

Physician 9921

Chapter 9921

"Qingshan, we are back to save you!"

Han Yan yelled, holding the Soul Slaying Knife in his hand, and the violent demonic energy permeated from the knife, instantly intimidating the audience.

"Um?"

Hunzun Huang Guxi was taken aback for a moment, then turned around to see Ye Chen and Han Yan.

He had been fighting with Qing Sugihiko just now, but he didn't pay attention to the changes in the outside world.

At this moment, seeing Han Yan appearing with the Zhanhundao, he was stunned on the spot.

"This is... Lord Huntiandi's weapon, the Soul Slayer Knife!"

Soul Venerable Huang Guxi screamed, his facial features seemed to boil with shock.

He searched in Youshen Devil's Nest for countless years, but he still couldn't find the Soul Slayer Knife.

Never expected that this knife would fall into Han Yan's hands.

"Hey, it's this knife, old guy, die!"

Han Yan laughed, and immediately swung his knife to cut at Hunzun Huang Guxi.

However, an astonishing scene happened. When he swung the knife halfway, the Zhanhundao, which had been controlled by him just now, buzzed violently again at this moment, and sharp bone spurs emerged from the handle of the knife, long and sharp. It pierced through his palm, revealing from the back of the hand, the white bone color, like the devil's fangs.

The sudden change made Han Yan's smile freeze instantly.

The huge and sharp pain also made his body instantly stiff, his expression turned black, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

The Zhanhun Knife was shaking violently, and the blade was humming rapidly. In the end, the buzzing sound seemed to turn into the scream of an evil ghost.

The knife was screaming, wanting to get rid of Han Yan's control, refusing to be controlled by him, and refusing to kill the soul master Huang Guxi.

Hunzun Huang Guxi is an extremely devout dark believer, so the Huntian Emperor will naturally not hurt him.

Seeing this, Hunzun Huang Guxi was taken aback for a moment, but laughed loudly and said:

"Scared me, I thought Lord Hun Tiandi had already recognized you."

"It turns out that you are not qualified to wield the Soul Slayer Knife!"

"This knife is mine!"

Hunzun Huang Guxi's expression suddenly became sharp, and regardless of Qing Shanyan, his body shot out, his palms were like ghost claws, and he grabbed Han Yan's head through the air.

Han Yan was shocked, and hurriedly backed away. He wanted to let go of the knife, but the stab on the handle of the Zhanhun knife had penetrated his palm, and it was not easy to let go.

"careful."

Ye Chen was afraid that Han Yan would be injured, so he flew out and patted Soul Master Huang Guxi with his left hand. The rock totem on the back of his hand was shining brightly.

"Huh?"

Hunzun Huang Guxi was taken aback. He only felt that Ye Chen's strength seemed to be several times stronger than before. This palm has the burial power of the earth, rock and soil, as if it can bury everything in the world.

The rock and soil represent the earth. After the soul dies, it turns into loess, and the bones are buried in the earth. Therefore, the totem of the rock has the profound meaning of burial, which is very powerful.

If Ye Chen's palm could hit Soul Venerable Huang Guxi firmly, even if he couldn't bury him, he could still seriously injure him.

Breaking through to the realm of the Immortal Emperor, Ye Chen, who awakened the totem of the rock, his strength can be described as advancing by leaps and bounds, extremely powerful.

Panicked, Hunzun Huang Guxi had no choice but to back away, staring fixedly at Ye Chen: "Boy, when did you actually break through to the realm of Immortal Emperor?"

Ye Chen is the master of reincarnation. He became an immortal emperor, and he is much stronger than ordinary immortal emperors.

Listening to Huang Guxi's words, Ye Chen didn't answer, looked at Han Yan and said:

"Give me the knife."

Although his tone was flat, there was an undeniable majesty of his own.

"oh!"

Han Yan didn't dare to be negligent, and immediately endured the pain, untied the Soul Slashing Saber from his hand, and threw it to Ye Chen.

"The rock and earth of the earth, the power of reincarnation, suppressed it for me!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, the rock totem was opened to the limit, a large amount of golden rock and earth light gathered in the palm of his hand, and he tightly grasped the handle of the Zhanhundao.

Buzz buzz!

Zhanhundao sent out a strong desire to resist, and many barbs burst out from the handle of the knife.

However, Ye Chen turned on the Totem of Rock, and his palm was as firm and solid as gold and jade, and the bone spurs protruding from the soul-killing knife could not hurt his skin at all.

The violent power of reincarnation continuously erupted from Ye Chen's palm and poured into Zhanhundao.

An astonishing scene appeared, the originally unruly Zanhun Dao gradually stopped buzzing under Ye Chen's suppression.

The bone spurs on the handle of the knife were all retracted.

The whole knife was held in Ye Chen's hand, extremely docile.

On the body of the knife surrounded by demonic energy, there was a faint layer of golden light, which was the light of reincarnation, the light of the totem of the rock.

Ye Chen's reincarnation power has completely penetrated into the blade.

The Hunzun Huang Guxi, Qing Shanyan, and Han Yan who were present could clearly see that Ye Chen had completely controlled the knife.

"Impossible, this is impossible, absolutely impossible..."

"You...you actually suppressed Lord Hun Tiandi's will!"

Hun Zun Huang Guxi's face was full of horror, and his body trembled violently.

This soul-slaying knife was transformed from the teeth of Emperor Huntian, and it carried the will of Emperor Huntian.

Without the approval of Emperor Huntian, it would be impossible for outsiders to wield this knife.

But now, relying on the powerful power of the source body of reincarnation, Ye Chen forcibly suppressed the will of Emperor Huntian, and directly held the soul-slaying knife.

With a knife in his hand, Ye Chen was full of demonic energy, like a supreme demon god who slaughtered all living beings.

In a daze, Huang Guxi, the Hun Zun, seemed to see the shadow of Hun Tiandi from Ye Chen. He was so great, arrogant and domineering. He actually had the urge to kneel down and surrender.

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Ye Chen held the handle of the knife tightly, and could clearly feel the bursts of violent power coming from the Soul Slayer Knife, dominating the demons and overlooking the universe, it was truly ferocious and invincible.

