

Physician 8901

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The Ice God Tianzun said: "Yes, my Frozen Acacia Excalibur, you and Aoxue practiced it, you should have experienced the power."

"I also want to practice this sword technique, so I need to find someone to practice with me."

"This person, it's best to be myself, hehe, it's best to be my past."

Ye Chen was even more astonished: "Is it possible to cultivate both myself and myself?"

He also thought that the Ice God Heavenly Venerate sealed Xiao Wu in the Valley of Jueren, to cut off the past, but he would have thought that it was for stocking, and in the end, he would have to cultivate with Xiao Wu.

Xiao Wu was a little confused, and said to the Ice God Tianzun, "What does double cultivation mean for me in the future?"

Although her mind is smart, these things are still ignorant.

The Ice God Tianzun covered his mouth with a smile and said, "It's a very happy thing, okay, come over to me."

Xiao Wu was a little hesitant, looked sideways at Ye Chen, and whispered, "Big brother..." She wanted to ask Ye Chen's opinion.

In fact, after seeing the Ice God Tianzun, she quickly changed from initial surprise to love and worship.

Because that is her future.

Seeing how the Ice God Heavenly Venerate is aloof and in control of everything, Xiao Wu is also envious.

She also longed to be alone.

However, she was still inexplicably a little flustered, not knowing what the pair of repairs meant.

"Go."

Ye Chen smiled bitterly, touched Xiao Wu's hair, and signaled that she could return to the Ice God Tianzun.

"Um!"

Xiao Wu nodded happily, and then like a bird, she happily ran towards the Ice God Tianzun.

She is running towards her future.

"Good."

The Ice God Tianzun smiled gently, bent down and hugged Xiao Wu, carried her on top of the white deer, hugged her slender waist from behind, and gently kissed her forehead.

The two women ride on the white deer together, and the background is ice and snow, pure and holy, they are like a pair of twin sisters, the same pure and beautiful, weak and moving.

Ye Chen looked at this beautiful picture, and was suspicious in his heart. He really couldn't imagine how the two girls would cultivate together.

However, the Ice God Tianzun is a god, so she might have another way.

"Master..."

Yuhuang Aoxue looked at the Ice God Tianzun, and hesitated.

Ice God Tianzun played with Xiao Wu's long soft hair, and said to Emperor Yu Aoxue: "Aoxue, I know the pain in your heart, so far, do you want to stay in Wanxu, or return to the Samsara camp? "

"Actually, I have long seen the fate of the future and knew that you and the Lord of Reincarnation will cultivate spiritually, so I accepted you as a disciple."

"From the very beginning, I stood on the side of Samsara, not on the side of Wanxu."

At the end, the Ice God Tianzun's eyes fell on Ye Chen again, with an appreciative smile.

She did not see the wrong person, Ye Chen really passed her test and was qualified to be her ally.

Even when Ye Chen grows up, even if she regards Ye Chen as the supreme, it is still possible.

Ye Chen touched his nose, but was a little surprised. He didn't expect the Ice God Tianzun to be on his side from the very beginning.

Thinking about it, the fate of the Ice God Tianzun was terminated by the ancient god Tuo Di, how could he continue to support the ancient emperor Yu Huang?

Yuhuang Aoxue fell silent. After thinking about it for a long time, she gritted her teeth and said, "Master, my adoptive father has painstakingly cultivated me. I cannot fail him, I cannot betray Wanxu, I am destined to be the enemy of reincarnation!"

The sound was resolute.

Even if she cultivated spiritually with Ye Chen, she still chose the Wanxu camp and would never betray.

"Oh?"

The Ice God Tianzun's eyes narrowed slightly, somewhat surprised.

In the future she had seen, Yuhuang Aoxue would betray most of the time.

But at this moment, Yuhuang Aoxue chose to stay in Wanxu.

It seems that no one can be 100% sure about the future before it really comes.

The only person who can truly understand the future destiny may only be the legendary destiny master, but this destiny master has never really been born since ancient times.

"Then you go."

The Ice God Tianzun shook his head and finally sighed.

"Master, won't you kill me?"

Yuhuang Aoxue looked at the Ice God Tianzun, and then at Ye Chen.

She chose to stay in Wanxu and was unwilling to betray her. She followed her own dao heart and already had the idea of death.

But now the Ice God Tianzun said that he was willing to let her go.

Looking at Ye Chen's expression, it seemed that he didn't mean to stop him.

"I want to kill you, but not now, let's talk about it later."

"The matter of our double cultivation, forget it... It's all a fantasy, let's pretend it never happened."

Ye Chen shook his head and sighed.

He had just fought side by side with Yuhuang Aoxue, so it was impossible to kill her now.

If there is any grudge, it will not be too late to settle it later.

"Um....."

Yuhuang Aoxue's delicate body trembled slightly, nodded, and said softly: "Then, I'm leaving..."

Ye Chen and the Ice God Tianzun were both silent and did not hold back.

Yuhuang Aoxue had already made a decision, and it was useless for them to keep him.

"Next time we meet, we will be enemies."

"Wait for the next time, the Ice God Tianzun will not stand by your side again."

Ye Chen said softly, these words actually meant to hold back, and wanted to persuade Emperor Yu Aoxue to surrender.

"Even if we meet in life and death, I don't regret it."

Yu Huang Aoxue bit her red lips lightly, and then turned to leave.

Ye Chen looked at the back of her leaving, full of thoughts, and remained silent without speaking.

Ice God Tianzun smiled and said, "Ye Chen, wait for next time, are you really willing to kill her?"

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Why don't you want to?"

Even if it is a goddess, I will kill, and those who stand in my way will die. If I am kind, others will be cruel to me. "

This is said calmly, but the Taoism and determination behind it is enough to make people move.

Marven Ye is not an indecisive person. If things are really irreversible, he will never show mercy.

Because he knows that in his reincarnation camp, there are countless people following him, and any kind of thought he has may eventually become a grave.

"By the way, in half a year, you will have a decisive battle with the goddess. You have passed my test. As I said, you can ask me to do anything."

The Ice God Tianzun said to Ye Chen while holding Xiao Wu's waist.

At this time, the snow and ice were covered in silver clothes. She and Xiao Wu were riding on the white deer, smiling sweetly. This picture was very beautiful and moving.

"Is anything really possible?"

Ye Chen stared into the eyes of the Ice God Tianzun and smiled.

"Yes."

The Ice God Tianzun also smiled back, and there was a charming and moving color on his innocent face.

"Forget it, you will belong to my reincarnation camp in the future. As my ally, I will still need you in the future."

Ye Chen smiled and didn't make too many demands.

"Just like that?"

Ice God Tianzun's eyes were a bit ecstasy, looking at Ye Chen.

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"if not?"

Do you want to eat me? "

Ye Chen shrugged and didn't ask too much.

Because he also knows that Ice God Tianzun can say anything, but if he asks too much, it will definitely arouse the other party's disgust.

The Ice God Tianzun smiled and said, "Interesting, I like you."

"Or, after half a year, you will fight with the goddess, and I will join the fight?"

Ye Chen thought for a moment, shook his head, and said, "Let's talk later."

Pointing to the bones of the Demon Emperor, "I want to collect the bones of the Demon Emperor, can you help me refine it?"

The skeleton of the Demon Emperor is extremely rich in energy and spiritual energy, and even contains some divine laws.

