

Physician 9951

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The eyes of those soul warriors showed greed again, but they didn't dare to grab it.

Because, in their cognition, to be able to wield the Soul Slashing Knife means to have the approval of Emperor Huntian, and even have the opportunity to communicate with Emperor Huntian.

Ye Chen snorted, with a knife in his hand, with a murderous aura, he said, "Don't you hurry up and kneel down? The Soul Slaying Knife is here, and the Lord Ruhun Heavenly Emperor is here!"

Hearing Ye Chen's words, those soul warriors trembled immediately.

The majestic coercion emanating from the soul-killing knife made them fear in their hearts, as if they had hallucinations, seeing Ye Chen transformed into the soul emperor, mighty and invincible.

"My lord, forgive me! You are blind, I don't know that you are in charge of the Holy Horcrux, forgive me, forgive me!"

Everyone knelt down, trembling, and their attitudes changed very quickly.

Under the coercion of Zhanhundao, they did not have the arrogant appearance just now.

Ye Chen was secretly happy in his heart, but on the surface he remained calm and said:

"I'm investigating the whereabouts of a man named Mo Yu, who is also on Tianxun Island."

"Do you know where he is?"

Tianxun Island has a vast territory, and Ye Chen has no clues, so it is very difficult to search for Moyu aimlessly.

Therefore, he wanted to inquire about Mo Yu's whereabouts from the mouths of these soul warriors.

Those people were stunned when they heard Ye Chen's words.

One person said: "Master Chen Ye, you... are you looking for the Lord Palace Master?"

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

The man said: "Uh... the name Mo Yu is really the alias of the Palace Master, are you looking for him?"

When Ye Chen heard this, his heart was shaken. He took a step forward and said, "What did you say, Mo Yu is the 'Devil's Right Hand'?"

Seeing that Ye Chen's expression changed so much, the man smiled dryly and said, "My lord, you are not me!"

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He secretly communicated with the cemetery of reincarnation, and said to the poisoned hand medicine god: "Senior, is it that the 'devil's right hand' has not recovered from your poison until today?"

The God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine chuckled, and said, "The poison I have given is not so easy to cure."

"Back then when his right hand was poisoned, he made a decisive decision. The strong man cut off his wrist and cut off his right hand immediately. It is possible to avoid the spread of the poison."

"However, he must have delayed the timing. Even if the master cut off his hand later, it would be too late, and the poison would surely spread throughout the body."

"I smell the smell of rotting corpses and bones. That's right, hehe, that's exactly the poison I planted back then, which can rot people's bones."

Ye Chen felt a chill in his heart, and vaguely captured the scene of the secret, which was the scene of the "devil's right hand" Mo Yu being poisoned.

Mo Yu clutched his poisoned right hand, roaring and howling heart-piercingly, his facial features were distorted in pain, he hit the wall desperately, rolled and twitched desperately, but he couldn't relieve it at all.

The poison method of the Poisonous Hand and Medicine God can only be described as terrifying, and even a top-level Heavenly Emperor Lord God like Mo Yu cannot resolve it.

Once poisoned, you can only struggle in boundless pain. Even if the years go by, the poison is still unforgettable and will never fade away.

"Senior, you still hide your breath, I am afraid that Mo Yu will find out, and he may run away."

Ye Chen smiled wryly, the grievances between Poison Hand Medicine God and Mo Yu are so deep, once they meet, it is likely to detonate a fight.

The Poison Hand Medicine God said: "Don't worry, didn't those soul clansmen say it? These days, the poisonous injury of the 'Devil's Right Hand' has attacked, and he can't make any waves."

He didn't deliberately hide his aura. The more he knew about the recent situation of the "Devil's Right Hand", the more stable he would be, knowing that the rotting corpses and bones he laid down back then were still tormenting the other party.

Seeing this, Ye Chen had no choice but to hope that "the devil's right hand" Mo Yu would not have the means to shake the sky.

He followed those soul clansmen into the city of sin.

In the city of sin, there is a depressive atmosphere. Most of the people on the street are drinking and smoking opium, looking like they are intoxicated.

