

Physician 9821

Chapter 9821

The giant tree guard took a step forward and ran towards the little grass god Qingyan.

"Brother, wait for me!"

Han Yan yelled, hurriedly chased after him, and also jumped onto the giant tree.

When Chu Feng and the others saw the little grass god Qingyan coming, they showed off their supernatural power. Thinking that Ye Chen was no longer in danger, he bowed deeply to Ye Chen, and then led them back to the Chu family.

As for Tiannv and others, they were surrounded by giant tree guards.

"Sister Qingyan."

Ye Chen came to Qingyan's side, after a long time of parting, and reunited today, he felt both joy and embarrassment.

"Brother Yechen, let's go."

Qingyan jumped onto the giant tree and gently held Ye Chen's hand, but she didn't intend to fight.

Her divine power is very weak, even if she can suppress Tiannv and others now, she won't be able to last long. After all, there are still a few Taoist elders over there, who are very powerful.

Ye Chen nodded and left with Qing Yan.

A group of people left the boundary of the Shenyun Mountain Range and came to the void without time and space.

The giant tree guards under Ye Chen and Qingyan's feet withered immediately and turned into ashes.

This means that the forest power that Qingyan just summoned has been exhausted.

With sharp eyes and quick hands, Ye Chen hugged Qingyan and jumped onto the six-eyed ice toad, and Han Yan followed.

"Wow!"

Qingyan's face was sallow, she knelt down and vomited a big mouthful of blood, she looked very weak.

"Sister Qingyan, what's wrong?"

Seeing her like this, Ye Chen felt very distressed, and gently put his arms around her shoulders.

"It's okay, brother Yechen, I can't die yet."

Qingyan wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth, but silently looked at the blood on her hands, with a very sad look, and said: "However, I don't have much time."

Cai Ruzhen was ashamed and guilty, and knelt down and said, "Grass God Tianzun, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have summoned you. I heard from Sister Suying that you are going to pass on the Taoism of the Grass God. Now is the critical moment, and no one should summon you." You, use up your strength."

"Besides, I'm not your follower, I just have a summoning talisman."

"I'm sorry, I'm really sorry..."

The little grass god Qingyan vomited blood, it was so pitiful, Cai Ruzhen was extremely guilty, and her eye circles turned red.

"It's okay, you don't have to blame yourself, I'm also very happy to see Brother Ye Chen again."

Qingyan, the God of Grass, showed a gentle smile, and gently grabbed Ye Chen's finger, saying:

"Brother Ye Chen, let's go to the territory of the Grass God Sect first, otherwise Huazu's people will catch up."

Ye Chen's heart trembled, and he said, "The territory of the Grass God Sect? Soul Realm Time and Space?"

The time and space of the soul realm is the territory of the Nine Heavens Fulong Sect. If Ye Chen enters rashly, he will probably be killed.

The little grass god Qingyan saw Ye Chen's worry, and said with a smile: "It's okay, I'm here,

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"Then, we can climb this big tree to the other side of the starry sky, and finally we can meet the Heavenly Mother. We will truly gain bliss, joy, and joy, and we will no longer have to suffer in the world."

Her voice is getting lower and lower, her face is getting paler, her body is getting colder, her breath of life is constantly passing away, her eyes are drooping, and she is about to close them.

"Sister Qingyan, wake up, don't sleep, don't fall asleep!"

Ye Chen's heart throbbed, and he hugged Qingyan's immature body tightly. However, no matter whether he released his own spiritual energy, performed the Taoist alchemy technique, or even used the energy of reincarnation blood, he could not heal her at all. .

"Brother, she's dying soon."

Han Yan said in a low voice.

He never expected that the little grass god Qingyan would consume the power of life when she came to rescue Ye Chen.

In other words, Qingyan's life energy has long been poured into the wreath in Ye Chen's hand, ready to be passed on to the next successor of the God of Grass.

This time she made a move, just to speed up her death, her life was already running out.

"Brother Yechen, don't be sad, I just want to return to the embrace of Tianmu."

Qingyan, the God of Grass, smiled, raised her immature hands, and gently stroked Ye Chen's face.

Ye Chen's heart ached, his lips trembled, and he couldn't speak.

"Also, I can't leave now, I want to take you to the Grass God faction."

Qingyan, the God of Grass, struggled to sit up, took a deep breath, and supported herself with difficulty.

"You put this on first."

Ye Chen put the wreath back on Qingyan's head again.

As soon as she put on this wreath, she really regained her spirit, and her cheeks became more rosy.

"Well, then I'll wear it first. This is sister Sun Yi's crown, and I shouldn't be wearing it."

"I have already heard the oracle from Tianmu, sister Zilan and I are not qualified to be the God of Grass anymore."

"Only sister Sun Yi is qualified to take over the authority of the God of Grass and create the Book of the Forest."

The little grass god Qingyan stared at the distant and deep dark void, as if she wanted to peek through the darkness to see the ultimate existence.

Ye Chen didn't speak, but hugged her silently, and could clearly feel that her vitality was irreversibly disappearing.

About an hour passed, and Cai Ruzhen urged the six-eyed ice toad to jump through layers of void, and arrived at the outer edge of the time and space of the soul state.

The time and space of the soul realm is a cosmic time and space full of darkness and evil spirit, where monsters are rampant, and there are countless strange things.

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They looked at the little grass god Qingyan in Ye Chen's arms, and at Qingyan's weak and dying appearance, all of them trembled.

"My god..."

Some believers knelt down with tears streaming down their faces.

"Who will save my god!"

More believers knelt down, and they wept loudly, and their cries shook the heavens and the earth.

Ye Chen, Han Yan, Cai Ruzhen and others were shocked when they saw such a bleak scene, and they stood speechless.

Qingyan, the God of Grass, looked at the believers around her silently, with infinite sadness in her eyes.

Brush and pull.

At this time, the dense crowd of people separated like waves, and I saw a woman wearing a plain gauze dress, with white skin, a plump figure, and a beautiful face, with a dignified look on her face, and a few attendants behind her, Walked over quickly.

"Sister Suying!"

When Cai Ruzhen saw the woman, she immediately called out.

The woman came to Ye Chen and Xiaocao God Qingyan, knelt down on one knee, and said: "The High Priest of the Grass God, Yixi Suying, see Lord Grass God, see the Lord of Reincarnation!"

She is the high priest and leader of the Grass God Sect, and her name is Yixi Suying.

