

Physician 8891

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"Damn!"

The Demon Emperor was helpless and could only dodge sideways.

"Walk!"

Ye Chen didn't talk nonsense, he rolled his hand and took Yu Huang Aoxue to break through the dark magic fog around him and break through to the outside.

He didn't love to fight, fight with the Demon Heavenly Emperor or something. Although his Longteng Mingxing has evolved, this is the inner space of the Demon Heavenly Emperor's corpse after all.

If there is a decisive battle here, Ye Chen is very disadvantaged.

In a decisive battle outside, he has the opportunity to suppress the Demon Emperor!

boom!

With a terrifying blast of airflow, Ye Chen dashed back into the sky, broke through the blockades, and rushed over the Valley of Jueren.

The violent reincarnation aura on his body made the entire Valley of Juma vibrate, and the gloomy dark magic fog also dissipated a lot.

In the Valley of the Dead, Futu Xuan, Duntianshan, Xiaowu and others, as well as many powerhouses from Wanxu and Dunzong, can clearly see Ye Chen's fierce figure.

At this moment, Ye Chen's whole body exploded with dragon energy, his arms were entangled with dragons, his muscles protruded like steel, his strength was fierce, and his whole body was domineering like an ancient god of war.

"You don't need to cultivate with me. Just relying on him may be enough to suppress the will of the Demon Emperor!"

Yu Huang Aoxue looked at Ye Chen's domineering figure, and was also frightened.

After swallowing the Iron Throne, Ye Chen Longteng Mingxing evolved again, and his combat power surged forward, which was simply invincible.

"not good!"

When the Demon Heavenly Emperor saw Ye Chen breaking through the magic fog blockade of the Valley of Jueren, his face changed greatly.

Without the limitations of the Valley of the Dead, Ye Chen's combat power can explode to its peak.

"The tomb buried in the sky, listen to my orders..."

Ye Chen uttered an ancient chant, the sword of reincarnation was sacrificed, and a gray breath permeated it, like a tomb buried in the sky, which appeared on the sword, and the power of the sword of the tomb was gathering.

"The Darkest Divine Vein, the Great Tomb Divine Sword, killed me!"

The next moment, Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, and he suddenly mobilized the power of the dark monument, opened the dark veins, and displayed the tomb sword.

Boom!

As soon as the Divine Veins of Darkness opened, the whole world fell into absolute darkness, like the eternal night, and no light could be seen.

laugh!

With the sound of sword energy breaking through the air, in the darkness of this eternal night, it suddenly slashed out, with the terrifying momentum of burying the sky and the stars, and slashed straight towards the Demon Emperor.

The Demon Heavenly Emperor's face shook, and in the darkness of this eternal night, he could not see the coming of the sword of Ye Chen's tomb at all.

"Magic bone cage, use this as a formation!"

In the midst of the crisis, the Demon Heavenly Emperor squeezed a hand gesture, the corpse rattled, and the bones twitched, quickly forming a cage, protecting him firmly in the center.

boom!

Ye Chen's Tomb Divine Sword, with the power of destroying the dead, severed the cage of white bones fiercely.

But at the moment when the cage of bones was broken, the Demon Heavenly Emperor also accurately captured Ye Chen's sword energy, and immediately waved the Dark Star Demon Sword with a slamming sound, blocking the tomb's sword energy.

Ye Chen's Tomb Divine Sword is a thirty-three-day divine art, a super-first-class swordsmanship inherited from the tomb palace. The sharpness of this sword is enough to annihilate ordinary immortal emperors.

However, the body of the Devil Heaven Emperor only took a step back, and he firmly blocked the sword energy of the tomb, and was not defeated.

He is the ancient demon god. Even if there is only a trace of the will of the remnant soul left, the cultivation base is very powerful, and even the Great Tomb Divine Sword will not be able to defeat him.

The two swords confronted each other and immediately fell into a stalemate.

"Boy, if you want to kill me, your cultivation is not enough."

The Demon Heavenly Emperor grinned, but his mind was much more stable.

His cultivation base is much stronger than Ye Chen's, and such a confrontational situation is very beneficial to him.

As long as time delays and Ye Chen's spiritual energy is exhausted, it is time for him to fight back.

"Damn, still underestimating him."

Ye Chen's face sank. He thought that the sword of the tomb broke out, and the Demon Emperor could be completely buried, but he didn't expect the other party's cultivation base to be so powerful.

Under the stalemate between the two, the two swords are stuck together, and no one can escape, just waiting for the outcome to be decided, and it is also the time to decide between life and death.

Gradually, Ye Chen's spiritual energy was exhausted, until the dark veins could no longer be maintained, and the weather that covered the sky in the eternal night quietly dissipated.

The power of his Great Tomb Divine Sword is also declining.

In the Valley of the Unparalleled, Futu Xuan, Duntianshan, Xiao Wu and the others sensed the aura of battle and rushed over.

When they saw the scene of Ye Chen and the Demon Emperor confronting each other, they were all shocked.

"Big brother."

Seeing that Ye Chen's spiritual energy was constantly depleting, Xiao Wu was worried and rushed forward in a hurry, wanting to help in the battle.

However, as soon as she got close to Ye Chen and the Demon Emperor, she felt a terrifying air current and attacked her.

That was the breath that was leaked between Ye Chen and the Demon Emperor, mixed with the coercion of the Great Tomb Divine Sword and the ancient Demon God. The power was so terrifying that it was even enough to strangle the powerhouses in the late immeasurable realm.

"Ouch!"

Xiao Wu was hit by this air current, and was blown away immediately and fell to the ground. Thanks to her strong bloodline, she was not injured.

When everyone saw this scene, they were all horrified, and they stepped back, lest they be affected.

"Hey, boy, your flesh and blood will eventually become my sacrifice."

The Demon Heavenly Emperor sneered, and the demonic energy surged through his body. The dark star erupted with more ferocious energy, and the spiritual energy was like a black angry dragon, slamming towards Ye Chen fiercely.

Under the impact of the black angry dragons, Ye Chen's body was also under tremendous pressure. The skin cracked in many places, and blood seeped out. Thanks to his myriad spiritual veins, he had transformed a lot. Otherwise, he would have been seriously injured.

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However, the coercion of the Demon Emperor is so fierce, and if it continues like this, Ye Chen may not be able to last long.

hum!

At this moment, an ancient book of Taoism flew out of Ye Chen's body automatically.

On the book, the words "Wu Ji Tian Xia" were printed.

In the world of martial arts, born in response to the ancestors of Wu!

The martial arts book appeared, constantly shaking, thousands of runes surged, and the ultimate martial arts breath was like a frenzy, constantly whistling and roaring, resonating with Wuwu time and space.

In the depths of time and space, there is a powerful will that crosses the blockade of the world, steps through ten thousand layers of time and space, travels through layers of universe, and descends on this martial arts book.

That is the will of the ancestors!

"Emperor Devil, my apprentice, it's not your turn to harm you."

A mighty figure, standing in the sky, appeared on the martial arts book, it turned out to be Martial Ancestor!

At a critical juncture for Ye Chen, his martial arts book was actually a communication with the ancestors and brought him shelter.

Wuzu's eyes were like electricity, staring at the Demon Emperor, shooting out a cold light.

"Wu Tianya, it's you!"

When the Demon Heavenly Emperor saw the figure of Martial Ancestor emerge, he was immediately horrified.

The people around were also shocked. Futu Xuan, Duntianshan, Yuhuang Aoxue and others all changed their colors.

They originally thought that Ye Chen was going to be suppressed by the Demon Emperor, but they never thought that at the last moment, he was actually protected by Martial Ancestor.