From time to time, there were murders and robberies, gang fights, and some people even burned and killed corpses in the street, but these are very common things in the city of sin.

Ye Chen watched coldly, and those soul clansmen also seemed to be familiar with it.

And the people in the City of Sin seemed to know how powerful the Soul Clan was, no one dared to provoke them, and the trouble Ye Chen expected did not happen.

It seems that even in Tianxun Island, in this city of sin, it is not completely chaotic, and there are still laws.

Law of the Jungle.

The weak eat the strong, and the strong respect.

As long as you are strong enough, you are not afraid of being bullied.

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In that cell, the light was dim, and more than a dozen people were tied up. Those people were all dead, their heads were pierced with fingers, and their brains mixed with blood gushed out, which was shocking.

An old man in a black robe was sitting cross-legged on the ground, breathing continuously.

Ye Chen could feel that the brains and blood of those dead criminals had been swallowed up by this old man.

The old man's demonic aura is magnificent, and his cultivation is obviously very strong. There are chains of magical laws floating on his body, and the rising and falling weather of the sun, moon and stars emerges behind him. The ancient emperor's aura is billowing like a tide, which is quite spectacular.

However, the old man has only one arm.

His right arm was cut off by Qi Gen, and the sleeve of his right hand was empty.

"You are here, Lord of Reincarnation."

The old man opened his eyes, and from his eyes, he could see the endless pain, suffering, hatred and other emotions hidden in the depths.

"Senior is the 'Devil Right Hand' Mo Yu?"

Ye Chen asked.

The old man nodded and said: "It's me, but unfortunately my right hand, including the whole right arm, has been cut off long ago." His tone was quite self-deprecating.

Ye Chen was silent, thinking about how to speak.

Mo Yu said: "Fate has announced your arrival, I heard the voice of Lord Hun Tiandi, he told me to kill you."

Ye Chen heard Mo Yu's calm tone, but without the slightest killing intent, and said with a smile: "Senior, are you going to kill me?"

Mo Yu shook his head and said, "No, from you, I see a turning point in fate."

"I won't kill you."

"At least, not now."

Ye Chen smiled and said: "Then you are going against the will of Emperor Hun?"

Mo Yu was silent for a while, then shook his head and said, "I have my own plans, to be honest, I once provoked a very scary person."

"His real name, I don't know, I only know that he is from the original world, proficient in poison, and his name is—"

"The God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine!"

"I'm really crazy. Back then, I wanted to arrest the Poison Hand Medicine God, and I wanted to use him as a sacrifice to enshrine Lord Huntiandi."

"The result is naturally miserable."

"In terms of combat effectiveness, I am slightly better than the God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine. When I fought with him, I destroyed many of his timelines, but his poison technique is superb and unimaginable. Terrible rotting corpses and bones, that is a terrifying poison that can directly rot my right hand."

Speaking of the past, Mo Yu's voice was filled with infinite regret and some hatred, but more pain and helplessness.

In the cemetery of reincarnation, the Poisonous Hand Medicine God chuckled and said, "It seems that he hasn't discovered my existence yet, tsk tsk, a generation of soul clan lords has fallen to such a point that they can't even detect my breath."

Seeing that Mo Yu didn't find the God of Poisonous Hands, Ye Chen felt much more at ease. Then in front of Mo Yu, he had a hidden trump card, and he was not afraid of the other party's turning against him.

"When did that happen?" Ye Chen asked.

Mo Yu's eyes flickered, as if he was caught in memories, the pain on his face deepened, and he said:

"That was a very long time ago. I remember that it should be almost at the end of the Dharma Era."

"My right hand was poisoned, unfortunately I don't have the courage to cut off the wrist of a strong man,

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Ye Chen said: "The master is kind."

Mo Yu shook his head and said, "It's not kindness, it's to restrain Yuanshen Palace."

"At that time, Yuanshen Palace was located on Tianxun Island. It was a dominant family, and it was like an overlord. It established a hegemony order."

