Physician 9481

boom!

Chapter 9481
"I'm worried that if you make a move in this battle, your injuries will be even greater."
"At that time, if Tianzun Daode and Gudi Yuhuang attack you, I will be a sinner through the ages."
"So, in this battle, I'll wait to protect the magic door."
The third elder's voice fell, resolute and vicissitudes.
Just as Ye Chen was about to say something, the third elder had already made a move!
"Punish evil, get up!"
The third elder turned his body into a sword, and following his soft shout, the thirteen giant peaks of the Illusory Gate, which were almost cut off in half, rose from the ground, revealing the obscure runes at the bottom of the peaks.
"It's a fantasy sword formation!"
"A heaven-defying formation driven by fantasy sword intent."
Ye Chen's comprehension on the way of the sword may far exceed that of everyone in the real world, but at this moment, he feels that every cell in his body is trembling slightly. This is not caused by the formation master, but the crystallization of pure sword cultivator's understanding of martial arts.
Although the Sword Dao of the Third Elder is not as terrifying as the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword, but for countless epochs, he has indeed gained his comprehension!

The five powerhouses of Wuwu Time and Space exploded at the cost of part of the timeline, sweeping through thousands of waves, and the waves of calamity that destroyed everything rolled in, with boundless power. The sword array of the third elder flashed with a solid killing intent, and the shattered lights that lit up the sky fell on the world like misty rain, annihilating all the dust that was about to be thrown up into the sky. The terrifying suppression power is unmatched! "Ha ha ha ha!" "My family's boundary power, devours everything." However, the five people in Jue Shen Ji Shi Kong did not show any signs of timidity. Instead, they went forward one after another, showing the so-called decisive momentum! Rumble! "Not good, the catastrophe has been overturned, but their purpose is not here. The Wuwu space-time to the dark realm power in these five people has pulled all the dark power that pervades the illusion door!" "It's going to spread!" Ye Chen's eyes froze. If things go on like this, all the descendants of Huanmen will probably perish.

Even if a few immortal emperors can survive, the inheritance will definitely be cut off!

Daode Tianzun and the others will definitely not interfere in this matter.

Only he can do it himself.
But Ye Chen suddenly thought of something, and that was the Illusory Emperor's Token.
"Do you want to break this phantom emperor's decree?"
Ye Chen looked at the Illusory Emperor's Token in his hand. In this token, there is a trace of will and strength from the ancestor of the Illusory Gate, which may be able to solve the situation.
"Ye Chen, buy me time!"
At this moment, Mu Lingxi, who had been silent beside her, spoke and sat cross-legged.
"This old man will help you!"
The voice of the third elder came like thunder.
The third elder's sackcloth fluttered, staring at the phantom of Jueshen Tiandi, motionless, as if all the battles between heaven and earth had nothing to do with it.
But everyone knew in their hearts that with that arm and sword, only the old man in front of him could be the enemy!
"snort!"
"Suppressing the soul, come!"

The crooked figure of the third elder appeared from the center of the sword formation, with his arms lightly raised, and his swords flying across the air, one sword was as black as ink, and the other sword was bright red, dripping with boundless blood stains, glistening with fishy intent!

As the third elder drank the word 'Lin', the sword array that originally covered the entire illusion gate was filled with overwhelming sharpness and intent, and the sound of the Tao shook and shattered, transpiring the endless darkness that rolled and permeated.

Chi Chi Chi!

"Hahaha, good method, but unfortunately it's still a bit worse! You are not a god after all!"

The phantom of Jueshen Tiandi sneered, feeling the dark breath pouring into the deep black hole, and the black hole that was almost pierced by the five elders to death was solidified again.

This also means that that terrifying sword is coming again!

Click!

The aura of chaos is not visible, and the body of the singing snake is sweeping in with the vastness of the dark aura, which is exactly the same as the sword that destroyed the Mu Lingxi clan!