"The legendary Lord of Reincarnation is indeed a person with great luck!"

Dun Tianshan was amazed and his body was trembling.

"Aren't you imprisoned in the ancient star gate?"

The Demon Heavenly Emperor looked terrified, unable to believe that Martial Ancestor could come.

"What about the ancient star gate, they are not qualified to completely lock me up!"

Wu Zu snorted coldly, and said to Ye Chen:

"Teacher, I'll pass you a trick, watch it carefully."

After all, he suddenly threw a punch. This punch was fierce and unremarkable, without any fancy changes. Some were just extremely arrogant and overbearing.

"Cun Jin, open the sky!"

Martial Ancestor's domineering punch savagely slayed the Demon Heavenly Emperor.

Although he was imprisoned by the ancient star gate, even the ancient star gate could not completely block him.

As long as there is a suitable time, his will can be released.

For example, when Ye Chen was facing a life-and-death crisis just now, Martial Ancestor felt a sense, directly crossed time and space, came down, and guarded Ye Chen.

It's also thanks to Ye Chen's possession of the Martial Arts Taoist Book, which is an excellent coordinate that allows Martial Ancestor to quickly lock Ye Chen's position.

Otherwise, it is impossible for Martial Ancestor to come down so quickly to protect Ye Chen.

When the Demon Heavenly Emperor looked at the punch from the ancestors, his pupils suddenly shrank, and he was terrified to the extreme.

Wuzu's punch, without any fancy changes, not even the name of the move, is the use of martial power, the use of physical strength, the most primitive and barbaric power, a kind of "inch strength". "

This inch strength is enough to open the sky, split the ground, collapse time and space, and kill the stars.

Under the horror of the Demon Emperor, he hurriedly waved his sword to block.

boom!

However, Wu Zu's strength opened the sky, and the power of one punch turned the river and the sea, and broke his pitch-black star on the spot.

"Pfft!"

The Demon Heavenly Emperor vomited blood, and the body of the remnant soul collapsed.

Under Wuzu's punch, he didn't even have the ability to resist.

"Amazing!"

Seeing this, Ye Chen was also amazed.

The power of Wuzu's punch is too terrifying. There is no trick, but it surpasses any trick. It is the most extreme and savage martial arts power.

"Did you see clearly?"

Wu Zu looked at Ye Chen and said.

"See clearly!"

Ye Chen nodded, his martial arts talent is extremely high, and he is in charge of the martial arts book, his breath itself is similar to that of Martial Ancestor.

With Martial Ancestor's punch just now, Ye Chen could clearly feel all the flow of spiritual energy and the change of strength.

That punch was the pinnacle of martial arts power.

Inch strength, open the sky!

"Okay, your talent is indeed timeless."

"When you can fully comprehend my strength, in the future, under this starry sky, except for the most powerful group of Immortal Emperors, no one can suppress you."

"Today, as a teacher, I will kill the Demon Emperor for you and help you light up the scorching sun!"

Martial Ancestor's eyes burst out with awe-inspiring power, staring directly at the Demon Heavenly Emperor.

The will of the Demon Emperor's remnant soul, as well as his bones, contained extremely abundant energy.

If all this energy can be poured into Ye Chen's scorching sun, it may even light up the scorching sun.

"Do not....."

The Demon Heavenly Emperor felt the eyes of Martial Ancestor, and his whole body trembled even more.

Martial Ancestor is the founder of martial arts. Before he was born, he touched the ultimate avenue, shook the truth, and descended the Taoist book "Martial World".

He wants to compete with Martial Ancestor, unless it is at his peak.

But now, he only has a remnant of the will of the soul, how can he be the enemy of Martial Ancestor?

"Die!"

Martial Ancestor didn't talk nonsense at all, and he punched out again with a punch, to completely blow up the Demon Emperor.

Everyone in the audience felt the shocking power of Martial Ancestor, and they were all shocked and admired and envied.

Ye Chen has Wuzu as his master, which is really enviable. Who doesn't want to have such a domineering and invincible master?

The Demon Heavenly Emperor watched Wuzu hit with a punch, and his thoughts were all despairing, so he threw a punch in vain to resist.

His punch was just a subconscious move, a struggle before death, and he didn't expect to block Martial Ancestor.

However, a surprising scene appeared.

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As soon as the Demon Heavenly Emperor threw a fist out, the fist exploded with golden light, and the coercion of the God of the Heavenly Emperor erupted. After colliding with Wuzu's fist, with a bang, Wuzu was even repelled.

Martial Ancestor snorted, his face suddenly became very ugly, his breath was also instantly disordered, and it seemed that he had received a huge impact.

"Master Wuzu!"

Ye Chen was very surprised when he saw this scene, and looked at the Demon Emperor again.

I saw that the Devil Heavenly Emperor was also staring at his fist. At this moment, he felt a blessing in the dark, which was a blessing from time and space.

It is the blessing of the ancestors of Hongjun!

"Tianya, give up the Lord of Reincarnation, we can still be friends."

An old voice sounded above the Demon Heaven Emperor's head.

Immediately after that, there was a figure of immortal style and bones, which vaguely emerged, it was the ancestor of Hongjun!

"Hongjun, it's you."

When Wu Zu saw the appearance of Hongjun ancestor, his expression changed greatly.

Just now, he failed to kill the Demon Emperor because of the obstruction of the ancestor Hongjun.

"Ancestor Hongjun, thank you for your help!"

When the Demon Heavenly Emperor saw the figure of Hongjun's ancestor, he was pleasantly surprised.

He knew that in Wuwu Time and Space, Ancestor Hongjun was the top three masters, and even when he was at his peak, he could not compete with Ancestor Hongjun.

Even Martial Ancestor, in a real decisive battle, would not be able to defeat Hongjun.

Because, after entering Wuwu time and space, Wuzu has been chased and killed, and finally was imprisoned.

And the ancestor of Hongjun, who is cultivating every moment, is getting stronger every moment, and the gap between the two is getting wider and wider.

Up to now, Wu Zu is no longer Hongjun's rival, even if the two have the same talent.

Ancestor Hongjun glanced at the Demon Heaven Emperor, his eyes were neither happy nor sad, I don't know what his mood was, he just said lightly:

"I will help you kill Samsara today, and you will be my slave in the future."

Hearing this, the Demon Heavenly Emperor was taken aback.

He really wanted to kill Samsara and devour Samsara's blood, but it was absolutely impossible for him to be a slave.

He wanted to open his mouth to refuse, but when he saw Hongjun's unhappy or sad eyes, his heart trembled inexplicably, and he didn't dare to resist, saying: "Yes, I would like to be a slave, as long as you help me devour reincarnation. "

Ancestor Hongjun nodded, looked at Ancestor Wu and said, "Tianya, don't worry about the life and death of the Lord of Reincarnation, come back to me, and I will kill the Ancient Star Gate immediately and save you."

These words are calm, still neither happy nor sad, but the viciousness behind them is suffocating.

He wants Wu Zu to give up Ye Chen!

"why?"

Wu Zu's eyes narrowed, his face trembled, he looked at Hongjun, and then at Ye Chen, one side was his best friend and the other was his beloved disciple, but he was unwilling to give up on anyone.

"The Lord of Reincarnation and I are destined to break up. Come back to me and stop being obsessed. We can still be friends."

Ancestor Hongjun said.

Wu Zu laughed and said: "Hongjun, you once said that to end the chaos without time and space and establish true order and light, the only way to rely on reincarnation is to rely on reincarnation. You said that you want to assist the master of reincarnation."

"Now, are you going to break your original promise?"

"Or, do you want to end this troubled world and establish order by yourself?"

