

Physician 8371

Chapter 8371

The wing of freedom behind Ye Chen is reposing the ancient god of wind's desire for freedom.

This pair of wings, without a little killing breath, makes every viewer feel the soul shaking and trembling.

Everyone feels a burning desire, which is the pursuit of freedom, not all darkness can be suppressed.

As the black fog cleared, outside the battlefield, on the holy city square, everyone saw the picture of the central mountain in Gongde district.

When they saw Ye Chen's brilliant figure and free figure in the picture, everyone was stunned.

In fact, the pursuit of martial arts cultivation is absolute freedom.

Freedom is to be free from being bullied, oppressed, threatened by darkness and death, and to do what you want to do as you like.

Now, from ye Chen, everyone sees an extreme brilliance, which is the brilliance of great carefree, great freedom, and real freedom.

"Wings of freedom! How did this boy master the secret skill of Aeolus?"

The feather emperor was also completely shocked when he saw Ye Chen's figure.

The wing of freedom, once said to be the God of the wind, is the highest, greatest and most powerful secret law, representing the ultimate freedom.

As soon as the wings of freedom are spread, all laws and chains between heaven and earth can no longer erode a penny.

No power can stop the pace of freedom.

Even the moral God, seeing ye Chen's free and brilliant figure, his expression was also slightly shocked.

Sideways

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The strong of the reincarnation camp guard around Guichen to prevent him from escaping.

Outside the battlefield, on the holy city square.

People on the side of Jianmen are anxious and worried when they see Guichen trapped.

"Grandpa, young master Guichen shouldn't have an accident?"

"Surrender, it's a great virtue war. Let's just abstain! Don't let the young master have an accident."

Many Jianmen elders, anxious, asked for instructions from Mo Zu Wutian and wanted to surrender, abstain and leave the battlefield.

After all, ye Chen's momentum now is really too majestic. The wings of freedom unfold, which is simply like the God of wind coming into the world, crisscrossing the heavens and invincible.

If they continue to fight, they are afraid that Guichen will die.

Devil Zu Wutian raised his hand slightly and stopped the persuasion of his men.

His face was as silent as dust, and he didn't say much, let alone surrender.

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In the battlefield.

After ye Chen trapped the dust, he immediately vibrated the wings of freedom and flew to the top of the mountain.

On the way to the top of the mountain, there are many traps with the will of dusk, trying to stop Ye Chen.

However, ye Chen's wings of freedom spread out, and his body was full of great carefree and free breath. There was nothing that could stop his body.

All the way through all the traps and shackles, ye Chen flew directly to the top of the mountain.

He looked around and saw an ancient altar. In front of the altar, there was a huge statue with the smell of dusk. It was obviously the stone carving of the dusk giant.

The bloody ghost of tianyuhun emperor floated around the statue. Seeing ye Chen coming, he shivered and his eyes were full of fear.

"Huh?"

Ye Chen suddenly felt the reincarnation cemetery vibrate, and a tombstone seemed to crack.

When ye Chen's eyes stared at the giant statue at dusk, the tombstone vibrated more and more strongly.

The new power is about to be born!

"Lord of reincarnation, forgive me, forgive me! I am willing to obey you."

At this time, tianyuhun emperor's voice was trembling, and his face was humbly begging Ye Chen for mercy.

At this moment, ye Chen, flapping the wings of freedom, was shining all over. It was too brilliant, too overbearing, and too invincible.

Under the fear of tianyuhun emperor, he also completely surrendered and dared not have the slightest idea of confrontation.

Ye Chen looked at Tian yuhun emperor, a little funny.

At this moment, the emperor of the heavenly imperial soul, where is there any sign of the tyrant of the past?

It's like a drowning dog.

"It's too late for you to surrender now."

Ye Chen glanced at the murderer and said coldly.

The emperor of the heavenly imperial soul was terrified and said, "Lord of reincarnation, don't kill me! I am willing to be your servant and be loyal to you all my life. I can provide you with information and clues about the death cult."

Ye Chen sneered, "no, there are many purple gods in your remnant soul. I don't want to waste it."

The blood evil carried by the emperor of heavenly imperial soul is too deep. He invades the real world and even wants to pollute the fire.

If you accept him, ye Chen will also bear the big cause and effect, and the gain is not worth the loss.

Therefore, the most crisp way is naturally to kill him and cut off his remaining purple flame.

Moreover, killing the emperor of heaven's Royal soul can also get the blood essence from his remnant soul to save Chen Nan.

Chen Nan told ye Chen the truth and told him that the ghost was Hong Chunqiu. He also baptized him with purple flame and finally gave him a Thor ancestor. He was very grateful.