The so-called godhead is a special power of law, the personality of a god, and the essence of the avenue.

If he could refine the bones of the Demon Emperor, absorb his aura energy, and even fuse his godhead, Ye Chen's cultivation would definitely improve by leaps and bounds, and even the scorching sun might awaken.

"If you want to refine and absorb the bones of the Demon Emperor, you can only rely on yourself. I can't help you much."

"I'm forcing you to help you, but it's just helping the seedlings grow, and the gains outweigh the losses."

"Or, try it now and see if you can refine it directly."

Ice God Tianzun Dao.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, staring at the skeleton of the Demon Emperor.

The atmosphere of the Frozen Acacia Divine Sword Art has not completely dissipated, and the sky and the earth are frozen, and the bones of the Demon Emperor are also frozen layer by layer.

Through the ice seal on the surface, Ye Chen could clearly feel the majestic energy emanating from the entire Demon Emperor's skeleton.

"Scorching Sun Life Star, absorb it for me!"

Ye Chen grabbed his big hand, the Lingfeng divine vein opened, and a wind eye vortex was formed in the palm of his hand, and a violent suction force was released to collect the skeleton.

The skeleton of the Demon Emperor is so full of energy that it even contains a cursed godhead. Even Ye Chen's Long Teng Mingxing space cannot fully accommodate it.

If it is forcibly accommodated, it is likely to suffer the backlash of the cursed godhead!

Therefore, even if the blood dragon wanted to devour the bones of the Demon Emperor and evolve again, Ye Chen felt that it was still too risky.

Such a terrifying skeleton, perhaps only his scorching sun star space can fully accommodate it.

Under the collection of Ye Chenling's Feng Divine Vessel, soon, the entire skeleton of the Demon Emperor was completely received by him into the Lie Ming Star Space.

Inside the scorching sun star space, a magic star shone, and below it was a terrifyingly huge corpse that seemed to cover the entire world.

That is the corpse of the Demon Heavenly Emperor, which is exuding a gleaming light. If there is ghost fire, there is a trace of mysterious and dark aura lingering on the bones.

After receiving the Demon Emperor's skeleton, Ye Chen snorted, and his breath stagnant for a moment.

The skeleton entered the inner space of his body, it was like smashing a 10,000-jin boulder into a calm lake. One stone stirred up thousands of waves, and his whole body aura fluctuated and became disordered.

"The world of martial arts, the starry sky of Hongmeng."

Ye Chen took a deep breath, ran the martial arts book, surrounded by the ultimate martial arts aura, stabilized the aura in his body, and released a piece of the starry sky in the scorching sun and star space, slightly suppressing the breath fluctuations of the Demon Emperor's bones.

"Can it be refined?"

Seeing that Ye Chen was so solemn, Tianzun the Ice God wanted to refine the bones of the Demon Emperor, and it was really not easy.

After the Demon Heaven Emperor's skeleton was collected, the spiritual energy in the whole world of destiny became refreshed, as if a seriously ill person had finally cleared the tumor.

The Ice God Tianzun is very grateful to be able to clear the tumor of the Demon Emperor. This is all due to Ye Chen.

Now, as long as Ye Chen can successfully refine the skeleton, his merits are complete.

As an ally of the Samsara camp, the Ice God Tianzun naturally wanted to see Ye Chen become stronger.

"Let me try."

Ye Chen gritted his teeth, took a deep breath, and silently offered out a page.

"The Book of Destruction, suppressed me!"

The page of the book, showing a gray color, was surrounded by thousands of layers of catastrophe, and it was the book of annihilation.

This book of annihilation is what the ancestors of Tianxin wanted most. The complete version of the book of annihilation may even temporarily suppress the violent aura of the stele, allowing people to refine the stele smoothly.

It can be said that this Book of Destruction possesses extremely terrifying power of suppression and destruction. Even if it is only a page, the power of destruction is extremely terrifying.

Ye Chen didn't hesitate, and directly urged the book of silence, and suppressed it against the skeleton of the Demon Emperor.

Whoa!

The spiritual energy of the Heavenly Book of Desolation exploded, and from the dark pages, the infinite Buddha light burst out, forming a huge Buddhist heaven with a vast atmosphere.

In this Buddhist paradise, countless Buddhas and Bodhisattvas sit in the town, surrounded by fragrant fragrances, with colorful auspiciousness, dense treasure pavilions, phoenixes and phoenixes, nine phoenixes, Danxia, eight treasures, and all kinds of auspiciousness, one by one.

When Ye Chen thought about it, this Buddhist kingdom of heaven was full of violent destruction and repression. In this way, it swept away all demons and swept away all the evil spirits in the world.

He wants to use the divine power of the Book of Destruction to directly crush the bones of the Demon Emperor, refining and absorbing them.

He is confident that even if it is a cosmic starry sky, under the crushing of the Book of Destruction, it will only end in shattering.

However, a surprising scene emerged.

When the book of silence collided with the bones of the Demon Emperor, there was no such thing as a destructive weather.

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On the contrary, at the moment when the two collided, an extremely terrifying curse aura erupted above the bones of the Demon Emperor, with the terrifying killing of the ancient Demon God behind him.

Contaminated with this cursed breath, the Buddha's light transformed from the annihilation of the heavenly scriptures was immediately contaminated, and a large area of filth appeared. All the Buddhas and Bodhisattvas cried out in mourning, sinking into the sea of suffering of curses and sins, unable to extricate themselves.

Even the book of annihilation itself is tainted with filth.

"not good!"

Ye Chen's face changed slightly, and he hurriedly took back the book of silence.

After all, he reacted quickly, and the Heavenly Book of Destruction was not polluted.

Ye Chen calmed down and looked at the skeleton of the Demon Emperor, only to see that the skeleton was intact, and there was no sign of being crushed and destroyed.

"It seems that even if you use the Heavenly Book of Destruction, you can't refine this skeleton."

The corner of Ye Chen's mouth twitched slightly, if it was the full version of the Heavenly Book of Silentness, it would definitely work.

But the complete book of annihilation has long since been destroyed, and what Ye Chen has now is only a page of the book of Taoism, plus the ashes.

It is obviously impossible to rely on this celestial book to suppress the bones of the Demon Emperor.

"how?"

When the Ice God Tianzun saw that Ye Chen's face was not very good-looking, he asked.

"No, I can't refine it for the time being, and I may need to find another way."

Ye Chen shook his head. At this juncture, he didn't know how to refine the bones of the Demon Emperor.

He plans to go back to Xingyue Realm to have a look and discuss with Grandpa, Yemother and others.

Ice God Tianzun said: "If you want to refine the bones of the Demon Emperor, I know there is a way."

Ye Chen said, "What can I do?"

Ice God Tianzun said: "The ancestors of the Jiang family are in charge of a special practice called Huatian Dafa."

"The Heaven-Transforming Dafa, it is said that it can refine all things. It is extremely powerful. If you can get the Heaven-Transforming Dafa, you may be able to successfully refine the bones of the Demon Emperor."

The skeleton of the Demon Emperor is the key to Ye Chen's awakening of the scorching sun.

If it is completely refined and absorbed, Ye Chen's scorching sun may light up.

In this way, he will fight against the goddess, and the success rate will be greatly improved!

Ye Chen said: "Huatian Dafa, the ancestor of the Jiang family?"