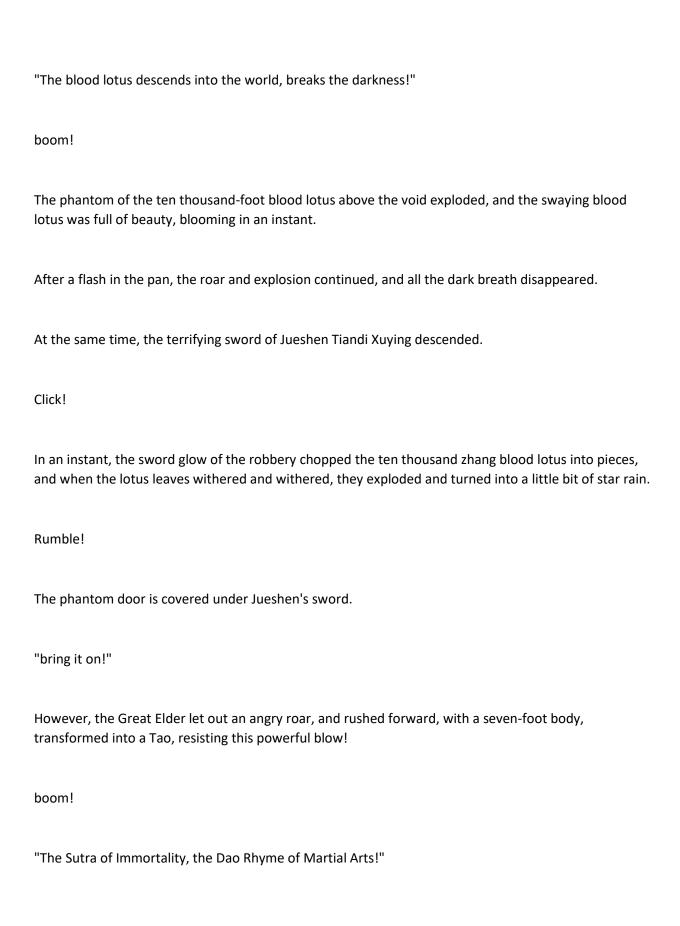
"I come!"

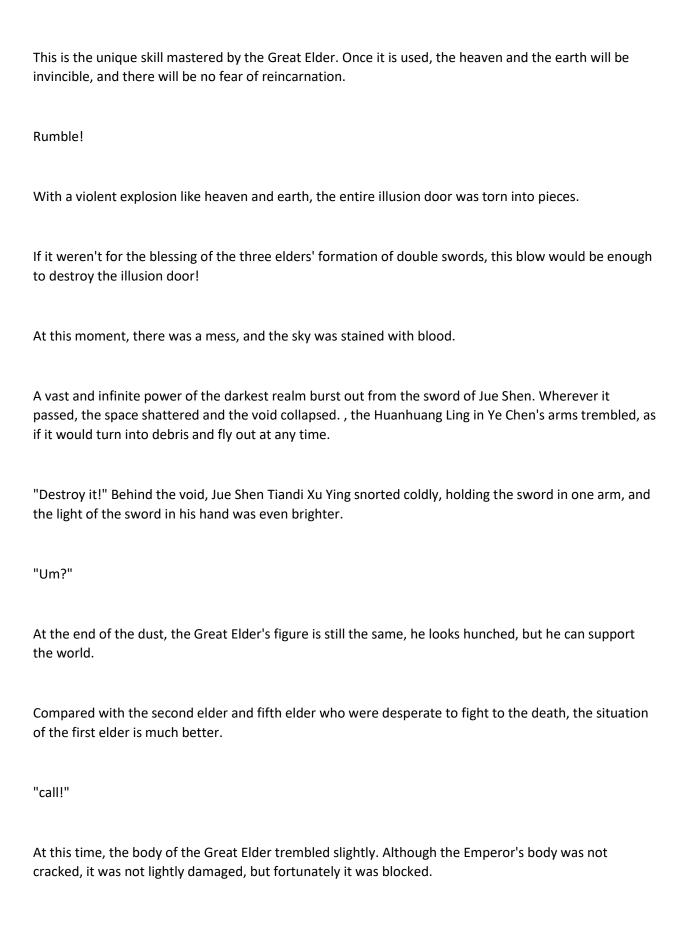
The Great Elder yelled loudly, and his thin figure rose up, fighting alone.

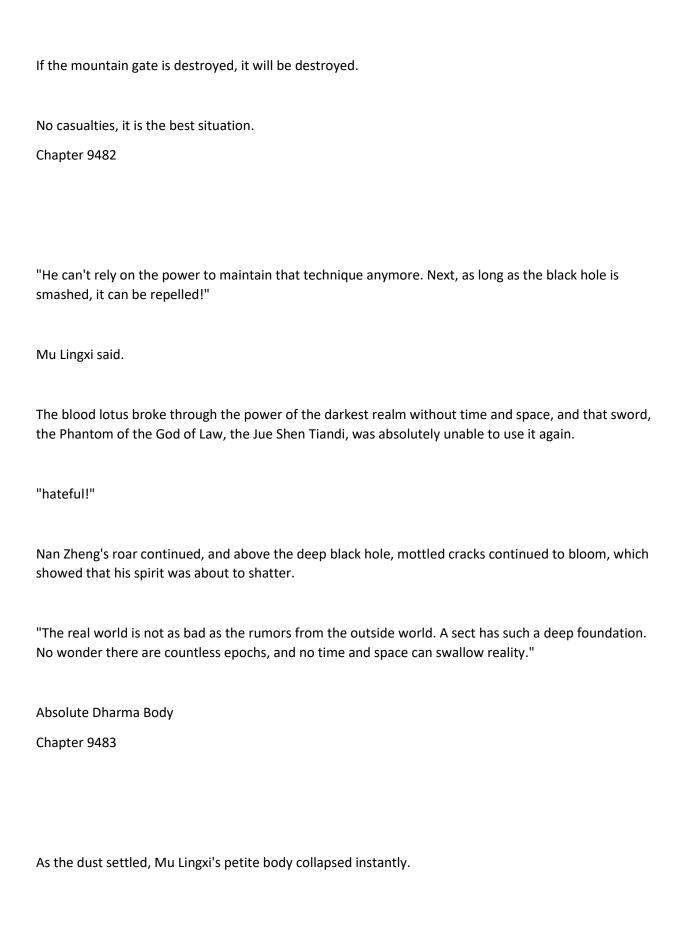
"Don't even think about succeeding!"

