Physician 9421

Chapter 9421

Feng Jianqing's spiritual energy is calm and relaxed, and his demeanor has the grace and indifference of a superior, which is quite different from the melancholy appearance when he was sitting in the cave.

She took the three of Ye Chen along this space passage and entered the land of the magic eye.

In the space passage, there are only a few ordinary warriors guarding them. They haven't even turned on their fighting stance yet, and they look like ordinary people on the outside.

When they saw the appearance of the Qing Ling in the wind, the guards were shocked and hurriedly bowed to salute. One of them said:

"Miss, why are you here?"

Fengjian Qingling said: "I heard that the Lord of Reincarnation is about to come and snatch the Devil's Eye of Death, so I came here to watch the excitement."

Those guard warriors suddenly stiffened, showing fear, and said:

"Miss, once the lord of reincarnation descends, it will be very dangerous. You should go back. Once you are injured and bleed, your subordinates will die."

In this dark starry sky, the members of the Kazama family desperately wanted to bring out the coordinates of the news, let Antian Emperor know, and thus be saved.

However, they did not dare to hurt Qingling Kazama.

Although as long as the Qingling in the wind bleeds, it can touch the secrets and let the Antian Emperor outside know everything.

However, Fengjian Qingling is the close sister of the Antian Emperor. The Antian Emperor once said that whoever dares to hurt his sister, whoever dares to make his sister bleed, he will let him fall into the endless hell, and he will never be reborn forever.

Therefore, members of the Kazama family would never dare to hurt Kazama Qingling.

Even, in their hearts, as long as they have the thought of hurting Qingling Fengjian, they will be killed by the punishment of heaven, which is the law of karma that the Antian Emperor has already laid down.

"It's okay, I'm just watching, and I don't want to participate in the battle, so get out of the way."

Kazama Qingling said calmly, although the tone was flat, but it carried an undeniable majesty.

Those guard warriors looked at each other in blank dismay, they had no choice but to get out of the way.

Kazama Qingling took Ye Chen and the three of them and continued to move forward.

The warrior guards did not doubt the identities of Ye Chen and the others, they were just ordinary servants.

Because Kazama Qingling usually lives in seclusion in the cave, but when she goes out, she still gets used to bringing a few entourages with her. Even if she doesn't want to bring them, the leader of this starry sky, Muzhu Kazama, will ask her to bring them along, just in case Unexpectedly.

After all, in the darkest starry sky, besides the people of the Kazama family, there are many monsters rampant, it is not a peaceful place.

After passing the guarding level, Ye Chen felt much more relaxed, and said to Qingling Fengjian:

"Miss Qingling, do you have a good relationship with your brother?" Kazama Qingling said: "Well, it's very good, I only have him as a relative, and he only has me as a relative." Ye Chen asked again: "I heard that your brother is blowing snow in the wind, and his swordsmanship is against the sky. I don't know what the origin of his swordsmanship is?" Ye Chen is also quite interested in that Antian Emperor Feng Jian Chuxue. The opponent is also practicing swordsmanship, and it is said that Fengjian Fuxue's swordsmanship is comparable to the Tiandou Massacre Sword, and is extremely powerful. He really wanted to know what kind of sword technique that was. After Ye Chen's question was over, Wu Zhan next to him tugged at his sleeve and winked, as if saying that Ye Chen's question had violated some taboo. When Ye Chen saw Qing Ling's face in the wind, there was indeed a strange look, his eyes showed nostalgia, bewilderment, melancholy, and even a look of pain. "Miss Qingling, did I say something wrong?" Ye Chen is very strange, said. Fengjian Qingling shook his head with a wry smile, and said, "It's nothing, it's okay to tell you, the swordsmanship that my brother practiced, you have also practiced, is the Zhishui swordsmanship."

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment: "Zhishui swordsmanship?"

Fengjian Qingling said: "Yes, Zhishui is the pinnacle of kendo. When Patriarch Hongjun and Martial Ancestor participated in kendo together, they were able to comprehend the ultimate kendo. It's amazing."

"Of course, the Zhishui swordsmanship they have comprehended is still a little superficial and not subtle enough."

"A sword that truly stops water can reverse everything. After it is practiced, it is easy to cut back the years, the emperor of heaven, and the fate."

According to legend, Zhishui's sword is the ultimate sword.

Ye Chen had already practiced and realized this sword of Zhishui, but later gradually discovered more powerful swordsmanship, such as Zhantian Nine Swords, Great Tomb Sword, Heavenly Emperor Five Decay Sword, Heaven Dou Massacre Sword and so on.

He wondered for a while whether Zhishui's sword was the ultimate in the way of swordsmanship.

But now, Kazama Qingling told him, yes, the pinnacle of kendo is Zhishui!

Water is constantly flowing, stopping water and stopping flow means reversing cause and effect and cutting off fate.

Kazama Qingling said again: "Do you know what is the second-ranked divine art of the Thirty-Three Heavens?"

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes and said, "I don't know."

As far as he knows, among the Thirty-Three Heavens Divine Art that has been born so far, the Heaven Dou Massacre Sword is the most powerful, ranking third.

As for the first and second magic arts, they have not yet been born, just like the reincarnation Puranas, they only exist in fantasy and concepts.

Kazama Qingling said: "The second magical technique is called Wuxiang Zhishui Jue, also known as Sword God Jue. It contains Wuxiang's sword and the mystery of Zhishui sword. This is the ultimate Sword God Jue practice. It is enough to be invincible to the heavens."

"No thought to stop the water, sword magic art?"

Ye Chen was in a daze, it was the first time he heard the mystery of this level of magic.

Chapter 9422

The Thirty-three Heavenly Art, ranked second, is called the Sword God Jue, also known as the Wuxiang Zhishui Jue, and its power is even greater than the Tiandou Dabutu Sword!

What is the pinnacle of swordsmanship?

What is the ultimate sword technique.

These two questions, without time and space, have been conceived by countless sages, great beings, and gods in the heavens and myriad realms.

Ancestor Hongjun and Ancestor Wu discussed Dao in the past, delved into the extreme of kendo, and came up with the mystery of stopping water.

Their research is just a kind of painstaking research by countless sages and powerful men, countless gods and gods since hundreds of millions of centuries ago.

Before them, someone had studied what the ultimate kendo was.

Many sages and saints, those great beings, all came to the same answer.
The pinnacle of kendo is Zhishui.
The ultimate sword technique is a Wuxiang sword.
Countless sages, fantasies about swords constituted this sword art.
This is a method in fantasy, because it contains too many mysteries of the thoughts of the strong, so it cannot be realized.
The Zhishui kendo that Ye Chen had practiced was only a small part of the real Zhishui kendo, and he only comprehended a small part of its essence.
Most of the essence and mysteries still exist in fantasy, which is the fantasy of countless great sages, and contains the will of countless gods. These wills and concepts, if they want to be realized as ready-made formulas that can be practiced, are equivalent to the manifestation of reincarnation Puranas, very difficult, almost impossible.
What Kazama Fubuki practiced was also Shishui Kendo.
Ye Chen can be sure that the Zhishui kendo mastered by Fengjian Fuixue must be much more subtle than his own.
"In my Mercury chart, there are some mysteries of Sword God Jue. They are all fantasy concepts, and they are about Zhishui Kendo."
Kazama Qingling took out her Mercury disk and said in a low voice.
Inside the Mercury disk, many characters floated up and down in the water, like stars that lost gravity, floating around, looking quite magnificent.

