

Physician 8291

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Wei chilie laughed and said, "if the Lord of reincarnation wants to break through, I'm waiting for you at any time!"

Ye Chen didn't say anything more, waved his hand and said, "let's go!"

Then he left with Xia Yu.

He was holding the double ninth order, and he dared not stop the star breaking waves.

But on Xing duanlang's face, there was a look of schadenfreude, and there was nothing discouraged.

After all, ye Chen can't use the transmission array. If he breaks through hard, he will undoubtedly die.

Ye Chen took Xia Yu out of the city master's mansion and asked, "brother Xia Yu, is there any other way to go to the fire god world besides this ancient city?"

Xia Yu thought for a while, then shook his head and said, "yes, yes, it is a place called xuliu Minghai, but it has long been abandoned. The transmission channel over there has long been closed. Now, the only place where the fire god world can go is the ancient city of this day."

Ye Chen frowned and said, "really?"

Xia Yu said, "the fire god world is extremely secret. It is a world based on the real fire. Only the moral God knows the specific coordinates, which is the world he regards as the foundation of life. Without specific coordinates, we can only rely on the transmission array of the ancient city of heaven."

Ye Chen nodded gently and said, "it's all right. I'll send someone to deal with it."

Ye Chen thought in her heart

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The robe of ten thousand swords once resisted the attack of the supreme will and the ancient god of Tuo emperor, thus saving the life of Xufeng lingzu.

This ten thousand sword robe, after years of wear and tear, has long been much less effective than before, but even so, in the real world, this ten thousand sword robe is also extremely strong.

The star breaking waves set up the supreme magic array and sacrificed several top dead men. His momentum was simply unstoppable, but his towering palm was easily blocked by the ten thousand sword robe.

Even, Xing duanlang was hurt by the ten thousand sword robe, and almost his palm was cut by the sword gas.

Neither Xing duanlang nor ye Chen thought that this ten thousand sword robe was so powerful.

"It seems that tiangucheng gave me a good baby."

"Hehe, the star breaks the waves. It seems that today is not my death, but your death!"

Ye Chen felt the strength of the ten thousand sword robe, and his spirit was also excited. With a cold look in his eyes, he looked at the star breaking wave, and then the atmosphere exploded. The wind of dawn gathered in his hand, turned into a green wind sword, and cut off the star breaking wave with a sharp sword.

On the robe of ten thousand swords, countless sword Qi flows, which is perfectly combined with Ye Chen's morning wind sword.

Ye Chen's sword cut out, directly setting off a sword storm in the flat ground, as if to bury the stars. The sword momentum is extremely terrible.

Xing duanlang's eyes narrowed and he thought, "damn! This ten thousand sword robe is so powerful, why didn't Wei chilie, the old guy, tell me earlier?"

His heart was full of complaints. He thought he could kill Ye Chen today. Unexpectedly, ye Chen was invincible under the protection of ten thousand sword robes. The array he arranged at a great cost was useless at all.

Seeing ye Chen's wind sword hit, the star waves retreated again and again, looking quite embarrassed.

Xia Yu on one side was stunned to see ye Chen's fierce appearance.

This ten thousand sword robe is really too strong. It is not only invincible in defense, but also can assist in attack. The thousands of sword Qi on the robe is enough to easily cut ordinary heavenly kings to pieces!

Under Ye Chen's attack, xingduanlang was soon cut black and blue by the sword gas, and looked very embarrassed.

"Thousand birds, thunder falls!"

Ye Chen took advantage of the victory to pursue the attack, and the wind sword turned, and the thousand birds path of Taishang erupted directly. The light of countless thunders, mixed with the momentum of Lei Bei, exploded from the sword. The wind and thunder mixed, turned into a wave of destruction like destruction, and fiercely killed the stars and waves.

This is Ye Chen's strongest blow. The wind and thunder of thousands of birds and the airflow of thousands of swords are enough to kill the stars.

When xingduanlang saw the terrible wind and thunder like destruction, his face became extremely ugly.

"Stop the anger of winter!"

At the critical moment of life and death, the star broke the waves and offered a frost leaf.

This frost leaf, filled with the extreme breath of winter, has the energy fluctuation of great gods. As soon as it is released, it immediately erupts into endless ice and snow disasters, covering more than half of the sky star of hope.

Boom!

Ye Chen's storm, thunder, sword and air flow collided with the cold winter ice and snow of the broken waves of the stars, and immediately erupted into an indescribable terrible impact. I hope that many peaks, forests, cities and temples on the sky star are invisible in the snow and thunder all over the sky.