Now, Chen Nan is still imprisoned in the death penalty area.

The man who imprisoned Chen Nan was the emperor of heaven and soul!

With the blood of the heavenly soul emperor, Chen Nan's seal can be untied, and ye Chen will not miss it.

"Die!"

Ye Chen's eyes were suddenly cruel, and with a wave of his hand, a feather of the wing of freedom, with an extremely fierce atmosphere, went to kill the emperor of the heavenly Royal soul.

Tianyuhun emperor's eyes were afraid, and he didn't expect Ye Chen to always refuse to accept his surrender and still want to kill him.

In fear, the emperor of the heavenly soul was furious. He raised his hands and shouted, "Lord of the evening, come!"

Before he died, he made a final roar, trying to summon the great Twilight master, the twilight giant.

Poof!

The feather of Ye Chen's wing of freedom, like a sharp sword, killed the remnant soul of the emperor of the Heavenly Emperor.

The life and blood of the remnant soul are all stained on the feathers.

White feathers also become blood red.

"Brother Chen Nan is saved."

Ye Chen secretly rejoiced and put away the feather.

WOW!

With the death of tianyuhun emperor, purple flames also fell out of his body, like a raging fire, and immediately covered the top of the mountain.

Ye Chen was overjoyed and collected the purple flame, but his heart was inexplicably throbbing.

The roar just before the death of the heavenly soul emperor is disturbing.

Ye Chen subconsciously looked at the statue in front of the altar. He didn't know whether it was an illusion or something. He felt that the statue of the giant at dusk, and his eyes seemed to rotate like living people, which was very strange.

Hoo Hoo

Then, the original clear and blue sky, and there are patches of fog, covering the world.

The mist was not absolutely dark, but with a dusk like smell. People felt tired at a glance, as if they were trapped in the decaying atmosphere of dusk.

Ye Chen's wings of freedom could not dispel those strange dusk mists.

Even the layers of dusk mist are getting richer and richer.

In the end, heaven and earth have become the world of dusk, and the sun has also become the sunset, which seems to sink at any time.

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Everything, all reveal an indescribable, extremely strange, terrifying atmosphere.

Ye Chen, Ji Siqing, Wei Ying, Xia Ruoxue and others were surprised to see the changes around.

The whole audience was dead silent, only the light of dusk was shining.

Guichen under the dark shield slowly opened his eyes and looked at the strange changes around him. He was also inexplicably shocked.

Suddenly, in the sky, there were bursts of ancient and deep singing, like the movement of the evening, the melody of the soul, the tone of the funeral, and the mourning of nightingales.

One hand.

A big hand.

A big hand covering the sky emerged from the sky and slowly descended into the real world through heavy fog.

That big hand covering the sky is full of majestic majesty, as if it was going to make the gods fall into the place of dusk. As soon as it came down, heaven and earth were dying.

Ye Chen looked at the big hand that covered the sky, and was also shocked. He only felt an indescribable force, overwhelming and suppressed.

That is the real world, absolutely impossible power, great, brilliant, domineering, blocking the sky and the sun, crushing everything.

Almost for a moment, ye Chen can be sure that it is the palm of the dusk giant!

The dusk giant in the depths of remote space and time actually heard the call of the heavenly soul emperor, and I don't know what means he used to break through the limitation between nothingness and reality, and let his majesty come to the sky of this world.

That big hand covering the sky is the manifestation of the majesty of the giant at dusk!

This big hand is not aimed at anyone, but at Ye Chen.

The big hand rumbled down and pressed directly towards the top of the mountain.

In the real world, there is no force that can stop the pressure of this big hand.

Click click!

The whole central mountain range completely collapsed.

The huge peak at the foot of Ye Chen also collapsed into powder in an instant.

Among the huge peaks, the purple fire accumulated for tens of thousands of years fell out and converged into a river of flame magma, rushing around.

Ye Chen's figure, under the suppression of this giant hand, and the giant peak under his feet, was completely obliterated and disappeared.

"Ye Chen!"

Ji Siqing, Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying, they were frightened and shouted, completely afraid.

When they just went up the mountain, they actually felt the horror of the giant's will at dusk.

But it was only a faint will.

This big hand that suddenly came down is the real majesty of the dusk giant.

Even ye Chen, crushed by the giant at dusk, was instantly obliterated and disappeared from the world.

Ji Siqing and their bodies also have reincarnation blood, which is connected with Ye Chen's blood.

But at this moment, they felt the resonance of blood and completely disappeared.

Ye Chen, dead.