Ancestor Hongjun shook his head and said, "No, I don't have that much ability."

"There are many things that I can't say, I can only tell you that Ye Chen must die!"

Martial Ancestor's eyes narrowed and he said, "Is it because he offended Zihuang Immortal Palace?"

Offended your former head of morality Tianzun? "

Ancestor Hongjun said: "This is part of the reason, but there are more important reasons..."

Martial Ancestor said: "What's the reason?"

Ancestor Hongjun hesitated, and finally sighed, and said, "Alas, I can't say, in short, Ye Chen must die, and the order of reincarnation must be stifled in the bud, you don't care about his life or death."

Martial Ancestor said decisively: "Then why do I have to take care of it?"

Ancestor Hongjun was silent for a while, and then a serious killing intent flashed in his eyes, and said, "Then, I will kill you too!"

After saying these words, Wu Zu stayed silent for a while.

Ye Chen was also stunned. Futu Xuan, Duntianshan, Yuhuang Aoxue, Xiao Wu and others, as well as Mo Tiandi, couldn't believe their ears.

Because they all know that Wuzu and Hongjun are close friends of Jin Jian.

Their friendship has been passed down through the ages, no matter in time and space or in the real world, it has been passed down as a good story.

But now, the ancestor of Hongjun said that if the ancestor of Wu wanted to protect Ye Chen, he would kill the ancestor together.

Such resolute words, if not heard with their own ears, no one would dare to believe.

Boom!

There was thunder in the sky, and then the rain poured down.

It seems that even the gods are weeping for the break between Wuzu and Hongjun.

Long, long ago, Wu Zu and Hongjun broke up once.

But at that time, the two only had different opinions because of Dao Dao.

Wuzu felt that Wuwu Time and Space was too chaotic, and the ending of that time and space could only end in chaos.

Therefore, he chose to keep his feet on the ground and stay in the real world, even if he couldn't get stronger.

But the ancestor of Hongjun chose to go to Wuwu Time and Space.

Because of this, the two had differences, but after all, it was just a difference of opinion on the Dao, and the relationship between the two did not split.

However, at this moment, looking at the cold and murderous eyes of the ancestor Hongjun, the friendship between the two seems to be coming to an end at this moment.

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Wu Zu laughed and said, "Okay, Hongjun, let me see if you can kill me!"

When the words fell, Wu Zu poured all his spiritual energy into Ye Chen.

Boom!

In an instant, Ye Chen's muscles exploded, his hair fluttered one by one, and the mad power surged out like a tidal wave.

"Cun Jin, open the sky!"

Ye Chen's eyes were suddenly sharp, and he punched the Demon Emperor and the ancestor Hongjun.

Ancestor Hongjun's eyes showed a sadness, and he also poured his own will and spiritual energy into the Devil Heaven Emperor, and said, "Go, kill Samsara, today."

In the next moment, the Demon Heavenly Emperor's whole body was full of golden light, and if the Heavenly Emperor Qi was surrounded, it would also be punched out.

In the eyes of countless surprises, Ye Chen and Demon Tiandi's fists collided fiercely.

If two universes collided, the Great Dao was wiped out, and time and space collapsed. When the two fists collided, a violent wave of air exploded, causing the entire Valley of Incomparable to vibrate, and countless rocks exploded in an instant.

Ye Chen felt a wave of violent power swept in, the power from the ancestor of Hongjun!

His collision with the Demon Heavenly Emperor was actually a confrontation between Martial Ancestor and Hongjun Ancestor.

Ancestor Wu and Ancestor Hongjun are both super-first-class masters without time and space. Although the confrontation between the two is not a collision of the body, but a confrontation of wills, the power that erupts is enough to make every spectator in the audience. shock.

The two extreme willpowers constantly collided, clashed, exploded, and then gradually subsided and disappeared in the frantic airflow.

Ye Chen and the Demon Emperor, as the bearers of these two ultimate wills, their bodies were almost torn apart and riddled with holes.

"Hey, boy, it seems that between the ancestors of Wu and the ancestors of Hongjun, the ancestors of Hongjun are still more powerful."

The Demon Heavenly Emperor suddenly showed a sinister smile, his fist burst suddenly, and the golden light burst out, shocking Ye Chen back three steps, and even causing Ye Chen to vomit blood.

At this time, the will energy of Martial Ancestor in Ye Chen has been completely eliminated in the collision.

The will of Hongjun on the Demon Emperor's body was almost completely consumed, but there was still the last trace left.

This last trace of Hongjun's will determines the success or failure of the battle!

"The Lord of Reincarnation is defeated, kill him!"

Outside the Valley of the Dead, Duntianshan saw Ye Chen's defeat, and immediately waved his hand and rushed in with his strong men, but wanted to kill Ye Chen directly and complete the task of the Ice God Tianzun.

"The blood of my reincarnation belongs to me, it's not your turn to snatch it!"

The Demon Heavenly Emperor snorted, and the remaining Hongjun will energy in the body, mixed with his own demonic energy, all burst out.

boom!

A dark golden ferocious aura immediately exploded, forcing Duntianshan, Futu Xuan, Xiao Wu, Yu Huangye and others to retreat on the spot.

Only Emperor Yu, Aoxue, who was guarded by the divine seal of Jinzhang, was not forced to retreat, but he was already deeply suffocated.

"The devil swallows the sun and the moon, plunders the reincarnation!"

The Demon Heavenly Emperor waved his hand, and the surging demonic energy enveloped the entire Valley of the Unbelievable, and white bones emerged from the ground to form a cage, trapping Ye Chen inside.

"Be careful!"

When Yu Huang Aoxue saw this, he fled to Ye Chen's side, and urged the Jinzhang Divine Seal to release a layer of golden rock to protect him.

At the moment when the guardian of Jinzhang's divine seal was formed, the cage of bones was completely formed, and both Ye Chen and Yuhuang Aoxue were sealed inside.

In the cage of white bones, there were even bone spurs that would stab all Ye Chen and Yuhuang Aoxue in the cage to death.

Fortunately, under the protection of the Jinzhang seal, the two were not injured.

"Thank you..."

Ye Chen took a breath and glanced at Yu Huang Aoxue, but he didn't expect that the other party would take action to save him.

It seems that under Yuhuang Aoxue's cold arrogance, there is a hidden heart that no one knows about.

At this time, his spiritual energy has been exhausted, and he has just carried the will of Martial Ancestor, and now his spirit is very tired.

Facing the attack and killing of the Demon Heavenly Emperor, it was extremely difficult for him to contend.

"I....."

Yuhuang Aoxue was stunned, looking at the bone cage that trapped her, she was also a little stunned.

She never thought that she would save Ye Chen by herself.

It may be a ghost or a ghost, or it may be her state of mind, which has already been messed up because of Ye Chen.

Or maybe she was destined to be the puppet of Yuhuang Ancient Emperor from the moment she was born, and she had no choice.

What the foster father said, she did what she did.

Whoever her adoptive father asked her to marry, she would marry.

Whoever her adoptive father asked her to kill, she had to let that person die.

And this time, the emotions that had been suppressed for a long time were actually released at this moment.

She wants to be herself.

Listen to your heart and make choices.

"Haha, Yuhuang Aoxue, you also come in to die, very good, very good."

The Demon Heaven Emperor saw Yu Huang Aoxue throw himself into the net, and he laughed sullenly. Immediately, the demonic energy in his palm exploded, and strands of demonic energy burst out again like a dark and angry dragon. Chen and Yuhuang Aoxue were directly swallowed up.

Ye Chen's face sank, and he activated Jinzhang's divine seal on his own, releasing the guardian to block the attack of the Demon Emperor.

But this barrier was blown away almost instantly.

