

Physician 9431

Chapter 9431

Today's Little Grass God's breath is much better than before.

The complexion is rosy and shiny, and it looks very cute.

Qingyan, the God of Grass, said: "I felt that the forest was in danger, so I came down."

Ye Chen nodded. In other words, the person who interrupted the Antian Emperor's will by relying on the brilliance of the Watching Tree just now was the little grass god Qingyan.

"The forest is really dangerous now, sister Qingyan, what can you do to fight against the Antian Emperor?"

Ye Chen asked.

Qingyan, the little grass god, shook her head, and said: "I can't, Antian Emperor Feng Jianxue is a ninth-rank emperor, a top figure in the world, with superb swordsmanship, even at my peak, it is difficult for me to suppress him."

Kazama Qingling hurriedly said: "It's all because of me. I'll go to see my brother and explain it to him. Just tell him not to get angry. It's just...just, I don't know how to go back to Wuwu time and space."

Although she is gifted with high comprehension, she hates fighting and killing. She usually does not practice any martial arts supernatural powers, but only practices some methods of maintaining longevity and relieving wear and tear, and will never be contaminated by killing.

Between the real world and Wuwu time and space, there is a dimensional wall, and with her ability, it is obviously impossible to break through the dimensional wall.

The God of Grass, Qingyan, smiled and said, "To untie the bell, the person who tied it must be needed. I want to appease the Antian Emperor's anger. I really want Miss Qingling to come forward in person. I can take you back to Wuwu Time and Space, but that Devil's Eye... "

Kazama Qingling was overjoyed, and said: "Grass God Tianzun, you are willing to take me back to Wuwu Time and Space, that would be great. As for the Devil's Eye, I will explain clearly to my brother, that thing is to disturb my starry sky god clan. The root of the disaster, leaving it to Brother Ye Chen to deal with, is the best ending."

Qingyan, God of Grass, said: "That's good. In the past few days, I will treat your black poisonous disease first. Your disease has deteriorated so deeply that it is impossible to cure it completely, but I can help you treat it, no to the point where it will happen again."

Kazama Qingling said: "Grass God Tianzun, can you cure my illness?"

Qingyan, the God of Grass, smiled slightly and said, "Well, but I need brother Ye Chen's help."

Said to Ye Chen: "Brother Ye Chen, I need three drops of your reincarnation essence blood, consume one drop a day, it is estimated that after three days, Miss Qingling's illness will be cured."

The dark disease of Qingling Fengjian has serious crux, and there is nothing in the world that can cure it, except Ye Chen's reincarnation blood.

Ye Chen nodded, and he also understood that even if he took action to treat him, he still wanted to rely on the help of reincarnation blood.

"Can."

Ye Chen agreed, and Qingling Fengjian gave him the Devil's Eye of Death. He only needs to consume three drops of Samsara's blood essence to repay him. There is really nothing cheaper in the world.

At that moment, Ye Chen gave up three drops of reincarnation essence blood, put them into a small porcelain bottle, and handed them to the little grass god Qingyan.

Qingyan, the God of Grass, took the porcelain vase, and then, with a trace of solemnity on her immature face, she said to Qingling Kazama: "Miss Qingling, when I treat you, you can no longer be like before, every day. If you take the flowers of the other shore, it will be scattered, otherwise it will be impossible to cure, and if the breath conflicts, you will get sick immediately, and the consequences will be very serious."

Hearing Qingyan's words, Ye Chen froze for a moment, frowned and said to Fengjian Qingling: "Miss Qingling, are you taking the forbidden drug Bi'an Huasan every day?" ...

... Qingling Kazama was blushing and embarrassed, and was speechless when her secret was exposed.

Qingyan, the God of Grass, leaned on the Watching Tree, and has seen all the secrets of the sky, even all the secrets of the dark starry sky, including the secret of Qingling Fengjian, she said:

"Yes, the Sword God Art is profound and profound. Even if one studies hundreds of millions of century yuan, it is impossible to study it thoroughly. In order to comprehend the Zhishui Kendo in the Sword God Art, she takes forbidden medicine every day. The method of alleviating the darkness, otherwise, she would have degenerated into a thousand-armed demon monster long ago."

The Sword God Jue is composed of Zhishui Kendo and Wuxiang Saber Intent.

What Qingling Kazama possesses is only the mystery of Shishui Kendo.

A long time ago, she had researched some of the essence of Shisui Kendo and taught it to her brother Fubuki Kazama.

Fubuki

Received her kendo teaching, ascended to the sky in one step, became the emperor of heaven sword god, and won the position of patriarch of the Kazama family.

However, after that, Kazama Qingling did not stop researching on the Sword God Art.

Or rather, it simply cannot be stopped.

The Sword Art is too mysterious. Anyone who has glimpsed the ultimate mystery of the sword is reluctant to stop exploring and chasing.

Ye Chen's heart was touched, and he remembered the Heaven Dou Sword.

Back then when he went to Yindao, he saw a bunch of people, studying the Heavenly Dou Sword day and night, forgetting to eat and sleep, all of them were addicted to it, unable to extricate themselves.

It can be seen how great the top-level martial arts and divine arts are attractive to people.

Immersed in the study of these top martial arts, the satisfaction gained, as well as the anxiety and pain caused by nothing, are like poison, constantly tempting people to study and explore until they die.

Now in Ye Chen's Xingyue Realm, there are still a bunch of people who are studying the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword, to the point where they don't think about eating or drinking.

As for the Sword God Jue, the ranking of divine arts is higher than that of Tiandou Dabutujian, it is more profound, and it is even more mysterious.

Kazama Qingling comprehended the sword art, indulged in it, and even took forbidden drugs. Although it sounds a bit scary, it is also reasonable.

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"sorry....."

Fengjian Qingling stirred her lower abdomen with her hands, feeling uneasy and ashamed.

Qingyan, the God of Grass, smiled and said: "It's okay, the Sword God Art is so mysterious, you can't blame you if you indulge in it, I just want you to endure it for three days, during these three days, you don't take forbidden drugs, after three days, you The black poison disease of the black poison has been relieved, even if you take forbidden medicine in the future, it will take many, many epochs before the darkness will be re-deposited."

She intends to bring Kazama Qingling back to Wuwu Time and Space, but she must first get rid of Kazama Qingling's black poison, otherwise, when she breaks through the dimensional wall, once she suffers from the shock, the consequences will be disastrous.

Kazama Qingling nodded ashamedly and said: "Well, Grass God Tianzun, don't worry, I will endure these three days."

After the agreement was made, Qingyan, the God of Grass, took Kazama Qingling to treat her.

Ye Chen also stayed in the watch forest, intending to refine the Devil's Eye of Death, and take a look at the treatment results of Qingling Kazama.

And Ye Chen returned from the darkest starry sky and returned to the real world. The power of the law of reincarnation filled the reality again, and everyone felt that Ye Chen had returned.

When Ye Chen went to the dark starry sky before, many people still rumored that he had escaped by smuggling. Even in the reincarnation camp, there were some people with unsteady beliefs who were shaken, thinking that Ye Chen was avoiding the decisive battle with the goddess.

But now, Ye Chen seems to be back, directly letting all the rumors go without attack.

...

Ice Phoenix Realm, the Palace of the God of Wishing.

