

Physician 9841

Chapter 9841

Then, Nine Disaster Canglong looked at Ye Chen and said:

"Lord of Reincarnation, I never thought you would dare to come to my place."

"I want to kill you, but for the sake of Ren Feifei, I won't do it myself."

"Otherwise, if I kill you, Ren Feifei will come and kill the disciples of my sect, I can't bear it, hehe..."

Bai Ye Tiandi and Heishan Ghost Emperor shouted in unison: "Master!"

They listened to the meaning of Nine Misfortunes Canglong, as if they didn't want to embarrass Ye Chen.

If Ye Chen was allowed to run away, it would be extremely difficult if he wanted to regain the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal in the future.

Nine Disasters Canglong waved his hands, still indifferently, and said to Ye Chen with a smile:

"Since Ren Feifei has never hurt any disciples of my sect, I naturally can't make things difficult for him."

"However, you stole the treasure of my sect, and you also snatched Lord Hun Tiandi's Demon Eye of Death, I can't let you go."

"I have an apprentice, his name is Yun Cangzhong. When the Taoist Grand Competition starts, he will kill you on my behalf."

After a pause, the Nine Woes Canglong said to a void, "Cangzhong, come out and meet the Lord of Reincarnation."

After his words fell, the void distorted, and a figure appeared.

It was a rather young man, handsome in appearance, with sharp facial features like knives and axes, his upper body was naked, revealing a body that was more perfect than a sculpture.

On his body, there are streaks of scarlet flame totems. Judging from his cultivation base, he is only at the peak of the divine way, but his body is surrounded by the aura of the emperor, which is very strange.

"In Xiayuncang Tomb, he is the most ineffective disciple under the master's seat. He has seen the Lord of Reincarnation."

The man was very polite and saluted Ye Chen politely.

Heavenly Emperor Baiye, Ghost Emperor Heishan, many congregants of the Nine Heavens Fulong Sect, and many warriors of the Grass God Sect were all surprised when they saw this man named Yun Cangzhong appear.

"Master Cangzhong, I heard that he went out to search for Emperor Yantian's body ten thousand years ago, didn't he already fail and die?"

"Ah, it turns out that Master Cangzuka is still alive!"

"Look, this guy Yuncangzhong, he must have refined the divine body of Emperor Yantian!"

There were many voices of discussion, and everyone was stunned.

Ye Chen looked at Yun Cangzhong, but his pupils contracted violently.

Because he found that Yun Cangzhong's body exuded an aura that he was very familiar with.

That is the breath of Emperor Yantian!

"The torso of Emperor Yantian's divine body has been fused and refined by you?"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered with a trace of gloom, and asked.

Before Emperor Yantian fell, he divided his body into six parts: head, torso, and limbs.

Ye Chen got both arms and a right leg. Looking at the Yuncang Tomb, he clearly got the torso of Emperor Yantian, and it has even been fused and refined to completely control it.

Yantiandi's torso has incomparably powerful energy. Compared with Ye Chen's right leg, its power is much stronger. If it can be fused and refined, it will be enough to change people's lives against the sky.

If this Yuncang Tomb really merged with Emperor Yantian's torso, then the situation would be difficult.

"Yes, unfortunately only the torso, arms, legs, and head are not on me."

Yun Cangzhong shook his head, as if he was not satisfied.

Nine Disasters Canglong pointed at Ye Chen, and said: "Cangzhong, the arms and right leg of Emperor Yantian are on the Lord of Reincarnation. When the Taoist Grand Competition starts, you kill him. Those things are naturally yours." gone."

Hearing this, Yun Cangzhong's gentle eyes suddenly burst out with a sharp murderous aura, which was extremely fierce, and then all the murderous aura fell silent again. He regained his calm appearance and said with a smile to Ye Chen:

"Lord of Reincarnation, let's meet again when the 'Struggle on the Great Dao' begins."

"Before sunset today, you'd better leave the time and space of the soul realm."

"Sorry, I don't like the smell of order of reincarnation very much, and I think Master doesn't like it either."

Nine Misfortunes Canglong just smiled, noncommittal, and said to Ye Chen:

"Lord of reincarnation, the seven-treasure lotus lamp in your hand is the most precious treasure of Huazu. If you are willing to give it to me, I can provide you with shelter before the Taoist Grand Competition begins."

"Otherwise, Hua Zu will not let you go if you take away this magic weapon."

"Although there are countless rules restricting him, if he loses this treasure, no rules will care about him. If he personally kills you, you will definitely die."

"Ren Feifei is your protector. Everyone knows it. Huazu also knows that before he makes a move, he will definitely cover up the secrets to ensure that Ren Feifei does not know your danger. Then you will lose your protection and there is no possibility of survival. Only I can protect you, do you want treasures, or do you want to live?"

When Ye Chen heard that the Nine Disaster Canglong asked for the Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern, and said that the consequences were so serious, he smiled slightly and said:

"Don't bother seniors, if I am really killed by Hua Zu, it will be my destiny."

The Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern is so precious, it is naturally impossible for Ye Chen to give it to the Nine Disaster Canglong.

He could feel that this Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern contained the essence and blood energy of Hua Zu since ancient times.

This magic weapon is Huazu's natal magic weapon, and he often feeds it with blood essence and refines it.

Ye Chen thought to himself, if he sacrificed the Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern and mobilized the energy of blood essence inside, he might be able to use the blood of Hua Zu to write the name of the Goddess of Grass on the Book of Immortality, thereby resurrecting her!

Seeing Ye Chen's refusal to hand over the Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern, Nine Woes Canglong only smiled lightly, without forcing it, and said, "Then you will be blessed, Lord of Reincarnation."

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After a pause, he said to Heavenly Emperor Bai Ye, Heishan Ghost Emperor, Yun Cangzhong and others: "Let's go."

A group of people followed the Nine Misfortunes Canglong and left in a mighty way.

As the members of the Nine Heavens Fulong Sect all left, the people of the Grass God Sect looked at each other with lingering fear.

A decisive battle almost broke out just now. Fortunately, Ye Chen's reincarnation camp was famous enough. Nine Disasters Canglong didn't dare to tear his face directly. Instead, he sent his apprentices to fight. Ye Chen had a decisive battle.

Yuncang Tomb had fused and refined Emperor Yantian's torso, so he was obviously a formidable enemy.

Ye Chen naturally didn't dare to be careless in his heart, but today, he has gained a lot and can be said to be satisfied.

Xie Yuhua died, and he got the Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern, with the hope of resurrecting Xiaocao God.

Ye Chen walked up to Su Ying, wanting to discuss with her.

However, Su Ying looked devastated, with white hair all over her head, extremely haggard, and even many wrinkles on her cheeks, as if she had aged all of a sudden and lived forever.