Is it the ancestor of Miss Jiang Mingxin? "

Ice God Tianzun said: "Yes, the ancestor of the Jiang family, called Jiang Fusheng, came from Wuwu Time and Space. He was also a powerful god back then, but he was injured in the battle and escaped."

"He wanted to escape to the world of destiny and change his doomed destiny, but he failed."

"He was chased and killed by the Golden Family of the Demon God's lineage, and finally fell. In the end, there was only a drop of blood, and he floated to the world of destiny and multiplied the Jiang family until today."

Ye Chen said: "The blood of the devil, the golden family?"

Ice God Tianzun said: "Yes, there are countless monsters and monsters in the lineage of Wuwu Time and Space Demon Gods. Many monsters are low-level existences and only have the instinct to kill, but there are also many Demon Gods who are born with wisdom and are extremely powerful. exist."

"The Golden Family is one of the higher races of the Demon God's lineage. In addition, there are the Platinum Family, the Black Gold Family, and so on. Didn't Shentu Wan'er tell you about this?"

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "No."

What kind of golden family, these secrets, Ye Chen didn't hear Shentu Wan'er mention it, maybe she was afraid that he would be distracted.

Ice God Tianzun said: "Well, I didn't expect you to have heard of it. I will tell you now that the Golden Family is the purest bloodline among the higher races of the Demon God."

"Shentu Wan'er established the Demon God Palace and joined the Samsara camp. The Golden Family strongly opposed it. They fought fiercely with the Demon God Palace. In the end, Shentu Wan'er's iron-blooded hand suppressed them and left."

"The most dazzling star in the lineage of demon gods is naturally Shentu Wan'er."

"But back then, the most dazzling existence was this golden family!"

"Back then, when the Golden Family chased down Jiang Fusheng, the ancestor of the Jiang family, a war broke out between the two sides. Tens of millions of people were slaughtered in the Golden Family. The losses were heavy and their vitality was severely damaged. Otherwise, Shentu Wan'er would not have risen today."

Hearing this, Ye Chen moved in his heart.

In this way, Shentu Wan'er was able to sit firmly in the position of the devil's master, and she had to thank the ancestors of the Jiang family back then.

It was Jiang Fusheng who slaughtered tens of millions of strong people in the Golden Family, which greatly damaged the vitality of the Golden Family and weakened its power. Now, Shentu Wan'er was given a chance to rise.

Ice God Tianzun continued: "Back then, Jiang Fusheng, the place where he fought with the Golden Family, has become an extremely dangerous place, called the Floating Life Domain, which is full of undead, all of which are the dead Golden Family Demon Gods, leaving behind The wicked soul!"

"The divine art in charge of Jiang Fusheng, the Heaven-changing Dafa, will forever remain in that Floating Life Domain."

"Since time immemorial, the Jiang family has always wanted to send people to the Floating Life Realm to find their ancestor's magic, but unfortunately they were unsuccessful."

"Ye Chen, you are a person of great luck. If you go to the Floating Life Domain, you may not be able to find the Heaven Transformation Dafa."

"If you can get the Heaven Transformation Dafa, and you want to refine the bones of the Demon Emperor, it will be much simpler."

"That divine art is the one that specializes in refining all things."

At the end, the Ice God Tianzun gently popped his finger, and a spiritual light shot into Ye Chen's mind, and the coordinates of the floating realm were also imprinted in Ye Chen's sea of consciousness.

Ye Chen said: "Do you want me to go to the Floating Life Domain?"

The Ice God Tianzun said: "It's okay for you to break through. In that floating area, some of the demon gods and undead hovering in it are extremely powerful beings. Once they recover, they may threaten the position of Shentu Wan'er."

"You have the blood of reincarnation and are not afraid of the threat of any ghosts. If you go to the Floating Life Domain, while you are looking for the great method of transforming the heavens, it is also a great good thing to eliminate those ghosts and ghosts. It can solve a hidden danger."

Now the Ice God Tianzun is Ye Chen's ally, and he is always thinking of Ye Chen.

"However, you have been fighting with twists and turns in the past few days, and the consumption is too much. Take a few days off before going. I can also take advantage of these few days to discuss with you."

The Ice God Tianzun smiled.

"Are you discussing the Tao?"

Ye Chen couldn't help but smile bitterly when he looked at the smile of the Ice God Tianzun.

After a pause, Ye Chen nodded, and said, "Okay, let's discuss it for a few days. After a few days, I'll go to the Floating Life Domain again."

The Floating Life Domain is full of demon gods and undead, and there is a hidden magic trick, Ye Chen is also a little moved, and wants to find out.

"By the way, Senior Gu Yongxiao..."

Ye Chen misses Gu Yongxiao, and now Gu Yongxiao has not fully recovered, he needs the help of Destiny Tianchi.

"Rest assured, he can stay in the Tianchi of Destiny and slowly recover his eyes and vitality. No one will stop him, but it may take a while."

Ice God Tianzun Dao.

"it is good."

Ye Chen nodded, he naturally believed in the promise of the Ice God Tianzun.

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After all, now, he and the Ice God Tianzun are already allies.

After the negotiation, Ye Chen followed the Ice God Tianzun and returned to the Winter Temple.

Now, the Ice God Tianzun is out of the mountain, and he personally sits in the Temple of Winter.

Inside the Temple of Winter Solstice, the Sword Sect and the Shield Sect were somewhat dissatisfied with the Ice God Tianzun's move to join Ye Chen.

Because in their opinion, the strength of the Ice God Tianzun is far stronger than that of Ye Chen at the moment.

Relying on reincarnation like this is simply condescending.

But God is not wrong.

People from Sword Sect and Shield Sect all know that Ice God Tianzun is interested in Ye Chen's future.

In the end, they also swore allegiance to Samsara and put aside their former grudges.

Ye Chen rested in the Temple of Winter Solstice, took Ji Siqing over, and discussed with the Ice God Tianzun.

Ice God Tianzun is a god, even if his current strength is not as good as when he was at his peak, he is still very powerful.

Ye Chen learned from her and naturally benefited a lot.

On this day, in the courtyard of the Temple of Winter Solstice.

Ye Chen and Ice God Tianzun each held a long sword.

Ye Chen used the sword of ice, and the ice god Tianzun used the heart of snow, which was the trick of the sword of ice and snow.

Beside the courtyard, a slightly immature girl was watching the battle with a white deer, it was Xiao Wu.

There is also a woman, wearing a long purple dress, with an elegant posture, who is staring at the showdown between Ye Chen and the Ice God, it is Ji Siqing.

Ye Chen's Ice Sword and Ice God Tianzun's Snow Heart can never be reconciled, nor can they combine the two swords.

After the two exchanged for a while, they each retreated and retracted their long swords.

Ice God Tianzun smiled and said: "It seems that if you don't practice double cultivation, between you and me, you still can't achieve a combination of two swords."

This Ice and Snow Harmony Divine Sword Art, if the two swords are combined, the lethality that erupts is even more powerful than the Tomb Divine Sword, which is very terrifying.

Ice God Tianzun also wanted to combine his swords with Ye Chen, but unfortunately he couldn't.

Ye Chen coughed, and in front of Ji Siqing, he didn't dare to talk nonsense about Shuangxiu.

Ji Siqing was indifferent and said calmly, "If you need double cultivation, you can combine both swords, then you two should be combined."

Ye Chen coughed again in embarrassment: "Siqing..."

Ice God Tianzun said with a smile: "Forget it, even if I want to, Ye Chen doesn't want to be contaminated with cause and effect."

