

Physician 9491

Chapter 9491

"Senior, you think highly of me. A strong person in the Divine Dao Realm is not the me I am today, so I can deal with it."

Ye Chen said helplessly.

Dharma King Guangming was a little surprised, but he also knew that Ye Chen had some injuries, so he said, "You must have a way."

"I vaguely glimpsed your intention for coming, do you want to ask for a bright heart?"

"As long as you can kill Yan to return to the nest, I will lend you the Heart of Light immediately."

When Ye Chen heard the words of Dharma King Guangming, his heart was greatly moved. He really wanted to use Guangming's heart.

But judging by the appearance of Dharma King Guangming, if he didn't kill Yan Guichao, he would not be able to borrow the heart of Guangming.

"Tomb owner, don't forget, you still have me."

"It's not impossible for you to use my power to kill Na Yan and return to his nest."

At this moment, the voice of Emperor Beiming came from the cemetery of reincarnation.

When Ye Chen heard the voice of Emperor Beiming, he was overjoyed, and he almost ignored the trump card of the cemetery of reincarnation.

Indeed, if he borrows the power of Beiming Tiandi, he has a great chance to kill Yan and return to his nest.

Normally, Ye Chen would not rely too much on the power of reincarnation, but at this time, he had to rely on it.

Otherwise, relying on his own strength alone, it would be impossible to kill a master of this level of Divine Dao Realm.

At that moment, Ye Chen said to Dharma King Guangming: "Senior, that's all, I'll try to make a move."

"But it's really not that easy to fight against him, and you may even pay a huge price."

Dharma King Guangming was overjoyed when he heard that Ye Chen was willing to make a move, and said, "Okay, very good."

"Lord of Reincarnation, if you are willing to make a move, then Yan will surely die when he returns to the nest!"

After a pause, he said solemnly again: "However, if you directly kill the Death Soul Hall and fight on his territory, it will be disadvantageous."

"I know there is a place called Qunyu Xiaoxian Pond, which is the treasure house of the Dead Soul Hall, where they store the treasures of heaven and earth, but it is not within the range of the mountain gate of the Dead Soul Hall, and is not protected by the earth."

"As long as you attack their treasure house, you can force Yan to return to the nest and take action. When the time comes, you will have a decisive battle in Qunyu Xiaoxianchi, and you will not be restricted by the ground veins of the Death Soul Palace."

Ye Chen said: "Qunyu Xiaoxianchi?"

Dharma King Guangming said: "Yes, this group of Jade Immortal Ponds originated from the Qunyu Immortal Ponds among the Ten Great Immortal Ponds. Although they are not as powerful as the Qunyu Immortal Ponds, they have wonderful uses in the real world and this world."

"The legendary Qunyu Immortal Pond has the first-class healing effect between heaven and earth, and can resist the wear and tear of time. It can be used to store some special treasures of heaven and earth, weapons and magic weapons, etc., to avoid the erosion of time."

"Therefore, the Palace of Dead Souls built its treasure house on top of the Qunyu Xiaoxian Pond to resist the wear and tear of time."

"Back then, the ancestors of my Temple of Light brought the first believers of the God of Light, Tianzun, and the Heart of Light, to the Realm of Dead Souls, and reached a deal with the Temple of Dead Souls. They spent countless resources and bought a piece of land with them. "

"Those traded resources are all stored in the treasure house of jade."

"Originally, my Temple of Light and the Temple of Dead Souls lived in harmony, and the two sides did not interfere with each other. The heart of light in my Temple of Light even provided them with the light of the white night to save them from the pain of darkness and depravity."

"But I never thought that Yan Guichao was ungrateful, and he wanted to arrest people in my Guangming Temple. If it wasn't for my years of wear and tear, I would have killed him with the power of the wheel of fortune. It's a pity. Hateful, hateful!"

In the end, the wheel of fortune behind Dharma King Guangming started to spin, bursting out with a vast and surging divine power, which was shocking.

However, his old face also became older and paler as the wheel of fate turned.

The wear and tear marks on his body are too serious, even if his destiny cultivation base is superb, it will be difficult for him to fight again.

Now his only hope is Ye Chen, hoping that Ye Chen can kill Yan Guichao, so that the people of Guangming Temple will no longer have to suffer from being hunted and killed.

Ye Chen said: "Senior, don't worry, I will let that swallow return to its nest today and turn into fly ash."

His tone was full of confidence. With the help of Beiming Tiandi, Ye Chen would naturally have the confidence to kill Yan Guichao.

Dharma King Guangming was overjoyed, and said, "Very good, Lord of Reincarnation, I am relieved to have you take action."

"But you have to be careful. The ancient artifact, the Broken Heart Bell, is also in the Jade Treasure House. If you get close to the Jade Treasure House, you may be strongly inspired by the Broken Heart Bell, and evil obstacles will be born in your heart, just like me. Out of the thought of surrendering to Emperor Hun and going to die for him."

"Well, your Dao heart is strong, and you can probably resist the call of the broken heart bell, but please be careful."

Ye Chen said: "I know, thank you for reminding me, senior."

Dharma King Guangming chuckled, and said: "If you are strong enough, you might as well snatch the Broken Heart Bell and refine it yourself. This Broken Heart Bell is an ancient artifact, and it was made by Emperor Hun Tian himself. It works wonders, and it might work for you."

Ye Chen's heart moved, and he said, "Taming the tailed beast?"

Dharma King Guangming said: "Yes, the most effective magic weapon to tame the tailed beast is actually not the Nine Heavens Subduing Dragon Seal, but this broken heart bell."

"As long as this broken heart bell is hung around the tailed beast's neck, no matter how fierce the tailed beast is, it will obediently bow its head and surrender."

"Back then, I almost got the Broken Heart Bell and tamed Three-Tails."

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Ye Chen thought of Kazama Meng, he was startled, and asked, "Senior, have you seen Sanwei?"

Dharma King Guangming said: "Yes, back then I was ordered by Supreme Being Tianqi to go out to look for the tailed beast, but I actually found it, and it was the three-tailed beast."

"Back then, Sanwei had already turned into a human form. She was a very pretty girl who called herself Yume Kazama. I wanted to capture her back, and the battle broke out."

