

Physician 8721

Chapter 8721

"Chu lan... The name has been mentioned all the time."

Ye Chen's mind recalled that the mysterious man before was Chu LAN?

"This guy should be very famous. His strength is very strong. He should be close to the Immortal Emperor, but he hasn't stepped into it."

If the expectation is not bad, the mysterious man we met today is the guy who went against the river of time and entered the lonely city strongly in the past.

That is, among all the people... Chu LAN of Tianmen!

"It seems that this guy set a trap for me to fight in the purgatory field?"

Ye Chen sneered and wanted to make a profit by himself?

With that guy's strength, it's too simple to hide behind the scenes, and ye Chen is not familiar with his life, which is really difficult to do.

In the previous fight, that guy just wanted to live up to ye chenchu Lan's name, so that the real him could act secretly.

"In that case, I, ye Chen, will play with you. Then I will make Chu Lan's name infamous!"

No more words, ye Chen went in the same direction.

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At the same time, in a huge circular building.

It's not so much purgatory, but more like some people's paradise. There are endless battles in the darkness of the corner, and the bloody river has been paved to the foot. Some people don't care at all, looking at all with the wine in the cup.

Shua!

"Black face, it's Chu LAN!"

"It's Chu LAN!"

"It is said that only the existence of the Immortal Emperor can have such masks, which are symbols of identity."

Everyone in purgatory looked at Ye Chen with a mask with a look of fanaticism. Here, except for some fugitives gathering, inheritance will be opened at this time of year.

If you get it, you can go to heaven in one step!

"Such a genius came here this time, but I heard that no one could take away the inheritance of this xuanxiu purgatory field from ancient times. Last time, it was recorded in ancient books."

"Shh, even Chu LAN has come this time. It seems that many strong people have come to this trial. Maybe the ancient emperor Yu Huang and the demon ancestor Wutian have sent people, and maybe they are hiding in this crowd."

As we all know, this metaphysical trial is the most cruel and terrifying, because it represents only killing.

There are no rules. Kill xiuxuan God and take away the inheritance.

Or... Get enough money to exchange for a trace of divine will, and you can get part of the power of inheritance!

"It seems that Chu Lan also found something. What he wants is not only the power of inheritance, but to kill xiuxuan God!"

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated. From the whispers of the people, he also realized that things were not as simple as he imagined.

Ye Chen's appearance attracted countless eyes, most of which were flashing with undisguised killing intent!

Here, how about even the adopted daughter of the Emperor Yu? Without spiritual blessing, if attacked by a group, the ants can shake the tree.

"Hey, hey, hey, a black faced head, if you can get it, give it to Lord xiuxuan, maybe..."

The man with a giggle on his face killed lingran.

"Maybe I can get the extinction inheritance of xiuxuan God, which is too arrogant!"

At this time, the companion who was still hooked up a second ago picked up the conversation, and by the way, he had personally taken off his companion's head.

"Bah, dirty things, interesting world!"

Under the bloody mask on the young people's cheeks, there are joking smiles. Obviously, there are thousands of faces here.

Ye Chen had long been used to the killing here, and calmly said, "gentlemen, I Chu LAN came here today for nothing else."

"In order to kill xiuxuan God, take inheritance!"

As soon as this statement was made, the whole audience was in an uproar, and countless people shouted and screamed. What did they hear?

A crazy self-confidence who has not yet stepped into the Immortal Emperor! If the people behind him come, there may still be a chance!

But now, relying on him alone, how dare he speak to kill xiuxuan God?

"Woo Hoo!"

Many people under the stage were crazy. There were many people watching the excitement in the crowd above the Changqing wine, all of whom were crazy.

"Is genius so arrogant?"

"Don't mention killing xiuxuan God. You are so provocative, even if you are black faced, I'm afraid you won't survive tonight. Dare you speak wildly to inherit?"

"Hahahaha! I'll let you not even get money!"

Ye Chen listened, and the smile under the mask was even worse. He also cheered and danced, "don't you believe it?"

"Then I will kill all of you today!"

The painting style turned, and the breath of Sen Han burst out in an instant.

"Kill him!"

Many people who had accumulated secretly had realized that the situation was not good, and in an instant, the power of nearly a thousand laws fell down.

Click!

The colorful brilliance was stirred, and the lightning and flint came towards Ye Chen. On his side, the void collapsed and healed again, evolving a very strange scene.

The inch awn interweaving swept the place, and countless people rose to the sky. The change broke out very suddenly, and there was no time to react.

"These people are all powerful in immeasurable territory. If they are in the outside world, such terrible law control can easily tear open the interface of the world."

Ye Chen faintly felt the violent breath. If he really let go of the fight, he was afraid that he would be crushed in an instant.

But now, this is his world.

Since all methods are not obvious... Then

"Out!"

Behind Ye Chen, a dark bronze God coffin appeared. He sat on the coffin and laughed:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'll let you wait for the yellow spring today. I'm ready for this coffin!"

"Unfortunately, you don't deserve it. You'd better give it to xiuxuan God. As for you, just bury your bones in this wasteland!"

Chapter 8722

Boom!

A terrifying overwhelming force spread, and thousands of law forces stirred secretly turned into nothingness in the first half inch of Ye Chen's body.

"The power of the ancestral coffin, cut the sky nine swords!"

Ye Chen sword with two fingers, do not do anything superfluous action, all the killing machine was swallowed up, and the joint attack of nearly a thousand people, even the tip of his hair did not lift half a minute.

"I Chu LAN took your head."

Ye Chen imitated the palm when he fought with the mysterious man, held his breath and concentrated, moved the road of heaven and earth, derived the image of dragons swallowing the moon, and pushed it out horizontally.

Boom!

The purgatory arena, which was guarded by the Rune of the heaven, instantly disintegrated, and strong winds rose under Ye Chen's palm. The towering building burst and collapsed. Countless people were hit by that paw, and turned into blood fog on the spot.

"It's actually the ancestral coffin!"

"Impossible. When the ancestor coffin was born, there was someone who could resist?"

"It's Chu LAN!"

"That palm is undoubtedly Chu LAN!"

Someone in the dark saw this and exclaimed. This son unexpectedly declared war here in public, and carried out anti heaven killing and inhuman killing!

At this moment, a mysterious man in the dark hurriedly pressed down his hat and left while the crowd was in turmoil. Just a few steps away, he heard the rampant sound again:

"I, Chu LAN, will behead the mysterious God by fighting on the waste land here!"

He stumbled and nearly fell to the ground.

Then he realized that instead of using this boy, he was cheated by this boy!

Boom!

The void collapsed in an instant, and the thunder like sky fell with blood at this moment. The smelly rain dripped down the road, and a word was engraved in the heavens, which could be seen by thousands of practitioners.

"Yes!"

With the word blood printed, the whole isolated city was shocked, and the bloody stars appeared and fell all over the sky, just like the horror of the end of the world.

The void opened cracks, during which the blood light surged, spread thousands of miles, fell from top to bottom, and even the earth was torn open the bottomless abyss, which was extremely frightening.

"Xiuxuan God agreed to Chu Lan's challenge. God, it was xiuxuan God who lowered God's anger!"

"If you lie thousands of miles away, you should also cut it down."

"He is the way of heaven in this world. Chu LAN wants to fight heaven!"

"Zhan Tian?"

He will die worse than anyone! "

For a time, there were voices of discussion everywhere, and the surging under the undercurrent was also quietly breeding.

Boom!

Just at the time of this vision of heaven and earth, a god coffin rushed from the dilapidated ruins, smashed the "Yun" calligraphy sent down by xiuxuan, and then swayed up. The figure sitting on the coffin even put down his words:

"Three days later, the head of the Xuanshen will be taken. Who doesn't come, who is waste!"