At this moment, Mu Lingxi, who was sitting cross-legged, suddenly opened her eyes, and there was a trace of divine aura in the ethereal eyes, which was extremely charming.

Behind her, the phantom of a nine-color lotus was looming, and it was a little more vast than what Ye Chen had seen before.
"The rootless lotus has its roots in the void, the Martial Ancestor of this world has an eternal Dao heart!"
boom!
The sky and the earth became clear in an instant, and the ever-rising dark mist faded away in an instant, only to see that nine-color rootless holy lotus was rooted in the void, the original color quickly faded, and blood red appeared on the veins of the roots.
"That's Lingxi's blood!"
"Her blood energy is so terrifying, her body!"
Ye Chen's worry was not unreasonable, as expected, the vitality of Mu Lingxi's true self was rapidly disappearing, and if it went on like this, he would die in half a moment.
"Forget it, let me lend you some of my strength."
In the next second, Ye Chen pointed out and touched Mu Lingxi's eyebrows.
Swish!
In an instant, Mu Lingxi's originally fading vitality suddenly disappeared, and then Mu Lingxi's whole body shone with a scarlet meaning, and the huge vitality continued to nourish her physical body.
The slightly shriveled skin that had been drained of blood turned rosy!
"Thanks!"







After a few breaths, the Great Elder's turbid eyes regained some clarity, and he looked at everyone with complicated eyes.
Mu Lingxi said: "Senior, I'm sorry, this happened because of me."
Ye Chen also cupped his hands and said, "If it wasn't for my flying sword to pass on the book, I'm afraid it wouldn't be like this"
The Great Elder waved his hand: "This may be the catastrophe of my Illusory Gate, but in fact, the master of the Illusory Gate predicted it back then."
"But through this, I also saw something."
"From now on, all the disciples of the Illusory Sect, abandon the mountain gate, enter the Illusory Dao Pagoda, and close to death!"
"The moon is like a girl, I will take care of it myself."
The third elder frowned when he heard the words, he hesitated to speak.
"Fengshan?"
"That means that my magic door will not ask about world affairs from now on, what about the next thing?"
The Great Elder looked at Ye Chen and said, "Ye Chen and Mu Lingxi are qualified to represent the Illusion Gate if they can save the Illusion Gate!"
"He is here, so my magic door is here!"
"What's more, the suzerain is wandering outside, maybe one day, he will come in person?"

The third elder nodded slightly: "Where is Xiao Qiantian?"
"If there is no news, let him go. Today's illusion door cannot stand the toss."
The Great Elder waved his hand, and then said:
"From now on, all the disciples of the Illusory Sect will enter the Zun Pagoda and be closed for a hundred years!"
Above the void of the magic door, Ye Chen looked at the devastated battlefield, and Mu Lingxi, who was standing beside him, blinked and said:
"Well the guys who came to the reality of the Jueshenji time and space are all dead, and the phantom has cut off one arm. Although I am not sure what price the Jueshen Emperor himself will get, but it is probably broken and incomplete, so don't worry too much"
"After this battle, perhaps some giants in Wuwu Time and Space have noticed the situation here, and the pattern needs to be rewritten."
Having said so much, seeing Ye Chen remain silent, Mu Lingxi pouted and asked:
"Hey, what do you plan to do next?"
Ye Chen heard the words and said: "I'm going to a place called the Dead Soul Realm to find the Heart of Light. The catastrophe of Zihuang Immortal Palace is coming soon, and it is very likely that the fire in the real world will be destroyed by then. Only the Heart of Light can destroy it." In order to protect the fire."
"Dead Soul Realm?" Mu Lingxi suddenly called out.
Ye Chen was taken aback: "Do you know the world of dead souls?"

Mu Lingxi shook her head: "I... I don't know."

Ye Chen knew that Mu Lingxi was hiding something, but since the other party didn't say anything, there must be a reason, he didn't force it, he looked at Mu Lingxi and said, "What about you?"

"Back to No Time and Space?"

Mu Lingxi said: "Jueshenji returned home this time, so I'm sure he won't let it go. It's not safe for me to go back to Wuwu Time and Space."