"Master Ye, the Lord...the Lord no longer exists."

Su Ying grabbed Ye Chen's hand, her hand was very cold, it was obvious that the Nine Disasters Canglong just smashed the Lord's figure, which gave her a huge shock, and it seemed that her faith collapsed.

Ye Chen saw her distraught appearance, and said, "The Lord has always been there. I, the Lord of Reincarnation, can also be regarded as the Lord. In the future, Sun Yi will inherit the lineage of the God of Grass, and she will also be your Lord God."

While speaking, Ye Chen also grasped Suying's hand tightly, and a ray of Buddha Dharma poured into it.

Su Ying trembled all over, her troubled eyes seemed to wake up a lot, took a deep breath, sighed again, and said: "Lord of Samsara, I'm sorry, I lost my composure."

She gritted her teeth, her eyes recovered, her pale hair gradually turned back to black, and the wrinkles on her skin disappeared.

"The Lord has always been there. It must have been the Nine Disasters Canglong just now, who used some kind of magic to cut off the communication between me and the Lord."

"Hmph, it must be like this, this Nine Misfortunes Azure Dragon is really hateful!"

"He said what a false appearance the Lord is, trying to confuse my Dao heart, it's really despicable!"

Suying gritted her teeth, hating Nine Woes Canglong terribly.

Seeing her like this, Ye Chen was dumbfounded.

It seems that even though the Nine Disasters Canglong smashed the figure of the Lord, it still failed to shake Suying's faith, she still believed in the Lord.

Ye Chen smiled wryly and shook his head, he didn't want to interfere too much, he only cared about Qingyan in his heart, and asked: "I got the Seven Treasure Lotus Lantern, if I sacrifice this treasure and extract the blood essence of Huazu, can I revive Sister Qingyan? "

Su Ying said: "You want to sacrifice the seven-treasure lotus lamp? This is really reckless, this magic weapon is very powerful."

Ye Chen said: "If you can resurrect sister Qingyan and sacrifice a magic weapon, what's the point?"

He has many magic weapons, no matter how precious the Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern is, he doesn't care, he just wants the grass god Qingyan to be resurrected.

Su Ying was silent for a while, and she could probably understand Ye Chen's mood, and said: "The Qibao lotus lamp is a top-level artifact, and it is not easy to sacrifice it. You need a top-level god to preside over the ceremony. I am not strong enough, you'd better go back You reincarnation camp, ask the people on your side."

"If Lord Xiaocao can be resurrected, it would be great."

"However, her orthodoxy must be passed on to Lord Sun Yi. All rituals have been prepared, and the Crown of the Grass God has also been created."

"Only Mrs. Sun Yi can create The Forest Book."

"When the Forest Book is created, we can build a tree that reaches the sky and leads to the other side of the starry sky."

"At that time, we will be able to personally feel the glory of the Lord."

After hearing what Suying said, the corners of Ye Chen's mouth couldn't help twitching a little. Looking at Suying's appearance, she worshiped the God of Grass just to build a forest book, a big tree leading to the other side of the starry sky, and to meet her dream the Lord.

Shaking his head, Ye Chen didn't think so much. Although Su Ying's thoughts were a little crazy, she was on his side after all. In the future, she would need her help to help Sun Yi ascend to the gods.

"I have tempered this Nine Souls Destiny Pill, here it is for you."

Ye Chen took out a medicine bottle and handed it to Su Ying. What was contained in the bottle was the Nine Souls Pursuing Life Pill that he had tempered so hard.

In order to temper this elixir, Ye Chen spent a lot of reincarnation blood. Now that the twists and turns of the battle are over, his tense nerves are relaxed, and he finally feels a little dizzy and weak.

"Thank you, but you should take this elixir."

"You look a little pale, this golden jade fairy date will replenish your blood."

Su Ying took out a storage bag and threw it to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen took it over and took a look. The storage bag contained really golden and jade-colored jujubes, full of aura.

He took out a few fairy dates and chewed them, and suddenly felt a warmth flow into his body, refreshed, warm all over, and the qi and blood that had been consumed before were quickly replenished.

"This jujube is good, do you have any more?"

Ye Chen asked while eating Jinyuxian jujube.

This golden jade fairy jujube is indeed a rare spiritual material, and the little forbidden demon also likes to eat it.

Su Ying spread her hands and said: "No more, I gave it to Du Gu Jia Luo before."

Ye Chen shook the medicine bottle in his hand, and said, "Didn't you say that this elixir is also going to be given to Du Gu Jia Luo? Give it to me now?"

Su Ying smiled and said, "I want you to take this elixir and give it to Du Gu Jia Luo with your own hands."

Ye Chen frowned and said, "You want me to do it myself?"

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Su Ying said: "Of course, it's not so easy to ask the poisonous girl Jia Luo to come out of the mountain. Only you, the lord of reincarnation, can impress her if you come forward in person."

Poison girl Jialuo is the world's poison master. "Let me make an appointment for you. How about three days later?"

With that said, Su Ying stretched out her finger, and a ray of spiritual light hit Ye Chen's eyebrows, which was the coordinates of Jia Luo Shenshan.

That place was originally the territory of the poisonous hand drug god, but after the poisonous hand drug god died, it was inherited by his daughter poisonous girl Jialuo.

Ye Chen pondered for a while, and said, "Three days later, Jia Luo Shenshan, yes, I will go on time."

Su Ying nodded and said: "If we can invite Poison Girl Jia Luo to come out of the mountain, then the next step is to go to the Heavenly Demon Star Sea and find a way to hand over the Crown of the God of Grass to Master Sun Yi."

Now the Crown of the God of Grass, in the hands of Ye Chen, has gathered the hard work of two generations of the God of Grass. If it can be successfully handed over to Sun Yi, Sun Yi can inherit the lineage of the God of Grass, become a god in one fell swoop, and even create a forest book in the future.

"Are you going to see Sun Yi directly?"

Ye Chen's heart beat violently, thinking of the scenes he experienced with Sun Yi, he felt like a dream.

Su Ying said: "Yes, we can't delay any longer. If we continue to delay, if the Death Cult really controls the Demon Star Sea, then she will never be able to get out."

"Right now, the Reaper's Cult cannot control the Omen Star Sea, and we still have the possibility to enter."

"It's just that the members of the Reaper's Sect are staring at the other side of the Omen Star Sea. If Master Sun Yi comes out easily, she will definitely be hunted down. Only by hiding in the Omen Star Sea can she be safe."

Ye Chen said: "Then we can't hide forever."

Su Ying said: "That's right, so we want to hand over the Crown of the God of Grass to Mrs. Sun Yi, let her inherit the lineage of the God of Grass, and ascend to the gods in one step against the sky, so that she can walk out without fear of the Death God Sect."