A dark copper coffin born in the sky broke the strange scene of everything between heaven and earth, and ye Chen took advantage of it.

For a time, this matter was fermenting uncontrollably, and the name of Chu Lan was like thunder in the corner of the whole xiuxuan domain.

"This boy really wants to die, trying to challenge the metaphysical God!"

"But he did cut the heads of thousands of people that day. In this metaphysical realm with no illusions, I'm afraid he can't find a second person by this means except silence God and metaphysical God!"

"The people of Tianmen in the world are really overbearing!"

The mysterious man wearing a bamboo hat was walking in the xuanxiu area at the moment. Hearing the color of people's talk, his face couldn't help turning blue and murmured:

"That boy is so cruel!"

"But, xiuxuan God?"

His eyes coagulated, "since you add fuel to the flames, then why don't I kill it!"

At this time, ye Chen also hid his body shape, hiding between an attic tavern, and his poor Changqing Niang eyes narrowed slightly, "master Jishen, did I mess up your layout?"

Is the perception of Tiandou datu sword related to the so-called xuanxiu God? "

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At the same time, the realm of silence.

In the dilapidated world, a faint smell of space and time drifted away, and several people, including Ji Shen, leaned slightly and looked at the distant sky.

Separated by fantasy and reality, can such violent fluctuations come, or is it at the entrance where their silence realm is torn apart? Obviously, it is Ye Chen.

"So fast?"

The blond man was a little surprised. In that disordered City, just living needs to be extremely careful. Is it necessary to accept the test to set off such waves in the world?

The beautiful woman on one side also couldn't help but be stunned. She looked at Ji Shen's eyes and wondered a little more: "master, will something happen to him?"

Silent God nodded: "the Lord of reincarnation has never been a guy who plays cards according to common sense."

"If you really follow that inheritance, it's not impossible to kill in the xuanxiu proving ground layer by layer, but..."

Jiang Meiyin also looked at her master. Seeing some regret in the former's eyes, she couldn't help but frown.

"Although the reincarnation Lord of this life has a weak cultivation, I'm just a little sorry that he didn't lose to the villain in his heart and bones. If I can break that situation, can I go further now?"

Ji Shen sighed softly, and the blonde man and the beautiful woman beside him hurriedly comforted, "master, Zhou Tianqing, that evil disciple, next time I see him, I must have stabbed him!"

"If it weren't for that evil, you wouldn't be like this."

Silence God waved his hand and said indifferently, "let them settle the grievances between their young people by themselves."

"What I regret is that I didn't understand Tiandou datu sword in those days. If I could get a complete inheritance, I wouldn't have such a pattern in the world today!"

The blonde man and the beautiful woman saw this and then shut up. Since the master was not about the retrograde defection of the closed disciple, they no longer mentioned the pain of silence.

"Master, what happened to xiuxuan domain in those days?

Is there really a great causal relationship with wuwuwuspacetime? "

"You are already the only winner in those years, and even the inheritance of xiuxuan God, the evolution of Tiandou datu sword, has been inherited. Although the Jishen six style is not as domineering as Tiandou datu sword, it can also kill some strong people without time and space."

The blonde man wondered why the owner wanted to make such a layout.

The six forms of silence God is a killing move to frighten an era. Therefore, the silence God has stabilized the pattern of the silence god world for countless years.

Ji Shen's eyes coagulated in a direction and murmured, "Tiandou datu sword, the ancient emperor and Wutian can't understand it. There are too many unknown things in it, and I can't pursue the truth. I hope that boy can find something."

After Ji Shen finished speaking, he fell into a deep sleep, and his breath became more and more unstable.

"Maybe you, this last breath is to wait for the result of Ye Chen's boy..."

The blonde man and the beautiful woman are speechless, but the loneliness in his eyes is hard to hide.

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Screen rotation.

Xiuxuan domain, the originally bustling arena, is now in ruins, and a figure stands still in the ruins.

"It's master xiuxuan!"

"It's really xiuxuan God, the existence of absolute dominance here!"

Chapter 8723

"I heard that he is the only one who can control the 'Tao' in this world where all dharmas are invisible in the metaphysical realm!"

"Chu LAN seems to have mastered some means to mobilize the general trend of heaven and earth. Three days ago, that night, I was on the spot. The blood was surging and thousands of people fell. Chu LAN did it alone!"

"Hum, if in the outside world, I can urge the means, this mysterious God, I can turn my palm..."

A cultivator's voice suddenly, when everyone looked back, they saw that a head had rolled aside, and the eyes of death were full of the crazy color of previous boasting!

Silence!

Dead silence!

"Lord xiuxuan, what a terrifying means!"

"Nei, for countless years, don't say that someone has reached the level of challenging xiuxuan God, even the top of the arena can't step on."

"Chu LAN, dare to destroy the arena. Today, Lord xiuxuan is really angry and wants to kill him!"

Among the ruins, many ruins are covered with figures. Looking at the mysterious God in black, there will be a war here today.

"It seems that master xiuxuan has never failed. Even the silence recorded in ancient books is just that Qiang Qiang passed the test!"

"Hush, you can't call the name of the God of silence directly! This world has a lot to do with the God of silence."

Fortunately, this strange land is not obvious, otherwise the word "Jiheng" alone is enough to trigger the world to fall down the trend of deforestation.

The position of the God of silence here is like that of the God whispering warbler to the Qinglan chamber of Commerce.

Under the original arena, countless figures gathered and scattered around. After all, the once magnificent buildings no longer exist.

Watching the battle also means that they may die, but such a fanatical audience is full of fierce colors between their eyebrows and eyes, waiting for the arrival of prey.

Creak!

Creak!

With gentle steps, he walked in the dust covered with gravel. A black mask covered his face. Every step, he stepped on the way of heaven to take advantage of the situation.

Boom.

Originally, the vast breath around the xuanxiu God was as loose as if it had been torn open.

"Junior Chu LAN, today's World War I xiuxuan God!"

A modest voice came out, and between gestures, an inexplicable force lowered its luster, and between flashes, it was invisible.

This is the real Chu LAN!

"How did Chu LAN achieve this?"

There was a cry of surprise in the crowd. The previous wave, although weak, was a sign of spiritual surge!

"Huh?"

At the same time, even ye Chen, who was dormant in the dark, was surprised: "it seems that I underestimated the real Chu LAN. This guy still has means!"

Ye Chen, who was thinking of bringing Chu LAN into the army, was also stunned. Instead, he pushed a favor to him?

"I want to see what the so-called metaphysical God is!"

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The picture turns around, in the battlefield.

"Master, please fight again!"

Chu LAN stood in a negative position with one hand, slightly raising her right arm and making a respectful gesture. In an instant, the world changed.

"It's Tianmen Jiuxiang, how can it be!"

"It's impossible. How can a hairy boy break the anti worldly Dharma that even Chu Lan's master didn't master?"

"He not only owned the ancestral coffin, but also built the nine elephants of Tianmen!"

In the crowd, a pair of dark eyes stared at Chu LAN, and the undercurrent kept surging.

From beginning to end, the confrontational xiuxuan God never made a sound.

Bang!

With a muffled sound, the dark robed xuanxiu God just stepped out, and the whole xuanxiu domain was shaking together, which was his will alone.

With every gesture, the will of heaven was covered up.

Boom!

The bloody curtain of heaven continues to evolve, and the surging blood turns into clouds, covering the lonely city.

"Worthy of being the God of metaphysics!"

Chu LAN murmured softly. In this region where there are no obvious methods and between this strange world, everyone should follow the supreme rules. Xiuxuan God is the well deserved master!