As one of the former nine gods, the causal fate she bears on her body is too complicated.

If you double up with Ye Chen, Ye Chen will also bear her cause and effect. The pressure is too great, and the gains outweigh the losses.

The current Ye Chen's cultivation base is only the fourth layer of the Sky Profound Realm, and she does not want Ye Chen to fall into the vortex behind her.

Ji Siqing's eyes were indifferent, and he glanced at the Ice God Tianzun, and said, "Ice God, I heard that you want to seize the power of destiny?"

After killing Xuan Jiyue, Ji Siqing obtained the fate and luck. From then on, she believed that she was the future master of destiny, or even the goddess of destiny.

But now it seems that the person who wants to be the goddess of destiny is not only her, but also the ice god Tianzun.

The Ice God Tianzun listened to Ji Siqing's question, smiled and said, "Yes, the person who will become the master of destiny in the future and assist the reincarnation heaven to establish order should be me, you should quit."

"I have seen the future. If you insist on being the lord of destiny, you will end up dying. In the end, your authority will be passed on to your sister. The price is too high."

"If you quit now, you can still have a happy ending. The road ahead is too dangerous. How about I replace you and walk on for you?"

Ji Siqing recalled the statue in the Valley of the Dead. It was the statue of the future Lord of Destiny, but the appearance was not her, but her sister Ji Lin.

This seems to indicate that in the future, she will die, and the lineage will be handed over to Ji Lin.

Now the Ice God Tianzun said that he wanted to replace her as the Lord of Destiny, but he actually meant to save her.

"No, things in the future haven't happened yet, and I won't give up."

Ji Siqing's eyes were firm and he shook his head. It was absolutely impossible for her to give up the authority of the Lord of Destiny.

She wanted to personally assist Ye Chen and build the great cause of the kingdom of reincarnation, and she didn't want to be an outsider.

The Ice God Tianzun looked at Ji Siqing's resolute appearance, did not force it, shrugged indifferently, and said, "Whatever you want, I won't give up anyway, in the end who can control the ultimate destiny, it depends on each person's ability. "

Ji Siqing snorted and said, "Then wait and see."

Ye Chen looked at the tit-for-tat appearance of the two women, but had a bit of a headache, and said, "Okay, don't quarrel, the future will be discussed in the future."

Ji Siqing snorted again and turned to leave.

The Ice God Tianzun sighed and said, "Miss Siqing, why is this necessary?"

I just want to save you. "

Hearing her words, Ji Siqing did not respond and left the Temple of Winter Solstice directly.

Along the way, Ji Siqing had direct thoughts, and her thoughts were to protect reincarnation forever.

Ye Chen smiled bitterly, emotionally speaking, he naturally hoped that Ji Siqing would be in charge of the ultimate destiny.

However, if Ji Siqing really might die in the future, he naturally wanted her to give up, after all, life was the most important thing.

Unfortunately, no one can be absolutely sure what will happen before the future arrives.

All one can do is grasp the present.

For the next few days, Ye Chen stayed in the Temple of Solstice.

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Previously, there was a fierce battle between Zhidong Temple and the Jiang family, and many people in the Jiang family died.

The Ice God Tianzun used his divine power, and then borrowed Ye Chen's reincarnation blood to resurrect those who died.

It is also thanks to the people of the Jiang family that they live in the world of destiny all year round, and their breath has long been integrated with the earth's veins.

The ley lines of the world of destiny are also very special, which can reflect the fate of people.

The Ice God Tianzun borrowed the power of Ye Chen's reincarnation blood to reverse the long river of time. From the past time, he brought the dead back to life, which was regarded as a solution to the grievances between the Temple of Winter Solstice and the Jiang family.

From then on, within the Destiny World, it was finally united, and everyone stood on the side of the Samsara camp.

Ye Chen received the help of Destiny World, and his luck also skyrocketed, and there were already signs of a change in the golden dragon of luck.

The golden dragon for luck is a special kind of weather, which symbolizes the depth of luck.

Generally speaking, luck is illusory, invisible to the naked eye, and difficult to guess.

But when a person's luck is strong to a certain extent, it can form a weather visible to the naked eye, that is the golden dragon of luck.

The longer the golden dragon of luck, the more magnificent the luck is.

In order to form a golden dragon of luck, in general, at least the strength of the immeasurable realm is required.

Therefore, although Ye Chen's luck was magnificent, he never changed into a golden dragon, just because his cultivation was not enough.

But now, he has not reached the immeasurable realm, and has been able to faintly transform into a golden dragon of qi fortune, completely breaking through the past, which represents the majestic level of his qi fortune, and even the laws of heaven and earth cannot be suppressed.

Ye Chen estimated that after refining the bones of the Demon Emperor and lighting up the scorching sun, his golden dragon of luck would be born.

In order to refine the bones of the Demon Heavenly Emperor, the Heaven-changing Dafa of the ancestors of the Jiang family was the key.

Ye Chen is also ready to leave, to go to the Floating Life Domain, to find the Great Law of Huatian.

Eve before departure.

The Temple of Winter Solstice, in the back garden.

On the flowery grass, the two figures were fiercely entangled, hugging and kissing each other, rolling around on the grass, as if they wanted to melt each other away.

These two figures are the Ice God Tianzun and Ye Chen.

The two were disheveled and panting. If an outsider saw it, they would think they were doing something shameful.

But in fact, Ye Chen and the Ice God Tianzun only kissed. Although the movements were intense, they also maintained the last restraint and did not break through to the last step.

Ye Chen hugged the Ice God Tianzun tightly, kept sticking to her lips, absorbing the spiritual energy in her bloodline.

The Ice God Tianzun has the bloodline of the Emperor of Heaven, which is derived from the bloodline of the Seven Stars of Reincarnation, the Heavenly Emperor's Life Star.

Her bloodline energy has a huge beneficial effect on Ye Chen's reincarnation bloodline.

The energy blessing of the Heavenly Emperor's Life Star does not show its true power in the bloodline of the Ice God Heavenly Venerate.

But this blessing, integrated into Ye Chen's reincarnation bloodline, can burst out the strongest divine power.

Under the nourishment of the bloodline and spiritual energy of the Ice God Tianzun, Ye Chen felt that his Scarlet Dust Divine Vein, Lingfeng Divine Vein, Longyan Divine Vein, Divine Vein of Darkness, etc., were reincarnated, and the power had once again evolved and broken through, and the transformation was huge.

After hugging and kissing for a long time, Ye Chen reluctantly let go of the Ice God Tianzun, looking at her disheveled appearance, still with huge covetousness and longing in his eyes.

What Ye Chen coveted was not actually the body of the Ice God Tianzun, but the energy behind her bloodline.

"What, do you want to eat me?"

The Ice God Tianzun smiled charmingly. She was wearing a very light plain gauze, and her graceful figure was looming in the early morning sun.

The pure and bright face is even more moving against the backdrop of the surrounding flowers.

For Ye Chen to absorb blood in this way, the consumption is also extremely huge for her, and there is a slight paleness on her pink cheeks.

However, she was happy, with a smile on the corner of her mouth.

"A little bit, but, I know, it's not yet the time."

Ye Chen scratched the ice god Tianzun's nose, smiled and got up to organize his clothes.

Compared with ordinary women, he is actually willing to cultivate with the Ice God Tianzun.

However, now is not the time.