"Hunzun, die."

Ye Chen looked at Huang Guxi, the Soul Master, with murderous intent in his eyes.

"One knife without thinking!"

The Soul Slashing Knife swung wildly, with no thoughts, no thoughts, no thoughts, a knife erupted, a majestic and magnificent knife aura, with the aura of gold and jade, rolling like the Yellow River, whizzing straight to kill the Huang Guxi of the Soul Zun .

This is an invincible knife, and any existence in the divine realm is as small as an ant under this knife.

Although the strength of Hunzun Huang Guxi is beyond the realm of the divine way, he is a ray of divine soul, and it is difficult for him to resist the sword of killing the soul.

Moreover, he is a believer of Emperor Huntian, so how can he fight against the weapon transformed from the teeth of Emperor Huntian?

When he saw Ye Chen slashing at him with a knife, Huang Guxi's pupils shrank violently, his Dao heart continued to collapse, and his body trembled.

"No!"

"You are an usurper!"

"You are not qualified to wield this knife!"

At the moment when Dao Xin was about to collapse, Soul Master Huang Guxi roared loudly, and the body of the soul was violently twisted.

"I want you to die, I want you to be buried with me!"

"Jade and stone are burned together, and the demon devours the soul!"

Soul Venerable Huang Guxi's body began to swell, wisps of devilish energy swelled wildly, and he was about to explode himself.

Facing Ye Chen's Soul Slaying Knife, he can't resist it by any means, and believers can't fight against the gods they believe in.

All he could do was blow himself up and drag Ye Chen to be buried with him.

Originally, under the pressure of Ye Chen's soul-slaying knife, Huang Guxi, the soul master, couldn't even explode himself.

However, at the critical moment of life and death, he seemed to be blessed by Emperor Huntian.

In the dark, Emperor Huntian blessed him, and wisps of heavenly demon light shrouded Hunzun Huang Guxi.

He wants to honor Huang Guxi with his soul and bury Ye Chen to punish him for forcibly wielding the soul-slaying knife.

Ye Chen's pupils contracted, and he felt the self-destruction of the soul master Huang Guxi, and his heart shook.

Once Hunzun Huang Guxi blew himself up successfully, the resulting explosion would probably be very terrifying. He, Han Yan, Qing Shanyan and others might all die here.

"Double Snake Constellation, space blockade!"

Ye Chen yelled violently, and the laws and energy on his body rioted. Two huge energy ancient snakes flew out, one representing time and the other representing space.

hum!

Space laws flew out like chains, and instantly formed a multi-dimensional space cube around the body of Hunzun Huang Guxi, sealing him inside like a cage.

What Ye Chen wanted was to seal Huang Guxi, the Soul Venerable, and confine the energy fluctuations of his self-explosion in that spatial cage.

Rumble!

However, Hunzun Huang Guxi's body has already started to emit a huge explosion sound, and the power of the explosion that is about to appear may not even be able to stop Ye Chen's double snake constellation.

"Back in time!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth, ignoring the consumption of spiritual energy, frantically mobilized the Twin Snake Constellation, and used the power of the law of time, trying to reverse the time on the Soul Master Huang Guxi back to the state before he blew himself up.

However, such a method of turning back time is useless.

With the blessing of Emperor Huntian, the self-destruction of Hunzun Huang Guxi is a foregone conclusion, and it cannot be reversed by any means.

"Damn it, I can't stop it, let's go!"

Ye Chen yelled violently, yelled at Han Yan, grabbed Qing Shanyan's body by himself, and flew away.

Han Yan was also terrified and ran out.

"Neither of you can escape."

Soul Venerable Huang Guxi showed an extremely ferocious expression, his body swelled to the limit like a balloon, and then exploded with a bang.

The billowing wave of devilish energy exploded violently as he exploded himself.

The power of this self-explosion was so terrifying that the spatial cage that Ye Chen had set up was completely broken through almost instantly, like paper paste.

The air wave of the explosion rushed out, shattering the Youshen Devil's Nest, pieces of rocks fell, and then turned into nothingness in the wave of the explosion, everything around, the law of space, the law of time, the fluctuations of light and darkness, everything, All were destroyed and obliterated by the huge explosion.

In the end, the entire Nether God Demon Nest turned into a pitch-black and chaotic void of death.

A violent explosion hit, and Ye Chen, Han Yan, and Qing Shanyan were almost killed by the explosion.

Ye Chen originally wanted to activate the Devil's Eye of Death, and forcibly use the power of death to suppress the explosion.

However, before he could move, Han Yan was possessed.

"Brother Han!"

Ye Chen was surprised to see that Han Yan's pupils turned into magic pupils, and a violent demonic energy rushed out of his body, even more violent than the magical energy of the Soul Slayer.

Han Yan's hair was agitated, although he was possessed, his eyes still kept a trace of reason.

With a wave of his hand, wisps of demonic sword energy erupted, forming a demonic sword array in the air, one by one, the demonic swords were inserted into the void, the air flow roared and rotated continuously, the picture was quite magnificent.

As soon as this magical sword array was formed, it formed an absolute defense.

Hun Zun Huang Guxi's self-explosive air wave hit over, but it couldn't shake the sword formation at all.

"Is this... the power of the Sword Demon?"

"Sure enough...I'm afraid it will be difficult for me to reach such a level in my whole life!"

Qing Shanyan, who was weak, saw Han Yan's demonic sword formation, which was so powerful that it actually blocked the self-destruction of the soul master Huang Guxi, and immediately admired it.

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However, the light of reason in Han Yan's eyes is constantly dimming, being overwhelmed by madness, anger, grief, hatred and other emotions.

"Brother, Qingshan, I...I can't hold it anymore."

"Go, go, go now!"

"Otherwise, once I lose my mind, I may hurt you."

Han Yan gritted his teeth, held a sword in one hand, and pressed his head with the other, his face full of pain.

He wanted to maintain his sanity, but he felt boundless hatred, anger and resentment that were about to engulf his Dao Heart, and he couldn't suppress it no matter what.

