

Physician 9391

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For the God of Grass, Qiyuan's belief is very firm.

Zilan, the first God of Grass, gave him all the resources needed for cultivation and growth.

Qingyan, the little grass god, once protected him again.

He sensed that Ye Chen had already had an extremely close relationship with Zilan, the first God of Grass.

One can imagine the ability of a man who can conquer Zilan.

Therefore, he was also very respectful to Ye Chen, saying "Master Tomb Master" one by one.

When Ye Chen heard that Qi Yuan actually wanted to kill all the converts, he felt that it was too cruel, but he could also understand Qi Yuan's mood, shook his head slightly, and said, "Let's talk about it when we go to the forest."

Ye Chen tore through the void, and soon came to the border of the Watchman Forest.

This forest is in an extremely hidden realm in the Supreme World, if not for the guidance of Qi Yuan, Ye Chen would have never been able to find this place.

When he was in mid-air, he saw a large forest below, lush and lush, with towering ancient trees, endless, with no end in sight.

"Master Tomb Owner, the Forest of Watchmen is huge, with a radius of one hundred thousand miles, let's go in and have a look."

Qiyuan said that he returned to his hometown at this time, looking at the endless forest, his eyes were quite expectant and nostalgic, and there were also some timid fluctuations of being close to home.

Ye Chen nodded, and landed with Ji Siqing, but saw the entire Watching Forest, surrounded by a layer of prohibition barriers.

Just as Ye Chen wanted to go in, he was blocked by the shield.

If you want to step into the forest, you must first break through the barrier.

"senior."

Ye Chen frowned slightly, considering whether to use brute force to break through.

Qiyuan said: "It's okay, you can break through the shield by borrowing my strength."

While speaking, Qi Yuan poured a little of his own strength into Ye Chen's body.

Crash!

There was a golden light in Ye Chen's palm, and his divine palm was attached to the shield, and the restraint shield, as if it had a spirituality, automatically opened a crack.

"Hey, Ye Chen, how did you do it?"

Seeing this scene, Ji Siqing was very curious. Naturally, she didn't know the secret of Ye Chen's reincarnation cemetery, nor the existence of Qiyuan.

"That's it, let's go in."

Ye Chen smiled, took Ji Siqing's hand, and led her into the forest.

Looking at Ye Chen's figure, Ji Siqing only felt the mystery of this man in her heart. Even now, she didn't know how many secrets Ye Chen still had.

The two entered the forest, and saw exotic flowers and auspicious grasses blooming everywhere in the forest, butterflies and bees flying, some fairies with wings in the air, and some cute creatures whose names could not be named were running around everywhere. It's all a dreamlike scene.

This Watching Forest is worthy of being a holy place for couples. Just the magnificent pictures in front of them are enough to make every couple in the world fall in love with it.

"The scenery here is so beautiful."

It was also the first time for Ji Siqing to see such a dreamy scenery, and his eyes were a little intoxicated.

Even if it's just to look at the scenery, it's not in vain for her to come to watch the forest.

"Who actually broke into the territory of my Yuhuang faction?"

But at this moment, a sharp shout came from a distance, which completely broke this dreamlike scene.

I saw a dozen men wearing rattan armor, holding javelins, colorful battle makeup on their faces, and bird feathers in their hair.

Their costumes are primitive and rough, as if they are uncivilized barbarians, but their actions are like wind, obviously they are good at martial arts.

Ye Chen frowned when he heard the word "Yu Huang Pai", and subconsciously said:

"What Yuhuang sect? Could it be that there are people from Yuhuang Ancient Emperor in the forest?"

Those dozen rattan armored warriors came to Ye Chen and Ji Siqing and looked them up and down.

Then, their expressions all changed.

A warrior in rattan armor raised his javelin and shouted: "You are from the Grass God faction? How dare you step into the place of my Yuhuang faction, you really want to die!"

After finishing speaking, the rattan armored warrior gripped the javelin tightly, bent down and threw it vigorously, the javelin pierced through the air like lightning, and nailed Ye Chen's head.

The other warriors in rattan armor were also extremely fierce. They threw the javelins in their hands, and then all pulled out the sabers at their waists, and slashed at Ye Chen and Ji Siqing like a crescent moon.

Ye Chen's face darkened, he didn't expect these people to be so vicious when they met just now.

He probably sensed that it was Qiyan's aura on him that aroused their hostility.

"Divine Sword and Thunder Control Technique!"

Ye Chen didn't panic, and with a flick of his finger, the thunder exploded in the void, turning into lightning sword energy, and chopped off all the javelins thrown by the vine-armored warriors.

Then, thousands of thunder and lightning sword qi gathered into a terrifying stream of sword qi and thunder, and slashed towards the rattan armored warriors.

The dozen rattan armored warriors were horrified, they didn't expect Ye Chen to be so powerful in swordsmanship.

Looking at Ye Chen's superficial cultivation, it was only the seventh level of the Profound Sky Realm. They didn't pay attention to it at first, but who would have thought that Ye Chen's burst of thunder and lightning swords would be so fierce that he wanted to cut down the stars, I'm afraid The strong in the late stage of Wuliangjing came, and they could only end up being killed in seconds.

All the rattan armor warriors were terrified, knowing how powerful Ye Chen was, they hurriedly pulled back.

However, it has been slow.

Ye Chen's thunder and lightning sword flow, with terrifying sword energy and supernatural power, crushed them like an endless torrent, killing them all on the spot.

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and he didn't mean to be merciless. Since the other party would kill as soon as they met, he would naturally not show any mercy.

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The fierce battle fluctuations here caused air waves, causing birds to fly in fright, wild beasts running, and the sound of flapping wings and roaring of beasts.

There are many warriors in the forest, and they all sense the fluctuations of the battle.

"Who is it, who dares to trespass on the territory of my Yuhuang faction?"

"The smell of blood! Dare to kill?"

"Enemy attack! It's a hard idea, report it to Master Shengzi!"

A series of shouts and shocking voices sounded from all over the forest, followed by waves of warning horns.

Ye Chen knew that killing people by himself had already attracted the attention of forest warriors.

Those warriors are obviously all members of the so-called "Yu Huang faction".

They claimed to be the Yuhuang faction, so they probably changed their beliefs long ago and believed in the ancient god Tuodi and the ancient emperor Yuhuang.

"The Feather Emperor faction? Those old guys from back then have indeed fallen into darkness!"

In the cemetery of reincarnation, Qi Yuan pinched his fingers and calculated, faintly feeling an ominous atmosphere, and then sneered:

"However, with the passing of time and era, I can no longer feel the vitality of those old guys. I can only catch the breath of their ashes. They are all old and worn out and died? Demons can't resist the wear and tear of time."

"Ancient God Tuodi and Ancient Emperor Yuhuang are both ruthless, vicious and cruel people. How could they easily grant protection?"

Boom boom boom...

At this time, footsteps came from all directions, as well as the roar of giant beasts.

Ye Chen started to kill, which attracted the attention of countless experts from the Yuhuang sect. Many masters came out together, and even sent out some huge forest guardian beasts, rushing forward at a pace that shook the ground.

Ji Siqing frowned. She and Ye Chen came to Watchman Forest just to see the scenery, relax, and then make a wish under Watchman Forest to see if there is a chance of results.

But who would have thought that the two of them were attacked and killed by the Yuhuang faction not long after they stepped here.

In the blink of an eye, there were many fighters from the Yuhuang faction, rushing from all directions like a tide.

Qi Yuan said: "My lord, the forest is now divided into the Yuhuang faction and the Grass God faction. If you don't want to fight, you might as well leave this place and go to the territory of the Grass God faction."