The original wish of beautiful mountains and rivers, Tianxing, turned into ruins in an instant, full of devastation.

Ye Chen, who was at the center of the explosion, was guarded by 10000 swords and robes, but he was not injured.

But when he looked at the frosted leaves offered by the star breaking waves, he was extremely surprised.

"How can the great gods that wish to leave people be in your hands?"

Ye Chen felt incredible. He recognized the frost leaf, which was a great divine thing that the thousand spider emperor was willing to leave. It was called "Wrath of winter".

At the beginning, when ye Chen went to the thousand spider world to find someone willing to leave, he met the test of the wrath of winter.

He did not expect that the anger of winter willing to leave would appear in the hand of Xing duanlang.

The winter fury, shaped like a frost leaf, floats in front of the star breaking waves, constantly releasing a harsh smell of ice and snow, such as the coldest winter natural disaster.

Xing duanlang snorted, his face was still gloomy, and the murderous power surged in his eyes, saying, "Lord of reincarnation, unexpectedly, the thousand spider emperor is willing to leave. He has cooperated with my master Duobao emperor, and you are dead!"

Hearing this, ye Chen's face changed slightly.

He knew that willing to leave people didn't like him, and even harbored hatred, but he didn't expect that willing to leave people would actually cooperate with Duobao Tianjun, and even entrust the great God's wrath of winter.

You know, the former leader who wished to leave was a leader of an evil sect. Later, he was usurped by Duobao Tianjun. The two people had a lot of gratitude and resentment in the past.

But now, the two can put aside their prejudices and work together to deal with Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's situation is naturally extremely dangerous.

"Lord of reincarnation, you deserve to die if you can force me to this step!"

"This winter's anger has been specially refined by my master with my life essence blood. I want to see if you can resist my master's majesty!"

Xingduanlang's aura exploded, prompting the frost leaves.

Above the frost leaves, there was a trace of blood, which contained an incomparably vast atmosphere.

That's the breath of Duobao Tianjun!

Quenched by the blood essence of Duobao Tianjun, the icy cold of this winter frost leaf erupted to the extreme, and the snowstorm disaster roared towards Ye Chen.

The bottom card of star breaking waves is not those top dead men, but this frost leaf!

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When the fury of winter broke out, it was like the presence of the emperor of Duobao, which was overwhelming.

The whole wish star was instantly frozen into a hockey ball. The extreme cold swept everything, even ye Chen's ten thousand sword robe was difficult to resist.

Duobao Tianjun is really too strong. The power of a drop of blood essence is so terrible.

Fortunately, ye Chen's body was protected by various gods, such as the fire of the Taoist spirit and the holy fire of heaven, so that it was not frozen into ice sculptures.

On the other side, Xia Yu, who had already felt bad, immediately flew away from the wish star to avoid being affected.

Ye Chen also felt infinite pressure. The wind sword in his hand was condensed, and strands of orange red flames, with a burning breath, diffused from the sword.

"Sky orange inflammation, break it for me!"

Ye Chen shouted wildly, and the wind sword fiercely chopped out. Unexpectedly, it directly used the sky orange flame, turned into a blazing flame, and rolled forward like an overturned sea wave towards the cold winter disaster in front of him.

Boom!

The hot fire and cold snow collided fiercely, and immediately triggered a fierce explosion. A song of ice and fire played on the wish star. The fierce collision and explosion made the planet collapse everywhere, even the space was torn apart, and black hole eddies appeared.

"Puff!"

Ye Chen's throat was sweet. Unexpectedly, blood was spewed out, and his viscera were greatly impacted.

The power of blood essence of Duobao Tianjun is really too strong, and the power of even frost leaves in winter is also ferocious to the extreme.

The violent chill even penetrated into Ye Chen's viscera, and he only felt a sharp chill.

The star breaking waves were in the explosion, and their hair was scattered and their eyes were torn.

But his condition is obviously much better than ye Chen.

"Hahaha, Lord of reincarnation, it seems that even if you are invincible, you can't defeat the majesty of my master!"

Seeing ye Chen's frozen and embarrassed appearance, Xing duanlang couldn't help laughing wildly, and then urged the winter frost leaf, which turned into a knife and cut off Ye Chen's head across the air.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed. At this time, Chi Fei's blood hidden in his shadow immediately appeared.