This time, in order to resist Huang Guxi's self-destruction, Han Yan was completely obsessed, deeper than any previous obsession.

Such a deep obsession, even Ye Chen's Dharma and qin music can't save him, he can only wait for him to regain his sobriety.

"No, Brother Han, wake me up!"

Ye Chen twisted the flower in his palm as a tactic, and performed the Dharma of seeing the void, but the Buddha's light shone on Han Yan without any effect, and even all the Buddha's light was directly swallowed by the devilish energy emanating from Han Yan's body.

When Qing Sugihiko saw such a vision of the sword demon swallowing the Buddha, his face immediately changed.

Ye Chen tried to make the piano sound of "New Rain in the Empty Mountain" again, but it still didn't work at all.

Han Yan's obsession is too deep, if he wants to regain his sobriety, he can only rely on himself.

"Brother, it's useless, let's go!"

Han Yan bared his teeth and cracked his eyes, two lines of blood and tears flowed from his eyes, his body trembled violently, and he could hardly bear it any longer.

"I don't want to hurt you, just leave!"

"Brother, don't worry, I will definitely regain my sobriety, and we will see you on the day of Daozong Grand Competition!"

With a wave of the sword, Han Yan cut a space crack in the chaotic void, and with a palm of his left hand, a violent wind blew up.

The bodies of Ye Chen and Qing Shanyan were pushed towards the space crack by Han Yan's palm wind.

"Brother Han!"

Ye Chen was shocked.

There was a smile on the corner of Han Yan's mouth, his body seemed to have exhausted his strength, and he fell backwards, and then the whole person seemed to fall from a cliff into the sea, slowly falling into the endless dark abyss.

"Daozong Grand Competition, I will definitely come."

"Brother, when the time comes, we will come to the martial arts competition."

After Han Yan said this with a smile, his body completely disappeared into the darkness and chaos.

Before being swallowed by the darkness, he threw a scroll at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's expression was shocked, as soon as he caught the scroll, he and Qing Sugihiko were teleported out from that space crack.

The two were teleported into the void without time and space. They opened their eyes and looked around. There was only darkness around them, and there were no shadows of Han Yan and Youshen Devil's Nest.

"Brother Han..."

Holding the scroll in his hand, Ye Chen was very worried about Han Yan.

Qing Shanyan settled down and said: "Lord of Reincarnation, don't worry too much, I believe Brother Han Yan will be fine."

"He is a sword demon, how could he just fall?"

"He's not exhausted yet."

Ye Chen listened to Qing Shanyan's words, and his heart settled down a bit. Thinking about it, Han Yan is the reincarnation of the sword demon after all, and he is also a person of great luck, so he will not fall so easily.

However, Ye Chen was still worried about Han Yan's safety, fearing that he would completely lose his mind and never recover.

After thinking about it, Ye Chen wanted to go back and find Lao Huang to discuss countermeasures.

It would be great if Huang Lao could save people.

"Brother Qingshan, I hope it is as you said."

"Then I'll take my leave first. No matter what, I can't sit idly by."

"I will find a way to save Han Yan."

Ye Chen bowed his hands to Qing Shanyan, and wanted to say goodbye and leave.

Qing Sugihiko nodded and said: "Well, Lord of Reincarnation, then let's see you at the Dao Sect Grand Competition."

"Hehe, you are powerful. I probably won't be able to compete with you as the champion of this big fight. I only hope that I can win this big competition."

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The other party was actually a disciple of Ba Dao Cang Lei!

The two can be regarded as grievances and cause and effect.

"interesting."

"If Brother Han can be rescued in these three days, then I don't need to go to the appointment for him."

Ye Chen put away the scroll, only hoping that Huanglao and Emperor Daotian could find a way to save people.

He activated the Titan Godship, and it didn't take long to return to the Excalibur Empire. Looking at the ancient sword barren mound in the center of the empire, he caught the breath of the goddess.

The goddess was one step ahead of him and had already returned.

In the ancient sword desolate mound, there was a shocking black beam of light that soared into the sky, which seemed to be transformed by some kind of angry thought.

Among the black beams of light, there is a sharp sword energy, twisting and intertwining like wind blades, whistling, as if trying to smash through the sky, the majestic appearance is very terrifying.

This terrifying and majestic atmosphere shocked the entire Excalibur Empire, causing alarm bells and drums to sound from all over the empire, and many guardians of the empire came out one after another.

All the guardians were trembling, but they didn't have any intention of fighting. There was only fear on their faces.

Millions of guardians knelt down in the direction of the ancient sword desolate mound, as if they were pleading guilty.

It was the little forbidden demon who swallowed the source of the source, but the final responsibility must have fallen on Ye Chen, the master.

Ye Chen thought for a while, then said: "I can make compensation."

The old man Huang smiled proudly, and said: "That's not necessary, you are mine, and I can help you deal with a mere source."

"One month later, the Grand Dao battle will start, you should prepare well, don't worry about other things."

"Don't forget, our ultimate goal is to build a perfect world and a truly great and perfect order."

"You have to win the championship and prove your strength in the Taoist Grand Competition to be eligible to continue participating in this great cause!"

Ye Chen suddenly asked: "What if I fail to win the championship?"

Huang Lao said: "Then it is natural to kick you out, um... the memory related to you, the master and I will also find a way to work together to erase it."

Ye Chen twitched his mouth and said with a smile: "That's okay, I thought you and the master were going to kill me."

Huang Lao said: "That's not true. If we dare to touch you, Ren Feifei will have to work hard? His ability to modify the past makes even the Great Master afraid."

Ye Chen nodded, thinking of Han Yan in his heart, and said: "Old Huang, let's not talk about this, you already know about the Youshen Devil's Nest."

"Hun Zun blew himself up, and my Brother Han was in a demonic confrontation. He must be completely lost now, sinking into the dark void that exploded after Hun Zun blew himself up. I'm afraid something will happen to him. You'd better send someone to rescue him."

Huang Lao said: "Hehe, we don't need to worry about this matter. Emperor Daotian will be busy. He only has such a son, so he will definitely not sit idly by."