He knew that Ye Chen and Ji Siqing were just here to relax and didn't want to have too many conflicts.

He faintly grasped the secret, and already knew that the Shouwang Forest is now divided into two factions, one is the Yuhuang faction, which believes in the ancient god Tuodi and the Yuhuang ancient emperor, and the other is the Grass God faction, which still maintains the belief in the grass god .

Unfortunately, the place Ye Chen stepped into was the territory of the Yuhuang sect.

Ye Chen saw countless fighters rushing towards him. Although he was not afraid in his heart, it was still troublesome to think of fighting. He held Ji Siqing's hand and said, "Siqing, let's leave here and go to the place of the Grass God Sect."

With that said, Ye Chen wanted to take Ji Siqing away.

At this time, hundreds of thousands of forest warriors sent by the Yuhuang faction had surrounded Ye Chen like a tide, forming an encirclement circle, surrounding Ye Chen like an iron barrel.

"Who is it, tell me your name! Are you the descendant of that sinful son Qiyan?"

Many forest warriors stared at Ye Chen vigilantly and sharply, and someone asked again.

When Ye Chen just broke through the shield, he borrowed Qi Yuan's power, so now he has Qi Yuan's aura on his body, which was sensed by these Yu Huang faction fighters.

These forest warriors only thought that Ye Chen was the descendant of Qiyuan.

"Senior, it seems that your name is still remembered today."

Ye Chen smiled, and was quite surprised.

When Qiyuan left the forest, it was very far away, very far away.

The people who persecuted him back then were basically worn out and died of old age, but there are still legends about him in the forest.

Qiyuan said: "Because when I left back then, I cast a poisonous curse. One day, I will come back! Even if I can't come back myself, my descendants will come back and kill all those who persecuted me. die!"

Ye Chen's heart trembled, and he could feel the strong hatred in Qi Yuan's heart.

These hatreds, in fact, have faded away with the passage of time, and he didn't care about them before.

But now, returning to the forest and witnessing the old scenery, the hatred in his heart was aroused again.

"Let's go to the territory of the Grass God Sect first."

Ye Chen fixed his eyes, looked at the surrounding circles, and said to the forest warriors: "If you don't want to die, get out of here immediately!"

Many forest warriors, hearing Ye Chen's arrogant tone, were furious and shouted one after another:

"In the territory of my Yuhuang faction, how dare you be arrogant?"

"Kill him! He must be the descendant of that sinful son of Qiyuan!"

"It's been so many years, that criminal Qi Yuan, does he still want to take revenge?"

Following the sound of angry shouts, those forest warriors rushed towards Ye Chen like crazy.

Some warriors actually had a trace of special origin qi, full of bloodthirsty and manic aura, as if they came from some kind of extraordinary source body.

They actually received extraordinary blessings.

Ye Chen frowned. He didn't know who was protecting these Yuhuang faction fighters, but he didn't want to make any troubles. When he held his hand, the thunder and lightning gathered and turned into a thunder gun.

"Qiyuan Fantasy World Spear, break it for me!"

Ye Chen swept out with a single shot, with the momentum of sweeping away a thousand troops, unparalleled domineering, and knocked out all the forest warriors who rushed over first.

Those forest warriors were swept away by Ye Chen's Qiyuan phantom world gun, and their flesh and blood flew instantly, causing heavy casualties.

The rest of the fighters were even more furious when they saw that Ye Chen's marksmanship really had Qi Yuan's aura.

They didn't seem to be afraid, and they were all like berserkers. Even though Ye Chen killed many people, they still rushed forward like crazy.

"court death!"

Ye Chen was not soft on his hands, he swung his gun and swept wildly, slashing and killing anyone who rushed close, and quickly killed a bloody path, then locked the direction of the Grass God faction, took Ji Siqing's hand, Fly away.

"The lord of reincarnation, since you are here, why do you need to leave?"

But at this moment, a stern voice came from deep in the Yuhuangpai forest.

I saw a young man wearing gorgeous clothes and some ancient implements with bone inscriptions on his arms, riding a white tiger, rushing from afar.

This young man obviously has a noble status, whether it is his appearance, clothing, or the temperament exuded from his brows, he is much more noble than ordinary forest warriors.

"Master Shengzi is here."

"I have seen Lord Son!"

Many forest warriors immediately showed respectful expressions and knelt down to salute the young man one after another.

The young man only looked at Ye Chen, and said with a slight smile, "I am the holy son of the Yuhuang sect, Yuhuangdong."

"Lord of Reincarnation, you actually broke into the Watchman Forest, how did you know about this place?"

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"Did Qiyuan tell you?"

"Qiyuan sent you to take revenge?"

The young man who claimed to be Yu Huangdong sniffed his nose like a beast, and smelled an extremely dangerous smell from Ye Chen.

Those forest warriors didn't recognize Ye Chen, but he could tell at a glance that Ye Chen was the legendary Lord of Reincarnation.

The surrounding soldiers were shocked when they heard that Ye Chen was actually the Lord of Reincarnation. No wonder Ye Chen's fighting power was so powerful, far exceeding his superficial cultivation. It turned out that his identity was so special.

The aura emanating from Ye Chen made Yu Huangdong feel dangerous, but in fact, this danger did not come from Ye Chen himself. Ye Chen himself had no hostility towards the forest.

The dangerous breath originated from Qiyuan!

Qiyuan was persecuted back then, but now that he has returned to the forest, his hatred and suffering have also been rekindled.

"None of your business."

Ye Chen looked at Yuhuangdong, his voice was cold, and he didn't say much.

Those who persecuted Qiyuan back then had all died of old age, and now even if Qiyuan wanted to take revenge, he didn't know who to turn to.

In the cemetery of reincarnation, Qi Yuan also knew this, but his hatred was still fierce.

Because the Yuhuang faction has plunged into darkness and betrayed their belief in the God of Grass.

The Yuhuang sect was also a citizen of the forest at first, but after changing their beliefs, they even changed their surname to Yuhuang's.

In anger, Qiyuan really wanted to kill this Yuhuangdong, and even wanted to kill all the Yuhuang faction to eradicate heresy.

Of course, Ye Chen didn't act rashly.

Now Ji Siqing is about to go to No Time and Space, he doesn't want bloody killings to affect Ji Siqing's mood.

At the moment, Ye Chen ignored Yu Huangdong and wanted to leave with Ji Siqing.

Seeing that he was being ignored, Yu Huangdong's expression froze instantly, and he said coldly, "Am I allowing you to leave?"

He grasped the palm of his hand, and the surrounding trees became active. The towering ancient trees formed a tree wall, and the ancient grass runes flashed on the tree wall, blocking the way of Ye Chen and Ji Siqing.

Yuhuangdong's supernatural powers, manipulating trees, are obviously inherited from the Grass God Tianzun's method. Although their Yuhuang faction changed their beliefs, the benefits passed down by the Grass God are not willing to lose even the slightest bit.

"What are you, you dare to stop me?"

Ye Chen's footsteps were blocked by the tree wall, and he turned his head to look at Yuhuangdong coldly, with disdain in his voice.

"Hehe, even if you are the master of reincarnation, you can't overthrow the sky in my Yuhuang sect's territory!"

Yu Huangdong laughed, his cultivation was at the late stage of the Unlimited Realm, if he was in the outside world, he would never dare to fight Ye Chen.

But on his own land, he has the right time and place, and he has the advantage of Feng Shui and luck, so there is really no reason to be afraid.

"I can't turn the sky, but if I want to kill you, it's like crushing an ant!"

Ye Chen's eyes suddenly turned sharp. He actually didn't want to fight, but if this Yu Huangdong insisted on provoking him, then don't blame him for being ruthless.

laugh!