To get to the bottom of it, Ye Chen's cultivation level is not enough, only the fourth layer of the Sky Profound Realm.

If he is infected with the cause and effect of the Ice God Tianzun, he will be under too much pressure.

However, the bloodline of the Ice God Tianzun is very compatible with him. If there is a possibility of double cultivation in the future, he will not miss it.

But he also knew that at least until he reached the immeasurable realm, he would be truly qualified to face the cause and effect behind the Ice God Tianzun.

Behind the Ice God Heavenly Venerate, her family, her Heavenly Emperor bloodline, and the Ancient Star Gate are all extremely heavy and dangerous.

The Ice God Tianzun smiled lightly, sorted his clothes and hair, looked at the distant sky, and said, "I know that your Martial Ancestor Shizun was imprisoned by the Ancient Star Gate. I will chat with my mother."

Her mother, the legendary Wutian Emperor, is the Supreme Heavenly Emperor of the Ancient Star Sect, the head of the Five Heavenly Emperors.

When Ye Chen listened to the words of the Ice God Tianzun, it seemed that Wu Zu was imprisoned and had nothing to do with Emperor Wutian.

Ye Chen didn't know the joints behind.

However, he chose to believe in the Ice God Tianzun, and nodded: "Okay, thank you very much, Miss Linghua."

Ice God Tianzun smiled and said, "No thanks, we are friends."

She gently stroked Ye Chen's cheek again, and said in a very gentle voice: "You go to the Floating Life Domain, be careful with everything, I heard that Jiang Mingxin, the daughter of the Jiang family, also set off for the Floating Life Domain the day before yesterday, and it seems that she is still The distress signal was sent back, and it seems that I was haunted by the undead, and I am about to die.

Chapter 8906

Ye Chen froze in his heart, nodded and said, "Okay, then I'll go."

Ice God Tianzun said: "Go, don't worry about Gu Yongxiao, I will take good care of him."

Ye Chen lifted Ice God Tianzun's chin, kissed her again, and said, "Thank you!"

He turned and left.

After Ye Chen left, among the flowers, a young girl rode out on a white deer, but it was Xiao Wu.

"Sister Ice God..."

Xiao Wu looked at the Ice God Tianzun, her cheeks flushed red. She had seen all of Ye Chen's kisses and entanglements with the Ice God before.

"Xiao Wu, you must now understand what double cultivation means."

Ice God Tianzun laughed.

"Yes, I know....."

Xiao Wu's cheeks were crimson, and her voice was like a mosquito.

"Very well, then let's come too."

The Ice God Tianzun smiled and smiled.

...

After Ye Chen came out of the Temple of Winter Solstice, he locked the coordinates of the Floating Life Domain, which was to tear the void and shuttle away.

When he came to the Floating Life Domain, what caught his eye was a dark and bleak scene.

This is a dark red world, as if dyed red by the solidified blood, and a decaying sunset hangs in the sky, casting a dim and dead afterglow.

In this world, the wind is howling, and strange howls are faintly heard in the distance, as if there are endless grievances, struggling and sinking in this world, and will never be reborn.

"Is this the Floating Life Domain?"

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes and pinched his fingers, calculating the cause and effect of this world, and spied on the traces of the past and present.

boom!

The first thing that appeared in Ye Chen's mind was an extremely spectacular picture.

That is the picture of the past, it is the picture of Jiang Fusheng, the ancestor of the Jiang family, who fought against thousands of demon gods alone.

Ye Chen saw that Jiang Fusheng's body was as majestic as a mountain, with a height of tens of thousands of feet, like an ancient god of war.

Around Jiang Fusheng, the sky and the earth are overwhelming, densely packed, and all are the figures of demon gods.

These demon gods came from the lineage of the timeless demon gods, and they were the people of the Golden Family.

According to legend, the bloodline of the golden family is extremely pure, and they are born with great luck. They can directly immerse in the sea of Devils without any protection, and will not be eroded by any filth and sin.

The purity of the blood has reached this point, so it is called the golden family.

Back then, when chasing down Jiang Fusheng, it was the golden age of the Golden Family.

Even the Demon Lord at that time, the Lich King, had to give three points to the Golden Family.

The bloodline of the scorching sun demons that Ye Chen has encountered before is already very pure and powerful, but compared with the golden family, it is insignificant and cannot be compared.

The blood of the scorching sun demons absorbed the power of the reincarnation of the scorching sun.

And the golden family, their blood energy does not come from the outside world, but from themselves.

Ye Chen glimpsed the ancient picture, and saw Jiang Fusheng, alone, facing tens of millions of golden family demon gods.

These golden demon gods have dark golden skins, and their appearance is the same as that of people, and there is no special twisted strange atmosphere.

Their eyes are like dragon eyes, with majesty.

Each person is surrounded by a golden dragon, which is the golden dragon of luck.

The golden family is born with great luck, and they can even manifest the vision of the golden dragon from the moment of birth. They are the only one in the heavens and the world, the most special existence.

Because of this, the Golden Family even believes that its own blood is the most noble of the heavens, even surpassing the blood of reincarnation.

But in fact, outsiders are very clear that the blood of reincarnation is the real supreme of the heavens, and even surpasses the heavens.

Although the reincarnation bloodline was born, the weather was not as wild and fiery as the golden family, but it was actually to protect itself.

The wood is beautiful in the forest, and the wind will destroy it.

Before you have enough strength, if you are too arrogant, you may bring disaster.

"Jiang Fusheng, hand over Huatian Dafa!"

Among the many golden demon gods surrounding Jiang Fusheng, an old man strode out, looking like a high-level elder of the golden family, his body exploded with aura, the golden light was mighty, and his cultivation was extremely terrifying.

This elder is forcing Jiang Fusheng to hand over the Heaven Transformation Dafa.

"Hahaha, your golden family has countless treasures and exercises, and even has a collection of thirty-three days of divine arts. Although I have a little way of transforming the heavens, I still can't get into your eyes, right?"

Jiang Fusheng laughed loudly, with vigilance in his eyes, and looked around at the golden demon gods around him.

Surrounded by tens of millions of golden demon gods, Jiang Fusheng was in a very dangerous situation. Once a fight broke out, he would surely die.

"Hehe, according to legends, the Heaven Transformation Dafa is something passed down from the tomb palace. It was created by Emperor Yuantian himself. Although it is not a thirty-three-day divine art, it is better than divine art. It is more than a simple way."

"This divine art can refine all things in the world, and its power is very powerful. You can't control it. You obediently hand over the Heaven-Transforming Dafa, and our golden family can let you go immediately."

The elder of the golden family said coldly.

Ye Chen was shocked when he heard this, and thought: "It turns out that the Heaven Transformation Dafa actually came from the tomb palace?"

Even, it was created by Emperor Yuantian himself! "

Thinking of this, Ye Chen was also a little excited.

The cultivation technique created by Yuan Tiandi is absolutely no trivial matter. If he can obtain the Heaven Transformation Dafa, it may not only be as simple as refining the bones of the Demon Emperor, but even his own combat power may soar rapidly.

Chapter 8907

Jiang Fusheng laughed and said, "What if I don't pay?"

There was a trace of killing intent in the eyes of the Demon God Elder, and he said, "If you are obsessed, don't blame my Golden Family for being ruthless."

"Go ahead and kill him!"

With a single order, the surrounding tens of thousands of golden family powerhouses rushed out in unison, like a meteor falling rain, and slammed into Jiang Fusheng.