"Actually, I have an extremely important task in the real world. I want to find a fairy grass in the real world. This matter is very important."

"It's called Fulong Xiancao. My mother who has no time and space is still waiting for this Fulong Xiancao to save me!"

"Fulong Immortal Grass?"

Ye Chen couldn't help being stunned when he heard the words, he had heard of this thing before, the famous fairy grass in the Nine Gods Era.

But the era restarted, how could there be such a thing in the real world?

Legend has it that the Fulong Immortal Grass contains the Dao Rhyme of the Nine Gods Era. Once it is cultivated to maturity, it can even help half-step gods to break through and become gods!

Of course, the legend is miraculous, but no one knows how effective it is.

Mu Lingxi said softly to Ye Chen: "Our family once owned a Fulongxingcao. I still remember the vast and deep breath, and it is not difficult to find."

"And I have special means, even if it is a rumor, I have to try it."

Seeing Ye Chen wanted to say something more, Mu Lingxi also smiled sweetly: "I know you are worried about my safety, but you are just looking for a spiritual herb, I won't attract anyone's attention, I come from nowhere. There is no time and space."

"What's more, you have seen this girl's strength before!"

Hearing this, Ye Chen threw something casually, and said lightly: "Then be careful, if you are in danger, you can come to me, or crush this thing, I will naturally perceive something."

"Farewell, the catastrophe is coming, I must leave for the world of dead souls as soon as possible."

After speaking, the two bid farewell.

At the same time, there is no time and space.

At the end of time and space in this world, several phantoms appear floating and sinking, and Xumi seems to be invisible, but they are gathering together the avenue of heaven and earth.

A few people are involved, but some kind of unknown force is circling. If it is not for the blessing of these few people, the fearful aftermath can also overturn the world.

"The trace of Dao Yun in the real world is still ahead of countless living beings. The real reincarnation may not be the one you and I have deduced at this moment."

"From the beginning to the end, this road has come to an end, and if you want to move forward, you must break the shackles!"

One of them spoke in a deep voice, and the time and space changed in the words, and the four seasons were flying and blending. Even with the passage of time, that majestic body still remained the same.

If Ye Chen was here, he would definitely recognize this person at a glance!
"well!"
Immediately after another long sigh, the figure of the other person was slightly thinner, but equally deep and terrifying. Behind him was a singing snake bathing in the sea of clouds like a dragon swimming in the sky, greedily absorbing something.
The screen turned back to Ye Chen's side.
After solving the matter of the magic door, he first went to Zihuang Immortal Palace to take a look, and found that the disaster had become more serious.
There can be no further delay.
If the fire is extinguished, the biggest loss is not the moral Tianzun, but oneself. Chapter 9484
At that moment, he unfolded the teleportation scroll, and in an instant, a white light enveloped him, and in the next instant, his figure disappeared in place, and he was directly transported to the world of dead souls.
Ye Chen was teleported to the world of dead souls, and he was in a trance for a while. Looking around, he saw that the surrounding environment was quite strange. The sky was a dark background, but the surroundings were filled with light. It was clearly a world of night, but it was It is as bright as day, and the mountains, forests, earth, rivers, and all veins can be seen clearly.
"Is this the world of dead souls? A world of White Night?"

In Ye Chen's mind, a concept inexplicably popped up, that is, the word "Bai Ye". This world of dead souls is a world of white nights, the background color is night, but the environment is bright. The surrounding light, against the backdrop of the night sky, is particularly dazzling. Ye Chen is still Chapter 9485 Ye Chen cupped his hands politely and said, "Thank you brother for saving me." The young man smiled and said, "You're welcome, I almost forgot to introduce myself, my name is Qiu Xingchen, you should have heard my name, right? I am the most proud disciple of Master." Ye Chen paused, he was new here, he had never heard of Qiu Xingchen. When Qiu Xingchen saw Ye Chen's expression, he immediately felt a little embarrassed. He said haha, but his attitude was very optimistic and lively. He changed the subject and asked, "Brother, are you from the sect of an elder in the temple? Please forgive my blindness.", I can't see through your aura, and I don't know which elder you belong to." Ye Chen shook his head and said, "I'm not from the Temple of Light." Qiu Xingchen was taken aback, and said: "Then you are from the Palace of Dead Souls? No, you don't have any dark and hostile aura, so you don't look like someone from the Palace of Dead Souls." Ye Chen said, "I'm not."