"It has to be said that the power of the tailed beast is as expected."

"Even in my heyday, I couldn't suppress her. In the end, in the fierce battle, we shattered the space and accidentally fell into this world of dead souls, and just fell into the Qunyu Immortal Pond."

Ye Chen suddenly realized that when the Dharma King of Light went out to look for the tailed beast, he finally found it, and it was the three-tailed beast. There was a battle between the two sides, and both fell into the world of dead souls.

To the world of dead souls, both of them are strangers!

Dharma King Guangming continued: "At that time, Sanwei and I were both seriously injured, but Sanwei was also very powerful. He summoned the power from the other side of the starry sky, exerted the law of karma, and said that he would subdue the Jade Immortal Ponds, and then the Jade Immortal Ponds were taken away by her. It's gone, leaving only a drop of water, which turned into today's Qunyu Xiaoxianchi."

Ye Chen nodded, it turned out that Sanwei's Qunyu Immortal Pond was conquered in the world of dead souls.

The original Qunyu Immortal Pond was also a complete existence, but now there is only a drop of water left, and the main body has been taken away by Sanwei.

Dharma King Guangming said: "Three Tails got Qunyu Immortal Pond, and his injuries recovered instantly, and he can kill me soon."

"But at this time, I heard the sound of a bell, the sound of a broken heart bell."

"Three Tails took away the Qunyu Immortal Pond, and the treasures of heaven, material and earth in the Jade Treasure House were scattered all over the place, and among them was the Broken Heart Bell."

"As soon as I saw the Heartbreak Bell, I saw a way to break the situation. I knew that just shaking the bell would put Sanwei into a very painful situation."

"I got the broken heart bell and shook it a few times. When Sanwei heard the sound, he vomited blood from internal injuries on the spot."

"The will of Emperor Huntian has a huge restraint effect on these ominous tailed beasts that exist in darkness. I think that when the ancient god Tuodi created the tailed beasts, he should have mixed some Horcruxes. From a certain point of view, The Tailed Beast was able to be born, thanks to Emperor Huntian's contribution."

"I want to hang that broken heart bell around Sanwei's neck, so that I can subdue her."

"It's a pity that the broken heart bell itself has an ominous aura. I can't handle it, so I have no choice but to let go."

"At this time, many strong men from the Hall of Dead Souls have also arrived after hearing the news. Sanwei and I have been injured, and we can no longer resist, and we are about to be killed."

"Fortunately, in the end, the ancestor Guangming came and rescued us."

Ye Chen was a little nervous when he heard it. He didn't expect that there was such a thrilling past between Dharma King Guangming and Sanwei. He couldn't help asking: "Then what happened after that?"

Dharma King Guangming's eyes were blurred, and he fell into the ancient memories. He murmured in a sleepy tone: "Later...it's really too long ago, but I'm very impressed..."

"Later, the ancestor said that he wanted to take the two of us as disciples. I was already tired of the fights from the outside world, so I agreed. From now on, I will submit to the Temple of Light and believe in the God of Light, Tianzun, and Emperor Yuantian."

"However, Sanwei refuses, and would rather die than surrender."

"The ancestor thought it was not easy for her to cultivate a human form. In the end, he didn't make things difficult for her, so he let her go, and even gave her a teleportation scroll, so that she can teleport back at any time."

"Before sending Sanwei away, the ancestor gave her a word."

Ye Chen said, "What word?"

Dharma King Guangming pondered for a moment, his vicissitudes of eyes fell on Ye Chen, and said: "It's a word for "love". "

"The ancestor said that the birth of the tailed beast represents the most terrifying and evil power in the world, and it is a symbol of great ominousness. Although the three tails are cultivated in human form, the evil power of the tailed beast's blood may swallow her again in the future. She may Become a monster again."

"If you want to resist devouring, you need a strong Taoist heart and the existence of "emotion". "

"When a person has emotions, he has a lighthouse in his heart, and he will not be easily swallowed by darkness."

"Sanwei felt that it made sense, so she thanked the ancestor for leaving, hehe, she is not unreasonable, and she has a bit of conscience."

"I don't know if she has solved the love word by today."

Ye Chen was shocked when he heard Dharma King Guangming's words.

Sanwei Kazama Meng also said that she couldn't solve a word, so she took away the two sisters Zhuang Xiaoyan and Zhuang Xiaoyue, and turned to Tiannv to solve the mystery of that word.

It turns out that the word is a word for "love".

Sanwei warned Ye Chen again not to be contaminated with the karma of any ancient artifact, obviously because she was afraid of the broken heart bell, afraid that Ye Chen would bring out the broken heart bell and tame her, but she didn't want to submit to anyone.

Taking refuge in the goddess is just seeking to solve the confusion, an expedient measure.

"Senior, is Patriarch Guangming still alive?"

Ye Chen asked again, he was also fascinated by that ancestor, not knowing how powerful it was.

Dharma King Guangming sighed, and said: "The old ancestor has suffered from the wear and tear of the years, and has already sat down."

"Actually, the ancestor is not someone else, he is the incarnation of the will of the God of Light Tianzun, which is equivalent to the God of Light Tianzun himself, possessing the power to reach heaven and earth."

"If it weren't for this, I wouldn't have worshiped him as a teacher. After he passed away, I took over the Temple of Light. I have the responsibility to protect the people of Light."

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What kind of person is Guangming Dharma King? He is the wheel of fortune in the past, the guardian of the fourth seat of the Death God Cult. He is willing to submit to his teacher. It is because he knows the identity of the ancestor, he is the will of the God of Light, and he is qualified to be his master. .

Ye Chen understands all the ins and outs of the matter, and knows that all the faults are in the Hall of Dead Souls itself.

It is Yan Guichao, the lord of the Hall of Dead Souls, whose beliefs are too distorted and crazy. He regards the phrase "the heartbreak bell rings, and the heartbreaker who hears it" as the truth. As long as he hears the bell, no matter who he is, Live sacrifices must be captured.

The people of the Temple of Light are in great pain.

Ye Chen was quite sympathetic, now he only needs to kill Yan to return to the nest, and he can save the people of the Temple of Light, and he can also borrow the heart of light, which is really the best thing.