"However, what the Master wants is chaos. He wants to see what a chaotic world, a world with only killing and power, looks like."

"So, he exiled me to Tianxun Island just to check and balance Yuanshen Palace."

"As he wished, I established the Shura Soul Palace to fight against the Yuanshen Palace. In order to compete for resources, I fought fiercely."

"The order established by Yuanshen Palace has also completely collapsed. You must have seen the chaos in the City of Sin."

Ye Chen nodded, knowing that Yuanshen Palace is another major force in Tianxun Island, but it has nothing to do with him, he just wants to strengthen the Samsara Heavenly Sword.

"Senior, can you show me your poisonous wound?" Ye Chen asked.

Mo Yu said: "Yes, fate has heralded your arrival. I know that you may have a way to detoxify me."

As he said that, Mo Yu clenched his fist with his left hand, and the clothes on his left arm were all shredded.

Ye Chen saw that his left arm and left hand were pitch black and very poisonous.

But on that left hand, there is also a powerful and domineering demon murderous aura.

Obviously, even though he was poisoned, Mo Yu did not abandon his cultivation, and was still practicing diligently.

His right hand is gone, so let's cultivate his left hand.

The "devil's right hand" in the past is now all cultivated, and all of them are gathered on the left hand. It can only be said that good luck tricks people.

Ye Chen stared at Mo Yu's left arm and left hand, and could see faint lines of poison on his skin.

When Ye Chen stretched out his hand and touched Mo Yu's skin, he could feel the terrible poisonous gas hidden under his skin, like thousands of tiny poisonous insects, wriggling constantly, following his blood flow to the whole body .

"Well...you are seriously poisoned."

Ye Chen's face was serious, and he was not sure about detoxification. He communicated with the cemetery of reincarnation mentally, and said to the god of poisonous hand medicine:

"Senior Poison Hand, I'm afraid you will have to do it yourself."

The God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine chuckled, and said, "No need, this Rotting Corpse and Rotten Bones powder looks powerful, but in fact, it's very simple to detoxify."

"You can use the innate poisonous dragon energy I taught you to absorb all the poison in his body."

"Hey, the poison in his body can just become your nourishment."

Ye Chen frowned and said, "Really?"

He couldn't believe it, could it be possible to completely extract the poison from Mo Yu's body just by relying on the innate poisonous dragon energy?

After thinking about it, Ye Chen said to Mo Yu, "Senior, I can try to detoxify you."

"But, you have to promise me one request."

When Mo Yu heard that there was a chance to detoxify, he was immediately excited, his voice trembled slightly, and said: "Of course, if you can detoxify me, I will not treat you badly."

Ye Chen said "hmm", took out the Samsara Heavenly Sword, and said, "I want you to help me strengthen this weapon."

Seeing the Samsara Heavenly Sword, Mo Yu's face suddenly changed, and he saw many causes and effects.

He gently took the sword with one hand, fixed his eyes on the blade, and exclaimed in amazement: "The casting technique of this sword is so ingenious, did the Supreme Master of Apocalypse ever forge it?"

Ye Chen said: "Yes."

Mo Yu said: "In the raw material of this sword, is there your reincarnated Emperor's bone?"

Ye Chen said: "Yes."

Mo Yu showed a embarrassed look, and said: "Such a famous sword artifact, it is not easy to temper and strengthen it. Even if I recover from the poisonous injury and restore my cultivation base, I am afraid that I will have to pay a huge price."

"After all, my military casting skills are not as superb as Jianzi Xianchen."

Ye Chen said: "Senior, the grand battle is imminent, and I need a magic weapon right now, so please help me!"

Mo Yu pondered for a long time, and finally decided: "It's okay to help you, as long as you can detoxify me."

"But, you have to know, I, the Dark Soul Clan, and your reincarnation camp are destined to be enemies."

"Today, we are only cooperating for a short time, and we each get what we need. After we leave Tianxun Island, see you in Jianghu, we will be enemies."

Ye Chen said: "I know, then everyone will get what they want!"