This sudden and huge, terrifying and ferocious fact is so shocking and terrifying that they can't believe it.

But they did not feel Ye Chen's breath anymore.

The golden ranking in the sky has also changed.

be ranked at

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"Yes, master!"

Immortal Chongyang promised, and then his figure disappeared in the void.

The face of the moral God is uncertain.

"Father, is Ye Chen still alive?"

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Fan Xingyan landed beside Ji Siqing, Xia Ruoxue and others, took out the long sword, and her eyes flashed, saying.

Ji Siqing and others were all overjoyed. With the help of fan Xingyan, their camp at least had the possibility to fight the enemy.

War is imminent.

.....

At this time, at the bottom of the battlefield, a young man covered with blood opened his eyes and slowly woke up from his coma.

"I'm not dead..."

"I'm still alive..."

Youth is Ye Chen. He didn't really fall down as outsiders thought.

He is still alive.

However, the body was scarred, bleeding, and severely injured.

"Well, where is this place?"

Ye Chen looked around. Here was an ancient and huge underground palace. It was deep and silent, floating with wisps of firefly like flames. It seemed that it was the energy of fire that dissipated the darkness, but in the depths, there was still an inexplicable mysterious atmosphere spreading, which made the underground palace environment extremely gloomy.

Ye Chen can feel the energy fluctuation on the ground, the breath of returning to dust, the breath of feather emperor Aoxue, the breath of Ji Siqing, Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying, fan Xingyan and others, and he can clearly capture them.

Those breath confrontation, and then suddenly launched a fierce collision, earth shaking fighting sound, spread to the underground palace, but the underground palace building, but it is unexpectedly stable, without the slightest shaking appearance.

"It turns out that there is an underground palace under the mountain. I fell here and haven't died yet..."

Ye Chen struggled to get up, only feeling the sound of bones all over his body and the pain of tearing meridians.

The giant's palm at dusk was so terrifying that it almost killed Ye Chen.

Fortunately, ye Chen refined the rock god's blood and refined the Mingyu Heart Sutra. His body was much stronger than before, and he survived successfully under the majesty of the giant at dusk.

"Is that a higher level of power beyond the Immortal Emperor? It's really unreasonable and powerful..."

"Fortunately, however, I am also an air transporter. As long as I don't die, I will have a chance to reverse."

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and murmured in a low voice, while running the eight trigrams heaven elixir, taking some healing pills to slightly stabilize his injury.

However, he found that his body was surrounded by a trace of strange breath, which was the breath of dusk, revealing twilight, desolate, decaying energy fluctuations, constantly eroding his body.

"Damn, is the energy breath of the dusk giant still in my body?"

Ye Chen felt a little serious. The mysterious breath in his body showed the dusk of the gods. Under the erosion of this breath, his body was slowly decaying.

"The wind of morning light has been dispelled by me!"

Ye Chen reluctantly ran the wind of dawn, and then borrowed the power of the wind god, the dusk breath in his body was suddenly slightly dispersed.

Ye Chen was secretly happy. Fortunately, he got the wind god orthodoxy. With the power of the wind, he could dispel all darkness and evil.

At present, ye Chen sat cross legged and continued to heal.

On the ground, bursts of fierce fighting continued to come.

Ye Chen is very worried that he is not there. Ji Siqing and them must face the strong of wanxu and Jianmen, which must be very difficult.

While healing, ye Chen focused on feeling around, but he found that the underground palace space was closed and the law was disordered, and he couldn't find a way out.

He was able to fall down because he accidentally touched a space vortex and turbulence, which was also where he was transported. He was protected by heaven and earth. Otherwise, he was likely to be killed by the giant at dusk.

The healing lasted until night. Ye Chen recovered slightly, but found that the underground palace at night became more strange.

A special rune, as well as the totem mark of the purple fairy palace, emerged on the wall.

This place should be secretly built by Zihuang fairy palace, and there are runes and prohibitions everywhere.

Fortunately, ye Chen didn't run around during the day, otherwise, touching the prohibition is likely to be an unexpected disaster.

However, what makes Ye Chen feel troublesome is not the prohibition of the underground palace, but the fluctuation of the dark atmosphere.

At night, a strange smell of darkness, I do not know where it came from, invaded the underground palace.

The originally calm underground palace also showed a trace of black fog, and many strange and inexplicable voices came from the black fog.

The smell of these black fog is very strong, and even tears the space.

Pieces of space were torn out of a crack.

Behind the crack is an abyss like dark world, from which many mysterious monsters shuttle.

Ye Chen was already on guard, hiding his breath, hiding in a corner, and was not found by those monsters.