Ye Chen thought about it too, but there was always a feeling of uneasiness.

He had a deep feeling that this enchantment would be a catastrophe for Han Yan.

Once there is a slight difference, Han Yan is in danger of being destroyed.

Huang Lao said: "Don't think too much, Daozong Grand Competition is imminent, you must stay focused and not be distracted."

"If even Emperor Daotian can't save Han Yan, how can we save him?"

Ye Chen said: "Yes."

He calmed down, thinking about Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin, and asked: "By the way, Mr. Huang, I ask you to steal Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin, did you steal that piano?"

Hearing Ye Chen's question, Huang Lao showed an embarrassing expression on his face, and said:

"Ahem, this..."

"I haven't used this technique of stealing the sky for a long time, and it's a bit unfamiliar."

"Furthermore, that old fellow Huazu has a deep evil spirit in the muddy pool of flesh and blood. He buried the Nine Heavens Ring Peiqin at the bottom of the deep pool of flesh and blood. It's really not easy to steal it."

Ye Chen said: "That is to say, you haven't stolen it yet?"

"Oh, I thought you were very powerful, but I didn't expect you to be unable to satisfy a small request of mine."

Listening to Ye Chen's words, Mr. Huang was immediately aroused to be competitive, snorted, and said, "What are you in a hurry for? Give me some more time, I'll be able to steal it sooner or later."

"But now, it is indeed a bit tricky, because when I tried to steal it, I was discovered by Hua Zu, and the old guy stepped up his vigilance, making it even more difficult for me to do it."

A sigh: "Oh, headache, headache..."

Ye Chen said: "Old Huang, can you do it?"

Old Huang stared wide-eyed and said: "Of course I can, hum, you should prepare for the Dao Sect Grand Competition. At the most, I can steal Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin to you after the Dao Sect Grand Competition is over."

Ye Chen smiled and said, "That's good, I'll wait for your good news."

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Huang Lao nodded, his expression suddenly changed, his eyes suddenly darkened, and he turned his head to look at the void in the distance.

"What's wrong?"

Ye Chen's heart trembled.

Old Man Huang chuckled, and said: "Just mentioned Huazu, that old guy is about to come."

When Ye Chen heard that Huazu was coming, he was immediately on guard.

Crash, clatter, clatter.

It didn't take long for Ye Chen to see that the sky was filled with colorful flowers and rain, Ruixia bloomed above the Excalibur Empire, forming thousands of long rainbows, and powerful figures emerged from the long rainbows slowly, all of which were flowers. Under the ancestors, the strong man of Manduo Villa.

Surrounded by many strong men, an old man slowly appeared, with his feet on auspicious clouds, his white hair formed into a bun, flying flowers and dancing all over his body, the heavenly emperor spirit and the smell of herbs permeated the world, making people feel supreme His majesty, like the supreme god who dominates all kinds of plants and flowers, is Hua Zu.

Sensing the arrival of Hua Zu leading people, many strong men in the Excalibur Empire immediately became vigilant and rushed to the sky one after another, forming an array behind Huanglao and Ye Chen, staring at Hua Zu and others warily.

Huang Lao smiled coldly: "Huazu, what are you doing in my territory? I don't welcome you."

Hua Zu said: "I have something that was almost stolen by someone. I want to ask if someone from your Excalibur Empire did it."

Huang Lao shook his head and said, "I, Excalibur Empire, don't have anything. Need to steal something from you?"

Hua Zu smiled and said: "Hehe, it seems that I made a mistake."

The two tested each other's words, although it was very unpleasant, but they didn't tear their skins apart.

After a pause, Huazu said again: "However, Ye Chen is your disciple, right?"

"He has swallowed the source of the Youshen Devil's Nest. This is not a small matter. I have already reported it to the Lord of Judgment who is in charge of punishment. She told me to take Ye Chen to see her. This is her warrant."

As he said that, Hua Zu took out a token with the word "Punishment" printed on it, which was so murderous that people would feel horrified at a glance.

Seeing this token, Mr. Huang was shocked and angry again, cursing:

"Hua Zu, you old bastard, you have a bloodline, such a small thing, you stabbed it in front of the Lord of Judgment, are you fucking crazy?"

In his tone, Huang Lao was full of jealousy and fear towards the Lord of Judgment, and even his body trembled a few times.

Even in the face of the Great Master, he was not so afraid.

Hua Zu didn't care about Huang Lao's attitude at all, he glanced at Huang Lao, and said with a faint smile: "As long as the Lord of Reincarnation is involved in everything, it is not a trivial matter."

With a look of coldness in his eyes, he looked at Ye Chen: "Boy, come with me."

"Hehe, don't worry, as long as you are innocent, the Lord of Judgment will not make things difficult for you."

Ye Chen's face darkened, looking at Huang Lao's appearance, the judge must be a very terrifying person, and he must not be provoked.

Vaguely, he caught the secret and caught a glimpse of the figure of the Lord of Judgment.

It was a white-skinned, beautiful-looking woman, but there was a cold, inhuman, terrifying and cruel woman lingering between her brows.

Her hair is pale white and combed meticulously. She is wearing a slim and dignified trial robe. She has a slender figure, but Ye Chen has no doubts about the power contained in that slender figure.

In the dark, Ye Chen and the Lord of Judgment seemed to be looking at each other in the void.

The gaze of the Lord of Judgment was terribly cold, Ye Chen couldn't look directly at it, and was forced to withdraw his gaze, and couldn't continue to peek.

He can be sure that if he falls into the hands of the Lord of Judgment, there will be absolutely no good end, and he will shed a layer of skin if he does not die.

Even if it really comes out intact, the heart will be tortured.

The Taoist Grand Competition is about to begin, and Ye Chen can't stand the toss.

Old Huang also knew how terrible the Lord of Judgment was, and said in a deep voice, "Hua Zu, I warn you, don't go to the Lord of Judgment for such a trivial matter, otherwise I will never end with you."

"Isn't it just a source line? I'll go to the 'Tianbao Hall' myself and compensate for all the losses."