These words are hazy and indistinct, like dreams and illusions.

Ye Chen looked intently, and immediately felt his heart beating faster, and all kinds of mysteries of Zhishui Kendo flashed through his mind.

He knew instantly that what was recorded in the Mercury Disk was exactly the secret of Zhishui Kendo in the Sword God Art.

Because these secrets are just fanciful concepts, it is basically impossible to comprehend them, and it will be difficult to even look at them a few more times.

"Miss Qingling, your elder brother has fully comprehended the way of the water-stopping sword?"

Ye Chen asked.

Qingling Fengjian smiled wryly and said: "No, the Zhishui kendo in Sword God Art is mysterious and complicated, how can it be so easy to comprehend?"

"If you want to comprehend the secrets of these fantasies, you need to take a forbidden drug called 'Bi'an Huasan."

"This kind of forbidden drug, after taking it, can greatly enhance people's understanding. Even the magical secrets in fantasy can be comprehended."

"However, Bianhuasan, this kind of forbidden drug, contains a strong source of darkness. If it is taken for a long time, the darkness will accumulate, and it will accumulate into a disease. Once the disease occurs, people will fall into a state of darkness and madness. The consequences are very terrible."

When Ye Chen heard Fengjian Qingling's words, his heart trembled slightly, and he said, "Miss Qingling, have you already taken Bianhuasan?"

Fengjian Qingling said: "Yes, I ate the Bianhuasan and finally comprehended the Zhishui swordsmanship. Then, I will condense the swordsmanship I have comprehended into crystals and pass it on to my brother."

"My elder brother obtained the crystallization of my swordsmanship. He finally soared into the sky, became the Emperor of Heaven, and inherited the position of Patriarch."

When Ye Chen heard these words, his heart was a little shaken, and he said in astonishment: "It turns out that this Zhishui swordsmanship was not comprehended by your brother, but by you?"

Fengjian Qingling said: "Yes, but I don't like to fight and kill by nature, because if I want to fight and kill, people will become ugly. I don't like it, but I have a good understanding. Just take a look at it, all my brother's martial arts supernatural powers are basically taught to him by me."

"It's just that I really can't understand the Sword God Art. It's too profound, so I have to borrow the forbidden medicine of Bi'an Huasan."

Kazama Qingling is a member of the starry sky god clan. Once he enters a fighting stance, he will turn into an ugly Chaos Demon.

She couldn't accept this, so since she was a child, she hated fighting and killing. For so many years, let alone killing people, she never even killed a chicken.

Ye Chen was quite shocked, he didn't expect that Feng Jian Chuuxue could become the Emperor of Heaven, and his sister's help was behind it.

The relationship between the two siblings is naturally very good.

Ye Chen also finally understood why the guards just now were so afraid of Qingling Kazama being injured.

Qingling Kazama has paid so much, if Ye Chen is Chuuxue Kazema, he will protect his sister's safety at all costs, and he is not willing to let her suffer any harm.

"Miss Qingling, you have taken forbidden medicine, and now it has accumulated into a disease?"
"Wellafter I get the Devil's Eye of Death, I will find a way to treat you."
Ye Chen pondered for a while, then said.
Wu Zhan also said before that if Kazama Qingling doesn't get sick, she is a very good girl.
But God knows how terrible it would be if she had an attack.
Ye Chen is proficient in medical skills, so he can treat Kazama Qingling. If he can cure her, it can be regarded as repaying the karma.
"If it can't be cured, forget it, Lord of Reincarnation, thank you very much."
"As long as I can keep my peace of mind, I won't get sick."
Fengjian Qingling smiled gently and said.
Ye Chen still wanted to say something, Fengjian Qingling paused and said with a smile:
"Okay, I can only take you here."
It turned out that while chatting and walking with Ye Chen, she had already walked out of the space passage, formally stepped into the land of the magic eye, and came to a dark temple outside.
Ye Chen could clearly feel that there was a terrifying breath of death around him, almost suffocating.

His gaze, looking towards the temple, glimpsed the secret, and he could clearly see a dark altar standing inside the temple.

The surroundings of the altar are covered with formations, and these formations form a large formation of darkness devouring, constantly devouring the energy of the aura in the starry sky, and even the aura of the earth veins of the Watching Forest, which is used to nourish a stone dark eye enshrined on the altar.

The stony dark eyes have the texture of obsidian, are full of cracks, and are full of darkness and the devilish energy of death. They are the legendary magic eyes of death!

"If you want to take away the Devil's Eye, you can only rely on your own strength."

Kazama Qingling said that she brought Ye Chen, Wu Zhan, and Lian Meng to the vicinity of the temple, which was already the maximum limit.

If you help again, I am afraid that the cause and effect will backfire, and the gain will outweigh the loss.

The guards on the side of the temple are as strict as the outside, but there are no restrictions and killing arrays, which can facilitate the three of Ye Chen to do it.

Chapter 9423

If there was no Qing Ling in the wind to lead the way, Ye Chen would have to go through many prohibition and killing arrays before he could come to this temple, and his aura would definitely be exhausted.

But now, his state is at its peak, and his performance has also been greatly improved.

Ye Chen could clearly see that beside the altar of the temple, there stood a huge chaotic demon, with filthy and sticky things flowing all over his body, and the demonic energy emanating from his body had reached the powerful realm of the first level of the divine realm.

This chaotic heavenly demon in the Divine Dao Realm is obviously the leader, Muzhu Fengjian.

Before he turned into a demon, Kazama Muzhu was a gentle and elegant Confucian scholar, but now it seems that he has no elegance at all, only bloody, cruel, ferocious, and ugly.

It's no wonder that Qingling Kazama doesn't like to fight and kill. If he wants to fight, he will turn into such an ugly appearance, which is really unacceptable.

"Um?"

In the temple, Muzhu Fengjian seemed to feel Ye Chen's peeping, and his brows were suddenly frowned.

However, Ye Chen was beside Qingling Fengjian, and his breath was covered, so he couldn't be sure.

Ye Chen glanced around. There were about 800 strong guards around the temple, and inside the temple, there was Kazama Muzhu sitting in command. It is also very difficult.

After thinking for a while, Ye Chen had a solution in his mind, and said to Wu Zhan and Lian Meng:

"Brother Wu Zhan, Miss Lianmeng, separate yourself and lead the guards away from the temple. I will find a way to steal the magic eye of death!"

It's still too dangerous to grab it by force, Ye Chen wants to use the Great Wilderness Stealing Technique to steal it directly.

However, there are so many guards around the temple, and the Qi machines are connected together, so it is not easy for Ye Chen's Great Desolation Stealing Heaven to penetrate.

Therefore, he needs Wu Zhan and Lian Meng to lure some guards away first.