"If you want to kill me, I want your golden family to pay the price in blood!"

Jiang Fusheng roared wildly in the sky, and threw out a sword, like a madman, slashing wildly with the sword.

War broke out.

The powerful demon gods of the golden family were beheaded by Jiang Fusheng and turned into undead souls.

The blood sprayed the sky, dyed the starry sky red, and the scene was very spectacular.

However, there are too many strong people in the Golden Family. In order to capture the Heaven Transformation Dafa, they even dispatched tens of millions of people.

In fact, such a large-scale conquest is not aimed at Jiang Fusheng alone. The Golden Family also means to show its strength to the outside world.

After beheading hundreds of thousands of people, Jiang Fusheng was exhausted, covered in blood, and was about to fall.

And in front of him, there are countless powerful demon gods.

"God will kill me..."

Jiang Fusheng sighed, looking at the invincible demon gods around him, the unyielding fighting spirit in his eyes also wavered.

However, at this time, a mysterious light descended on Jiang Fusheng.

Behind this light, there is the ultimate blessing of the Dao.

Under the protection of this blessing, Jiang Fusheng was instantly refreshed, exhausted, and in high spirits.

The powerhouses of the surrounding golden family, who thought they could kill Jiang Fusheng, suddenly fell into a panic when they saw the blessing on him.

At first, the Demon God elder cried out in surprise and shouted, "No, it's a blessing from Emperor Yuantian!"

This light of blessing came from the master behind the tomb palace, Emperor Yuantian!

After Jiang Fusheng received the blessing, he was stunned for a moment, and then he laughed and said:

"Golden family, you are too arrogant, even Yuan Tiandi can't stand it anymore, you are all dead today!"

When the voice fell, Jiang Fusheng madly slashed out.

This knife, with the blessing and divine power of Emperor Yuantian, slashed 100,000 demon gods with one knife, and his imposing manner was unparalleled.

Many golden demon gods are terrified.

According to legend, Emperor Yuantian is not only the ruler of the tomb, but also the president of the Truth Society. His identity is very mysterious and his strength is extremely powerful.

The cause and effect of time and space in the heavens, Emperor Yuan Tian will hardly intervene. The purpose of his existence is to maintain the continuation of time and space.

Even if the gods are fighting for hegemony and killing the sky in the dark, Yuan Tiandi never intervenes. He just walks in the world and witnesses the vicissitudes of life.

But now, Emperor Yuan Tian has actually descended on blessings, with divine power like a prison, helping Jiang Fusheng to kill the members of the Golden Family.

Since its birth, the Golden Family has always been very arrogant and arrogant, thinking that it is the purest bloodline in the world.

Their arrogance seems to have alarmed Emperor Yuan Tian.

Emperor Yuantian wanted to use Jiang Fusheng's hand to suppress the arrogance of the Golden Family.

"Floating life is desperate, kill me!"

Jiang Fusheng roared wildly, abandoned the knife in his hand, and sacrificed a long-handled weapon.

This long-handled weapon is a Qimen weapon, with a sword at one end and a spear at the other. The tip of the sword and the tip of the spear are both flashing with a sharp cold light, the killing aura is sky-shattering, and the sharp edge is as if it can kill a god.

"No, it's a life-threatening death! A weapon created by the Supreme Apocalypse!"

"This weapon is designed to restrain our golden family, that old guy wants us to die!"

Many demon gods of the Golden Family cried out in horror when they saw the Qimen weapon in Jiang Fusheng's hand, and they all retreated.

"Is this Qimen weapon called Fusheng Destiny?"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, looking at the sword and spear, he also caught a terrifying edge, even surpassing the emperor's sword.

The Human Sovereign Sword was a weapon built by Apocalypse Supreme in his early years, before he fell into darkness.

But this "floating life and death" is obviously a weapon cast after the Apocalypse Supreme fell into the darkness. The forging craftsmanship has reached a state of perfection, and it is ingenious. Behind the bright edge, there is the power of darkness to kill, which is extremely fierce.

This weapon is too sharp. Even Jiang Fusheng himself is difficult to use at ordinary times. Now, with the blessing of Emperor Yuantian, it can be fully erupted.

Looking at the expressions of the people around the Golden Family, this weapon is obviously just restraining them.

This is the handwriting of Apocalypse Supreme.

Apocalypse Supreme, also belongs to the lineage of Demon God.

However, the various families and clans of the Demon God's lineage are not monolithic, and the internal struggles and disputes are very serious.

The Reaper Religion under the Apocalypse Supreme is not under the control of the Demon Lord, and has a deep hatred with the Golden Family.

Ye Chen could vaguely see that there are three main forces in the lineage of Wuwu Time and Space Demon God.

The first party is Shentu Wan'er's Demon Palace, belonging to the Samsara camp.

The second party is the Death God Religion led by Apocalypse Supreme. The previous generation Death God Sea King Demon Venerable is the spiritual leader. What they want is to revive Sea King Demon Venerable.

That Sea King Demon Venerable is also the Artifact Spirit of the Heavenly Demon Xinghai.

The third-party forces are headed by the Golden Family.

The golden family also seems to have their own beliefs, but there are too few clues now, and Ye Chen can't calculate anything.

I saw that after Jiang Fusheng sacrificed the Qimen weapon, if there was divine help, the sword and spear swept and swept away, the sword and air spear were strangled like a dragon, and countless golden family demon gods were harvested by him and died under the edge of his weapon.

Chapter 8908

"Hahaha....."

Jiang Fusheng frowned and laughed arrogantly.

With the blessing of Heavenly Emperor, and this strange weapon, even if there are tens of millions of demon gods in the audience, he can kill them all!

"No, if it goes on like this, our golden family will be wiped out!"

"Call the future Lord of the Abyss to come!"

"Damn!"

"Sacrifice my blood to open the future, Lord of the Abyss, come to your majesty!"

The expressions of several Demon God elders became very ugly when they saw the situation was dangerous.

But they didn't back down. The demon gods of the Golden Family were all gods of war. There was no reason to back down and fear, let alone surrender.

If they fight, they will fight to the end, until they win or die, and they can be said to be all Berserkers.

The elders of the demon gods, although old, still have the will to fight. Seeing that the whole army is in danger of being wiped out at this time, they sacrificed their blood and began to sing. From the future time and space, they summoned some kind of powerful, terrible, mysterious A great being comes.

Boom!

The void shook, surrounded by demonic energy, a majestic big hand like a prison, I don't know how many tens of thousands of feet huge, covering the sky and the sun, covering the starry sky, and breaking out of the sky.

This big hand, as soon as it came down, immediately suppressed Jiang Fusheng.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

The few Demon God elders immediately vomited blood after summoning this big hand, exhausted their essence and blood, and died on the spot.

"Lord of the Abyss, praise your greatness!"

Many golden family demon gods, seeing this big hand descend, praised them one after another, their eyes filled with fiery faith.

"The future god of death, the lord of the abyss, the ancestor of the devil?"

Jiang Fusheng was also horrified when he saw the big hand pressed down.

"This is... the breath of the demon ancestor?"

Ye Chen was also surprised when he saw this.

The big hand that covered the sky, the magic energy exploded, originated from the future time and space, under the call of the blood of the golden family, with endless majesty, it came across time and space.

At a glance, Ye Chen caught a very familiar aura from that big hand.