Qiu Xingchen was stunned, looked Ye Chen up and down, seemed to understand something, and asked in surprise, "Did you come in from outside?"
Ye Chen said: "Yes."
Qiu Xingchen trembled, and said, "That means you are a foreigner?"
Ye Chen said: "Yes."
Qiu Xingchen yelled "ah", and said: "In the world of dead souls, there are indeed a few strangers who accidentally fall from the turbulent vortex of space every year, but they all look very panicked. Why aren't you scared at all?"
Ye Chen said: "Is there any need to be afraid?"
Seeing Ye Chen's calm and confident appearance, Qiu Xingchen was overwhelmed.
At this time, he didn't know that Ye Chen was actually the Lord of Reincarnation, because before stepping into the world of dead souls, Ye Chen had restrained his breath, so as not to be exposed and attract the attention of the descendants of Emperor Huntian.
But Qiu Xingchen also knew that Ye Chen must be a big man in the outside world, otherwise, it would be impossible for him to be so calm.
"Did you hear the bell?"
Qiu Xingchen asked again.
When Ye Chen listened to his question, he vaguely heard the pleasant voice of the bell ringing again, nodded and said: "Yes, didn't you hear it?"

Qiu Xingchen smiled wryly and said, "I heard that too, but I don't want to die. Although Emperor Huntian said that the heartbreak bell rings, and those who hear it will break their hearts, but I'm not his believer, and I don't need to enshrine my life to him."

"The god I believe in is the God of Light, Tianzun."

Ye Chen murmured: "The heart-breaking bell rings, and those who hear it break their hearts... What's going on?"

Qiu Xingchen hesitated for a moment, and then said: "Brother, since you are a foreigner, there is no need to inquire so much. Follow me back to the Temple of Light. My master used to be a foreigner, and he will protect you."

"Hey, you may not know that my master, codenamed Wheel of Fortune, was the most accomplished person on the Dao of Destiny, and he was also a member of the Death Sect.

Chapter 9486

"Ah, the flames of war are constantly burning, and when the war is endless, the kite pecks people's intestines and flies on the dead branches. This killing has no end. Unless the swallow can be killed and returned to the nest, the war cannot be stopped."

Ye Chen said: "Swallow's return to the nest is..."

Qiu Xingchen said: "It's the Lord of the Hall of Dead Souls."

Ye Chen said: "This name is a bit special."

Qiu Xingchen said: "Well, this is the meaning of Feiyan's return to the nest. He has always imagined that he can revive the Emperor Hun, and then return to the Emperor Hun."

After a pause, Qiu Xingchen asked again: "Yes, brother, you haven't told me your name yet."

Ye Chen thought for a moment, but still didn't intend to use his real name, and said, "My name is... Chen Ye."

"Oh? Chen Ye? The name sounds a bit like the Palace of Dead Souls... But since you are a foreigner, it is impossible for you to have karma with the Palace of Dead Souls."

After flying for a long time, the two felt a little tired under the restrictions of the heaven and earth laws of the dead soul world, so they landed in a deserted village to rest.

This village is full of desolate bones and corpses. Broken knives and swords are stuck upside down on the ground. One can tell from a glance that a great war broke out, presumably caused by the mutual hatred between the two temples.

In the world of dead souls, there are only two major powers, the Temple of Light and the Temple of Dead Souls. All other dynasties, empires, and city tribes all depend on these two powers to exist.

The two were resting in the deserted village, seeing the desolate scene full of bones and corpses, they were both silent.

After resting for a while, Qiu Xingchen narrowed his eyes suddenly, became vigilant like a wild animal, looked into the distance, and said, "Someone is coming!"

Ye Chen also noticed at this time that there were powerful dark auras roaring towards him. When he stared, he saw the sky in the distance. Several streaks of devilish aura shot towards him quickly, and soon came to the sky above the deserted village. A man in black.

They are all from the Hall of Dead Souls!

The first person has a particularly strong aura. He should be a demigod. His appearance looks quite young, with no signs of wear and tear, and he is full of demonic energy. Looking down at Ye Chen and Qiu Xingchen, he said with a smile:

"Qiu Xingchen, I finally found you, you damn thing, you have repeatedly sabotaged my good deeds in the Palace of Dead Souls, I want you to die today!"
Qiu Xingchen said with a smile: "God Yan Yu, I'm just my master's most incompetent apprentice, do you need to be so grand and bring someone to kill me yourself?"
Ye Chen saw that Qiu Xingchen was smiling on the surface, but his palms were already trembling slightly holding the hilt of the sword at his waist, obviously extremely nervous.
"Who is that person?"
Ye Chen asked in a low voice.
Qiu Xingchen whispered: "It's the Young Hall Master of the Death Soul Hall, God Yan Yu, and he has cultivated to
Chapter 9487
"Hehehe, your Divine Sword of Destiny is not even a 10% level of your master, and you want to hurt me?"
Seeing Qiu Xingchen slashing at him with a sword, Yan Yushen gave a disdainful smile, flicked his fingers and a tyrannical force roared out, knocking Qiu Xingchen back on the spot, even with the sword.
Qiu Xingchen let out a muffled snort, feeling extremely tight in his chest and abdomen, and almost vomited blood.
He swung his sword with all his strength, but was shocked by God Yan Yu with a flick of his fingers. The difference in strength was so great that even he was shocked.