"Today I will experience the demeanor of the Xuanshen!"

The eyes under the black face were extremely cold. Under Chu Lan's cold drink, the ten thousand methods in the lonely city, like being awakened by some spiritual power, were constantly surging, the dilapidated ruins were condensing, and the originally misty blood fog was constantly rising and evaporating.

Chu LAN raised her right hand, and when her fingertips kneaded, thousands of clouds moved.

"Qiankai is headed by the northwest."

"Sunda lives in the southeast."

"Shock injury and shock East and West."

"Leaving the scene, Campbell is facing north-south."

"Gen Sheng Kun die with water."

"The southeast and northwest have their ups and downs!"

Boom!

At Chu Lan's side, heaven and earth were tempered like a huge furnace, and the position of heaven and earth in all directions showed its prestige.

Between the eastern soil, scenes of the Milky Way poured down, washing the original blood stained sky, rolling the vast sky water like silver hanging upside down.

Facing the corner in the west, the rolling sky thunder cast the cloud dragon neighing, startling Hongsheng one after another, splitting half the sky of xiuxuan domain, and the long river of time and space can't sink and float.

North and South are opposed, separating the whole heaven and earth. On one side, dragons and snakes rise up like towering trees, reaching the sky, while on the other side, they are deep and buried at the bottom. The dark atmosphere rises with howling and endless resentment.

"This is..."

"The nine elephants of Tianmen are said to come from wuwuwuspacetime and imitate a divine skill. Without any spiritual force, the killing trend of heaven and earth can't be broken even by the coercion of heaven!"

"Unexpectedly, Chu LAN actually mastered the top secret inheritance of Tianmen!"

Chapter 8724

"No wonder the people of Tianmen are relieved to let him seize the inheritance. It seems that they have already responded to the danger here!"

On Chu Lan's side, thousands of great lives ups and downs, and his body shape was stable, during which there was no more than half a shake.

Click!

Even the situation under xiuxuan God was broken one by one. His body was tossed between the nine elephants of the Tianmen gate, and several palms were patted out one after another. The terrifying force of blood and Qi surged, almost shattering the isolated city, but it was also difficult to hide the decline.

"It's not the power of heaven and earth, nor the will of heaven, but the skill of strange doors, which awakens the power of nature and is helping Chu LAN!"

Among the crowd, someone saw the clue.

Click!

Click!

A raging thunder dragon opened its claws and teeth and roared into the world. One tail beat on the ground. Under the original ruins of the entire arena, countless debris were broken, countless broken bones stirred the sky, and there were also spectators falling constantly.

"Well..."

Ye Chen in the crowd looked into the sky, and Lei long opened his mouth to completely devour the lonely city. The land covered by it was almost nowhere to escape, and despair filled everyone's faces.

If it were outside, the fighters in the isolated city might be able to resist this attack with one heart, but here, although there are many ants, there is no ability to shake the image.

Boom!

A deep copper coffin on Ye Chen's side accompanied him around. Within a few feet, even the terrifying scene of the nine elephants of Tianmen came down and was suppressed by the corner coffin cover. At his feet, a narrow path led to the underground.

"Is this it?"

Ye Chen sniffed hard. In this bloody battlefield, he felt the smell of wine.

Bang!

With the Thunder Dragon coming into the world, the whole isolated city was like flying ash in an instant, and everything turned into dust.

At the moment when the thunder killed the world, countless lives issued a unwilling roar and roar at the end, and then turned into robbery ashes and dispersed.

Only one indifferent figure remained, with steady steps under his feet, carrying a dark bronze God coffin, and constantly striding towards the abyss under the ground

"Withdraw!"

"Quit the fight here, and the inheritance of xiuxuan God is over!"

Several people in the dark were unwilling to roar, but their feet did not dare to stop at all. Their bodies rushed outside the city like streamers. Surprisingly, they, who should have turned into dust, used some means to suppress their breath.

"Roar!"

The xuanxiu God, who should have attracted the most attention, felt a hoarse roar burst out under his body, not like a human, but more like a beast.

His swaying body sprang up directly, and the madman generally attacked and killed Chu LAN. In the face of the pressure and destruction of the nine elephants of Tianmen, he turned a blind eye and fought with the move of life for life!

Poof!

A palm knot was firmly imprinted on Chu Lan's chest, and at the same time, the whole right arm also collapsed, turned into a mass of flesh and blood, and exploded. Even so, xiuxuan God didn't say a word, and continued to raise the remaining left arm to hit.

"I see!"

The injured Chu Lan's chest was almost broken by that palm, and the broken bones were stabbed into the flesh and blood, flowing down the blood. His eyes were staring at xiuxuan God, and his voice was hoarse:

"You are not a metaphysical God at all, are you?"

"It's just a puppet. I'll crush you!"

Chu Lan's figure exploded, and then the sudden change of the nine elephants of Tianmen seemed to surge together like the coming of the end of the world. Between the opening and closing of his two fingers, there were two mountain peaks competing with the sky, which turned into sharp swords!

Hiss!

One blow was to cut off the high head of xiuxuan God.

"What!"

"Chu LAN killed xiuxuan God!"

"Look, that's not the real God of metaphysics!"

Boom!

The voice in the crowd was getting smaller and smaller. At the juncture of Chu Lan's fingertips, countless murders appeared. Even a weed under the dust ruins was a sharp blade shuttling through the crowd at the moment.

"Since you have seen the nine elephants of Tianmen, today, let's go to the yellow spring with this secret!"

A grain of sand and stone can break the universe, and a piece of grass can cut the stars.

Under the nine images of Tianmen, patches of life are constantly being deprived.

"Huh?"

Chu LAN looked around. Even the xuanxiu God who was dismembered by him didn't get into his eyes. He was looking for someone.

"Damn it, won't that guy get ahead of him?"

With a dark sigh, Chu Lan's mind kept emerging the man with a dark face like himself, a god coffin that crushed the backbone of countless practitioners.

A cloud of doubt rose in his mind. Chu LAN asked herself that in the supreme world, except for the Lord of reincarnation and the adoptive daughter of the ancient feather emperor, no one could stand beside him at such an age, but the guy suddenly killed in front of him was not only with his ancestral coffin, but also with the city government!

"Who the hell are you?"

Ye Chen didn't use reincarnation blood, and Chu LAN naturally couldn't guess her identity.

And ye Chen rarely exposed the God coffin, and Chu LAN naturally would not doubt that he was the Lord of reincarnation.

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meanwhile.

Build the bottom of the city.

Ye Chen came all the way. Except for the darkness in front of him, he didn't even see a stone.

"How can it be so weird here?"

In the empty and lonely underground world, there was nothing but silence. Ye Chen could clearly hear the surge of reincarnation blood in his body.

"It must be here!"

Ye Chen's perception will never be wrong, because in this chaotic and disordered isolated city, there is the smell of that toxin everywhere.

To be exact, it is the so-called Changqing wine that can 'heal the injury', and in the space where he is now, the taste is particularly strong!

Boom!

The last loud noise came from overhead. Ye Chen felt the overwhelming pressure gradually disappear. He understood that there was not much time left for him.

Chu LAN, the battle is over!

Hiss!

Even with Zu coffin around, ye Chen still felt the faint passage of blood, and this degree was accelerating.

"What the hell is this?"

Ye Chen's expression was dignified, and he gradually approached the core area. At the end of his faint twinkling star light, there was a stone hall.

Silent in the dark corner under the ground, it gives people an impression of the vicissitudes of life. On a small square in front of the hall, there are many stone tablets.

"Is it... Some powerful earth tomb?"

He had also encountered such scenes before. After the collapse of the patriarchal clan in the old era, he was born after being buried underground for thousands of years.