"Senior, you wait here for my good news, and I will set off to the treasure house of jade immediately."

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and he just wanted to make a quick decision.

Because he and the King of Light, discussing strategies here, will definitely touch the secret, and will soon be sensed by the Palace of Dead Souls.

Therefore, he must move quickly, and kill the Jade Treasure House before the Death Soul Hall reacts.

Dharma King Guangming said: "Very well, Lord of Reincarnation, Light God Tianzun will protect you, and Emperor Yuantian will also protect you. I will wait for your good news."

Ye Chen nodded, and immediately left the Temple of Light, locked the coordinates of the Jade Treasure House, and galloped away.

Qiu Xingchen was surprised to see Ye Chen walking in a hurry. She didn't know what happened and wanted to ask, but Ye Chen had gone away in an instant.

Borrowing the art of stealing the sky from the wilderness, Ye Chen stole the space and shrunk the ground to an inch. The speed was very fast. It took less than a stick of incense to travel across 100,000 miles to the treasure house of jade.

There are continuous mountains, surrounded by vast mountains, and a plain is located in it. On the plain, there is a huge pool, surrounded by fairy energy, dense clouds and mist, revealing a magnificent and vast aura.

"Is that Qunyu Xiaoxian Pond?"

Ye Chen was in the air, his eyes narrowed slightly, that huge pool was obviously the Qunyu Xiaoxian Pond.

The real Qunyu Immortal Pond has been taken away by Sanwei.

The little fairy pond left here is actually just a drop of water.

It's just a drop of water, the majesty and vastness of the energy that it exudes shocked even Ye Chen.

It is unimaginable how powerful the energy of the truly complete Qunyu Immortal Pond is.

Among the top ten immortal pools in Wuwu Time and Space, Qunyu Immortal Pool is the one with the most energy.

In other fairy ponds, due to the wear and tear of the years, the energy breath is constantly passing away. Today, they can no longer compare with the peak.

However, Qunyu Immortal Pond will not be eroded by time, because this Immortal Pond itself can resist the wear and tear of time, and also has a very good healing effect.

Therefore, Qunyu Immortal Pond has always maintained the spiritual energy at its peak, and its majestic energy is unmatched by other fairy pools. Even if it is just a drop of water, the aura it emits is enough to shock people.

On the Qunyu Small Immortal Pond, there are ancient palace buildings built one after another, with the aura of heaven, material, earth treasures, weapons and magic weapons emanating from the buildings.

These palace buildings are naturally the treasure house of the Hall of Dead Souls, where resources and treasures are stored.

Ping Dang, Ding Dang...

Ye Chen was in the air, but he heard a familiar bell, which was exactly the sound of the Heartbreak Bell.

The sound of the bell can be heard clearly, it is from the Jade Treasure House below.

The legendary broken heart bell is indeed in the treasure house!

Ye Chen heard the sound of the broken heart bell again, this time, the sound was extremely clear, with a strong magic power, which made him feel suffocated when he heard it, hallucinations appeared in front of his eyes, and he saw the figure of Emperor Hun.

Looking at the figure of Emperor Huntian, Ye Chen wanted to kneel down, worship and surrender, even, he seemed to hear the call of Emperor Huntian, the calling voice said:

"I enshrine your life, I promise your soul to ascend to heaven, and I will take you to the other side of the starry sky."

The voice was hazy, dreamlike, but extremely real, Ye Chen subconsciously pulled out the Sword of Samsara

, wanted to commit suicide.

But when the cold sword edge was attached to his neck, Ye Chen instantly woke up.

"No, it's an evil barrier!"

Ye Chen's heart shuddered, knowing that he had suffered evil.

The sound of the broken heart bell was too close, so close to the ring, Ye Chen really had an evil obstacle in his heart, as the King of Light said, and had the idea of surrendering to Emperor Hun and dying for it.

Ye Chen bit the tip of his tongue, turned on the Great Starry Sky to keep himself awake, and then turned on the Martial Ancestor's Dao Heart, and with a bang, martial arts laws surrounded his body, resisting the impact of Emperor Huntian's will.

Thanks to his strong Dao heart of the Martial Ancestor, he finally resisted the attack of Emperor Huntian's will.

"who!"

However, the martial arts rules that Ye Chen erupted alarmed the guardians of the jade treasure house below.

The Jade Treasure House is the treasure trove of the Dead Soul Hall, guarded by countless guardians.

These guardians are powerful, there are about hundreds of them, and everyone was shocked when they discovered Ye Chen's existence.

Because Ye Chen is only one person, and only has the cultivation base of the ninth level of the Profound Sky Realm. With such a little strength, he dared to break into the Jade Treasure House. Isn't that courting death?

"kill him!"

These guardians didn't even bother to send out the alarm. At that moment, more than a dozen people rose to the sky, drew their swords and slashed at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen didn't panic at all, he swung the Heavenly Sword, and with a turn of the sword light, he killed all the dozen or so guardians who rushed forward.

In the cemetery of reincarnation, Beiming Tiandi was also watching the changes in the outside world, and said: "Tomb owner, kill everyone, and then collect this group of jade fairy ponds, which can help you heal your wounds."

Qunyu Xianchi can resist the wear and tear of the years, and also has a powerful healing effect.

Now Ye Chen's strength from the injury has not fully recovered.

But if he can collect the Qunyu Immortal Pond, with the help of the aura of the Qunyu Immortal Pond, it is enough to recover instantly.

"good!"

There was a strong killing intent in Ye Chen's eyes, and he didn't talk nonsense right away, he spread his wings of freedom, and the Heavenly Thunder Divine Vessel opened.

In an instant, Ye Chen's whole body exploded, and the sky thunder rolled, and the sky sword in his hand was controlling the thunder, and the thunder burst, and went towards the guardians below, blasting away.

"What!"

"What a powerful force! Who are you!"

"The ninth level of the Profound Sky Realm, how can there be such a powerful force?"

All the guardians in the audience were shocked, they didn't expect Ye Chen to be so fierce.

Seeing that Ye Chen was going down, they hurriedly formed a formation to resist.

However, the wind and thunder exploded around Ye Chen, how fierce it was. People were like a hurricane, and swords were like thunder. Even if the guards around him formed an formation, they couldn't resist, and they all vomited blood and died violently.