With Ye Chen's current state, it is difficult to block the edge of the Demon Emperor.

As for Yuhuang Aoxue, it is impossible to be the enemy of the Demon Emperor.

"Longteng Mingxing, guard of steel!"

In the midst of the crisis, Ye Chen fought with his last aura to mobilize the remaining energy of Longteng Mingxing, and the aura of the Iron Throne was released, forming a layer of steel enchantment, which blocked the devil's devouring of the Demon Heavenly Emperor.

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When the offensive was blocked, the Demon Heavenly Emperor was not discouraged. Looking at the steel barrier, he sneered and said, "Lord of Samsara, you devoured the Iron Throne. You just thought it was a good move, but you were just seeking your own death."

"If it wasn't for the Iron Throne, it would be difficult for the ancestors of Hongjun to come down."

There is a huge barrier between Wuwu time and space and the real world. Even a god-level character of the emperor cannot accurately find the existence of reality in countless time and space and countless timelines if there is no exact lighthouse and coordinates.

Ye Chen and the blood dragon swallowed the Iron Throne, but they disturbed the ancestor Hongjun.

The arrival of the ancestor Hongjun just now directly suppressed the ancestor Wu, causing the current Ye Chen to fall into a dead end.

Ye Chen listened to the mockery of the Demon Emperor and was unmoved.

He knew that it would be useless to talk too much now. Only by blocking the devouring of the Demon Heaven Emperor and smashing it out would he have a chance to make a comeback.

"You are already dying, what's the use of resisting?"

The Demon Heavenly Emperor sneered, but he would not give Ye Chen any chance to turn the tables. A wisp of cursed aura permeated his body, emitting like a nightmare, and he began to sing terribly:

"I curse you, forever and ever, and sink into the sea of purgatory."

"I curse you, the Tao's heart is dusty, and you can't see the true meaning of the Tao."

"I curse you and become a sacrifice for a rude dog. Your flesh and blood will become the nutrients for my recovery!"

...

A terrifying curse was issued, and a ray of incomparably dark, full of dark and filthy demonic energy flowed out of the void, and actually passed directly through the protection of Ye Chen Jinzhang's divine seal and Longteng Mingxing, to bring him and Yu together. Huang Aoxue, completely cursed and buried.

At its peak, the Devil Heavenly Emperor was also known as the God of Curse, and was in charge of the most violent curse in the world.

His curse was so terrifying that even the divine water of the Water God Tianzun was difficult to wash away.

Even now, he only has a wisp of the will of the remnant soul left, but the power of the curse that broke out is enough to completely bury Ye Chen and Emperor Yu Aoxue at this moment.

Yuhuang Aoxue saw the cursed demonic energy entangled like a poisonous snake, his face was already pale, and he simply closed his eyes and waited to die.

hum!

But at this moment, a violent humming sound came from Ye Chen's body.

With this buzzing sound, an ancient stone tablet also bloomed from Ye Chen's body.

That is the Heavenly Sovereign Monument!

The stele of the Heavenly Monarch's Conferred God has a strong protective power. At Ye Chen's most dangerous moment, this stele showed the ultimate protective power, protecting both Ye Chen and Yu Huang Aoxue.

The cursed aura released by the Demon Heavenly Emperor was blocked by the guardian aura of the Heavenly Monarch's Conferred God Monument before it could entangle Ye Chen and Yuhuang Aoxue.

"Hey, this is... Heavenly Monarch Conferred God Monument!"

"Good boy, you have a lot of magic weapons on you!"

"Ancestor Hongjun, lend me your strength again!"

The Demon Heavenly Emperor felt extremely troubled when he saw Ye Chen releasing the Heavenly Sovereign Monument.

After all, he was just a remnant of his soul, and it was no easy task to break through the protection of the Heavenly Sovereign Monument.

If time delays, and when Ye Chen's aura recovers, it is unknown who will die.

Therefore, the Demon Heavenly Emperor actually called the ancestor of Hongjun again, and wanted to borrow the power of Hongjun.

Ancestor Hongjun has just descended once, and the energy of his will has been exhausted. If he borrows strength to the Demon Emperor, his own price must be huge.

However, there was only a golden light that descended from the sky and shot at the Demon Heavenly Emperor.

"Hahaha....."

The Demon Heavenly Emperor laughed wildly, bathed in golden light, and his strength soared in an instant, and he was once again blessed by the ancestors of Hongjun.

"Ancestor Hongjun really had to kill me..."

Ye Chen's heart was sad, and he knew that at this moment, he had completely broken with the ancestor of Hongjun, and there was no possibility of turning back.

It seems that Patriarch Hongjun wanted to kill him not only because of the cause and effect of Zihuang Immortal Palace, but also for some special reasons.

Because of this special reason, the ancestors of Hongjun even wanted to kill the ancestors!

Ye Chen didn't know what this special reason was.

He only knew that now he was very dangerous.

"Boy, Hongjun wants to kill you, no one in the sky can save you!"

The Demon Heavenly Emperor grinned, and cursed demonic energy erupted again.

He was blessed by Hongjun, and the cursed demonic energy that erupted this time was much more tyrannical than just now.

hum!

Tianjun Fengshen Monument blooms with endless Ruixia, golden light, and guards Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's expression was pale, because he knew that Tianjun Fengshen Monument might not be able to stop it.

Yu Huang Aoxue was silent, also feeling that disaster was imminent, and subconsciously clenched Ye Chen's hand.

Ye Chen didn't resist.

boom!

The Demonic Heavenly Emperor's cursed demonic energy slammed into the Heavenly Monarch's Conferred God Monument, and a terrifying impact sounded.

However, contrary to the expectations of Ye Chen and Emperor Yu Aoxue, the cursed demonic energy failed to break through the defense of the Heavenly Monarch's Conferred God Stele.

"This... what's going on here?"

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment, although the protective power of the Tianjun Fengshen Monument is strong, it should not be possible to benefit to this point.

After all, there is even the will of the ancestor Hongjun in the cursed attack of the Demon Emperor at this moment, and there is nothing in the world that can stop it.

Whoa!

Just when Ye Chen was stunned, he saw a blood moon radiance on the tablet of Tianjun Fengshen.

On the stone tablet, the three words "Ren Feifei" are shining with unprecedented splendor, surrounded by the spirit of the emperor.

"Is... Senior Ren?"

Ye Chen was immediately stunned.

Ren Feihan's name was originally engraved on the Tianjun Fengshen tablet, but it was later submerged in the ashes of the Book of Reincarnation.

But at this moment, Ye Chen clearly found that the traces of ashes on Ren Feihan's name had all disappeared.

The whole piece of Tianjun Conferred God Stele has become clean and pure, stained with divine light, and the light that shines with extraordinary name is as brilliant as the sun, moon and stars, which is extremely spectacular.

"Ren Feifei, Blood Moon Heavenly Emperor!?"

When the Demon Heavenly Emperor saw this scene, he was horrified and couldn't believe his eyes.

He was blessed by Hongjun, and if Ye Chen only relied on a tablet of the Heavenly Monarch, it would be absolutely impossible to stop him.

However, if you add Ren Juehan's will, it will definitely be enough.

"Senior Ren protected me again."

"What did he experience in Wuwu time and space?"

Ye Chen's blood was boiling, he knew that Ren Feifei must have a great chance and good fortune in Wuwu time and space, otherwise, it would be impossible to remove the ashes from his name.

"Wait, could it be Senior Ren who used the power of the Book of Reincarnation to revise the past?"

Suddenly, Ye Chen was a little creepy.

Ren Feifei was able to soar because he modified the past, and even cut off all the flails, instantly achieving supreme combat power.