Hum!

Hum!

The toxin diffused faintly in the air, and the dusty black fog hung up a gust of breeze. When it brushed his face and covered his eyes, ye Chen vaguely saw the monument after monument, and a figure flashed.

It was like kneeling down, with five bodies on the ground and extremely respectful.

Some people sat and held their breath in meditation and enlightenment. What's more, they shook the road of heaven and earth in front of the scattered monument, rose to resist all kinds of dharmas, and shook through the air!

This is just a wisp of illusion countless years ago, which was lifted by the breeze. It seems that many people have set foot in this metaphysical region.

Ye Chen's pace gradually slowed down, and the scenes were also turning into bubbles with the wind. They dispersed as soon as they were blown. What came into the eyes were the cold dark black stone tablets.

However, he was used to the scene of reincarnation cemetery, but he didn't think so.

Chapter 8725

Boom!

"Huang Quanyin!"

"Heaven and earth travel spirit step!"

"Heaven and earth mother source palm!"

A low roar sounded in Ye Chen's ear. Ye Chen trembled for it and said strangely, "even the mother palm of heaven and earth has been recorded!"

Ye Chen's fingertips gently touched the cold stone tablet, and only heard a dull bang. The tablet, which recorded the supreme and unique knowledge, crashed into a pile of powder and melted into the silent void.

The burning light in Ye Chen's eyes slowly subsided. If so many supreme treasures were placed in any corner of the outside world, I'm afraid they would attract countless geniuses and demons. Would rich and powerful people compete?

Even in the center of the world, there will be a bloodbath.

"So... It's just a drop in the ocean!"

Ye Chen smiled bitterly. He thought he had obtained countless unique skills, but now it seems that they are all drawing water with a bamboo basket.

Perhaps everything that once was true, but there was no lack of demons with arrogant talents who took away part of the inheritance. Everything he saw was just the glory of the past.

Ye Chen came all the way, and the stone tablets were broken and exploded. He almost got nothing.

"Huh?"

With the deepening of his steps, he looked at the last stone tablet standing in front of the hall, which seemed out of place.

It is several times larger than the countless Zhangba stone tablets standing here, but it is dark brown. It is covered with countless years, and there are faint threads of blood surging on the monument covered with withered branches and leaves.

"Is there a spirit in this stone tablet?"

Ye Chen could feel that this tablet was not a dead thing, and it was more mysterious than other tablets he had met before.

"Is there anything else hidden?"

Thinking of this, ye Chen quickly walked forward to investigate. When his fingertips touched the monument, the sense of crisis that had struggled on the line of life and death suddenly hit his heart. The atmosphere around him exploded, and immediately spread the bright wings of freedom behind him. With a flash of wings, the surrounding space was instantly swallowed by thunder.

Whoosh!

Several thunders were as sharp as blades, and the light and shadow did not appear. The killing opportunity had arrived, and they came from ye Chen's eight sides.

Even if ye Chen wielded the wings of freedom, he was injured. Only because it was restricted here, the effect of the wings of freedom was suppressed too much.

Fortunately, the bronze God coffin prevented some forces.

"Sure enough, it's the ancestral coffin. It seems that it's a little difficult to kill you in this place!"

A figure melted into the void slowly appeared, the black mask covered his face, and his eyes looked at Ye Chen in surprise.

"Your name is Chu LAN, isn't it?"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly and turned to look at the man in the void. It was obvious that he had also come for a while, but he didn't notice it at all. This guy was terrible!

"You know me, but I haven't heard of you. It seems a little unfair."

Chu LAN gently shook her head and calmly said.

The Dharma seal pinched at his fingertips also spread gently. He stood with his hands on his back and asked, "where are you from and who are you?"

It's incredible to be able to do this at your age! "

It doesn't look like an incompetent person to be able to walk in this Xuanzhou region with a coffin of ancestors.

"However, your cultivation... Is weaker!"

Chu LAN could see that ye Chen's cultivation was not strong, but the rules of the cultivation of the metaphysical domain made him drill holes.

Seeing that Chu LAN had no hostility, ye Chen also hugged her fist and said, "I was helpless before. It was self-protection. Sorry!"

"Hahahaha, you and I are just two foxes. What are you talking about here?"

Chu LAN laughed. Previously, he also had the idea of using Ye Chen, but he was defeated.

"Apart from Zhou Zun, I haven't seen such an interesting opponent for a long time. You are also aiming at that inheritance."

"How about Bibi?"

Chu LAN raised her head and looked at Ye Chen.

Seeing the confused face of the former, Chu Lan was surprised and said, "don't you even know what this place is?"

Seeing ye Chen silent, his expression became extremely strange: "you don't know anything, dare to come here?"

"I came from the source of Changqing wine. That wine is strange!"

Ye Chen said bluntly.

Feeling Chu Lan's suspicious eyes, ye Chen stood up and urgently needed to explain:

"I was sent here by an elder with great magic power. It should be for what inheritance, but no matter how many, I don't know."

"My name is Ye Chen. It's inconvenient for me to disclose that elder's respect."

Since Chu LAN in front of him was not hostile, ye Chen simply said frankly.

"Ye Chen... This name is a little close to the Lord of reincarnation. Although I have not seen the Lord of reincarnation, I also know that the Lord of reincarnation is terrible, and you just rely on the God coffin. Although the name is good, the gap between you and the Lord of reincarnation is ultimately a natural moat."

Chu LAN murmured softly, as if searching for this number in her mind, but after a long time, she shook her head gently.

"There are only a few people in the world who can tear open the gap of xiuxuan domain like this, but I know their heirs."

"Is it...?"

Chu Lan thought of a person, but he didn't dare to ask. Even if he left the Taishang for endless years, his fate was set.

"However, isn't that the dandy brother who accepted Zhou Zun? How can he be connected with him?"

Chu Lanxin had doubts and asked, "do you know Zhou Tianqing?"

Without waiting for ye Chen to answer, seeing the former's eyes, he already knew the answer, and then said:

"Forget it."

"The inheritance of this metaphysical realm, only the desolate law still exists, and the rest, you can see, has long been gone."

"I'm just taking a chance this time."

When saying this, even Chu Lan was not confident enough, and soon switched the topic:

"There are countless people who died in front of that monument. Let's rely on our own means."

After saying that, no longer caring about ye Chen, he went straight to the strange stone tablet with his eyes flashing:

"Desolate!"

The vigorous two words reflected the hazy blood essence manifestation, staring at it for a few more eyes, all of which were blurred for a while.

Chu Lan's body trembled violently, and ye Chen on the side was about to come forward, but he was instantly shocked.

Chu LAN, who was originally standing in front of the monument, had already lost her eyes, and her pupils turned into a delicate gray, which could not be erased!

"One glance is the loss of light?"

What a tyrannical barren law!

"This..."

Ye Chen was in a cold sweat for a moment, and the ten thousand methods in the metaphysical realm were not obvious. Was it difficult that this desolate force was causing trouble?

And this desolation is a trace of power in Tiandou datu sword?

Now he can't use those cards, and it is estimated that only the devouring power of Zu coffin can compete with it.

"This is by no means the existence that spiritual power can resist!"

Chu LAN shouted loudly, and he wanted to get out. At the moment, he was also a little stretched. The nine elephants of Tianmen had no change. Even if he stood in the main palace, he was also suppressed by that strange force.

Chapter 8726

His vitality was receding, and in the blink of an eye, it seemed as if he had shed a layer of skin. The slender and straight back was constantly curled up, and there was no terrible vision between heaven and earth, and his voice and color did not show.

Under the action of that strange force, Chu Lan's body was blown away by the wind with his mottled skirt, and began to crack in the wind.