"Wu Zhan, it's the sinner of the forest! Is he still alive?"
"When did he run in?"
"Damn it! Stop him!"
Many demon guards also recognize Wu Zhan, knowing that he is the person who once broke into the darkest starry sky, and he is a citizen of the forest.
Seeing that Wu Zhan came over with a punch, there were several demon guards who used their bodies as shields in order to protect the statue of Fubuki Kazama.
boom!
Wu Zhan's fists blasted like stars and moons, with extremely domineering power, blasting the bodies of those heavenly demon guards all at once.
After blasting a few Heavenly Demon guards, Wu Zhan quickly retreated and fled into the distance.
"Chase!"
A group of heavenly demon guards were suddenly frightened and angry, and chased them out one after another.
"Forest, listen to my orders."
At this time, on the other side, a pleasant and cold female voice sounded.
That was Lianmeng's voice.

As soon as she sang, the forest around the temple seemed to be completely surrendered to her. Tree roots pulled out one by one, stretched wildly like a python and horned dragon, and extended towards the inside of the temple, as if to capture the magic eye of death.

"Not good! And this sinner!"

"Stop chasing, this sinful woman wants to snatch the magic eye!"

Many heavenly demon guards were even more surprised when they found Lianmeng. They only thought that Wu Zhan was a bait to lure them away, to lure the tiger away from the mountain, and let Lianmeng have a chance to attack.

More Heavenly Demon Guards, armed with weapons, charged towards Lianmeng.

Lianmeng urged the roots of the tree, and turned the surrounding trees into dryads, resisting the attacks of the demon guards, fighting and retreating, and quickly attracted a large number of guards.

In an instant, under the lure of Wu Zhan and Lian Meng, there were less than a hundred guards around the temple, and the demon energy was greatly weakened.

Even in the temple, Muzhu Fengjian stepped out with big strides, frowning, looking at the chaotic scene in front of him, he said in a deep voice, "Has the Lord of Reincarnation not arrived yet?"

An elder of the temple replied: "Not yet, there are only two sinners from the Watcher Forest. They don't know where they came in."

Fengjian Muzhu frowned even deeper, he had already set up a net, even if a fly flew in, he couldn't hide it from his eyes.

However, Wu Zhan and Lianmeng broke in, but he didn't know that the forbidden killing formation outside was not touched.

"How is this going?"
Kazama Muzhu figured it out with his fingers, but he couldn't figure it out.
Because behind these things, it is actually related to Kazama Qingling. Chapter 9424
In his capacity, he is not qualified to pry into the secrets of Qingling Kazama.
"good chance!"
Ye Chen saw a large number of guards being lured away, and Muzhu Fengjian came out again. It was time for him to steal the Devil's Eye of Death.
At that moment, Ye Chen squeezed the formula with his palm, and the breath of the ancient times flowed out from his handprints, and the Great Desolation Stealing Heaven Art was displayed.
The Art of Stealing Heaven in the Great Wilderness claims that everything in the world can be stolen.
Ye Chen and the Devil's Eye of Death are so close, so stealing is naturally easy.
As soon as he cast the Great Desolation Stealing Heaven Technique, a wisp of mysterious aura penetrated into the temple, as if an invisible big hand had grabbed the Devil's Eye of Death.
Then, the eye carved like obsidian slowly appeared in Ye Chen's palm.

Seeing the Devil's Eye of Death gradually appearing in the palm of his hand, Ye Chen was excited and ecstatic. Unexpectedly, it went so smoothly, so he stole the target.

Holding this magic eye of death, Ye Chen can clearly feel the mystery, greatness, and darkness of this eye, the many mysterious sources contained in it, and the laws of death one by one, the power is too powerful.

If it can be refined, Ye Chen's strength can definitely improve by leaps and bounds, and the chances of winning a decisive battle with the goddess can also be greatly improved.

"Ouch, the Devil's Eye of Death! You, you, you actually stole it?"

The Qing Ling in the wind at the side was shocked when he saw this scene, and he was also very excited.

She originally thought that Ye Chen would have to spend a lot of fierce fighting to win the Devil's Eye of Death.

However, she never expected that Ye Chen would steal it directly without any effort.

She witnessed the mystery of the Great Desolation Stealing Heaven Art with her own eyes, and she was very excited.

However, Ye Chen saw that under the excitement of Qingling Fengjian, some dark spots appeared faintly on her originally fair face, and a strange and evil devilish energy flowed out of her body.

"Miss Qingling, don't get excited!"

Seeing this, Ye Chen hurried over to hold her shoulder.

Kazama Qingling once took the banned drug "Bi'an Huasan", and the dark poison accumulated and turned into a disease.

Once she gets excited, she may get sick!

Ye Chen saw that there was a demonic air flowing out of her body, and it was obvious that she was about to get sick, so he pressed her slender and weak shoulders, circulated the Buddha's scriptures, the lotus flower of the magic law, and poured a wisp of warm Buddha's air into it, so that the young man in the wind The demonic energy of the spirit dissipated.

Kazama Qingling regained her composure, with a trace of fear in her eyes, she said to Ye Chen, "Thank you, my black poison almost broke out."

"Once it happens, I will turn into the Thousand-Handed Demon, which is the ugliest, most ferocious, and most terrifying existence among the Chaos Demons. It is a monster through and through."

At the end, Qingling Kazama was sad again.

Her disease is a black poisonous disease formed by the dark deposition of banned drugs, and when it occurs, it will plunge her into the most terrifying darkness.

For the Star God Race, the most terrifying darkness is the incarnation of the Chaos Demon.

The Thousand-Handed Demon is the ultimate alien species among the Chaos Demon, the most powerful symbol, and also the ugliest and most ferocious symbol.

Once transformed into a thousand-handed celestial demon, he would no longer have the slightest sense of reason, only knowing about killing.

She naturally didn't want to become that kind of monster.

"Huh? Miss is here!?"

At this time, Kazama Muzhu sensed the aura of Kazama Qingling, and was taken aback for a moment.

Kazama Qingling brought Ye Chen and others, but he didn't know. Now that Kazama Qingling's aura leaked out, he found out. Muzhu Fengjian was both astonished and felt that something was wrong, so he rushed over with several elders and guards. He saw that Ye Chen was hugging Fengjian Qingling's shoulders, looking a little too kind. As for Kazama Qingling, her eyes were full of gratitude and joy, with some admiration. Kazama Muzhu only remembered that this kind of gaze would only be shown when Kazama Qingling looked at her brother. "Miss, when did you come?" Kazama Muzhu was shocked, and in front of Kazama Qingling, he didn't dare to show his fighting posture, so he hurriedly restrained his demonic appearance, and returned to his appearance as a scholar in blue shirt. Before Kazama Qingling could answer, Kazama Muzhu looked at the "servant" beside her again, and suddenly saw that this "servant" was holding something very familiar to him. That turned out to be the Demon Eye of Death. "The Devil's Eye!? Miss, what's going on?" "Do you want the Devil's Eye of Death? Are you crazy? Your black poison is not cured yet, once you come into contact with the Devil's Eye of Death, you will get sick immediately!"

"Also, this Devil's Eye of Death, I clearly enshrined it in the temple, why did it suddenly appear here?"

Kazama Muzhu roared again and again, and could no longer keep the Confucian's calmness, only shock and shock in his heart.