Ye Chen's dantian was full of aura, and he sacrificed a sword.

With one sword strike, the world seemed to be about to collapse.

It was a ray of dark sword energy, and as soon as it shot out from Ye Chen's fingertips, an extremely terrifying wave of destructive energy erupted, as if it could obliterate the starry sky and the world. When it explodes, the sky and the earth will change color, and the sound of thunder will roll.

That is the sword of destruction!

One of the Heavenly Emperor's Five Decay Swords!

Ye Chen's Destroying Sword Qi came out, and a terrifying storm was rolled up on the spot. The storm of Destroying Sword Qi was violent, and he rushed towards Yu Huangdong fiercely.

"What!"

Yu Huangdong's expression changed drastically. He knew that Ye Chen was powerful, but he never thought that Ye Chen would burst out such a terrifying sword energy of destruction when he made a move, as if he wanted to destroy the entire forest.

The right time and place, the advantage of luck, etc., which he relied on, all became a joke under Ye Chen's terrifying sword.

The fighters of the Yuhuang faction were originally fierce and fearless, but when they saw Ye Chen's destructive sword energy storm strangling them, everyone was shocked, with fear on their faces, and ran away in embarrassment.

This sword, that strong destructive sword intent, can even destroy people's heart, turning steely warriors into cowards, not daring to face Ye Chen's sword.

Someone dodged a little slower, and was strangled by the Destroying Sword Qi on the spot, screaming repeatedly, and his body turned into a rain of blood.

"Could it be that my majestic son of the Yuhuang sect can't even catch the sword of the Lord of Reincarnation?"

Yu Huangdong's eyes shrank, his forehead was covered with cold sweat, his entire body was locked, and he was unable to retreat.

"Dou Zi Jue, break it for me!"

With a roar of filial piety, Yu Huangdong pulled out the scimitar worn at his waist, his martial arts thoughts and aura turned into a white fighting energy, covered the blade, and swung the blade to slash at Ye Chen's destructive sword energy.

The Taoist technique he used was the Brahma Divine Art of Fighting Words and the secret technique of Wanxu.

The Yuhuang faction believes in the ancient god Tuodi and the ancient emperor Yuhuang. People of Yuhuangdong's level can comprehend some secret skills of Wanxu.

However, his Dou Zi Jue obviously cannot be compared with Ye Chen's Sword of Destruction.

The Sword of Destruction is one of the Heavenly Emperor's Five Decaying Swords. It is said that it is spread from the other side of the starry sky. It is very terrifying to practice to the peak level, enough to destroy the Heavenly Emperor's main god.

With Ye Chen's current cultivation base, of course, he is far from reaching the peak, but it is easy to crush the warriors in the late stage of Wuliangjing.

Chi Chi Chi!

I saw the storm of destroying sword energy strangling past, the scimitar in Yu Huangdong's hand was unable to resist at all, the blade was shredded by the sword energy and turned into fragments all over the sky.

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"Puchi!"

Yu Huangdong also spewed out blood with his mouth open, his face paled instantly, his body was slashed by the destructive sword energy, and countless small sword wounds appeared. Dong was in severe pain all over his body, his facial features were distorted, and he vomited blood again and again.

"This is...the Heavenly Emperor's Five Decay Sword! How can you master such a sword technique?"

Yu Huangdong was horrified and recognized Ye Chen's swordsmanship. It was the legendary Heavenly Emperor's Five Fading Swords. Each sword had the power to defy the sky. If the five swords were practiced well, it would be enough to easily suppress the Heavenly Emperor.

He didn't expect that Ye Chen could display such powerful swordsmanship with only a mere cultivation of the seventh level of the Sky Profound Realm.

"Not dead yet?"

Ye Chen frowned, it seemed that in the territory of the Yuhuang faction, Yuhuangdong had indeed received a lot of shelter, and he was only seriously injured after receiving Ye Chen's sword, but did not die.

If it was in the outside world, Ye Chen probably could kill this Yuhuangdong in seconds with one move.

Ye Chen, who has been promoted to the seventh heaven of the Profound Sky Realm, is simply invincible.

Looking at Ye Chen's cold eyes, Yu Huangdong felt the danger deeply, and shouted to the surrounding soldiers:

"Go, go! This kid is too scary, unless the Zhan Kuang family sends a strong man to come, no one can hold him down, go!"

As soon as the words fell, Yuhuangdong ran away in a hurry.

The surrounding forest warriors looked at each other, feeling Ye Chen's stern and terrifying aura that seemed to destroy everything. They were startled in their hearts, and they also yelled, threw away their weapons, and fled away in embarrassment with Yu Huangdong.

Then, the warning horns sounded louder and louder in various parts of the forest, and many protective formations hidden underground were opened.

Ye Chen didn't chase after, feeling the drastic changes in the surrounding ground, he knew that if he stayed here, he might face even bigger troubles.

"Siqing, let's go too."

Ye Chen smiled, and took Ji Siqing away from the territory of the Yuhuang sect. No one dared to stop them this time.

After the two left the territory of the Yuhuang faction, they went straight to the territory of the Grass God faction.

In the Shouwang Forest, 80% of the area belongs to the Yuhuang faction.

The territory of the Grass God faction is only about 20%.

In today's forest, the Yuhuang faction is very powerful, and the Grass God faction has long been unable to compete, and can only barely survive.

Ye Chen was able to capture the coordinates of the territory of the Grass God Sect, so he took Ji Siqing there quickly.

He had just fought with the Yuhuang faction, and the heavenly vision was touched, and the people on the side of the Caoshen faction also had all perceptions.

When Ye Chen and Ji Siqing came to the territory of the God of Grass sect, they saw a dozen elders, with many believers of the God of Grass, and the people of the forest, waiting.

"Welcome to the Lord of Reincarnation!"

The leading elder saluted Ye Chen excitedly, and everyone behind him also saluted respectfully.

"My old man, Wang Ping'an, is the head of the Grass God Sect. I have heard for a long time that Master Ye obeyed his orders. Seeing you today is really extraordinary!"

"Master Ye is truly amazing. He actually severely injured Yuhuangdong with a single sword. It's really amazing!"

The elder called himself Wang Ping'an, and praised Ye Chen greatly, his tone full of worship and respect.

In the Watching Forest, Yuhuangdong is a very famous genius, but under Ye Chen's subordinates, he is like an ant, unable to take even a single move.

"Yuhuangdong is the son of the Holy Son, so who is the head of the Yuhuang faction?"

Ye Chen asked subconsciously.

A mere Yuhuangdong, he is not in his eyes, just an ant that can be wiped out with a flick of a finger.

He just didn't know if there were any big shots behind Yuhuangdong.

Hearing Ye Chen's question, Wang Ping'an's expression sank, and he bowed to invite Ye Chen in, saying, "Master Ye, let's go in and talk."

"Um."

Ye Chen nodded, and surrounded by Wang Ping'an and many grass god believers, he led Ji Siqing into the territory of the grass god sect.

Wang Pingan went all the way, and brought Ye Chen and Ji Siqing to a huge square.

A majestic temple was built in the square. In the lush forest, the temple looked very majestic, as high and holy as a fairy palace in the sky.

On the walls of the temple, there are some turquoise vines entwined, which makes the atmosphere of the whole temple perfectly blend into the forest, as if it is a natural part of the forest.

In the open space in the square in front of the temple, stands a huge statue of the god.

The shape of the statue is like a big cylinder with ancient patterns engraved on it. On the top of the cylinder, there is a little girl carved with flowers and plants in her hands. It looks like the little grass god Qingyan.