Chi Feixue stood up and drew his sword to block the knife of frost leaves, but his body was clicking. Under the attack of the cold, his body began to freeze.

"Damn it!"

Chi Fei's blood clenched her teeth and thought that the power of Duobao Tianjun's blood essence was really powerful.

With the blessing of Duobao Tianjun's blood essence, the lethality of that cold winter frost leaf was so terrible that even she could not resist it.

Chi Fei's beautiful eyes turned and she wanted to work hard.

But at this time, a thin, weak, white and slender palm, I do not know when it appeared, gently pressed on her shoulder.

For a moment, Chi Feixue only felt incomparably warm, and her heart was also warm.

She looked back in surprise.

I saw a woman wearing a black skirt, with extremely gorgeous appearance and extremely hot figure. I don't know when she broke the void and appeared beside her and ye Chen.

It turned out to be

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"Also, don't forget, the heavenly daughter and your demon emperor friend are still waiting for you to save."

When ye Chen heard this, his heart was cold and he also woke up.

At present, the most important thing is naturally the supreme meritorious war!

However, the ancient city of heaven forbids Ye Chen to use the transmission array. Ye Chen cannot go to the divine world of fire, and is in danger of missing the meritorious war!

"Fairy girl, tiangucheng won't use the transmission array for me. What do you think?"

Ye Chen asked.

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Ye Chen smiled helplessly and said, "OK, I'll go there."

For today's plan, we can only venture into the nether sea of emptiness.

Ye Chen made up his mind and prepared to take Xia Yu and Chi Feixue out.

"Hey, little guy, don't you hug me before you leave?"

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The forces represented by the Death Cult are very dangerous. They come from the demon God forces without time and space. It is very irrational for people in the general real world to fight with them.

Compared with Ye Chen, Xia Yu was more afraid of the death cult.

Because there is half a drop of rock god blood in his body!

Once the people of the death order found him, it was absolutely impossible to let him go.

After all, the once rock god God is the old enemy of the sea king, and it also suppresses the existence of the sea king himself.

At that moment, ye Chen and Xia Yu, without hesitation, flew over the sea with the wind and flew straight to the transmission channel in the deep sea of xuliu hell.

However, when the two people's figures flew rapidly, the sound of ghosts crying and wolves howling suddenly came out from the empty flow sea, as if there were some mysterious demon, which was startled by the two people.

WOW!

WOW!

WOW!

The waves exploded.

At this moment, the originally azure sea water seemed to be eroded by some dark smell, and turned into ink like black quickly.

In the ink like sea water, a dozen monsters, huge and ferocious, exuding the smell of wilderness, broke out from the bottom of the sea and neighed upward.

The monstrous beast was so awesome that it attacked Ye Chen and Xia Yu from all directions.

Just the momentum of those monsters made them feel a burst of pressure.

"It seems that we don't want to get into trouble, but the trouble comes to our door."

Xia Yu looked at the dozens of huge sea monsters around him, and his face couldn't help becoming bitter.

Each of the dozens of monsters is as big as a sky piercing cloud. Some are like sea dragons, some are like sea lions, and some are like crocodiles. But without exception, their bodies are twisted and grotesque, with runes shining all over. At first glance, they are not creatures in the real world, but monsters from no time and space!

"Rock god Tianzun, is it you?"

Among the dozens of monsters, one of the sea dragon monsters, with a low voice in his throat, actually spit out people's words, with blood on his eyes, staring at Xia Yu.

All monsters stared at Xia Yu with hatred in their eyes.

Xia Yu felt a chill in his heart. The blood of the rock god in his body obviously caused the hostility of these monsters.

"And the Lord of reincarnation, I didn't expect you to come."

"Kill the God of rock first, and then the Lord of reincarnation!"

The sea dragon monster, with its eyes on Ye Chen, recognized Ye Chen's identity at once, and then made a killing sound.

Ye Chen was also a little surprised to hear the words of the sea dragon monster.

Generally speaking, monsters and monsters in wuwuwu time and space only have the instinct of killing, and have no wisdom and spiritual consciousness. But the sea dragon monsters and the surrounding monsters obviously have intelligence. It seems that there is a powerful existence, and they have been cultivated secretly.

Ye Chen was very confused, but he had no time to think more.

I saw the monsters around, led by the sea dragon monsters, rolled up the towering waves and killed Xia Yu fiercely.

They are very smart, know the truth of breaking one by one, and plan to kill Xia Yu together first, and then deal with Ye Chen.