Chapter 8896

Modifying the past and reversing fate in this way is extremely costly.

Now, Ye Chen was only afraid of Ren Feifei, and he revised the past again, erasing all the traces of robbery on the tablet of Tianjun Fengshen, and then projected his own will to protect him secretly.

If this is the case, then the price that Ren Feihan has to bear is bound to be even greater.

Thinking of this, Ye Chen was extremely worried and anxious, and really wanted to go to Wuwu Time and Space to see and reunite with Ren Feifei.

"Ren Feifei, you have already ascended, you have your own way, why should you guard the reincarnation?"

The Demon Heavenly Emperor gritted his teeth, suddenly burned his own blood, and madly borrowed the power of Hongjun, turned it into an endless curse and calamity, and charged towards Ye Chen fiercely.

However, Ye Chen's Tianjun Fengshen tablet, with an extraordinary name on it, the brilliance continues to bloom, the radiance is radiant, and the divine light is immeasurable, forming a strict guard, firmly protecting Ye Chen, and preventing him from being eroded by the slightest curse .

The Demon Emperor is attacking, and Ye Chen is defending.

But the real offense and defense is actually not the two of them, but the ancestors of Hongjun and Ren Feifei!

"Senior Ren has progressed too fast, and his will can actually compete with the ancestors of Hongjun!"

Ye Chen was shocked in his heart. You must know that even the will of Martial Ancestor was not defeated by Hongjun.

But now, Ren Feifei is secretly competing with the ancestor Hongjun, and he is not at a disadvantage at all, and they are evenly matched.

You must know that in Wuwu Time and Space, the strength of Hongjun's ancestors is already the top three.

If Ren Fei's combat power could be comparable to that of Hong Jun, it would be too terrifying.

While Ye Chen was shocked and amazed, the worry in his heart became even stronger.

Because he knows that everything has a price.

Ren Feifei has made such rapid progress, what is the price for him?

"saved."

Yuhuang Aoxue, who was beside him, patted his chest and breathed a sigh of relief, his spirit also relaxed.

She didn't know the worries in Ye Chen's heart, she only knew that with the guardianship of Tianjun Fengshen Monument and Ren Feifei, she was safe for the time being.

"It's not time to celebrate yet."

Ye Chen came back to his senses and looked at the cursed demonic energy that was raging around him, and the Demon Heavenly Emperor who was still roaring outside, but his spirit did not relax.

Because the offense and defense are still going on.

Although the ancestors of Hongjun and Ren Feifei are both of the same strength of will, no one can do anything about the other.

However, the ancestor Hongjun has cultivated for an unknown number of epochs. His cultivation base must be more abundant than Ren Feifei. If the time delays, the situation will not be optimistic.

"I want to adjust my breath to recover, you can do it yourself."

Ye Chen glanced at Yuhuang Aoxue, then sat cross-legged and silently entered the state of cultivation.

The repeated twists and turns of the battle have seriously depleted his spiritual energy, and he must recover as soon as possible.

Only by restoring one's own state to its peak can it be possible to suppress the Demon Emperor and kill him.

With the protection of Tianjun Fengshen Monument and Ren Feifei's will, Ye Chen believed that he had at least a few days to rest.

As for Yuhuang Aoxue, he didn't care and let it fend for itself.

"Hey!"

Yu Huang Aoxue was very annoyed when he saw that Ye Chen had settled down, but he didn't dare to act indiscriminately, and hurriedly got close to Ye Chen, just hoping to get some light and be blessed by Ren Feifei.

"Boy, do you still want to restore your breath?"

"I curse you, you will perish forever, you can't die!"

When the Demon Heavenly Emperor saw this, he was immediately furious, and he cursed again and again. The violent demonic energy was rushing like an angry dragon, but he couldn't get close to Ye Chen, and he was blocked by the guardian power of the Heavenly Monarch's Conferred God Stele.

On that day, Jun Fengshen's tablet with Ren Feihan's name on it was as bright as a group of stars. If he didn't cover up this name, he couldn't have hurt Ye Chen.

"Ancestor Hongjun, Ren Feifei is just a new emperor, can't you even deal with a new emperor?"

"With this little strength, do you still want me to be your slave?"

Mo Tiandi was annoyed in his heart, and shouted up to the sky, if he didn't break Ren Feifei's will, he would not be able to kill Ye Chen.

Boom!

In the sky, there was an amazing thunder, which seemed to be the anger of the gods, brewing in the air, thunder and lightning flashed, and the golden light fell like a waterfall.

Hearing the thunder, the Demon Emperor didn't dare to speak any more. He just wanted to use some stimuli so that the ancestors of Hongjun could bestow more power, but he didn't want to really irritate Hongjun.

The golden light in the sky is falling, the blessing of Hongjun, the sky is falling, and it is not necessary to come down like capital.

On the tablet of Tianjun Fengshen, Ren Feihan's name, the blood glowed into the sky, turning into nine blood moons.

Ren Feifei's will and strength also poured down frantically, fighting against the ancestors of Hongjun.

In the Valley of the Dead, the wind is surging, the Golden Light Waterfall and the blood moon weather interact with each other, and the heaven and earth are trembling, which is very spectacular.

Outside the valley, Futu Xuan, Duntianshan, Yuhuangye, Xiao Wu and others were all stunned when they witnessed this scene.

Everyone in the audience did not expect that things would develop to this point.

Maybe even the Ice God Tianzun did not expect that the test set by himself finally led to Wu Zu, Hongjun ancestor, and Ren Feihan.

No one dared to take half a step near the Valley of the Dead.

Everyone knows that before the will of Ancestor Hongjun and Ren Feihan confrontation, and there is no winner or loser, whoever dares to enter will be seeking death.

An aftermath of the will of Ancestor Hongjun and Ren Feihan might be enough to crush an ordinary Immortal Emperor.

Time passed bit by bit, three days passed, and the golden light and blood moon in the sky still did not weaken in the slightest, and they still looked like they were evenly matched.

Chapter 8897

In the Valley of the Dead, inside the skeleton of the Demon Emperor.

Under the protection of Tianjun Fengshen Monument, Ye Chen's breath was steadily recovering. He estimated that in two days, he would be able to fully recover.

When the Demon Heavenly Emperor saw it outside, he was furious.

Ancestor Hongjun and Ren Feihan's will battle, and there is no sign of the outcome yet.

If Ye Chen's aura recovers, with Ye Chen's help, Ren Feihan's chances of winning are bound to skyrocket.

Once Ren Feifei wins, the Demon Heavenly Emperor loses Hongjun's protection and will surely die!

In the past three days, the Demon Heavenly Emperor has shot many times and wanted to destroy Ye Chen, but he was completely unable to break through the Tianjun Fengshen Monument and Ren Feihan's will protection.

"Could it be that this time, after all, it was me who made a difference?"

Demon Tiandi's eyes flashed a trace of ferocity and unwillingness, feeling the aura of Ye Chen's continuous recovery, he felt a huge threat.

Under the threat of suffocation, the Demon Heaven Emperor suddenly thought of a trick, looked at Emperor Yu Aoxue, and shouted:

"Emperor Yu Aoxue, you helped me kill Ye Chen, I will spare your life, we will share the blood of reincarnation equally."

When Yu Huang Aoxue heard this, he smiled disdainfully and said, "Although I am an enemy of Samsara, I am not stupid enough to fight within."

The grievances between her and Ye Chen are really not shallow, but at this moment, it is obviously not the time to calculate, and they must work together to have a chance to survive.

More importantly, for some reason, in her heart, she didn't want Ye Chen to die.