"Your Daring Death Demon's clairvoyance has improved again?"
Qiu Xingchen's face darkened.
"Yes, hehe, from the beginning of the second rank to the level of proficiency in the second rank, if I want to kill you, one look is enough."
Yan Yushen laughed, and the devilish energy in his body suddenly rushed towards his left eye. One of his eyes instantly turned into an obsidian-like pitch black, and there was a majestic breath of death. The weather of the magic eye.
As soon as Yan Yushen opened the Devil's Eye of Death, a terrifying scene appeared.
The space around Ye Chen and Qiu Xingchen was constantly shrinking and collapsing.
Space is dying.
The whole village is also dying.
Those broken walls, bones and corpses scattered all over the place burst and shattered one after another, turning into nothingness, nothingness of death.
The white night light that filled the surrounding space is also dying.
With the disappearance of the light, the environment around Ye Chen suddenly became extremely gloomy and cold.
It was as if he and Qiu Xingchen were in an abyss, a bottomless ice cave.
"It's over, brother Chen Ye, we can't escape."

Qiu Xingchen showed a look of fear. The power of Yanyu God's magic eye of death was terrifying. The world around him was dying. He couldn't escape, and he could smell the breath of death.

"Koi carp talisman, dispel it!"

Ye Chen didn't panic, and immediately sacrificed the koi talisman that was sealed in the mother's nest of the talisman ghost, and the koi air leaped up, and the talisman appeared, and the vast and magnificent bright aura spread like a rolling wave.

In just a split second, Yanyu God's magic eye of death, all magical powers, all the aura of darkness and death were dispelled by the koi talisman.

This koi talisman is the strongest artifact of the God of Light, the legendary Heart of Light, ten thousand times stronger than the koi talisman, but it is still a half-finished product, not a complete existence.

The complete artifact of Guangshen Tianzun, the koi talisman is the strongest.

This koi talisman is so powerful that even with Ye Chen's cultivation, it is difficult to use it, and it needs to consume a huge amount of spiritual energy.

Fortunately, in this world of white nights and dead souls, there are many believers in the God of Light, and there are many bright thoughts everywhere, so it will be much easier for Ye Chen to activate the koi talisman.

At this moment, he sacrificed the koi talisman, which instantly dispelled the darkness of the Devil's Eye of Death, causing Yan Yushen and Qiu Xingchen to turn pale with fright.

"This is... the koi talisman! Brother, why do you have this thing! This is the strongest artifact of the God of Light!"

Qiu Xingchen was very pleasantly surprised. He had heard the legend of the koi talisman, and it seemed that it was sealed in the sacred place of runes.

He never expected that Ye Chen would be in charge of the koi talisman.

"Who are you! When did a genius like you appear in the Temple of Light, and you were able to handle the koi talisman? Isn't this artifact already lost?"

Yan Yu was terrified. After seeing the koi talisman, she no longer had the arrogance and arrogance she had just now.

His Demon Eye of Destiny is only proficient in the second grade. To ordinary people, it is naturally an existence against the sky, but this level of cultivation cannot compete with the koi talisman.

Under the radiance of the koi celestial talisman, the skin of Yan Yushen and the few followers behind him seemed to be boiled in boiling water, hot and twisted, with pustules popping out.

The law of light of the koi talisman is a deadly weapon for dark beings like them.

"Brother Qiu, let's go."

After dispelling the darkness, Ye Chen took back the koi talisman, glanced at Qiu Xingchen, and wanted to leave.

He just wanted to see the Dharma King of Light as soon as possible, and begged for the light of the heart, and he didn't want to make any troubles, and he didn't want to fight with the God of Yanyu.

After all, this Yanyu god is also a demigod in terms of cultivation alone.

With Ye Chen's current state, if he wants to kill the demigod, it's possible, but it's a bit difficult.

"Um!"

Qiu Xingchen was deeply afraid of the Devil's Eye, and he was a little afraid to face it.
Avoiding death is the instinct of all things.
Even though Qiu Xingchen had a good temper, when faced with death, he still instinctively wanted to escape.
Now that Ye Chen said he wanted to leave, he naturally wished for it.
The two wanted to leave, but Yan Yushen was furious when he saw this, and said:
"Under my nose, you still want to leave?"
"Don't think that with the koi talisman, you can escape from my control today."
"I want you to die, you can't live."
Yan Yushen's eyes were stern, and he sacrificed a formation map and unfolded it.
In an instant, a force filled with darkness slowly gathered around.
"Dead soul killing array, kill me!"
The formation was filled with dark aura, as if there were thousands of souls crying. When it unfolded, a dark and strange massacre filled with the souls of the undead fell from the sky and fell to the ground with a crash, trapping Ye Chen and Qiu Xingchen inside. in.
"Not good, it's the Death Soul Killing Formation, the great killing weapon of the Death Soul Palace, a

formation created by gathering millions of undead souls. Once the killing formation is released, it will kill

you immediately."