"And if we want to bring the Crown of the Grass God to the Omen Star Sea, we must have the help of Poison Gu Jialuo, otherwise we will definitely be discovered by the Death God Cult, and it will be very troublesome."

"Before we, the Grass God Sect, many people have died. We can't die any more. We must act cautiously."

Su Ying was terrified of being killed. There were too many dead people before, and she no longer dared to send someone to see Sun Yi alone. Otherwise, the Grass Sect would not be able to bear the endless killings of the Death Sect.

Only by inviting Poison Girl Jialuo to come out of the mountain can she use some special means to avoid the eyes and ears of the Death Cult, and sneak into the Omen Star Sea without making a sound.

Ye Chen understood that now his mission is to take the Nine Souls Chasing Life Pill to invite Poison Girl Jialuo out of the mountain, and then go to the Demon Star Sea together, and hand over the Grass God Crown to Sun Yi.

Thinking of seeing Sun Yi soon, Ye Chen also became excited, and said, "Miss Suying, don't have to wait for three days, I can go to Jialuo Mountain tomorrow."

Su Ying shook her head and said: "Master Ye, don't be in such a hurry, you should rest for three days first to recover your spirits, and my subordinates also need time to collect extra gifts, plus the elixir in your hand, and send them together Give it to Poison Girl Jialuo."

Ye Chen had no choice but to say, "Okay."

He looked at Han Yan and Cai Ruzhen again, they were still injured and unconscious.

"Miss Suying, my brother Han will be taken care of by you, so I will take my leave first."

Ye Chen asked, and then spent some vitality to mobilize the spiritual water of Fengyu Xianchi to refine a few pills and give them to Suying to treat Han Yan.

everything is in order

, Ye Chen said goodbye and left. After leaving the time and space of the soul, he took the Titan Godship and returned to the Emperor's Heavenly Palace.

This trip to the soul realm made Ye Chen feel more deeply how powerful Ren Feifei is.

Originally, he thought that after he was exposed, the Nine Disaster Canglong would kill him, but he didn't expect that the Nine Disaster Canglong was afraid of Ren Feifei, so he didn't dare to do it. He duels.

Sure enough, in Wuwu time and space, strength is everything.

As long as you have enough strength, you can protect the people around you and deter the enemy.

"I don't know when I will be able to have the strength of Ren-senpai."

Ye Chen sighed, but at this moment, he caught another terrifying and dangerous aura in the dark.

This dangerous aura emanated from Ren Feifei.

It was even like a demon entwining Ren Feifei's karma.

Ren Feifei's ability to become the top heavenly emperor was achieved by borrowing the power of the reincarnation Puranas and forcibly modifying the past.

Such modifications are too heaven-defying and outrageous, and Ren Feifei will surely bear a huge price.

Ye Chen is still not sure what the price is, but it must be very terrifying.

Ye Chen rode the Titan Godship, and quickly returned to the Emperor's Heavenly Palace.

At this time, Ren Feifei was also in the Shanghuang Tiangong, drinking tea with his grandfather in a small pavilion.

"Senior Ren, when did you come?"

Seeing Ren Feifei coming, Ye Chen was overjoyed, walked into the small pavilion, and sat down on a stone bench.

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Ren Feifei and Ye Xieshen looked at each other with a smile, and said, "I've just been here too, and the noise you made in the time and space of the soul realm is really too big. Even if I'm far away from the gate of Sakyamuni, I can clearly feel it."

"Nine Misfortunes Canglong really gave me face, and didn't hurt you."

Ye Chen said with a smile: "Senior Ren, it seems that even the Nine Woes Canglong dare not offend your majesty."

Ren Feifei shook his head and said, "No, he just doesn't want to cause trouble, and he also feels that his apprentice, Yun Cangzhong, has the strength to kill you. After all, even Emperor Yantian's torso has been fused and refined by him." It is almost impossible to refine that torso for a person in the Divine Dao Realm, if he can do it, he is indeed qualified to kill you!"

Ye Chen's heart trembled. Among the many body parts of Emperor Yantian, the torso was the most powerful and the most profound.

Compared with Ye Chen's pair of Heavenly Emperor's arms and a pair of Heavenly Emperor's right legs, the Yantian Emperor's body fused into the Yuncang Tomb is worth even more.

The Yantian Emperor's body is not only the shell of the torso, but also the internal organs. Once fused and refined, his internal organs can also be tempered against the sky, and the benefits are huge.

After a pause, Ye Chen poured a cup of tea on his own, took a sip, and said solemnly:

"That Yuncang Tomb really shouldn't be underestimated. Before Daozong Grand Competition, I will improve my strength as soon as possible to narrow the gap with him."

Ren Feifei said: "Very good, as long as you have a progressive mind, you have snatched Huazu's Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern, this is a rare artifact, after you sacrifice and master it, make good use of it, and you can also deal with Yuncang Tomb in the future ."

Ye Chen sacrificed the Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern, fell silent for a moment, and said, "Senior Ren, I plan to sacrifice this lamp, and draw the blood from it to revive the Little Grass God."

With that said, Ye Chen took out the Book of Immortality again and opened it.

The Book of Immortality is completely blank. Ye Chen intends to use Hua Zu's blood to write the name of the Little Grass God on it to see if it really has the effect of resurrection.

As soon as Ren Feifei saw the Book of Immortality, he immediately grasped the secret and understood everything. His expression changed, and he said:

"The Book of Immortality, something given to Emperor Hun by the Ultimate God?"

"Does the so-called ultimate god really exist?"

After a pause, he counted with his fingers, and pondered: "Well... it should be the goddess of Tianmu created by Taoist Qinglian, not the real ultimate."

"If you use this Book of Immortality, if there are enough causal traces, you can indeed resurrect the Little Grass God."

"However, you have to kill Hua Zu to revive her completely. If it's just a Seven Treasure Lotus Lamp, the blood inside is not enough."

Ye Chen felt a little lost immediately, and said, "Isn't that enough?"

Seeing Ye Chen's disappointed look, Ren Feifei pondered for a while, and said, "I can try, but I'm not sure if I can succeed, and regardless of success or failure, if the Seven Treasure Lotus Lantern is sacrificed and disappears completely, Huazu will hate you To the bone, I may kill you at all costs, I may not be able to keep you."

Ordinary emperors and gods are rational, they will be scruples about the existence of Ren Feifan, and they will not directly attack Ye Chen.

But if Ye Chen sacrificed the Qibao lotus lamp and destroyed Huazu's natal magic weapon, then Huazu would lose his mind.

"Come on, I'm not so easy to kill."