Sensing the breath of Ye Chen's return, the heavenly girl opened her eyes, and a divine light shot out from the depths of her eyes, and she murmured in a low voice:

"Ye Chen, Ye Chen, are you finally back? I don't know what chance you got, can you fight against me."

"The day of the decisive battle should also be fixed."

...

Watching the forest, in a wooden house.

Ye Chen sat cross-legged, and could hear moans coming from the room next door.

It was Qingyan, the little grass god, who healed Kazama Qingling, and Kazama Qingling groaned in pain.

Ye Chen knew that as long as Kazama Qingling could endure, relying on the power of his reincarnated blood essence, it would be enough to cure her black poison disease.

Gathering his mind, Ye Chen's eyes fell on his palm.

In the palm of his hand, there is an obsidian bead. Looking carefully, it is not a bead, but an eyeball, which is full of the breath of darkness and death. There are criss-crossing cracks, and the eyeball is still alive. , Blinking and blinking, it made his palms itch a little bit when he blinked.

This is the magic eye of death left by Emperor Huntian. It is said that it can kill all things.

Back then, the three major clans of the Starry Sky God Clan fought violently for this Devil's Eye of Desperation, resulting in countless casualties and turning against each other.

Now this eye has fallen into Ye Chen's hands.

The breath of darkness and death made even Ye Chen feel palpitations.

If it was an ordinary person, just touching this Devil's Eye would instantly be swallowed by the darkness and turn into fly ash.

Ye Chen held the Devil's Eye of Death in his hand, but he looked safe and sound. His current strength was already very strong, enough to hold the Devil's Eye of Death with his bare hands.

"None of the powerhouses of the three major clans of the Starry Sky God Clan were able to refine the Devil's Eye of Death, but if I try, it shouldn't be difficult to refine it."...

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, looking at the Devil's Eye.

The Devil's Eye of Death seemed to be a living thing, it seemed to be conscious, and it was also looking at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen didn't look away, just stared at the Demon Eye of Death, the Demon Eye seemed unable to bear the pressure from Ye Chen's gaze, and turned around to avoid his gaze.

Ye Chen has absolute confidence in his own strength.

Others can't refine the Devil's Eye of Death, but he has the blood of reincarnation, which is enough to contain all the dark evil spirit and death breath of the Devil's Eye of Death.

Moreover, this magic eye was also damaged a lot during the war that year. If Ye Chen refines it again, it will naturally be much simpler.

"Heaven Transformation Dafa, refine it for me!"

Ye Chen clasped his palm, and displayed the magic power of Hua Tian Da.

method, and began to refine the Devil's Eye of Death.

The Heaven Transformation Dafa is a magical skill created by Emperor Yuantian back then. It is said that it can refine all things.

Ye Chen had tried it before, using the Heaven Transformation Dafa to refine the bones of the Motian Emperor.

Now, in the face of the Devil's Eye of Death, he also directly uses the Heaven Transformation Dafa.

Snapped!

Under the coercion of Huatian Dafa, the Devil's Eye of Death burst open, turning into a mass of black thick liquid, which penetrated into Ye Chen's body.

The so-called Devil's Eye of Death is actually a mass of energy in essence.

At the beginning, the Huntian Emperor had no physical body, and the physical body was just a stinky skin.

The human form he showed was just a human body condensed from its own energy.

So in essence, his eyes are also a group of energy bodies, just like ten-tailed beasts.

Ye Chen performed the great method of transforming the sky, and turned the Devil's Eye of Death into the original source of energy, and absorbed it into his body.

This source of energy is full of darkness and death, and it also has a hint of mystery and violence. Just a little breath is enough to drive the immortal emperor crazy and his Taoist heart collapse.

After Ye Chen absorbed it into his body, his whole body trembled violently from body to soul.

Fortunately, he was well prepared, and the Martial Ancestor's Dao Heart was running, stabilizing his mind.

Then, the reincarnation bloodline was opened, and the divine veins were like trajectories in the sky, dividing and absorbing the energy source of the Devil's Eye of Death.

I don't know how long this absorption process lasted. Ye Chen felt nauseous at first, as if he had eaten a ball of foul-smelling corpse water full of rotten breath, and felt nauseated, but gradually, he felt refreshed, detached, wonderful, as if detached Everything in the world.

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At this moment, Ye Chen felt a little lonely inexplicably, as if the heights were too cold, overlooking all things in the world, he felt that all things were like ants, and he could kill the life and death of all things.

When he finally absorbed the energy of the Devil's Eye of Death, night had already fallen, and his cultivation made a breakthrough, reaching the peak of the seventh heaven of the Profound Sky Realm.

"It actually allowed me to reach the peak. The energy of the Devil's Eye is really terrifying!"

Ye Chen was very pleasantly surprised, he didn't expect to have a breakthrough so soon.

Now Ye Chen has fully grasped the energy of the Devil's Eye of Destiny. There is a dark breath of death permeating his body, making this simple and simple wooden house become like a purgatory, with crackling noises in the room. The nameless monster crawled out from the darkness, and then worshiped Ye Chen.

In the sky outside, there was also a terrifying atmosphere.

A huge eye opened in the black night sky, darker than the night, a strong breath of death enveloped the world, slaughtering all things, showing an incomparably overbearing, stern and murderous taste.

That is the atmosphere of the Devil's Eye!

This weather is so great and vast, so domineering and cold, the entire Supreme World and the Outer Heaven, the sky has changed color and become dark, and everyone can see the weather of this huge eye.

"What is this? Devil's Eye!?"

"Ah, the Devil's Eye of Death, the great existence that is said to be able to kill death!"

"These are the eyes of Emperor Huntian! Who, who controls the eyes of Emperor Huntian?"

"The lord of reincarnation is him!"

Surprised and shocking voices resounded throughout the real world.

Countless warrior cultivators looked at the huge eye that opened in the sky. They trembled in fear, knelt down, kowtowed and worshiped. They only felt that their fate of life and death was slaughtered by this eye.

Under the grasp of the secret, everyone knows that Ye Chen refined the magic eye of death and mastered the ultimate law of death.

Ice Phoenix Realm.

Seeing the magic eye in the sky, the goddess figured it out and knew everything, her pretty face suddenly changed, and she said:

"Ye Chen, it turns out that the chance you got was the Devil's Eye of Death!"

The hairs on her back stood on end in an instant.

The Devil's Eye of Destiny, this is the eye of Emperor Huntian, it can slaughter death, it is extremely terrifying.

Ye Chen got this eye, and if he had a decisive battle with her, Ye Chen's chances of winning would be greatly improved.

"Very good, very good, interesting, I want to see if your Demon Eye of Death can decide my death."

After the horror, Tiannv regained her composure and laughed.

Ye Chen has become stronger, such a decisive battle is interesting.

After thinking about it, the goddess gathered her will and turned it into a gauntlet, and sent the gauntlet directly to the Star-Moon Realm.

The content of the gauntlet is very simple, that is, she has an appointment to fight Ye Chen, and ten days later, she will have a formal decisive battle at a place called "Sword God Ruins".

The Sword God Ruins is a deserted place in the Taishang World.

Legend has it that this place is where Xiao Xinghe, the ancestor of the sword god, forged the Eight Heavenly Swords.

After the birth of the Eight Great Heavenly Swords, the sword qi raged and smashed that world into ruins.

Now the place of the decisive battle decided by the goddess is the ruins of the sword god. It has no other meaning, but she thinks that there are no outsiders in that place, so she can fight with confidence.