The Demon Heavenly Emperor smiled and said, "You are considered the saint of Wanxu. Do you think this kid will let you go after he recovers?"

"Listen to my words, it's better to strike first, kill him, and we divide the blood of reincarnation, isn't it beautiful?"

hey-hey....."

As he spoke, the Demon Heavenly Emperor was filled with demonic energy, and all kinds of cursed auras raged like poisonous snakes, and swayed people's hearts like strings of a piano.

In the past, he was the god of curses, and he might even become the god of demons. All kinds of curse methods and methods to deceive people are the most extreme.

His words, like a curling demonic voice, reached Yu Huang Aoxue's ears, causing her to tremble immediately.

"By the way, if Ye Chen recovers, he...he will probably kill me."

Yu Huang Aoxue's heart was desolate, looking at Ye Chen sitting cross-legged, his body as still as a rock, inexplicably felt a huge sadness in his heart, as if he had been abandoned by someone.

Such emotions welled up in her heart, and she was almost on the verge of tears, knowing that this was the bewitchment of the Demon Emperor, and that she didn't like Ye Chen, but she was only affected by the special charm of Samsara's blood, but her nose was sore, and her heart was shaking violently. Difficult to calm down.

In the end, Emperor Yu Aoxue let out a mournful cry, took out a long sword in his hand, and stabbed Ye Chen's body.

This sword seemed to have a magical power to help Yuhuang Aoxue, Yuhuang Aoxue's will was resisting, and his hands were shaking frantically, but it didn't help.

The power of bewitching is so powerful that it can even distort her will.

Ye Chen was recovering from breathing adjustment, and suddenly caught a cold sword qi stabbing towards him. He was shocked, opened his eyes, and saw Yu Huang Aoxue stabbing with a sword, and he was instantly shocked and angry.

"madness!"

Ye Chen's palm was as fast as lightning, and he grabbed Yu Huang Aoxue's wrist to stop her assassination.

However, his cultivation state was interrupted by her, and he was immediately backlashed. Qi and blood in his chest and abdomen were churning, and he almost vomited blood. He had recovered a lot of vitality and lost a lot of energy.

"I'm sorry..."

Yu Huang Aoxue's wrist was in severe pain, and he woke up like a dream, knowing that he was bewitched by the Demon Heaven Emperor, and a cold sweat broke out on his back.

hum!

The Heavenly Sovereign's Conferred God Monument oscillated, and with the extraordinary name, the light dimmed a lot.

Obviously, Ye Chen suffered setbacks, which also alarmed Ren Feifei.

Ren Feifei's will suddenly weakened for a short time.

It was such a moment of weakness that the ancestor Hongjun, who was in the dark, had caught the opportunity.

In the void, the golden light burst, and the god-level will of the ancestor of Hongjun was extremely tyrannical, burning like a raging flame.

The Demon Heavenly Emperor was also overjoyed. Taking advantage of this juncture, his body was full of demonic energy, and his cursed breath burst. He looked up to the sky and laughed loudly:

"Boy, I finally got the chance! You're dead!"

"I curse you and fall into endless purgatory. Your blood will become my spirits, your flesh and blood will become my sacrifice, and your soul will become my food... Hahaha..."

In the laughter, the cursed demonic energy of the Demon Heaven Emperor, like chains, penetrated the void and attacked and killed Ye Chen.

At the critical moment, Ren Feihan's name on the Tianjun Fengshen tablet regained its most dazzling light, and the guardian aura soared, blocking the many cursed chains.

However, the opportunity is lost, and even if it is remedied in time, it cannot be completely remedied.

There were still a few cursed chains, which broke through the blockade of the Heavenly Monarch's Monument, and bound Ye Chen as well as Yuhuang Aoxue.

Chi Chi Chi!

Cursed in chains, Ye Chen and Yuhuang Aoxue's flesh suddenly made a burning sound.

"Well....."

The violent curse breath came, and Ye Chen's head buzzed, only to feel that the demonic energy kept invading his heart, and he wanted to bury him completely.

"Oops....."

Yuhuang Aoxue was not feeling well either. Under the erosion of the curse breath, her snow-white skin suddenly turned grey.

"You are hit by my curse, you are dead, you are dead!"

The Demon Heavenly Emperor laughed wildly, as if he was already a winner.

Ye Chen gritted his teeth, took a deep breath, mobilized his spiritual energy, resonated with the Tianjun Fengshen monument, and used the aura of the Tianjun Fengshen monument to constantly resolve the curse on his body.

Chapter 8898

But the curse of the Demon Emperor, once entangled, penetrates deep into the heart, lungs, skin, and bone marrow. Unless he is killed, it will be difficult to resolve.

Even relying on the Heavenly Monarch Conferred God Stele can only relieve it temporarily, and it is impossible to eradicate it at all.

"Hmph, kid, you've already fallen under my curse. Even if you have Tianjun Fengshen Tablet and Ren Fei's guardian, you won't be able to last long."

"You will die in two days at most, hehe..."

Demon Heavenly Emperor's eyes swept through the shadows, and he only needed to wait two more days before he was done.

"sorry....."

Yu Huang Aoxue gave Ye Chen a pitiful look, she was the one who harmed Ye Chen, and felt extremely guilty.

At this time, she doesn't have the appearance of a saintly lady, but she is just a girl who made a mistake.

"shut up!"

Ye Chen glanced at Yu Huang Aoxue, gritted his teeth, and thought about the solution.

He wanted to run the blood of reincarnation, but under the curse, it was difficult for the blood to run.

The reincarnation cemetery in his body faintly shook, and it seemed that there was a new power that was about to come out, but because the curse was too violent, that new power was not able to wake up for a while.

"Master, are we going to die?"

The blood dragon asked in a deep voice, that intense curse aura even spread into the space of Longteng Mingxing, causing it to suffer too.

"No, there is still a chance."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed. There are still two days left, and things may turn around.

As long as any extraordinary will can defeat Hongjun, he can kill the Demon Emperor.

As soon as the Demon Heavenly Emperor dies, the curse will naturally not break itself.

But in just two days, if you want to defeat Hongjun, how easy is it to say?

This chance is very slim.

...

Time flies, two days are almost over.

Ye Chen couldn't hold it anymore. Under the curse breath, his flesh lost its luster and turned chalky, and the whole person was dying.

Yuhuang Aoxue's state is a little better than Ye Chen's.

Because the curse of the Demon Emperor was mainly aimed at Ye Chen, she was only unfortunately affected.

But, it's only a little better.

Her lips were already a blue-black color, and her hair was messy.

Under the erosion of the curse, her will has gradually lost a little bit, and she even untied her robe, revealing her snow-white body and sticking it to Ye Chen.

The radiance of the Heavenly Sovereign Monument was extremely blazing, covering the two of them and concealing Yuhuang Aoxue's ugly appearance.

At this time, the secret confrontation between Ren Feifei and Hongjun was completely white-hot, but there was still no winner.

However, even with Ren Fei's protection, Ye Chen couldn't get rid of the curse, he could only fall into it step by step.

Once this curse is infected, unless the Demon Emperor is killed, it will be difficult to cure.

"The only way to break the game right now is for us... Shuangxiu, or in other words, I dedicate my body to Samsara."

Yuhuang Aoxue climbed onto Ye Chen and said in a soft, dreamy voice.

She knew that she and Ye Chen were about to be tortured to death by the curse, and the only way to break the situation was to double repair.

As long as you double-cultivate, practice the Ice and Snow Harmony Divine Sword Art, and combine the two swords, it is possible to kill the Demon Emperor and solve all dangers.

"Damn, is there no other way!... But this seems to be the only way to break the situation at the moment."