"I just want sister Qingyan to be resurrected!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth, knowing that Huazu might take revenge, but he didn't back down.

In addition to Ren Feifei, he also has the hole card of the cemetery of reincarnation. Even if Hua Zu attacked and killed him, he would not say that he would die immediately.

Now he only wanted to revive the little grass god Qingyan, even if he risked completely offending Si Huazu, he would not hesitate to do so.

"Ye Chen, grandpa supports you!"

Ye Xieshen, who had never spoken, also expressed his support for Ye Chen.

Seeing that Ye Xieshen also nodded, Ren Feifei stopped hesitating and said, "Come with me."

He waved his hand to open a crack in time and space, and walked in first.

Ye Chen's mind moved slightly, he took the Qibao lotus lantern and the book of immortality, and followed Ren Feifei in.

The space behind the crack is a vast wilderness, boundless. On the wilderness stands a huge humanoid statue, in the shape of bending over and thinking. Although it is in a contemplative posture, the eyes portrayed by the statue are very empty. The light of any thought exists.

"where is this place?"

Ye Chen looked around.

"It's a territory in the Wilderness of the Fool. I just cut it down not long ago."

Ren Fei said.

"The Fool's Wilderness? Is it related to... The Fool?"

When Ye Chen heard the word "fool", his pupils shrank immediately.

Thirty-three days of magic, ranked

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He didn't know if it was worth sacrificing the Seven Treasures Lotus Lamp to revive the Little Grass God, but he only knew that the Seven Treasures Lotus Lamp was extremely precious, and it would be a pity if it was sacrificed.

"Do you really want to sacrifice? This magic weapon is cast with the top-level Heavenly Emperor's bone, which is extremely precious."

"I speculate that Tianji, the bone of the Emperor of Heaven should come from an ancient god called the God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine."

Ren Feifei gently touched the Qibao lotus lamp, feeling the ancient past.

"The God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine?"

When Ye Chen heard this name, his heart skipped a beat and he was taken aback.

The God of Poison Hand Medicine is the father of Poison Gu Jialuo, an existence who used to have poisonous skills that ruled the heavens.

"Could it be that the Poison Hand Medicine God was also killed by Hua Zu?"

"Huazu took his bones and cast this lamp?"

Ye Chen felt his hair stand on end for a while, if this is true, then Hua Zu really did a lot of evil.

The god of anti-virus and medicine, cast lamps out of corpses.

Kill Qin Emperor Tianzun and use the corpse as fertilizer for growing flowers.

The cruelty of the means is unimaginable.

"Hehe, maybe, I investigated his past. He wanted to tarnish Daozu Qinglian's wife, and he was kicked out by Daozu Qinglian in the end."

"The master of Daozong told me about him."

Ren Feifei's expression was indifferent, and he was also full of disdain for that Huazu.

The Qinglian Daozu he mentioned is the great god who opened up the original world. The main body is a green lotus, which propped up the chaotic sky, which is very powerful.

Ye Chen's Qinglian casting holy method, the fantasy source is Qinglian Daozu.

At the beginning, Huazu was a Taoist under Qinglian Daozu.

Ye Chen was stunned, he didn't expect Huazu to have such a dirty past, he wanted to defile Qinglian Daozu's wife.

"Senior Ren, do you still know the master of Taoism? Is he also your friend?"

What shocked Ye Chen even more was that what Ren Feifei knew was told by the master.

Ren Feifei smiled and said, "I didn't know each other at first, but I revised the past and became friends with the Great Master."

Ye Chen was horrified, he didn't expect Ren Feifei to modify the past, but actually modified it to the head of the master, this is really daring.

Isn't he afraid of the wrath of the Great Master?

When Ye Chen saw Ren Feifei smiling, wrinkles appeared at the corners of his eyes, which didn't exist before.

In the past, Ren Feifei looked like a tree facing the wind, but now there are wrinkles, and the years seem to have finally left traces on his face.

"Senior Ren, there are already signs of age on your body." Ye Chen said.

Ren Feifei said: "Yes, in fact, since I used the Reincarnation Purana and revised it, I have suffered a huge price. I have been unable to sleep. The traces of the years and the darkness of time and space are constantly eroding me."

"If I want to get rid of this trouble, unless I can step into the realm of super-grade emperor."

"But, Chaopin Heavenly Emperor, it's too difficult, too difficult. I can already see the threshold, but I can't touch it."

Ren Feifei felt a little helpless on his face. Nowhere is filled with darkness and chaos. It is necessary to maintain a stable work and rest in order to initially establish order and fight against chaos, otherwise the body will easily collapse and be swallowed by darkness.

As for Ren Feifei, it had been a long, long time since he had fallen asleep.

Being awake all the time is a huge pain, and not being able to fall asleep is one of the costs of modifying the past.

As for other costs, there is a way to alleviate them, which is what the Buddha said.

But due to some reasons, Ren Feifei has not gone there yet.

"Senior Ren..."

Seeing Ren Feifei like this, Ye Chen could also feel his pain.

"It's okay, I can still bear it."

Ren Feifei waved his hand: "Okay, let's not talk about this, I will help you revive Xiaocao God first, so that you don't have any regrets in your heart, and your Dao heart will be dusty, that would be very bad."

Ye Chen nodded. He never wanted to see the God of Grass pass away. If the God of Grass really disappeared forever, then he must be very upset, and he would have regrets in his heart.

Ren Feifei didn't speak any more, walked up to the altar, bit his fingertips, and blood dripped out.

The blood slowly fell, forming an ancient formation on the altar, with strands of light blooming and runes intertwined.

Ren Feifei put the Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern on the altar, and softly recited the offering mantra.

Click!

The Seven Treasures Lotus Lamp, the lamp body made of white bones, split open immediately, and strong blood essence flowed out from inside.

That's Hua Zu's blood!

Click!

As the sacrifice continued, more and more cracks appeared on the Seven Treasure Lotus Lamp, and the blood that flowed from it became more and more concentrated, with a vast Heavenly Emperor Qi. A single drop of blood could overwhelm the starry sky and the universe. Extremely domineering.

The essence and blood of many heavenly emperors accumulated on the altar, and gradually, they churned and formed a human form.

Ye Chen was surprised to see that the blood-colored figure was none other than Hua Zu!

It was transformed by Hua Zu's blood will!

"Ren Feifei, what do you want to do, you want to sacrifice my magic weapon! How dare you!"

Huazu roared ferociously, full of anger and fear.

If this magic weapon is sacrificed, he himself will inevitably suffer great trauma.

"Why don't I dare?"

Ren Feifei smiled, and with a pinch of his fingers, the Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern was completely shattered, and the majestic energy shot up into the sky, tearing apart the sky, shaking thousands of miles, and the entire sky was dyed blood red.