Although the strength of the little grass god Qingyan is not as good as that of the first grass god, the people of the grass god faction have not given up their belief in her.

Around the square, there are some humanoid statues.

Ye Chen looked around, but saw a statue, which seemed to be Qi Yuan when he was young!

"That statue..."

Ye Chen pointed to Qi Yuan's withered statue.

"I am the watcher of the forest, the former watcher, Qiyuan."

"In this forest, the highest honor is not the chief seat and the holy son, but the three words 'Watcher'!"

"Those who can become watchmen will be blessed by the gods."

"Qiyuan is the last watchman. After he was forced to leave, no one in the forest can inherit his position."

Wang Pingan thought about the past and sighed faintly.

Ye Chen suddenly realized, no wonder the people in the forest still remembered Qi Yuan so clearly.

It turns out that Qiyuan is the last watchman in the forest!

Wang Pingan narrowed his eyes slightly, stared at Ye Chen, and asked with a hint of expectation in his tone: "Master Ye, please forgive me for asking, do you inherit the orthodoxy of the Watcher of the Seven Abyss? He appointed you to come to the forest?"

Ye Chen didn't answer directly, he communicated with the cemetery of reincarnation spiritually, and asked Qi Yuan:

"Senior, do I need to reveal your news?"

Qiyuan sighed and said:

"No need, my time is over."

"The me now is just a lonely ghost."

"Unless you can resurrect me, otherwise, I am a mere remnant soul, and I am definitely not qualified to be a watcher again."

Ye Chen could hear the sigh in Qi Yuan's tone, and said: "Senior, don't worry, when I am strong enough, I will definitely resurrect you."

With Ye Chen's current strength, he can already resurrect people below the Boundless Realm.

However, Qiyuan's cultivation at his peak was far beyond the limitless realm, and obviously he was not able to be resurrected as he is now.

Ye Chen reckoned that at least he would have to wait until he awakened the star of life in the night before he could revive Qiyuan.

When thinking of Fate of the Night, Ye Chen's heart beat wildly for no reason, and a graceful figure in a black robe appeared in his mind, which was the figure of Sanwei.

"Could it be that these three tails are the key to my lighting up the night star?"

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Ye Chen inexplicably caught this secret clue, and was a little surprised, but then shook his head, didn't think too much, and said to Wang Pingan:

"Senior, I heard that the Shouwang Forest was once a famous holy place for couples in Wuwu time and space. Qiyuan didn't send me here, it was me and my female partner who wanted to come here to relax."

Saying that, Ye Chen held Ji Siqing's hand tightly, and the two looked at each other with infinite charm.

Wang Pingan was stunned for a moment, then smiled and said, "I see, this must be the Lord of Destiny, Miss Ji Siqing who will be crowned as the God of Fire in the future."

After a pause, he said with some helplessness: "Hehe, it's just that the forest is split now, our Grass God faction is in conflict with the Yuhuang faction, and our Grass God faction is weak, and there is a danger of being attacked at any time. Come to relax now, really Not a good time."

Ye Chen calmly said: "It's okay, the Yuhuang faction can't overthrow the sky, I can destroy the Yuhuang east, but I don't know where the sacred tree is, if it is in the territory of the Yuhuang faction, I can directly destroy the Yuhuang." group."

The Sacred Watching Tree is the sacred tree of the Watching Forest. It is said that couples who make a wish under the Watching Tree will have the opportunity to be blessed by the God of Grass and bear the holy fruit of Watching.

Eating the holy fruit of watching together, both lovers can ascend in the daytime, prove the Tao and become gods.

With Ye Chen and Ji Siqing's martial arts background, it is natural not to persuade them to take a holy fruit, and they will be able to fly, but the watchman's holy fruit will definitely enhance the strength of the two of them, which is of great benefit.

Moreover, if the holy fruit of keeping watch comes out, it will be considered a commemoration of love for the two of them.

Wang Ping'an was moved when he heard Ye Chen's domineering words.

The surrounding warriors of the Grass God Sect were also in awe.

They were afraid of the power of the Yuhuang faction, but in Ye Chen's eyes, the Yuhuang faction was nothing but ants.

Of course they believed in Ye Chen's strength. With Ye Chen here, maybe they could really suppress the Yuhuang faction and end the division of the forest.

Wang Pingan said: "The Sacred Watching Tree is not in the Yuhuang faction, but in our Grass God faction."

"Furthermore, Yuhuangdong is not the ruler of the Yuhuang faction. The ruler is the patriarch of the Zhan Kuang family and the head of the Yuhuang faction. He dominates the sky!"

When the word "Xiong Batian" was mentioned, Wang Ping'an's tone was full of deep fear and fear. The warriors of the Grass God Sect around him even lowered their heads, and many of them trembled, as if just " The three words "Xiong Batian" brought them endless coercion and fear, just like a nightmare.

Ye Chen frowned and said: "The Zhan Kuang family, dominating the sky?"

Wang Pingan said: "Yes, the Zhan Kuang family, also known as the Xiongba family, is an extraordinary family without time and space. They belong to the ancient god Tuodi and have trained countless masters for the Tuodi Tianzong. Elders, there are people from the Zhankuang family."

"The Zhankuang family possesses the Zhankuang source body. Once the power of this source body explodes, it can turn a person into a berserker-like existence. The strength soars in a short period of time, which is very terrifying."

"The Patriarch of the Zhankuang Clan, Xiong Batian, is also a superpower whom Ancient God Tuodi relies on."

"The Yuhuang faction believes in the ancient god Tuodi, and has been protected by the Zhankuang family, and Xiong Batian has also become the head of the Yuhuang faction."

"Of course, Xiong Batian doesn't pay attention to the position of the first seat in this district, it's just that the Yuhuang faction voluntarily enshrines it."

"The Yuhuang faction has always wanted to invite the Zhan Kuang family to send a strong man to come and wipe out our Grass God faction."

"However, summoning a strong warrior requires a huge resource cost. The Yuhuang faction has been hesitating, and our grass god faction has the protection of the sacred tree of guarding. Ordinary strong people may not be able to attack."

Ye Chen asked: "Where is the holy watchman tree?"

Wang Pingan pointed to the back of the temple, where there was a shriveled dead tree, and said: "Here, that is the Sacred Watching Tree. Back then, our Grass God Sect risked their lives to move the Sacred Watching Tree here from the central place."

"However, the aura of the Watching Sacred Tree is connected to the God of Grass. The power of the God of Grass is declining, and the Watching Tree is also gradually withering. The shelter it can provide now is already very thin."

"Lord Ye, your arrival will definitely make the Yuhuang sect feel threatened. They may make up their minds and summon the powerful members of the Zhankuang family to come, no matter what the cost."

"Once a strong man from the Zhan Kuang family comes, it will be a disaster for our Grass God Sect. The watch tree has withered, and it will definitely not be able to stop the strong man at the level of the divine way."

At the end, Wang Ping'an also had a strong bitterness on his face.

With the weakening of the rules of the real world, the powerful who have no time and space come down and can explode with even stronger power.

In the past, the cultivation base of the powerful who came down from nowhere was limited to the Immortal Emperor.

But now, it can display the strength of the Divine Dao Realm.

The Divine Dao Realm is a true god, and with the current strength of the Grass God faction, it can no longer stop the killing of the true god, because the watch tree has withered.

Hearing this, Ye Chen's heart trembled.

If there is only one Yuhuangdong in the Yuhuang faction, then he is naturally not afraid.

But if the Yuhuang sect summoned a strong man from the divine realm, it would be tricky.

With Ye Chen's current strength, it is very difficult to fight against the Divine Dao Realm.