The letter of war is golden, and the weather is vast, flying all the way to the Star-Moon Realm.

Before reaching the Star-Moon Realm, the strong fighting spirit contained in this letter of war spread throughout the heavens.

People in the entire Supreme World can feel the fiery fighting spirit of the Celestial Girl.

"What, the decisive battle between the celestial girl and the lord of reincarnation has finally been settled?"

"Ten days later, in the ruins of the Sword God?"

"Such a shocking battle, you must not miss it!"

"Being able to watch the decisive battle between two supreme powerhouses may also improve one's own martial arts."

Countless people were shocked, and they were excited and frantic again.

At the moment when the Goddess Battle Book flew out, there were many fighters flying towards the ruins of the Sword God, and they wanted to grab a seat in advance to watch the battle.

When the book of war arrived at the Star-Moon Realm, the peace at the ruins of the Sword God was also broken. There were crowds of people everywhere, and the atmosphere was at its peak. There were even many chambers of commerce that opened a betting market, betting on Tiannv and Ye Chen, who will win.

Ye Chen, who is in the Watching Forest, can also clearly perceive the changes in the outside world.

He restrained the dark breath on his body, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth: "Goddess, is it finally time for a decisive battle?"

Now that he has refined the Demon Eye of Death, and his cultivation level has been raised to the peak of the seventh layer of the Sky Profound Realm, he is not afraid at all even in the face of a celestial girl.

Rumble!

Perhaps feeling the shocking changes in the outside world, there is actually a tombstone emitting light in Ye Chen's reincarnation cemetery, which can be aroused.

"Hey, Xin Da Neng was born?"

With a thought in Ye Chen's mind, he saw an old and domineering figure slowly emerging from the tombstone.

"It's such a strong fighting intent, it actually woke up the old man from his deep sleep. Who on earth broke out such a terrifying fighting intent?"

As soon as the old man appeared, he frowned, and he could clearly feel the fierce fighting spirit of the goddess outside.

The killing intent contained in that fighting intent was pure, resolute, decisive, and fierce. Even his reincarnation power was shocked by it.

"Senior, it's our first time meeting, it's a pleasure to meet you."

Ye Chen communicated spiritually with the cemetery of reincarnation, and saluted the old man.

Although he still doesn't know the identity and origin of the other party, his strength will definitely not be too weak.

"Well, your name is Ye Chen, and you are the tomb owner of the reincarnation cemetery?"

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The old man glanced at Ye Chen, his brows were still furrowed, he did the calculations with his fingers, he knew everything in an instant, he let out a startled moan, and said:

"Why is your cultivation so weak? You only have the seventh level of the Profound Sky Realm, not even a lower god."

"Although your real combat power may be able to defeat the Immortal Emperor, you are still too weak. You don't even have a cultivation base in the Divine Dao Realm. How did you manage the reincarnation cemetery?"

Ye Chen said: "My cultivation base is weak, but I made senior laugh."

The old man shook his head and said: "With your cultivation level, it is impossible to defeat the goddess. She has issued a letter of challenge, and she will have a decisive battle with you in ten days. Tell her immediately that the decisive battle will be postponed, and the competition will be held in ten years."

"Give me ten years, and I can train you to become a god."

"I am the Emperor of Beiming, and I was also considered to be a person who participated in the creation of the ancestral court of the Emperor of Heaven. I have seen the horrors of the Dharma-ending era, and I have also held the sky with my arms."

"When I was holding the sky, even the Nine Gods hadn't been born yet. With me teaching you, ten years is enough for you to become a god."

The old man called himself the Emperor of Beiming, and his tone was arrogant and domineering.

Ye Chen's pupils contracted. He knew that the Ancestral Court of the Heavenly Emperors was a powerful organization that fought against the end of the Dharma. It was founded by thirty-six Heavenly Emperors.

The thirty-six heavenly emperors, each of them are rank nine, are the top existences of the heavens, such as the sword emperor, the Sakyamuni emperor and so on.

Ye Chen never expected that this great power of reincarnation, the Emperor of Beiming, had participated in the creation of the Ancestral Court of the Emperor of Heaven.

That is to say, when Beiming Tiandi was at his peak, he might be a ninth-rank Tiandi!

Ninth Grade Heavenly Emperor, that is a top figure standing at the top of the pyramid.

Ye Chen couldn't help but gasp, he didn't expect Beiming Tiandi to be so powerful.

Of course, this strength is due to the other party's words, and he can't confirm the real situation. He must have two brushes, otherwise he would not have said such words.

It's no wonder that Beiming Heavenly Emperor, so arrogant, said that he could train Ye Chen to become a god if he gave him ten years.

Ye Chen said: "Thank you for your cultivation, senior, but the decisive battle between me and the goddess will not be postponed. Ten days later, I have already made preparations."

Hearing the words, the Beiming Heavenly Emperor immediately became angry, and said, "Get ready to fuck! Tiannv is already a half-step divine master, almost a real god. In the face of the absolute gap in cultivation, all your supernatural powers and magic weapons are vain. "

"Only one's own cultivation level is the most fundamental thing, understand? Boy, you are mere seventh-level sky of the Sky Profound Realm, and you are an ant in front of the true god!"

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "Thank you senior for your concern, but the decisive battle between me and the goddess cannot be delayed any longer."

Beiming Tiandi listened to Ye Chen's calm tone, but the determination behind it was not something anyone could change.

He was furious, with a look of hating iron but not steel, and said: "Forget it, you are looking for death, and I don't care about you, but you can't implicate me. If you die, the cemetery of reincarnation will dissipate. You have to Save the fire first, and find a good heir."

Ye Chen said: "It's natural, I will keep the cemetery of reincarnation well, if I die in battle, senior Ren Feifei will inherit my orthodoxy, and he will continue the great cause of reincarnation."

Beiming Heavenly Emperor said: "Is it Ren Feifan? Well, alas, his luck is not as good as yours, and no one in this world can compare with you in terms of talent, understanding, and martial arts background."

"Why don't you think about it again, postpone the decisive battle with the goddess, give me ten years, and I can pass on all the knowledge I have learned in my life to you."

In Beiming Tiandi's tone, there was regret and unwillingness.

From the moment he woke up, he felt that Ye Chen's talent, background, and all aspects were first-class in the world, but the training time was too short and he hadn't grown up yet. None of the standards.

However, Beiming Tiandi knew that as long as Ye Chen was given enough time, he could definitely become a god.

Ye Chen smiled wryly, and said, "Thank you for your compliment, senior, but the decisive battle really cannot be postponed."

Beiming Heavenly Emperor was silent for a while, and after a long time, he let out a sigh and said, "Well, as you wish, I can't stop you."

After a pause, Heavenly Emperor Beiming said again in a deep voice: "I only hope that you don't die. If you are defeated, you will survive even if you are dying."

"As long as you survive, you can say anything."

In his eyes, Ye Chen is sure to lose, he just begged Ye Chen not to die.

"After you survive, you will find a way to smuggle to Wuwu time and space, and then go to Beiming time and space, which is my territory."

"Although Beiming Time and Space is now occupied by the Killing Time and Space and has become a subsidiary of the Killing Time and Space, no matter what, there are many believers in that time and space. As long as you go, you can be taken care of."

"Besides, in the time and space of Beiming, it will be much easier to practice my skills and supernatural powers."

