

Physician 9881

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Qinglian Daozu can be said to be the master of the original world. If he does not die, the original world will not be destroyed.

If Badao Canglei really killed his teacher and beheaded Qinglian Daozu, then he would indirectly destroy the original world!

Poison Hand Yao Shen said: "That's right, this matter is very secret, even Hua Zu doesn't know, only I know the truth, Master was killed by Ba Dao Cang Lei."

"At that time, I was already very proficient in the art of poisonous Gu. One of my flying insects saw the scene of Ba Dao Cang Lei beheading Master with one blow."

"I caught a trace of cause and effect related to Ba Dao Cang Lei in you. I told you this just to warn you."

"The owner of the tomb, Ba Dao Cang Lei, only has sword skills in his eyes. He has no feelings, and is terribly cruel. Don't even think about forming a good relationship with him. This is impossible."

Ye Chen's heart trembled, the Immortal Emperor Xuanchen had ordered him to go to Canglei Mountain after he ascended to the gods, and meet Ba Dao Canglei in person, and ask him for a chance.

But now, according to the words of Poisonous Hand and Medicine God, this Badao Canglei is obviously much more vicious than Ye Chen imagined.

It might not be easy to get any opportunity from him.

Seeing Ye Chen's dignified appearance, the God of Poisonous Medicine smiled and said, "Hehe, tomb owner, don't worry too much. Although Badao Canglei has a cruel temperament, he has clear grievances

and grievances. He is not a bad person. You can see him if you see him. But don't think about getting close, that's impossible."

Ye Chen said: "He killed Taoist Qinglian..."

Poisonous Hand Medicine God shook his head and said: "He didn't mean it, he said that he has mastered sword skills, and wanted to prove it to Master, Master nodded in agreement, so he drew his sword."

"However, who would have thought that when he pulled out the knife, the master couldn't resist it, and was killed by him on the spot."

"Before he died, the master was also very relieved, saying that his sword skills are almost invincible, and as long as he defeats one more person, he will really be invincible."

Ye Chen said: "Who?"

The Poisonous Hand Medicine God said: "The Great Ruler of the Dao Sect."

Ye Chen said: "Master?"

Poisonous Hand Medicine God said: "Yes, Badao Canglei left without saying a word after beheading Master. He left the original world and went out to find the Great Master."

"He finally found it. However, he couldn't beat the Grand Master. The two sides fought each other with thousands of moves, and he finally lost."

"The Great Master cherished his ability, so he took him with him. Later, he became the envoy of the Taoist sect and had a very close relationship with the Great Master."

"He stayed in Daozong with only one purpose, which is to improve his cultivation, so that one day he can kill the Great Ruler."

After hearing what happened to Ba Dao Cang Lei in the past, Ye Chen was so shocked that he couldn't speak.

I didn't expect Badao Canglei to be so ferocious in the past, to kill a master with a single sword, and to be defeated by a thousand moves under the hands of the master.

Poisonous Hand Medicine God continued: "However, no matter how powerful Ba Dao Cang Lei is, he still couldn't break my junior sister's Yuxueyuan body back then."

"In the end, it was me who concocted a lot of poisons, and finally made my junior sister's Yuxue source body slightly polluted. I quickly detoxified her, and she kept her promise and really married me, hahaha... "

Speaking of this, the God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine laughed heartily, and the depression between his brows was swept away.

Obviously, he was also very proud of being able to embrace a beautiful woman back then with his poisonous skills.

However, such a smug expression only lasted for a moment before being replaced by melancholy and helplessness.

He continued: "After I married my junior sister, not long after, my master was killed by Ba Dao Canglei, and the original world was about to collapse. My junior sister and I escaped and came to the main world without time and space. A far more brutal killing in the original world."

"Among the endless killings, my junior sister and I were worried all day long. We already had a daughter at that time, and we only wanted to live a stable life, and had no intention of fighting with the outside world."

"However, with the raging flames and endless killings, there is no safe place. Even if we want to hide, we don't know where to hide."

"In such a predicament, what I think is to continuously improve my cultivation, improve my poison technique, strengthen myself, and then protect my dearest ones around me."

"But my junior sister, she went astray and went to believe in some fool's magic."

"She feels that the reason the heavens continue to kill is because there are too many people and too many creatures."

"As long as all the creatures from the heavens are killed and cast into fools, the world will be peaceful."

"She told me about the magic of the fool. She said that she would kill all the creatures outside and make them into fools. In the end, only our husband and wife and daughter would be left, and there would be no worries in the world. I said she was crazy. How could billions of trillions of creatures be killed completely?"

"She said yes, as long as she can comprehend the mystery of the Fool's magic technique, she can slaughter the world. This is simply unreasonable, completely blinded by something, and even, it may even harm my daughter and me!!!"

Ye Chen heard this, and said: "So that's the case. In other words, although Senior Shenxue Yaoji's beliefs are extreme, they are not so extreme as to be incomprehensible. She is only protecting her relatives."

The most extreme belief of the fool is to slaughter all living beings, including himself and his close relatives, and let the world belong to the fool. That is an extreme belief that Ye Chen cannot understand.

As for Shenxue Yaoji's thoughts, although they were also very extreme, at least Ye Chen could understand them.

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The Poisonous Hand Medicine God said: "Are you talking about the kind of sacrifice of yourself to forge the belief of the fool? Such an extremely outrageous idea, I am afraid that only the person who created the magic of the fool would think so."

"Although my junior sister is extreme and crazy, she is still very good to me and my daughter."

Speaking of this, the God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine felt a little relieved.

But soon, his gratified expression became helpless again, saying:

"However, because of the Fool's magic, I had a serious disagreement with her, and we gradually broke up. She has always insisted that as long as she can fully understand the mystery of the Fool's magic, she can wipe out the heavens and be unstoppable. "

"I've told her many times that there is no such powerful technique, powerful enough to slaughter the world, how is this possible?"

"However, she didn't listen. The rift between us was getting bigger and bigger. She turned from liking me to hating me, and even ordered her subordinates from the Temple of the Fool to hunt and kill me."

"Under her pursuit, I possessed poisonous art and poisonous Gu kung fu, but it became stronger and stronger, and finally became the poisonous art of the heavens.

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After a pause, he looked at Ye Chen carefully again, frowned and said, "However, your cultivation base is too poor, and you haven't even become a god. I have many supernatural powers and poisonous techniques, and I can't teach them to you, otherwise you may suffer backlash."

"Well... I have a copy of "Poisonous Weeds Manual" here, which contains many poisonous plants and poisonous materials in Wuwu Time and Space. You should take a look first, there are many necessary

things in the cultivation of poisonous Gu. When your cultivation base becomes stronger, I will teach you the real poison technique again."

The Poison Hand Medicine God sacrificed a scripture and handed it to Ye Chen.