Wang Pingan also saw this, and asked, "Master Ye, I wonder if you have a way to bring the Watching Tree back to life? If the Watching Tree can be restored, it can provide enough shelter to resist the powerhouses of the Divine Dao Realm."

The Watching Tree was planted by Zilan, the God of Grass at the beginning of the year, and it is even rumored to be related to the fantasy book of the forest.

Chapter 9396

If the Watchman Tree can be restored to life and provide shelter, then even a true god cannot break through the protection of the Watchman Tree.

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, looking at the withered watch tree.

The watchman tree has withered, so naturally it is impossible to bear fruit again. If he and Ji Siqing want to make a wish to bear fruit, they must first bring the watchman tree back to life.

Ye Chen calculated with his fingers, vaguely saw the way to break the situation, and said: "I can try, but it will take time, at least two hours, senior, protect me for me, don't let people disturb me."

Wang Ping'an was pleasantly surprised when he heard this, and said, "Master Ye, can you bring the watch tree back to life?"

The people around the Grass God Sect were also shocked. The watch tree has withered for many years. Could it be that Ye Chen really has a way to recover?

Ye Chen didn't finish his words, and said: "I'm just trying, I don't know if it will work or not."

"The Yuhuang faction is likely to make moves, within these two hours, I can't let them disturb me."

Ye Chen faintly sensed that the Yuhuang faction might make a big move, and when he revived the watch tree, he must not be disturbed.

Wang Ping'an's expression turned cold, and he said, "Lord Ye, don't worry, I will protect you even if I risk my life."

Ji Siqing stared at Ye Chen with beautiful eyes, and said with a gentle but firm voice, "I will also protect the law for you."

"Um."

Ye Chen settled down, then walked to the withered watchman tree, drew his sword and cut through his palm, causing blood to flow out, and turned into a blood formation on the ground, surrounding the watchman tree.

Then, Ye Chen put his palm on the tree, pouring the energy of his own reincarnation blood into the withered watch tree.

In addition, there are wisps of spiritual energy originating from the fairy pond, which also poured into the withered tree with Ye Chen's hand.

He still has half a can of Origin Immortal Water, and at this moment, he pours all of these Origin Immortal Water into the tree.

Origin Immortal Water has abundant aura, combined with Ye Chen's reincarnation blood, it may revive the withered watch tree.

The origin of the faint blue fairy energy, and the blood energy of Ye Chen's reincarnation blood, blended with each other, forming a rather magnificent picture.

The watchman tree, which had been withered, was rattling at this moment, and indeed it had sprouted strands of new shoots. It was about to regain its vitality, and there was a green light faintly shining from the inside of the tree.

This emerald green brilliance gradually changed from bleak to full-bodied, and finally shot straight into the sky, like a green beam of light, penetrating the heaven and earth, quite spectacular.

Seeing this scene, Wang Ping'an was overjoyed.

"Master Ye is indeed invincible, and he can actually restore the watch tree!"

"Protect Master Ye with all your strength, and don't let anyone disturb you!"

Wang Pingan stopped shouting, and the powerhouses of the entire Grass God Sect were dispatched to guard the four sides of the temple, and many large formations were activated.

Ji Siqing was also a little nervous, protecting the law from the sidelines.

She faintly sensed that there seemed to be some changes coming from the Yuhuang faction.

...

At this moment, in front of a huge altar in the territory of the Yuhuang faction.

The holy son Yuhuangdong, who had just been severely injured by Ye Chen, was now sitting weakly on a big tiger leather chair. Below him was a group of senior elders of the Yuhuang faction, who were arguing fiercely.

"It's not so easy to summon a strong man from the Zhan Kuang family. I don't know how much resources will be spent to enshrine it. I don't agree!"

"The Lord of Reincarnation is here. He must help the Grass God faction and eradicate our Yuhuang faction. If there is no protection from the Zhankuang family, what will our Yuhuang faction have to fight against the Lord of Reincarnation?"

[To be honest, I have been using Yeguo to read and read books recently, change sources and switch, read aloud with many timbres, and both Android and Apple can be used.]

"Hehe, the energy accumulated in my Feather Emperor faction's veins alone is enough to counter reincarnation. What are you afraid of that kid doing?"

"It's a joke, relying solely on my Yu Huang faction's strength, I still want to fight against the Lord of Reincarnation? Even Lord Shengzi was injured by him, so I must seek help from the Zhankuang Clan!"

Many elders were arguing fiercely.

The issue they were arguing about was whether or not to summon the powerful members of the Zhan Kuang family.

Summoning the powerful members of the Zhankuang family requires a huge amount of resources, and some elders disagree.

Yu Huangdong, who was breathing weakly, was still unable to make up his mind when he heard the arguments of the elders.

He had personally seen how powerful Ye Chen was, so he naturally wanted to summon the strong men of the Zhankuang family to come down and take the opportunity to kill Ye Chen by guarding the leylines of the forest.

However, if you want to summon it, you need to consume too many resources, and it may consume all the treasures of heaven and earth, source jade and spirit stones accumulated by the Yuhuang faction through the ages.

While hesitating, Yu Huangdong and the elders saw a green light in the distance, reaching straight to the sky, magnificent and magnificent.

That emerald green radiance is filled with infinite vitality, which makes people feel refreshed after just one glance.

However, when Yu Huangdong and the elders present saw the green light, everyone's expressions changed.

They caught the secret and could clearly see that Ye Chen was using the power of reincarnation blood and origin fairy water to restore life to the withered watch tree.

"What! The Lord of Reincarnation wants to restore the watch tree?"

"If the Watching Tree recovers, the entire forest will be controlled by the Grass God faction!"

"No, he must be stopped! Immediately summon the strong men of the Zhan Kuang family!"

Many elders suddenly exploded, and everyone's faces were horrified.

They know that the Watchman Tree is the core of the forest, and whoever controls the Watchman Tree can control the entire forest.

Once the watch tree recovers, at that time, the Grass God faction will not need to use force, relying on the watch tree to connect to the ground, they will be able to control the life and death of the Yu Huang faction.

Chapter 9397

Originally, the Watching Tree in the past had been withered and weakened, and could only be used as a defense, but now, the Watching Tree is going to revive, which is an extremely huge threat to the Yu Huang faction!

The many elders who were still arguing just now stopped their arguing immediately, and everyone reached a consensus.

Must summon the powerful warriors of the Zhankuang family to come!

Without the support of the Zhankuang family, it would be absolutely impossible to fight against the revived Watchman tree solely by the Yuhuang faction.

The entire Yuhuang faction acted quickly, taking out all the treasures of heaven and earth, all kinds of source jade and spirit stones, and panacea that had been accumulated through the ages, and piled them up on the altar as offerings.

Some virgins, boys and girls, also became sacrifices.

Then, several respected elders gathered around the altar, murmured mantras and prayed, and began to try to communicate with the Zhan Kuang family.

Rumble!

As the elders chanted and prayed, an inexplicable force seemed to be born between the heavens and the earth, dark and oppressive, filled with an ominous atmosphere, which made people frightened.

The sacrifices on the altar, many treasures of heaven and earth, turned into ashes one after another, and rays of light shot up into the sky.

The boys and girls who were used as sacrifices cried together, and their bodies gradually turned into ashes.

The light of countless sacrifices soared into the sky, and the scene was extremely spectacular.

...

The territory of the Grass God Sect, on the temple square.

Ye Chen, Ji Siqing, Wang Ping'an and others could all see the rays of light of the sacrifice.

"No, the Yu Huang faction has indeed made a move!"

Wang Ping'an's expression changed drastically: "They want to summon the strong men of the Zhankuang family to come, everyone obeys the order, and swears to protect Lord Ye to the death!"