That is the breath of the demon ancestor!

"The future demon ancestor has no heaven and becomes the new god of death, and is honored as the Lord of the Abyss?"

Ye Chen's heart froze, and under the insight of Tianji, he finally knew what the beliefs of the Golden Family were.

Those devil gods of the golden family, what they believe in, is the Lord of the Abyss!

And the Lord of the Abyss is the future Demon Ancestor Wutian!

Future Death!

Of course, this future Demon Ancestor Wutian has not yet arrived, just like Ji Lin in the future, like the Emperor of Tears, just a possible timeline.

Before the future arrives, no one knows what the final outcome of the story will be.

At present, the authority of the God of Death is being robbed by three forces.

The first is Demon Ancestor Wutian, the second is Tianqi Supreme, and the third is Shentu Wan'er.

Now it seems that Mozu Wutian is likely to be the final winner, and he will become the new God of Death, titled the Lord of the Abyss.

The people in the golden family are all his followers.

Of course, this future has not yet come, and there is still the possibility of change.

In Ye Chen's heart, he naturally wanted Shentu Wan'er to win.

Today, the terrifying hand that Jiang Fusheng is facing belongs to the Demon Ancestor Wutian, but it is the future Demon Ancestor Wutian, not the present.

"You actually summoned the Lord of the Abyss from the future time and space, but it is a pity that even the future Lord of the Abyss is not an opponent of Emperor Yuantian!"

After a brief shock, Jiang Fusheng's eyes rekindled a shocking fighting spirit, waved his sword and spear, and directly killed the future Demon Ancestor Wutian.

If it is a normal situation, he is absolutely impossible to be the enemy of the future Demon Ancestor.

But now, he has the blessing of Emperor Yuantian, and the weapon of "floating life and death" in his hand is also restraining the golden family.

In the future, the bloodline of Demon Ancestor Wutian will also be transformed into the bloodline of the Golden Family, and the power of cultivation will be greatly improved, but it is also restrained by "Floating Life Destiny".

Under such a situation, Jiang Fusheng was in a tie with the future Demon Ancestor!

Ye Chen saw this thrilling battle, even if it was a scene from the past, it was still moving.

The scary battle traces are deeply imprinted between heaven and earth. Even if the years go by, up to now, Ye Chen only needs to deduce the secrets a little, and he can spy on the terrible scenes of the past.

In the end of the battle, it was both losers.

Jiang Fusheng died in battle, the weapon "Fusheng Destiny" was lost, and all the treasures of heaven and earth also perished with him.

On the Golden Family side, the casualties were also extremely heavy. Among the thousands of demon gods, only a few hundred were able to return alive in the end. It could be said that the entire army was wiped out.

The future demon ancestor is invincible. Although it is powerful, what the Golden Family can summon is only a hand, not a complete future body.

With just one hand, it is difficult to suppress Jiang Fusheng.

After all, behind Jiang Fusheng, there is the help of Yuan Tiandi.

After this battle, the golden family was severely damaged, and has since recuperated.

By the age of Ye Chen, the golden family had recovered a lot.

Previously, Shentu Wan'er established the Demon God Palace and said that he would join the Samsara camp, and the Golden Family was the first to object.

Even the golden family defected directly and established their own power, which they called the "Abyss Temple", respected by the Lord of the Abyss, and the goal was to support the Demon Ancestor Wutian and become the new God of Death, so that the future that has not yet been determined, Completely arrived.

Once the demon ancestor has no heaven and becomes the new god of death, Shentu Wan'er will be in danger, and her demon palace may even be destroyed.

The Golden Family will not let her go.

Ye Chen retracted his gaze, and the pictures of the past secrets slowly dissipated from his mind.

"I can't believe that the ancestors of the Jiang family have so many causes and effects behind them."

Ye Chen's heart was slightly dignified, his consciousness was released, and he once again peeked at the scenes around the Floating Life Domain.

Vaguely, he saw countless undead souls, lurking in the darkness.

That is the dead Golden Family Demon God, and their grievances remain in this place, forever.

In the endless grievances and howls, Ye Chen suddenly caught a familiar aura, which seemed to be Jiang Mingxin's aura fluctuation.

"Ice God Tianzun said that Miss Jiang seems to have also come to the Floating Life Domain, and even encountered danger. I don't know how she is."

Ye Chen frowned slightly, rather worried.

After all, Jiang Mingxin is Ji Siqing's friend and has helped him before. If she is really in danger, he will naturally not sit idly by.

Moreover, Jiang Mingxin came to the Floating Life Domain, it is estimated that he was also looking for the Heaven Transformation Dafa.

Under the prying eyes of Ye Chen's consciousness, he couldn't find the slightest trace of Huatian Dafa. He thought to himself, "If there is something to gain from Miss Jiang's side, that would be even better."

Chapter 8909

At the moment, Ye Chen locked Jiang Mingxin's breath and flew away immediately.

The Jiang family is also an ally of the reincarnation camp. If the Jiang family takes back the ancestral magic, Ye Chen can also use it to practice, and then refine the bones of the Demon Emperor.

Going all the way, Ye Chen gradually penetrated into the Floating Life Domain, and the surrounding is visible to the naked eye, and there are translucent undead souls floating around.

Ye Chen's qi and blood were strong, and these unjust souls did not dare to approach him.

But as he went deeper, the undead souls around him became more and more powerful, more and more fierce, and directly deceived them.

Fortunately, Ye Chen is not a fuel-efficient lamp either. With his current cultivation strength, it is impossible for ordinary undead souls to hurt him at all.

Ye Chen ran the god of thunder at will, and killed all the undead who approached with thunder and lightning.

After he was nourished by the spiritual energy of the Ice God Tianzun's bloodline, it was as if he had received the blessing of the Heavenly Emperor's Life Star.

That day, the Thunder God Vein, which originated from the Thunder Monument, with the slaughter of thunder, has now become very powerful.

There were no dangers or dangers along the way, but the atmosphere was a bit depressing, and the surrounding environment was also very bad. There were dark mountains, forests, and the wind that screamed. The sky was also a haze, and the haze revealed a strange dark red, such as frozen blood. , makes people uncomfortable.

Finally, Ye Chen came to where Jiang Mingxin was.

He heard a sound of piano.

The sound of the piano is clear and clear, like a light wind blowing across the earth, like a stream flowing through the mountains, soothing people's minds and making people feel relaxed and happy.

After Ye Chen heard the sound of the piano, the depression in his heart was swept away, and he felt refreshed.

Even the depressing surrounding environment seemed to be refreshed because of the sound of the piano, and the souls of the dead did not dare to approach.

It's just a little strange, this piano sound, Ye Chen, sounds very familiar, as if he has heard it somewhere.

There is a forest in front of it, and the sound of the piano comes from the woods.

Ye Chen strode in and saw a clearing in the woods. There were more than 20 people leaning against the tree to rest, and they were sleeping soundly. Judging by their appearance, they were all already asleep.

A young girl, sitting on a large bluestone, played the piano lightly.

The clear sound of the piano seems to be able to wash away all the troubles of the human heart and make people fall into a sweet dreamland.

The girl's skin was fair and there was a hint of dignity in her face. It was Jiang Mingxin, the young lady of the Jiang family.

She lowered her eyebrows and was playing the piano silently, her expression was a little tired again, as if she didn't notice Ye Chen's arrival.

"Cough...Miss Jiang."