Ye Chen felt that there was a heavenly emperor aura surrounding her, and she was expected to be a strong man with superb cultivation. After all, he was in command of the entire Grass God Sect, and his strength could not be weak.

"It's a pleasure to meet you."

Ye Chen bowed back, still holding Qingyan in his hands.

Suying stood up gently, seeing the weak appearance of Xiaocao God Qingyan, she was extremely worried, and said: "Master Xiaocao God, you are very weak, I will take you to rest."

Qingyan, the God of Grass, smiled and said, "No need, Sister Suying, my life is coming to an end, and my mission has been completed."

She gently took off the wreath on her head, handed it to Ye Chen, and said: "Give this Grass God Crown to Sister Sun Yi, and she will inherit the strength of me and Sister Zilan and become the new Grass God."

"Hmm... this Grass God's Crown is a bit crude, but it was weaved by sister Zilan and I with all our efforts. It contains the great power of nature and the life of plants and trees, which is enough to assist sister Sun Yi to ascend to the gods. And made The Forest Book."

In fact, after the God of Grass Crown was created, Qingyan's life came to an end.

This crown is the result of her and Zilan's hard work, and it is a symbol of the authority of the God of Grass.

Su Ying said sadly: "Lord Xiaocao God, don't talk about this, I will take you to Fengyu Immortal Pond, you will not die."

As she said that, she stretched out her hand to hug the little grass god Qingyan from Ye Chen's arms.

However, when her fingers touched the body of the little grass god Qingyan, a terrible scene happened.

I saw that the body of the little grass god Qingyan turned into a little bit of green light that was as small as a firefly, slowly rising into the sky.

"Brother Yechen, I should go, Tianmu is calling me, goodbye."

Qingyan, the God of Grass, showed a pure and sweet smile to Ye Chen, and then her whole body completely turned into fine green light, and disappeared into the sky.

Ye Chen suddenly felt emptiness in his arms, and a huge sense of loss welled up in his heart, and he shouted: "Qingyan!"

However, the little grass god Qingyan has disappeared and will never come back.

Thousands of believers in the audience, seeing Qingyan transforming into light into the sky and disappearing, everyone's heart was shaken and they burst into tears.

Cai Ruzhen was full of guilt, knelt down and prayed, thinking that if she hadn't summoned Qingyan, Qingyan might not have died.

Of course, her guilt was unnecessary.

Because, after the God of Grass Crown was created, the little God of Grass Qingyan was doomed to die.

She was able to summon the little grass god Qingyan and let her see Ye Chen before she died, which is considered a great merit.

Ye Chen held the wreath in his hand, but felt infinite loss and grief, gritted his teeth and said:

"No, Sister Qingyan will not die, I will bring her back to life!"

He tried to capture Qingyan's secret clues, and wanted to use the power of reincarnation blood to reverse time and space and bring her back to life.

However, he was surprised to find that all the traces of Qingyan and Zilan were quickly dissipating between heaven and earth.

Even, in Ye Chen's mind, the memories related to Qingyan and Zilan seemed to be fading.

After they died, the traces left in the world seemed to gradually dissipate, and finally ceased to exist.

At that time, there will be no two old gods in the world, only Sun Yi, the new god, if Sun Yi can successfully wear the crown of the God of Grass.

Realizing this scene, Ye Chen's heart was shocked, and he hurriedly stabilized his Dao heart, and forcibly remembered the relevant memories of Qingyan and Zilan, the little grass god, and even engraved their appearance on his bones, so as not to forget them.

"Master Ye, do you want to resurrect Little Grass God?"

Su Ying asked, she was not as crazy and sad as other believers when she saw the death of the little grass god Qingyan, but looking at her reddened eye circles, she knew that her heart was also full of sentimentality.

"You have a way?"

Seeing Suying's appearance, Ye Chen's heart skipped a beat.

Could it be that Suying has a way to revive Xiaocao God?

"follow me."

Su Ying beckoned and walked forward.

Ye Chen looked forward to it, and hurriedly followed.

Han Yan and Cai Ruzhen stood where they were, looking at each other in amazement.

"You guys come too."

Su Ying said to the two of them, they said "Oh" and hurriedly followed.

The three of them followed Su Ying to the territory of the God of Grass, a place that was clearly forbidden. This was a forest covered by a layer of forbidden crystal walls.

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Su Ying took Ye Chen and the three of them through the restriction and stepped into the forest.

The forest is isolated from the outside world, and the mysterious atmosphere of the outside world and many causal fluctuations cannot be transmitted.

In the forest, there are many delicate and lovely girls playing and playing. They only wear clothes woven from grass leaves and simply cover up their vitals. ."

Su Ying nodded, and said to Ye Chen: "This place is called Fengyu Forest, and it is a forbidden area of my Grass God Sect. These women are all killers I secretly cultivated. They only carry out the most urgent tasks. There are more than 300 people. But in order to rescue the future God of Grass, Sun Yi, there were heavy casualties, and there were less than a hundred people left."

Ye Chen saw the girls in the forest, they were as cute as elves, and they were all innocent.

This place is isolated from the world, and they don't even know that the little grass god Qingyan is dead.

"Are they killers? I really can't tell."

Ye Chen was secretly surprised.

"A killer who can be seen is not a killer. I spent a lot of money on each of them and sent them to the deep realm for training. In the future, whether we rescue Lord Sun Yi or take revenge on Huazu, they It's been a great help."

Su Ying said.

In Wuwu time and space, the main enemy of the Grass God faction is Hua Zu.

For countless epochs, Hua Zu has been suppressing the Grass God faction, and has slaughtered many of the Grass God's people.

In the era of the Nine Gods, the fate of the Nine Gods was ended by the Ancient God Tuodi, and Xiaocao God was also hit hard. At that time, Huazu secretly supported the Ancient God Tuodi, and the conflict between the two sides was extremely deep.

Ye Chen nodded, also secretly paying attention.

Su Ying led Ye Chen and the others to the depths of the Fengyu Forest, and saw a huge flat open space in front of it. There was a pool inlaid in the open space. The pool was full of wind and nature, full of vitality.

When Ye Chen came to the edge of the pool, he felt a breath of fresh air and life, very refreshing.

And in the pool, there are a few young girls, naked, playing and playing in the water. Compared with the sad scene outside, this place is like a fairyland on earth, a world of bliss.

When they saw Ye Chen and others coming, they didn't panic, and greeted Su Ying one after another, shouting:

"Sister Suying, why are you here today, do you want to play together?"