Xia Yu's vitality had not completely recovered. Seeing the dozen monsters attacking and killing, he couldn't help but sink his face.

"God's way of heaven, Yellow Dragon Sword spirit!"

As soon as Xia Yu gritted his teeth, he summoned his aura and brazenly drew his sword to fight.

The ancient Yellow Dragon Sword burst out, strangling and cutting off the scales of a monster in front of him.

But those monsters, whose numbers are dominant, are extremely fierce. Regardless of their own injuries, they slaughtered Xia Yu like wolves and tigers. The air is full of bloody and dry smell.

"Miss Chi, do it!"

Seeing that Xia Yu was in danger, ye Chen knew the truth that his lips were dying and his teeth were cold, and immediately summoned Chi Fei's blood.

"Twilight moon, rise!"

Chi Fei's blood came out of Ye Chen's shadow and directly released a dark moon, which was the great God, the moon of dusk.

As soon as the dusk moon appeared, the empty sea thousands of miles around was shrouded in a hazy dark moonlight.

In the light of the dim moonlight, the movements of many monsters became a little sluggish, and their anger was greatly suppressed.

This dusk moon is having the negative effect of sluggishness and lethargy.

Even the masters of the general Tianxuan realm will immediately become drowsy and lose their combat effectiveness when illuminated by the dusk moon.

The monsters present, although ferocious, were illuminated by the dusk moon, and their movements were also stiff.

"Good chance!"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed, and immediately took this opportunity to burst out the ultimate killing moves.

"Steel Star dome, suppress it!"

With a loud drink, the energy of the iron throne in Ye Chen's body, combined with the energy of the great starry sky, burst out, holding up a vast sky, with endless starlight shining.

That cold starlight, but with a cold breath of steel.

The smell of steel filled the air, and several monsters with slightly weak blood were immediately ironed into steel statues.

"Good Lord of reincarnation, the magic power is so strange!"

The sea dragon demon beast, seeing ye Chen's Steel Star dome magic power, the breath was so powerful that he didn't dare to underestimate it. His scales spread out and his blood bloomed, forming a guard to resist the erosion of the steel breath.

Then, it suddenly roared up to the sky, and the fierce sound waves shook the ink like Black Sea, setting off a terrible storm.

This rough sea actually contains a strong breath of darkness and death, which is the unique breath of the demon star sea!

This sea dragon monster can borrow the power of the demon Xinghai!

Once impacted by the demon star sea, I'm afraid the strong in Wuliang will die.

However, ye Chen was not afraid of the fierce waves of the magic star sea that day, saying:

"Demon Xinghai, I also have!"

The voice fell, ye Chen flexed his fingers and popped up a drop of water.

This water drop contains the extreme darkness and death, which is formed by the pure energy of the demon Xinghai.

At the wedding of the demon emperor, ye Chen and Guichen defeated each other by luck and swallowed part of his spirit of the demon star sea.

This dark water drop is the energy water drop of the demon star sea. The breath contained in it is concentrated and pure to the extreme.

Just a drop of water, the dark smell erupted, is much more fierce and terrible than the stormy waves summoned by the sea dragon monster.

"What, how can you control the power of the demon Xinghai?"

The sea dragon demon beast was shocked, and the demon water droplets erupted by Ye Chen completely exceeded its expectations.

Poof!

Ye Chen's water drops, like the divine light of dawn, pierced and shot through, completely crushing the rough waves, and even the remaining power did not reduce, severely hitting the sea dragon monster body.

The sea dragon monster sent out a sad roar, which was eroded by the dark smell, and its scales suddenly turned into strange black, and even poisonous blood flowed out.

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The sea dragon monster was injured, and the remaining monsters lost their leader's command and immediately fell into chaos.

Xia Yu and Chi Feixue also took this opportunity to kill those monsters.

It smells bloody.

The blood dyed the black sea like ink dark red.

"Lord Shura, the strong enemy is coming, please come!"

Seeing that the sea dragon monster looked bad, he immediately looked up to the sky and shouted, as if he wanted to call something to come.

"Want help? Die!"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed over the killing machine, and with a wave of his big hand, the wind of dawn exploded, turning into a rolling blade storm, sweeping towards the sea dragon monster.

Hiss hiss!

The sea dragon monster, cut by the wind of dawn, suddenly turned into countless pieces of flesh and bone.

But its vitality was strong, its flesh was broken, and its spirit was immortal. It floated out of the residue of the blood rain, and fled away in fear.