He released his consciousness, glanced inside the hall of eyes, and sure enough, he saw that the altar was empty, and the Demon Eye of Death was gone.

Around the altar, there is some ancient atmosphere, as if it came from some kind of forbidden technique.

It's the Great Desolation Stealing Heaven Technique!

With a glance, Muzhu Fengjian understood everything, stared at Ye Chen, and shouted: "You are the master of reincarnation! Damn boy, you dare to steal things from my Kazama family?"

After the loud shout, Muzhu Kazama didn't care about any rules, and directly in front of Qingling Kazama, the fighting atmosphere of Chaos Heavenly Demon erupted again.

His appearance instantly became extremely ferocious, with fangs growing out of his mouth, and his skin was pitch black, dripping with pus and dirty things.

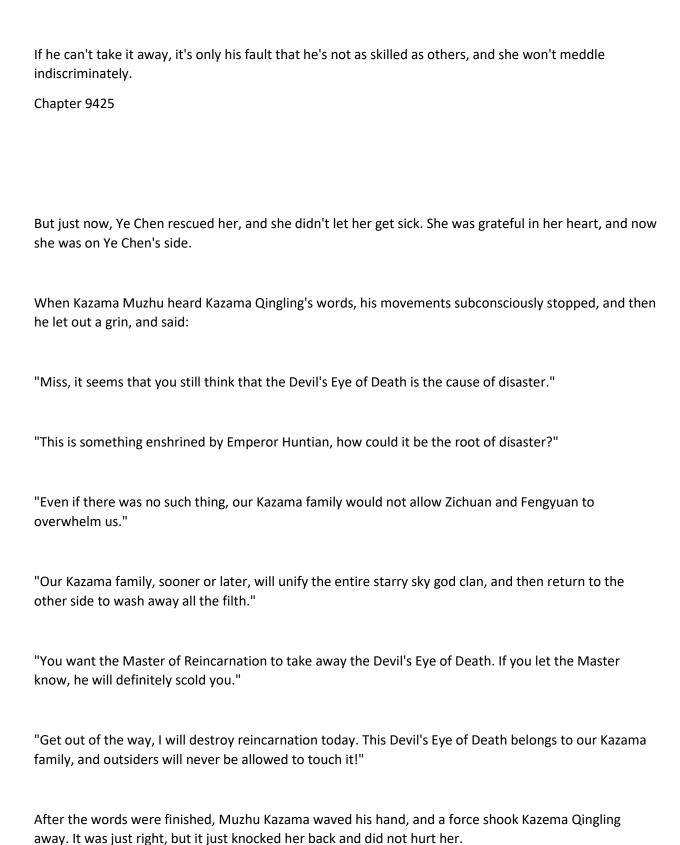
"Lord of Reincarnation, you actually confuse my lady and steal the Devil's Eye of Death, you deserve death!"

"You don't dare to confront me head-on, so just use these dirty tricks to waste your prestige of reincarnation!"

Mu Zhu in the wind grinned, his claws as black as iron pierced through the void violently, smashed out, and hit Ye Chen's heart directly. The attack was extremely ferocious, and the power of the divine way exploded to the extreme. This blow seemed to be able to pierce through the stars.

Ye Chen's face darkened, and he didn't take it directly, but turned sideways to avoid it.

"Heywill you just hide?"
Fengjian Muzhu grinned grimly, and his attacks were like a series of lightning bolts, attacking fiercely one after another.
"Myriad Sword God Star, Yu!"
Ye Chen couldn't dodge at all, so he sacrificed the Myriad Sword God Star to resist.
bang bang bang!
Fengjian Muzhu killed with one palm, leaving deep dark palm prints on the Ten Thousand Sword God Star, the scene was very terrifying.
If these palm prints appeared on Ye Chen's body, they might seriously injure him physically.
The power of the Divine Dao Realm can be imagined.
"Muzhu Kazama, stop!"
Fengjian Qingling became anxious immediately, fearing that something might happen to Ye Chen, she shouted loudly.
If it was at the beginning, she would not care about Ye Chen's life or death, everything depends on destiny.
It would be a good thing if Ye Chen could take away the Demon Eye of Death.



Even in the incarnation of a demon, Muzhu Fengjian still maintains enough rationality, and he dare not really hurt Qingling Fengjian, otherwise, if the Antian Emperor finds out, what awaits him is an eternal end.

Muzhu Kazama let out a sharp and unpleasant ghost cry, and summoned all the demon powerhouses in the entire Demon Eye Land.

The demon guards who had just gone to hunt down Wu Zhan and Lian Meng have all returned.

The Heavenly Demon powerhouses from all directions also came roaring and flying.

Kazama Muzhu knew that reincarnation luck was strong, and if he wanted to kill Ye Chen, it would definitely not be an easy task.

Therefore, he directly summoned all the demon powerhouses.

In an instant, in front of Ye Chen's eyes, demonic energy billowed, thousands of heavenly demons circling the sky and covering the earth, the grinning and roaring of heavenly demons everywhere, the evil wind and stench everywhere, dirty sticky things flowing between the heaven and the earth , to make everything fall into filth and corruption.

Just this heavenly demonic atmosphere is enough to make an ordinary warrior's Dao heart collapse.

Even Ye Chen, facing the siege of so many heavenly demons, felt tremendous pressure.

"The brood of rune ghosts, monsters, come out!"

Under the tremendous pressure, Ye Chen didn't panic, sacrificed the nest of rune ghosts, and summoned thousands of rune ghosts and monsters to fight against the surrounding demons.

Among these talisman ghosts and monsters, the most powerful one is Xiong Bayao from the Xiongba family, who was once a powerhouse in the Divine Dao Realm.

Xiong Bayao led many talisman ghosts and monsters to fight against the powerful demons around him.

"A member of the Xiongba family!? Although he was injured, his body was filled with a divine realm!?"

When Kazama Muzhu saw this, he was also taken aback.

But then, he discovered that Xiong Bayao didn't have any background in luck, but was a pure killing machine.

"It turned out to be a puppet."

He was a little relieved. At the level of the Divine Dao Realm, the outcome of a battle was determined not only by the superficial cultivation, but also by other factors.

Xiong Bayao is just a puppet, and he doesn't have enough luck background, so naturally he can't threaten him.

Ye Chen also didn't intend to rely on the puppet to threaten Muzhu Kazama, this is impossible.

He just used the talisman ghost puppet to resist the wave-like attacks of demons around him.

He reckoned that relying on the ghost puppet, he could resist those powerful demons around him for at least two sticks of incense.

During these two incense sticks, as long as he can defeat Muzhu Fengjian, all problems can be easily solved.

If Muzhu Kazama could not be suppressed, then the only fate waiting for him was death, and he was bound to be completely overwhelmed by the densely packed demons around him.

Seeing that the situation was out of control and Ye Chen was in a desperate situation, Kazama Qingling couldn't help feeling extremely anxious.

"Miss Qingling, you must not be impatient, I will solve everything and take away the Demon Eye of Death."

Ye Chen smiled and said to Qingling Fengjian that she was afraid that she would lose control of her emotions and get sick again.