On the cover of the scripture, the words "Sutra of Poisonous Grass" were printed, and traces of faint black mist lingered over the book, exuding a mysterious aura.

Ye Chen took it, opened it, and saw that in the scriptures, there were many patterns of poisonous herbs and medicinal materials, as well as the law of fantasy.

There is a special law of creation in no time and space. In theory, as long as the ability and resources are sufficient, anything can be created from fantasy.

There are tens of thousands of poisonous weeds recorded in the "Poisonous Weeds Scripture". If you want to collect them, it is simply impossible to reach the sky, but if you rely on fantasy creations, it is much simpler.

Ye Chen pondered the mystery of it, only felt that it was profound and mysterious, so he bowed his hands to the god of poisonous hands and medicine:

"Thank you senior for teaching me!"

As long as he is familiar with the "Poisonous Grass Manual", Ye Chen will be able to lay a good foundation, and it will be much easier to practice poisonous arts in the future.

Poisonous Hand Medicine God nodded and said: "It's okay, you don't need to thank me, tomb owner, in the future, I have to rely on you to avenge Hua Zu."

When talking about Hua Zu, a trace of gloom flashed in the eyes of Poison Hand Medicine God. Even with the vicissitudes of time, his hatred for Hua Zu has not weakened in the slightest.

Ye Chen said: "Yes."

Poison Hand Yao Shen said: "This Hua Zu is really hateful."

"Back then, he still wanted to defile his wife, but when his master found out, he kicked him out."

"This man's intentions are dishonest and he has done a lot of evil. I really don't know what the master thinks, and he actually recruited him into the Taoist sect."

Ye Chen's heart moved, and he said: "Senior, your teacher's wife is..."

Hearing this question, the God of Poisonous Hands hesitated for a while, and seemed to be a bit unspeakable, but in the end he calmly said to Ye Chen:

"My teacher's wife is a woman created by the master's fantasy. He took out one of his own ribs, spent countless resources, and endless life essence to create the teacher's wife, named it 'Tianmu', and even enshrined her as the ultimate god. "

"Nowadays in Wuwu time and space, some people will regard my teacher mother, Tianmu empress, as the ultimate god, but it is not."

"There is no ultimate god. The Heavenly Mother is my teacher's mother, the wife of my master Qinglian Daozu."

"In order to create the Tianmu, the master's vitality was seriously injured. It may be because of this that he couldn't stop the Tyrannical Sword Canglei in the end, alas..."

Ye Chen's heart was shocked. Then, the Heavenly Mother that the little grass god Qingyan believes in is not the ultimate god, but the wife of Daozu Qinglian.

Vaguely, Ye Chen glimpsed the secrets of the sky and saw the endless ancient years.

Back then, Daozu Qinglian spent a lot of effort in order to build Tianmu.

That Heavenly Mother inherited most of his power, so she is so powerful, even enough to create magic weapons such as Emperor Luo Universe.

As for Qinglian Daozu, after his vitality was severely injured, he had become extremely weak, and was finally beheaded by the tyrant Canglei.

If it was Qinglian Taoist Ancestor at his peak, he would never have died so easily in the hands of Tyrant Canglei.

That is the master of the original world, a great existence that opened up the chaos and opened up the world, how could it be so easy to be killed.

"Tomb owner, you go out first, I need to rest."

"In the future, try not to come into contact with the Wilderness of the Fool, and don't come into contact with my junior sister."

"I don't want to see her again. She is hopeless and only thinks about casting fools."

"I'm afraid that if I see her again, my Dao heart will fall into chaos."

Having said so much, Poisonous Hands and Medicine God was a little tired, waved his hand weakly to Ye Chen, and gave a warning.

He didn't want to see Shenxue Yaoji again.

Ye Chen asked: "Then what about your daughter?"

Hearing this, the Poison Hand Medicine God trembled and remained silent for a long time, finally shook his head lightly, without saying a word, just waved his hand to signal Ye Chen to go out.

Ye Chen said silently, "Senior, then you should have a good rest."

At that moment, Ye Chen left the cemetery of reincarnation, returned to the deck of the Titan Godship, sat cross-legged, and while reading the "Poisonous Weed Manual", he drove the ship to the Shanghuangtian Palace.

While driving, Ye Chen suddenly felt something strange appeared in the dark void around him.

From the dark void, one after another spiritual talismans emerged.

Gradually, the number of talismans increased.

In the end, tens of thousands of them converged into a vast "sea of talismans", with infinite aura gushing out, very spectacular.

The sea of talismans vibrated, talismans exploded continuously, and the waves of air billowed, setting off turbulent waves like this, extremely ferocious.

Ye Chen's huge and mighty Titan ship, in this sea of talismans, is like a small boat in the vast ocean, very small, as if it will capsize at any time.

In the cemetery of reincarnation, the silent God of Poison Hand Medicine felt the changes in the outside world, his face darkened, and he shouted: "The talisman ancestor is here!"

Not long after his words fell, the sea of talismans exploded, pieces of talisman intertwined, the aura of the emperor burst out, the divine light soared into the sky, and the clouds billowed like a torrent.

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As Shen Xi flickered, an old man wearing a Taoist robe with a starry sky talisman, with white hair and a childlike face, and a clear breath slowly emerged with an angry expression on his face.

Behind the old man was a thin, skinny man with dull skin and dull eyes.

Ye Chen recognized it, the man turned out to be Lin Zhenyue.

Lin Zhenyue, who was mighty and vigorous before, has now fallen to this point.

Ye Chen glanced at it, and knew that Lin Zhenyue's Taoist heart was dusty. He was killed by the law of time before, and 10% of the timeline was extinguished. Now, even if he recovers, he is still very weak, and he is no longer strong and domineering as before.

Seeing this, Ye Chen couldn't help laughing, thinking that this Lin Zhenyue is worthy of being a disciple of the Dao Sect, and his background is indeed profound. After bearing the time killing of his double snake constellation, he can still recover.

If it was an ordinary person, he would have died long ago.

"Master, it's him!"

Lin Zhenyue stared at Ye Chen angrily, and said to the old man beside him.

That old man is obviously the talisman ancestor of the eighth patriarch of Daozong.

Fu Hai who trapped Ye Chen was written by him.

Fu Zu's eyes shot over with infinite coldness and the coercion of the emperor.

Ye Chen didn't show weakness, he looked straight into his eyes, relying on the support of Martial Ancestor Daoxin and Poisonous Hand Medicine God, he was not suppressed by Ancestor Talisman.

"You are the Lord of Reincarnation?"

Seeing that Ye Chen could withstand the coercion of his Heavenly Emperor, Fu Zu's face trembled a bit, knowing that the reputation of reincarnation was well deserved.

"Exactly, is it Fu Zu Tianzun? I have known you for a long time, and it is the first time to meet you. It is a pleasure to meet you."