Mo Yu smiled freely and said: "Very well, it's a pity that you and I have different camps, otherwise, I would like to make friends with you."

Ye Chen smiled slightly, and said: "Senior, if you are willing to abandon the darkness and turn to the light, and submit to my reincarnation camp, I welcome it very much."

Mo Yu returned the Samsara Heavenly Sword to Ye Chen, shook his head and said, "What is light and what is darkness, how can it be so easy to determine?"

"Forget it, you detoxify me first."

"If you can't dispel my poison today, then don't even think about leaving here."

At the end, Mo Yu's tone revealed a trace of austerity.

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Even if it is only a small part of the poison, to Ye Chen, it is an extremely violent existence.

Moreover, there are many impurities in the poison, which cannot be absorbed directly, otherwise a large amount of impurities will enter the body, which will cause a terrible backlash.

Ye Chen used the Heaven Transformation Dafa to refine the impurities, and finally absorbed the remaining trace of pure poison into his body.

This pure poisonous substance was only a very weak trace, but after Ye Chen absorbed it into his body, he felt the poisonous gas was powerful and filled his whole body.

Roar--

A terrifying dragon roar erupted from Ye Chen's body.

I saw Ye Chen roaring with poisonous gas all over his body, and a black poisonous dragon emerged from behind.

The black dragon is lifelike, with its teeth and claws open, and its body is entwined with a highly poisonous aura. It is the poisonous dragon condensed from the innate poisonous dragon aura.

This innate poisonous dragon gas supernatural power can absorb poisonous gas, gather poisonous dragons, and summon poisonous dragons to attack the enemy. It is very powerful.

Ye Chen just absorbed a trace of pure poison, and directly gathered a poisonous dragon, which shows the depth of poison in Mo Yu's body.

"Innate Poisonous Dragon Qi!?"

"This supernatural power, how did you know it?"

"Who are you, Poisonous Hand Medicine God?"

When Mo Yu saw the poisonous dragon emerging from behind Ye Chen, his expression changed wildly.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Senior, everyone has secrets."

"There are some things, it's no good for you to know."

"In short, I will detoxify you now, and you just need to help me strengthen the Heavenly Sword of Reincarnation."

"Our camps are different, and we are destined to be enemies in the future."

"But for now, at least we're friends."

Listening to Ye Chen's words, Mo Yu fell silent, and finally nodded in agreement.

Regardless of the previous grievances or future grievances, the most important thing now is that he wants to detoxify.

All other grievances can be put aside for now.

Ye Chen continued to circulate the innate poisonous dragon energy, extracting and absorbing the toxin from Mo Yu's body.

However, the toxin in Mo Yu's body is too deep and terrifying.

Ye Chen extracted for half an hour, and extracted 10% of the toxins in his body.

This 10% toxin, after Ye Chen absorbed and refined it, directly condensed hundreds of poisonous dragons, baring their teeth and claws, roaring and staring, it was very spectacular.

And after absorbing this 10% toxin, Ye Chen's body reached its limit, and he couldn't absorb any more, otherwise his body might explode.

"Phew... that's all for today."

"Senior, I have dissolved 10% of the toxins in your body."

"If you want to resolve everything, it will take at least ten days."

Ye Chen let out a sigh of relief, silently retracted hundreds of ferocious and dancing poisonous dragons into his body, and said to Mo Yu.

The toxin was dissolved by 10%, and Mo Yu's arm, that black as ink color, obviously faded a bit, which is a sign that the toxin has subsided.

He breathed a sigh of relief, he felt much more comfortable in his body, his spirit was radiant, and he said happily:

"Okay, Lord of Reincarnation, you really have supernatural powers, and you can detoxify the poison of this rotting corpse and bones so easily."

"This poison is like tarsus maggots, which has tortured me for countless epochs. If you can detoxify, I will be grateful!"

Ye Chen smiled, but he was not relaxed.

To be precise, he did not detoxify Mo Yu, but extracted the poison from his body and absorbed it into himself.