In the dark, Ye Chen had a premonition that if Fengjian Qingling got sick and really turned into a thousand-handed demon, the scene would be even more terrifying than the scene of the demon dancing in front of him.

Seeing that Ye Chen was in a desperate situation, Feng Jian Qing Ling was still talking and laughing freely, with a calm look, as if she was sure of winning, and her heart suddenly calmed down a lot.

Could it be that Ye Chen can really break the game?

"Hahaha, Lord of Reincarnation, you still want to confuse my lady at this moment?"

"The head of the family is right. The way of reincarnation is indeed the biggest cancer in the world."

"If I don't kill you today, I don't know how many people you will harm in the future!"

Mu Zhu looked up to the sky and laughed, his voice was filled with incomparable anger. He stretched out his ten fingers, each of which became as sharp as a sword, filled with dark evil energy, and then his ten fingers shot out, flying up and down, overwhelmingly attacking Ye Chen.

"Heavenly Demon Way, Abandon Heavenly Demon's Claw!"

In his moves, there is an extremely violent and ferocious intention. Before the devil's claws can kill him, the majestic devilish energy is about to erode people's Dao heart.
Ye Chen felt the violent thoughts, and his mind shook slightly.
"Brother Ye Chen, be careful, this is the Claw of the Abandoned Heavenly Demon, a martial skill of the Chaos Heavenly Demon, with a total of thirty-six moves and seventy-two changes. The weakness of the Qi mechanism is"
While watching the battle, Kazama Qingling explained to Ye Chen, pointing out the weakness of Kazama Muzhu's moves.
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Fengjian Muzhu's Abandoned Demon Claw had already arrived, and Ye Chen dodged in a bit of embarrassment, but after hearing Fengjian Qingling's words, he immediately lifted his spirits. They are all weaknesses, and there are flaws everywhere.
He swung the Samsara Heavenly Sword and stabbed at one of its weak points.
Kazama Muzhu yelled loudly, his Qi mechanism was disrupted immediately, and he retreated hastily.
Taking this opportunity, Ye Chen swung his sword and chased after him.
"Sword of Destruction!"

The violent sword energy destroyed the storm, roaring out from Ye Chenjian's body.

This time it was Muzhu Fengjian's turn to be embarrassed. Facing Ye Chen's sword of destruction, he didn't dare to take it hard, otherwise, once he was stabbed, the wound would only bleed until he died.

Crash!

In the crisis, the devilish energy gushed out from behind Muzhu Fengjian, spread out a pair of demonic wings, soared into the sky, and dodged Ye Chen's sword of destruction.

The Star Gods have wings, but the Kazama family is different from the Zichuan family.

After falling from the other side of the starry sky, the Zichuan family is still very arrogant, showing their sense of existence everywhere, preventing the world from spying on the other side of the starry sky.

Anyone who wants to peek at the starry sky will be warned by them. If they don't listen to the warning, they will even kill people to make an example.

For example, the ancient Buddhist holy land of Tianwaitian was once attacked and killed by the Zichuan family.

The Zichuan family said that this is their responsibility.

The other side of the starry sky is a wrong world, and they have the responsibility to prevent the world from entering such a place full of filth and sin.

However, the Kazama family is much more low-key.

They never have a sense of presence, and even their wings are restrained. They usually look like ordinary people.

However, facing Ye Chen's attack now, Muzhu Fengjian didn't dare to be careless. He directly summoned the wings of the demon, and the demonic energy in his body surged, gathering into a demonic sword in his hand, and slashed down towards Ye Chen in the air.

This sword fell like a meteor, the dark magic light was shining brightly, and the sword light was dazzling.

"This is the unique swordsmanship of my Kazama family. It's called Meteor Rain Drop. The weak point of Qi is on the Yangxi point on the wrist."

Seeing Fengjian Muzhu's magic sword slashed down, Fengjian Qingling mentioned Ye Chen again, pointing out the weakness of this sword technique.

Fengjian Muzhu's swordsmanship is extremely fast, so Fengjian Qingling speaks with will, and Ye Chen can perceive it.

Ye Chen got through with one point, and immediately raised the long sword, a sword energy burst out, pointing directly at the acupoint on Mu Zhu's wrist in the wind.

This wrist acupoint is exactly where Muzhu Fengjian's weakness lies, and was pointed out by Ye Chen, he had no choice but to turn back his sword and defend himself.

The two swords collided, and with a clang, he and Ye Chen each retreated three steps, and the fight was evenly matched.

Ye Chen's cultivation is only at the seventh level of the Profound Sky Realm.

And Muzhu's cultivation in the wind has fully reached the first level of the Divine Dao Realm.

In this sword fight, the two were evenly divided on the surface, but in fact Ye Chen was better.

Of course, the main reason is that Ye Chen knows the opponent's weakness, and kendo is his specialty.

"Ahhh!"

Muzhu Fengjian was furious, his seven orifices were filled with smoke, his skin burst and twisted as if boiling water, and his devilish energy was also boiling, looking very terrifying. He stared at Qingling Fengjian, and cried out in injustice:

"Miss, why do you help outsiders? And tell him my weakness!"

Although Kazama Qingling hates fighting and killing, she is very talented and savvy, which is rare in the world.

Kazama Qingling has already mastered all the supernatural martial arts mastered by Kazama Muzhu, and knows all the weaknesses.

She explained the weakness to Ye Chen, and that Fengjian Muzhu didn't have to fight anymore.

"Uncle Mu Zhu, Brother Ye Chen is a good man. He will take away the curse of the Devil's Eye of Death, and restore peace to our starry sky gods. Just let him go."

Kazama Qingling said calmly, and spoke more politely to Kazama Muzhu.

"Ahhh, miss, you are already crazy, and you have been harmed so deeply by the cancer of the lord of reincarnation! I must kill him and let you regain your sobriety!"

Fengjian Muzhu yelled, his expression was crazy, his pupils turned into a blood-red color, and he stared at Ye Chen:

"Boy, today I have escaped into the way of strange demons, and I want you to die!"

"Hundred-eyed demon, open!"

Muzhu in the wind yelled violently, and the terrifying air flow of the devil's way roared around him. His hands, feet, body, skin, head, face, and every part of his body were cracked, and a hole was cracked. eye.

In an instant, he turned into a monster with a body full of eyes.

This kind of monster is a variant of the Chaos Heavenly Demon, called the Hundred-Eyed Heavenly Demon.

The Hundred-Eyed Heavenly Demon is a heterogeneous species second only to the Thousand-Handed Heavenly Demon.

People who incarnate as heterogeneous celestial demons often lose their minds, and eventually become machines that only know how to kill.

Now, in order to kill Ye Chen, Kazama Muzhu turned on the posture of a hundred-eyed demon regardless of the cost.

On his body, one by one eyes were turning, and blood and filthy things flowed out. The appearance looked extremely terrifying, sinister, weird, even more nightmare than a nightmare.

Ye Chen took a deep breath, and transformed into the hundred-eyed demon Muzhu Fengjian, whose body was much larger than before, as tall as several feet.