Ye Chen was neither humble nor overbearing, and cupped his hands.

Fu Zu chuckled and said: "Hehe, there is no need to say polite words, Lord of Reincarnation, you have ruined my apprentice so far, you have to give me an explanation today."

He glanced at Lin Zhenyue with infinite heartache.

Lin Zhenyue is the most promising one among his apprentices in the divine way, but he was almost killed by Ye Chen. Although he is not dead now, but his heart is dusty, he is almost reduced to a useless person. Not even qualified.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "I don't know Fuzu Tianzun, what do you want to explain?"

Lin Zhenyue said loudly: "Ye Chen, where is my sister Bing Yu?"

Ye Chen said: "She has already left."

Lin Zhenyue's complexion changed, and he captured it carefully, and sensed that there seemed to be a trace of warm and fragrant nephrite aura left on Ye Chen, which was the smell of Chu Bingyu.

For a moment, his heart was twisted like a knife, and he said: "What happened to you and her, you defiled her!?"

Ye Chen smiled and said: "No, she took the initiative, and I can't help it."

Lin Zhenyue's facial features twisted, and he roared, "I'll kill you!"

He rushed out of his body, boarded the Titan ship, and rushed towards Ye Chen, desperately.

Ye Chen's expression was indifferent, and he summoned more than a dozen thunder and lightning sword qi with the divine sword Yu Lei Jue, and slashed down in the air.

Lin Zhenyue's rushing body was about to be killed by the thunder and lightning sword energy.

At this time, Fu Zu shook his body, boarded the ship, and pulled Lin Zhenyue back.

The thunder and lightning sword energy Ye Chen summoned was also crushed by an invisible coercion.

"Nonsense!"

Fu Zu glared at Lin Zhenyue, as if he hated iron but steel.

Lin Zhenyue gritted his teeth and said, "Master, this kid must be killed!"

Fu Zu snorted, and said to Ye Chen: "Master of Reincarnation, my apprentice is ineffective, but you are laughing at me."

"However, you didn't say hello, didn't give me any face, and you killed him to this point. If it is passed on, what face will I have as the talisman ancestor?"

"You compensate me two million gold source jade, let's forget about this matter, we will still be friends in the future."

Ye Chen laughed, and couldn't bear it any longer, and said, "Two million, why don't you grab it?"

Fu Zu said in a deep voice: "Two million, not a single cent less, otherwise I will immediately suppress you and hand it over to Hua Zu!"

He knew that there was a great conflict between Ye Chen and Hua Zu.

Although he didn't know about Emperor Qin and the God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine.

However, Ye Chen snatched Hua Zu's Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern, but everyone knew it.

It can be said that Hua Zu hated Ye Chen to the bone.

If Ye Chen fell into Hua Zu's hands, he would probably die a miserable death.

Hearing Fu Zu's threat, Ye Chen felt a chill in his heart, but he didn't give in. He said: "Fu Zu, it was your disciple who offended me first, and he has fallen to this point. It is his own fault. No wonder I am."

Fu Zu said coldly: "You don't need to talk nonsense, in short, give me two million Yuanyu within today, otherwise, I will take you to see Hua Zu."

"If you don't have any money, you can ask someone from your reincarnation camp to send you the money, and I can wait."

Ye Chen's face trembled, seeing Fu Zu's cruel appearance, today's matter may be difficult to be kind.

Seemingly sensing that Ye Chen was in danger, the broken heart bell hanging on Ye Chen's waist also rang automatically.

Of course, only Ren Feifei could hear the ringing of the heartbreaking bell, and no one else could hear it.

Ren Feifei had already laid down the law of cause and effect on the broken heart bell. As long as Ye Chen was in danger, the bell would ring.

But at this moment, facing the threat and blackmail of Fu Zu, Ye Chen is undoubtedly in great danger.

At this time, the God of Poisonous Hand Medicine said: "Master of the tomb, if he wants to take you to meet Huazu, that would be the best."

"Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin, which Emperor Qin cherished the most back then, is in Huazu's Mantuo Villa. If we can go in, maybe we can get Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin back!"

Ye Chen trembled in his heart, and said, "If I go to Hua Zu's territory, is there still a possibility for me to come out alive?"

Poison Hand Yao Shen said: "Don't worry, the grievances between you and Hua Zu have already attracted the attention of the Great Master, and the Great Master is watching from behind."

"Without the permission of the Great Master, Hua Zu would not dare to kill you casually."

"Besides, with me here, believe me, if necessary, I can protect you from getting out."

"I have a killer move against Huazu, but it is extremely difficult to execute, even at my peak, it is difficult to execute."

"But with the help of your reincarnation blood, you can release that ultimate move."

"Although that move costs a lot, it can definitely protect you when it is a last resort."

"Also, don't forget that you destroyed his Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern earlier, which seriously injured his vitality. It is not easy for him to kill you now."

Ye Chen listened to the words of the God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine, and pondered for a while. Going to Huazu's territory is undoubtedly very risky.

But if it is really possible to guarantee the safety of life, there is no harm in taking the risk.

After all, the Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin, which Emperor Qin cherishes most, is in Huazu's domain.

If the Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin can be recaptured and restored to its original state, Ye Chen can get this famous piano that is number one in the world.

That piano is also the only existence that is qualified to play "Dameng Chunxiao" in the sky!

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After weighing it over and over again, Ye Chen made a decision in his heart. First, he suppressed the sound of the broken heart bell, then looked at Fu Zu, and said, "Fu Zu, if you want money, I won't give you a single source jade. You go away." Bar."

Hearing this, Fu Zu's facial features suddenly twisted, and said: "Are you really joking as an old man? Let me ask you again, two million yuan jade, are you willing to take it out?"

"If you dare to say 'no', I will immediately suppress you and send you to Hua Zu, so that you will not be able to survive or die!"

Ye Chen said: "I think Senior Fu Zu is a respected ancestor of Taoism, and he should be a reasonable person."

Fu Zu laughed loudly, and said: "Of course I am reasonable. You have harmed my disciple and refused to compensate, then I must make you pay the price. Hua Zu paid a lot of money to arrest you, then you will follow me." Let's go!"

After all, with a wave of Ancestor Talisman's hand, the entire sea of Talismans vibrated. Thousands of spiritual Talismans flew up, connected in series, and turned into chains of Talismans. The godships are all bound and entwined.

This scene was so spectacular that Ye Chen couldn't move at all.

Then, the chains of talismans continued to weave and shuttle, and finally turned into a huge sphere composed of spiritual talismans. Countless radiant runes were intertwined, extremely magnificent, like a star suspended in the dark void.

In the end, the sphere of the magic talisman continued to shrink until it was like a pebble, and it was held in the hand of the talisman ancestor.

"let's go!"

Fu Zu smiled triumphantly, and took Lin Zhenyue to fly to Mantuo Villa, Hua Zu's territory.