This process is very dangerous. Once Ye Chen fails to clean up the highly toxic impurities, or if he absorbs too much, it may cause physical accidents, and may even die suddenly on the spot.

However, under Ye Chen's exquisite operation, he looked so relaxed on the surface.

"Senior, the silver needle on your arm will continue to be pierced for the next ten days, lest the poison flow back to the whole body, which will be troublesome."

"After ten days have passed, it will take another ten days to help you recuperate your body and prevent recurrence."

Ye Chen calculated the time, and it would take at least twenty days to cure Mo Yu's poison completely and restore his body.

Mo Yu said: "The great battle is imminent, is there enough time?"

He was afraid that Ye Chen would help him detoxify, and he would not be able to catch up with the date of Dao Zhengfeng.

Ye Chen said: "It's okay, it's just in time, but in the twenty days, you have to help me strengthen the Samsara Heavenly Sword." Handing the sword to Mo Yu.

He took great pains to detoxify Mo Yu, so it was not in vain.

Mo Yu held the Samsara Heavenly Sword and swung it a few times, 10% of the toxins in his body were eliminated, and his movements were also neat.

"Okay, twenty days is enough."

"But the Heavenly Sword of Reincarnation is so ingenious, it is a rare and famous sword artifact, and it is not easy to strengthen it."

"I need to extract the energy of the earth veins in my Asura Soul Palace, and it takes a huge price to refine and strengthen this sword successfully."

"But as long as you can detoxify me, I'm willing to pay no matter the price."

Mo Yu said, the implication is that Ye Chen must help him detoxify successfully, otherwise, he will definitely turn his face.

Because refining and strengthening the Heavenly Sword of Reincarnation requires an unimaginably huge price, which is not easy.

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, and said with a smile, "Naturally."

Mo Yu nodded and said: "Well, then, I will take you back to Shura Soul Palace."

"However, when I forged the sword, the energy of the earth's veins was greatly consumed, and the protection of the earth's veins became weaker. The Yuanshen Palace will definitely take the opportunity to attack, and even Jiang Jiuxiao may make a move, which is very troublesome."

Ye Chen's heart trembled, and he said, "Jiang Jiuxiao... is the Palace Master of Yuanshen Palace?"

Mo Yu said: "Yes, this Jiang Jiuxiao can be said to be my old enemy."

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"I have fought with him for countless epochs. If the protection of my Asura Soul Palace's ley lines becomes weaker, he will never let go of this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity."

Ye Chen frowned slightly, vaguely, he actually caught the fact that this Yuanshen Palace, and Jiang Jiuxiao, seemed to have a close causal connection with Emperor Yuantian.

"What is Jiang Jiuxiao's origin? He is from Emperor Yuantian?" Ye Chen couldn't help asking.

Mo Yu said: "Lord of Reincarnation, your eyes are indeed vicious, have you seen through the secrets?"

"Hehe, this Jiang Jiuxiao was once a disciple of Emperor Yuantian, but later, he betrayed Emperor Yuantian."

Ye Chen said: "Betrayal?"

Mo Yu said: "Yes, he was captured by Emperor Yuantian and entrusted by Daozong, and exiled to Tianxun Island."

"However, he has never felt that he is guilty, and has always regarded himself as righteous."

"Because, back then, he betrayed Emperor Yuantian because he saw Emperor Yuantian's ambition."

"Emperor Yuantian wants to attack the other side of the starry sky. Regardless of success or failure, it will lead to the collapse of the Dao, making the doomsday come, and the heavens and worlds may be destroyed at once."

"Jiang Jiuxiao chose to betray after persuading him to no avail, and completely spread the news that Emperor Yuantian wanted to hit the other side of the starry sky."

"Even, he contacted Tianfa Luyue, the Lord of Judgment, and wanted to use Tianfa Luyue's hand to stop Emperor Yuantian."

"You have also seen the final result. Although Tianfa Luyue launched a trial, although he failed to kill Yuantian Emperor, it also inflicted a lot of damage on Yuantian Emperor, which directly caused Yuantian Emperor's attack to fail."