Many warriors sent by the God of Grass responded in unison: "Yes!"

Seeing the light of those sacrifices, Ye Chen also had a premonition that in the infinite time and space, there would be a strong man coming soon.

The danger is imminent, but Ye Chen is not flustered, and still maintains his own rhythm, constantly nourishing the withered watch tree with the blood of reincarnation and the fairy water of origin.

Under Ye Chen's nourishment, the originally withered Watching Tree quickly regained its vitality and sprouted many new shoots. The shriveled tree body now continued to grow, and its thick roots extended like horned dragons to the four sides of the temple.

"Watching Tree, Watching Sacred Fruit, give it to me, give it to me!"

At this moment, Ye Chen suddenly heard a heart-piercing cry from inside the temple.

This voice, like the roar of a wild beast, is moving.

"What's that sound?"

Ye Chen looked at Wang Ping'an and asked a little strangely.

Hearing Ye Chen's question, Wang Ping'an looked in the direction of the temple, smiled wryly and shook his head, "It's nothing, I'm just a traitor, Master Ye, don't be distracted."

Ye Chen nodded. Indeed, restoring the watch tree is the most important thing now, and it's better not to be distracted.

At the moment, he restrained his mind and continued to restore the watch tree.

In the temple, there were still bursts of shouts and roars, full of despair and fiery meaning.

Wang Ping'an's face darkened, and he waved his hand and said, "Come here, teach that traitor a lesson, don't let him yell again and disturb Lord Ye's mood."

"yes!"

Then a few warriors took orders respectfully and entered the temple.

After a while, the shouting and roaring from the temple became dumb, and turned into a vague moan of pain.

Ye Chen didn't know who was imprisoned in the temple, but now the most important thing was to restore the watch tree, so he didn't think much about it.

With the vitality of the Watching Tree constantly recovering, the Yuhuang faction also completed the summoning ceremony.

The resources of heaven, material and earth treasures accumulated by the Yuhuang faction for many years were all exhausted and turned into ashes.

Their worship seems to have aroused the pity of the heavens.

The sky shook violently, thunder rumbled, and the wind and clouds howled.

On the altar, the space is distorted, the time and space are turbulent, the source energy is gushing out, the golden light is brilliant, the glow and the dark breath are intertwined, like yin and yang converging, and a figure gradually manifests.

It was a man with a burly, strong body, as towering as a mountain, with a wild temperament, domineering between his brows, surrounded by lines of lawlessness, and his face was as fierce as a giant beast, which made people dare not look directly at him.

As soon as the man on the altar appeared, a berserk aura erupted from his body, sweeping the wind and clouds, and the sky filled with thunder and lightning, all gathered on him, making him even more aggressive and domineering.

The entire Yuhuang faction, all the elders and believers, seeing this man coming, felt the great fluctuation of the infinite time and space. They were all excited and ecstatic in their hearts, and they knelt down one after another in reverence and worship.

The injured and weak Yuhuangdong also struggled and knelt down, and said excitedly, "Your Excellency is the great existence of the Zhankuang family?"

The burly man looked around and saw the kneeling crowd with a look of usefulness on his face. He laughed and said, "I don't dare to be a great existence. I'm just an ordinary disciple of the Zhankuang family. The elders of the clan sensed your call. So he sent me down, my name is Xiong Bayao, and I am cultivated to the first level of the Divine Dao Realm."

As soon as he finished speaking, spiritual energy permeated his body, and the fierce aura of the divine way suddenly soared into the sky. Between the sky and the earth, there were bursts of howling sounds, like the roar of wild beasts, arrogant and domineering.

Feeling this breath, Yu Huangdong and all the elders and believers in the audience were shocked and ecstatic.

The power of the Divine Dao Realm is too powerful. They feel the true god breath of Xiong Yao, and they feel that they are completely unable to resist.

Compared with Xiong Bayao, they are like insignificant existences like ants.

"Hey, you all get up."

Chapter 9398

Xiong Bayao clenched his fists, the violent spiritual energy of the Divine Dao Realm was evaporating around him, like a layer of flames, it looked very fierce.

Yu Huangdong and the others stood up respectfully, with surprise and admiration still on their faces.

Xiong Bayao is a member of the Zhan Kuang family, and it would be much easier to deal with Ye Chen if he came down to make a move.

"You were injured, did the Lord of Reincarnation hurt you?"

Xiong Bayao glanced at Yu Huangdong and asked calmly.

"Yes, sir, please stand up for me!"

Yuhuangdong said.

"Hehe, it's okay. The rules and restrictions of the real world have weakened. I can barely exert my strength which is less than the first level of the Divine Dao Realm. It is not a problem to kill the Lord of Reincarnation."

Xiong Bayao laughed, his tone full of confidence.

In the past, Emperor Tuo Tianzong tried to assassinate Ye Chen many times, but all failed.

But this time, it's different from before.

Because he is a strong man in the Divine Dao Realm, stronger than the enemies Ye Chen has faced in the past.

Relying on the power of the Divine Dao Realm and the luck of the Yuhuang faction, Xiong Bayao had great confidence to kill Ye Chen.

He waved his hand, and a ray of divine light shot out and landed on Yu Huangdong.

Yu Huangdong, who was seriously injured just now, was nourished by Xiong Bayao's aura, healed immediately, and became alive and well again.

"Thank you, sir, for saving me!"

Yu Huangdong was overjoyed, and hastily bowed to thank him.

In front of ordinary people, he is a lofty son of the Yuhuang sect, but now in front of Xiong Bayao, he is like a slave, bowing his knees.

Xiong Bayao's eyes looked at the land in the distance, where there was a green beam of light that went straight to the sky, as if penetrating the sky and the earth, exuding a vigorous breath of vitality.

That's a sign that the watch tree is about to recover!

"Go, set off immediately, don't give the Lord of Reincarnation any chance!"

"If that kid managed to revive the Watching Tree, that would be a big disaster."

Xiong Ba Yao's eyes turned cold, and there was a hint of fear.

He knew how powerful the Watchman Tree was. If the Watchman Tree revived and Ye Chen was protected by the Watchman Tree, it would be almost impossible for him to kill Ye Chen.

At that moment, Xiong Bayao made a decisive decision and immediately flew towards the territory of the Grass God faction.

"Destroy the Grass God faction and bury the Lord of Reincarnation, today!"

Yuhuangdong's tone was also very excited, and he immediately joined the elders present, leading many believers and elite fighters, more than 5,000 people, mighty and mighty, followed Xiong Bayao, and killed the Grass God faction.

At this time, in the territory of the Grass God Sect, on the temple square.

Ye Chen's last half can of Origin Immortal Water has been exhausted, and all of it is used to water the watchman tree.

He also shed a lot of reincarnation blood and merged into the watch tree.

The Watching Tree, which had turned into a dead tree, is now growing and blooming vigorously.

The entire watch tree has grown to a terrifying level. Its body is as thick as a mountain, and its vigorous branches and leaves cover the sky and the sun, covering the entire temple and square.

Ye Chen, Ji Siqing, Wang Ping'an, and all the warriors of the Grass God Sect present were as small as ants compared to this huge watch tree.

With the palm of Ye Chen still pressing on the tree, he slowly blended the aura of the origin fairy water with the aura of his own reincarnation blood to avoid conflicts and damage the foundation of the watchman tree.

As for Ji Siqing, Wang Ping'an and others, they were all pleasantly surprised and shocked when they saw the Watching Tree become so majestic and powerful.

But at this time, the atmosphere of the Yuhuang faction also spread here.

The aura fluctuations in the Divine Dao Realm shocked everyone present.