Afterwards, Muzhu in the wind used another supernatural power of the law of the sky and the earth, and his body of the sky demon rose to ten thousand feet, towering into the sky, and every eyeball on his body was as huge as the sun, moon and stars, shining fiercely.

"No, brother Yechen, run away!"

Seeing this, Fengjian Qingling was shocked.

Transformed into a hundred-eyed celestial demon, Muzhu Kazama's aura became very powerful, and it was no longer something Ye Chen could resist.

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"Lord of reincarnation, I want you to die!"

Fengjian Muzhu grinned, and slapped his palm in the air, carrying the Heaven Extinguishing Land, blasting down from a height of ten thousand feet, and ruthlessly suppressed Ye Chen.

On the palm of his hand, there were also a few huge eyeballs cracking open, and the mighty and violent palm gesture contained a violent and strange demonic aura, which was enough to crush the human body, including the soul, together.

Ye Chen suddenly felt overwhelming pressure. With his strength in the seventh level of the Sky Profound Realm, it was a bit too strenuous to face Muzhu Fengjian with such a posture.

Even if he can leapfrog the battle, the current situation is obviously beyond his limit.

If he doesn't use other means, he will definitely die!!

"Senior Qiyuan, help me!"

Ye Chen shouted wildly, calling for the power of the cemetery of reincarnation.

In fact, Qi Yuan had already said that he was willing to help Ye Chen.

However, when Ye Chen was brought from the Qingling in the Wind to the land of the magic eye, he didn't borrow Qi Yuan's power.

But at this juncture, Ye Chen felt deeply in danger, and had to borrow the power of reincarnation.

boom!
Qiyuan didn't talk nonsense, and immediately poured all his own power into Ye Chen's body, regardless of the consumption of his soul.
Infused with Qiyuan's power, Ye Chen's cultivation aura surged instantly, and even laws of the divine realm burst out from his body.
Seeing Muzhu in the wind was killed with one palm, Ye Chen was not to be outdone, and also counterattacked with one palm.
boom!
"Thirty-three days of magic, the palm of the mother of heaven and earth!"
When his palms collided, Ye Chen used the Thirty-Three Heavens Divine Art, and a stream of origin air exploded in his palm, which was so powerful that it crushed Muzhu Fengjian's giant palm and the cracked eyeball on the spot.
"Huh?"
Kazama Muzhu was startled, feeling Ye Chen's aura soaring, he felt it was inconceivable.
Just now, Ye Chen was only at the seventh level of the Profound Sky Realm, but now, Ye Chen unexpectedly exploded with the majesty of the Divine Dao Realm.
"Are you hiding your strength?"
Fengjian Muzhu was terrified, thinking that Ye Chen was hiding his strength.
"Gun!"

Ye Chen didn't answer, just shouted loudly, the sky and the earth were full of wind and thunder, and countless thunder intertwined, turning into a thunder gun, which was thousands of feet long, piercing the sky and the earth, and was immeasurably great.

In the next moment, Ye Chen also used a method of using the sky and the earth, becoming ten thousand feet high, on the same level as Muzhu in the wind, and then holding a thousand-foot battle gun in his hand, wrapped in the wind, thunder and sky, and swept out with a single shot.

"Seven Abyss Illusionary Spear!"

The terrifying disillusionment of the spear, the thunder exploded, and swept towards Muzhu Fengjian.

bang.

Ye Chen's battle gun swept across, and Muzhu's body in the wind was blown out in an instant, countless dark air currents burst out, and flesh and blood flew everywhere.

"Huh? So easy, just die?"

Ye Chen was taken aback for a moment, he didn't expect it to be so easy, so he knocked out Feng Jian Muzhu.

Could it be that Qiyuan is so powerful?

But, logically speaking, even if Qiyuan was powerful, he wouldn't be so terrifying that he would blow up Muzhu Kazama with one blow.

After all, this Kazama Muzhu is also a strong man who is close to the first level of the Divine Dao Realm, and he has opened the posture of a hundred-eyed demon, which is definitely not easy to deal with.

woo woo woo...

Just when Ye Chen was wondering, there was a whistling sound of air between the sky and the earth, and the wind was rolling.

Then, in the sky, an extremely mysterious scene suddenly appeared.
The blood-colored eyes actually split open in the sky.
Those were the eyes of Muzhu Kazama, transformed by the aura of the Hundred-Eyed Heavenly Demon!
"Hey, boy, your martial arts are indeed powerful."
"However, my supernatural powers are far above yours."
"The mysteries of the Hundred-Eyed Demon are not something you can compete with."
In the void, there came out Muzhu Fengjian's cold laughter.
Although he was blown up, he was not actually dead, and he couldn't even be said to be injured
, the background remains.
It's just that his hundred-eyed celestial demon posture has changed from the existence of the physical body to the existence of the demon eyes all over the sky, like a nightmare.
Such a nightmare scene is unimaginable for people in the real world.

The entire sky is full of dense eyes. Every time you blink, there is a strong magic energy, which gathers into a storm, rumbling like the end of the world.

Ye Chen took a deep breath, he borrowed Qi Yuan's power, and his martial arts became extremely powerful, enough to crush all existence in the real world.

However, Muzhu in the wind is a chaotic sky demon, an extremely mysterious thing, and after he has transformed into a hundred-eyed sky demon, he is even more mysterious and indescribable.

No matter how powerful Ye Chen's martial arts are, how can he shatter the eyes of the sky?

The eyeballs in the sky kept flickering, and the nightmare and ominous atmosphere shrouded it, making Ye Chen feel like vomiting, his head was groggy, and he wanted to sleep.

He knew that once he fell asleep, there would be no possibility of waking up again.

"This is the killing of the Hundred-Eyed Demon? It's really evil!"

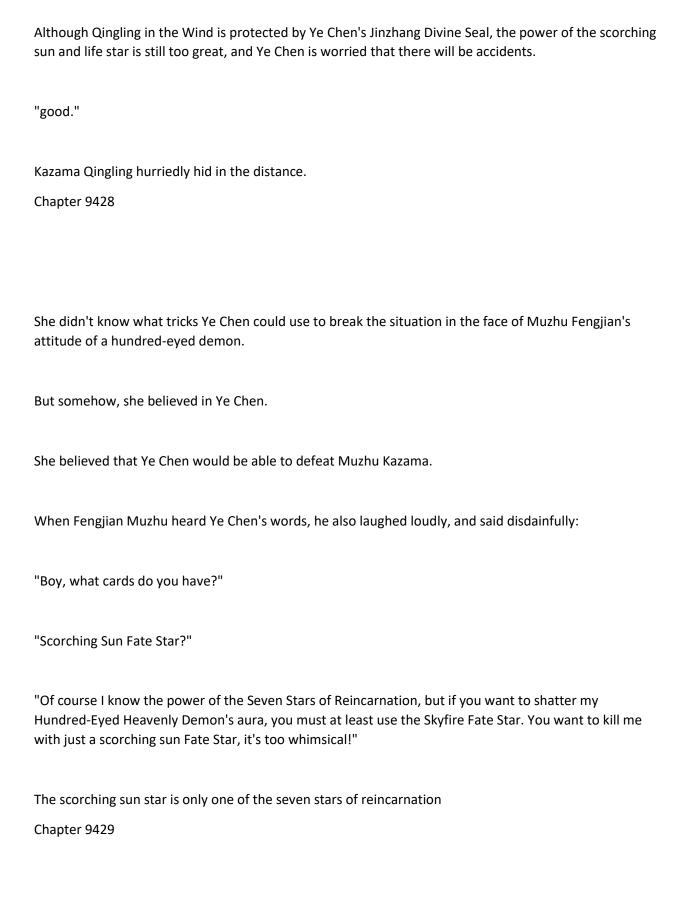
Ye Chen bit the tip of his tongue, the pain came out, and he suddenly became conscious.