The remaining guardians were completely terrified. Some people hastily issued a talisman and summoned them back to the Hall of Dead Souls. Some people did not go to open the massacre in the Jade Treasure House until this time.

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hum!

The killing formation was activated, and there were powerful formation airflows attacking and killing Ye Chen.

Even the powerhouses of the half-step Divine Dao realm dare not underestimate these formation air currents.

However, Ye Chen was not afraid at all.

"The Devil's Eye of Destiny, I suppressed it!"

With a bang, Ye Chen's demonic energy exploded, and his left eye turned into a demonic eye of death, bursting out with a powerful aura of death. With just one look, all the airflows of the formation were wiped out, humming, and turned into nothingness .

"What,... the Demon Eye of Death!"

The remaining guardians were completely shocked.

They never expected that Ye Chen could also open the Devil's Eye of Death.

Before they figured out what was going on, Ye Chen glanced over, and their bodies exploded and died on the spot.

No one can resist the majesty of the Devil's Eye.

In just an instant, Ye Chen crushed all the guards of the Jade Treasure House, and all the guardian killing formations.

In fact, the defense of the Jade Treasure House was already strong enough, even if the Dharma King of Light came in person, it would not be easy to break through.

However, the power of Ye Chen's Demon Eye of Desperation is too perverted, and the change of supernatural power is too wonderful.

He can crush all the formations in the Jade Treasure House with just one look, and he will not be harmed at all. This method is even more powerful than that of a true god.

All the guards died, and all the treasures of heaven and earth in the jade treasury belonged to Ye Chen.

These treasures of heaven, material and earth all have restrictions, and they are actually shrouded in a layer of causality.

This is the last defense of the Hall of Dead Souls.

Even if the enemy breaks through the Qunyu Immortal Pond, they will not be able to take away the treasures here, because they are protected by the law of causality. If they are forcibly collected, these treasures will be directly exploded and turned into ashes, and will not give the enemy any benefit.

However, these restrictions and the shield of causality naturally cannot trouble Ye Chen.

His Desperate Magic Eye swept over, all the restrictions, all the barriers of causality, all disappeared in an instant, and lost their effect.

The power of the Devil's Eye is so strong that it can make all existence disappear in smoke.

After breaking the restriction, Ye Chen collected a large amount of natural materials and earth treasures into the cemetery of reincarnation and the map of the underworld. These resources can be used to cultivate believers, and can also strengthen Qinglian's avatar.

Among the many treasures of heaven and earth, Ye Chen naturally discovered the existence of Broken Heart Bell.

It was an ancient bell, the color of brass, placed on a altar in the center of the treasury. The bell was engraved with mysterious patterns. The patterns of these patterns were somewhat similar to those of the Devil's Eye, as if they also had Has the power of death.

When Ye Chen looked at the Broken Heart Bell, he felt a huge shock in his heart. Looking directly at the Broken Heart Bell was like looking directly at the Emperor of Soul. If it wasn't for his Martial Ancestor's strong Taoist heart, his spirit would have collapsed.

The broken heart bell was placed safely on the altar without any shaking, but Ye Chen heard the sound of the bell in a strange way, like a dream, as if he heard the call of Emperor Huntian, thinking To die and ascend to heaven.

"This broken heart bell has a strange aura. It is powerful and cannot be looked up to. It is indeed a Horcrux created by Emperor Huntian."

Infinite desires arose in Ye Chen's heart, wanting to take away the broken heart bell and use it for himself.

However, he remembered Mizuo Kazama Yume's words.

He promised Sanwei that he would never touch the ancient artifact.

Ye Chen took a deep breath, calmed down, and suppressed his desire.

Since he has promised Sanwei, he will naturally keep his promise, otherwise, if he breaks his promise, there will be a demon born, and the gain outweighs the loss.

Ye Chen turned his gaze back, he took away all the things in the jade treasury, except for this broken heart bell, which he never touched.

He chose to keep his word.

"I snatched so many things from the Palace of Dead Souls. The heavenly secret was triggered. Yan Guichao must have discovered it."

"I have to recover from my injuries before he arrives."

Ye Chen's heart moved slightly, and he took a big step

Walking outside the warehouse, looking at the dense water vapor in front of him, Qunyu Xiaoxianchi was right in front of him.

"Northern Sea Swallowing the Sky, I have swallowed it!"

Ye Chen didn't talk nonsense, and directly cast the Beiming Swallowing Technique, and the atmosphere of Kunpeng Canglang exploded all over his body. A huge black hole vortex appeared in the palm of his hand, and he began to frantically absorb the aura of Qunyu Xiaoxianchi.

In the entire Qunyu Xiaoxianchi, wisps of spiritual energy crazily gathered in Ye Chen's palm and poured into his body.

With Ye Chen's crazy absorption, the Qunyu Xiaoxian Pond, which was originally full of energy, quickly became transparent, and all the energy sources were sucked away, turning into an ordinary small pool.

The energy and aura of this group of Yuxiaoxianchi have all gathered in Ye Chen's body.

This is actually just a drop of water from the real Jade Immortal Pond.

But the essence of this drop of water is also rich and rich enough.

Ye Chen absorbed and refined crazily, and his injuries and vitality quickly recovered.

At this time, the Palace of Dead Souls also faintly sensed the changes.

In the depths of the Hall of Dead Souls, in a magnificent and dark hall.

An old man was sitting on the throne of the great hall. He was surrounded by the law of darkness, and the light of the gods was constantly blooming, showing a powerful aura of cultivation. up.

In the real world, one level of the Divine Dao Realm can be said to be a heaven-penetrating existence, and it can be called invincible.

This old man is the Lord of the Dead Soul Hall, a loyal follower of Emperor Huntian, Yan Guichao!

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Below Yan Guichao, God Yan Yu stood with his hands down, and several elders from the Hall of Dead Souls beside him were whispering.

"Father, that's how it is. A master came out of the Temple of Light. He not only holds the koi talisman, but also has at least reached the fifth rank in the cultivation of the Devil's Eye of Death. He came out of nowhere. The child was almost killed by him. "

Yan Yushen said with deep dread and fear in his voice, when he mentioned Ye Chen, he still had waves of fear.