They don't know Ye Chen's identity yet, because Ye Chen has long since concealed his aura. Except for Su Ying, most of the people of the Grass God Sect don't recognize him.

Su Ying said with a smile: "There are guests coming today, you go elsewhere first."

The girls looked at Ye Chen curiously, but they didn't ask any more questions, and got up one after another, still naked and clean, came out of the pool, left here, and walked elsewhere.

Ye Chen stared at the pool in front of him, and felt that the aura in the pool was quite abundant, and the breath of natural life was strong, as if even a pair of white bones could be restored to life by soaking in the pool.

It's a pity that Qingyan, the little grass god, doesn't even have bones.

"This pool, is it some magical artifact?"

Ye Chen asked.

"It's one of the top ten fairy ponds. It's called Fengyu Immortal Lake. It has the power of nature and life. It can bring back the dead and white bones."

Su Ying explained.

"Can you revive sister Qingyan?"

The corner of Ye Chen's mouth twitched, feeling impossible.

Qingyan, the God of Grass, is the god of grass and trees, the god of Tianzhao, how can it be so easy to revive.

"cannot."

Sure enough, Su Ying shook her head, but immediately, she said:

"However, I have a book from heaven, which may be able to revive Lord Xiaocao."

As she spoke, Su Ying gently opened her hands and sang in her mouth. A golden light burst out from the Wind Whisper Immortal Pond. There was a roll of ancient books that rose slowly from the pool, but it was not stained by a drop of water. There was a mysterious glow of Shen Xi.

"This is....."

Ye Chen was taken aback. He looked at the book, and vaguely felt the power of laws that did not belong to this world. It was vast, lofty, great, elusive, and impossible to look directly at.

"This book is called the Book of Immortality. It can resurrect the dead. As long as you write the name of the dead on it, the Lord will give you great power to resurrect the dead."

Su Ying's voice carried a trace of ancient mystery, said.

"The Book of Immortality?"

"Also, who is the 'lord' you mentioned?"

The Book of Immortality floated in front of Ye Chen, and the pages flipped open. Ye Chen saw that every page of the book was blank. It was a book without words.

"Lord, represents the supreme power, she is the ultimate god, some people think it is the main god, the ruler..."

"Master Xiaocao said that the Lord's name is Tianmu. I don't quite agree with it."

"Because when I touch the Book of Immortality, I sometimes feel the power of the Lord. The Lord is the ruler. The Lord God is the highest in the world and the greatest existence. She may not have another name. She is called the Lord and is the supreme ruler of all things in the world. , in charge of the ultimate, no one can challenge the majesty of the Lord."

"Even, I am not even qualified to believe in the Lord, and I am not worthy to be a believer in the Lord."

Su Ying's voice was ethereal, which made people feel a little creepy.

The "lord" she mentioned was the ultimate god in the legend.

Ye Chen shuddered inexplicably, flipping through the Book of Immortality in his hand, frowned and said, "This book was given by the so-called Supreme God?"

"As long as I write Sister Qingyan's name on it, can she be resurrected?"

Ye Chen doesn't care what kind of master or ultimate god, he just wants to revive Xiaocao God.

Su Ying said: "Yes, in this world, the first person to believe in the Lord is the Emperor Hun."

"In order to get the Lord's blessing, he even offered his own Devil's Eye of Death to the Supreme Lord, asking for mercy."

"Because he knows that he will die in a decisive battle with Emperor Yuantian, and he will never be able to defeat him."

"The Lord listened to his prayer and gave the Book of Immortality. As long as he writes his name on the Book of Immortality in advance, even if he dies in the hands of Emperor Yuantian, he can be resurrected."

Ye Chen was shocked when he heard Suying's narration.

He also knew that Emperor Huntian enshrined the Devil's Eye of Death to the other side of the starry sky, praying for the ultimate god to bestow blessings.

The Devil's Eye of Desperation finally went round and round, and fell into Ye Chen's hands, and it had already merged with his blood.

Could it be that the ultimate god really exists?

She even listened to the prayer of Emperor Huntian, and gave her a blessing?

Ye Chen's scalp was numb.

Han Yan and Cai Ruzhen were terrified when they heard this.

On the other side of the starry sky, the supreme lord, the ultimate god, these concepts have exceeded their imagination.

Suying went on to say: "However, before Emperor Huntian got the Book of Immortality, he had already died in the hands of Emperor Yuantian."

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"This heavenly book has been lost since then, and the descendants of Emperor Huntian have gone crazy trying to find it."

"But they didn't find it in the end, because this book, by chance, has fallen into my hands."

Ye Chen was surprised: "How did you get it?"

Suying was silent for a while, her eyes were a little blurred, she seemed to be recalling the past, then she shook her head and said: "I forgot, it seems that someone handed it to me, but I don't remember, and it's not important, the most important thing is now Yes, it is to revive Lord Grass God."

Ye Chen nodded and said yes, that is indeed the case, how did he get the Book of Immortality, there is no need to delve into it for the time being.

In short, this book is in Ye Chen's hands now.

Ye Chen bit his fingertips and tried to use his own blood to write the name of the little grass god Qingyan on the Book of Immortality.

However, he was surprised to find that as soon as his blood was applied, it disappeared in a strange manner, leaving no trace at all on this wordless book.

"How is this going?"

Ye Chen asked in surprise.

"Lord Ye, your cultivation is only at the Infinity Realm after all, and your blood may not be enough to leave traces on the Book of Immortality."

"At least, the blood of a strong man in the Heavenly Emperor Realm."

Su Ying said.

"Blood from the Heavenly Emperor Realm?"

Ye Chen frowned.

Su Ying said: "Yes, and it can't be an ordinary person. If you want to revive Xiaocao God, you must use the blood of Huazu."

"The blood of the enemy, the emotions are strong enough, and the cause and effect are deep enough, so that it can touch the supreme Lord, let the Lord give mercy, and resurrect the little grass god."

Ye Chen said: "Are you sure?"

Su Ying said: "I'm sure, we have to kill Hua Zu and get his blood, only then can we revive Lord Xiaocao God."

Ye Chen's face darkened, and he said: "It's not a good thing to entrust the life and death of sister Qingyan to an illusory master."

He was not sure whether Qingyan could really be revived by relying on the Book of Immortality.

The only thing he can be sure of is that if he is strong enough, the seven stars of reincarnation are fully activated, and even the star of the emperor's life is awakened, then no matter whether it is Qingyan or Zilan, he can be resurrected without relying on anyone's power.