"This kid is dead!"

Lin Zhenyue's eyes were full of ecstasy, thinking that this time Ye Chen fell into Hua Zu's hands, and there was only one end to die.

Ye Chen was in the talisman magic ball of the talisman ancestor, only felt the darkness in front of his eyes, he couldn't see anything, and he couldn't feel the changes in the outside world.

Time passed bit by bit, and Ye Chen didn't know how long it had passed before he felt light gradually appearing in front of his eyes.

He narrowed his eyes slightly, and saw an old man exuding the smell of herbs, standing in front of him with a smile, it was Hua Zu.

Hua Zu's face was covered with dark spots, his breath was very bad, and his skin was very dull.

However, Ye Chen's body was completely bound by the talisman chains, unable to move, and unable to fight against Hua Zu.

Behind Huazu is his territory, Mantuo Mountain Villa, which is very magnificent and has many tyrannical monks patrolling it.

Seeing Ye Chen being captured in the villa, all the monks looked over at the same time, some sympathized, some ridiculed, they didn't expect Ye Chen to be captured so quickly.

"Lord of reincarnation, you have fallen into my hands."

Huazu's eyes were full of excitement and ecstasy, as if he couldn't believe that Ye Chen would actually fall into his hands.

Ye Chen was a thorn in his side, a thorn in his flesh, destroyed the Qibao lotus lantern he had refined for many years, and severely injured his vitality. He wished he could kill Ye Chen quickly.

"Huazu, I will leave this kid to you."

Fu Zu and Lin Zhenyue were standing next to Ye Chen, and there was a hint of ruthlessness on Fu Zu's face.

Hua Zu smiled and said: "Fu Zu, thank you for your kindness. I am very grateful that you helped me catch the Lord of Reincarnation. I will send a gift of thanks to your residence someday."

Fu Zu smiled and said: "It's okay, this kid is very arrogant, you have to kill his spirit."

"Mostly the Great Master doesn't agree to kill him, but you can torture him slowly, let him see and see, the punishment is more terrible than death!"

Huazu said: "It's natural, hehe."

Fu Zu cupped his hands and said: "Then I will take my leave first."

After that, he took Lin Zhenyue and left.

After Fu Zu and his disciples left, Hua Zu's face became completely gloomy, and he shouted: "Come on, take this kid to the bloody quagmire!"

Two strong guards came out and responded, "Yes!"

Then he detained Ye Chen and brought him into Mantuo Villa.

Huazu sent someone to report to the master again, asking about how to deal with Ye Chen.

Even if Ye Chen couldn't be killed easily, he had lost so much, he couldn't let it go.

When Ye Chen entered the Mantuo Villa, he saw the elegant layout of the villa, with pavilions, pavilions, rockery and water, full of aura. There are many flowers, herbs and medicinal materials in the courtyard, all of which are rare and rare in the outside world, all of which grow very luxuriantly. .

The two guards escorted Ye Chen to the back mountain of the villa. There was a cave in the back mountain. They escorted Ye Chen into the cave and walked down a road leading underground.

"Where are you taking me?"

Ye Chen asked casually, the more he went underground, the more he smelled a strong and strange smell of blood, and there was also the sound of bubbling water, which inexplicably made his scalp tingle.

"You will know when you arrive."

The two guards didn't say much, and led Ye Chen all the way underground.

This road leading to the underground seemed to have no end and was very long. Ye Chen walked for half an hour without reaching the end.

The air became oppressive, and the smell of blood from the depths of the ground made people feel even more flustered.

However, Ye Chen had many trump cards, so he didn't panic and kept calm.

Finally, after walking for another half an hour, Ye Chen came to the finish line.

This is a decayed and desolate underground world, surrounded by gray mist. There are no underground plants, flowers, or creatures, not even a bug or ant. Bleeding bubbles, pungent bloody smell, disgusting.

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In the quagmire, rotten corpses and white bones were mixed with each other, and there were ghostly ghosts and ghosts entrenched on it, adding a bit of terror.

Around this flesh and blood quagmire, there are black stone pillars. These stone pillars seem to be some kind of strange rituals, enclosing the entire flesh and blood quagmire.

And if you look carefully, you can see that there seems to be an altar-like stone platform in the center of the flesh and blood quagmire. Guide it into the leylines and strengthen the power of the leylines.

"This place is called the Flesh Mire. It can be said to be the place where Hua Zu cultivated fertilizer."

"Have you seen the flowers and herbs blooming everywhere in Mantuo Villa? The nutrients of those flowers and herbs all come from this flesh and blood quagmire."

"The flesh and blood swamp where corpses and bones are mixed is the best fertilizer."

"Although Huazu has repeatedly claimed that the people he killed in the bloody quagmire are the ones who deserved their crimes."

"But the specific facts, I think you should also guess."

In the reincarnation cemetery, the God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine told Ye Chen the origin of this bloody quagmire, which turned out to be the place where Hua Zu cultivated fertilizer.

"Emperor Qin's bones, as well as my flesh and blood, were among them back then, but as the years passed, there is no residue left now."

The Poison Hand Medicine God showed another self-deprecating smile.

Ye Chen's heart trembled slightly, this bloody quagmire, so dirty and stinking, was the burial place of Emperor Qin back then.

It has to be said that Hua Zu is indeed cruel, far beyond Ye Chen's imagination.

This quagmire of flesh and blood was created only after Hua Zu killed many creatures.

Ye Chen felt that this bloody quagmire was ten thousand feet deep, and it was terrifying. It was full of rotten flesh and bones.

"Boy, obediently wait for Huazu Tianzun to deal with it!"

The two guards took out special forbidden spirit iron chains and tied Ye Chen to a stone pillar by the side of the quagmire.

Of course, this spirit-forbidden iron chain cannot truly forbid Ye Chen's aura.

After awakening the source body of reincarnation, Ye Chen's physique became extremely powerful, and the aura in his body could no longer be suppressed by ordinary means.

After tying Ye Chen up, the two guards left without intending to stay behind.

Because this place is the most terrifying forbidden place in Mantuo Villa, no one can escape.

After the guards left, the soul body of the Poisonous Hand Medicine God floated out of the cemetery of reincarnation, looked around, and murmured:

"Let me figure it out, where did that old bastard Huazu hide the Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin?"

"That qin was cast by the Emperor Qin with the extremely rare Jiuxiao Fengxi wood. The strings of the qin were forged with the silk of the Nine Heavens Dream Iceworm and infused with the spirits of many ancient gods. On the day the qin was cast, Emperor Yuantian personally Consecration and blessing."

"At that time, he was preparing to hit the other side of the starry sky, and asked Emperor Qin to help him play a song to see him off."

"It can be said that the Nine Heavens Ring Peiqin is a top-level divine tool and magic weapon. It surpasses the heavens and the earth, invades the sun and the moon, and has countless blessings. Even I can't destroy it."