"These monsters are from

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The humanoid monster suddenly shot, but it was to urge the underground palace to restrain one side, turned into thousands of sword Qi, spread all over the world, and killed Ye Chen.

This monster is ferocious and weird, full of dark and evil breath, but the sword gas he bursts out is divine light, purple and magnificent, which is very incompatible with his appearance.

Ye Chen knew that this was not the power of this monster, but the power forbidden by Zihuang fairy palace!

In this underground palace, there are prohibitions arranged by the purple fairy palace everywhere. I don't know what's the use.

Monsters crawling from nothingness can actually borrow the power of these prohibitions.

If it is normal, ye Chen is naturally not afraid.

But now, he was seriously injured, and those forces that restrained the sword might have killed him!

"Iron Throne, iron fortress!"

In the crisis, ye Chen forced the breath of the iron throne to build a cold and strict steel fortress to firmly protect himself.

Zheng Zheng!

The forbidden sword Qi chopped on the iron fortress, making a loud sound.

Under the protection of the iron fortress, ye Chen was not injured again.

However, he found that the sound here directly attracted all the monsters nearby.

A twisted and dark monster, as well as countless giant insects, rotten tentacles, rushed from all directions of the underground palace, and soon gathered into a black tide, which surrounded Ye Chen.

In the eyes of all monsters, there was a fierce light, staring at the iron fortress.

They can feel that there is a very fresh smell of flesh and blood in this iron fortress.

As long as they break through this fortress, they can enjoy the most delicious food.

Boom!

All monsters, sending out all kinds of screams and cries, rushed frantically to Ye Chen's steel fortress.

The prohibitions in the underground palace were also touched one by one.

Countless dark smells, mixed with vast purple brilliance, mercilessly killed Ye Chen.

"Am I really going to fall here today?"

Ye Chen took a breath, such a terrible killing attack, even at his peak, he had to be afraid of three points, not to mention being injured now.

Life and death crisis, suddenly, ye Chen felt the reincarnation cemetery, and there was a violent shock.

A tombstone, blooming with bright light.

That light, with a holy, brilliant, pure, magnificent meaning, seems to be the most sacred light in the world, enough to wipe out all darkness.

An old figure, with a great bright atmosphere, emerged from the tombstone.

The new power awakened at this moment!

"This is..."

Ye Chen looked at the newly released power and was surprised.

"My Lord, I am the Holy Light Immortal Emperor. With me here, you will never fall today!"

The old figure, with kind eyes, smiled at Ye Chen.

"Holy light Immortal Emperor?"

Ye Chen looked at the newly awakened power, but caught a very familiar breath.

It's a breath that's older and more distant than old.

It's actually the age of nine gods, the breath of God of light!

The God of light, one of the nine gods in the legend, represents the greatest light.

Now, from the Holy Light Immortal Emperor, ye Chen felt the breath of a mercerized God.

Can it be said that this holy light Immortal Emperor is actually related to the God of light?

"Tomb owner, lend your body!"

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor drank heavily, and then attached himself to Ye Chen.

Boom!

All of a sudden, ye Chen's momentum soared, bursting into a bright, sacred white light, the most holy light, the great glory, which is contained in it.

Between the glittering lights, countless sacred runes flowed out, gorgeous and abnormal.

"Shenxi three broken, one broken darkness!"

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor stepped out of the steel fortress with Ye Chen's body and suddenly waved a sword.

When the sword was waved, the bright divine light burst out, and the divine light surged. The pure white sword light roared out like a wave, sweeping the four directions.

Hiss hiss!

The dark monsters around, under the light of countless holy and great pure white swords, like snow under the scorching sun, quickly collapsed and dissipated, and there was no room to stop.

In the blink of an eye, all monsters were cut off by the Holy Light Immortal Emperor, and there was not even a trace left.

The whole underground palace is filled with pure white brilliance, and there are countless bright and holy fairy figures, dancing in the void and singing the music of ancient light, which is shocking.

Ye Chen looked at this scene, and his heart was shocked.

This newly awakened power, the Holy Light Immortal Emperor, is really too strong.

Just a sword, it will destroy all the rampant dark monsters around, so terrible.

"Senior, you..."

Ye Chen wanted to say something, but at this time, the power of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor faded from his body, and his muscles and meridians immediately sent out extremely sharp pain, which made him unable to speak.

The power of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor is really invincible. Ye Chen borrows this power, and he is also under great pressure.

He was already injured, but now he is even worse and almost spits blood.

"Sorry, tomb owner."