Su Ying said: "Master Ye, I know, you haven't felt the power of the Lord yet, so you don't have enough respect for her."

"But fortunately, the Lord doesn't care. The Lord is the greatest existence. She doesn't need anyone's belief, and she doesn't care about the reputation of the world. Even if you disrespect the Lord, the Lord will not sin, because the Lord doesn't care."

Ye Chen frowned and looked at Suying, and said, "Miss Suying, you are already crazy."

The words Suying said were indeed babbling and insane, and she had already respected and worshiped that "lord" to the point of morbidity.

Could this so-called master be a hoax?

Both Han Yan and Cai Ruzhen felt their scalps tingling, and they took a few steps back, not daring to get too close to Suying.

Su Ying smiled, and seemed to realize that her appearance was indeed a little weird, so she restrained herself a little, and said, "No matter what, Master Ye and Hua Zu are our enemies, and we must kill him in the future."

When Ye Chen heard this, he nodded and said, "Indeed."

In addition to harming the people of the Grass God Sect, even Emperor Qin Tianzun was killed by Hua Zu.

He was even entrusted by the Ugly God to attack and kill the Moon God and Heavenly Emperor.

This person's hand was covered with blood, Ye Chen would naturally not let him go.

Su Ying said: "After killing Hua Zu, use his blood to revive Lord Xiaocao God."

"Lord Ye, you have to keep this Book of Immortality carefully, and don't let outsiders find it."

"If the descendants of Emperor Huntian know that the Book of Immortality is in our hands, it will be troublesome."

Ye Chen looked at the Book of Immortality in his hand, although he still didn't believe in that illusory "lord", the so-called ultimate god.

But after thinking about it, he still treasured it and put away the Book of Immortality.

Seeing that Ye Chen had put away the Book of Immortality, Su Ying also breathed a sigh of relief.

This Book of Immortality is of great importance, and it is better to leave it to Ye Chen for safekeeping than to keep it in her hands.

"Hua Zu is the ancestor of Dao Zong. It is not easy to kill him. Our strength alone may not be enough."

Su Ying looked at Cai Ruzhen:

"Miss Cai, you may have to invite your very powerful friend out of the mountain."

Cai Ruzhen looked a little flustered, and said, "What friend, Sister Suying, what are you talking about?"

Su Ying smiled slightly, and said: "Don't be nervous, I have entrusted the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce to investigate clearly, you were able to break the restriction of the Immortal Grass Garden, and you were able to escape from Hua Zu's hand, because of the help of Poison Gu Jialuo."

"I know that you and Poison Girl Jia Luo are very close friends. She told you not to leak the secret, but the law of heaven is clear. Everything will leave traces of secrets. No secret can be kept forever."

"If we want to kill Hua Zu, we must ask Poison Girl Jia Luo to come out of the mountain. She is the daughter of the God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine. Since the death of the God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine, she has become the most powerful person in the world."

"Just talking about the ability to poison and detoxify, even the Snake Emperor of the Ancient Star Sect can't hold a candle to him."

When Ye Chen heard Suying mention the names of Poison Hand Medicine God and Poison Girl Jialuo, he felt a violent shock in the cemetery of reincarnation.

He felt very strange in his heart, could it be that this God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine had something to do with the cemetery of reincarnation?

Will it be the next great power?

Or, did the two have a great causal connection?

At this moment, Ye Chen had some expectations.

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"Why are there always earthquakes?"

In the cemetery of reincarnation, Emperor Qin looked around very unhappy, and vaguely saw a tombstone, which seemed to be shining with light, and he said:

"Could it be that the god of poisonous hands and medicine is still alive?"

"Is his remnant soul in this cemetery?"

After a pause, he shouted at the surrounding tombstones:

"Hey, God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine, if you're here, get the hell out of me right now, you old ghost! If you dare to destroy my Great Sage's Musical Instrument, we have to settle the score."

The God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine is a very ancient god, who was in the same era as Emperor Qin, and once joined forces to fight against the natural disasters of the end of the law.

Emperor Qin and the God of Poisonous Hand Medicine have met on several occasions. The other party practiced poison kung fu and accumulated too many evils. He once used Hua Zu as an intermediary and asked him to play the piano to heal him. However, he and the other party did not have much deep friendship.

On the other hand, Huazu has a close friendship with the Poisonous Hand Medicine God, and the two sides discussed with each other the essentials of planting medicinal materials.

Emperor Qin's shout fell, but the vibrations in the tomb of reincarnation subsided, and all the fluctuations seemed to have never occurred.

When Cai Ruzhen heard Suying's words, her face was full of panic, and she backed up again and again: "What poisonous girl Jialuo, I don't know her, and she is not my friend."

Seeing her flustered appearance, Su Ying chuckled lightly and said, "Okay, don't panic, the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce has already found out the whereabouts of Poison Girl Jia Luo, and I will contact her personally."

The Jiuding Chamber of Commerce she mentioned is one of the six largest chambers of commerce in Wuwu Time and Space, ranking second, second only to Jubao Chamber of Commerce.

The business of the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce is very specialized. It does not engage in commodity trading, and only accepts and sells information.

As long as you have enough capital, you can find any valuable information in the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce.

Moreover, if you have any valuable clues, you can also sell them to the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce, and they will buy all kinds of information at high prices for a long time.

Su Ying obviously knew the whereabouts of Dugu Jialuo through the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce. She was the daughter of the God of Poison Hands and the God of Poison, and if she could win her over, she would be able to help her deal with Hua Zu in the future.

Cai Ruzhen still looked very flustered, and said, "You decide for yourself, you don't need to tell me."

Su Ying smiled and said: "I heard that you also took away the lotus seeds of the Seven Treasures Meditation Lotus. The Seven Treasures Meditation Lotus is an extremely precious and rare top-level

medicinal material. Hua Zu spent countless efforts to make it give birth to a lotus seed. Now that Lianzi, is it in your hands?"

Cai Ruzhen said: "Yes, it's in my hands, Sister Suying, take it."

She flipped her palm, and there was a golden lotus seed in her palm. The precious light was dense, and the Buddha spirit was strong. When people stared at this lotus seed, it seemed that they could vaguely hear Buddhist hymns. wonderful.

"Okay, thank you very much."