Wang Ping'an's face darkened, he looked in the direction of the Yuhuang sect, and said: "No, they have succeeded in summoning, and a strong man from the Zhan Kuang family has descended, and he is a master who is close to the first level of the divine way!"

Divine Dao Realm, that is the realm of true gods, real gods, whose strength far surpasses that of immortal emperors, and who controls many mysterious and infinite laws of fantasy.

"Shen Dao Realm?"

"If I haven't reached the first level of the Divine Dao Realm, I may be able to fight."

"I'll protect Ye Chen!"

Ji Siqing's beautiful eyes were solemn, and she was not afraid. Feeling the domineering aura in the distance, she immediately entered a fighting stance.

Crash!

Brilliant red flames burst out from Ji Siqing's body, forming a pair of bright Suzaku wings behind her, raging fiercely.

Then, the divine light burst out from her body, and all kinds of lawless energy fluctuations emerged, fantasy kingdoms intertwined around her body, dreamy starry sky intertwined, sun, moon and stars flowed, and thousands of divine lights gathered above her head, turning into a crown.

That is the crown of the Emperor of Heaven, the crown of Vulcan Tianzun!

A bright star also rose from behind Ji Siqing. Thousands of phoenixes chirped, and the chirping sound cleared through the clouds, refreshing.

That is the Phoenix God Star.

Wang Pingan stared blankly at Ji Siqing, and saw that Ji Siqing seemed to be a different person at this moment, his clothes turned into a red-gold robe of the Emperor of Heaven, with mysterious totems painted on it, wearing a crown on his head, and holding a phoenix and vermilion bird in his hand. The Excalibur is as majestic and fierce as the Supreme Empress.

"The Lord of Destiny, Vulcan Tianzun! This Siqing girl is really amazing."

Wang Pingan admired secretly in his heart, and glanced at Ye Chen again.

Ye Chen may be the only one who can conquer a woman like Ji Siqing.

Now, Ye Chen is at a critical juncture to revive the watch tree, and Ji Siqing is guarding him.

Chi Chi Chi!

One after another divine light came flying from afar, and they were all elites of the Yuhuang sect.

The leader is Xiong Bayao from the Zhan Kuang family!

Xiong Bayao flew over the territory of the Grass God Sect, his eyes were like torches, and he had seen everything clearly.

When he saw that the watchman tree had recovered to the point where it was lush and covered the sky, his face couldn't help but change.

"Damn it, watch the tree recover quickly, and kill that kid, Lord of Reincarnation!"

Xiong Bayao felt the danger deeply, his body fell rapidly from the air to the temple below like a cannonball.

Many warriors of the Grass God Sect were already prepared, but they were all shocked when they felt Xiong Bayao's berserk aura.

That is the aura of the Divine Dao Realm, so fierce, a little breath can shake the starry sky and the universe.

All the elders of the guardian temple hurriedly mobilized the guardian formations one after another, and opened layers of shields, trying to block Xiong Bayao.

But, it didn't work at all.

In front of Xiong Bayao, these layers of protective formations and shields existed like paper paste, and they did not have the slightest blocking effect at all.

"You still want to stop me with this little restraint formation?"

Xiong Bayao sneered, punched hard, and blasted out like a thunder cannon.

Rumble!

All the layers of restraining formations were shattered.

Behind Xiong Bayao, Yu Huangdong and other elites of the Yuhuang sect erupted into cheers and applause.

In the past, they wanted to attack the Grass God faction, but they were blocked by many guardian formations every time, and there was no way.

Chapter 9399

But now, as soon as Xiong Bayao made a move, the protective formation of the Grass God Sect was blown apart like paper.

Puchi, puchi, puchi!

The formation was shattered, and the elders who guarded the temple vomited blood and were seriously injured.

Xiong Bayao snorted coldly, and led Yu Huangdong and the others in a mighty charge.

Many warriors around the temple, everyone was terrified, stiff like a sculpture, not daring to move, not daring to stop Xiong Bayao.

In fact, the warriors of the Grass God faction were able to survive under the pressure of the Yuhuang faction. They are all first-class heroes, and they have long put life and death aside.

However, Xiong Bayao's aura is really terrifying, he is simply a prehistoric giant beast.

The majesty of the Divine Dao Realm was too violent, it actually suppressed the Dao heart of all warriors in the audience, and everyone trembled, not to mention stopping Xiong Bayao, being able to stand without kneeling is already the greatest limit up.

"My lord, the people from the Zhan Kuang family are here."

In the cemetery of reincarnation, Qi Yuan reminded in a deep voice.

"I know."

Ye Chen's face also sank, he was trying to reconcile the aura of Origin Immortal Water and Samsara Blood, and he couldn't move away, otherwise, the two auras would collide and easily destroy the entire Watching Tree.

"Siqing, help me delay for half an hour."

Ye Chen sent a voice transmission to Ji Siqing, as long as he was given another half an hour, he would be able to completely revive the Watchman Tree.

At that time, with the protection of the Watching Tree, he will not be afraid even in the face of Xiong Bayao who is close to the first level of the Divine Dao Realm.

"Um!"

Ji Siqing nodded and looked at Wang Pingan next to him.

However, Wang Ping'an's face was full of fear, and his old body was trembling. Obviously, under the threat of Xiong Bayao, his Dao heart was also shaken, and he dared not resist.

In other words, Ji Siqing was the only one who had the courage to fight against Xiong Bayao around the entire temple.

Ji Siqing strode out, looking directly at Xiong Bayao.

"You are the Lord of Destiny, the successor of Vulcan Tianzun, and the ruler of the Ten Thousand Fire Realm in the future?"

Xiong Bayao looked at Ji Siqing alone, seeing Ji Siqing wearing a crown on his head and wearing a skirt and gown of the Emperor of Heaven, his expression froze slightly.

"If you don't want to die, leave here immediately, otherwise, when the Lord of Reincarnation is free, it will be your death!"

Ji Siqing stared at Xiong Bayao, and said with a hint of ferocity in his voice.

"Hahaha, just relying on this kid? No matter how powerful he is, can he still defeat the true god?"

Xiong Bayao laughed loudly, and said to Ji Siqing with disdain:

"You kneel down to me now, and I can spare your life. The era of the Nine Gods has long passed. Hehe, why don't you return to the Zhankuang Clan with me, be my concubine, join Tuodi Tianzong, and enjoy forever An opportunity for Xianfu."

"presumptuous!"

Ji Siqing was furious, and immediately swung his long sword, the aura of the phoenix flashed, and the waves of flames swept like lava, and with the coercion of the Dao of Destiny, he stabbed fiercely at Xiong Bayao.

Xiong Bayao laughed loudly, dodged sideways, but didn't get entangled with Ji Siqing, suddenly dodged, rushed towards Ye Chen, then swung his fist, and slammed Ye Chen's head hard.

"Boy, ask a woman to protect you, are you a waste?"

Xiong Bayao sneered, he knew that Ji Siqing was just trying to delay time.

Therefore, instead of entangled with Ji Siqing, he directly attacked Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's palm was pressing on the watch tree, and he couldn't move away at all. When he saw Xiong Bayao punching him, he immediately felt the danger.

"Stop it!"

Ji Siqing's Suzaku sword flew out, beheading Xiang Xiong Bayao's back, trying to force him to turn around to defend.

However, Xiong Bayao didn't care about it, and didn't make any defenses, and still punched Ye Chen.

Although Ji Siqing's offensive was fierce, he was a strong man in the Divine Dao Realm and could completely bear it.

As long as he survived the blow, with the physical strength of a strong person in the Divine Dao Realm, no matter how serious the injury was, he could recover instantly.