Seeing this, Shengguang Xiandi couldn't help smiling bitterly. He almost ignored Ye Chen's physical condition.

"Your injury is too serious, and you are haunted by the curse of dusk. If you don't solve it, I'm afraid there will be a great disaster."

Holy Light Immortal Emperor condenses the important way.

"Senior... Do you have a solution?"

Ye Chen endured the pain of tearing all over and reluctantly said.

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor pondered for a while and said, "you have 8000 purple magic fires stored in your hand. If you consume half of them to heal your wounds, it may work, but in this way, you will inevitably fall in the ranking of merit and virtue war."

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Although the Holy Light Immortal Emperor has just come out, he has sensed all causes and effects from ye Chen, and he also knows the matter of the supreme meritorious war.

Ye Chen said, "those purple flame, with the earth vein imprint of purple fairy palace, outsiders can't break it or absorb the energy of purple flame. Do you have a way, elder?"

Ye Chen tried to heal with purple fire before. It was Chen Nan who baptized him.

By his own words, he could not refine the energy of those purple divine fires.

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor stroked his beard with a smile and said, "I can baptize you."

Ye Chen was surprised and happy and said, "really?"

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor smiled and said, "nature is true. I have a deep cause and effect relationship with Zihuang fairy palace. I have a way to baptize."

Ye Chen was secretly surprised. He didn't know who the Holy Light Immortal Emperor was, and he even mastered the means of baptism.

But now, ye Chen was seriously injured, and he didn't have time to think too much. He directly took out half of the purple flame, which was full of 4000 words, and said:

"Please help me!"

Four thousand purple divine fires converged into a long river of flames, surrounding Ye Chen's body.

However, ye Chen cannot absorb the energy aura in the long river of flame, because each flame has a special earth vein brand.

"Well, you think clearly. The supreme meritorious service war is over. Half of the divine fire is consumed to heal the wound. It's hard for you to win the championship again."

Shengguang Xiandi road.

"Yes, I understand!"

Ye Chen nodded in agreement.

Forget about winning the championship. The most important thing now is to recover from the injury.

Seeing ye Chen was so determined, the Holy Light Immortal Emperor didn't talk nonsense anymore. With a big hand, the long river of fire and all the earth veins were opened, and the magnificent divine fire energy surged out like magma explosion, pouring into Ye Chen madly.

Boom!

Ye Chen only felt that his body was about to explode. The energy of thousands of divine fires was so vast that he almost burst.

Ye Chen sat cross legged, running the reincarnation blood, and absorbed all the energy of the divine fire.

In the vast divine fire energy, ye Chen felt a divine light and mysterious force, which was obviously the breath of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor.

Under the nourishment of this bright mysterious force, ye Chen's body recovers faster.

About an hour later, ye Chen felt that his broken meridians had all recovered, and all the injuries were also recovered. Even the lingering dusk breath was gone.

Even at this moment, ye Chen's cultivation broke through the limit and stepped into the eight levels of the hundred flail realm.

WOW!

Breaking through the eight layers of heaven in the hundred flail realm, ye Chen's body showed a heavy atmosphere of reincarnation, and countless saints in the kingdom of heaven were singing the greatness of reincarnation.

One by one, the universe was opened up in Ye Chen's cells, and countless great divine forces came from distant space and time, making Ye Chen's spirit soar.

Ye Chen heard the praise of truth, as if in the legend, the supreme and great truth, which dominates all things, was also offering sincere blessings for ye Chen's breakthrough.

"Baijia territory has eight layers of sky, and finally made a breakthrough!"

Ye Chen was pleasantly surprised. If he broke through the eight layers of heaven in the hundred yoke realm, he was very close to the legendary realm of heavenly monarch, the realm of heavenly mystery.

Around Ye Chen, nameless flowers keep blooming, and the weather is magnificent.

Surrounded by the flowers, ye Chen showed a spirit like a king, and his injury had completely recovered.

The holy light fairy emperor stared at Ye Chen. At this moment, ye Chen is simply the greatest and most sacred king in the world, holding the order of supreme reincarnation.

A thought of flowers, king of the world!

"Senior, thank you for giving me the top!"

Ye Chen arched his hand and thanked him.

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor said, "it doesn't matter. It's my great honor to assist reincarnation."

After a pause, the Holy Light Immortal Emperor looked around the underground palace, hesitated, and said, "tomb owner, if it's convenient for you, please help me get back a sword. This underground palace is actually the place where I used to fly, and my weapon God Xi Tianjian is still here."

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment and said; "Where did you fly?"

He never thought that the Holy Light Immortal Emperor was so closely connected with this underground palace.