Su Ying took the golden lotus seed, squinted her eyes slightly, and looked at it intently, she was amazed, and murmured: "Is this the seed of the Seven Treasures Meditation Lotus? Sure enough, the Buddha's light is vast, the spiritual energy is profound, and the magic is endless."

Holding the lotus seed in her hand, she said to Ye Chen: "Lord of reincarnation, if this kind of seed can be cultivated and grown up, relying on the Buddha's light and auspicious energy, it can protect the Dao heart, and it will be of great effect to your friend."

She glanced at Han Yan again, and she had already seen Han Yan's identity. He was the sword demon in his previous life.

If Han Yan can perfectly control the power of the sword demon, he will also be an important help in killing Hua Zu in the future.

The Seven Treasures Meditation Lotus is an excellent fetish for suppressing the devil energy and stabilizing the Dao heart.

"Brother, do you want to give me this seed?"

Han Yan became a little excited. When he looked at the seed, he felt that his heart was peaceful, as if he was guarded by Buddha's light.

If he can get this seed and let it grow, he can get rid of the negative obsession of enchantment.

Ye Chen frowned, and said, "I'm afraid it's not easy to cultivate this seed?"

Su Ying said: "It's not easy, but I can give you the Fengyu Immortal Pond. You can rely on the Fengyu Immortal Pond to cultivate the Seven Treasures Meditation Lotus. means."

Ye Chen looked at Fengyu Immortal Pond, felt the majestic vitality and natural breath of that fairy pond, grinned and said: "This Fengyu Immortal Pond is probably worth a lot, Miss Suying, do you really want to give it to me?" I?"

Fengyu Immortal Pond is one of the top ten Immortal Ponds, and judging from the appearance of the abundant spiritual energy, it is obviously much more powerful than ordinary Immortal Ponds. It can revive the dead, flesh and bones, and is extremely precious.

If Su Ying really gave Ye Chen the Feng Yu Immortal Pond, it would be a great masterpiece.

"Of course, Master Ye, we are allies now, and you are the hope for the rise of our Grass God faction in the future. If there is any good thing, it is naturally best to leave it to you for safekeeping."

Su Ying said with a smile, her eyes were full of confidence in Ye Chen again.

After a pause, she chuckled again and said, "However, I need you to help me refine a elixir, which may require you to consume a little reincarnation blood essence."

Ye Chen said: "Pillion?"

Su Ying said: "Yes, if you want to ask Poison Girl Jia Luo to come out of the mountain, of course you can't go empty-handed. I need your help to refine a heaven-reaching elixir, called Nine Souls Chasing Life Pill."

"This pill, in fact, I have almost refined it, and the last step of hardening the pill is still missing."

"This last step of hardening the pill is related to the final quality of the pill. It is no small matter. I need your help."

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, and said, "Now?"

Chapter 9827

Su Ying said: "You must be tired from the long journey, there is no need to be in such a hurry, you should rest for a night first, and it will not be too late for us to make alchemy in the morning."

As she spoke, she handed the seeds of the Seven Treasures Meditation Lotus to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen accepted it and looked at Han Yan, only to see that Han Yan's eyes were burning with longing.

"Don't be impulsive, this kind of seed needs to be nurtured and grown to produce lotus flowers in order to exert the greatest effect."

Ye Chen was afraid that Han Yan couldn't bear it and would eat this precious seed, so he put it away.

Han Yan smiled awkwardly, suppressed the impulse in his heart, and said, "Brother, then I'll wait for you."

Ye Chen nodded, and with Su Ying's help, he took away Fengyu Immortal Pond.

He placed the Fengyu Immortal Pond in the cemetery of reincarnation, and threw the seeds of the Seven Treasure Meditation Lotus into it.

Fengyu Immortal Pond contains the energy of nature and life, and it is an excellent place to cultivate the Seven Treasures Meditation Lotus. In the future, as long as Ye Chen piles up the resources, it is possible for the seeds to germinate and grow without other means.

When the pond blooms with lotus flowers, it will be considered a success.

"Wow, father, is this pool for me to swim in?"

In the cemetery of reincarnation, the little forbidden demon was overjoyed when he saw the Fengyu Immortal Pond, jumped into the pool and started to swim.

The corner of Ye Chen's mouth twitched, and he saw that after the little forbidden demon jumped into the pool, the aura of Feng Yu Xianchi was so crazy that it gathered its body and was quickly absorbed and digested.

This Fengyu Immortal Pond is full of natural life aura, which can bring the dead back to life.

Previously in the treasure place of the Moon God Emperor, the little forbidden demon was seriously injured. After a period of recuperation, he has recovered a little, but he has not recovered yet.

Now with the nourishment of the Wind Whisper Immortal Pond, its injuries healed quickly, and its vitality quickly recovered, which shows how powerful this Wind Whisper Immortal Pond is.

Fortunately, this Fengyu Immortal Pond has its own spirit-gathering effect, which can continuously absorb the spiritual energy from the outside world. As long as the world does not fall into the point of exhaustion, the aura of Fengyu Immortal Pond will not dry up.

Therefore, even if the little forbidden monster absorbs the aura crazily, it will not drain the energy of the fairy pond, but the aura of heaven and earth in the Fengyu Forest was quickly emptied, which shocked Cai Ruzhen, Su Ying, Han Yan and others.

The little forbidden monster was nourished by the Fengyu Immortal Pond, and her injuries were greatly recovered. She shouted and swam happily in the pool, completely unaware of the storms and obstacles outside.

Ye Chen didn't know whether to laugh or cry, took out some golden source jade, melted it in his hand, turned into a stream of pure golden spiritual liquid, and poured it into Fengyu Immortal Pond.

These golden source jade energies can assist the seeds of the Seven Treasures Meditation Lotus to germinate and grow.

However, if that seed really wants to germinate, it needs a lot of resources.

At night, Ye Chen, Cai Ruzhen, Han Yan and others settled down in the forest and lived in the tree house.

Outside the forest, hundreds of millions of believers of the Grass God are still weeping bitterly, holding a funeral for the Little Grass God, with the sound of mourning and joy everywhere, the light of the candles soaring into the sky, burning paper money, and scattered ashes are flying in the night sky, Very bleak.

Although Fengyu Forest is isolated from the outside world, Ye Chen's spirit is very sharp, and he can still vaguely hear the cries of the outside world, and his heart is also sad. He took out the garland left by the little grass god and watched silently.

This garland, with its natural green aura, is the "crown" left by two generations of grass gods with their lives. Ye Chen only hopes that the future Sun Yi can bear the weight of this crown.