"Fifth grade magic eye of death, this is impossible."

"There can be no such existence in the world."

Yan Guichao's eyes flickered, expressing doubts.

He himself also practiced the magic eye of death, and he did not know how many epochs before he reached the third level.

He is well aware of the difficulty of the Devil's Eye of Destiny, so how easy is it to cultivate to the fifth level?

Even in Wuwu time and space, among the many disciples and descendants of Emperor Huntian, those who can cultivate the magic eye of death to the fifth rank are still first-class existences.

Amid doubts, Yan Guichao suddenly felt a strong change.

This change came from the Jade Treasure House!

"No, someone has broken into the treasure house of jade!"

Yan Guichao got up abruptly, with a look of anger in his eyes, he immediately sensed that Ye Chen broke into the Jade Treasure House and snatched everything, even the aura of the Qunyu Small Immortal Pond was drained by Ye Chen.

"What?"

God Yan Yu was taken aback. The Jade Treasure House is an important place in the Hall of Dead Souls, guarded by countless strong men, who dares to break in, isn't that courting death?

And after hearing Yan Guichao's words, God Yan Yu also caught the secret and sensed Ye Chen's breath.

"Father, it's that kid! Damn it, he stole all the items in the Jade Treasury!"

God Yan Yu was deeply shocked. The treasures of heaven, material and earth in the Jade Treasure House were all covered with restraint and causal laws. Without the special formula of the Death Soul Hall, even the gods could not unlock it.

However, Ye Chen used the magic eye of death to "dead" all the restrictions and shields, and took away all the treasures with ease.

"Broken Heart Bell, the Holy Artifact Broken Heart Bell! Feather God, quickly take someone to the treasure house, don't let that kid take away the Broken Heart Bell!"

Yan Guichao panicked, ordinary treasures were robbed, that's not a problem, as long as he prayed to Emperor Huntian and got blessings, there are as many treasures as there are.

But the broken heart bell is an ancient artifact handed down from ancient times, a Horcrux personally crafted by Emperor Huntian, so it cannot be lost.

"Yes, father!"

Knowing the seriousness of the situation, God Yan Yu hurried out of the hall with a few elders.

As his will spread, the Hall of Dead Souls rang a warning bell, and many powerful men were dispatched, even guarding the divine beast, the Black Soul Giant Beast, stepped out of the fantasy kingdom.

This black soul behemoth is as black as ink and shaped like a wild lion. It is one of the guardian beasts of the soul emperor clan. Even though it has been worn down by the years and has the limitations of reality, it still maintains the powerful strength of the first level of the divine way.

Immediately, God Yan Yu rode the giant black soul beast and brought many elite warriors from the Death Soul Hall to rush towards the jade treasury, lest Ye Chen take away the broken heart bell.

As for Yan Guichao, he did not act rashly, and was still sitting in the Palace of Dead Souls.

He was afraid that if he left the Death Soul Hall, the internal defense would be empty, and he would fall into the enemy's trick to divert the tiger away from the mountain, which would be very bad.

...

At this time, in the Jade Treasure House.

Ye Chen's injury, vitality, and all aspects of state have completely recovered to their peak, an unprecedented spirit.

It has to be said that the energy of Qunyu Immortal Pond is too abundant, and it is completely unaffected by the wear and tear of the years. Even a drop of water will bring great benefits to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen is surrounded by layers of golden light of reincarnation, and he can attack the immeasurable realm at any time.

At this time, Ye Chen heard a huge humming sound, and saw the broken heart bell vibrated violently, and it even faintly resonated with him.

In the dark, Ye Chen seemed to hear Emperor Hun Tiandi's laughter, which had a taste of appreciation.

"wheel

Lord of Hui, you are my savior, and I will give you this broken heart bell. "

A faint, hallucinatory, dream-like desolate voice reached Ye Chen's ears, making his whole body shudder and his scalp numb.

Then, the broken heart bell flew up, dripping and twirling, golden light bloomed, and flew to Ye Chen's side, spinning around him.

This broken heart bell is regarded as a treasure by the Palace of Dead Souls, and it is blocked by layers of restrictions. Ye Chen has never touched those restrictions, and has never tried to break them.

But now, the broken heart bell broke through all the restrictions, flew to Ye Chen's side, and spun around him.

"Go away!"

Feeling bad, Ye Chen swung his sword at Broken Heart Bell.

There was a bang.

Broken Heart Bell was knocked away by his sword.

But the next moment, the bell rang and flew back.

Ye Chen swiped his sword again, but this Broken Heart Bell seemed spiritual, no matter how much he resisted, Broken Heart Bell followed him.

"Broken Heart Bell, boy, do you dare to touch the artifact of my Death Soul Palace?"

At this moment, a terrifying and angry cry exploded from the distant sky.

I saw God Yan Yu, riding a giant black soul beast, leading many elites from the Death Soul Hall, coming to kill them aggressively.

He saw from a distance that Ye Chen had "subdued" Broken Heart Bell, and that Broken Heart Bell was like the most docile pet, following Ye Chen obediently.

Yan Yu Shen Dao was confused, and all the elites of the Death Soul Hall were also panicked.

Chapter 9496

This broken heart bell is an artifact of the Hall of Dead Souls, but since ancient times, no one has ever really held it. Even those who try to touch it will be contaminated with unknown and suffer the punishment of heaven.

In the eyes of all the warriors of the Death Soul Palace, it is the property of Emperor Huntian, and no one has the right to touch it.

But now, Ye Chen has already controlled the Broken Heart Bell.

Jingle, jingle, jingle.

There were bursts of crisp and sweet ringtones, from the Broken Heart Bell.

Seeing the arrival of Yan Yushen and others, Ye Chen calmed down his distracting thoughts, thinking that no matter what, he should deal with the enemies in front of him first.

He smiled, looked at the crowd and said:

"You have said in the Hall of Dead Souls that the heart-breaking bell rings, and those who hear it break their hearts. Have you all heard the sound of the heart-breaking bell? Why don't you die quickly?"

Now Ye Chen can control the broken heart bell, and anyone who wants to hear the sound can hear it.

God Yan Yu and all the warriors in the Hall of Dead Souls heard the melodious sound of heartbreaking bells clearly at this moment.