The poisonous hand medicine god said while pinching his fingers and calculating, trying to capture the specific location of Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin.

This violin must be in Mantuo Mountain Villa, and it cannot be completely destroyed, because this violin itself is a top-level divine weapon, blessed by Emperor Yuantian himself, and it is extremely difficult to destroy.

Ye Chen listened to the words of the God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine, and was also full of curiosity about that Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin.

How precious and powerful is that piano.

If he can find it and restore it to the original state, Ye Chen reckons that he might be able to play "Dream of Spring Dawn"!

In this way, he will be sure to win the championship in the upcoming Taoist Grand Competition.

"Ah, this piano..."

Suddenly, Poisonous Hand Medicine God's face changed drastically, and the divine light in his hand surged, converging into a scene of heavenly secrets.

In the picture, there is darkness.

In the dark picture, there is an antique qin instrument, engraved with the totem of Jiuxiao Fengming, elegant and elegant, filled with strands of blue light, it is obviously Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin.

However, above the Nine Heavens Ring Peiqin, there are wisps of corpse poison and evil spirit.

The wisps of corpse poison concealed the aura of Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin, making the piano look a bit dim.

And around Peiqin in Nine Heavens Ring, there are layers of rotten flesh and bones piled up, squeezed layer by layer, I don't know how thick it is.

As soon as Ye Chen saw this scene, he immediately understood. He shrank his eyes, looked at the blood and flesh quagmire, and said, "The Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin is at the bottom of the flesh and blood quagmire?"

Poisonous Hand Medicine God said solemnly: "It seems that it is. I never thought that old fellow Hua Zu would actually bury such a precious and elegant guqin in such a dirty place like a quagmire of flesh and blood."

Ye Chen's face darkened, and he said, "Then how do we take it out?"

Poisonous Hand Medicine God frowned, and said: "If you want to take out the Nine Heavens Ring Peiqin, you need to dive into the bottom of the quagmire of flesh and blood. I'm afraid it will not be easy."

"In this quagmire of flesh and blood, countless rotting corpses have accumulated, and the miasma and corpse aura are so strong that even a master at the level of the emperor of heaven, it is impossible to dive into it easily."

"It seems that Huazu buried Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin and didn't plan to take it out again. It's really vicious."

Ye Chen also felt difficult. He had already captured the exact location of Peiqin in Jiuxiaohuan, but the quagmire of flesh and blood was too deep, and the aura of corpses was too terrifying. It was impossible for him and the poisonous hand medicine god to dive down and bring the piano up. .

Chapter 9887

After thinking for a while, Ye Chen thought of a way, and said, "I have mastered a secret method called the Great Wilderness Stealing Heaven Art. In theory, it can steal everything in the world."

After a pause, Ye Chen shook his head again and said: "However, my practice of stealing the sky is not enough, and it is difficult for me to steal Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin out of the blood and flesh quagmire that is thousands of feet apart, unless Lao Huang personally takes action."

Poisonous Hand Medicine God focused his eyes slightly, and said, "Is Huang Zizai? He has already become one of the eight patriarchs of the Dao Sect. If you want him to steal things, I'm afraid it will not be easy."

Ye Chen nodded, indeed, even for him now, it would be very difficult for him to see Huang's old side.

The Poisonous Hand Medicine God hesitated and said, "I'll think of another way." Then he returned to the cemetery of reincarnation.

Ye Chen was also concentrating on how to capture Jiuxiaohuan Peiqin.

About two hours later, there were footsteps coming from outside.

Ye Chen settled down, and saw Hua Zu leading a few guards, striding to the bloody quagmire, standing in front of Ye Chen.

"Boy, how does it taste?"

Hua Zu looked at Ye Chen with a sneer.

Ye Chen was tied to a stone pillar, and in front of him was a quagmire of flesh and blood, and the pungent smell of blood kept irritating him.

The aura emanating from the flesh and blood quagmire is fierce and highly poisonous, and it is enough to directly corrode ordinary monks in the divine way into bones.

However, after Ye Chen awakened the source body of reincarnation, his physique became extremely strong. Even if he faced the quagmire of flesh and blood, he would not be affected at all. To him, the smell of blood was just a gentle breeze and a drizzle.

Of course, if he were to be soaked in a quagmire of flesh and blood, the taste would definitely be unpleasant.

"Hehe, Huazu, what, the Great Master won't allow you to kill me?"

Ye Chen smiled and sneered, without any panic, looking directly into Hua Zu's eyes, and said.

Hua Zu's face twitched, he snorted, and said: "Stinky boy, don't be too arrogant, even if I don't want to kill you, I won't make it easier for you."

"I have already sent a letter to your reincarnation camp, asking Ren Feifei to bring something to redeem you."

"You destroyed my Seven Treasures Lotus Lantern, if you want to survive, unless Ren Feifei brings the book of reincarnation to see me."

"If I don't get the book of reincarnation, I will push you into a quagmire of flesh and blood tomorrow."

"You won't really die, but your flesh and blood will become my fertilizer for planting flowers and plants, and your bones will all rot away, leaving only a wisp of soul in the end, lingering on, hehehe..."

The more he talked to the end, the more ferocious Hua Zu's tone became, with murderous looks in his eyes.

Ye Chen said: "What kind of reincarnation book, my reincarnation camp doesn't have such a thing."

Hua Zu said coldly: "Don't pretend to be confused, if there is no reincarnation book, how can Ren Feifei modify the past and become a ninth-rank emperor in one step?"

"Even if it is the ashes of the book of reincarnation, it is still part of the book of reincarnation!"

Hua Zu naturally knew that the Book of Reincarnation had never been truly forged, but there were ashes of calamity.

Those ashes of catastrophe are the fantasy concept of the book of reincarnation. When it is transformed into reality, it is transformed by failure and annihilation. It also has the ability to modify the past, but it is not as powerful as the real book of reincarnation.

The Ashes of the Book of Reincarnation is Ren Feifan's ultimate trump card.

Huazu wanted to seize the Ashes of the Book of Reincarnation, so that all his losses could be made up for, and he even had the ability to modify the past in one fell swoop, which is simply against the sky.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Hehe, my life doesn't seem to be that valuable, does it?"

"Ancestor Fu only wants two million source jades, but if you ask for the ashes of the book of reincarnation, you really think highly of me."

Hua Zu snorted, and said, "Forget it, I'm too lazy to talk nonsense with you. Anyway, before sunset tomorrow, if Ren Feifei doesn't redeem you with the book of reincarnation, you will fall into a quagmire of flesh and blood!"

After finishing speaking, Hua Zu waved his hand and left with his subordinates.

He didn't torture Ye Chen with torture, because it's still a juncture of negotiation.

As long as Ren Feifei is willing to hand over the reincarnation book Jiehui, he can release Ye Chen intact.