Ye Chen urged the wind sword to cut out quickly, to cut the grass and root, and to kill the spirit of the sea dragon demon beast.

But at this time, a big hand poked out of the void, and the energy exploded. With a hiss, ye Chen's wind sword was repulsed.

Ye Chen only felt a strong pressure, and the shock almost injured his internal organs. Fortunately, he reacted quickly, retreated repeatedly, and removed the strength of the shock.

"Lord of reincarnation, I haven't seen you for a while. You are so strong!"

In the void, there was a voice full of surprise, anger and resentment.

I saw a tall man in an imperial robe, as majestic as a God, descending from the sky.

"Lord Shura!"

The spirit of the sea dragon monster was surprised to see the man coming.

The man snorted and said, "you only have a remnant soul left. It's worthless in the holy religion. I'll just surpass you."

With that, the man grabbed the ghost of the sea dragon monster with his palm, and swallowed it with his mouth open.

The sea dragon monster screamed repeatedly, but it had no effect. It was swallowed up in an instant and became the man's tonic.

"Fantasy heaven, it's you."

Ye Chen looked at the man, so surprised that he could hardly believe his eyes.

This man, unexpectedly, was once the supreme god of fantasy family, fantasy emperor!

Fantasy family is a secret family in the hell world, born in the non spacetime scattered Protoss.

The original emperor's holy knife was brought out by the illusionist family. Later, it was handed over to the king of hell. Finally, it fell into Ye Chen's hands.

At the beginning, when ye Chen cut a hundred flails in the forbidden area of hell, magic emperor also cooperated with magic ancestor Wutian, feather emperor and others to block.

The end of the flail chopping war was Ye Chen's complete victory, and Huan Huangtian's defeat and escape.

Ye Chen didn't expect to see the magic emperor again in this empty flowing sea.

Today's magic heaven is filled with an indescribable and mysterious atmosphere, and looks more powerful than before.

"Hehe, Lord of reincarnation, be all right."

Huan Huangtian looked at Ye Chen and also laughed.

On his body, endless secret breath surrounded him, turning into a smoke like magic ball, rotating his whole body, and his eyes faintly have the color of blood, such as the blood of the sun and moon, and the cultivation breath has reached the later stage of immeasurable realm, which is extremely terrifying.

Ye Chen saw an indescribable strange pattern printed on his broad-minded clothes, changing all the time, sometimes like a wolf's head, sometimes like a skull, sometimes like a twisted cloud, which was very weird.

"That's the emblem of the death order! This man is the Dharma protector of the death order!"

Xia Yu took a step forward, stared at the magic emperor, and warned Ye Chen.

"Dharma protector of the death order?"

Ye Chen was shocked and uncertain. The death cult, a dark force loyal to the sea king, had always been plotting to revive the sea king.

Once the sea king recovers, the consequences will be unimaginable.

At that time, the whole demon star sea will fall into the control of the sea king demon.

Sunyi, trapped in the sea of magic stars, will never get away.

And the master of the demon God clan will no longer be Shen Tu Wan'er's future body, but the former demon lord of the spirit sea!

"Hehe, are you the heir of the rock god? Good eyesight!"

Huan Huangtian glanced at Xia Yu and sneered.

In Xia Yu's body, there was half a drop of Yan God's blood. In his eyes, nature was the heir of Yan God.

The God of rock is the absolute enemy of the Death Cult!

"Lord of reincarnation, with your blessing, after I was defeated in the battle of flail cutting at the beginning, I took refuge in the Death Cult and got important positions."

"Now I am the last Dharma protector of the death cult, code named 'Shura'!"

The magic emperor's hands were open, and the fierce Shura demon gas rolled out of him.

Ye Chen faintly felt that this breath had something to do with the Shura realm in the six realms of reincarnation.

Xia Yu said, "the death cult has twelve Dharma guardians, and the last Dharma protector is code named Shura. It was once held by the king of Shura world. I didn't expect that the power of the last Shura was actually passed on to this man!"

The death cult, under the leader, has the highest status, which is the twelve Dharma guardians. Each Dharma protector has earth shattering strength.

Ye Chen heard that the king of the Shura realm could only serve as the last Dharma protector, and he couldn't help but be secretly shocked.

This death cult is indeed a force from wuwuwuspacetime, and its inside story is really terrible.

The king of the Shura world, like Yan luodaojun in the hell world, the Buddha of truth in the sentient world, and Yan Xingtian in the divine world, is an invincible master.