"Furthermore, there are believers of the Emperor Huntian hidden in the Youshen Devil's Nest. That Hunzun Huang Guxi blew himself up and destroyed the Youshen Devil's Nest. Even without Ye Chen, that source would have been destroyed."

"Ye Chen eradicated the dark believers this time, which is a great achievement."

Hua Zu smiled and said: "It's merit or demerit, let him go with me to the 'Tian Xing Hall', in front of the Lord of Judgment, it is clear."

Huang Lao's eyes widened, and he was extremely angry, and said: "Moyuan Mantuo, you are deliberately making things difficult!"

"Ye Chen is my disciple, if there is anything, I will take it for him."

"I'll go with you to meet the Lord of Judgment!"

At the end, Huang Lao's body visibly trembled.

It seems that the Lord of Judgment is a terrible demon, a deadly nightmare.

If it is not a last resort, Huang Lao absolutely does not want to see him.

When Ye Chen saw Huang Lao's appearance, he knew that in his heart, he was very afraid of the Lord of Judgment. He couldn't help being surprised, and thought:

"What is the origin of that Lord of Judgment that makes Huang Lao so frightened?"

He knew Huang Lao's temper, he was not afraid of the sky and the earth, even when facing the Great Master, he was not afraid.

But in the face of this Lord of Judgment, he was actually afraid to such an extent.

When Hua Zu heard that Huang Lao wanted to meet the Lord of Judgment in person, he couldn't help being stunned for a moment, then laughed loudly, and said:

"Okay, Huang Zizai, if you are willing to go with me to see the Lord of Judges, that would be the best, let's go."

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Hua Zu beckoned, leading the way by himself.

Gritting his teeth, Huang Lao said to Ye Chen: "Boy, don't panic, wait for me to come back."

"You slowly prepare for Daozong Grand Competition, if you have anything to say, tell him."

Pointing to a mighty man dressed in armor and dressed as a general behind him: "His name is Zhang Yunyi, he is the general of our Excalibur Empire, and he will take care of you."

The general named Zhang Yunyi immediately stepped out and bowed to Huang Lao and Ye Chen.

When Ye Chen saw Zhang Yunyi and many warrior guards from the Excalibur Empire, they all looked horrified, as if Huang Lao was going to see the Lord of Judges, and they were all very worried about going to some dragon pool or tiger lair, some hell.

"I am leaving."

Huang Lao waved his hand, said goodbye to Ye Chen, and followed Hua Zu in big strides.

"Old Huang, be careful."

With a serious heart, Ye Chen bowed to say goodbye, and became more and more curious about the origin of that Lord of Judges.

Zhang Yunyi and many other warriors of the Excalibur Empire fell silent and dead for a long time after sending Huanglao away respectfully.

Ye Chen knew that this dead silence was due to the Lord of Judgment.

The four words "Lord of Judgment", just the name, has a shocking power, which makes everyone in the audience tremble with fear.

Ye Chen felt that they were more afraid of the Lord of Judgment than they were of Jianzi Xianchen.

After a long time, Zhang Yunyi's body trembled before he came back to his senses, bowed his hands respectfully to Ye Chen and said:

"Lord of Reincarnation, I will take you to rest first."

Ye Chen nodded. He had experienced many twists and turns in the Youshen Demon's Lair, and he really needed to rest.

At the moment, Ye Chen followed Zhang Yunyi back to the capital of the Excalibur Empire, and stayed in a bedroom in the palace to rest.

Ye Chen mobilized resources to repair the damaged Qinglian clone.

"Father."

At this time, the little forbidden demon emerged from the Fengyu Immortal Pond, holding a spar in his hand, like a child who has done something wrong, he murmured:

"I still have some Nine Heavens Breathing Soil Crystal left, I will give it to you, you can return it to Daozong, don't be punished."

"The Lord of Judgment, I seem to have memories of her in my blood, so...so scary."

"That woman, woo... I don't dare to think about it, or I will have nightmares tonight."

Ye Chen was taken aback for a moment, he didn't expect that the little forbidden demon had also come into contact with the Lord of Judgment, and he seemed to be very afraid.

He looked at the spar in the little forbidden demon's hand, and said angrily, "Haven't you eaten all of the source vein of the Nine Heavens Breathing Soil Crystal?"

The little forbidden demon said: "Father, I... I have said everything, we are half of each other, I only ate half, and the other half is not digested, I want to leave it to you..."

As he said that, with a wave of his little hand, he sacrificed a large number of Nine Heavens Breathing Soil Crystals, and piled them up beside the Fengyu Immortal Pond, forming a small mountain.

The rich spiritual energy of the Dao Crystal came rushing towards his face, which moved Ye Chen's heart.

If he could swallow and absorb these dao crystals, his rock totem could be further strengthened.

However, thinking of Huang Lao going to see the Lord of Judgment and the consequences are uncertain, Ye Chen didn't have the heart to devour the Nine Heavens Breathing Soil Crystal anymore.

"Keep these things, we'll talk about them later," Ye Chen said.

"oh."

The little forbidden demon drooped his head, knowing that he had gotten into trouble this time.

In fact, he swallowed the source vein, the disaster is not too big, Ye Chen can fully compensate, it is only because Huazu used it to make a fuss, deliberately made things difficult, and even stabbed the Lord of Judges, that's how things got to this point, even Huang Lao needs to come forward.

Since the matter has already happened, it is useless to blame the little forbidden demon.

Ye Chen didn't say much, just waiting for the final trial result.

Anyway, Potian is just a source, no matter how cruel and ruthless that Lord of Judgment is, it is impossible to really hurt Huanglao.

Ye Chen calmed down and took a good rest in the bedroom to recover his spirit.

Chapter 9928

After hearing so much from Zhang Yunyi, Ye Chen knew the past of the Lord of Judgment, and naturally understood the secret, and also got a glimpse of her real name.

Lord of Judgment, whose name is:

The sky is dewy!

...

For the next three days, Ye Chen waited for Huang Lao to come back, but Huang Lao never came back.

He sent someone to inquire about the news, but unfortunately, the news from the Tian Xing Hall was blocked, and no reply came.