After all, after getting the ashes of the book of reincarnation, he has the ability to modify the past, which is enough to reach the sky in one step.

But if Ren Feifei didn't bring the book of reincarnation, he would definitely make Ye Chen suffer the worst punishment in the world.

"Ren Feifei will save you, but he will never fall into Huazu's rhythm and let him manipulate you."

In the cemetery of reincarnation, the Poisonous Hand Medicine God said.

Ye Chen nodded and said: "Indeed, if Senior Ren comes down, he may have a way to take out the Jiuxiaohuan Piqin."

The Nine Heavens Ring Piqin was buried deep in the quagmire of flesh and blood, Ye Chen and the poisonous hand medicine god were helpless.

If Ren Feifei came, things might turn around.

Time flies, Ye Chen was tied to the stone pillar for a whole day.

The iron chains that bound him showed signs of corrosion and wear under the constant impact of the bloody quagmire. It can be seen how strong and terrifying the evil spirit in the fleshy quagmire is. If a person falls into it, there may be no bones left.

The day passed and the appointed time came.

Rumble!

At this moment, Ye Chen heard a huge roar of airflow outside, which was the scene of a riot in the emperor's qi.

"Senior Ren is here?"

Ye Chen was taken aback, but after careful observation, he didn't find Ren Feifan's aura.

"Hahaha, Huazu, you have a big appetite. You want the book of reincarnation. That thing is so powerful that even the ruler dare not touch it. How dare you want it? Are you really not afraid of death?"

At this moment, there was a burst of old and wild laughter outside.

It turned out to be the voice of Huang Lao.

Chapter 9888

"Desolate old?"

Ye Chen was stunned, never expecting that Ren Feifei didn't come, but Huang Lao came.

"Huang Zizai, why are you coming to my Mantuo Villa?"

Hua Zu's voice sounded, obviously flustered.

Ye Chen heard the noise from the outside world, so he simply tore off all the iron chains and talisman chains on his body, and strode out.

"Huazu, it was Ren Feifei who asked me to come here. You should let Ye Chen go immediately, otherwise I will make your evil deeds known to the public, so that your people and believers can recognize clearly who you are, hehehe ..."

Huang Lao sneered, as if he had caught Hua Zu's hand.

Huazu is cruel and merciless in secret, but his reputation outside is that he is an upright and benevolent existence. He has many believers and people who worship him as a god of kindness and benevolence, providing him with the energy of countless beliefs.

If all his evil deeds are exposed, then the foundation of his believers will definitely collapse, his strength will be greatly weakened, and the consequences will be extremely serious.

Of course, if Huang Lao dared to do this, it would be tantamount to tearing his skin apart, and he would never stop dying.

"Huang Zizai, don't be arrogant, you have no right to talk to me!"

"You are just an ant who was lucky enough to be in the position. You are not worthy of stepping into my territory. Get the hell out of here and ask Ren Feifei to come over!"

Huazu roared loudly, his tone very angry.

At this time, Ye Chen rushed all the way, from the ground to the ground, and saw that the entire Manduo Villa was full of swords and arrows. Many guards and cultivation bases came out together, each of them drew their swords and swords, their faces were full of vigilance and murderous.

Hua Zu led a large group of people and was staring at the sky vigilantly.

In the sky, the sun has just set, but the sky is brilliant and bright. Huang Lao is high above the sky, his whole body is bursting with divine light, and the aura of the emperor of heaven is billowing, which is suffocating.

The Huang Lao at this moment is much stronger than before.

"Lao Huang was promoted by the Great Master, and promoted to the Dao Zong Zun Family, and he has transformed like this!"

Ye Chen was secretly shocked. Although Huang Lao's strength is not as good as Ren Feifan at this moment, he can be said to be a top-level master in Wuwu time and space.

"Hey, boy, are you out?"

Huang Lao was quite surprised to see Ye Chen appearing.

Huazu looked sideways at Ye Chen, his eyes suddenly became fierce, and shouted: "Kill him!"

Originally, because of the restriction of the Great Master, he didn't dare to do anything recklessly.

But now, he has lost his mind and just wants to kill Ye Chen to vent his anger.

In an instant, many strong men around Hua Zu rushed towards Ye Chen.

Swords and swords are overwhelming.

Ye Chen's face darkened, the aura in his dantian circulated, and the mysterious light of time and space flowed from his body, vaguely forming a pair of space-time snakes.

Regardless of the cost, he was ready to display the constellation of two snakes and resist desperately.

woo woo woo woo--

But at this moment, a sad and desolate Xiao sound suddenly sounded.

The person who plays the flute is none other than Huang Lao!

In Lao Huang's hand, at some unknown time, a hole flute appeared, with nine holes in total. Countless small notes were engraved on the body of the flute. These notes could be connected to form a melody.

The sobbing and desolate flute flowed out from the old man's lips.

There is a heartbroken song, and there is nowhere to find a bosom friend in the world.

After hearing this song, the warriors and monks who wanted to attack Ye Chen all changed their faces terribly, as if their hearts were broken, they trembled violently, and the swords in their hands fell to the ground with a clanging clang. Everyone retreated in embarrassment, their facial features distorted with.

"It's "Heartbroken Song" by Longlou Xiange! Huang Zizai, when did you master it!"

Huazu's expression changed drastically, and he recognized it all at once.

The piece Huanglao played was one of the top ten famous pieces created by Emperor Qin back then, and it was called "Broken Heart".

A heart-broken song can teach the heart and lungs to be violent, and the liver and intestines are broken, which is very powerful.

Huang Lao's playing this time suppressed the audience in an instant, extremely domineering.

"I can play the Nine-Turn Hole Xiao, so naturally I can also play "Broken Heart Song"."

Huang Lao smiled slightly, the hole flute in his hand was one of the top ten ancient artifacts, it was the Jiuqu Dong Xiao left by Emperor Qin.

Among the top ten ancient artifacts, the Jiuqu Dongxiao is the weakest. It can become an ancient artifact, not because Emperor Qin is so powerful, but because this hole flute was given to the Great Master by him, and has been honored by the Great Master. Therefore, it is not worn down forever, and it is qualified to be among the top ten ancient artifacts.

Ye Chen saw that the nine-curved flute in the old man's hand had a superb appearance and profound runes. It must have been blessed by the Great Master, and its quality had surpassed that of the past.

"Huazu, you know that Ye Chen is related to me. This kid belongs to me. You don't have the right to hurt him. Let him go immediately. Don't force me to do it."

Huang Lao put away the Jiuqu Xiao, looked at Hua Zu with a smile, with a condescending look.

He just performed "Broken Heart Song", which has already demonstrated his own strength and means.

Huazu's face trembled, he was not willing to let people go easily, he said: "Huang Zizai, you were instructed by the master, you indeed achieved the Tao once in a while, and you are very energetic, but in my Mantuo Villa, you have no right to be arrogant."