As for Ye Chen, of course he couldn't let Little Grass God just die like this.

And purple orchid...

The Book of Immortality may be able to revive the little grass god Qingyan, Ye Chen is not sure, but he must try.

At least, no matter how difficult it is to kill Huazu, it is not as difficult as his seven stars of reincarnation.

"Huazu already knows that I'm not dead yet, and it's related to you. You will have a hard time in the future."

"Although there are Taoist rules, it is impossible for Hua Zu to fight with you in person, but he has many talented masters under him. It is not easy for you to fight against him."

In the cemetery of reincarnation, Emperor Qin said in a deep voice.

"I have quite a few enemies, not one less than Huazu."

Ye Chen grinned, not too worried.

Emperor Qin said: "Your strength is not enough, I plan to pass on a piece of "Swordsman Walking" to you, which can improve your strength, but I'm afraid you won't be able to learn it."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, and he said, ""Swordsman Walking"? Hehe, senior, just teach it, and I will definitely understand it."

He speaks very confidently, and has absolute confidence in his innate understanding.

Emperor Qin shook his head and said: "This "Swordsman's Walk", among the songs I created, is famous for its killing power, and its power can be ranked second."

Ye Chen said: "Then what is the first?"

Emperor Qin said: "Hehe, the first piece is called "Dameng Chunxiao". This piece is more difficult, and if you want to play it, you can't use ordinary instruments. not qualified."

"Only Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin can play that song. It was the most precious Guqin I treasured back then. Now this Qin is still in Hua Zu's hands, and it must have been destroyed."

At the end, Emperor Qin's voice revealed a trace of grief and indignation.

Even if Hua Zu killed him, he wouldn't be sad.

Sadly, all of his collection of guqin and musical instruments were destroyed.

The strings of the Great Sage's Obscure Music Qin were polluted by severe poison, but they were washed and recovered by luck.

The Nine Heavens Ring Peiqin, I'm afraid the damage is even more serious, and it may already be beyond repair.

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Ye Chen comforted: "My condolences to seniors, I will definitely kill Huazu in the future and avenge you!"

Emperor Qin nodded and said: "Very good, as long as you have this kind of thought."

"You don't want to touch the song "Dameng Chunxiao" for the time being, otherwise I'm afraid that if you don't have enough cultivation, you will be trapped in the dreamland of Chunxiao forever, unable to get out, and that will be troublesome."

"Now I will teach you "Swordsman's Walk" first. If you want to learn this song, you must have no distractions and a pure and flawless Taoist heart. Only then can you reach the realm where the sword heart is transparent and the piano heart is like glass."

"You have too much karma involved, I'm not sure if your state of mind can still be kept pure enough to comprehend the state of this song."

"I'll play it first, you listen carefully."

As he spoke, Emperor Qin brought the Great Sage's Oblivion Qin, placed it horizontally in front of his knees, and gently plucked it with his fingers on the strings.

Although his movements were light and slow, the sound he played was very sharp and sharp, short and fast, like a storm, and like a sword attack coming towards him.

When Ye Chen heard the sound of the zither, a picture vaguely appeared in his mind, as if he saw the ancient swordsman, whistling like a shooting star, killing one person in ten steps, blood flowing for thousands of miles, leaving no one behind, the sword light is frosty and snowy, murderous Impressive, suffocating.

The artistic conception of this song "Swordsman Walking" is really extremely sharp, like a sword qi splitting the sky, a meteor chasing the moon, killing thousands of miles, sonorous and powerful.

Ye Chen took a deep breath, let go of the distracting thoughts in his heart, kept his Taoist heart pure and clear, and concentrated on understanding the artistic conception of this song.

A series of musical notes passed before Ye Chen's eyes.

It was obviously just a musical note, but Ye Chen captured the extremely formidable sword intent and murderous aura.

The image of Emperor Qin seems to have changed. He is no longer an old man sitting cross-legged playing the piano, but a handsome swordsman who roams the rivers and lakes and kills thousands of miles. Haoran Jing.

By the end of the song, Ye Chen was still intoxicated by the artistic conception of that song, and felt that his swordsmanship had made another breakthrough.

"how?"

Emperor Qin asked with his fingers still on the strings, squinting his eyes.

"Slightly enlightened."

After thinking for a while, Ye Chen replied cautiously.

Even with his Dao heart and talent, he dare not say that he can instantly comprehend the essence of "Swordsman Xing".

The artistic conception of this song is too mysterious, which makes people have endless aftertaste.

"haha okay."

"Then tonight, you will understand it well."

Emperor Qin said with a smile.

"yes."

Ye Chen nodded, and let his body lie down to rest that night, but his mind was trying to figure out the magic method of "Swordsman Xing".

...

At this time, Xie Yuhua and several Taoist elders returned to Huazu's territory.

The place where Huazu lives is called Mantuo Mountain Villa, which is full of various precious flowers and precious medicinal materials.

Among them, the Immortal Grass Garden in the villa has planted countless rare medicinal herbs, many of which are not found in the outside world, and are rare things brought by Hua Zu from the original world.

However, most of the medicinal herbs in the Immortal Grass Garden have been destroyed, and the whole garden is covered with highly poisonous, scorched black traces of flames, and the land is polluted by highly poisonous poison.

Many years have passed since Cai Ruzhen destroyed the fairy grass garden until now, but the fairy grass garden has been polluted by a highly poisonous toxin, and the poison has not been eliminated until today.

In the whole garden, there is only one lotus, which is still growing.

The lotus flower was golden in color, surrounded by Qibao Glazed Qi, and filled with Buddha's light. Even in the highly poisonous soil, it still maintained vigorous vitality and spiritual energy, without any sign of being polluted.

That is the most precious medicinal material in Mantuo Villa, Seven Treasures Meditation Lotus!

An old man in a green robe stood by the edge of the fairy grass garden, looked at the brilliant appearance of the Seven Treasure Meditation Lotus, and nodded in relief.

But when he saw the ruin-like garden exuding a poisonous stench, his face became extremely cold again, and there was a murderous look in his eyes.

"Poison Gu Jialuo, where are you hiding?"

"If I find you, I will definitely tear your skin to pieces and tear you to pieces!"

The green-robed old man was full of resentment, he was the flower ancestor Moyuan Mantuo.

On the surface, it was Cai Ruzhen who destroyed his fairy grass garden.

But he knew that Cai Ruzhen was just a small character, and the truly terrifying person behind it was the daughter of the God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine, Poison Gu Jialuo!