Ye Chen had no choice but to tell Zhang Yunyi that he must be notified if there was any news about the trial results and Huang Lao.

As for him, he can no longer stay in the Excalibur Empire, because today is the time for Han Yan and Di Ye's appointment.

Ye Chen needs to go to the Tiandao family to meet Di Ye instead of Han Yan.

He bid farewell to Zhang Yunyi, took the Titan Godship, and drove to the territory of the Tiandao family, the Tiandao World.

In the past three days, Ye Chen has also been paying attention to Han Yan's news.

Emperor Daotian was really shocked after knowing what happened to Han Yan, and sent a large number of experts to rescue Han Yan and restore him to sobriety.

However, when the strong man of the Tiandao family rushed to the Youshen Devil's Nest, an accident happened.

Han Yan is gone!

Or, to be precise, it was Han Yan who was completely possessed, cut through the void, and left the Youshen Devil's Nest.

Han Yan, who was completely possessed by the devil, was undoubtedly a shocking devil to the outside world.

The sword demon in the previous life had killed countless creatures and destroyed many worlds and times and spaces.

The strong men of the Tiandao family followed the clues of the heavenly secrets to pursue Han Yan, but they failed to catch up. They only saw cosmic time and space being wiped out by chaotic swords, and billions of trillions of creatures wailed and died.

Ye Chen was shocked when he heard the news.

Han Yan was completely obsessed, and had already launched a frenzied killing.

In the past three days, at least a dozen cosmic worlds were brutally wiped out by Han Yan.

The galaxy shattered, the law was obliterated, and all living beings died. The scene was very tragic.

Fortunately, these cosmic worlds are all ordinary time and space, and there are no powerful masters in them, and the guardian gods behind them are not too powerful.

The Tiandao family spent resources to resurrect the creatures killed by Han Yan, reopen the universe, and solve the cause and effect for Han Yan.

But if this continues, the cause and effect caused by Han Yan's killing will inevitably be unable to be resolved, and he may be involved in boundless crimes of murder, or offend top powerhouses, and the consequences will be unimaginable.

The Tiandao family continued to send more people, just wanting to bring Han Yan back.

However, Han Yan seemed to sense that someone was looking for him, so he hid deliberately, but he disappeared.

The current situation can be said to be deadlocked. The Tiandao family cannot find Han Yan, and Han Yan deliberately hides.

He is too deeply enchanted, if he doesn't want to recover, the evil and murderous aura of his previous life will completely erode his Dao heart, and he will become a complete lunatic, perhaps even more terrifying than his previous life!

After Ye Chen found out the news, he felt very solemn.

"This time I go to the Heavenly Sword World, I have to chat with Emperor Sword and discuss countermeasures."

With this in mind, Ye Chen sent out a letter from Feijian, stating that he was about to visit.

The Titan Godship shuttled through the void, heading towards the world of Heavenly Knife at extreme speed.

hum!

At this time, Ye Chen felt that there was a change coming from the kingdom of reincarnation in his body.

Pei Yuhan woke up and shouted loudly: "Let me out!"

Ye Chen let her out.

Crash.

Pei Yuhan's figure appeared on the deck of the ship, in a half-kneeling posture, panting heavily, his chest heaving violently, his face flushed, and his emotions seemed quite intense.

"The Lord of Reincarnation..."

She looked up at Ye Chen with confusion and anxiety in her eyes, and said:

"What is my life experience?"

"I have a previous life, you know the identity of my previous life, don't you?"

"Who the hell am I?"

Ye Chen's heart trembled when he heard her question.

Judging by Pei Yuhan's appearance, the memory of the witch in her previous life is obviously showing signs of awakening.

Ye Chen thought for a while calmly, then said calmly: "The past life is not important, what is important is this life, you follow me from now on, I will not treat you badly."

As he spoke, he took two steps forward and helped Pei Yuhan up.

Pei Yuhan stood up, but with a painful expression on her face, she shook off Ye Chen's hand and said:

"No, you wanted to kill me in your heart, but for some reason, you didn't do it, I can feel it."

"In my previous life, I must have committed some crimes, so you want to kill me."

"Lord of reincarnation, please tell me who I am."

"As long as you are willing to tell the truth, no matter what you ask me to do!"

Ye Chen was silent.

Seeing that Ye Chen still refused to speak, Pei Yuhan's eyes were faintly red, and said: "Forget it, if you don't tell me, then I will go after it myself." After speaking, she wanted to leave.

Ye Chen said: "You want to go?"

Pei Yuhan gritted her silver teeth lightly, and said, "Yes."

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes and said: "The ancient star gate is chasing you, you don't have my protection, you only have a dead end."

His reincarnation camp is huge, he has the protection of the Heavenly Sword Oath, and there are Taoist protectors behind him, the ancient star gate dare not touch him casually.

But Pei Yuhan had nothing.

It would be very dangerous if she left alone.

Pei Yuhan said: "I will not run around, I will re-enter the dark forest and continue to hone in the darkness, so that I will have the opportunity to awaken the memory of my previous life."

"As long as I hide in the dark forest, even Emperor Bantian himself may not be able to kill me."

Chapter 9929

The dark forest is very large and densely covered with fog. Even a master of the Emperor of Heaven cannot clear the fog and see everything.

If Pei Yuhan stepped into the dark forest, he could indeed avoid the pursuit of the ancient star gate.

But that forest is an extremely dangerous existence, and it is by no means a safe hiding place.

Ye Chen said: "If you go to the dark forest, then you might as well go to Shacheng."

Shacheng is an absolutely safe place, so there is no need to worry about being hunted down.

Pei Yuhan shook her head and said: "In Shacheng, you can't absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, and the laws are also frozen. If I go into it, I can only live like a walking dead, without any meaning."

"I want to awaken the memory of my previous life, the only way is to go to the dark forest."

Ye Chen's face darkened. If Pei Yuhan awakened the witch's memory and strength, it would be very troublesome.

Pei Yuhan seemed to see Ye Chen's worry, pointed to the sky with his right hand, and said, "I swear, Lord of Reincarnation."