Ye Chen knew everything and knew that this was the only way out. After thinking for a long time, he finally said:

"I-I'm out of strength."

Ye Chen's head was a little dazed, and he subconsciously hugged Yu Huang Aoxue's soft body, as well as that almost perfect figure.

However, under his curse, even if he wanted to cultivate with Yuhuang Aoxue, he might not be able to do anything.

"You have."

Yuhuang Aoxue was also in a bad state and was very weak. She could only hook Ye Chen's neck and put her cold lips on Ye Chen's lips.

The four lips met, Ye Chen's mind was turbulent, first he felt a burst of coldness, and then a long-lost warmth.

His spirit and Yuhuang Aoxue's spirit blended together at this moment.

Under the curse, neither of the two had the strength to double cultivation.

But the spirits of the two are blending.

In Ye Chen's spirit, many fantasies appeared.

He fantasized about himself and Yuhuang Aoxue, letting go of all hatred and grudges, lying on a velvet bed, breathing together, and lingering with each other.

Yuhuang Aoxue also had the same fantasy. She saw the spring breeze and the rain, the peach blossoms falling, and she and Ye Chen rolling on the grass, as if she had no worldly troubles.

The two kissed, kissed, spiritually fused, fantasy fused.

A piece of jade slips rose from Yuhuang Aoxue's body. It was a jade slip for the practice of Frozen Acacia Excalibur.

All the wonderful methods of cultivating jade slips flowed through the hearts of the two of them one by one.

Ye Chen seemed to see a peaceful picture. He and Yuhuang Aoxue practiced swords with each other. They were detached from the world, as if they had arrived at the world beyond the starry sky. There was only happiness and no worries here.

The two of them were constantly comprehending the magic of the Ice and Snow Acacia Divine Sword Art, and the ice and snow sword energy burst out from their bodies, completely cutting off the cursed chains that shackled them.

laugh!

The ice and snow swords shot into the sky, even breaking through the layers of magic fog, tearing the sky apart.

The whole sky, with the golden waterfall on one side, represents the will of the ancestor Hongjun.

On the other side, there are nine blood moon radiance, representing Ren Feihan's will.

The ice and snow sword energy that Ye Chen and Yuhuang Aoxue fused erupted, but it was forcibly born between the golden light and the atmosphere of the blood moon, tearing out a long river of ice and snow, rushing against Xiaoyu, which was spectacular.

"what!"

The Demon Emperor was stunned when he saw this long river of ice and snow rushing against the sky.

His eyes turned to Ye Chen, but the silhouettes of Ye Chen and Yu Huang Aoxue were shrouded in the divine light of the Heavenly Sovereign Monument, and he couldn't see anything.

He only felt that there was an extremely terrifying aura fluctuation in the divine light, and there was no more evil energy of the curse, only the fierce sword energy.

"Miss Aoxue..."

Outside the Valley of the Dead, Yu Huangye saw the long river of ice and snow, and his heart trembled, feeling a sense of sadness and despair, as if the person he loved had left him.

No one saw that Ye Chen and Emperor Yu Aoxue were still kissing.

The two just kissed and hugged. Their bodies were not merged, but their spirits and fantasies had merged.

Their spirits have been double-cultivated, and in the dark, they have actually practiced that Frozen Acacia Excalibur!

Ye Chen opened his eyes and looked at Yuhuang Aoxue who was in front of him, and suddenly felt very dreamy.

After the double cultivation sword technique was completed, the cursed chains on his body had been cut off, and he and Yuhuang Aoxue were both freed from the cursed state.

"Feather Emperor Aoxue..."

Ye Chen murmured the name of Emperor Yu Aoxue, never expecting that he would have such a special relationship with this woman.

Chapter 8899

Although the body is not united, the spirit produces this cause and effect.

Yu Huang Aoxue gritted his teeth, his face blushed, and suddenly pushed Ye Chen away.

Ye Chen took two steps back and sighed, "Forget it, let's break it first and then go out."

Yu Huang Aoxue bit her red lips tightly, but she also knew that the situation was dangerous now, and it was not the time to lose her temper.

The eyes of the two met, and their hearts swayed.

Perhaps it was because the spirits had blended together, and the hatred for each other in the hearts of the two had faded a lot.

This Frozen Acacia Divine Sword Art, it is said that after the practice, the female is the most respected and the male is the auxiliary, but looking at the appearance of Ye Chen and Yu Huang Aoxue, it is obvious that Ye Chen is more powerful.

No amount of sword art against the sky can hide the majesty of Samsara's bloodline.

Ye Chen took a deep breath and sacrificed the heavenly sword, the magic technique of ice and snow swordsmanship, and passed through his heart.

This Frozen Acacia Divine Sword Art is composed of sword moves and heart techniques.

The sword move is the "sword of ice", the heart method is the "heart of snow", and the names are very simple, such as Wuzu's "inch strength to open the sky", the avenue is simple, and there is not much bells and whistles.

But the combination of these simple names is a shocking sword slaughter. With the combination of the two swords, the power is even more powerful than Ye Chen's Tomb Divine Sword!

"Ice Sword."

Ye Chen waved the Sword of Samsara, and a stern icy breath rushed out from the sword, instantly forming a thick layer of ice, covering the entire sword.

"Snow Heart."

Yuhuang Aoxue turned his mind, and the air flow around the long sword was blowing, and pieces of flying snow appeared, and the surrounding temperature dropped sharply.

The two looked at each other, and they had a tacit understanding. When the two swords were combined, they smashed out madly.

Ye Chen's ice sword didn't have much power at first, but with the blessing of Yuhuang Aoxue's mentality, the sword qi suddenly soared ten million times.

The combination of the two swords of ice and snow suddenly exploded a monstrous cold air. Thousands of ice and snow roared, frozen for thousands of miles, and snow drifted for thousands of miles. The laws of the ice system surged like a long river. In the long river of ice and snow, there was a mad dragon roaring, which was very spectacular. .

The ferocious and strict ice and snow sword qi slashed towards the Demon Heavenly Emperor ruthlessly.

"This... what's going on here?"

The Demon Heavenly Emperor was horrified, never expected that Ye Chen and Yuhuang Aoxue would actually get rid of his cursed blockade, and even the combination of their two swords broke out such a terrifying ice and snow sword power.

The combination of the two swords also alarmed the ancestors of Hongjun and Ren Feifei.

Ancestor Hongjun was in turmoil and was immediately suppressed by Ren Feifei.

The nine blood moons in the sky hummed in unison, and the radiance of the blood moon swallowed the sky on the other side, swallowing the waterfall-like golden light piece by piece.

In the depths of the void, there seemed to be an old sigh.

Ancestor Hongjun conceded defeat.

All the weather of Golden Light Falls was completely swallowed by the blood moon.

In the sky, there was another blood moon, and it became ten.

A long river of ice and snow, as bright as a galaxy, traverses the sky, showing an incomparably magnificent scene.

"Lord of Reincarnation, spare your life!"

The Demon Emperor was completely panicked. He felt that the blessing power in his body was suddenly cut off, and he knew that the ancestor Hongjun had already conceded and gave up on him.

Facing the combination of Ye Chen and Yu Huang Aoxue's swords, his heart was shaken, and he could no longer maintain the spirit of the gods, his face was ashen, and he begged for mercy.

"Hehe, aren't you very arrogant in front of you?"

"Want me to let you go?"

Dream it! "

Ye Chen snorted, unmoved at all, the ice and snow sword energy was still fierce, slaying the Demon Emperor.

The Demon Heavenly Emperor stepped back again and again, and screamed again: "If you dare to kill me, you will suffer the backlash from my cursed godhead! If you want to take my bones, there is only one way to die!"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed: "No matter how much nonsense there is, there will only be death!"