Ye Chen looked at this scene, which was a bit more domineering than the power of time and space. A trace of it made his spirit a little unstable, even though the reincarnation holy soul heaven was somewhat affected.

PA!

He slapped his hand on Chu Lan's shoulder and used the breath of the ancestral coffin to pull the general trend of the world. The barren breath gradually climbed, and ye Chen's original skin began to become dark and yellow, as if he had been drained of blood.

The swallowing power of the ancestral coffin surged again, and drops of blood essence and blood burst out on Ye Chen's back. There was a faint force resisting the power of the desolate law in the bloody brilliance package!

"Up!"

Ye Chen shouted loudly, and exhausted all his strength to lift Chu LAN up, and threw her heavily. Her body like a broken kite smashed several nameless stone tablets before she stopped.

"Cough..."

Chu Lan's figure stretched out and healed several times. After a long time, it gradually recovered its original appearance.

"Good domineering power, I feel it is absorbing everything in my Dantian!"

That feeling is palpating.

The vast Dantian, almost drained by the barren power in a few breath, has an illusion of filling the sea with sand!

"Hoo..."

Ye Chen was also breathing heavily. At the moment of contacting Chu LAN, he also had a deep sense of powerlessness. If it weren't for the protection of the devouring power of Zu coffin, he might be crushed into dust in an instant.

The barren force that escaped in the body flowed in Ye Chen's meridians and constantly impacted, and his Dantian was in a sharp pain of being propped up.

Click!

The world of Wu Dao reincarnation map is supported by this terrible force. At Ye Chen's Dantian, a small world visible to the naked eye is flowing.

High mountains and flowing water, birds singing in the morning, very mysterious!

"Seal!"

Ye Chen roared, and the pressure from all directions surged like a tide. Even so, it was difficult to resist the spread of the desolation.

Even the seal power of the samsara map of martial arts can't resist a penny!

Chu Lan's situation on one side was obviously not much better. The overbearing force entered the body. At this time, he suffered more pain than ye Chen.

"Devouring power!"

The terrible dark copper coffin rushed out in an instant, and ye Chen tried to bear the pain, picked up a corner of the copper coffin and threw it at the strange stone tablet.

Boom!

In an instant, the whole xuanxiu area was trembling. Between the collision of a monument and a coffin, the original underground was disappearing, like a castle piled with soil washed down by water, like a foam collapse.

"What is this?"

"Xiuxuan domain is disappearing. It is not broken by the attack of the strongest, but more like... Broken into powder!"

Throughout the xuanxiu region, many practitioners who fought still maintained their original ferocious appearance, but their bones and blood melted into red sand, which fell with the crazy city in the past

Everything in front of Ye Chen was fading away. His eyes were staring at the hall. The huge barren stone tablet had been broken, but the corner of the gate was always as stable as Mount Tai.

Click!

Click!

Xiuxuan domain turned into robbery ashes, and the stars in the sky were in front of him at the moment. Among the ups and downs of stars, ye Chen's vision gradually blurred.

He saw the whole xuanxiu area being squeezed into powder, and everyone turned into ashes. He also saw the coffin opening and closing, swallowing the strange but solemn hall.

"The floating world is myriad, who rules the ups and downs!"

At the end of the distant starry sky, a faint sigh echoed in his ear. The next second, a sharp pain hit his heart. The last picture in front of Ye Chen was fixed on the dark copper coffin.

.....

At the same time, the realm of silence.

"Master, it's bad. The space there is completely broken, and we have lost contact with xiuxuan domain!"

As early as the blond man shouted, a big hand turned into the will of heaven was poking out of a space. Thousands of stars were like marbles, and he was poking them around, looking for something.

Between the distant star regions, a dark bronze God coffin carried Ye Chen's body floating. The next moment, the will of heaven and earth became manifest, and a big hand flowed into the sky like an ocean, pointing out the way home for him.

Click!

The spreading barren power dissipated, and the coffin was used as a boat to swing out of the sky

"Master, isn't this Lord of reincarnation atmospheric transportation? Has he fallen now?"

The blond man paced back and forth, and pulled Ye Chen back from the other side of the deep space from his master Jishen. He had been unconscious for a full day, and he didn't even have any breath.

Jiang Meiyin has never left this guy since master Jishen rescued him.

Obviously, he is weak, but he can always do earth shattering things.

"That boy is fine, but xiuxuan domain is gone!"

This is the only word Ji Shen has said since he came back. Anyone can see that his goal seems to have been achieved.

"Cough..."

The already weak silence God coughed again, and the stars in the silence god world were dim and fell a few.

At the top of the cliff, the blonde man and the beautiful woman looked dignified: "the master's state can't last too long!"

The rugged and burly man was slightly lonely. He looked up at the man waiting outside the sky. Although he was elegant, he was a little less bloody. What was more surprising was that the empty sleeve swing on his right arm was swinging with the wind.

"The desolate law of xiuxuan domain is unparalleled. Although I've heard of it for a long time, I didn't expect that even a strong man of the master's level could not resist!"

The beautiful woman turned and looked at Ye Chen behind her. Ye Chen's injury was recovering at a speed that was already visible to the naked eye, reincarnation of blood, such terror.

One day ago, in order to save Ye Chen from the deep space, Ji Shen used the supreme skill to hold back the ancestor coffin and ye Chen with one hand, but the overbearing barren force almost melted the Ji Shen world together.

The silence God had to cut off his arm and seal the silence god world, which prevented him from being robbed. However, the mysterious atmosphere made both King Kong and Caifeng afraid.

"How did this boy do it?"

The blonde was also a little puzzled. Did he smash the court after taking part in a trial?

"Hiss!"

At this time, a roar sounded, and ye Chen's body shot up fiercely. The cold moonlight reflected his pale cheeks, as if in shock. His eyes and pupils were dark, and the only clothes hanging on his body were crushed to dust with this move.

Chapter 8727

"Am I still alive?"

After a while, ye Chen raised her palms and looked at everything in front of her unbelievably. She gradually regained consciousness in the laughter and sigh of the blonde man and the beautiful woman.

"Don't say it, the Lord of reincarnation is in good shape."

The blonde didn't forget to look at Ye Chen carefully, commenting.

The beautiful woman on the side stared at Ye Chen with great interest. At this time, ye Chen calmed down and put on a dress from the reincarnation cemetery.

"Are you awake?"

It's not enough for ye Chen to think about it carefully. A human shadow comes from stepping on the moon outside the sky, just like a banished fairy. It's extremely handsome and elegant. The only fly in the ointment is the empty right arm dress.

"Elder, your arm?"

Ye Chen was surprised that when the silent God in front of him met with him before, he was younger, but he also lost a little bit of the spirit of eternal rainbow.

There was a faint smell around his body. The blonde man and the beautiful woman beside him felt quite uncomfortable. There were bean sized sweat drops on his forehead, and his face was flushed and pale.

Ye Chen could smell that it was the power of the barren law. On the body of Ji Shen, there was a breath that he tried to hide but could not erase.

Strangely, there was no killing smell when building the Xuanyu. Although there was a sharp threat, there was no sharp killing opportunity.

"Come with me!"

Ji Shen gently told him, turned to meet the moon, swayed out of the sky, ye Chen's eyes coagulated, the storm burst all over his body, and the wings of freedom spread directly behind him, and he vibrated his wings to follow.

"Xiuxuan domain, have you broken through?"

Silent God opened his mouth faintly and waited for ye Chen's reply. Although his heart was vaguely confirmed, the fact was in front of him, and he still flashed a flash of shock.

"The Lord of reincarnation is indeed extraordinary. Wherever he goes, he cannot go without attention."