Ye Chenfu felt his heart, and immediately sacrificed the Book of Immortality, preparing to meet this majestic energy.

"Ahhh!"

The Seven Treasure Lotus Lantern was sacrificed, and Hua Zu let out a hysterical roar, excruciating pain and anger.

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"Ren Feifan, I curse you, you will die!"

"You wait for death, dare to sacrifice my magic weapon, I want you to pay for it with your life!"

"The Lord of Reincarnation is doomed, you can't keep him!"

Hua Zu hissed loudly, and the blood-colored figure suddenly turned into a blood arrow, shot out with a bang, and shot towards Ye Chen.

Ren Feifei's eyes froze, he waved his palm, and intercepted the blood arrow from the air, and raised his palm again, the blood arrow flew into the sky, merged with the majestic energy in the sky, and turned into a blood dragon-like horse. He rushed down towards the Book of Immortality in Ye Chen's hand.

This is the energy of the Seven Treasure Lotus Lantern sacrifice, which is very abundant and ferocious.

Ye Chen had been prepared for a long time, and stood on the ground with steady steps, holding the Book of Immortality in his hand, to welcome the terrifying energy that rushed down.

Rumble!

The sacrificial energy of the Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern rushed violently into the Book of Immortality, and the blood essence of Hua Zu also penetrated into the paper.

This Book of Immortality seems to be a thin book, but it easily withstood the impact of the sacrifice of the Qibao Lotus Lantern. On the contrary, Ye Chen felt as if he was standing under a waterfall and was almost washed away.

He saw that after Huazu's blood essence penetrated into it, only one page was stained red, and the blush quickly faded. It seemed that there was a demon hiding in the book, devouring all the energy.

"What a weird scripture!"

"Does it really work?"

Ye Chen's heart trembled, and his spiritual will covered the heavenly book, so that Huazu's essence and blood could be drawn into two words according to his own will, which was the name of the Little Grass God, Qingyan.

At the same time, Ye Chen also had Qing Yan in his mind.

Rumble!

As soon as Qingyan's name appeared on the heavenly book, it seemed as if some mysterious energy was touched in the void, rolling thunder erupted, and layers of divine light and magic rays bloomed.

A spectacular scene appeared. In the void, thousands of gods and demons emerged. They chanted, surrounded by kneeling and worshiping, and raised their hands one after another, as if they were offering something.

Surrounded by all the gods and demons in the sky, the figure of a little girl slowly descended from the sky.

There are pieces of feathers intertwined around the little girl, those feathers are black and white, dancing in succession, surrounding the immature and white body of the little girl, the picture is quite magnificent.

That little girl was Qingyan, the God of Grass. Her eyes were closed, as if she was still in a deep sleep.

Ye Chen felt very familiar with those black and white intertwined feathers, and he thought of the so-called master, the sixteen-winged god summoned by Su Ying.

The little grass god Qingyan landed slowly, and the heavens, gods, demons, and stars held her like the moon, and those black and white feathers turned into an elegant and delicate feather coat on her body.

Qingyan's immature body has begun to grow up. She was originally a seven or eight-year-old girl, but at this moment she has grown rapidly, as if she has suddenly become ten years older, and has grown into a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl with a slender body and a slender body. , revealing the innocence and vitality of a young girl, with a slightly green figure, matched with a face like a pink withered jade, revealing a touch of soul-stirring beauty.

"Brother Ye Chen..."

Qingyan opened her eyes, her beautiful eyes were as beautiful as a child's cut in autumn water, bright and moving.

With a surprised expression on her face, she looked at herself, at Ye Chen, and at the majestic scene of hundreds of millions of gods and demons kneeling in the sky, feeling confused in her heart.

"Qingyan!"

Ye Chen was overjoyed and called out, the Book of Immortality was indeed effective, using Huazu's blood, actually resurrected Qingyan.

The atmosphere of the gods and demons in the heavens slowly dissipated, Qingyan lost her support, "Ouch" and fell from the sky with an exclamation.

Ye Chen was taken aback, and hurriedly flew up, hugged her, and brought her back to the ground, but felt that there was no aura in her body, just like an ordinary person.

"Sister Qingyan, your strength..."

Ye Chen was very strange, even if Qingyan taught Sun Yi the tradition of the God of Grass, she would still be able to retain a certain level of cultivation, and would never be as empty as she is now, without any spiritual foundation.

"I... I don't know."

Qingyan also felt empty in her body, and she couldn't figure out what was going on, she thought she was dead, but Ye Chen could bring her back to life.

Ren Feifei looked Qingyan up and down, calculated with his fingers, and immediately frowned, saying:

"Hua Zu's blood is not enough. Even if she is resurrected, her strength cannot be restored. Only by killing Hua Zu and getting all his Heavenly Emperor's blood can her power be revived."

Ye Chen was surprised, and looked at the book of immortality, and saw that the traces of blood on the book of immortality had completely faded away.

He had just written Qingyan's name, and it disappeared completely, and the book became empty again, completely blank.

The Seven Treasure Lotus Lantern sacrifice just now failed to leave any traces on this book.

Seeing this scene, Ye Chen's eyes narrowed.

This Book of Immortality is so weird, does it really represent the power of some ultimate god?

Qingyan didn't recover her strength, but she didn't care too much, and said with a smile: "It's okay, my era is over, even if I lose my strength, it's no big deal."

Ren Feifei shook his head, and said: "No, Wuwu time and space is filled with darkness and chaos. If you don't have enough strength to resist, you will only be swallowed by the darkness and worn down into dry bones by the years."

"Your resurrection this time, the lifespan of your body can only last about 10,000 years, and because you don't have the power to support it, you can't fight against the darkness of no time and space, and you have to bear the wear and tear of the years every day."

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"Every day you pass, you will age about ten years old. A lifespan of 10,000 years can only support you for a thousand days at most, which is less than three years."

"In the past three years, unless you kill Huazu and use his Heavenly Emperor's blood to write your name on the Book of Immortality, you will eventually perish."

Qingyan was stunned, looked at her body that had grown a lot, and murmured: "Really?"

"It turns out that I didn't grow up, I got old..."

"Sister Zilan called me before, and she always maintained the state of a child. She said that only innocence can grasp the essence of nature, heaven and earth, and life."

"I never thought about growing up, am I going to die of old age now?"

The more her voice got to the end, the more sentimental it became.

The God of Grass has the law of life, which can resist the wear and tear of the years, so even after hundreds of millions of lives, she can still maintain the appearance of a girl.

But now, she has lost all her strength, but she can no longer maintain her previous appearance, and even after a thousand days, she will die of lifelessness.