"The impact failed, Yuan Tiandi was seriously injured and fell into a deep sleep, after he woke up,

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In order to prevent Yuanshen Palace from invading, all the guardian formations of Shura Soul Palace were opened, and all disciples entered the state of combat readiness. Ye Chen became the temporary master, responsible for the protection of Shura Soul Palace.

The defense is intensively prepared, and when the sword tempering begins,

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"However, I will continue to temper the sword in the future, so I don't need to expend too much effort."

"So, Lord of Reincarnation, I would like to ask you to lend me the Zhanhundao."

"With the Soul Slaying Knife, I can easily crush Jiang Jiuxiao, hehe..."

The Soul Slashing Knife was transformed from the teeth of the Emperor of the Soul. For the people of the Dark Soul Clan, this knife can be called a holy horcrux, extremely precious and powerful.

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"However, your right hand has long been cut off. It's ridiculous and ironic that you don't have the right hand of a devil."

"You lost your right hand, what are you going to use to fight me?"

Mo Yu laughed and said, "Just take this knife!"

As the words fell, Mo Yu's left hand was full of devilish energy, and a knife emerged from the palm of his hand. The pitch-black edge was shocking and buzzing. Tens of thousands of demon souls surrounded the knife, roaring with teeth and claws. It was very frightening.

"This is... the weapon of Emperor Huntian!?"

When Jiang Jiuxiao saw this knife, his face changed wildly in an instant. With insight into cause and effect, he knew that this knife belonged to Ye Chen and lent it to Mo Yu.

"Die to me!"

Mo Yu grinned, and slashed at Jiang Jiuxiao with a single blow. The sky-shattering demonic energy gushed out and turned into a wave of rolling knife energy, trying to completely submerge Jiang Jiuxiao.

"Yuan Shen Tian Tian, block it for me!"

At the critical juncture, Jiang Jiuxiao yelled violently, and the divine light in both hands bloomed, turning into a paradise world.

In that heavenly world, the singing of saints came from everywhere, holy and vast.

This Yuanshen Paradise, similar to Ye Chen's Reincarnation Heaven, was created by Emperor Yuantian. It is a fantasy world about the ultimate, symbolizing prosperity, beauty and holiness.

Jiang Jiuxiao summoned Yuanshen Tiantian, trying to resist Mo Yu's soul-killing knife.

However, a terrible scene appeared.

Mo Yu's soul-slaying knife slashed down, and the heaven-shaking magic energy of the knife radiated through Yuanshen Tiantian with just one blow.

All the prosperity, beauty, and holiness, under the sharp edge of the soul-slaying demon knife, were as fragile as paper, and turned into fly ash under the blade in an instant.

Ye Chen witnessed Mo Yu's knife, and his heart was secretly shocked, and he had a lot of understanding in his heart, and he understood the use of the soul-killing knife more deeply.

"Puchi!"

Jiang Jiuxiao vomited blood on the spot, his face was pale.

The power of the Soul Slashing Knife is too terrifying.

Mo Yu wielded this saber, and it took no effort at all to destroy his heavenly kingdom and injure him severely.

"Walk!"

Jiang Jiuxiao's body trembled and his face was depressed. Knowing Mo Yu's strength, he hurriedly took all the disciples of Yuanshen Palace and fled.

Mo Yu didn't chase after him, and breathed a sigh of relief.

Because, in fact, he can't last long, and the extreme use of the soul-slashing knife is also an extremely huge burden on his body, but it can't be done again.

If the fight continued and Jiang Jiuxiao resisted regardless of his life, the situation might be reversed.

"The palace lord is mighty! Reincarnation is mighty!"

The disciples of Shura Soul Palace cheered loudly when they saw Mo Yu defeating Jiang Jiuxiao, and their hearts were uplifted.

Mo Yu's face was slightly weak, and he descended from the sky, returned the soul-killing knife to Ye Chen, and said, "Lord of reincarnation, return the knife to you."

Ye Chen nodded, maintained the flame in the furnace with one hand, retracted the soul-killing knife with the other, and said:

"Senior, you are really amazing."