On the face of God Yanyu, there was even a look of joy, excitement, and joy.

He finally heard the sound of the broken heart bell, and subconsciously thought that this was the inspiration of Emperor Hun, and it was his great honor.

But the next moment, when he saw Ye Chen's face, he woke up instantly.

"Damn boy, you dare to defile the artifact, I want you to die!"

The God of Yan Yu was furious, and riding the giant black soul beast, he roared towards Ye Chen through the air. The dark magic energy in his hand gathered and turned into a long spear, stabbing Ye Chen's chest.

"Nine Heaven-Slashing Swords!"

Ye Chen didn't panic, he danced his sword and struck out at any time, with a bang, he easily blocked Yan Yushen's attack.

At this time, he had the Heartbreaking Bell to protect him, as if he had received the blessing of Emperor Huntian. With every gesture, his power exploded, as if he could destroy the galaxy, and his aura was extremely violent.

God Yan Yu was shocked back a certain distance, felt the breath of reincarnation in Ye Chen's swordsmanship, finally woke up, and shouted in horror:

"You, you, you are the Lord of Reincarnation!"

He was deeply shocked. In fact, he should have guessed a long time ago that besides the legendary Lord of Reincarnation, who else could rebel against the gods with the body of the ninth level of the Profound Sky Realm?

"That's right, hehe, tell your father to get over here, you are not my opponent."

Ye Chen stood with a sword in his hand, looking at God Yan Yu indifferently.

The person he really wanted to kill was Yan Guichao.

Yan Yu was terrified, but at this juncture, how could she back down.

"Bring up, kill him!"

With a wave of his hand, God Yan Yu led the elite of the Death Soul Hall under him, formed a formation, and rushed out.

A lot of elite powerhouses were united in one piece, and their power exploded. They helped God Yanyu in an instant, and their cultivation base soared from a demigod to a true god.

Coupled with the black soul giant beast, it is equivalent to two strong men at the first level of the divine way, attacking Ye Chen.

Ye Chen didn't feel any pressure. In this world of dead souls, he was in charge of the broken heart bell, as if he was the incarnation of Emperor Hun, an invincible existence.

Anyone, in his eyes, is an ant.

He didn't even need to borrow the power of Beiming Tiandi to crush everything.

"All die, your lives, blood, and souls will become sacrifices to the Soul Emperor."

Ye Chen was puzzled and uttered a chant.

This chanting seems to be natural, from the heart, and he chanted it very smoothly.

When this chant came out, Ye Chen urged the heart-broken bell again, and the heart-broken bell burst into golden light, the blazing clouds bloomed, the flowers of gods and demons floated, and the atmosphere was myriad.

Puff puff!

God Yan Yu, the giant black soul beast, and all the warriors from the Death Soul Palace who rushed forward, their movements froze immediately.

Inside their bodies, there was a dull crackling sound.

That was their heart, bursting in an instant.

The broken heart bell rings, and those who hear it break their hearts.

This broken heart bell, above

The ancient pattern engraved on it actually has many similarities with the pattern of the Devil's Eye of Desperate Death, and it also has a strong breath of death, representing the will of Emperor Huntian behind it.

When the true divine power of the Broken Heart Bell erupts, anyone who hears the sound of the bell will have their heart burst instantly, and their soul, spirit, life, all timelines, and all traces of existence will burst to death.

In such an instant, Yan Yushen and others all died of broken hearts.

Their corpses fell to the ground, and then they were entangled by a black air that came out of nowhere. The corpses crackled, and finally burst into ashes and dispersed with the wind.

Seeing this scene, Ye Chen felt inexplicably horrified and dazed.

"Is this the power of Heartbreak Bell?"

"When the broken heart bell rings, the gods die."

"What did I just say? Am I praying for Emperor Hun?"

Ye Chen felt his scalp tingle when he recalled what he chanted just now.

He knew that his Dao heart had been influenced by the will of Hun Tiandi in the dark.

"No, tomb owner, the will of Emperor Huntian has already begun to erode your Dao heart."

Emperor Beiming felt bad, and warned.

Ye Chen's heart sank, and he felt it carefully, and he found that his Dao heart, who didn't know when it started, was surrounded by a faint devilish energy.

It should be Emperor Huntian, when he bestowed the broken heart bell, his will also took the opportunity to erode.

This erosion, like gangrene attached to the bone, is very difficult to deal with, and Ye Chen's current methods cannot resolve it.

Beiming Tiandi said: "You kill Yan to return to the nest, and then go back to the Temple of Light, take the Heart of Light, relying on the power of the Heart of Light, it should be able to dissolve the erosion of Emperor Hun."

Chapter 9497

Beiming Tiandi used to be the Ninth Rank Heavenly Emperor, with a broad vision, he quickly saw the way to break the situation.

Although Emperor Huntian is powerful, after all these years have passed, the years have worn him down, and he was killed by Emperor Yuantian long ago. Even if there is any remaining will, he will not have too much power against the sky. As long as he is careful, he can still be dealt with.

If Ye Chen can borrow the heart of light, it will be enough to solve the threat of Emperor Huntian.

But if you want to borrow the heart of light, you must first kill Yan to return to the nest.

Ye Chen used the power of the broken heart bell to kill the God of Yanyu, the black soul behemoth, and many elites from the Palace of Dead Souls, which had already touched the heavens, and the picture was transmitted to Yan Guichao's eyes.

Yan Guichao was shocked, and was dazed in a daze, unable to believe it, knelt down in panic, looked up at the distant sky, and murmured:

"Lord Huntiandi, have you already chosen the successor?"

"You want the Lord of Reincarnation to pass on your orthodoxy?"

"I, the Hall of Dead Souls, have enshrined and prayed for you for billions of generations, did you just abandon us like this?"

In the dark, Yan Guichao felt the will of Emperor Huntian.

Emperor Huntian seemed to want to choose Ye Chen as his successor, and even gave him the broken heart bell.

A sense of grievance and sadness of being abandoned and forgotten erupted from Yan Guichao's heart. There were flames of anger beating in his eyes. He stood up abruptly, with an extremely ferocious expression on his face, gnashing his teeth and saying:

"No, Lord Huntiandi, you must have been confused by the Lord of Reincarnation!"