"It's okay, Qingyan, with me by your side, you won't perish."

Ye Chen smiled, gently stroked Qingyan's cheek, and said comfortingly.

It is almost impossible to kill Hua Zu in less than three years.

However, Ye Chen was not too worried, there are always other ways to delay Qingyan's wear and tear.

"Brother Yechen, thank you."

Qingyan smiled gently, feeling very grateful in her heart, turned her palm over, and there was an extra talisman in her hand, handed it to Ye Chen and said:

"This is for you."

"What's this?"

Ye Chen took the talisman and took a look, and saw that the totem of the cosmic starry sky was printed on the talisman. When his gaze was fixed on the cosmic starry sky, he seemed to hear many shrill screams and roars, which were creepy.

"This is something given to me by the Heavenly Mother. I didn't die before, but returned to the embrace of the Heavenly Mother just like Sister Zilan."

"The Heavenly Mother once forged a very powerful magic weapon called the Emperor Falling into the Universe, which is powerful enough to make the Heavenly Emperor fall, and it is very powerful."

"This talisman can borrow the power of the emperor's universe once, and it can protect you."

"With this talisman, no one in the world can kill you."

Qingyan said with a smile.

"Emperor Fallen Universe?"

Ye Chen's pupils shrank, this emperor fell into the universe, he seemed to have heard Xuanchen Tiandi say it before.

It was one of the top ten ancient artifacts, and it was extremely powerful.

The Xuanchen Heavenly Emperor back then was seriously injured because he failed to compete for the Emperor Falling Universe, and was finally killed by the Taihai Heavenly Emperor.

No one knows where this Emperor Falling Universe is now.

The talisman that Qingyan gave Ye Chen was related to the Emperor's Fall Universe, and he could borrow the power of the Emperor's Fallen Universe once.

"Di Luo Universe...show me the imperial edict."

Ren Feifei also looked a little shocked, and said to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen handed the talisman to Ren Feifan. Ren Feifei took it over to look at it, and then closed his eyes to sense it, catching the secret, and suddenly let out a muffled snort, with a trace of blood oozing from the corner of his mouth.

"Senior Ren, what's wrong!"

Seeing this, Ye Chen was shocked.

Ren Feifei grinned, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and said, "It's nothing, this Emperor Falling Universe is arguably the most powerful ancient artifact. If we can get it, it will be invincible."

"I just wanted to deduce the coordinates of the emperor's universe through this talisman, but it seemed that some strong will was touched, and my deduction was interrupted."

After a pause, Ren Feifei looked at Qingyan and said, "Hehe, it seems that the Heavenly Mother you mentioned is indeed not simple."

Qingyan said: "Of course! The Heavenly Mother is the ultimate god, of course she is amazing."

Ren Feifei said: "Is there an ultimate god? Hehe, there is no such god. If the ultimate god had already been born, a perfect order would have been established long ago, and the world would have been peaceful long ago."

Qingyan curled her lips and said, "You don't understand."

Ren Feifei smiled again, handed the amulet back to Ye Chen, and said, "I will investigate the so-called Tianmu and Diluo Universe."

"Ye Chen, with this talisman, at least your life is guaranteed."

"The next step, you have to find a way to rescue Sun Yi, otherwise you will have no chance when the Death God Cult completely controls the Omen Star Sea."

"Hehe, the ultimate concept of the Grass God School, the so-called forest book, I also want to see if it can be created."

"I heard that the idea of the Forest Book is comparable to the Reincarnation Purana. I really want to read it."

Ye Chen said: "Yes, Senior Ren, don't worry, I will definitely rescue Sun Yi!"

After the discussion, Ye Chen settled Qingyan in the Heavenly Palace of the Emperor.

And Ren Feifei also stayed in the Shanghuang Tiangong, investigating the secrets of Tianmu and Diluo Universe with Grandpa Ye Chen.

Ye Chen finally calmed down, returned to his bedroom, and had a good rest.

He thought of Ren Feifei, but Ren Feifei couldn't fall asleep and rest normally like him.

Waking up is a huge pain.

Ye Chen thought of "Dark Fragrance Floating Night", which is one of the top ten famous songs created by Emperor Qin, which has a strong hypnotic effect.

"Senior, can you show me the score of your song "Dark Fragrance Floating in the Night"?"

Ye Chen mentally communicated with the cemetery of reincarnation and asked Qin Emperor Tianzun.

If "Dark Fragrance Floating Night" is useful, it may help Ren Feifei fall asleep and relieve his pain.

"Hehe, do you want to help Ren Feifei fall asleep?" Emperor Qin laughed.

"Yes." Ye Chen said.

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Emperor Qin said: "This piece is not easy, I'm afraid you will fall asleep before you learn it."

With that said, Emperor Qin took out a scroll and threw it to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen unfolded the scroll, and saw that there were musical notes printed on the scroll, which was the music score of "Dark Fragrance Floating Night".

While staring at the score, Ye Chen really felt dizzy and wanted to fall asleep.

Ye Chen took a deep breath, stabilized his Dao heart, and then went to observe the music score, but he was still drowsy and had difficulty staying awake.

His Dao heart is very strong, in fact, even if Emperor Qin himself plays, he may not be hypnotized.

But now, he took the initiative to think about it, and the various magical methods of "Dark Fragrance Floating Night" penetrated his heart and hit his soul directly, making him shake like he was drunk.

"interesting."

Ye Chen grinned, pulled out a short knife, and cut his palm. The pain came, and he became more conscious, but the pain was not deep enough, and soon he was swept away by overwhelming drowsiness.

After thinking about it, Ye Chen gritted his teeth, and simply put his heart on the line, and pierced his palm with a short knife. The tip of the knife pierced through the palm, and the back of the hand leaked out, dripping with blood.

A piercing pain came immediately, making Ye Chen break out in cold sweat.

This time is completely awake.

Emperor Qin Tianzun was startled when he saw this, and said: "You boy, you are really cruel."

He didn't expect that Ye Chen would be willing to kill himself in order to stay awake and study the score of "Dark Fragrance Floating Night".

But he didn't know that his relationship with Ren Feihua had surpassed everything.

Not brothers.

Not master and apprentice.

It's a lighthouse, it's hope.

Under the stimulation of the pain, Ye Chen was extremely clear-headed, and then comprehended the music score of "Dark Fragrance Floating Night", and finally withstood the erosion of hypnotic drowsiness, and quickly comprehended the music completely.

"Senior, didn't you create the top ten famous songs? Why don't you just pass them on to me."

Ye Chen asked.

At present, among the top ten famous songs created by Emperor Qin, he has already mastered "Swordsman's Journey", "Dark Fragrance Floating Night", "New Rain in the Empty Mountain", and "Broken Array".