Seeing the undead around him, Ye Chen couldn't kill them. If he wanted to break the situation as soon as possible, there was only one way.

"Demon Eye of Destiny, open!"

Without hesitation, Ye Chen gathered the devilish energy in his body, welled up his eyes, and opened the Devil's Eye of Death on the spot.

His left eye instantly turned into an obsidian-like pitch black, and a strong breath of death surged out, distorting the space in front of him.

At this moment, Ye Chen opened the Devil's Eye of Death, but in order not to expose it, he suppressed the aura of the Devil's Eye. It didn't seem to have the great atmosphere of a super-grade, at most it was only around the fifth-grade.

The fifth-grade Demon Eye of Death is far more powerful than the second-grade Yanyu God.

As soon as Ye Chen's demonic eyes opened, the terrifying breath of death swept out, and the surrounding undead wailed and screamed, all of them evaporated and perished on the spot.

The dead soul killing array also "died" directly.

Ye Chen looked at the sky, the sky seemed to be dying, and the color changed from dark to darker, like ink accumulated and solidified for thousands of years.

Puff puff!

The bodies of the followers behind Yan Yushen exploded, and Ye Chen glanced at them, and they died.

This is the power of the Devil's Eye of Death, one look can kill everything in the heavens.

God Yan Yu felt a strong breath of death and suppressed it on himself. Fortunately, he was a demigod, otherwise, he would have exploded and died.
He was terrified and shocked, looked into Ye Chen's eyes in astonishment, and cried out:
"Devil's Eye! How is this possible! How can you know the Devil's Eye?"
"Your Daring Devil's clairvoyance, you have actually practiced it! Chapter 9489
"good."
Qiu Xingchen took Ye Chen to the center of the Temple of Light, where there was an exceptionally magnificent hall, surrounded by the law of light, with the aura of the divine way, and a myriad of auspicious clouds.
However, the main hall door is closed.
There are two elders guarding the door.
Seeing this, Qiu Xingchen was quite surprised, took Ye Chen up, and asked, "Two elders, has my master rested yet?"
An elder said: "Yes, Young Master Qiu, the Hall Master is not feeling well, and he said that he needs to retreat to recuperate. It may take a month before he can leave the seclusion."

Qiu Xingchen said "Oh", and said apologetically to Ye Chen: "Brother Chen Ye, I'm really sorry, my master is in retreat, so you can stay here and wait for my master to come out, when the time comes, you If you want to go out, my master can send you out."

When Ye Chen heard that Dharma King Guangming was going to retreat for a month, how could he wait such a long time, so he immediately said: "Brother Qiu, I have something very important, and I want to see Master Ni right away."

Then he said to the two elders: "Two elders, may I pass it on to you?"

The two elders looked Ye Chen up and down, and felt that Ye Chen was very strange, so they asked Qiu Xingchen: "Master Xingchen, who is this son? He is very strange."

Qiu Xingchen said: "His name is Chen Ye, and he is a foreigner, but don't worry, he has no malicious intentions. He heard the sound of the broken heart bell, and was targeted by the Dead Soul Realm. He was about to be captured as a sacrifice. , and I brought him back."

He briefly talked about the past, but he didn't mention the koi talisman and the magic eye of death, for fear of being too frightening.

The two elders were all surprised, and one of them said: "So it's a stranger? It's really unlucky for a stranger to hear the heartbreaking bell. The Death Soul Hall won't let it go."