"That boy, he is not worthy to be your heir!"

"In the ninth reincarnation, he will die, and he in this life is not qualified to rise!"

"That kid dared to confuse you, damn it, I'm going to kill him!"

At that moment, Yan Guichao took many elders and guardians of the Death Soul Hall with him, and rushed to the Jade Treasure House with murderous intent. He only wanted to kill Ye Chen, and he didn't care about the emptiness of the internal defense.

At this time, Ye Chen also clearly caught Yan Guichao's killing intent in the jade treasure house.

"If I borrow the Broken Heart Bell, I should be able to fight against that Yan Homing."

Ye Chen looked at the broken heart bell that surrounded him. This bell also had a strong murderous aura of death. It was very easy to use, even better than the Devil's Eye.

After all, opening the Devil's Eye of Death will bring a huge burden to the eyes, and it is easy to hurt oneself.

But if you kill someone with the Heartbreaker, there is no risk.

"Tomb owner, you'd better not use this broken heart bell indiscriminately, otherwise the will of Emperor Huntian may further erode your Dao heart."

In the cemetery of reincarnation, Beiming Tiandi issued a warning, deeply feeling the danger.

Heavenly Emperor Hun bestowed the Broken Heart Bell, which was naturally uneasy and kind. Emperor Beiming calculated with his fingers again and again, and said:

"I guess, that Emperor Hun might want to use you as a container to give him a chance to be reincarnated. After all, he was suppressed by Emperor Yuan, so it was too difficult to resurrect him, so he had to resurrect his soul with a dead body."

"Borrowing a dead body back to life?"

Ye Chen's face trembled, if this was the case, then he would be in danger.

After all, it is not a good thing to be targeted by Emperor Huntian.

Beiming Tiandi shook his head and said, "What exactly is Hun Tiandi's plan, I can't figure it out, it's just a guess."

"Anyway, be careful."

"Don't misuse the things of Emperor Huntian, to avoid contamination of cause and effect."

Ye Chen said: "The magic eye of death..."

Emperor Beiming said: "Don't be afraid. After all, you have completely refined this eye. It belongs to you. It has been integrated into the blood of reincarnation. No matter how strong Emperor Hun is, it cannot be stronger than your blood of reincarnation."

Ye Chen nodded and understood.

He is not suitable to use a magic weapon like the Broken Heart Bell, otherwise, he may be tainted by karma and may be eroded by Emperor Huntian.

But for the Devil's Eye, don't worry, it's already Ye Chen's eyes.

This reassured Ye Chen a lot. The more he used the Devil's Eye, the more smoothly he used it, and the more he used it, the more powerful he felt.

One look can kill everything, it is simply invincible.

Emperor Beiming said: "Then,

Tomb owner, let me lend you my strength now, hehe, I also want to see how much strength is left in me today, eroded by the end of the law and worn away by the years. "

After the words fell, Beiming Tiandi poured all his spiritual energy into Ye Chen without reservation.

boom!

In an instant, Ye Chen's whole body exploded, and he spread out a pair of golden Kunpeng wings behind him. The entire land of the Jade Treasure House has the water of Beiming, the sea of Canglang rushes, and there are ancient beasts churning in the huge waves of the sea, roaring filial piety. The sound is shocking, very spectacular.

Now the emperor of Beiming, without reservation, lent all his power to Ye Chen, and the vast scene of Beiming's time and space seemed to manifest at this moment.

And at this time, Yan Guichao and many experts from the Hall of Dead Souls also arrived with Wu Xiao.

Yan Guichao could see from a distance that Ye Chen was surrounded by waves soaring to the sky, and Kunpeng roared his filial piety. He was completely dumbfounded, his eyes contracted violently, and his body trembled:

"This... the atmosphere of the Divine Dao Realm!"

"How is this possible! This kid is hiding his strength? Is he a god?"

Yan Guichao felt inconceivable, he only thought that Ye Chen was the existence of the ninth level of the Profound Sky Realm, and he wanted to suppress Ye Chen with the absolute difference in realm.

However, he never expected that Ye Chen would also explode into the aura of the Divine Dao Realm.

"Senior, your strength is too strong!"

Ye Chen was in admiration. After receiving the full support of Beiming Tiandi, he felt that his whole body was full of aura, as if he could crush the heavens with just one look, and his whole person had the aura of ruling the world.

The laws of the Divine Dao Realm flowed around Ye Chen, and a trace of the hidden and great fluctuations of the law of cause and effect also floated up and down around him, as if as long as he opened his mouth, he would be able to utter the constitution of heaven and follow his words, no matter what was in his heart. Ideas can be realized.

"Hehe, the power of the lower god is nothing more than that, when I was at my peak, I was the Ninth Rank Heavenly Emperor!"

Beiming Tiandi smiled calmly, under the many restrictions of the wear and tear of the years and the laws of reality, the power he borrowed from Ye Chen is probably at the first level of the Divine Dao Realm, but these powers are all imaginary, but if the lord of reincarnation uses it, It must also be strong.

This level of cultivation is absolutely incomparable with that of Beiming Tiandi when he was at his peak.

When he was at his peak, he was the Ninth Rank Heavenly Emperor, one of the founders of the Heavenly Emperor's ancestral court, a great existence who was in the chaotic era and held the sky by his arms.

"The power of the lower god is enough!"

Ye Chen's eyes are sharp, and he has the power of a lower god, coupled with his reincarnation blood, it is enough to kill Yan and return to the nest.

"Heart of Light, World of White Night, Spear of the True God, break!"

Yan Guichao saw how powerful Ye Chen was, so he took the lead in making a move. With one move, he gathered the light energy from the world and turned it into a pure white, holy, and glorious battle spear. He threw it fiercely and shot at Ye Chen. .

This battle spear is purely the energy of the heart of light, gathered together, it is extremely blazing and dazzling.

Chapter 9498

Yan Guichao is not a believer in light, but as a god, his heart of light hangs in the sky, so he naturally has the means to plunder the breath of light and turn it into his own use.

Ye Chen originally thought that Yan Guichao was a follower of darkness, and his martial arts supernatural powers should also be of the dark attribute, but he never thought that he would actually display a bright spell.