Even xiuxuan domain can be broken alive. Jishen predicted a thousand endings in advance, and he definitely didn't expect to end so quickly, or so carelessly.

"I said earlier that I would accept you as a disciple, in fact, it's not for selfish reasons, but this is too much of the world, what do I need to do!"

Ji Shen was like a big sunny child at the moment. He sat on a bright star, and the clear light shone on his cheek.

"I once had a disciple named Zhou Tianqing. It's not too much for that guy to be called a demon with aptitude and savvy."

Ye Chen was stunned when he heard that Chu LAN had mentioned this name before. Did he already know his identity at that time?

"He also has a brother named Zhou Zun, whose strength is also extremely terrifying?"

Ye Chen asked.

Ji Shen's eyes flashed and nodded gently at Ye Chen, "it seems that you also met some people in xiuxuan domain."

"Well, he's strong!"

Ye Chen simply mentioned the experience of this trip, the encounter with Chu LAN and the story of designing a challenge to xiuxuan God. However, Ji God smacked his tongue and said, "even the nine elephants of Tianmen have been handed down!"

Ji Shen smiled, but it was slightly desolate in response to the Qinghui.

"Zhou Tianqing, the boy, had always wanted to get my supreme inheritance before, and finally because of this, he was bewitched and left me!"

Every word of the silent God is full of laughter.

"Presumably, the elder also has difficulties, not to pass it on, but not at the right time."

"If you want to learn the six forms of silence, you need to control the power of desolation law, right?"

In other words, the six forms of silence God originally exist by relying on this barren force. "

Ye Chen looked sideways at the very young god in front of him. He really didn't expect that he would be the supreme Immortal Emperor who suppressed all ages.

"Haha, talking to smart people is neat and clear."

Ji Shen nodded gently and then said:

"In the past years, I realized a little bit of Tiandou datu sword and created the six forms of Jishen, but this day's doudatu sword is too complex for me to perform. The performance of the six forms of Jishen will also hurt myself. Later, I accidentally found that this desolate law of cultivating the metaphysical domain, combined with it, can be performed for a few points!"

"So at that time, I forcibly integrated the law of desolation, transformed the six forms of silence God, and was a hundred times stronger."

"But my body can't resist the desolation after all. This kind of damage is irreversible. For thousands of years, with the continuous improvement of my cultivation, the secret injury is becoming more and more difficult to suppress. I have no choice but to live in seclusion in the realm of silence!"

"After all, this injury can't hide from wanxu and those horrors. If you know that something has happened to me, this world will stir up the situation in advance, and the gains outweigh the losses."

The silence God told the truth.

"Elder, is there a way to control the law of desolation?"

Ye Chen faced the strange force directly, and only a wisp of it entered the body, which almost killed him. Even the reincarnation map of martial arts could not be suppressed. If it weren't for the devouring power of Zu coffin, he would have become fly ash.

"Yes..." Ji Shen frowned and shook his head, "but it's too late. To completely control the law of desolation, the road was broken from the beginning!"

"It was even wrong at the beginning!"

Ye Chen was silent. He doubted it when he was building the Xuanyu. Now when he heard the words of Jishen, he realized his idea.

"The practice of the real world is incompatible with this inexplicable force, and forcibly integrates. Even I have come to this step in the end!"

"I believe you have seen that the barren breath in my body can't be suppressed!"

Ye Chen's body trembled. In this way, the power he had just felt at the beginning was silence?

"There was still a hundred years left, but your boy was floating in the void with his ancestral coffin, and the remaining desolate force on it pulled my old wound, which had gone to the bone, and there was no medicine!"

The silent God smiled gently and put life and death aside.

"Elder, I hurt you!"

Ye Chen blamed himself a little, but Ji Shen flicked his two fingers on his forehead, "I've long lived enough. I've endured all the ages. These years are fleeting in my eyes."

"On the contrary, I'm very happy to meet you before I die. I also want to see if you can find a new way and completely master this barren law!"

Ye Chen was a little unbelievable: "me?"

Only that wisp of breath almost killed him. Ji Shen's cultivation has been suppressed until now, and he can't resist it. Rely on him?

"Yes, it's up to you, the real silent god six styles, and you boy should carry it forward for me!"

Ji Shen smiled, waved his hand and said:

"It's so decided. After I die, I'll be buried in my ancestor's coffin. The spirit in heaven may protect you. Although the desolate law is overbearing, it also accompanies me for ages, and he won't easily devour you."

"You can use the ancestral coffin as a medium. When you need it, you can mobilize a trace of barren law."

"When you really grow up, maybe you can control the real Tiandou datu sword with the help of the six forms of silence God?"

Chapter 8728

Ji Shen looked at Ye Chen and smiled mysteriously: "some words, I'm afraid to scare you now. One day, you will understand."

Ye Chen smiled bitterly, "I'm afraid I can't wait for that day for the Tiandou datu sword that even my predecessors can't understand in their whole life..."

Hearing the words, Ji Shen said confidently, "others can't, it doesn't mean your reincarnation Lord can't, your achievements will inevitably become the first person in reality, what is the ancient emperor of feather, and what are Hongjun and Wu Zu!"

Ye Chen was stunned and said with some embarrassment, "senior, I haven't even stepped into the celestial realm now..."

"Don't talk nonsense. Do you want to learn or not?"

Ye Chen said, "I'll learn!"

Ji Shen said again, "worship!"

Ye Chen didn't talk nonsense: "see the master!"

Silent God: "...."

Silence God thought of something, obviously, "and I hope that one day, you can kill yourself."

"Even if he dies, he will die on that battlefield."

Ye Chen took a deep breath and understood that this was the last instruction of Ji Shen before his death. In front of him, this seemingly laughing banished immortal had reached the point where the oil ran out and the lamp dried up.

"Lend me the coffin!"

Ji Shen's body flashed, and two pointers were in the middle of Ye Chen's eyebrows.

Then the silent God gently waved his hand, and the will of heaven and earth hung upside down in his hands, even the dark copper coffin was suppressed.

Bang!

With one palm, he lifted the lid of the coffin. Without waiting for ye Chen to peek into the mystery inside, the rampant desolation law was gushing out together. In a moment, thousands of stars in this space withered and lost their luster like flowers drained of vitality.

"I use my body to control heaven and earth, imprison heaven and earth, and forbid desolation!"

A loud drink came out, and the one armed silent God's palm fell like a waterfall. The ten thousand principles seemed to be pinched in the palm of his hand with his bare hands, and with one palm, ten thousand Tao Ming!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

On the dark god coffin, mottled traces interwoven by laws appeared, as if they would crumble at any time.

Ye Chen looked at the scene in front of him with shock. The God coffin could easily be cut off. In the hands of Ji God, it was suppressed!

Is this the style of the Immortal Emperor?

How powerful was he at his peak?

It's true to pick the stars with your bare hands and twist your fingers in a field!

"Hahaha!"

With a laugh, a drop in the sea actually pressed back the countless barren forces swallowed in the ancestral coffin.

"Boy, watch it. I'll only deduce it for the last time..."

Under the influence of the barren force, the figure of the silent God is constantly changing, sometimes looking old, sometimes showing elegance.

It is the silence God who is fighting against this supreme power with his own way.

Just a little bit into the body, it almost made Ye Chen's body die, and the power of the terror law was suppressed by the figure under the starry sky!

From ye Chen's perspective, the figure of Ji Shen appears very lonely.

"Copy, Yuanhong!"

In an instant, under the boundless starry sky, the heaven and earth hung upside down. In the deep sky, a rainbow like divine awn pierced the sky. In the blink of an eye, it reached the sky, reached the star field inch by inch, and was ignited by a green rainbow.