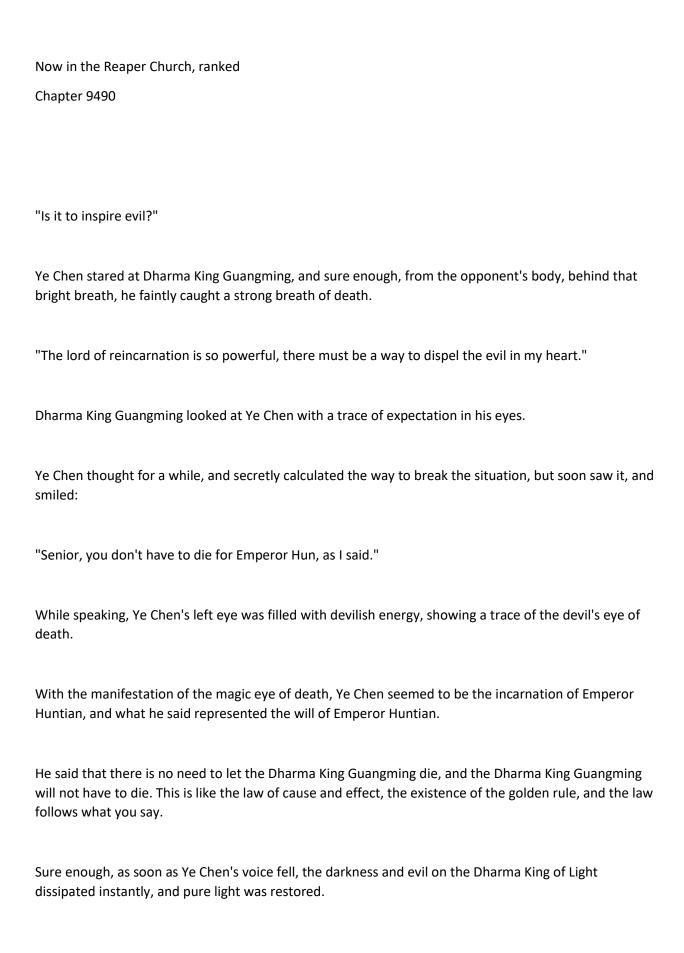
Qiu Xingchen hurriedly said: "Two elders, Brother Chen Ye wants to pay a visit to Master right away, so you can help spread the word."

The elder shook his head and said: "The master of the palace said that no one can disturb him. After a month, he will naturally leave the customs."

Ye Chen's heart sank, he only had three days, how could he wait for a month?

While he was anxious, he suddenly heard an old voice from inside the hall:

"Let him in."
click.
The closed door of the main hall was also slightly opened a crack.
Qiu Xingchen was overjoyed and called out, "Master!"
He said to Ye Chen: "Brother Chen Ye, that's great, my master is willing to see you."
The two elders were puzzled, but hearing that the palace master had already spoken, they naturally didn't dare to stop Ye Chen, so they stepped aside immediately.
Ye Chen was overjoyed, but also a little uneasy, so he strode forward, walked along the crack of the door, and entered the hall of light.
After he entered the hall, the door behind him was automatically closed.
This is a very magnificent palace, decorated very luxuriously, inlaid with precious stones and pearls everywhere, twelve large pillars of coiling dragons, supporting the dome of the temple, above those pillars, hovering white dragons, are actually alive, Swallowing clouds and mist, so that the entire hall was shrouded in clouds and mist, just like a holy place in heaven.
An old man sat on a throne studded with jewels.
The old man's aura is serious, his cultivation base is unfathomable, his eyes seem to sink into the sun and the moon, and there is a huge wheel floating behind his head. An urge to bow down.
Ye Chen knew that this old man was the guardian of the Death God Sect in the past, code-named Wheel of Fortune, and now the master of the Temple of Light, the King of Light!



Dharma King Guangming was stunned for a while, looked into Ye Chen's eyes, and said, "Lord of Reincarnation, have you practiced the Devil's Eye of Death? How many levels are there, and it can actually represent the will of Emperor Huntian."

"It's unbelievable how you say what you say."

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, and said with a smile: "This Daredevil Demon has clairvoyant eyes. I have practiced a little bit, and it is a good thing that I can just help seniors."

He didn't reveal that his Demon Eye of Death is actually not supernatural powers, but the real eyes of Emperor Huntian, which is a super-grade existence, and only said to be ordinary supernatural powers.

The Dharma King of Light cannot see through Ye Chen's details, and only thinks that Ye Chen has the blood of reincarnation, capable of what others cannot, and the cultivation level of the magic eye of death is far superior to that of ordinary people, and can even represent the will of Emperor Huntian. It is not unimaginable to say what he says things, he nodded and said:

"Thank you, Lord of Reincarnation, fortunately I have you, otherwise I would be tortured by this evil, it would be unspeakable."

The will of Emperor Huntian is not so easy to violate. Even the King of Light has a strong desire to die and wants to sacrifice for Emperor Huntian.

Ye Chen was very curious, and asked, "By the way, senior, what exactly is that broken heart bell?"

When Dharma King Guangming heard Ye Chen's question, fear flashed across his eyes, and he said:

"The Broken Heart Bell is one of the top ten ancient artifacts, and it is also the magic weapon of Emperor Huntian. It can be regarded as the Horcrux he left behind."

Ye Chen said: "It turns out that the broken heart bell is an ancient artifact?"

He remembered Kazama Meng's words, Kazama Meng said that if he went to the world of dead souls, he must never touch the ancient artifact, let alone take it away.

The ancient artifact mentioned by Kazama Meng should be this broken heart bell.

From Kazama Meng's attitude, it can be seen that she is also extremely afraid of the broken heart bell, afraid that Ye Chen will be in charge, and it will be bad for her.

Dharma King Guangming said: "Yes, this broken heart bell is a magic weapon made by Emperor Hun himself."

"If Emperor Yuantian was born in the world,