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor smiled and said, "yes, you can fall here, and it's fate with me. It's all a matter of fate. You can help me get back the weapon."

Ye Chen frowned slightly, and the fighting sound on the ground became more and more intense. He wanted to go back immediately to help jisiqing and them.

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor also seemed to see ye Chen's mind and said, "don't worry, tomb owner, your reincarnation camp has the inheritor of the God of fire in charge, and it's almost impossible for outsiders to attack and destroy."

"You'd better find the weapon for me first, or we'll have a hard time if we want to come again next time."

Ye Chen was a little calm. After careful induction, he did find that the reincarnation camp was not destroyed.

"Elder, I'll find the weapon for you."

At that moment, ye Chen promised.

"This way."

Emperor Shengguang pointed in a direction.

Ye Chen nodded and walked forward along the direction of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor.

Now ye Chen has just made a breakthrough, and the metempsychosis is huge. Every step out, there are sacred flowers blooming, giving this dark underground palace a trace of the wonderful connotation of the road.

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"Elder, what is the relationship between you and Zihuang fairy palace?"

Ye Chen asked as he walked forward.

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor was silent for a moment, his eyes blurred, and seemed to fall into memories.

After a long silence, he slowly said, "I'm... A friend of the moral God."

Ye Chen was stunned and said, "friend?"

Emperor Shengguang said, "yes, but I don't know whether he recognizes me as a friend."

"After all, in the eyes of the moral God, there is only fire."

"He was born to guard the fire. He had almost no emotional fluctuations. He was so calm that he could do anything to protect the fire."

Listening to the Holy Light Immortal Emperor's evaluation of the moral God, ye Chen nodded deeply.

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor then said, "at my peak, I had the cultivation of the Immortal Emperor realm. Later, the moral God built an altar for me in this underground palace to help me soar."

"Unfortunately, I am a believer of the God of light. As soon as I rose to no time and space, I immediately attracted the attention of the death cult."

"I was intercepted by the giant at dusk, and it's a pity that I fell."

Ye Chen was stunned. The amount of information was too large, and he was a little confused.

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor once rose in this underground palace with the help of the moral God behind it.

He also believed in the God of light, and finally was intercepted by the giant at dusk!

"Elder, were you killed by the dusk giant?"

Ye Chen felt a shiver inexplicably.

He was almost buried in the hands of the dusk giant.

The twelve Dharma guardians of the God of death sect are in line

Chapter 8379

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor was a little helpless, thought for a moment, and said, "recovery is impossible, but if you can find the tablet of the emperor of heaven, you may be able to get the complete version of the secret of the holy book."

Ye Chen was shocked in his heart and said, "the heavenly king sealed the monument?"

The Immortal Emperor of the Holy Light smiled and said, "do you know who built the tablet of the emperor of heaven?"

Ye Chen said, "is it the God of light?"

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor nodded and said, "the origin of the Tianjun Fengshen tablet is complex and mysterious, but I can be sure that the God of light Tianzun, who was once involved in the construction of the Tianjun Fengshen tablet, was one of the makers of the tablet."

"The tablet of the emperor of heaven, with its vast energy, can bring protection to the holder."

"That kind of shelter contains the great and holy power of light, which is the legacy of the God of light."

"On the tablet of the emperor of heaven, engraved with all the ways of the light path, including the Dharma door of the sacred book."

"If you can get the tablet of the emperor of heaven, you can naturally hold the mystery of the sacred book."

Ye Chen was a little shocked. In fact, he had been looking for the tablet of the emperor of heaven.

However, he didn't expect that the tablet of the emperor of heaven was actually related to the God of light.

Even, the God of light, Tianzun, is one of the makers of the monument.

On the tablet of the emperor of heaven, there is a complete Taoist tradition of light, including the sacred book!

Ye Chen's heart suddenly burst with burning desire.

It would be great if we could get the tablet of the emperor of heaven.

All the way forward.

Ye Chen's thoughts were suddenly attracted by a mysterious old breath.

Unconsciously, ye Chen has come to the center of the underground palace.

Here, there is a white altar, which is made of unknown materials. It is filled with a sacred atmosphere. After years of vicissitudes, it still bursts into pure white glory today.

"This is..."

Ye Chen looked at the altar and was surprised.

Because he found that the breath of this altar was actually connected with the Holy Light Immortal Emperor.

Can it be said that the Holy Light Immortal Emperor rose here?

"It's where I soared."

Seeing this altar, Emperor Shengguang opened his mouth leisurely, and his tone was endless vicissitudes.

"Really?"