But such a master is only the last Dharma protector in the Death Cult!

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How strong will the other Dharma guardians of the death order, even the chief Dharma guardians, and the religious leader be?

Fortunately, the death cult is a force in time and space. It is difficult for them to erode down under the resistance of the real world fire source. Even if they are strong, they will not threaten Ye Chen in a short time.

Ye Chen felt at ease, but the magic heaven in front of him was an absolute threat.

The magic emperor inherited the last power of the death cult, and his cultivation was much stronger than before. His breath was almost close to the Immortal Emperor, which was really unimaginable terror.

At least, with Ye Chen's current strength, it is difficult to compete with such strong men.

Even with Chi Fei's blood, Xia Yu is hard to beat.

"Go!"

Ye Chen hardly hesitated, and immediately took Chi Fei's blood and Xia Yu and flew away to the distance.

Today's magic emperor is not what it used to be. He is the last Dharma protector of the death cult. In addition to the improvement of his apparent strength, he also has the great Qi support of the death cult. The decisive battle is obviously unfavorable.

Therefore, ye Chen chose to avoid his sharp edge and just wanted to leave here immediately.

"Under my nose, do you want to go?"

"The emperor's holy knife belonging to my fantasy home, it's time to return it to its original owner!"

The magic emperor's eyes were cold, and the killing machine surged. Suddenly, he gave directions to kill, and a dark magic gas gathered into a column of light enough to run through the world, killing Ye Chen.

"Death points!"

The dark light column seemed to gather the strongest dark breath of death in the world, and the rolling demon gas roared, as if the great God of death was coming down to harvest all life.

Ye Chen, Chi Feixue and Xia Yu were all creepy and felt extremely terrible killing.

"The wind of dawn, lead me!"

At a critical juncture, ye Chen urged the wind of dawn, and countless ethos surrounded the bodies of the three people, making their bodies instantly ethereal, trance like the wind, and unpredictable.

Hiss!

The demon gas light column, like the arrival of death, shot from the side of the three people and severely bombarded the sea below.

Boom!

When the sea water evaporated, hundreds of millions of tons of sea water turned into a vast white fog in an instant and dissipated invisibly.

The power of the finger of the God of death of the magic emperor is simply terrible. If it is hit, I'm afraid that ye Chen and his three people are in danger of falling.

Kan Kan dodged this blow. Chi Feixue and Xia Yu looked at Ye Chen with great gratitude.

Although Ye Chen's superficial cultivation is worse than the two of them, ye Chen is full of magic weapons and rich means.

If ye Chen didn't run the wind of dawn and transfer their bodies with the help of the unpredictable atmosphere, I'm afraid that in just a moment, they would be killed by the magic emperor.

"Wind, respond to me!"

Ye Chen shouted again, and the wind of dawn turned to the extreme, but it resonated with the atmosphere between the sea and the earth, forming an extreme storm, rolling waves.

In the storm and the startling waves, ye Chen's three bodies were quickly submerged and ran away towards the distance.

"Where can you go in the territory of my death order?"

The magic emperor looked at the rolling storm in front of him, and was not in a panic. With a wave of his big hand, a strange evil gas energy turned into a wolf smoke ball, breaking the air and killing the three of Ye Chen.

The wolf smoke ball looked light, but the surging storm in front of it failed to stop the forward track of the ball.

Bang!

The wolf smoke method ball exploded at once, and the extreme magic gas energy burst out. Unexpectedly, in an instant, all the storms summoned by Ye Chen were defeated.

The bodies of Ye Chen, Chi Feixue and Xia Yu were also exposed from the storm, and there was no cover and shelter at all.

Seeing this, the magic emperor couldn't help laughing, and pointed to it with his right hand. The magic Qi converged into a terrifying light column. In the light column, there were all kinds of strange totems, roaring demons, howling ghosts, and countless dark and death weather were intertwined.

"Dead spirit Tianyin!"

The magic emperor's finger, with an extremely terrible breath, such as thousands of demon spirits, sent out, and the overwhelming black air and magic light roared away towards Ye Chen.

Ye Chen immediately felt suffocated and was trying to burn reincarnation blood and fight to death.

But at this time, the thunder burst in the void, and countless purple thunder and lightning turned into a knife, killing the unreal heaven like destruction.

"Purple lightning God thunder knife? Knife shock mountain, it's you!?"

Seeing this purple thunder knife, the magic emperor immediately showed a trace of surprise and surprise.