Ye Chen subconsciously froze for a moment, and in such a short moment, Yan Guichao's bright spear had already pierced through the air, and the laws of the divine realm lingered on the spearhead, fierce and fierce.

I have to say that Yan Guichao is really powerful, even at the moment of fury and resentment, but the fighting instinct still makes him

Chapter 9499

Seeing the beam of light approaching, Yan Guichao felt the deep danger. At the moment of life and death, he suddenly opened the magic eye of death, and mysterious lines appeared in the pupil of the left eye, bursting out the aura of death.

A strong breath of death was released from Yan Guichao's eyes.

The beam of light shot out by Ye Chen's koi talisman burst into mourning in an instant, collapsed in the air, and was broken by Yan Guichao's eyes.

That is the Demon Eye of Death!

Yan Guichao's Daredevil Demon Eye Clarity has been cultivated to the point of

Chapter 9500

Many strong men in the Temple of Light have already taken control of this place. The statue of Emperor Huntian was toppled, and Dharma King Guangming and Qiu Xingchen are standing on the collapsed statue, stepping on the head of the statue of Emperor Huntian, full of ambition.

The Dharma King Guangming, who was originally old and worn out, is also full of vigor at the moment, as if he looks much younger all of a sudden.

He even hung the Heart of Light above the Palace of Dead Souls.

The Heart of Light is like a clear crystal, full of divine light, the light of holy glory covers the entire Hall of Dead Souls, making the Hall of Dead Souls, which was once dark and deposited, become sacred now.

The collapsed statue of Emperor Huntian was carved out of stone. Under the light of the heart of light, it gradually became soft like mud, and foul-smelling maggots, twisted centipedes, sticky pus, etc. came out from inside. Wait for the dirty stuff.

Then these dirty things, under the light of the heart of light, sneered and dissipated in white smoke.

"Lord of Reincarnation, you are indeed powerful and invincible in luck. It's incredible that you killed Yan Huichao and rebelled against the gods by yourself!"

Dharma King Guangming strode forward, excitedly cupped his hands to Ye Chen, bowed and thanked him, with a very respectful attitude.

Ye Chen quickly supported him, and said, "With a little effort, I finally didn't disappoint senior."

Qiu Xingchen said: "Brother Ye, you are really amazing, my master just told me to worship you as my teacher, please accept my worship!"

Immediately, he wanted to kneel down to Ye Chen.

As soon as Ye Chen raised his hand, a soft force supported Qiu Xingchen, and said with a smile: "Master Ni is too polite."

Dharma King Guangming smiled and said, "Lord of Reincarnation, I will keep my promise. You can take away this Bright Heart."

He pointed to the heart of light in the sky, his eyes were a little blurred, and said:

"In fact, the ancestor also said that this bright heart is only a half-finished product, and it is his regret."

"He said that one day in the future, you might come, take this heart of light away, and make it perfect."

"This is the greatest work that will be done in your hands."

The ancestor he spoke of was naturally the incarnation of the will of the God of Light, Tianzun, and the old master of the Temple of Light in the past.

Ye Chen was startled, and said: "Senior, what do you mean..."

Dharma King Guangming smiled slightly and said, "What I mean is, you can take the Heart of Light away directly, and you don't have to return it in the future."

"I believe that with your strength, you will be able to make it perfect in the future without any defects."

"If the heart of light can be perfectly created, it may illuminate the way to the other side of the starry sky. I wish you good luck, Lord of Reincarnation."

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment, never expecting to be like this: "Light up the way to the other side of the starry sky..."

He squinted his eyes, looked at the Heart of Light in the sky, and could clearly feel the strong will of the Light God Tianzun poured into it.

In addition, there is the will of Emperor Yuantian.

Looking at the source, the Emperor of Heaven also participated in the creation of the Heart of Light, but failed.

This kind of fetish, in the conception of the God of Light Tianzun, can illuminate the other side of the starry sky.

This idea is too bizarre to be realized.

It is already an act against the sky to be able to create a semi-finished product in the end.

Ye Chen immediately took off the heart of light.

This bright heart seemed to be spiritual, and it didn't resist Ye Chen in the slightest. It lay docilely in Ye Chen's palm, and the dazzling light subsided and became much softer.

The entire heart of light seems to be made of crystal.

Crystal clear and clear.

And as Ye Chen took off the Heart of Light, the light in the entire dead soul world quickly dissipated and became dim, and then changed from dim to pitch black, from pitch black to polar night, the whole world seemed to be dead.

Many warriors in the world of dead souls have long felt the will of the Bright Dharma King, and know that the Bright Dharma King wants to give Ye Chen the Heart of Light.

However, when they saw the whole world and plunged into darkness, they still couldn't help but let out bursts of exclamation and commotion.

"Senior, I took away the Heart of Light and plunged the Death Soul Realm back into darkness. That would be a great sin."

Ye Chen thought for a while, mobilized the energy of the scorching sun and life star in his body, released a small sun in the palm of his hand, and said: "Well, I will give up part of my scorching sun and life star power, and it should be able to illuminate this world."

Dharma King Guangming was overjoyed and grateful when he saw this, and said, "Thank you Lord of Reincarnation. I originally wanted to sacrifice some believers, and prayed to God of Light to descend on the divine light. Now that you have done it, a lot of blood will be saved."

After a pause, Dharma King Guangming said again: "You'd better stay here for a day, refine the heart of light first, and then it's not too late to leave, if there is any accident during the refining, I can take care of it."

Ye Chen nodded and said, "That's right."

At that moment, Ye Chen hung the little sun in his hand into the sky, restoring the light to the whole world of dead souls.

As long as he doesn't die, this little sun can keep shining forever.

After the matter was settled, Ye Chen, under the arrangement of the King of Light, entered a practice room in the Hall of Dead Souls, and began to refine the heart of light in meditation.

From the time he stepped into the Realm of Dead Souls to getting the Heart of Light, only one day had passed, and it hadn't reached the limit of three days mentioned by Sanwei.

Although it's only been a day, Ye Chen can faintly sense the aura of catastrophe coming from Zihuang Immortal Palace outside.

I want to come to the dark catastrophe, has come.