Unless it is the enemy's attack, with the curse of the law of causality, otherwise, it cannot cause real damage to the strong in the divine way.

This is the horror of the strong in the Divine Dao Realm.

Whether it is the strength of the inner breath, the strength of the physical body, or the control of the laws, they are far beyond the people in the real world.

"My lord, be careful!"

Qiyuan yelled, fearing that Ye Chen would be blown away by Xiong Bayao.

"Qinglian clone, block it for me!"

Ye Chen drank in his heart, he didn't make a move, he still focused on reviving the watch tree, and at the same time summoned Qinglian's avatar to fight.

Crash!

The blue light and gold nipples floated, and the Qinglian clone appeared.

This green lotus avatar has exactly the same appearance and aura as Ye Chen.

"What!"

When Xiong Bayao saw another Ye Chen appear, he was stunned on the spot.

Ye Chen's Qinglian avatar also swung out with a punch, using the Martial Ancestor Taoism to open the sky with every inch of strength.

boom!

The fist of Ye Chen's avatar and Xiong Bayao's fist collided fiercely, making a loud noise.

Xiong Bayao let out a muffled snort, and took three steps back in a bit of embarrassment.

He was so surprised when he saw Ye Chen's avatar appear just now, he lost his mind for a moment, his breath was scattered, and he was repelled on the spot.

Generally speaking, the avatar released by a warrior will always be different from the main body.

But Ye Chen's avatar is exactly the same as the main body in terms of appearance and temperament.

Only when the avatar made a move, the aura exposed could reveal the difference from Ye Chen.

This avatar has at most only 60% of the strength of Ye Chen's body.

A clone with 60% strength is already very terrifying.

Under normal circumstances, the avatar released by a warrior can have 10% of its own skill, which is already a very remarkable existence.

Chapter 9400

It is simply unimaginable that the avatar has 60% strength.

More importantly, the power of Ye Chen's body has not been consumed, and it is still ten to ten percent.

If he leans against the avatar, it is equivalent to having 160% of his own power, how terrifying it is.

At this time, Ji Siqing's Suzaku Flying Sword also struck fiercely, and the sword energy strangled, cutting Xiong Bayao's back until it was bloody.

Xiong Bayao was in severe pain and let out an angry scream.

It was just a face-to-face meeting, and he was injured under the cooperation of Ye Chen's avatar and Ji Siqing.

As soon as he was injured, the coercion of the Divine Dao Realm weakened.

The Taoism of Wang Ping'an, the elders of the temple, and the guardians of the surrounding temples all recovered.

"Do it, kill him!"

"Even if it is a true god, if he dares to desecrate the holy land of our Grass God Sect, and if he dares to disturb the Lord of Reincarnation, he will only die!"

Wang Pingan yelled loudly, and brought many temple elders and guardians to kill Xiong Bayao brazenly.

"Protect Master Xiong Bayao!"

Seeing that the situation was not good, Yuhuangdong hurriedly led his elite men to rush over, surrounded Xiong Bayao, and fought against Wang Ping'an and others.

Xiong Bayao took a deep breath, he is worthy of being a strong man in the Divine Dao Realm, he took a breath at this moment, and he recovered instantly from the serious injury he suffered just now.

The back that was still bloody and bloody just now didn't even leave a scar.

Seeing Xiong Bayao's recovery speed so fast, Wang Ping'an, Ji Siqing, Ye Chen and others all changed their expressions.

"The physical body of a strong person in the Divine Dao Realm is indeed terrifying, and the vitality is too tenacious."

"If you want to kill someone in the Divine Dao Realm, maybe you can only rely on the curse of the law of cause and effect, as well as infinite martial arts and supernatural powers."

Seeing this scene, Ye Chen thought to himself, and while revived the watch tree, he released a ray of consciousness to control the clone.

This avatar is actually just a body without a soul, and he needs to project his consciousness to control his activities.

"The world-defying Ninth Heaven, suppress it!"

Ye Chen controlled the clone, and when Xiong Bayao had just recovered from a serious injury and his breath was unstable, he punched him again.

This punch carried thirty-three days of divine art and the power to overwhelm the world and the nine heavens.

boom!

On the front of the fist, golden light shines.

In the sky, the majestic atmosphere of the World-Defying Heavenly Palace faintly appeared, unparalleled in splendor.

The fist of Ye Chen's avatar also carried unparalleled power, as if the emperor of heaven came in person, he smashed Xiang Xiong Bayao.

Previously, Ye Chen's avatar had absorbed and fused the Emperor Aotian's blood.

And Emperor Aotian is the master of divine art who used to be proud of the Nine Heavens.

After merging the Aotian Emperor's blood, Ye Chen's avatar exploded into the Aotian Nine Heavens, which was so powerful that it was not even weaker than his own body power.

The ferocious Aoshi fist slammed directly at Xiong Bayao's body, and Xiong Bayao's expression changed on the spot.

"It's the breath of Emperor Aotian! Did you refine his Emperor Blood?"

Xiong Bayao felt the danger deeply, if it was a normal method, it would be impossible to bring him any damage.

However, the World-Defying Nine Heavens is a 33-day magic technique, which is enough to severely injure him, or even kill him.

"Krass Fight Batian Fist, break!"

Xiong Bayao didn't dare to neglect, put away all contempt, and punched Ye Chen.

The elite of the Yuhuang sect surrounded Xiong Bayao, the moment Ye Chen punched, they scattered in panic to avoid it.

The power of the World-Defying Nine Heavens is too ferocious, and they cannot bear it at all.

boom!

The fist of Ye Chen's avatar collided with Xiong Bayao's fist again.

Both of them used their stunts this time, and the might of Xiong Yaoshen Dao Realm was revealed. His body remained motionless, while Ye Chen's avatar retreated in embarrassment, almost falling to the ground.

"Lord of Reincarnation, you want to defeat me with just one avatar, that's too whimsical."

Xiong Bayao laughed, put away his fists, and drew out a saber, filled with energy and blood, the blade exploded with blood, and swung the saber to slash at Ye Chen's body.

He didn't forget his purpose, which was to stop Ye Chen and revive the watchman tree.

"Phoenix god star, sky fire rain flow, fall!"

Ji Siqing's eyes were cold, so naturally he couldn't watch Xiong Bayao succeed.

She activated the law of destiny, allowing the radiance of the phoenix god star to bloom to the extreme.

Rumble!

The Phoenix Divine Star vibrated, and thousands of streams of magma-like flames burst out from above, falling down like a shower of fire and meteors, ruthlessly blasting and killing Xiang Xiong Bayao.

"Small skills, in the face of the absolute gap in strength, your magic weapons and supernatural powers are all vain."

"Ancient God Overlord Sword, break!"

Xiong Bayao grinned grinningly, watching the stream of flames all over the sky, falling down like a phoenix flying, he didn't panic at all, he swung the saber in his hand, and danced thousands of saber shadows in an instant, each saber shadow was a With supreme domineering, supreme fighting spirit.

All the flames of the phoenix that flew down were all smashed by him with his sword.

He is right, the realm of cultivation is the most fundamental thing.

If the difference in realm is too large, no matter how powerful the magic weapon is, it cannot make up for it.

As for Xiong Bayao, he is the supreme true god, a master of the Divine Dao Realm, much stronger than the Boundless Realm.

Under the absolute difference in realm, even if Ji Siqing summoned the Phoenix God Star, he would not be a match for Xiong Bayao.

Click!

Xiong Bayao's palm knuckles slammed, he clenched his saber tightly, and slashed at Ye Chen's body.

This sword is as powerful as a thunderbolt, with the power to cut through the starry sky, neither Ye Chen's avatar nor Ji Siqing can resist it.