"Mandala Constellation, open it for me!"

Hua Zu pinched a formula, and suddenly night fell, and the sky was full of stars, forming a totem of the Manduo constellation.

This mandala constellation was created by himself, and it is very powerful.

As soon as the Mandala Constellation came out, in an instant, many fantasy concepts in the void exploded, and thousands of flowers bloomed, surrounded by flowers, red and dripping, covering the sky and covering the earth, forming a spectacular sea of flowers in the sky.

Chapter 9889

Huang Lao was surrounded by layers of flowers, as if he would be buried at any moment, which was extremely dangerous.

The heaven and earth are filled with the refreshing fragrance of flowers.

However, behind this fragrance of flowers, there is a sharp and dangerous aura.

From the scent of flowers, Ye Chen vaguely glimpsed the scene of a quagmire of flesh and blood.

Hua Zu was able to cultivate the mandala constellation to the point where the sea of flowers covered the sky, and he must have absorbed the essence of the quagmire of flesh and blood.

The most rotten flesh and blood can be turned into the richest fertilizer and the most gorgeous flowers can be cultivated.

Huang Lao coldly looked at the bright red sea of flowers around him, and said, "Huazu, if you want to tear your face apart, I will accompany you at any time."

"The master gave me a few magic weapons, just to test their power."

After finishing speaking, the wind roared from Huang Lao's body, as if some violent and terrifying magic weapon was about to break through and fly out.

"slow!"

Hua Zu's expression changed, and he immediately called Huang Lao to stop.

"Why, are you willing to let people go?"

The old man laughed.

Huazu snorted, and said: "The Lord of Reincarnation committed a heinous crime, how could he leave so easily, you disregarded the Taoist rules and meddled in my affairs with outsiders, and you are not afraid of being punished by the Great Master."

"Hehe, you and I are both ancestors of the Taoist sect. If we fight among ourselves, we will only make outsiders laugh at us."

"Well, let me take a step back. I have a flower slave whose cultivation is at the peak of the divine way."

"If the Lord of Reincarnation can defeat my flower slave, I will let him go."

"If not, he must stay. If you insist on taking him away, unless you have the ability to destroy my Manduo Villa!"

These words were loud and loud, Hua Zu was willing to make concessions and let Ye Chen go, but the premise was that Ye Chen must defeat one of his flower slaves.

Hearing the conditions offered by Hua Zu, Ye Chen's heart trembled.

Naturally, Hua Zu would not have any good intentions, and it was impossible to let him go easily.

The flower slave he mentioned might be very powerful, and Ye Chen would never be able to defeat it easily.

Huang Lao frowned, and said: "Your flower slave, is your cultivation at the peak of the Divine Dao Realm?"

Hua Zu said: "Yes, I heard that the Lord of Reincarnation is invincible and has the ability to rebel against the strong. It's not too difficult to deal with my subordinate, a slave at the peak of the Divine Dao Realm."

Huang Lao laughed and said, "I'm afraid that your slave is not as simple as it seems on the surface."

Huazu said: "No matter how simple it is, his cultivation has not exceeded the realm of the divine way."

"This is my bottom line. If you are willing to fight, it would be great."

"If you don't want to, Huang Zizai, then you can ask more people to come over and try to see if you can destroy my Manduo Villa and rescue the Lord of Reincarnation."

Huang Lao looked at Ye Chen and said, "Boy, how about it, do you dare to fight?"

Ye Chen looked around and saw that everyone in the audience was looking at him.

After all, this is Mantuo Mountain Villa, which is Huazu's territory. Even if the old man comes, if there is a decisive battle, Huazu's side will probably have the upper hand.

After thinking for a while, Ye Chen nodded and said, "Let's fight, I don't care."

He thought that as long as he was an opponent within the scope of the divine way, he would be sure to fight against them.

As long as it is not an enemy beyond the divine way, he has a chance to kill.

"very good."

When Hua Zu heard Ye Chen agree, he clapped his hands and shouted loudly: "Hua Nu, come out to see the Lord of Reincarnation."

As his voice fell, behind the crowd, there was an old man dressed as a servant and dusty, who slowly squeezed through the crowd and came out.

The old man's body was thin and crooked, like a thin monkey, his face was terribly thin, his eyes were sunken, and there were dark spots floating on his skin. His whole body seemed to be poisoned, his lips were blue and purple, and he looked like he was about to die. Very appalling.

Anyone who saw this old man felt that he was extremely weak, as if a gust of wind could blow him down.

Ye Chen frowned. On the surface, it was impossible to tell that this old man had the strength of the peak of the Divine Dao Realm.

"Huanu has seen the master."

The old man saluted Hua Zu respectfully.

Hua Zu nodded, and said: "You go and learn the master's tricks of the Lord of Reincarnation."

Hua Nu said: "Yes." Turning around and looking at Ye Chen, "Lord of Reincarnation, please enlighten me."

Ye Chen looked Hua Nu up and down, but still couldn't see through the details of the other party's cultivation.

"Ah, it's this slave!"

At this moment, in the cemetery of reincarnation, the drug god of poisonous hands stared at Hua Nu, but made a sound of anger and surprise.

"Senior, what's the matter?"

Ye Chen was curious.

Poison Hand Yao Shen said: "This person is the slave who betrayed me back then, hehe, after so many years, this slave is only at the Divine Dao Realm, it seems that the talent is indeed inferior, and it is difficult to become a master, even if he takes refuge in Huazu, he is just a waste. "

Ye Chen's heart moved. The poisonous hand medicine god once said that he planned to use infatuation Gu to make Shenxue Yaoji change her mind, and then the husband and wife joined forces to fight back against Huazu. Unfortunately, the news came to light. One of his servants betrayed him and told the news to Hua Zu.

In the end, he was ambushed and killed by Hua Zu, and he fell.

It turned out that the person who betrayed him back then was the flower slave in front of Ye Chen.

"Master of the tomb, be careful, this slave has learned a lot of poisonous techniques from me, so you must not be careless."

The God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine reminded.

"okay, I get it."

Ye Chen was secretly on guard, so he cupped his hands at the flower slave and said, "Please."

After the words fell, Ye Chen stabbed out with a sword. First, he used the divine sword Yu Lei Jue, the sword attracted the thunder from the sky, and the violent sword energy slashed at Hua Nu.

This sword is just a test, he wants to see how strong this flower slave is.

Many guards around stepped aside one after another, leaving an open space for Ye Chen and Hua Nu to fight.

Hua Zu stroked his beard and watched silently, with a rather flat expression, as if he was sure of victory.

Above the sky, Huang Lao also had an indifferent expression, calmly watching the duel between Ye Chen and Hua Nu.

He has great confidence in Ye Chen, and he can be said to be invincible in pushing the divine way.