Mo Yu said: "It's not that I'm powerful, it's that this sword is powerful. You don't need to strengthen the Samsara Heavenly Sword if you have this sword."

Ye Chen said with a smile: "This is the weapon of Emperor Huntian. It doesn't belong to me completely. It's better to use your own sword at ease."

Mo Yu understood, nodded and said: "Well, that's true, you are not a member of my soul clan after all."

"However, when the Reincarnation Heavenly Sword is strengthened, the sharpness of that sword will definitely not be weaker than the Soul Slayer."

Hearing this, Ye Chen felt joy in his heart, and there was another burst of anticipation.

If he could strengthen the Heavenly Reincarnation Sword to the level of the Soul Slayer, he would be satisfied.

The Samsara Heavenly Sword can be said to be his natal weapon. If he had the sharpness of the Zhanhundao, he would definitely be able to unleash even more ferocious power.

"Senior, then you can take over and come back."

Ye Chen wanted Mo Yu to continue to take over Quen Jian.

After all, with Ye Chen's current level of military casting skills, it takes a lot of energy to keep the furnace running, which is very difficult.

Mo Yu shook his head and sighed: "No, not today, I'm too tired, tomorrow."

Just beating Jiang Jiuxiao with a single blow, Mo Yu also expended a lot of energy, he needs to rest.

"All right."

Ye Chen had no choice but to keep the furnace running.

Mo Yu went back to rest.

And Ye Chen felt more and more difficult as he got to the end.

The reincarnation sword's thoughts of resistance were so violent that it was difficult to suppress, Ye Chen felt that the whole furnace was about to explode.

In the end, Ye Chen activated the source body of reincarnation, and mobilized the energy of the fire seed of Tianhuo Mingxing, and managed to suppress it.

His celestial fire star has not yet awakened, only the existence of fire.

If he could awaken the Heavenly Fire Star, then Ye Chen could complete the enhancement by himself without even relying on Mo Yu.

However, it is extremely difficult to awaken the star of fire and life, and Ye Chen has no possibility of awakening yet.

This difficult day was finally over.

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With the plan in mind, Ye Chen said to Mo Yu:

"Senior, you can sharpen your sword with peace of mind. I will go to Yuanshen Palace and negotiate with Jiang Jiuxiao."

Mo Yu was shocked and said, "Lord of Reincarnation, do you really want to go alone?"

Ye Chen nodded and said: "Well, don't worry, I have a hole card to save my life, even if Jiang Jiuxiao turns his face, it won't hurt me."

Hearing Ye Chen's confident words, Mo Yu was secretly surprised. Many high-level powerhouses in Shura Soul Palace were also shocked. They only felt that Ye Chen's background was so unpredictable that they couldn't see through it at all.

Mo Yu pondered for a while, then sighed: "Since that's the case, then I'm begging you. It would be great if we can negotiate properly."

He was harassed by Yuanshen Palace every day, and he was miserable. If the negotiation was successful and a result acceptable to both parties was reached, that would be a good thing.

At that moment, Mo Yu immediately wrote back to Jiang Jiuxiao, saying that he could let Ye Chen over to negotiate.

However, he said that if Jiang Jiuxiao dared to hurt Ye Chen, he would retaliate at all costs!

After the discussion was completed, Mo Yu sent a large number of experts to escort Ye Chen to Yuanshen Palace.

When night fell, Ye Chen and his party arrived at Yuanshen Palace in a mighty manner.

Yuanshen Palace is magnificent, and on the central square of the palace stands a huge statue, which is the statue of Emperor Yuantian, who looks like an old Ye Chen.

Many powerful men from Yuanshen Palace were stationed at the gate of the palace, holding torches and waiting.

Seeing Ye Chen's arrival, everyone was in awe and bowed to salute: "See the lord of reincarnation!"

Ye Chen nodded, and asked the strong soul clan escorting him to stay outside the palace, and he strode into Yuanshen Palace alone.

The many powerhouses in Yuanshen Palace were all in admiration, but they didn't expect Ye Chen to really dare to attend the meeting alone.