The magic weather broke out on his fingers, and under the sharp edge of the purple thunder knife, it quickly collapsed like smoke.

A mysterious old man in a green robe came down from the thunder and lightning.

This mysterious old man's breath is extremely terrifying, as high as the sun and moon, as big as heaven and earth, and his whole body explodes with thunder. He seems to be the embodiment of thunder and lightning, which is not inferior to the magic heaven.

"Go!"

The old man looked dignified. As soon as he came down, his old palm rolled up and immediately flew away with Ye Chen.

Huan Huangtian's face was very ugly, but he did not pursue.

The mysterious old man, naturally, did not love war.

Both sides seem to have their own fears.

Ye Chen only felt the wind blowing in his ears and the water vapor in the sea blowing on his face. In a moment, he had come to an isolated island.

He and Chi Feixue, Xia Yu narrowly escaped death, and they were all secretly sweating.

The magic emperor, who inherited the Shura power of the death cult, is really terrible. If it weren't for the mysterious old man to save, ye Chen and his three people would be dead and injured.

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Now that he escaped, ye Chen calmed down and looked at the mysterious old man.

When he saw the old man's face clearly, he couldn't help but be stunned and said, "master Dao Bailong, it's you?"

Ye Chen has seen this old man.

Yesterday at the ten thousand swords conference in tiangucheng, "is this the shadow of the sea king?"

Ye Chen was shocked. Although it was only a shadow, the pressure brought by the demon shadow to him was very strong. He had a feeling of looking directly at the Supreme God.

Dao Zhenshan nodded and said, "the sea king demon is the Supreme Master of the demon God once. Even if he was suppressed by the rock god God, he still has a very strong power. Even if it is just a shadow, it is an unbearable existence for people in the real world."

Ye Chen swallowed his saliva and saw that all around the shadow of the sea king demon, they were all martial artists in the real world.

It's obviously the contestant of that year.

Those contestants are qualified to participate in the supreme meritorious war, and their strength is undoubtedly very strong. They all show their magic powers, and the divine light explodes in the sky, blasting towards the shadow of the sea king.

However, the bombing all over the sky is like an ant trying to shake a tree!

The sea king demon is too powerful!

Even if it's just a shadow, it's comparable to the Immortal Emperor!

Compared with the sea king, the warriors around are too weak.

Their martial arts magic power did not hurt the sea king demon at all.

The sea king roared, the ten thousand demons burst, and a magic hand covering the sky came out, like the wind sweeping away the leaves and destroying them.

The martial artists around, completely unable to resist, were blasted one after another, turning into a rain of blood, so that the whole empty sea was stained with blood.

The blood rain and the residual energy of the dead were all absorbed by the sea king and became the nutrients for him to break through the seal in the future!

This is a terrible catastrophe, a terrible catastrophe!

Ye Chen looked at the sea king demon, and his heart was thrilled, and an idea suddenly appeared in his heart:

"This is a higher level of power!"

At the beginning, after Ren Feifan got the Golden Wheel of the emperor of heaven, he has been secretive, and even since then, he rarely made moves again.

Because he said that he was afraid of being discovered by higher-level forces.

Now seeing the figure of the sea king, ye Chen is almost instantly enlightened.

If there is a higher level of power in this world, it is the sea king demon.

It's older than old, and it's farther away.

They are the embodiment of dignity and the pronoun of fear.

Once they come to the real world, they have no power to resist, which can be called a dimensionality reduction blow!

The smoke dispersed and the picture disappeared.

Ye Chen, Chi Feixue and Xia Yu were shocked in situ.

They asked themselves that if the catastrophe came today, they would be unable to resist it.

Chapter 8300

Daozhenshan was the only survivor of the catastrophe. His strength can be imagined.

However, even daozhenshan was unwilling to face the sea king and the Death Cult related to the sea king.

He didn't want Ye Chen to die, so he said, "Lord of reincarnation, you can see the power of the sea king demon."

"The death cult was established under the will of the sea king, and they can borrow the power of the sea king, which is very terrible."

"If you don't want to die, leave here immediately!"

Ye Chen said, "but..."

Dao Zhenshan said, "there's nothing but, you must leave immediately, otherwise you have only one way to die! If you want to go to the fire god world, you can only find another way. This is not the way out!"

After a pause, Dao Zhenshan said again, "after you go out, if you can, investigate the truth of the catastrophe for me that year. I suspect there is an insider."

Ye Chen said, "insider?"