The sky of the star field, which used to be vast and can accommodate all rivers, is now as cold as an abyss. The bright light of all kinds of stars dimmed in an instant, as if it had been drained of its vitality!

"That is... The power of the law of desolation!"

Seeing ye Chen like this, his hair stood up. In xiuxuan domain, he had deeply seen the domineering place of this force. Now he was moved by the silence God, and his arms and hands were opened and closed, which made the world dust.

Boom!

For a moment, the sky was dark and silent like death. At the back of the great bank, everything was hidden, and where the desolate breath spread, all the vitality was melting rapidly with the naked eye.

The whole body of the silent God, the space is constantly collapsing and twisted, and storms and turbulent flows accompany him around, stirring up, but it is surrounded by the lingering green rainbow, which is surrounded by the trend of gathering in all directions.

"Out!"

With a cold drink, even the destructive storm turbulence was infected by the desolate breath, turned into a wind blade and rolled up. The violent storm exploded and dispersed. The strong wind swept the place, and the magnificent peak was like ice meets fire, instantly melting invisible.

In the ten thousand boundaries of the heavens, half of the plants and trees do not exist. In the ten thousand Dharma places, there are all the plundering ashes floating in the wind. The figure of the silent God stands in the dilapidation, and the elegance lasts for thousands of generations!

"Is this... The power of the Immortal Emperor?"

Ye Chen was dumb. Ren was very strong, but Ren's Tao was completely different from that of Jishen.

I don't know if it's an illusion. Ye Chen even feels that he has a trace of understanding of Tiandou datu sword. Of course, it's only a trace.

"This type, even in the face of Wutian at the beginning, without using Wutian monument, can make me immortal!"

Somehow, ye Chen was so determined in his heart.

"Concentrate!"

The broken silent god suddenly made a sound, and the figure with his back to the common people rose again, Lang said:

"Next is the second type!"

"What!"

Ye Chen was surprised that this was only the first form, which was already so terrible. Was it the six forms that Ji Shen had said before?

He can't imagine that under the starry sky, who can resist this man!

Thinking of this, ye Chen's eyes are red. This man who can make the starry sky and the sky upside down into a cold abyss is about to fall, and really does not exist in the world.

The power of the barren law is constantly eroding his remaining vitality.

"Two types, imperial realm!"

Ji Shen stretched out his arms, and the figure of the whole person became gradually blurred, and began to become less real in Ye Chen's eyes.

"Disappeared..."

Soon, the figure of the silent God disappeared for no reason under his eyes.

"No, the master's amazing breath still exists, and he is still in this world!"

Ye Chen can clearly perceive that the terrible pressure of silence God still exists in every corner.

"Hiss!"

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but take a breath and incarnate the way. Does this means of connecting the sky really exist?

Click!

In the void, the wind and thunder surged in an instant, and the torrential rain fell. Every drop was crystal clear, and that was the thunder flash.

Boom!

Under the boundless starry sky, everything Ye Chen can see is disappearing, like a rain, washing away the dust, and everything at this time is like lead dust.

The breath of the silent God is still rising, as if it were invisible here, but it is everywhere. He turned into the way of heaven!

Under the starry sky where all magic is invisible, he can resist the will of this world.

Even changed time and space!

"Master Jishen was able to be a Taoist under this starry sky... It was the power of the desolation law that eroded the road here, and his will also represented the power of desolation!"

Ye Chen felt something in his heart, but it was difficult to calm down.

"Not bad!"

The voice of the silent God sounded in his heart. It seemed that his guess was not wrong.

Chapter 8729

"Three types..."

Suddenly, ye Chen, who was absorbed, only felt the blood splashing in front of him, and the invincible figure of Jishen became more and more unreal.

Tick.

Tick.

Drops of blood essence fell, and he found that at some time, two lines of blood and tears were bubbling in his pupils.

"What kind of means is this? With my cultivation, I can't even observe it!"

”

Ye Chen gave a wry smile, and a strong tingling sensation came. His spirit was slowly cracking. Take a more look, I'm afraid he would die.

He hurriedly displayed the reincarnation of the holy soul sky and the Hongmeng starry sky, which was a bit stable.

The picture in front of him was instantly cut off. He stood under the starry sky. The bright star was still like that at first sight.

"Are they all illusions?"

Ye Chen murmured to himself. What he had just seen was the scene of the evolution of the silent God with the magic power of heaven.

Tick, tick.

Blood and tears still flowed unstoppably, and his spirit gradually stabilized!

"Even so, can't I break the remaining four forms?"

After a while, the voice of silence came:

"That's it!"

"You haven't stepped into the mysterious realm of heaven. In the face of six types of pressure, this world can't keep its body from breaking. It's valuable that you can understand one or two of them."

"In the future, you still need to step out on your own. These two methods are enough for self-protection. If necessary, when you reach the top in the future, you will break the coffin of your ancestors. My last understanding is reserved for you!"

The voice of the silent God gradually dissipated under the starry sky, and the originally bright stars dimmed. In the dark sky, in front of Ye Chen, a dark coffin loomed in front of him.

"Elder, are you still there?"

There was a strong wish in Ye Chen's voice. How he hoped that the man sitting beside him on the star just now would answer again.

Only the cold dark copper coffin and the dim stars can respond to him.

"I will remember every word you say. In this world, ye Chen is there, and Ji Shen is there!"

Ye Chen whispered to the dark starry sky alone.

.....

At the same time, the realm of silence.

The blonde and the beautiful woman looked sad, and they seemed to feel something.

Not far from their sides, Jiang Meiyin squatted under an ancient bodhi tree, leaned against the thick trunk that they couldn't hold with their arms, and buried her head in silence.

Anyone can see that under her slightly trembling body, there is a silent sob.

Boom!

In the sky, the black thunder flashed a dazzling light, and there was a faint sound of dragons to devour all things. In the originally broken realm of silence, countless spirit birds and birds scattered, gathered in a few miles around the blonde man and the beautiful woman.

It seems that only these two people can make them feel at ease.

Not long after, in the space of the silent god world, bursts of black drizzle fell, dispersing a lot of vitality, more like ink dyeing. The spirit grass everywhere slowly began to wither, and the withered leaves were blown by the drizzle, covering Jiang Meiyin's head.

"Master, is this the great world you see?"

At this time, Jiang Meiyin curled up like a helpless child and muttered to herself:

"No wonder my brother and I were naughty at that time. You always smiled and said nothing. Maybe that playful evening is the most beautiful scenery in the world!"

"Is the present world so desolate?"

Looking up, the silent god world seemed to be a world without any color, only chaos like darkness, and the plants and trees were emitting sad palpitations.

The blonde man and the beautiful woman answered, "what the master showed you is not the desolation of this end of the world."

Several broken voices sounded, and under the skirt of the beautiful woman, nine gorgeous plumes, like a magic needle for mending the world, lit up the sky and reflected the desolate earth. She was repairing the world that had no owner with her own divine power.

"Look there!"

The blonde man was particularly serious, and he did not stop the beautiful woman from destroying her divine power.

Jiang Meiyin looked in the direction he pointed out. The Shenhong road paved with nine colors of brilliance extended straight to the deep space, and a human figure came faintly.

"Master... No, it's... Ye Chen?"

At that moment, she had an illusion that her master Ji Shen came back on the nine color rainbow.

"What the master wants you to see is not this broken world. The future has come to us, and no one can stop it."

"What he wants you to see is hope!"

Hope flickered in the eyes of the beautiful woman, and ye Chen's figure was beyond the distant sky.

On the indifferent figure, carrying a dark copper coffin, he came slowly. With every step, he drank away the dark silence here.

With Ye Chen's pace moving, the originally desolate realm of silence once again regained its former look.