Beiming Heavenly Emperor has already planned the way out for Ye Chen. He wants Ye Chen to smuggle to Wuwu Time and Space after the defeat, and go to his territory to seek asylum.

In his territory, Ye Chen practiced his Taoism again, and it would be more effective with half the effort.

Ye Chen said: "Senior, has your territory been taken over by someone?"

Hearing Ye Chen's words, Beiming Tiandi was recalled, showing an angry and resentful expression, and said: "Yes, back then, when I was holding the sky and going through the age of doomsday, my own vitality was consumed too much, and my strength declined greatly."

"Longyou Shoal was attacked by shrimps, Huluo Pingyang was bullied by dogs, hehe, it's funny to say that my generation of Ninth Grade Heavenly Emperor was actually bullied by a green bull in the end."

Ye Chen was taken aback for a moment: "A green bull?"

Beiming Tiandi said: "Yes, that green bull is the mount of Fengshen Tianzun."

"After my strength declined back then, I spent many epochs, witnessed the birth of Fengshen Tianzun, and made friends with him. He cared about my great achievements in holding the sky, and respected me very much, and gave me a lot of protection."

"Back then, Fengshen Tianzun rode upside down on a green bull, walked out of Wuque's family, and stepped on the road of Tiandi. That green bull was touched by Fengshen Tianzun's light, and it also achieved success in cultivation. The Slaughter Immortal Pond in the pool opened up the time and space of Slaughter, and once helped Fengshen Tianzun conquer the Quartet and establish hegemony."

"However, after the fall of the Fengshen Tianzun, that Ancient Cyan Ox, who was left unattended, fell into the darkness, became ruthless, and did not miss the old feelings. He attacked and killed me and occupied my territory."

Ye Chen's expression changed slightly when he heard this sentence, and he said in shock: "Senior, that is to say, it was Guzun Qingniu who killed you? His strength is so terrifying? This is impossible..."

Beiming Heavenly Emperor nodded resentfully, and said, "Yes, it's embarrassing, isn't it? My majestic Ninth-Rank Heavenly Emperor, holding the hand of a person who is in the sky, finally died of such humiliation."

In the final analysis, Ancient Venerable Qingniu was just a mount of Fengshen Tianzun.

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In terms of status, Beiming Tiandi is high above the sky, he once held the sky and saved the heavens, even Fengshen Tianzun respected him, and his status is far above Qingniu Guzun.

But in the end, he was killed by Qingniu Guzun, and his territory was occupied, which can be said to be extremely aggrieved and humiliated.

When Ye Chen fell silent, he could naturally feel the grievance and anger of Emperor Beiming.

Beiming Tiandi smiled, waved his hands and said: "Forget it, the past is over, the owner of the tomb, I think you are a good seedling, and I want to train you to become a god. You must not die at the hands of the goddess. inside."

Ye Chen said: "Thank you senior for your concern, I am very grateful, I will not die."

Beiming Heavenly Emperor said: "Well, I believe in your luck, you will definitely be defeated if you lose the battle, but you should be able to save your life."

Ye Chen smiled bitterly, it seems that in Beiming Tiandi's heart, he always felt that it was impossible for him to defeat Tiannv.

After all, Ye Chen only has the cultivation base of the seventh level of the Profound Sky Realm, so no matter how you look at it, he is no match for the Celestial Girl.

After all, with the help of Origin Immortal Pond, the goddess has already been promoted to the half-step divine realm.

Beiming Heavenly Emperor didn't say anything more, he returned to the tombstone, and waited ten days for the decisive battle to begin.

...

In the early morning of the next day, in the Shouwang Forest, on a big tree.

Two figures, a young man and a little girl, sat side by side on a thick branch.

The little girl was shaking her feet, she looked very innocent, she was the little grass god Qingyan.

And that young man is naturally Ye Chen.

The heavenly girl issued a letter of war yesterday, and the little grass god Qingyan also felt the shocking fighting spirit.

Qingyan, the God of Grass, asked: "Brother Ye Chen, the goddess is going to fight you, isn't she?"

Ye Chen said: "Yes."

Qingyan, the God of Grass, said: "Don't you all like each other, why do you still meet each other in life and death?"

Ye Chen was silent for a while, then shook his head, and said, "I can't tell. Anyway, this decisive battle cannot be avoided."

Qingyan, the God of Grass, muttered: "The word love is really difficult to understand. I don't understand it. This is the only content in the book of wisdom that I can't understand."

"Sister Zilan said that if I can understand the characters of love, I can create a forest book."

Ye Chen smiled bitterly, rubbed Qingyan's little head, and said: "I really don't know, maybe you will understand in the future, some things are more important than love words, and more worthy of protection."

Qingyan, the God of Grass, said thoughtfully, "Really?"

Ye Chen smiled, changed the subject and said, "How is Miss Qingling?"

Qingyan, God of Grass, said: "She is fine, and the treatment is going well. As long as she can bear it, and don't take forbidden medicine for these three days, if there is no conflict of breath, after these three days, her illness will be greatly improved. Relieved."

Now three days, one day has passed, and it is still going well.

Ye Chen said: "That's good."

Qingyan, the God of Grass, giggled, with a rather mysterious look, flipping her little hand, offering a medicine bag and a prescription, and said:

"Brother Ye Chen, this is for you."

Ye Chen was taken aback, and said, "What is this?"

Qingyan, God of Grass, said: "It's the forbidden medicine Bi'an Huasan, and the specific refining prescription. I asked Miss Qingling for it."

Ye Chen said: "You want to give it to me?"

Qingyan, God of Grass, said: "Yes, this Bianhuasan is refined from the Bianhua in the starry sky. It can greatly improve people's innate understanding, but it will lead to the accumulation of darkness and pollution. It is indeed a forbidden drug."

"But I think, brother Ye Chen, you have the blood of reincarnation, and you may be able to bear the dark aura of forbidden drugs."

"There are only less than ten days left before the decisive battle between you and the goddess. This Bianhuahuasan may help you defeat her."

"As long as you take Bi'an Huasan, your understanding talent will improve, and you may be able to comprehend the mystery of the Heaven Dou Sword."

Heaven Dou Massacre Sword, this sword technique has a huge lethality, enough to wipe out everything.

However, this sword technique is also very profound and complicated. With Ye Chen's innate understanding, he has not been able to comprehend it until now.

Xiaocao God found a unique way, asking Ye Chen to take the forbidden medicine of Bi'an Huasan, and then to comprehend the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword, maybe he can succeed in one fell swoop.

After all, Qingling Kazama comprehended the way of water-stopping swordsmanship in the Sword God Jue after taking forbidden medicine, and helped her brother ascend to heaven and become emperor.

Ye Chen's innate comprehension is even higher than Qingling Fengjian.

If he takes forbidden medicine, the benefits he will reap cannot be worse than Kazama Qingling.

At least, it is very possible to comprehend the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword.

Ye Chen's heart was moved immediately, but he was caught by a faint secret, and felt a huge danger.

As long as he takes forbidden drugs and opens his head, he may be in danger of sinking in the future.

"I can't take this banned drug."

Ye Chen shook his head and refused. Some openings cannot be opened, and once opened, there is no turning back.

Although he didn't know what kind of sinking it would be if he took the forbidden medicine of Bi'an Huasan, it was best not to touch it.