Each of these melodies is incomparably marvelous, completely different from the common martial arts supernatural powers in the world, and the wonderful methods are endless. Ye Chen also wants to learn more.

Emperor Qin said: "You can't chew too much. The melodies you have mastered so far are enough. When you regain the Nine Heavens Ring Peiqin in the future, I will pass you another song "Dream of Spring Dawn" and you will be considered complete."

"Hehe, I also have someone to succeed me."

"Dream of Spring Dawn" is the most exquisite piece created by Emperor Qin. With just one performance, the enemy can be trapped in the dream of Spring Dawn forever and cannot get out.

It's just that this piece of music is so powerful that even Emperor Qin must rely on top-level instruments to play it.

Only Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin is qualified to play "Dameng Chunxiao".

"good."

Ye Chen nodded, and slowly pulled out the short knife inserted in his palm, urging the Taoist alchemy casting technique to heal the wound.

For the next three days, Ye Chen practiced "Dark Fragrance Floating Night" while healing his injuries.

Three days later, Ye Chen had already mastered "Dark Fragrance Floating Night" very proficiently.

And on this day, it was the day he had agreed with the Grass God Sect, and it was time for him to set off for Mount Jialuo.

But before leaving, Ye Chen decided to play the piano for Ren Feifei.

He invited Ren Feifei to a small pavilion, and the two sat down while cooking wine.

"You want to play the piano for me?"

Ren Feifei took a sip of the warm wine, frowned slightly, wondering what kind of medicine Ye Chen was selling in his gourd.

Ye Chen had already placed the Great Sage's Legacy Music Qin on the stone table in front of him, and said with a smile, "Senior Ren, let me play a song for you, it may relieve your pain."

"oh?"

Ren Feifei looked at Ye Chen quietly.

Ye Chen collected himself, put his hands on the strings, and began to play lightly.

A soft, warm, and slightly cool piano sound flowed from Ye Chen's fingers, carrying the tranquil atmosphere of the evening and moonlit night.

When Ren Feifei heard the sound of the zither, his body trembled, as if he had seen a poetic scene, with sparse shadows and slanting water, clear and shallow water, and faint fragrance floating in the moon and dusk.

Amidst the quiet sound of the piano, he also felt a sense of tranquility, as if all the grievances and struggles in the world had disappeared, and the world had become extremely peaceful.

Ren Feifei felt that his eyelids were extremely heavy, and boundless tiredness welled up in his heart. He was stunned for a moment, squeezed the wine glass, drank the remaining wine, and said like a dream: "I'm drunk..."

Slap.

The wine glass fell to the ground.

As for Ren Feifei, he fell on the stone table and fell into a deep sleep.

This is since he stepped into the infinite time and space,

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For such a huge mountain, the gravity alone can crush the existence of the general divine realm.

"The God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine is really not simple, and he was able to create such a huge mountain."

Ye Chen admired secretly, knowing that this Mount Jialuo was created by the god of poisonous hands and medicine back then. It is majestic and majestic. There are many poisonous flowers and plants planted on the mountain, and there are many poisonous insects and beasts rampant in it. The dense miasma and mist surround the entire mountain. , Ordinary people went in, only to be corroded into dry bones by the poisonous mist of miasma.

Ye Chen has the ancient poison veins, so he is naturally fearless, but he is also amazed at the generosity of the God of Poison Hands and Medicine.

If Poison Gu Jialuo can fully inherit the lineage of Poison Hand Medicine God, it will be enough to dominate in Wuwu time and space.

However, Poison Gu Jialuo doesn't seem to have the idea of fighting for hegemony, and only lives in seclusion in this Jialuo Mountain. If it weren't for the grass gods who spent a lot of money to investigate, it would be impossible to find out her existence.

Ye Chen came to the outskirts of Mount Jialuo, where there were people from the God of Grass faction waiting for him.

A middle-aged man in a white Taoist robe came to greet Ye Chen with a few monks from the God of Grass Sect.

"In Jiang Yannan, the deacon of the God of Grass Sect, I met the Lord of Reincarnation."

The middle-aged man announced his name, and several monks from the Grass God Sect behind him also respectfully saluted Ye Chen.

"Oh, you are Jiang Yannan. I heard that you are the only one who masters the method of planting Jinyuxian jujube." Ye Chen said.

Jiang Yannan said: "Don't dare to take it. Here are some seeds of Jinyuxian jujube, and there are specific planting methods. Please accept the Lord of Reincarnation."

He took out a small bag and a scroll, and handed them to Ye Chen with both hands.

Inside the small bag are the seeds of Jinyuxian jujube, and the scroll records the method of planting.

"Thank you very much."

Ye Chen accepted it with a smile. The little forbidden demon likes to eat this golden jade fairy date very much. If it can be planted in large quantities, Ye Chen can save a lot of resources.

"Poison Gu Jialuo is in this mountain?"

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, and looked at the ridiculously huge mountain in front of him again.

"Yes, but we are not qualified to invite her out of the mountain."

Jiang Yannan smiled wryly: "Lord of Reincarnation, only you will have the chance to invite her."

"Time can't be delayed. I have received news that the leader of the Wilderness of the Fool, Shenxue Yaoji, has sent people to capture Lord Sun Yi and use it as material for casting the Fool."

"There is also Jianzi Xianchen, the protector of Daozong, who also wants to take Master Sun Yi back and use it as the tempering material for casting the super-grade heavenly sword."

"If we don't act quickly, Lord Sun Yi will be in danger."

When Ye Chen heard this, he was shocked immediately: "Fool Wilderness, Sword Son Xianchen, they all want to catch Sun Yi?"

The Wilderness of the Fool was mentioned by Ren Feifan, it was an organization composed of followers of the Fool, and it was a group of ambitious beings.

Previously, the Fool Wilderness even wanted to capture Ye Chen and use it to cast the Fool, but before he could do it, he was discovered by Ren Feifan and was hit hard.

Could it be that they have now shifted their target and set their sights on Sun Yi?

As for Jianzi Xianchen, if he wants to forge a super-grade heavenly sword, he needs materials for tempering the sword. Ye Chen also heard from the Chu family of the God Meteorite Valley.

Chu Feng of the Chu family also entrusted him to save his sister Chu Bingyu.

Because Chu Bingyu was the sword quenching material that Jianzi Xianchen liked.

Could it be that Chu Bingyu, Jianzi Xianchen is not satisfied, and wants to capture Sun Yi to temper the sword?

Jiang Yannan said helplessly: "Master Sun Yi is the God of Grass in the future, and he may create a forest book. This forest book is just a fantasy concept, and it has incomparably huge value, which is naturally coveted."