Ye Chen looked around, looking for something, and said, "elder, is your weapon left here?"

After careful searching, ye Chen didn't find any strange smell.

"No, if my calculation is correct, my sword should be taken to the array by the moral God."

Holy Light immortal's right hand fingers, constantly calculating, seems to want to calculate some ancient mystery of cause and effect.

After a pause, his eyes were a little bleak and trance, and he said to Ye Chen in a whisper like tone:

"However, since you are here, let me show you what I saw when I soared. It will be good for you to soar in the future."

Ye Chen froze for a moment, and soared to nothing. He never had extravagant hopes.

It's too hard to soar.

As ye Chen knows, through the ages, the only people who are truly qualified to preach everything are Hongjun ancestors and Wu ancestors.

The spirit figure of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor floated out of the reincarnation cemetery, echoed on the altar, kneaded his hands, and a cloud of smoke shrouded around.

"In fact, although I was the Immortal Emperor in those days, I was not qualified to preach Wuwu."

"It's too difficult to preach Wuwu. At my peak, I couldn't compare with Hongjun and Wu Zu."

"With the help of the moral God, I forcibly ascended without time and space."

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor said with his hands on his back.

As his voice fell, the surrounding smoke surrounded, showing the ancient mystery picture.

In the picture, the Holy Light Immortal Emperor is standing on the altar, surrounded by countless strong people in the purple fairy palace.

Those who are strong in the Zihuang fairy palace, led by the moral God, are standing around the Duobao emperor and the Chongyang immortal.

Their expressions are extremely dignified.

Around the altar, there are all kinds of rare gods and earth treasures.

Space distortion, space wrinkles inside, showing a universe.

In the big universe, billions of believers are singing and praying in a low voice.

The power of countless beliefs all converge on the Holy Light Immortal Emperor.

Ye Chen was a little shocked because he knew that the Holy Light Immortal Emperor was not qualified to soar to Wuwu. This altar ceremony relied on sacrificing countless precious treasures and gathering the belief energy of countless believers to forcibly send the Holy Light Immortal Emperor into Wuwu space and time.

Such a forcible means is not as aboveboard as Hongjun's ancestor. Even if there is no time and space, the foundation is very vain.

This may also be the reason why the Holy Light Immortal Emperor was finally defeated by the dusk giant and killed!

In the picture, what makes Ye Chen more shocked is that the outside of the altar is full of a very strong smell of darkness, which is suffocating.

"When I soared, it was the time when the Death Cult invaded and the disaster was the most serious."

"At that time, the guardians of the fire in Zihuang fairy palace, a full million people, almost died."

"The moral God urgently dispatched the two factions of good and evil, with the support of countless strong people, and almost the whole army was destroyed."

"When the situation is at its most dangerous, it cannot be suppressed unless the moral God acts."

The holy light fairy emperor told the ancient mystery, his palm moved, and the smoke picture changed, showing an extremely cruel scene of war.

In those days, when the Holy Light Immortal Emperor was in the underground palace, preparing to fly.

On the ground, however, the flames of war are all over the sky.

Countless strong people in Zihuang fairy palace fought frantically with monsters and believers of the death cult.

This war can be called a catastrophe. Zihuang fairy palace was seriously damaged. Even the wife of the moral God, the moon soul fairy, died in the battle.

Ye Chen looked at these battle pictures, and his heart naturally shook.

The Holy Light immortal smiled bitterly, and then said, "but the moral God, it is impossible."

"His strength is too strong. As long as he makes a move, he will touch the supreme truth, be inspired by the truth, and fly to the world of nothing."

"He couldn't do it. Finally, he found me and wanted me to take a risk to have no time and space."

Ye Chen swallowed his saliva, vaguely guessed what, and said, "senior, the moral God wants to rely on you to save the crisis of the great catastrophe?"

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor nodded and said, "yes, he wants to forcibly send me into wuwuspacetime. I will destroy the 'door' of the death cult. In this way, the Death Cult can no longer be transmitted to the real world."

"I'm halfway there."

Ye Chen said, "half of it..."

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor said, "yes, although I failed to destroy the gate of death, I dragged the dusk giant."

"The dusk giant paid a great price to kill me."

"At that time, the Death Cult killed millions of guardians of Zihuang fairy palace. In fact, countless blood fighting souls have been collected, which can summon the evening giant to come."

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"But when the calling ceremony started, the giant didn't come down at dusk, because he was chasing me."

"Hehe, in order to kill me, he missed the opportunity to come to the real world. It is absolutely impossible for him to erode the fire and even force the moral God to fight by relying on the words of a heavenly soul emperor."