The magic eyes flickering in front of the sky, such a strange weather, if you want to break the situation, maybe you have to use the scorching sun star.

Ye Chen believes that the power of the scorching sun and life star is enough to destroy all evils.

"Girl Qingling, stay away, I'm going to use a spell, I'm afraid it will hurt you, you can't bleed."

Ye Chen turned his head and said to Qingling Fengjian, he was afraid that the light of the scorching sun and life star would be too dazzling, and it would burn Qingling Fengjian.



This is his catastrophe, and the only way to cross it is by himself.
The battle is over, there is no more magic in the world, only sunshine and warm weather.
"Brother Ye Chen"
At this moment, a timid voice with a little panic reached Ye Chen's ears.
When Ye Chen took a look, he saw Qing Ling in the wind, walking back from a distance.
Her face was full of panic, and she raised her arms tremblingly.
There was a burn mark on her arm as white as frost and snow.
The burn was so severe that her blood seeped out from her skin, dripping to the ground little by little, shocking her.
Even though she has Jinzhang Divine Seal to protect her body, and she avoided the battle just far enough.
However, Ye Chen's scorching sun and life star, the light was still too blazing, which directly caused her to be injured and bleed.
Seeing Qingling Fengjian was injured and bleeding, Ye Chen froze for a moment.
The warriors of the Kazama family in the audience also showed extremely terrified expressions, as if they had seen the most terrifying thing in the world.

...

There is no time and space, in a vast world.

In this world, there is snow all year round, but the snowflakes that fall down are pure white in the air, but when they fall on the ground, they turn black, like pieces of black feathers, piled up on the ground, which looks quite magnificent singular.

A man in white with a very handsome face and an elegant demeanor like a hermit was sitting in a small pavilion on the top of the mountain, with a sword across his knees, and he was resting with his eyes closed.

Swipe!

There are a few beams of light, shooting from a distance, they are a few powerful upper gods, and their martial arts are extremely fierce.

These high gods, facing this white-clothed man, were extremely respectful, and shouted in unison: "My lord."

The man in white nodded and said, "Well, how is the investigation of my sister's whereabouts going?"

Several upper gods looked at each other, all showing shame and helplessness, and said:

"The sky is vast, and the whereabouts of the young lady have not yet been found. It is certain that she is in the Supreme World, but the Supreme World is also divided into tens of thousands of layers of worlds, and there are countless secret realms and unknown places. There is no specific Coordinates, to find a person, it is hard to reach the sky."

The man in white sighed, and said, "I'll give you another thousand years, if you still can't find out, then don't show up in front of me again."

Those high gods knelt down in fear, and said in unison: "This subordinate deserves to die!"

This world is exactly the territory of the Kazama family in Wuwu Time and Space, called Xueyin World, also called Xueyin Time and Space.

The man in white is naturally the Patriarch of the Kazama Clan, Fubuki Kazama known as the Antian Emperor.

He has been looking for his sister for countless epochs, but unfortunately there has been no clue.

He has insight into the secrets of heaven, and he can only confirm that his sister is still alive, and he knows nothing about other things.

He wanted to find his close relatives, not only for the reunion of relatives, but also because his sister kept a heaven-defying artifact in his hand, which was the Deathly Demon Eye of Emperor Huntian!

When Kazama Fubuki was helpless, he suddenly smelled a trace of blood.

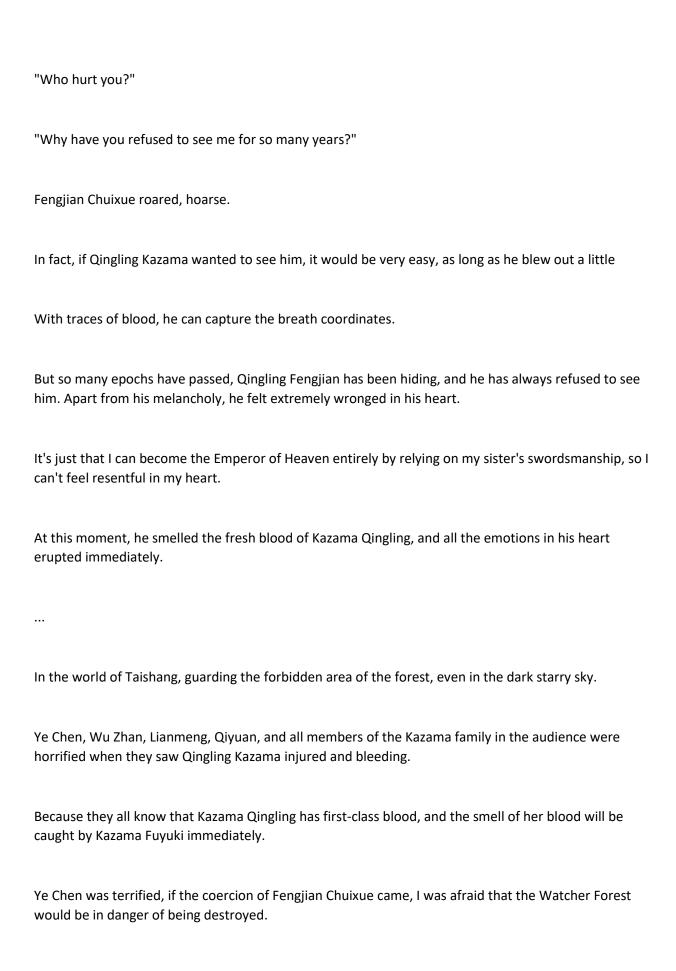
This smell is so familiar, after he sniffed it, his whole body trembled, just now he looked elegant and reclusive, but soon his skin became dark, fangs grew out of his mouth, his face was full of excitement, And it became ferocious, and turned into a demon in an instant.

The violent demonic energy exploded, and even caused the snowflakes falling from the sky to turn into pitch black before they hit the ground.

"My lord!"

Those high gods, when they saw Kazama Fubuki manifesting in the form of a demon, their faces turned pale with fright on the spot, thinking it was aimed at themselves.

"Sister, sister, where are you?"



Rumble!
Sure enough, shortly after the blood energy of Qingling in the wind was released, there was a violent thunderstorm in the sky, and then dark clouds gathered, covering the top with darkness, as if countless gods and demons were brewing.
Waves of hoarse roars and roars, filled with grievances, anger, sadness and many other emotions, sounded from the air.
"Sister, is that you?"
"Where the hell are you?"
"I'll send someone down to find you right away!"
"Who hurt you?"
"Ah, the Lord of Reincarnation, it's him! How dare he hurt you?"
The voice was very excited and full of anger, and everyone in the Fengjian Qingling and the Fengjian family were terrified when they heard it.
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Because they could hear that it was the sound of the Patriarch blowing snow in the wind.
"Lord of reincarnation, you dare to hurt my sister, I want you to die!"