"No matter what I become in the future, even if I awaken the memory of my previous life, I will not be your enemy."

"No matter what, we're still friends."

"Well... Or, in the next thousand years, I will be your... handmaid."

At the end, Pei Yuhan's cheeks flushed, she lowered her head and waited for Ye Chen's reply.

Ye Chen sighed and said, "What if I don't let you go?"

Pei Yuhan said sadly: "Then you kill me, I don't want to live ignorantly and numbly."

Ye Chen sighed: "Repeat your oath again."

Pei Yuhan gritted her teeth and said, "No matter what happens in the future, I swear not to be your enemy, we are friends, no... To be precise, you will be my master for a thousand years."

Ye Chen fell silent, pondered for a long time, weighed again and again, and finally sighed: "Okay, remember your oath, you can go."

When Pei Yuhan heard Ye Chen's words, her delicate body trembled, tears streaming down her face, she knelt down in front of Ye Chen, kissed his toes, and raised her head, "Thank you, master..."

After saying that, he got up slowly, bowed to Ye Chen, then turned and left, flew out of the Titan Godship, and his figure quickly disappeared into the dark void outside.

Ye Chen's face was cloudy and uncertain. Let Pei Yuhan leave this time, and he couldn't predict what will happen in the future.

But she has made up her mind, and if she is forced to stay, there will be no good results. Letting go is a last resort.

Shaking his head, Ye Chen calmed down, restrained his thoughts, and continued to drive the Titan Godship to the world of Tiandao.

In the vast dark void, Ye Chen quickly saw a picture of the vast universe, time and space, with thousands of suns and moons shining, countless stars, and above the galaxy in the center of the universe, there stood a huge and incomparable statue for billions of trillions. Creatures worship.

That is the statue of Emperor Daotian.

Compared with that statue, the sun, moon and stars in the sky are as insignificant as marbles.

The Heavenly Sword World has arrived.

Ye Chen's ship sailed to the crystal wall system in the world of Tiandao, where there are many strong men patrolling.

Seeing Ye Chen coming, they all came out to greet him with respectful expressions:

"I have seen the Lord of Reincarnation."

"We have received your letter of flying sword, and welcome you."

"It is an honor for the Lord of Reincarnation to visit my Heavenly Sword World!"

Ye Chen cupped his fists towards many strong men, and said, "I've seen you all."

A martial artist with the appearance of a general came out and said, "Lord of Reincarnation, please, I will take you to see Lord Daotiandi."

Ye Chen said: "No, no, I still have some things to do. I will visit the door in person later."

The man said: "Okay, in my Heavenly Sword World, except for some forbidden places, which are not open to the public, the Lord of Reincarnation can enter all other places at will."

Ye Chen nodded, thanked him with his hands together, put away the Titan Godship, and flew into the world of Tiandao.

He took out the war book scroll that Han Yan gave him, locked the coordinates, and immediately broke through the air and went directly to the northern border of the world of Tiandao.

It is very desolate and inaccessible.

On the desolate land, there is a desolate ruined temple.

In front of the ruined temple, a man dressed simply and with a knife in his hands was holding a grass stalk in his mouth, as if he was waiting for someone.

Against the background of the desolate world, the man's aura also appeared very desolate.

Ye Chen strode over, the man's calm face showed a slight fluctuation, and he stared at Ye Chen.

"Brother Di Ye, under the leadership of Ba Dao Cang Lei?"

Ye Chen asked with a smile.

The man nodded and said, "Yes, you are the Lord of Reincarnation?"

Ye Chen said: "It's me, I'm sorry, something happened to my brother Han, you must know that he can't come to the appointment, let me tell you."

Di Ye immediately showed a disappointed expression, and said, "I thought he would be able to come back in time."

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Next time, you can make an appointment next time."

Di Ye said: "No, he said that he wanted to fight. I have been preparing for a long time. I just want to have a try."

"Well...you go to the appointment for him, then let me try the knife."

After finishing speaking, Di Ye suddenly drew his sword out of its sheath.

Zheng!

The sound of the long knife being unsheathed shook the world.

A bright knife light also rose into the sky, with a murderous aura.

Scoff!

Di Ye drew out his sword, the blade pierced through the air, the blade was like frost, and he slashed straight at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was taken aback, he didn't expect Di Ye to be so aggressive, and he was about to strike without saying a word.

Ye Chen also knows knives, and controls the soul-slaying knives of Emperor Huntian.

However, the Soul Slashing Knife should not be used lightly, it is a big killer.

Even if Ye Chen wants to use it, he needs to activate the source body of reincarnation before he can control it.

Under normal circumstances, even Ye Chen couldn't hold the knife.

Therefore, seeing Di Ye slashing with a sword, Ye Chen did not draw his sword to face each other, but retreated first.

Unexpectedly, Di Ye's saber technique was very fierce, and the aura of the saber suddenly surged, and it was about to penetrate Ye Chen's chest with lightning speed.

However, Ye Chen's reaction was also very fast. Using the secret skill of the Blood Wing Constellation, his body turned into bats in an instant, flying to the distance with a splash, avoiding Di Ye's knife, and reunited in human form.

"Let's compete in martial arts, it's better not to use these fancy tricks."

Di Ye frowned. What he wanted was a fierce and fierce confrontation, a competition of swords and martial arts, not a competition of supernatural powers.

"Cang Lei Ancient Sword, shocking!"

Di Ye drew out his saber again, the thunder exploded, and the electric light rolled, and heavy thunder erupted from the saber, shaking the universe, and violently slashed at Ye Chen like the sky falling apart.

The void around Ye Chen was completely blocked by thunder and lightning, and the violent sword aura was overwhelming, and there was no way to avoid it.

"The Daoist Art of Casting Soldiers!"

Seeing this, Ye Chen didn't talk nonsense, and immediately sacrificed the Samsara Heavenly Sword, and slashed out with one sword.

With the blessing of Daozong's military casting technique, Ye Chen's Samsara Heavenly Sword became extremely sharp, and the sword energy was unmatched. With a chirp, it broke through the surrounding thunder and lightning. Wild swords hit each other.