Seeing that Ye Chen refused directly, Qingyan, the little grass god, was also very surprised, and said, "Brother Ye Chen, don't you really want to try?"

Ye Chen said: "I want to, but I don't want to sink, so I refuse."

Qingyan, the God of Grass, hesitated for a moment, and then put both the medicine pack and the prescription into Ye Chen's hands, and said, "Well, Brother Ye Chen, no matter what, you can take it first, and you decide whether you want to take it or not." .”

Ye Chen still wanted to refuse, but Qingyan, the God of Grass, jumped down from the tree and said with a smile: "I'll go first, I have to treat Miss Qingling today."

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Ye Chen looked at the medicine bag and prescription in his hand, smiled wryly, and had no choice but to put these things away first.

...

At night, Ye Chen was alone in the room, adjusting his breath and preparing for the decisive battle ten days later.

To be honest, in the decisive battle with the goddess, Ye Chen was not sure of winning.

He has a lot of cards, but the gap in realm is too huge after all.

He thought of Tiantian Xiaocao God's words, if he could comprehend the Heaven Dou Great Slaughter Sword, he might be able to reverse the realm gap and defeat Tiannv.

But, how can the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword be so easy to comprehend?

With a thought in his mind, Ye Chen sacrificed the jade slips of the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword, his spiritual power penetrated into it, and he saw that the cultivation method of the Heaven Dou Massacre

Sword was sealed in the jade slips, one after another, complex and vast, the words The number is more numerous than the stars in the sky.

The pictures of swords are also vast.

It is even more difficult than ascending to heaven and becoming an emperor to connect all these written sword formulas and sword diagram mysteries, and evolve them into a real killing sword technique.

Even if he had learned the martial arts of Jishen, and Jishen had comprehended the Heaven Dou Great Slaughter Sword back then, he still had comprehension, and there was still a long way to go before comprehending it.

For hundreds of millions of centuries, no one has ever been able to truly understand the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword, which shows the complexity of this sword technique.

Ye Chen tried to comprehend it, but found that with his own talent, it was impossible to comprehend this sword technique in a short time.

If you give him a million epochs, there may be hope.

But now, ten days later, he was going to have a decisive battle with the goddess, so how could he have so much time?

"Could it be that I really need to take forbidden medicine to comprehend the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword?"

Ye Chen took out the medicine bag that Xiaocao God gave him, and unfolded it.

Inside the medicine bag are some red medicine powders.

This kind of medicinal powder is Bi'an Huasan. After soaking in water and taking it, it can greatly improve one's innate understanding.

Ye Chen's mind scanned Bianhuasan, and could clearly feel the dark aura behind the powder.

Bianhuasan is mainly refined from the Bianhua in the starry sky.

The flower of the other side of the starry sky is a spiritual material that grows on the other side of the starry sky. It is rooted in the darkness and born from the filth. It itself has a strong dark evil spirit.

After taking Bianhuasan, the evil spirit of darkness will accumulate in the human body, eventually brewing into a terrible black poisonous disease.

Moreover, what's even more frightening is that the stronger a person's cultivation base is, the more serious the erosion of dark evil spirit will be, and the outbreak of black poison disease will be more tragic.

Because the human body is strong, the circulation of qi and blood is active, and the dark evil spirit of this banned drug will also follow the flow of blood and continue to grow.

Therefore, like Kazama Qingling, she survived taking forbidden medicine every day, which is a rare anomaly in the world. After all, she does not practice martial arts herself, and her physique, qi and blood are not as good as ordinary warriors

But if it were Ye Chen, if he took the forbidden medicine once, the damage he suffered from the erosion of darkness would probably be ten thousand times worse than that of Qingling Fengjian.

Although Xiaocao said that Ye Chen has the blood of reincarnation, which can be resolved.

However, Ye Chen didn't dare to try indiscriminately.

However, the powerful improvement effect of this banned drug made Ye Chen extremely excited.

Is there a way to enjoy the improvement effect of banned drugs without getting hurt?

Ye Chen was thinking hard, and suddenly he felt blessed, and thought of Qinglian's avatar.

"By the way, I might be able to try with the Qinglian avatar."

"The avatar takes forbidden medicine, and the injured one is only the avatar, and it will not affect my main body."

When Ye Chen thought of this, he was pleasantly surprised, and immediately sacrificed Qinglian's avatar, and separated a ray of consciousness, projecting it over, making the avatar active.

After weighing it again, Ye Chen gritted his teeth, and finally scattered the Bianhuahua, brewed it into a bowl of water, and then drank it from his avatar.

After drinking this bowl of forbidden medicine, Ye Chen instantly felt his spirit was more refreshed than ever before, and his whole body was light and light, as if in the clouds.

Of course, all these feelings happened in his clone.

His body is not contaminated at all.

Ye Chen then used the avatar to comprehend the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword.

Now that he realized it again, Ye Chen felt that the secrets of the Tiandou Great Slaughter Sword, which were as complicated as the sea of stars, poured in like a waterfall, reflecting into his heart one by one.

Many obscure and hard-to-connect places are all connected at once.

Ye Chen felt as if a star as dazzling as the sun had risen in his heart. He actually understood some of the mysteries of the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword at this moment. Even if it was only part of it, it was such a terrifying opportunity.

"Sword!"

As if there was a breath of breath in Ye Chen's chest, he immediately yelled and spit it out. The strong will shocked the heavens, and the heavens erupted with a ferocious atmosphere.

I saw streaks of sword energy, shining stars, shimmering gods, myriads of auspicious clouds, swishing, falling from the sky, chopping down on the ground outside the Watcher Forest.

Every sword qi has the aura of destroying the world, as if it can destroy everything in the world, and the killing power is extremely terrifying.

The land outside the Watching Forest collapsed on the spot under the fierce beheading of these sword qi, time and space were torn apart, and all real existence was obliterated.

That was the sword energy of the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword, as if it could wipe out the heavens.

At this moment, Ye Chen finally understood part of the Heaven Dou Sword.

The moment he comprehended, there was a shocking scene of kendo killing, probably so.

This is the terror of the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword, this is the horror of the ultimate kendo killing according to the legend.

"I actually started to comprehend the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword?"

Ye Chen was also shocked when he felt the weather outside.

He has never been able to comprehend the Heavenly Fighting Massacre Sword this day.

But I didn't expect that with the help of banned drugs, I really understood part of it.

Don't underestimate this part, this part is also a terrifying existence.

He closed his eyes and meditated quietly, and he found that there was an extra part of the wonderful understanding of the Heaven Dou Great Slaughter Sword in his mind.

An extremely powerful martial skill like the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword can be roughly divided into four levels according to the level of comprehension: beginner, proficient, master, and grandmaster.

Now Ye Chen's comprehension of the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword has just reached the entry level.

But this entry-level sword intent is already earth-shattering, as if it can kill the heavens, it is extremely terrifying.

Of course, such a shocking sword intent consumed a huge amount of his spiritual energy.

Ye Chen was covered in sweat, and just now he said "sword coming", almost emptied his spiritual energy, and even his meridians were tingling.

The sword intent of the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword, while killing the heavens, will also bring enormous pressure to itself. If the strength is not enough, the backlash of the sword intent alone is enough to tear the human body into pieces.

"It's just the entry-level sword intent, which is so powerful. What about the proficient level, or even the master level, the master level?"

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Ye Chen's heart skipped a beat, the one who just took the forbidden medicine was just his clone, so the degree of comprehension was limited.