Dao Zhenshan said, "yes, the real world has the protection of the ignition source, and it is difficult to erode without breath, but the Death Cult can actually come in large numbers. I suspect that there is an insider secretly helping!"

"After years of painstaking divination, I vaguely found that the ghost was the person in the temple of the ruins, but I was not sure who it was."

Ye Chen said, "is it the feather emperor?"

Dao Zhenshan shook his head and said, "it can't be him. The future body of the feather emperor is the Supreme Master of the ancient god. The ancient god and the demon God are inexorable, and it's impossible to help and cooperate with each other."

"Once the death order rises, it may even threaten the future status of the emperor."

"So, although the ghost is in the wanxu temple, it won't be the Emperor Yu Huang. I suspect it's someone else. I just hope you can find out and report it to the moral God."

"If the inner ghost is not eliminated for a day, the real world will not be peaceful for a day, and there is a danger of being eroded by time and space at any time."

Ye Chen's heart was cold, and now the empty flow nether sea had turned into a wasteland, completely occupied by the death cult.

If the death order continues to grow, the rest of the real world is likely to suffer.

"Who could it be?"

Ye Chen thought in his heart, the ghost is in the wanxu temple, but it's not the ancient emperor, who can it be?

"Lord of reincarnation, hurry up and go. The magic emperor will bring people to kill him."

"This magic power is the reward for me to entrust you to investigate the insider. Take it."

Dao Zhenshan looked dignified, took out a purple jade slip and presented it to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen took a look and saw five words "Purple lightning God thunder knife" printed on the jade slip.

"Purple lightning God thunder knife?"

"Well, this is the supreme magic power of our Dao clan. With thunder and lightning attribute, you will be able to give full play to the power of this magic power!"

The knife shook the mountain path.

"Thank you for your gift, elder."

Ye Chen nodded without any hesitation. He took jade slips down and held them in his hands, with the spiritual force penetrating into them.

Boom!

The secret of magical powers recorded in the jade slips and the extreme mystery of all kinds of thunder and lightning magic knives poured into Ye Chen's mind like a tide.

Ye Chen's natural intelligence is very high. The mystery of the purple lightning God thunder knife, he just glanced at it and understood it on the spot.

"Let's go. Time is running out."

"The transmission channel of xuliu Minghai has long been occupied by the death cult. If you go, there is only a dead end."

Dao Zhenshan urged again.

"Senior, not..."

"I want to go to the fire god world, and there is only one way left!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and said helplessly.

The battle of supreme virtue is about to begin. The transmission array of tiangucheng can't be used. Now if you want to go to the fire god world, you have to take the transmission channel here.

If the transmission channel was really occupied by the death cult, ye Chen would have to fight bloody battles and kill all the enemies.

He must go to the fire god world. Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying, fan Xingyan and others are waiting for him there.

Dao Zhenshan saw Ye Chen's insistence and wanted to persuade again, but at this time, the sky suddenly rumbled, thunder shook, and dark clouds topped.

The dark clouds and the strong wind roared.

In the dark clouds, a dozen dark figures came down.

There is only one person, the last Dharma protector of the death cult, code named "Shura", magic heaven!

Previously, Dao Zhenshan appeared, and magic Emperor didn't dare to catch up alone, but at this moment, he was no longer alone, but with a dozen people!

These dozen people, with a dull face and no anger of living people, seemed to be puppets.

Some people even wore the costumes of the wanxu temple, which surprised Ye Chen.

"Is it from the temple of the ruins?" Ye Chen's eyes shrink.

Dao Zhenshan said, "no, they were the contestants in those years. Although they came from the wanxu temple, they were also suppressed by the Death Cult and have become puppets."

The participants of the wanxu temple were also affected by the great disaster that year. Many people were killed and the survivors were refined into puppets.

From this aspect, we can also see that the ghost can't be the emperor, but someone else.

Surrounded by a dozen puppet strongmen, the magic gas exploded and stood high in the sky, overlooking Ye Chen, daozhenshan and others.

"Dao Zhenshan, give you a chance to kill the Lord of reincarnation immediately, obediently obey the holy religion, and I can spare you from death!"

Huan Huangtian looked at Dao Zhenshan indifferently and said.

Dao Zhenshan's face was gloomy and dignified. If there was only Huan Huangtian, he would not be afraid.

But now, magic emperor brought more than a dozen puppet strongmen out, vaguely in formation. If it really started, the situation on his side would be unfavorable.