When the words fell, his sword qi suddenly soared, frozen for thousands of miles.

The violent ice and snow sword energy suddenly rushed towards the Demon Emperor.

The body of Demon Heaven Emperor's remnant soul was frozen in an instant, and then with a click, it shattered into tens of millions of ice chips, and exploded and died on the spot.

His skeleton was also blocked by ice and snow, and it was very strict.

The entire Valley of the Dead has been turned into a world of snow and ice.

Tianjun Fengshen Monument buzzed and flew back into Ye Chen's body.

The name of Ren Feifei above also returned to its normal light.

The battle is over.

"Senior Ren..."

Ye Chen was at a loss, knowing that the person who paid the most in this battle was actually Ren Feifei.

The confrontation between Ren Feifei and the ancestor Hongjun lasted for five days. During these five days, his willpower was uninterrupted. God knows what a huge price to pay.

"I heard that Ren Feifei is not only your protector, but also a martyr."

"I think he may have been martyred, even if he doesn't die, it should be almost the same, right?"

Yu Huang Aoxue took back the long sword, stared at Ye Chen, and said.

"shut up!"

Ye Chen glared at her fiercely and said.

Yuhuang Aoxue was silent for a while, and then showed a trace of grievance.

She was in a very complicated mood. She never thought that she and Ye Chen would actually practice double cultivation. Although it was only spiritual, after all, they also successfully practiced that pair of swordsmanship.

However, due to reality, due to the battle between Wanxu and Samsara, it is impossible for her to be with Ye Chen.

When she mentioned Ren Feifei just now, she was actually just thinking of Ye Chen, but now it seems that she is a bit self-indulgent.

"sorry....."

Ye Chen looked at Yu Huang Aoxue's aggrieved expression, sighed, and apologized to her.

Chapter 8900

No matter what, it was thanks to Yuhuang Aoxue that he was able to kill the Demon Emperor this time.

The sound of footsteps came from outside the valley.

Futu Xuan, Duntianshan, Xiao Wu, Yu Huangye and others rushed into the valley.

When they saw that the Demon Heavenly Emperor had died, Ye Chen and Yuhuang Aoxue were the final winners, and everyone was stunned.

"Miss Aoxue, Master, you..."

Yu Huangye stood up, trembling violently, his face twisted.

When he looked at Ye Chen and Yu Huang Aoxue, he felt the breath of the two, they were very close, obviously they had a skin-to-skin relationship.

The atmosphere of the Ice and Snow Acacia Divine Sword Art, the combination of two swords, still traverses the sky at this moment, very gorgeous.

"Hey, don't think about it, I'm innocent with him."

Yu Huang Aoxue glanced at Yu Huangye, bit his lower lip lightly, and rolled up his sleeves again, trying to reveal the sand of the palace and prove his innocence.

Although she blended with Ye Chen in spirit, her physical innocence was still there.

However, her arms were as white as frost and snow, and there was no trace of sand in the palace at all.

"Ouch!"

Seeing this, Emperor Yu Aoxue exclaimed, her cheeks flushed, and she never thought that she and Ye Chen's spiritual blending would actually make Shou Gongsha lost.

When Yu Huangye saw her snow-white wrist, a bitter arc appeared at the corner of his mouth, he laughed again, and turned away.

"Miss Aoxue, you and the Lord of Reincarnation have combined swords. If His Majesty the Ancient God knew about this, what would you do?"

Futu Xuan looked at Emperor Yu Aoxue, sighed with hatred, waved his hand, and turned away with his subordinates.

Yuhuang Aoxue and Ye Chen stood together, one was beautiful, the other was heroic and majestic.

Xiao Wu laughed and said, "Big brother, you and this sister are a good match. Congratulations on turning your enemies into friends."

Duntianshan cupped his hands and said, "Congratulations to the Lord of Reincarnation, seven days have passed, and you have passed the test of the Ice God Tianzun."

After speaking, he glanced at Xiao Wu and thought to himself:

"Why hasn't Her Majesty the Queen revealed her true body?"

Ye Chen was happy when he heard that he passed the test, but suddenly he froze and thought:

"I killed the Demon Heavenly Emperor, and after all, I also cleared a cancer for the Ice God Heavenly Venerate. It seems that I became her pawn in the end and was used by her."

Thinking of this, Ye Chen smiled bitterly.

Recalling the twists and turns of these seven days, he estimated that even the Ice God Tianzun himself would not have expected that this game of chess would develop to this point.

However, no matter what, Ye Chen was quite satisfied that he could kill the Demon Emperor and even prepare to collect the other party's bones.

Without the Demon Heavenly Emperor, in the future, the world of destiny and the tumor of the earth's veins will be cleared away, and the law of destiny behind it will no longer be disturbed by demonic energy.

At this moment, the sound of hooves came slowly from a distance.

I saw a young girl, wearing a light dress, bare feet, riding a white deer, walking slowly from the distant woods.

Her appearance is pure and sweet, her figure is graceful, and her posture is graceful, like a fairy who came out of a fairy tale, riding a deer and enjoying the wind.

She is the Ice God Tianzun.

"Ice...the Queen of Ice?"

Dun Tianshan was stunned, looked at the Ice God Tianzun, and then looked at Xiao Wu.

Xiao Wu's appearance is exactly the same as the Ice God Tianzun, but he is more youthful and immature, as if he was the Ice God Tianzun when he was green.

"You...you are..."

Xiao Wu was also shocked when she saw the Ice God Tianzun. The whole person was like being struck by lightning, and many heavenly secrets rushed forward, causing her head to hurt.

The Ice God Tianzun smiled slightly, looked at Xiao Wu, and said: "Xiao Wu, don't be afraid, in fact, you are transformed by a drop of my hard work, the me of the past, and I am your future."

Xiao Wu was stunned, and when she heard this, she was completely at a loss.

Dun Tianshan's eyes shook, and he suddenly understood something.

"You go back."

The Ice God Tianzun smiled slightly and said to Duntianshan and the others.

"Yes."

Shield Tianshan did not dare to disobey, and quickly took Shield Zong's men and left.

Soon, only the Ice God Tianzun Wu Ling Hua, Xiao Wu, Ye Chen and Yuhuang Aoxue were left in the field.

Yuhuang Aoxue has heard a lot about the future body and the past body. Now that he heard the Ice God Tianzun break it, he suddenly realized that he knelt down to the Ice God Tianzun and shouted respectfully:

"Disciple sees Master!"

Ice God Tianzun smiled and said: "No need to be more polite, get up, it's really enviable that you and Ye Chen can cultivate together."

Yuhuang Aoxue's cheeks were flushed, and she was very ashamed, speechless.

Ye Chen coughed twice, just about to speak, Xiao Wu ran over to hold him, and asked in panic:

"Big brother, what is going on here?"

Ye Chen was silent, touched Xiao Wu's hair, shook his head and said to the Ice God Tianzun, "Miss Linghua, do you really plan to cut it off?"

Yuhuang Aoxue was horrified when she heard Ye Chen calling her master's name, but she was relieved when she thought about Ye Chen's identity.

As the Lord of Reincarnation, Ye Chen is qualified to call any god by his real name.

Ice God Tianzun smiled and said: "No, I don't mean to cut off the past. I cut off my past body and sealed it in the Valley of Jueren. It's actually stocking."

Ye Chen frowned and said, "Restocking?"

What's the meaning? "

Ice God Tianzun smiled and said: "It is to let Xiao Wu's spiritual energy and the earth's pulse of destiny completely merge, and then she can cultivate with me."

Ye Chen was stunned: "Shuangxiu?"