Hua Nu saw Ye Chen's Heavenly Thunder sword slashing, and took a few steps back like a slippery fish. Seeing his thin and decayed figure, his movement was very flexible.

"Innate Poisonous Dragon Qi! Kill me!"

In the next moment, Hua Nu pinched a seal, releasing strands of dark breath from within his body, like mist, exuding bursts of poisonous and rotten smell, as soon as it emerged, it made the void sneer, and the violent Toxins seem to be able to corrode space.

The wisps of poisonous gas turned into poisonous dragons, baring their teeth and dancing their claws, lifelike, roaring in the air, shocking.

Ye Chen's thunder and lightning sword energy that killed him was immediately entangled by Hua Nu's innate poisonous dragon energy, all the thunder light suddenly dimmed, and the sword energy collapsed in an instant.

Then, the poisonous dragons roared and slaughtered Ye Chen with a terrifying and highly poisonous aura.

"Be careful, this is actually my unique poison technique, called Xiantian Poisonous Dragon Qi!"

Chapter 9890

"This magical skill needs to absorb a large amount of highly poisonous source quality, precipitate it in the dantian, and finally refine it into pure poisonous gas, which can transform poisonous dragons. Once released, it can devour true gods and obliterate souls. It is very fierce and vicious."

The God of Poisonous Hands said solemnly.

It turns out that the supernatural power used by Hua Nu is one of his unique secret methods, the innate poisonous dragon energy.

There were five poisonous dragons roaring and killing Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was secretly surprised. Judging from the appearance of the innate poisonous dragon breath, this flower slave is indeed at the peak of the divine way, but he is much stronger than ordinary monks at the peak of the divine way.

The lethality of poison art is much more ferocious than ordinary supernatural powers.

Ye Chen saw the five poisonous dragons coming to kill him, and immediately activated the law of space, unfolding a huge wall of space, trying to block the poisonous dragons.

laugh!

However, the highly poisonous aura emanating from the five poisonous dragons was very terrifying, with a strong corrosive effect. They immediately eroded a gap in Ye Chen's huge wall of space, and then roared and charged. .

Ye Chen's heart was shocked. You must know that after he got the constellation of Snakes, his understanding of the laws of space has been greatly improved, and the space defense he deployed is difficult for ordinary true gods to break.

But this flower slave, relying on her innate poisonous dragon energy, easily broke through Ye Chen's defense.

Ye Chen subconsciously wanted to back away, but at this moment, the God of Poisonous Hands shouted:

"Don't hide, just accept his trick."

Ye Chen's thoughts turned quickly, and he stopped immediately, without dodging, and forcibly accepted Hua Nu's move.

Chi Chi Chi!

The five poisonous dragons rushed up and bit Ye Chen at once, entangled Ye Chen, and the terrible poisonous gas filled the air, making Ye Chen's skin sneer, black smoke came out, and the poisonous gas quickly penetrated along his skin and penetrated into the air. Inside the meridians of the body.

"Senior, what is your intention?"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth, the poisonous gas was very violent, violent, and there were many impurities, and it also had a special killing law without time and space. Even if he had the ancient poison vein, he couldn't digest it, and he felt that his flesh was festering rapidly. It seems that even the bones are about to be dissolved.

"These poisonous gases can be absorbed. I will teach you a skill called Dao Heart Planting Demon Art."

"This method can absorb poison gas, and plant a devil poison seed in the dantian. After this devil poison seed germinates and grows, it can become your source of power and greatly enhance your strength."

The poisonous hand and the medicine god flicked his fingers, and a divine light shot into Ye Chen's mind.

boom!

In an instant, Ye Chen realized a mysterious exercise, planting demons with Dao heart, absorbing poisonous gas, planting demonic poison seeds in the dantian, and mastering the source of extreme poison.

There is no doubt that this technique is very powerful. After the birth of a demon seed, it can burst out shocking poisonous gas with every gesture, sweeping the sky, and it is unique in the world. It is extremely ferocious.

However, this technique also has a fatal danger, that is, the devilish evil spirit carried by the devil seed itself is likely to hurt itself.

For example, Poison Gu Jialuo, she practiced the Taoist heart seed magic formula, and the side effects were so severe that she could not take care of herself, she needed to be protected by the Yinluo fairy umbrella.

Of course, Ye Chen has the blood of reincarnation, so he is not afraid of the backlash of the devil.

In an instant, various thoughts flashed through Ye Chen's mind, wanting to absorb the poisonous gas, but in a hurry, how could there be time?

He had just comprehended the magic formula of the Dao heart, and the poisonous gas of the innate poisonous dragon gas had penetrated into his bone marrow, corrupting his whole body into corpse water.

"not good!"

Ye Chen's face darkened. In the midst of a crisis, he didn't have time to think about it, and immediately opened the source body of reincarnation.

boom!

The source body of reincarnation was opened, and the storm exploded all over Ye Chen, a wind totem appeared on his forehead, and the tyrannical breath of reincarnation discharged all the poison in the body.

"Huh?"

Hua Nu felt Ye Chen's violent momentum, and his face changed.

He originally thought that if the poison eroded into Ye Chen's body, Ye Chen would be seriously injured if he didn't die, but he didn't expect that Ye Chen would be so fierce after opening the source body of reincarnation, and he would force all the poisonous gas out at once.

"Senior, next time you have any magical skills, pass them on to me earlier."

Ye Chen smiled wryly, and said to the God of Poisonous Hands and Medicine.

This doorway heart-planting magic formula was taught too hastily. How could he have time to work in front of the battle?

Poison Hand Medicine God coughed in embarrassment, and knew the danger just now. If Ye Chen hadn't mastered the source body of reincarnation, he might have died of poison on the spot just now.

"Many of the magical skills and secret skills I have mastered are highly poisonous. You haven't ascended to the gods yet, so you shouldn't practice them."

"Only at the juncture of your battle, when the potential of your body is stimulated, and I teach it to you, will you be able to control it smoothly."

The God of Poisonous Hands explained helplessly.

"All right."

Ye Chen shook his head, and stopped blaming the God of Poisonous Hands, and turned his attention back to Hua Nu.

Hua Nu's poisonous art is powerful, but the biggest weakness is that his physique is indeed weak, and under the pressure of Ye Chen's reincarnation source body, he retreats again and again.

Seeing this, Hua Zu knew that Hua Nu's Dao heart should not be broken, so he said in a deep voice: "Don't panic, his source body of reincarnation, in the Nine Heavens Totem, only awakened a totem, which is not a problem, your poison technique is enough Corrode his body."

Hearing this, Hua Nu cheered up and said, "Yes!"

He took a deep breath and used the innate poisonous dragon energy again.

This time, there were a total of nine poisonous dragons, covering the sky and covering the ground, roaring with their teeth and claws open, and rushed towards Ye Chen wildly.