Ye Chen heard these ancient causes and effects, all the context, some trance and daze.

He never thought that so many secrets were involved behind the Holy Light Immortal Emperor.

The cataclysm of that year, as well as the hidden dusk giant, are all related to the Holy Light Immortal Emperor.

"Master, in this case, the purple fairy palace really wants to thank you."

"If it weren't for you, I'm afraid the death cult has completely invaded the reality?"

Ye chendao.

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor waved his hand and said, "it doesn't matter whether you thank me or not, it's just a deal."

"I heard in the morning that I would die in the evening. After I was promoted to the Immortal Emperor, I always wanted to pry into the mystery of nothingness, but I still couldn't succeed."

"The moral god spent countless efforts to send me into no time and space, which also made me addicted."

"That space-time is really mysterious and profound. It is much richer than the real world."

"In the real world, there is only one timeline of reality."

"But in no time and space, there are thousands of branch lines. In the few days I stayed there, I have experienced thousands of different lives. That's really a very refreshing experience. Haha, it's a pity that I will never experience it again in this life."

When it comes to no time and space, the tone of Shengguang Xiandi is also full of nostalgia.

After hearing this, ye Chen was a little excited.

There is no time and space, which is the interwoven network of countless futures.

In that space-time, people can feel not only the cold reality, but also the fantasy future.

In fantasy, everyone can experience a rich life, and everyone has the opportunity to become the master of the world.

Although it is a fantasy world, who can completely distinguish between true and false, false and real?

Ye Chen's eyes blurred and looked at the altar again.

Above the altar, smoke pictures converge, reproducing the scene of the holy light fairy emperor rising in the past.

In the eyes of taotianzun, Chongyang immortal, Duobao Tianjun and others, with the blessing of countless forces, Shengguang Xiandi finally broke through the sky and soared.

WOW! WOW! WOW!

The holy white light, like a starry River, fell around the Holy Light Immortal Emperor.

In the white light, there are great chants, chants of light, and praises of truth.

The white light condensed into a chain of laws and gods. Each chain of laws and gods was branded with the Rune of truth, full of supreme meaning.

Click click!

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor broke the chain of laws and gods, directly detached from the real world, laughed, and soared into the distant space-time.

Ye Chen looked at the rising weather of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor and the weather of those law God chains, and vaguely understood.

These meteorology are very precious. After all, since ancient times, no one, except Hongjun and Wuzu, has been qualified to fly to Wuwu world.

Observing these soaring weather can enhance the perception of truth and is of great benefit to cultivation.

"How do you feel? Have you ever understood anything?"

With a wave of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor's hand, all the smoke pictures were dispersed.

Ye Chen lowered his head and said thoughtfully, "it seems that he has understood something, but it's hazy. It seems that he can't peek clearly through a layer of smoke and mist."

There is no doubt that the soaring weather of the Holy Light Immortal Emperor did bring ye Chen a lot of insight.

But helpless, ye Chen's cultivation is only eight layers of heaven in the hundred flail realm, not even the king of heaven. It is still very far away from flying.

The mystery of flying and the truth behind it, naturally, is not that ye Chen at this moment can fully understand it.

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor laughed and said, "it doesn't matter. As long as you remember your feelings at this moment, when you fly up in the future, you will naturally understand the wonderful reason."

"At that time, it will be much easier for you to feel the truth."

Ye Chen said helplessly, "now I am far from qualified to fly."

The Holy Light Immortal Emperor said, "sooner or later, you will go and continue to look for my sword. It should be here not far." Point forward.

Ye Chen nodded, then restrained his mind and continued to walk forward.

The underground palace has a huge area. Ye Chen walked a long distance along the channel. After about an incense burning time, he finally came to a very special place.

This is a square full of blood. With the vicissitudes of time, those blood stains have already solidified, but they still give off a strange smell of blood, which is disturbing.

In the middle of the square, there is a stone built scaffold, on which there is a knife and axe left by the executioner. Beside the knife and axe, there is a skeleton with white bones. The ghost fire is leaping, and the fierce and strict atmosphere is everywhere.

The most striking thing is that there is a sword inserted upside down in the middle of the scaffold!

That sword is full of great and sacred brilliance. Even if the fierce atmosphere around spreads, it cannot erode this sword.

Countless flowing brilliance gave birth to elegant fairies, dancing and reciting ancient and holy movements. White rainbow stretches out like a bridge, erected in the void, as if to lead people to the great temple.

In front of Ye Chen, the scaffold, the axe, the white bone and the broken head, and the shining sword form a strange and stunning picture, which makes people tremble.