If it is his body, take the forbidden medicine, and then comprehend it, maybe he can comprehend the sword intent of the proficient level!

Once the sword intent of Tiandou Massacre Sword reaches the proficient level, Ye Chen has absolute confidence that he can kill the goddess.

The medicine bag given to him by Xiaocao Qingyan, the amount of Bi'anhua powder in it is quite sufficient. What Ye Chen just soaked in water and took is only a small part, and there are many that are useless.

He really wanted to take the medicine directly, but after thinking about it carefully, he still endured it.

After all, Bianhuasan is a banned drug. In the face of this banned drug, Ye Chen chose to exercise restraint, and would never allow his body to be contaminated with any cause and effect.

It was Ye Chen's psychological limit to let the avatar take the medicine.

For the main body, Ye Chen naturally wanted to keep it absolutely pure and free from any taboos.

The sky-shattering appearance of the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword shocked everyone in the entire Shouwang Forest.

In the cemetery of reincarnation, Beiming Tiandi was also shocked, and shouted:

"Boy, you are really amazing, you can actually comprehend a part of the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword!"

"This is one of the top swordsmanship in the world, and I couldn't comprehend it back then."

"If you practice this sword thoroughly, you will be invincible!"

Ye Chen said with a smile: "Senior praised me, I just comprehended a small part by chance, and I'm just getting started."

"Furthermore, the world's top swordsmanship is not the Heaven Dou Dabutu Sword. It also has the Sword Art, the Way of the Water."

Beiming Tiandi shook his head and said: "Sword God Jue, that is only a fantasy existence, and it has not been realized. The peak state of Zhishui Sword can indeed surpass the Heaven Dou Sword, but Zhishui and Breaking Waterfall are equivalent to reversing the heavens. , how can it be so easy?"

"You can practice the Heavenly Fighting Massacre Sword. The way of swordsmanship has already looked at the reality. It can be called a heaven-defying existence. In the decisive battle between you and the goddess, you may really have a chance to win."

Previously, in the eyes of Emperor Beiming, Ye Chen was sure to lose.

But now, Ye Chen has comprehended the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword. Although he is just getting started, Ye Chen is the first person in the ages to be able to practice such a shocking sword technique.

Relying on the killing power of the Tiandou Massacre Sword, Emperor Beiming also felt that Ye Chen had a chance to win!

Ye Chen said with a smile: "I hope, but I rely on taking forbidden drugs to comprehend the Heavenly Fighting Massacre Sword, and the means are really not very bright."

Beiming Heavenly Emperor said: "So what about forbidden medicine? What kind of forbidden medicine, I don't know how many people took it back then, but I haven't seen anyone who can comprehend the Heaven Dou Dabutu Sword. You are the first person in the ages. Your talent is unquestionable! "

After a pause, Beiming Tiandi frowned again and said, "However, the forbidden medicine of Bi'anhuasan has a stronger dark evil spirit. Before you become a god, don't take it again, and you can't take it with a clone, because the darkness is likely to destroy it. Spread to your body."

Ye Chen's heart trembled, and he took a closer look at his Qinglian avatar, and found that in the avatar's dantian, there were indeed some dark and filthy things that had settled down, which were the side effects of taking Bianhuasan.

"I understand, senior, don't worry."

Since Beiming Heavenly Emperor said so, Ye Chen will not touch Bianhuasan again before ascending to heaven and becoming a god.

The frightening swordsmanship scene in the Watching Forest also shook the heavens, and the vast picture of swordsmanship soaring to the sky can be seen everywhere in the real world.

These vast pictures and weather are naturally related to Ye Chen.

Everyone can sense the secret, knowing that Ye Chen has comprehended a part of the Heavenly Dou Sword, although he is just getting started, he is not yet proficient.

It can even be said that only one percent is mastered.

However, the entry-level Heaven Dou Massacre Sword is enough to kill everything in the real world and in the Supreme World.

...

At the same time, the Ice Phoenix Realm.

The goddess naturally sensed the vision, and her calm heart was completely shaken.

Ye Chen was in charge of the Devil's Eye yesterday, which was shocking enough.

Today's Ye Chen has directly comprehended the Heaven Dou Massacre.

Sword, that is simply shocking.

"The Lord of Reincarnation deserves to be a man of great luck."

"Ordinary people are not qualified to handle any chance."

"And he is actually in charge of two."

"Could it be that I'm really going to lose?"

There was a flash of confusion in Tiannv's eyes, but then she recovered calmly, let out a sigh of relief, and murmured:

"Forget it, regardless of whether this battle is life or death, I just want to be ashamed of myself."

"Besides, I'm a demigod, so how could I lose?"

...

At the same time, Zihuang Immortal Palace.

Daode Tianzun and many elders, after witnessing the astonishing spectacle of the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword, all of them turned extremely gloomy.

This is not good news for their camp.

It can even be said to be extremely bad news.

After all, Daode Tianzun wanted to get rid of Ye Chen many times, and the stronger Ye Chen became, the greater the threat to Tindir and Zihuang Immortal Palace.

If Ye Chen wins this battle, the consequences will be even more serious.

"Call Gusu Yu over here."

Daode Tianzun paced back and forth in the hall with his hands behind his back, looking very anxious, completely lacking the usual calm and heavy head.

Ye Chen's continuous breakthroughs and continuous strengthening, the impact on the moral Tianzun is really too great.

Soon, Gusu rain came.

"Master Headmaster, have you summoned me?"

Gusu Yu bowed and saluted. At this moment, her appearance and temperament were much purer than before, and the depression between her brows was also swept away.

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This is because the sea of bitterness in her body has been replaced by Yuan Xianchi, and she no longer has to suffer.

Perhaps in the future, the sea of bitterness may make a comeback.

But at least for now, she is at ease.

Daode Tianzun looked at Gusu Yu, his eyes seemed to be beating with fire, and his gloomy face looked even gloomy under the candlelight of the hall.

After a pause, Daode Tianzun suppressed his impatience, and said slowly: "Yu'er, you should have seen the stunning swordsmanship of the Lord of Reincarnation."

Gusu Yu said: "Yes, I saw it."

Daode Tianzun said meaningfully: "Do you think, this decisive battle, can the goddess win?"

Gusu Yu shook her head and said, "I don't know, but I believe in the strength of Junior Sister Tiannu. She is already a demigod. In the real world, under the absolute gap in realm, the Lord of Reincarnation may not be able to do it no matter how powerful his swordsmanship is." Compete with my junior sister."

Tiannv's cultivation base is half-step divine way, that is, demigod, coupled with Tiannv's own great luck, there is really no reason to lose.

Daode Tianzun said in a deep voice: "If the celestial girl loses, the Lord of Reincarnation will attack our Zihuang Immortal Palace in the next step. This is very tricky."

"Yu'er, you'd better make a move to disrupt the rhythm of the Lord of Reincarnation. You don't want to kill him. As long as you can cause him a little damage, you can help your sister Tiannu."

Daode Tianzun knew that Ye Chen is too powerful now, even if Gusu Yu takes action, it is absolutely impossible to kill Ye Chen.

What he wanted was to disrupt Ye Chen's rhythm and make Ye Chen bleed before the decisive battle began.