In terms of poison skills, Poison Gu Jialuo is the best in the world, invincible in the world! Unstoppable!

In fact, he already knew that Cai Ruzhen had evil intentions, but he deliberately pretended not to know, just to find out the people behind Cai Ruzhen, including the people from the God of Grass Sect, and Poison Gu Jialuo.

However, he obviously underestimated Poison Gu Jialuo. With the help of Cai Ruzhen, the other party destroyed his fairy grass garden with a very vicious method. He poisoned and killed many strong guards of the fairy grass garden, and the speed was so fast that he hadn't responded yet. Come here, Cai Ruzhen has already fled.

Now Hua Zu only wants to capture Cai Ruzhen and torture him to find out the whereabouts of Du Gu Jialuo, otherwise he will have trouble sleeping and eating.

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Cold sweat broke out on Xie Yuhua's forehead, and she explained in detail how she wanted to pursue Cai Ruzhen but was blocked by Ye Chen, and finally Cai Ruzhen even summoned the little grass god to come down.

"Little Grass God?"

Hua Zu's face trembled. He had always wanted to destroy the Grass God Sect and snatch many rare and rare flower and herb resources from the Grass God Sect, but unfortunately he failed to do so.

There is no room for resolving the grievances and conflicts between him and the Grass God faction. The two sides are life and death blood feuds.

"Ah, the little grass god is dead."

Hua Zu counted again, and immediately caught a very obscure secret. He felt that the little grass god's breath of life had completely disappeared.

"The little grass god is dead?"

Xie Yuhua was taken aback, and then overjoyed. If the God of Grass died and the God of Grass faction lost its backbone, it would be much easier for them to deal with the God of Grass faction.

"That kid Ye Chen, and the heretics of the Grass God sect, all want to kill me, and use my Heavenly Emperor's blood to resurrect the Little Grass God, hehe, really think I am Moyuan Manduo, is it so easy to kill?"

Huazu smiled coldly. In the dark, he caught a murderous intent. He had already sensed that Ye Chen and the Grass God faction wanted to use his blood to revive the Little Grass God.

Even if it wasn't for the little grass god, he and the grass god faction and Ye Chen had such a deep hatred, the two sides could only live and die!

"Master, where is the Lord of Reincarnation now?"

"Behind that kid, there may be the shadow of Emperor Qin Tianzun, and Emperor Qin Tianzun has not died yet!"

Xie Yuhua knew that Ye Chen had made a murderous move, and she became nervous.

He is Hua Zu's disciple, if Hua Zu is killed, there will be no eggs in the nest, and he will never survive.

Ye Chen is not alone, with the help of the Grass God faction and the support of the reincarnation camp, he even glimpsed the shadow of Emperor Qin Tianzun!

There is no doubt that Ye Chen is an extremely huge threat. If it is not eradicated as soon as possible, the entire Manduo Villa is in danger of being destroyed.

"Longlou Xiang, he really is not exhausted."

Huazu's heart skipped a beat, and he could vaguely see the figure of Qin Emperor Longlou Xiang behind Ye Chen.

"Master, where is the lord of reincarnation? Please show me. This disciple will lead someone there immediately and eradicate him!"

Xie Yuhua gritted her teeth and said, deeply feeling the threat from Ye Chen.

However, there are many strong Taoists, and there are countless masters under Huazu's command. As long as he can find out where Ye Chen is, he is confident to eradicate Ye Chen.

"The Little Grass God covered up his aura, so I couldn't find out where he was."

Huazu frowned, and calculated with his fingers again, his eyes looked up to the sky, as if he wanted to pierce through the void, to spy on the truth behind it.

"Ah, the legacy of the Great Sage!"

In the dark, Hua Zu sensed a familiar breath.

That's the breath of the Great Sage's Obsidian Qin!

The Great Sage's Yiyinqin is second only to the Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin. He also listened to the Qin Emperor playing many tunes with this Qin.

At this time, in the dark, he caught the breath of the Great Sage's Remaining Music Qin, and the secret became much clearer. He saw the location of Ye Chen and Qin Emperor behind the Qin.

"That kid is in the time and space of the soul realm, the territory of the Nine Heavens Fulong Sect."

"Hehe, he is really not afraid of death. He snatched the Nine Heavens Subduing Dragon Seal of Nine Disaster Canglong, and dared to step into his territory."

"Really think the Grass God faction can keep him?"

Huazu laughed, he had already seen where Ye Chen was, and Cai Ruzhen was also in the time and space of the Soul Realm, but unfortunately he couldn't see where Dugu Jialuo was.

"Soul Realm Time and Space?"

"Master, that is also the territory of the Grass God Sect."

Xie Yuhua frowned. In order to avoid Hua Zu's suppression, the Grass God Sect had long cooperated with the Nine Heavens Fulong Sect to open up territories in the time and space of the Soul Realm.

In return, the Grass God Sect will provide a large amount of precious medicinal herb resources to the Nine Heavens Fulong Sect.

For many years, many experts in the Huazu camp had wanted to go to the time and space of the soul realm and wipe out the Grass God faction, but they were all blocked by the Nine Heavens Fulong Sect and could not do so.

As for the Nine Heavens Fulong Sect, because of the contract, they dare not betray the Grass God Sect easily, otherwise the price will be huge.

"Hehe, the Grass God faction dared to accept the Lord of Reincarnation, which is considered to have violated the bottom line of the Nine Heavens Fulong Sect."

"If we want to step into the time and space of the soul state, we will not be hindered any longer."

"It's just that, due to the restriction of the Heavenly Sword Oath, some top powerhouses cannot be dispatched, otherwise Ren Feifan will turn his back on him, which will be very troublesome."

Huazu's face darkened, and when he mentioned Ren Feifei, his tone was full of fear.

Xie Yuhua said: "Master, haven't we joined the Heavenly Sword Oath?"

Hua Zu waved his hand, his expression still dignified, and said: "Although we didn't join, we still have to give Ren Feifan and Buddha face. Now is not the time to rip our faces."

"Also, don't forget, Huang Zizai, that old guy, is also inextricably linked to the reincarnation camp, so we have to guard against it."

Hearing this, Xie Yuhua's heart shuddered.

Before that, Huang Zizai blew the Jiuqu Dongxiao, won the favor of the Great Master, and was exceptionally promoted as one of the Eight Patriarchs of the Dao Sect, replacing the position of the Blood Sword Evil Patriarch. Now he is so powerful that no one dares to offend him.