Chapter 9930

When the swords collided, there was a crisp sound, and sparks shot out.

Click!

Di Ye's knife was cut with a gap.

Ye Chen's sword is too sharp.

"very good!"

Di Ye's eyes burst out with a sharp edge, and regardless of the incompleteness of the blade, the blade exploded into thunder, wrapped in a shocking wind and electricity, and then slashed Ye Chen like a cripple.

Seeing how fierce his saber was, Ye Chen thought to himself: "As expected of Ba Dao Cang Lei's disciple!"

Right now he is concentrating on defense, wielding his sword meticulously, not leaking any water, and not rushing to attack, he wants to wait for Di Ye's saber power to fail before counterattacking.

Even such a fierce sword move, like a violent storm, cannot last forever.

Di Ye slashed wildly with his knife, but he was still unable to break through Ye Chen's defense.

After Ye Chen consciously awakened the totem of the rock, every move can affect the general trend of the mountains and rivers, so the defense is very strong.

Di Ye only felt that Ye Chen's whole person was like the vast mountains, rivers and land, with boundless universe, no matter how hard he hit, he still couldn't hurt Ye Chen in the slightest.

The two fought fiercely, swords and swords flying around, fighting until the sky was dim and the earth was dark, flying sand and flying stones.

Ye Chen saw that Di Ye's aura was gradually weakening, and he was about to fight back, but he heard a burst of laughter from the distant sky.

"Lord of Reincarnation, Nephew Di, if you want to compete, why don't you go to my Heavenly Sword Temple? It's too desolate to have a ruined temple in this desert."

I saw an incomparably spectacular and vast scene above the sky.

A burly man with a long beard and lightning-like pupils, wearing a purple-gold robe of the Emperor of Heaven, sitting on a throne resplendent with auspicious light, surrounded by soaring auspicious clouds, dancing dragons and phoenixes, and holding sabers in both hands, the mighty guards in golden armor stood beside him, showing an incomparably dignified and glorious demeanor.

It is Emperor Daotian!

Emperor Daotian sat on the throne of auspicious clouds, and laughter came from the sky. Both Ye Chen and Di Ye felt a burst of pressure. They stopped fighting, drew back, put away their weapons, and bowed to Emperor Daotian:

"I have seen Senior Daotian Emperor."

Emperor Dao Tian narrowed his eyes slightly, nodded his head, and said to Di Ye:

"How is your master? You don't need to call me senior, just call me uncle."

Di Ye hurriedly said: "Well, Uncle Han, Master is fine."

Emperor Daotian said: "Very good, hey, he asked me the secret book of Wuxiang's sword, and I gave it to him. I heard that he had an accident in his practice and was seriously injured. Although he was rescued later, I was afraid that he would leave his body behind. What are the side effects?"

Back then, Ba Dao Cang Lei also practiced Wuxiang's sword, but he was unsuccessful. After the failure, he suffered backlash and almost died. Later, he was rescued by Immortal Emperor Xuanchen.

Ye Chen also heard about this matter from Immortal Emperor Xuanchen before.

Because of this, Badao Canglei owed Emperor Xuanchen a life, this huge karma is now inherited by Ye Chen, and he can ask Badao Canglei for a reward.

Di Ye said: "Master did have some sequelae, but as long as he doesn't leave Cang Lei Mountain, he won't have an attack, and it's not a serious problem."

Emperor Daotian pondered: "Is that so? If you can't leave Canglei Mountain, that's a little troublesome."

Di Ye shook his head and said, "It's okay, after all, Master lives in seclusion all year round, so Uncle Han doesn't have to worry about it."

Emperor Daotian said: "Okay, are you here this time to fight my son?"

Di Ye said: "Yes, Brother Han Yan and I made an appointment to fight, but unfortunately he..."

Emperor Daotian sighed: "It is God's will to trick people, he is now lost in a demon, and I can't find his whereabouts."

Di Ye was silent, and knew that this matter was no small matter.

Emperor Daotian pondered again, and asked: "I heard that in your Taoist sect, there used to be a very powerful fortune-teller named Dongfang Shuo. Although his cultivation base is not strong, his divination skills are superb, right?"

Di Ye said: "Yes, he is Tianfa Luyue, the Lord of Judgment. He was recruited from the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce. He used to work in the Temple of Heavenly Punishment, but he has resigned and left."

Emperor Daotian said: "Hehe, I also found out that the pressure of working under Tianfa Luyue is indeed a bit greater."

Di Ye smiled wryly, not daring to answer, for fear of offending Tianfa Luyue.

Tianfa Luyue is the Lord of Judgment, extremely strict and strict with his subordinates, Dongfang Shuo couldn't stand it, so he resigned and left.

Emperor Daotian said: "In the past few days, I have found out the location of Dongfang Shuo, and I also want to send someone to ask him to help in divination of Han Yan's whereabouts."

"However, he has a weird temper and drove out all the members of my Tiandao family. No matter how hard I try, he refuses to meet with me, let alone divination for me."

At the end, Emperor Daotian's face also showed a little gloomy.

In order to ask Dongfang Shuo to help investigate Han Yan's whereabouts, he obviously used some methods, but to no avail.

"Nephew Di, you are a true disciple of Dao Sect, a disciple of Ba Dao Cang Lei, I want you to go there, please Dongfang Shuo, what do you think?"

Emperor Dao Tian looked at Di Ye and said.

Di Ye hurriedly said: "Uncle Han, this is not acceptable. When Dongfang Shuo left the Dao Sect, he once said that no disciple of the Dao Sect was allowed to step into his territory, otherwise he would be killed without mercy, because he was indeed punished in the Dao Sect. A lot of grievances."

Emperor Daotian seemed to know some secrets, and said: "It's the law of the sky and the moon, so don't give him any privileges?"

Di Ye said: "Yes, when Dongfang Shuo was in the Nine Cauldron Chamber of Commerce, he could be said to call the wind and call the rain. Although his own cultivation is not strong, but because of his divination skills, there are countless strong people who are friendly with him and are even willing to sacrifice their lives for him. ."