Gusu Yu was startled and said: "Master Headmaster, do you want me to make a move? The Lord of Reincarnation is so powerful that he has even mastered a part of the Heaven Dou Sword. In the opponent's territory, he will definitely prevent me from making a move, so I will take it , I'm afraid I can't hurt him."

After a pause, he said softly, "Unless you can return the Nine Gods Record...to me."

Daode Tianzun waved his hand and said, "The Nine Gods Record is an artifact of Tianzhao. You can't control it. I will keep it for you. When you become a god in the future, it will not be too late to return it to you."

"It's really not easy for you to make the Lord of Reincarnation bleed."

"Well... I know a friend, his name is Qingniu Guzun, he is a powerhouse without time and space, he is the master of the killing fairy pond, and he controls the top killing law, you can borrow this talisman His killing power."

"With the help of Qingniu Ancient Venerable, it is not impossible for you to hurt the Lord of Reincarnation."

As he said that, Daode Tianzun sacrificed a talisman, on which was printed a green bull totem, surrounded by a fierce and stern killing aura.

Gusu Yu hesitated for a moment, thinking about the goddess in her heart, fearing that she would lose the battle, so she accepted the talisman and said, "Yes, Master Headmaster, before the decisive battle begins, I will definitely let the Lord of Reincarnation bleed some blood!"

"Although this is not bright, as long as the goddess wins this battle, it is enough."

"History is always told by the winners."

...

The night passed, watching the forest.

Ye Chen and Qing Yan, the God of Grass, were sitting on a tree chatting in the morning sunlight.

"Congratulations, brother Ye Chen, you have finally come into contact with the Heavenly Dou Sword. In the world, there are very few people who can understand this martial art."

Qingyan giggled and said, she also saw the shocking kendo scene last night, but at that time, she was still treating Qingling Kazama and couldn't get away, so she didn't congratulate Ye Chen until now.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "It's nothing, I'm just getting started."

Qingyan, the God of Grass, said: "Being able to step into the threshold is already the number one person in eternity. If you master such a heaven-defying sword technique, it will be much easier to defeat the goddess."

Ye Chen said with a smile: "I hope it will go well."

He asked again, "How is Miss Qingling doing?"

He saw that the little grass god Qingyan's face was quite pale, and he thought that she had consumed a lot in order to treat Qingling Fengjian.

Qingyan, the God of Grass, said: "There should be nothing serious, as long as I can survive today, when she recovers, I will take care of her tomorrow."

Take her back to Wuwu Time and Space, just in case she can't bear it and will take forbidden medicine again. "

Ye Chen frowned and said, "It's the last day, is it so unbearable?"

Qingyan, the God of Grass, said: "Of course, the Sword God Art is infinitely mysterious. She wants to comprehend it all the time, and if she wants to understand it, she must take forbidden medicine, otherwise her understanding is not enough and she can't figure it out at all. mysteries."

"I have confiscated all the forbidden drugs in her hand, but it is useless."

"Because, if she wants to take forbidden drugs, she can create things out of thin air, from fantasy."

Kazama Qingling comes from Wuwu time and space, and naturally has the means of imaginary creation.

She is very familiar with the material structure of Bianhuasan, as long as a thought is needed, it can be manifested out of thin air, and it only needs to consume a little of her own vitality.

This is the means by which there is no time and space powerhouse, the creation of good fortune.

In other words, if Qingling Kazama is to accept treatment obediently and not touch forbidden drugs, she can only rely on her self-awareness.

Ye Chen faintly felt some danger, and always felt that something big would happen today.

The matter of Qingling Kazama must be resolved.

Behind her is Antian Emperor Fengjian Chuuxue.

The decisive battle between Ye Chen and Tiannv is imminent, and the Antian Emperor is a hidden danger. If the opponent's will comes, it will also be a huge threat to Ye Chen.

Therefore, he had to send Qingling Fengjian back to Wuwu Time and Space, and calm down the anger of Emperor Antian first.

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Qingyan, the God of Grass, said: "Well...Brother Ye Chen, you don't have to worry too much, it's the last day, it should be fine, you should prepare for the decisive battle."

"I've seen the future, the Reaper's Order may interfere, so you have to be careful."

Ye Chen said: "Death Religion? Aren't they in a civil war?"

Qingyan, the God of Grass, said: "The civil war is over. The Apocalypse Supreme killed the witch and unified the entire sect."

Ye Chen was shocked and said, "The witch is dead?"

Qingyan, the God of Grass, said: "It's considered dead, but she is the God of Heaven, and she can be resurrected at any time. Moreover, she inherited the power of the God of Death, which itself represents the concept of death. She will not die. Death For her, it's just a short sleep, if she wants to wake up, she can wake up anytime."

"Apocalypse Supreme thought that the Witch had been completely suppressed, so that she could not stand up. That was too optimistic. He seemed to have overlooked that the Witch is now the God of Death. How can she decline so easily?"

Ye Chen said: "How is the situation of the witch now?"

Speaking of which, there are countless entanglements between Ye Chen and the witch, and he is also very interested in knowing the fate of the other party.

Qingyan, the God of Grass, thought for a while, and said: "She may be asleep for a while, after all, she has offended too many people by imprisoning Supreme Apocalypse."

"You know, Tianqi Supreme is the number one refiner, and he has a wide network of contacts. Many strong people have asked him to refine weapons and magic weapons."

"Back when the witch imprisoned him, she offended too many people. Now that she has lost power, she can only lie dormant and wait for the opportunity."

Ye Chen said: "Really?"

In other words, for a period of time in the future, the witch will not make trouble.

Xiaocao God Qingyan said: "I have calculated the future. In the future, the witch will come out of the mountain. She may be reincarnated. You have to be careful. If there is any strange woman in the future who wants to approach you, she may be a witch." Reincarnation is not necessarily."

The Witch wants to come back now, it is too difficult, too difficult.

The God of Grass peered into the future, and faintly felt that the future witch might be reincarnated, and then use Ye Chen's power to make a comeback.

She didn't want Ye Chen to be used, so she warned him in advance.

Ye Chen's heart trembled, and he said, "Okay, I see."

The little grass god Qingyan nodded, and suddenly asked: "Brother Yechen, if you defeat the goddess, how will you deal with her?"

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "We'll talk about it after we win."

Xiaocao God Qingyan said: "Then you be careful of the Reaper's Cult. Now that the witch is dead, the position of the chief guardian is vacant. Apocalypse Supreme wants to invite the goddess to be his chief guardian. He will not just watch the goddess lose to you inside."

"When the day of the decisive battle comes, the Supreme Apocalypse may send someone down to make trouble. That person is the second guardian of the Death God Sect, code-named Lighthouse, and named Feng Yuanlan."

Ye Chen said: "Lighthouse, Feng Yuanlan? His surname is Feng Yuan?"

There are twelve guardians in the Reaper's Cult, and the Lighthouse is the second seat. That is to say, its strength is second only to the Witch, and it is also a powerful warrior.

What made Ye Chen even more vigilant was the lighthouse named Feng Yuanlan.

Among the three great families of the Starry Sky God Clan, there is one whose surname is Fengyuan.

Xiaocao God Qingyan said: "Yes, that Feng Yuanlan is a warrior from the starry sky god clan. The Apocalypse Supreme once fell into darkness. Save back."

"So, Apocalypse Supreme regards him as a lighthouse."

"That Feng Yuanlan is not only the lighthouse of Supreme Apocalypse, but also the lighthouse of the entire Reaper's Order."

