zun heard the speech, he also responded:

"I heard there, but the treasure is endless! There will even be no chance."

Xing Qiang helplessly spread his hand: "yes, even his family members will die in a narrow escape, not to mention people with a different surname..."

"Otherwise, such a legend would not have been left after several eras."

Boom!

In an instant, the pressure of heaven and earth fell, and the emperor family, a small world with its own space, was also overwhelmed, like a vented ball, collapsing.

"No wonder there's no one here. It's really difficult to survive under such pressure."

With a burst, Zhu Yuangang said half a sentence with all his strength, and his knees fell directly and deeply into the earth. He couldn't lift them for half a minute, and in a few moments he became a thoroughly bloody man.

Ye Chen is not much better. He didn't use the cards such as reincarnation xuanbei and Iron Throne, but now it's so overwhelming that it's suffocating, and it also bends his tall and straight posture!

He has the existence of reincarnation God body!

More importantly, ye Chen smelled a breath here.

Even the morning breeze had a weak response.

"Those two little guys are the people that the emperor's abandoned son wants to bring into the ancestral hall, aren't they?"

Dan Zun's eyes also looked at the two tiny but stubborn figures below, and a trace of surprise flashed between his eyes.

"Talent is good, but it's a pity!"

Xing Qiang is a cold hum of disdain. He can't bear the pressure alone. If he enters, he doesn't have to think about the consequences and is doomed.

"It's a pity that I have closed the door!"

Dan Zun laughed, but his eyes betrayed him and glanced at Ye Chen as if he had nothing.

Chapter 8220

"Emperor Haishan!"

Emperor Luo gave a soft drink, and opened a line of God's door, which was even more primitive. There was a faint resistance, which made the three of them feel bad at once.

The purple shirt of the great God made a sound of hunting, swaying up against the pressure of terror. The purple breath of Hongmeng broke the body and vaguely spread around the body. That was his blood essence!

"Is it..."

Seeing this scene, an unknown meaning flashed in the depths of emperor Luo's eyes. Emperor Xin and Emperor Chen were also surprised by this scene.

"The power of Hongmeng!"

"Pure blood emperor!"

A few words surfaced in the hearts of several people, even with a trace of pure ancestral pulse?

Bang!

In the world shrouded in blood, the purple palm prints pushed across the sky, and with a dull sound, the blood border covered on the two towering God doors was broken

Click!

The blood enchantment covering it instantly jumped to pieces, turned into drops of rain, and scattered with boundless blood red, starting from the sky, and the night spread and rose.

The terrible pressure dissipated in an instant, and the two ancient god doors slowly opened, hidden in the night, but also slowly closed.

"Di clan, enter!"

"Before dawn, you must find the spirit grass of the Ninth Heaven and return, otherwise you will be completely lost in your ancestral land and turn into nothing."

Emperor Luo shouted loudly, when even one dodged and disappeared behind the God gate

Followed by Di Xin, di Chen, Tai Shen, ye Chen, Zhu Yuan and others.

"Whoosh, whoosh..."

"Huh?" Dan Zun narrowed his eyes and smiled inexplicably.

Just when all the people disappeared into the dark night, dozens of figures surged up from all sides of the square and went with them.

"Interesting..."

Xing Qiang also pulled an unknown smile from the corners of his mouth. Obviously, these people are important figures in the emperor's family.

In addition to the emperor's family, he did not expect that there would be any masters of other forces who would enter and die.

"Although there is a treasure, you have to take it with your life!"

He sighed lightly. Even if there was no crisis in the world contaminated by chaos, ordinary warriors would not survive.

"You're a fat boy. Once jiutianlingcao is born, I'm afraid there will be a storm in Danyu..."

Jiucui zhuanlingdan, if it is refined enough, coupled with the user's talent, the Dan domain will have more than one Immortal Emperor in a hundred years. This balanced situation, even the ruins will feel threatened.

At that time, the emperor's family won't need to be a dog of the feather emperor!

In the night, Dan Zun, who was still in a floating blue suit, turned his head and didn't take the words of the Lord of holy Dan city. He said to the left and right:

"Why don't we have another round?"

.....

Emperor family ancestral hall, chaotic world.

Taishen and his party walked in this vast space, and all they saw were black silence, mountains, peaks, lakes and seas.

Only in the bright starry sky, a few bright stars can be vaguely seen, reflecting the bright but dark world.

"Cough!"

A mouthful of blood coughed up, instantly dyed with ink, flowed into the earth, and the grass under my feet flashed a touch of light green, but it melted in an instant and returned to the same color.

"How strange the world is!"

Ye Chen also turned pale. In this world, even he showed a trace of illness.

"Fairy Koi copy, dissolve!"

"Hongmeng starry sky, open!"

In an instant, ye Chen resolved everything and felt much better.

Too God told: "you two, remember not to start!"

"Just as I warned before, spiritual power can run the Dantian and protect the heart pulse. You must go out before dawn!"

Ye Chen also nodded gently. In that case, there was no need to find a way to leave and go to find the Kirin domain alone.

"The reason why this world was cut off is that the dark atmosphere of chaos was eroded, and the ancestors had to completely seal it with great magic!"

"If it is the ancestral hall of the emperor's family, the description is not accurate. Several eras ago, there should be many strong people in this area, and the emperor's family is just one of them."

There is a trace of description of ancestral land in the vague fragmented memory of Taishen.

"The nine heaven spirit grass that emperor Luo is looking for, I don't know whether it is affected by this chaotic atmosphere..."

Ye Chen asked, "senior, let's..."

"The imperial seal of the imperial family that di Xin is looking for is at the former site of the emperor family in this world. Find him first and ask the whereabouts of the Kirin domain!"

"At present, we are still weak against the emperor."

Too God whispered.

Even if it is to seek the skin of a tiger, it is also forced by helplessness.

"He will find the door..." Ye Chen naturally knew that from the previous point of view that Taishen was able to break the boundary of Shenmen, the power of his blood was the origin of emperor. Emperor Luo would never let go of such a great trouble.

"Wait for the opportunity and move. Remember, you two can't force yourself. The chaotic atmosphere here will lead the spirit to bite back, and the demon will burst and die!"

After God's repeated instructions, the three of them rushed to the East.

.....

"It seems to be here!"

Emperor Xin, the owner of the emperor's family, looked at the once familiar site of the emperor's family. His eyes coagulated and flashed a trace of fine light. Behind him, there were ten people standing with black robes covering their faces, all of which were immeasurable!

The weakest ones are the initial stage of immeasurable territory.

"Damn Dihai, did you hide things here when you entered here..."

He raised his hand and stroked his forehead. Under the mask, there was a half ferocious and half painful expression.

The party knelt down directly, and the black robed man in the head said, "master of the house, everyone of the imperial xiuluowei is ready!"

Di Xin waved his hand and walked straight to the deep forest, and the rest of the people were with him.

The storm is coming!