"You are dead, you dare to let my sister shed a drop of blood, I want you to pay with your life!"
Fengjian Chuixue's voice was full of fury and hatred, and he thought it was Ye Chen who hurt his sister.
"Brother, no, coughcough cough"
Kazama Qingling hurriedly wanted to explain, but after countless epochs passed, she suddenly heard the sound of Kazama blowing snow. She was so excited that she coughed violently, showing faint signs of illness.
"Sister, don't get excited, don't worry, brother will send someone to pick you up right away, Lord of Reincarnation"
Kazama Fubuki wanted to say something, but at this moment, a green light, like a sharp arrow, pierced through the sky, crushing all the dark clouds in the sky, and all the weather from Wuwu time and space collapsed.
Kazama Fubuki's will and voice were completely cut off.
This green light actually came from the Watching Tree!
"elder brother!"
Seeing that Fengjian Fuixue's will was interrupted, Kazama Qingling yelled, her mood became more excited, she coughed badly, her face paled and then turned gray again.
"Miss Qingling, calm down."
Ye Chen hurriedly pressed her shoulder, and poured a beam of Buddha's light over it, slightly relieving the dark breath of Qing Ling in the wind.

At this time, the brilliance of the Watching Tree projected from nowhere and shrouded Kazaki Qingling's body, making her feel much better.
"Thanks."
Kazama Qingling thanked Ye Chen again, and said, "But my brother"
Ye Chen said: "Do you want to reunite with your brother?"
Fengjian Qingling said: "Think."
After a pause, she said dejectedly again: "But after he became the Emperor of Heaven, his temperament changed drastically. He only focused on fighting and killing all day long. He has actually fallen into darkness, but he still refuses to admit it."
Then, her expression became tense again, grabbed Ye Chen's arm, and said:
"Brother Ye Chen, don't let my brother know about this place, otherwise, he will send someone down, and the forest of watchmen is in danger of being destroyed, and he will also take back the Devil's Eye."
"If he gets the Devil's Eye, he will only sink deeper and deeper into the darkness, and he will never go back to the other side of the starry sky."
Ye Chen frowned deeply, and said: "This is troublesome, the coordinates of this starry sky have been exposed, and your brother will be able to accurately detect it sooner or later, so it can't be hidden."
Kazama Qingling also became anxious, indeed, the traces of her blood had been exposed, and with her brother Tongtian's cultivation, he would definitely be able to trace it here.

Ye Chen said to Wu Zhan and Lian Meng: "Brother Wu Zhan, Miss Lian Meng, do you have a way to

cover up the secret and hide the coordinates?"

Ye Chen has mastered some means of concealing secrets, but obviously he can't hide it from a master like Fubuxue Kazama.
That is the powerhouse of the Ninth Rank Heavenly Emperor, how can it be so easy to fool.
Both Wu Zhan and Lian Meng shook their heads helplessly, and they had no means of hiding it.
At the time of panic, Qiyuan's spirit body slowly floated out from the cemetery of reincarnation, and said to Ye Chen and others:
"Master tomb owner, you leave first, I have a way to cover up the secret and avoid the prying eyes of the Antian Emperor."
Wu Zhan and Lian dreamed of the appearance of Qiyuan's spirit, they were shocked, hurriedly bowed and saluted, and shouted: "The watcher of Qiyuan!"
They had long guessed that Ye Chen and Qi Yuan might have a deep relationship, but they didn't expect that Qi Yuan's soul was in Ye Chen's body.
"Senior, do you have a solution?"
Ye Chen hurriedly asked.
Qi Yuan nodded and said, "Well, I grew up in the Shouwang Forest. The forest has protected me all my life, and it's my turn to protect the forest."
In fact, Qiyuan is not interested in the Devil's Eye or the Kazama family.

He only knew that once the Antian Emperor descended, the Shouwang Forest would be in danger of being destroyed.

He cannot watch the forest die, he

Use your own power to protect the forest.

Ye Chen said happily: "Senior, if you have a way to cover up the secrets and protect the forest, that would be great."

Qi Yuan said: "Master Tomb Master, I can just stay, you guys leave this starry sky quickly, so as not to touch the secret of heaven."

Ye Chen's heart trembled, and he said, "Yes!"

At that moment, Ye Chen took Kazama Qingling, Wu Zhan, Lianmeng, and a dozen top experts of the Kazama family, left this darkest starry sky, and returned to the Watching Forest.

As for the ordinary warriors of the Kazama family, they will continue to stay in the starry sky. Their aura itself is relatively ordinary, and there is no danger of triggering karma, and there is no need to specially relocate.

Just as Ye Chen came out of the starry sky and returned to the surface of the forest, he seemed to hear a loud bang in his ears, and the ground shook under his feet.

He froze for a moment, the shock seemed to come from the starry sky.

When Ye Chen looked into the dark starry sky again, he saw an incomparably spectacular picture.

A blood-colored cloud covered the entire dark starry sky, covering all the traces of the sky. Even if Ye Chen left the forest now and went to the outside world, he could no longer lock the coordinates of the starry sky, because they were all blocked by the blood-colored cloud. .

That bloody cloud, carrying the energy fluctuations of the Divine Dao Realm, actually originated from Qiyuan.
"Senior Qiyuan!"
Ye Chen paled in horror, and immediately knew that the bloody cloud was born from Qi Yuan's self-destructive soul.
In order to cut off the Antian Emperor's visitation, Qi Yuan actually blew himself up and sacrificed himself!
Ye Chen's heart was shaken and regretted, in fact, he should have guessed it a long time ago.
Fengjian Qingling, Wu Zhan, Lianmeng and the others were also stunned when they sensed Qiyuan's self-destruction.
"Yeah, I'm sorry."
Seeing Ye Chen's gloomy expression, Fengjian Qingling bowed her head and said guiltily, holding the Jinzhang Divine Seal in her hand, and returning it to Ye Chen.
She knew that it was because of herself that Qi Yuan blew himself up.
Ye Chen smiled wryly, and didn't know what to say.
It was his responsibility that Kazama Qingling was injured and bled.
"Master Ye, the one who blew himself up just now is the Watcher Qi Yuan?"

On the edge of the starry sky forbidden area, Wang Ping'an and some forest elders were waiting for Ye Chen to come out.
After sensing the explosion, they were also shocked.
Ye Chen nodded silently.
"Watcher of the Seven Abyss, at the last moment, I still want to protect the forest."
Wang Pingan sighed, feeling both regret and admiration.
"Brother Ye Chen, don't be sad, I believe you will be able to resurrect the Watcher of Qiyuan in the future."
At this moment, a childish voice came from behind Wang Ping'an.
I saw a cute, pink and tender little girl who came out and stuck out her tongue at Ye Chen. She looked very lively. It was the little grass god Qingyan.
"Sister Qingyan, why are you here?"
When Ye Chen saw Qingyan, he was overjoyed and surprised.