"This kid, his own strength is not good enough, he can only rely on others!"

Xie Yuhua gritted her teeth resentfully, and asked again: "Master, what should we do now?"

Huazu pondered for a while, and said: "Yuhua, your cultivation is half-step Tianyuan, if you make a move, it is not a violation of the Heavenly Sword Oath, if the Lord of Reincarnation can't beat you, it means he is inferior to others."

Xie Yuhua was startled and said, "Master, you don't think you want me to go alone?"

"The lord of reincarnation is very powerful, Ye Fengxing Shinto list

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This ancient lamp is exactly Huazu's natal magic weapon. It is called the Seven Treasures Lotus Lamp. The wick is the lotus heart. It is usually closed, and the surrounding white bone lotus petals are tightly wrapped, and the golden light flows. It is conceivable that once the white bone lotus petals Open it, and the Seven Treasures Lotus Lamp will fully bloom, and it will definitely explode with shocking power.

"Master, are you going to give me the Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern?"

Xie Yuhua raised her head and was stunned when she saw Hua Zu take out the Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern.

Although the Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern was made of white bones, its golden light flowed like water, surrounded by mist, showing a holy, brilliant, Buddhist, and mighty atmosphere, without any demonic hostility, only pure holiness.

Xie Yuhua knew that this was Hua Zu's natal magic weapon, which was forged with a special kind of bone of the Emperor of Heaven. Over the years, it had also fused countless natal essence and blood of Hua Zu, as well as the essence of Qibao Meditation Lotus. I don't know how much gold source jade was burned for refining.

The value of this Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern is inconceivably huge, and its power is also inconceivably huge.

The eight patriarchs of Daozong would compete in battles every once in a while to prove their respective strengths. Relying on the seven treasure lotus lamps, Hua Zu would always be able to secure the top three positions in each competition.

Xie Yuhua never expected that Hua Zu would be willing to lend such a precious magic weapon to herself.

Hua Zu nodded, and gave the Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern, saying:

"The lord of reincarnation has many treasures. If you don't have any magic weapon, won't you be at a disadvantage if you confront him?"

"You hold my Seven Treasure Lotus Lantern, as long as you are careful and don't underestimate the enemy, it will be enough to suppress that kid."

"You immediately go to the time and space of the soul realm, suppress reincarnation, and then bring that sinful woman Cai Ruzhen back."

After a pause, Hua Zu took out another golden lacquer brocade box and handed it to Xie Yuhua:

"There are some gifts in this box, you take them to Emperor Baiye and Ghost Emperor Heishan, and ask them to help, otherwise the God of Grass will protect the Lord of Reincarnation, and you will not be able to do it."

"The Heavenly Emperor Baiye and the Ghost Emperor Heishan are the supreme elders of the Nine Heavens Fulong Sect and the right arm of the Nine Calamities Canglong."

"The Nine Misfortunes Canglong lives in deep seclusion. The affairs of time and space in the soul realm are under the control of the Heavenly Emperor Baiye and the Ghost Emperor Heishan. Only by asking them to take action can they suppress Yixi Suying, the high priest of the Grass God Sect."

"Hehe, that woman is a lunatic. She believes in the existence of some ultimate god, and she seems to have received some ultimate blessing. If she goes crazy, even I will be afraid."

"You must invite Emperor Baiye and Ghost Emperor Heishan to come forward, otherwise that mad woman may kill you with a single look, remember it."

Huazu followed his instructions, and it was no luck that the Caoshen faction survived under his coercion.

Yixi Suying, the high priest of the Grass God Sect, is a woman whom even Huazu fears.

What Huazu was afraid of was not Suying's own power, but the mysterious and ultimate power behind her!

Xie Yuhua accepted the Qibao lotus lantern and golden lacquer brocade box, with many thoughts in her heart, knowing that this trip must be dangerous, but it is naturally not easy to suppress reincarnation.

"Yes, Master, I understand."

Xie Yuhua respectfully took the order, and immediately left Mantuo Mountain Villa alone, and set off for the time and space of the soul realm.

Shattering the void all the way, I don't know how many cosmic spaces have been crossed. By the time Xie Yuhua came to the time and space of the soul realm, several hours had passed.

At this time, the time and space of the Soul Realm, the territory of the Nine Heavens Fulong Cult, is just in the morning, and there are nine huge suns hanging in the sky, each of which emits dragon-shaped true energy, which is very spectacular.

Xie Yuhua came to the periphery of the territory and said loudly:

"Huazu Tianzun's disciple Xie Yuhua, please see the two supreme elders, Tiandi Baiye and Heishan Ghost Emperor!"

...

And when Xie Yuhua arrived, it was in the territory of the Grass God Sect, in the Fengyu Forest.

Ye Chen woke up from his sleep. After a night of comprehension, he basically understood the piece of "Swordsman Walking" thoroughly, but he still lacked practical trials.

"Lord of Reincarnation, you are awake."

A plump and beautiful woman walked towards Ye Chen with light steps and a smile on her face. It was the high priest Yixi Suying. She seemed to have been waiting for Ye Chen.

"Good morning, Miss Suying."

Ye Chen smiled and saluted.

"It's time to start alchemy. I still need your help to refine my Nine Souls Chasing Life Pill."

"When the elixir is refined, we can use it as a gift, and maybe we can invite Dugu Jialuo to come out of the mountain."

"Hehe, that Poison Gu Jialuo has practiced poison kung fu all the year round, and has accumulated a lot of poison, which has reached the point of endangering her life."

"The Nine Souls Chasing Life Pill we refined is made from the souls of nine ancient beasts, including the real dragon, the prisoner tiger, the Kui ox, the suanni, and the gluttonous beast. Poison Gu Jialuo will not refuse such a precious pill, hehe..."

Su Ying said with a smile.

If you want to kill Hua Zu now, relying on Ye Chen and her strength alone is not enough, you have to ask Poison Gu Jialuo to come out of the mountain.

And the Nine Souls Chasing Life Pill can dissolve the poison of Du Gu Jia Luo, if it is really forged, I am afraid she will not be able to refuse it.

"Miss Suying, where is the alchemy?"

Ye Chen asked, he was also a little interested in the Nine Souls Chasing Life Pill.

"Lord of Reincarnation, this way, you will understand when you come with me."

Su Ying beckoned, and Ye Chen followed her, walking all the way, and soon walked out of the Wind Whisper Forest.