"In the Reaper's Sect, there are many strong demon gods. They walk in the darkness every day without falling and getting lost. Most of the reasons are because of the existence of Feng Yuanlan. He is the beacon of the entire sect, shining brightly and shining brightly. For thousands of years, the status is extremely lofty."

"The Supreme Apocalypse sent him down to protect the goddess. It may not be easy for you to defeat the goddess."

Listening to Xiaocao God's words, Ye Chen also felt that Feng Yuanlan's status was special and his status was noble.

Such an important person can be said to be the second in command of the Death God Order.

"I think Tiannv will not accept the kindness of the Reaper's Cult."

Ye Chen said, he knew Tiannv's character, she was very arrogant and cold.

The Apocalypse Supreme wants to protect the goddess, but the goddess may not accept it.

Qingyan, the God of Grass, said: "Whether she accepts it or not, the Reaper's Cult will definitely intervene in this decisive battle. You have snatched the Throne of Thorns, and the Supreme Apocalypse will not let you go."

The Throne of Thorns, the Reaper's Cult has infused countless faith powers, infused countless pure dark essences, and has incomparably powerful power.

Ye Chen directly took it away, which was naturally a huge blow to the Reaper's Cult, and it was impossible for the Apocalypse Supreme to let him go.

"Okay, I'll be careful."

Ye Chen nodded, it seems that the decisive battle between him and Tiannv is not destined to be peaceful.

This duel is not just a battle between the two, but also involves many forces.

Ye Chen could clearly feel that at the place of the decisive battle, at the ruins of the Sword God, there were already crowds of people, and I don't know how many thousands of people were waiting to start the battle.

This battle is destined to attract the attention of all the people and shock the heavens.

Ye Chen continued to stay in the Shouwang Forest, while adjusting his breath and recharging his energy, while waiting for the treatment result of Qingling Kazama.

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At night, there is a cool breeze.

Ye Chen was in the wooden house, adjusting his breath and resting his mind. Suddenly there was a light knock on the door outside the house, and then a female voice: "Brother Ye Chen."

That was the voice of Qingling Fengjian.

Ye Chen was taken aback, opened the door and saw Qingling Fengjian standing outside.

She didn't wear shoes, and her hair was wet, as if she had just taken a shower, and her body carried some grassy fragrance, as if she had just taken a medicated bath, presumably it was the healing method of the little grass god Qingyan.

She looked very flustered, and said to Ye Chen: "Brother Ye Chen, can I come in?"

"come in."

Ye Chen invited her into the room, looked at her strangely, and said, "Girl Qingling, aren't you receiving treatment? The treatment is over already? Where is Little Grass God?"

Kazama Qingling said: "The God of Grass healed me. It was too exhausting. I have already rested and fell asleep. The treatment is over, but..."

Ye Chen felt something was wrong, and said, "But what?"

Kazama Qingling said: "I... I took some Bianhuasan, and now I feel that my body is not right, it is very painful, I... I seem to be going to be ill."

Ye Chen's pupils contracted, and he saw some dark runes gradually appeared on Qingling Fengjian's tender skin, which obviously meant that he was about to get sick.

"How do you..."

Ye Chen was suddenly sullen, but unexpectedly, Qingling Fengjian still couldn't bear it. Just after the treatment, her breath was not stable yet, so she went to take forbidden medicine.

"Brother Ye Chen, kill me quickly."

"I beg you, kill me, right now."

"I don't want to become a demon monster, you are going to kill me, I know I was wrong."

Kazama Qingling's eyes were red, and tears fell down.

She desperately wanted to suppress the devilish energy in her body, but she felt that she couldn't suppress it anymore.

She knew that she was about to turn into the ugliest celestial monster, the thousand-handed celestial monster.

She would rather die than become such a monster.

Ye Chen's heart sank, if he killed Qingling Fengjian, the Antian Emperor would be angry, and the consequences would be extremely serious.

Moreover, Kazama Qingling helped him so much, how could he be ungrateful and kill him randomly?

"Miss Qingling, calm down."

Ye Chen pulled up Qingling Fengjian's slender and soft palm, and circulated the Buddha's scriptures, sending a ray of Buddha's energy across.

However, Ye Chen felt that there seemed to be a bottomless black hole in Fengjian Qingling's body, and his Buddha energy was transmitted through it, and it was immediately swallowed up, without any effect at all.

Even, from Fengjian Qingling's body, there were strands of dark and sinful aura, spreading like poisonous snakes, trying to climb onto Ye Chen.

Ye Chen withdrew his hand like lightning, and took two steps back.

When Kazama Qingling saw Ye Chen's action, she felt even more dejected and wronged, and said, "Brother Ye Chen, hurry up, I can't suppress my attack this time no matter what."

Ye Chen said: "No, it's fine, I can help you."

Right now, Ye Chen wanted to force out the blood essence of Samsara, relying on the energy of the blood essence of Samsara to heal Qingling Kazama.

But at this time, within Kazama Qingling's body, the devilish energy exploded violently, roaring out like a tsunami.

bang.

The violent demonic energy, like ten thousand waves, rolled and exploded, spreading in all directions with the Qingling in the wind as the center.

Under the impact of this devilish energy, Ye Chen backed up again and again, almost flying out of his body.

The entire wooden house, including the trees near the wooden house, were all smashed to pieces by the wave of devil energy and turned into fly ash.

Fengjian Qingling's delicate body was also overwhelmed by the devilish energy.

Ye Chen could no longer see her figure, only heard bursts of shrill, miserable, heart-piercing screams.

The scream was so terrifying, it seemed to come from hell, and it contained extreme grievances.

Bursts of sharp sound waves tore through the void, crushing all the clouds in the sky.

The people of the entire Watching Forest were also awakened.

.

Everyone was terrified, looking at the place where the cry came from, it was already filled with demonic energy, resentment billowed, and countless twisted monsters crawled out from the void and the ground.

Qingyan, the God of Grass, was awakened. She stared blankly at this scene, knowing that what she was most worried about had happened.

Amidst the billowing demon energy, a terrifying sky demon monster rose from the ground, its body rumbled and expanded, and it became ten thousand feet tall, towering to the sky, surrounded by thousands of stars around the violent demon body, it was extremely spectacular and tyrannical .

The Watching Tree in the Watching Forest is as insignificant as a sapling compared to this huge and majestic demon monster.

What's even more frightening is that this demon monster has thousands of arms and hands behind it. These thousands of arms and hands are dancing wildly in the air, and the devil's wind is whistling and humming. Matching the ferocious and ugly face of the demon, it looks very terrifying .

Ye Chen's scalp was numb. He knew that this thousand-armed celestial monster was transformed by the Qingling Fengjian, and it was the ultimate alien species among the chaotic celestial demons.

This thousand-handed demon monster, the dark demonic energy is so intense, it permeates the world, making it suffocating.

Ye Chen looked at the body of this demon monster, just like looking at a tailed beast, and felt all kinds of ominous and filthy auras, invading his mind.

The people in the forest, after witnessing the demon, their hearts collapsed on the spot and they vomited blood.

"Everyone be careful!"

Seeing this, Qingyan, the little grass god, hastily urged the watch tree to release strands of emerald green light to protect everyone.

Then, the Thousand-Handed Heavenly Demon had such a strong dark aura that even the Watching Tree wouldn't be able to last long.