Led by several guards from Yuanshen Palace, Ye Chen came to the main hall of Yuanshen Palace.

Jiang Jiuxiao had already set up a banquet, and several high-level elders were waiting for Ye Chen.

Seeing Ye Chen coming, all the elders got up and bowed to salute.

Jiang Jiuxiao laughed loudly, stood up as well, offered a glass of wine to Ye Chen, and said, "The Lord of Reincarnation, you are indeed very courageous, I offer you a glass." He drank with his throat up, "Please sit down."

Ye Chen sat down at the banquet, and asked calmly: "Palace Master Jiang, there is no need to say polite words, what do you want to talk about when you asked me to come over?"

Jiang Jiuxiao squinted his eyes and smiled, and said, "Lord of Reincarnation, I never imagined that the lord of your majestic Reincarnation faction would work hand in hand with the Dark Soul Clan."

These words were so serious that Ye Chen felt harsh when he heard them.

"It's just a short-term cooperation, and everyone gets what they need. The Soul Clan camp and I will be enemies sooner or later."

Ye Chen said calmly, not angry.

Jiang Jiuxiao said with a smile: "Since you can cooperate with the Dark Soul Clan, you must also cooperate with me."

"After all, I am from the Yuanshen camp. You and Emperor Yuantian have a deep relationship, and we are friends."

Emperor Yuantian is also called Yuanshen, and his camp is called Yuanshen camp, with countless followers and descendants.

Ye Chen said: "Didn't you betray Emperor Yuantian?"

When Jiang Jiuxiao heard the word "betrayal", his expression immediately froze, and then he said helplessly and heavily:

"I have no other choice. I am loyal to Lord Yuantian, but he was too cruel to attack the other side of the starry sky and disregard all the creatures in the sky. Sigh..."

"But speaking of it, as his disciple, I revealed his whereabouts to the Lord of Judgment. It is indeed an act of betrayal. I have committed a heinous crime."

"He wants to punish me and exile me to Tianxun Island. I deserve what I deserve."

"He didn't kill me, which is the greatest kindness."

Ye Chen felt remorseful in Jiang Jiuxiao's tone, so he nodded and said, "Then what do you want me to do, to help you confess to Emperor Yuantian?"

Jiang Jiuxiao's face was serious, and he said, "Lord of Reincarnation, I just want to repent."

"I want to entrust you to help summon Lord Yuantian to come."

"I just want him to come down, and I will repent again and ask for his forgiveness."

"If he refuses, even if he kills me with his own hands, I have nothing to say. It's better than I suffer endless pain every day."

He betrayed Emperor Yuantian back then, and his Taoist heart was tortured, and he was in great pain every day.

"Do you want me to summon Emperor Yuantian?"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, and he finally understood Jiang Jiuxiao's plan.

He still remembered that the last time he saw Emperor Yuantian was in the real world.

At that time, Emperor Yuantian said that he was going to retreat, but he didn't say when he would leave.

Thinking about it now, Emperor Yuantian should still be in seclusion, and it is by no means an easy task to summon him.

Ye Chen tried to call Yuan Tiandi's name in his heart, but the secret was so vague that he couldn't get any response.

Jiang Jiuxiao said: "Yes, there is an altar in my Yuanshen Palace to enshrine and worship Emperor Yuantian."

"Since ancient times, I have been trying to summon Lord Yuantian Emperor to come down, but unfortunately I can't get the slightest response."

"But I think, Lord of Reincarnation, you have a deep connection with Lord Yuantian, if you summon yourself, you may be able to succeed. If you can't, then all of this is doomed."

Ye Chen frowned slightly, but he didn't agree easily, because he was not sure.

Jiang Jiuxiao quickly took out a jade slip, handed it to Ye Chen, and said:

"Lord of Reincarnation, don't worry, I won't let you work in vain."

"This is the holy hand of the Great Immortal Buddha. It is the peerless martial skill created by me against the Heavenly Demon Soul Eater. I will give it to you."