"This boy really became the master's closing disciple. Even Zhou Tianqing, who killed the sky knife, didn't get this treatment in those days."

Seeing ye Chen's return, the blonde man hid his previous sadness in his eyes and lit up a pair of eager lights again. The originally tight face of the beautiful woman beside him was also breaking through tears to smile at the moment:

"Yes, it seems that under the starry sky, he suppressed forever!"

The blonde scratched his head: "Hey, at that time, we were around him. For a moment, we were all old guys."

Ye Chen's heart sank when he saw several people on the top of the mountain. It seemed that they already knew.

"I've seen two predecessors."

The blonde stepped forward and patted Ye Chen on the shoulder: "hahahaha, good, good!"

Last second, he was still laughing. Suddenly, the tip of his nose was sour, and he blushed and said, "only my master can match the first coffin under the eternal starry sky."

Ye Chen whispered:

"Elder, he's not dead!"

In a word, everyone present was stunned, looking at him in disbelief, and Jiang Meiyin stared at Ye Chen directly.

"If I control reincarnation in the future, I will make my predecessors reappear in the world. This ancestral coffin is an opportunity!"

Ye Chen said firmly.

The blonde man and the beautiful woman looked at each other and smiled. They forgot that the boy was the Lord of reincarnation.

Controlling the existence of reincarnation is indeed qualified to judge life and death!

"Otherwise, let the girl Meiyin witness!"

The beautiful woman cast a approving look, patted Ye Chen on the shoulder, and said softly, "although this ancestral coffin and your reincarnation can make the silent god world come back to life, you should also know that it is just a flash in the pan, after all, it has no owner."

Ye Chen just wanted to say something, but she was stopped by a beautiful woman.

"The barren power of the ancestral coffin can be clearly felt even across the coffin. If you leave it in the realm of silence, the world may die faster."

The beautiful woman took Jiang Meiyin's hand and gently handed it to Ye Chen: "this girl, please take care of her in the future. In case the master comes back one day, you have to tear down your bones and cook soup for her."

Somehow, this joke, the presence of a few people, but even the idea of pulling the corners of their mouths can not mention, how to see, all seem to be explaining the afterlife.

Chapter 8730

"Uncle Jin, aunt Cai, I....."

Jiang Meiyin also heard the meaning of the two people's words. Before her reddish eyes stopped, she had the meaning of bursting into tears again.

Ye Chen took Jiang Meiyin's hand and hurriedly said, "senior, I also have a small world. Although the world of Wu Dao reincarnation is small, it is still the best choice to protect the ethnic group. I..."

The blonde sneered, "boy, don't you want to take us two old things to be free thugs for you?"

Ye Chen hurriedly waved his hand, and the hurried appearance also made the beautiful woman laugh: "well, don't make fun of this boy."

"Take Mei Yin girl and leave. After you leave, I will block the realm of silence and prevent its breath from passing. It can last for a hundred years."

"On that day, the world of silence will crumble, and the two of us will return to the world, lead our family, and fight against the heavens again. There is no time and space, and what's the fear?"

Ye Chen felt the determination between the lines in their words, and followed the eternal years around the God of silence. Their strength of blood and Qi had long been no longer at its peak. If it were not for the pregnancy of heaven and earth in the world of silence, it would have reached its deadline.

Even if you lead the group into the world, I'm afraid there is no way to return to heaven.

They chose to finally preserve the dignity of the world and die generously when needed.

"The style of the silent God in the past years, before your boy has grown up, is continued by us, and you, go ahead!"

"Take this!"

The blonde man and the beautiful woman looked at each other, smiling, and handed him two crystal clear stones.

It looks like a stone, more like two seeds!

"This is the traceability stone left by the master before. In it, the purest descendants of our two families are sealed."

"Maybe when they are born, Lao Jin and I are gone. If you have defeated the enemies from the heavens at that time, I hope our future generations can live in a peaceful and prosperous era that avoids war."

The beautiful woman and the blonde looked at the sky with expectant eyes. After a long time, looking back, the world was immediately cold.

"If the war is still going on, I hope they can stand around you, like the great world before the ages, kill him and leave him alone. Our family has not yet passed on. In the traceability stone, they will understand."

The two people waved their hands involuntarily, and the nine color God mang seemed to give an order to leave. Everything in front of Ye Chen and Jiang Meiyin became blurred. No matter how ye Chen roared, there was no sound coming out.

"It's not about parting. Don't be sad, you two. I really want to be sad. I'll see you next time. When I die generously, there's a mourning young man. He's very proud to think about it, hahaha!"

The blond man laughed loudly. The rough voice echoed in Ye Chen and Jiang Meiyin's ears. Their eyes were red. They wanted to respond, but they couldn't make a sound, so they had to listen.

"Xijun has wings and turns Beiming fish into one!"

The beautiful woman looked at Ye Chen, faint words, and finally smiled and brushed her hand. The picture was always fixed at that moment.

.....

When they came back to their senses again, they found that they were outside the realm of silence.

Ye Chen looked at Jiang Meiyin: "what are your plans next?"

Jiang Meiyin still seemed a little sad: "I still have something to deal with. When I finish, I will naturally come to you."

Ye Chen knew that Jiang Meiyin needed time to digest, and he also had more important things to do. He said, "when you finish handling it, you can come to the star moon world to find me."

"Well."

Jiang Meiyin said, tearing the void away.

Ye Chen looked at Jiang Meiyin's far away direction, meditated for a long time, and finally went towards the star moon circle.

Two days later, ye Chen has completely recovered to the peak after rest and recuperation.

In the past two days, he has performed the six movements of silence, but he always feels something different.

Is it because I didn't step into the realm of heaven?

However, he was not discouraged. After all, the unique knowledge of Jishen came from Tiandou datu sword.

However, in these two days, there has always been a coordinate lingering in his mind.

That's the coordinates left by the old man.

It is the coordinate of the place where the wilderness is located.

In the past, the protector of reincarnation, the end of the world, people have been closed in God's heaven, and have been closed for thousands of years.

Shentianjie, one of the six realms of reincarnation, was once the king of the realm, and was the world's first expert Yan Xingtian.

Ye Chen and Yan Xingtian also have a deep friendship. They once drank together and learned a powerful sword technique called "sky orange inflammation" from each other.

Yan Xingtian, who is also the master of tiannv, is the husband of qianspider Tianjun who is willing to leave!

Prior to the supreme meritorious war, Yan Xingtian also attended the ceremony.

Under Ye Chen's insight into the secret of heaven, he glimpsed that Yan Xingtian seemed to have returned to the realm of God.

If he goes to the heaven to look for the end of heaven, he may get help.

"When I find master Tianhuang and solve the cause and effect of the tomb palace, I can officially rush into Tianxuan!"

Ye Chen clenched his fist and made a decision in his heart.

"Ye Chen."

At this time, a girl in red skirt came to the top of the mountain.

It's jisiqing.

"Siqing, what's the matter?"

Ye Chen was quite surprised to see Ji Siqing coming.

"I'm afraid it's not so easy for you to attack Tianxuan."

Ji Siqing road.

"Why?"

Ye Chen was stunned and asked.

"Look."

Ji Siqing's slender hands turned over, and his aura was released, converging into a picture.

In the picture, there is a deep giant standing in the starry sky, filled with the decaying smell of dusk.

Under the erosion of this decaying breath, the surrounding starry sky and stars suddenly became dim, and even fell down, turning into meteorite powder.

Beside the giant, a fierce beast stood majestically, with eyes like electricity and a fierce posture.

"This is... Dusk giant and eight wasteland virtual beast!"

Ye Chen was completely shocked when he saw this picture.