"The leader of the Fool's Wilderness, Shenxue Yaoji, and the sword son Xianchen of the Dao Sect are all eyeing on Lord Sun Yi. We must rush ahead of them and rescue Lord Sun Yi."

Ye Chen's face darkened, and he said, "Then what are you waiting for, why don't you hurry up and leave?"

Jiang Yannan smiled wryly and said, "No way, the Death God Sect guards the Heavenly Demon Star Sea. Without the assistance of Du Gu Jialuo, we would not be able to hide it from their eyes and ears."

"And in the future against Huazu, Dugu Jialuo is also a key figure."

"Here is the ins and outs of all the information about Poison Gu Jialuo that we entrusted Jiuding Chamber of Commerce to investigate, Lord of Reincarnation, just take a look."

Jiang Yannan took out another scroll and handed it to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen turned his eyes, took the scroll, opened it and looked at it.

On the scroll, it is recorded that Poison Gu Jialuo's cultivation base was once a god king in the heaven-reaching realm. Later, due to the accumulation of poisonous crimes, his cultivation base was continuously corroded, and now he has fallen to the peak of the divine way realm.

However, in terms of Poison Kung Fu attainments, Poison Gu Jialuo is still the world's

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"Miss Jia Luo, maybe we can talk."

Ye Chen said.

Mount Jialuo was still silent, but after a moment of silence, an ethereal female voice came out:

"The lord of reincarnation is here, the little girl is very honored."

"However, my place is permeated with poisonous gas all year round, and ordinary people can't get in."

"Lord of reincarnation, you can try it, I will wait for you under a waterfall halfway up the mountain."

That was the voice of Poison Gu Jialuo.

Ye Chen was overjoyed, and also caught the location of Du Gu Jialuo. Since she was willing to meet her, it would be great.

"Go, let's go in!"

Ye Chen didn't talk nonsense, he waved his hands, and led Jiang Yannan and the others into the Mount Jialuo.

Jiang Yannan was also overjoyed. In the past few days, he asked Poison Gu Jialuo many times, but the other party ignored him at all. He offered many gifts, but he couldn't impress her.

But now as soon as Ye Chen came forward, Du Gu Jia Luo let go.

This may be because Ye Chen has a big face, or it may be that the Nine Souls Chasing Life Pill is tempting enough, or both.

In short, if Poison Gu Jialuo could be invited out of the mountain, it would be much easier to rescue Sun Yi.

Ye Chen and the others stepped into Mount Jialuo and flew toward the halfway up the mountain. The surrounding miasma and poisonous mist poured in. The poisonous mist contained thousands of poisonous insects and ants and beasts, which was very sinister.

"Ancient Poison Divine Vein, open!"

Ye Chen calmly opened the ancient poison vein in the blood of reincarnation, and the poisonous mist that surged around him was directly absorbed by him, without harming him at all.

Jiang Yannan and the others had already prepared anti-virus talismans, but the miasma and smog on Mount Jialuo obviously exceeded their expectations.

Even if they have many anti-virus methods, facing the dense miasma in the mountains, it is difficult to resist the terrible poisonous insects one by one.

"Ahhh!"

Behind Jiang Yannan, several monks from the God of Grass Sect screamed. The poisonous insects climbed up and gnawed at the muscles. In just two breaths, even the bones came out. The scene was very tragic.

"It seems that you still have no fate with me, go back."

Du Gu Jia Luo's voice came from afar, with a hint of non-human indifference, repelling people thousands of miles away.

"Girl Jia Luo, we are destined to be together."

Ye Chen smiled, took his time, and directly used part of the energy of the scorching sun and life star.

hum!

A round of scorching sun rose from Ye Chen's back, bursting with blazing brilliance, and immediately dispelled the poisonous mist around him, and many poisonous insects and beasts all retreated away screaming.

Ye Chen used the Taoist alchemy technique again, and used the energy of Fengyu Immortal Pond to heal those grass god monks who were bitten by poisonous insects. Those people were all grateful and admired.

Jiang Yannan was also full of admiration, and said happily, "Lord of Reincarnation, with your scorching sun shining, we won't be afraid of miasma."

Poison Gu Jialuo felt the brilliance of the scorching sun and life star, and also praised: "As expected of the lord of reincarnation, once your scorching sun and life star shines, I am afraid that my Jia Luo Shenshan will be destroyed by you."

Ye Chen said with a smile: "Miss Jialuo was joking."

He controls the scorching sun life star, and the energy released is just right, but he doesn't let the miasma and poisonous mist get close to him, and disperses the poisonous insects. He didn't even kill a single insect, he just dispelled it.

Now Ye Chen's cultivation base is much stronger than before, and he is also very handy in controlling the scorching sun and fate star. He can use it freely and will not be as laborious as before.

Under the shining of the scorching sun and fate star, Ye Chen and others never encountered any danger again, and soon arrived at the location of Dugu Jialuo.

It was a waterfall, like a white dragon hanging upside down, with mighty water flow.

Next to the waterfall, there is a green grass field with a thatched cottage.

In front of the thatched hut, there is a stone platform for pounding medicine, and a wooden shelf, on which are placed many pots for raising Gu, and the cries of insects can be heard coming from it.

Legend has it that the God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine back then had three skills, one was poison, the second was poison Gu, and the third was poison art, they were all extremely terrifying existences, and it was frightening to hear.

On the grassy clearing in front of the thatched hut, stood a woman with snow-white skin, wearing a thin black dress and black dress. There were some spinning decorations and patterns on the dress, which was simple but not monotonous. The black suit further brought out the beauty of her skin. white.

Her long hair was loose, hanging down to her waist, and her slender waist was tightly grasped. She looked like a weak willow supporting the wind, and her slender palm was holding a black paper umbrella.

She is the daughter of Poisonous Hand Medicine God, Poison Gu Jialuo.

The sun is not too big, but she is still holding an umbrella.

The black paper umbrella seemed to have a layer of transparent restraint, which isolated all the breath fluctuations from the outside world.

Ye Chen knew Dugu Jialuo's status from the information scroll Jiang Yannan gave him.

The accumulation of poison in her body is so deep that it has reached a shocking level. She must always rely on the protection of the prohibition, and cannot touch the outside world with her bare hands, even the air and sunlight.

If she throws away her black paper umbrella and lets her directly contact the outside world, then the sunlight and air alone will be enough to rot her skin, because the toxins in her body are deposited too deep, as long as she is a little careless, her fair skin will be destroyed. A woman with a cold and beautiful appearance will be backlashed by the poison and turn into dry bones.

"You should have investigated me, right?"

"I was impulsive. I wanted to kill Hua Zu for revenge. I contacted outsiders and left traces of cause and effect."

"Otherwise, no one in the world will know of my existence."