Ye Chen coughed lightly.

Jiang Ming was startled, raised his head, saw Ye Chen's figure, stunned for a moment, and said, "Brother Ye Chen, is that you?"

She seemed to be in disbelief, but she didn't expect Ye Chen to come to the Floating Life Domain.

"It's me, are you here to find Huatian Dafa?"

Ye Chen asked.

"Yes... I heard that you want to transform the Heavenly Dafa to refine the bones of the Demon Heavenly Emperor, so I brought someone here to look for it, hoping to help you."

"Thank you for resurrecting the dead of my Jiang family."

Jiang Mingxin spoke softly, his voice full of gratitude.

Before the Jiang family and Jianzong joined hands to kill the gargoyles, many people died, and now they have all been resurrected.

Although the resurrection of the dead of the Jiang family is the work of the Ice God Tianzun, but without the help of Ye Chen's reincarnation blood, the Ice God Tianzun can't do anything.

"Have you found the Heaven Transformation Dafa?"

Ye Chen moved slightly in his heart and asked.

"No, this Heaven Transformation Dafa is the most powerful magic of my Jiang family ancestors. Legend has it that it originated from the tomb palace and was created by Emperor Yuantian himself."

"Unfortunately, after my ancestor of the Jiang family died, a collection of martial arts secret books also fell with him and scattered all over the Floating Life Domain."

"The secret manual of the Heaven Transformation Dafa must also be in the Floating Life Domain. Our Jiang family has always sent people to look for it, but unfortunately we can't find it."

Jiang Mingxin's expression was a little sad. She brought people out to look for it this time and wanted to help Ye Chen, but looking at her appearance, it was obvious that she had nothing to gain.

"It's okay if you can't find it, as long as you are okay."

Ye Chen comforted and looked at the sleeping people around.

"Are these people the powerhouses of your Jiang family?"

Jiang Ming said in his heart: "Yes, I was besieged by many undead, and I had no choice but to ask my family for help. Fortunately, I got out of trouble."

"Everyone is tired of fighting the undead to save me. I just played a tune to help everyone fall asleep."

Ye Chen remembered the sound of Jiang Mingxin's piano, which was very familiar, and asked, "What's your song called, why do I seem to have heard it somewhere?"

Jiang Ming said curiously: "Brother Ye Chen, my song is called 'God Emperor Tianyin', have you heard it before?"

Ye Chen frowned and said, "God Emperor Tianyin?"

I've never heard the name, but listening to your tune, I've clearly heard it. "

Jiang Ming said in his heart, "That's amazing, this God Emperor Tianyin is the magical power of a musical tune handed down from my Jiang family ancestors. It has the effect of purging evil spirits and purifying the mind. ancestors."

"At that time, my ancestors and Emperor Yuan Tian had a lot of friendship, and received many favors from Emperor Yuan Tian, and the Heaven Transformation Great Law was also presented by Emperor Yuan Tian."

"It stands to reason that you haven't heard God Emperor Tianyin before. Except for my Jiang family, it is impossible for outsiders to hear this song."

Ye Chen also felt very strange in his heart, so he asked, "Can you show me the sheet music?"

Jiang Ming said in his heart, "Yes."

He took out an ancient scroll and handed it to Ye Chen.

Chapter 8910

Ye Chen took the scroll, unfolded it, and saw that there were many notes and tunes printed on the scroll, which was the score of the god emperor Tianyin.

When he looked at this score, he felt very familiar, as if he had seen it before.

No, to be precise, not in the past, but in the future.

Ye Chen's future, after reading the Divine Emperor Tianyin score, the future timeline was projected to the present, so he felt a very familiar feeling in his heart.

It's like the Great Tomb Divine Sword. He may have practiced in the future, so if he practiced now, he would have mastered the essence of it all at once.

This God Emperor Tianyin is the same.

"My future, after reading this score, I will even play it?"

Ye Chen felt a little creepy in his heart, this god emperor Tianyin gave him a strong sense of familiarity, so familiar that he thought that he wrote the song himself.

Looking at the score now, he has a feeling of memory recovery, not the memory of the past, but the memory of the future, the memory that has not yet happened, and it is strangely reflected in his sea of consciousness.

"Miss Jiang, lend me Qin."

Ye Chen said.

"Give."

Jiang Mingxin gave the guqin in his hand to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen sat down with his knees crossed, placed the guqin in front of his knees, took a deep breath, and calmed down a little, with the tune of God Emperor Tianyin flowing in his mind, and his fingers gently plucked the strings.

A clear and clear piano sound like a pearl ring and jade pendant immediately flowed out from Ye Chen's fingers, like the bright moon on a high mountain, illuminating people full of ice and snow, washing away all troubles.

"Ouch!"

Jiang Mingxin shouted, covered his mouth, and was stunned on the spot.

What Ye Chen played was the God Emperor Tianyin, and he was very skilled.

If her playing level is a proficient level, then Ye Chen's playing level is a master level.

Jiang Mingxin listened to this elegant sound of the violin, and felt that his whole body was relaxed, his pores were open, and he felt an indescribable joy in his heart.

The powerhouses of the Jiang family who were sleeping around, also slowly woke up when they heard the sound of the piano.

Although they woke up, they felt that they were still in a dream.

"My future really is to master this song."

Ye Chen was also very surprised when he heard the sound of his piano.

"Forget it, don't care, the mystery of the future, when the future arrives, it will naturally be known."

The sound of the piano was elegant and pleasant to the ear, and it swept away Ye Chen's inner troubles.

At the end of the song, the lingering sound reverberated around the world, Jiang Mingxin and many Jiang family powerhouses were all standing there, unable to return to their senses for a long time.

"Brother Ye Chen, you are so amazing, you... how could you play this song?

Are you a descendant of Emperor Yuantian? "

Jiang Mingxin applauded and praised, and was surprised again.

Ye Chen's piano skills were so superb that she thought he was the descendant of Emperor Yuantian.

If it hadn't been taught by Emperor Yuan Tian himself, the level of Emperor Ye Chen's Tian Yin would not have been able to reach this level, it was simply the level of a great master.

"No, I am not a descendant of Emperor Yuantian."

"How could I play this song... Well, it's a bit weird to say it, so let's not say it."

Ye Chen shook his head and said again: "The most important thing now is to find the Heaven-changing Dafa."

Seeing Ye Chen say this, Jiang Ming thought he had something to hide, so he stopped raising the question and said, "Our Jiang family has been searching for so long, and we have almost searched the Floating Life Domain, but we have not been able to find Huatian. Dafa."

"I really don't know where that Heaven Transformation Dafa is."

After a pause, Jiang Mingxin seemed to think of another way, his eyes lit up, and he shouted: "By the way, Brother Ye Chen, why don't you try it, borrow the blood of my Jiang family, deduce the secret, with your means, maybe you can Calculate to the location of Huatian Dafa!"

Ye Chen's heart lit up when he heard this, and said, "Maybe it's possible!"

Jiang Ming said in his heart, "Stretch out your hand."

Ye Chen nodded and stretched out his hand.

Jiang Mingxin bit his fingertips, forced out the blood, and wrote the word "source" on Ye Chen's palm.

The word "source" is the source of Yuan Tiandi.

Back then, Jiang Fusheng, the ancestor of the Jiang family, was able to rise to become a god, thanks to the support of Emperor Yuantian.

Ye Chen stared at the blood on his palm, and immediately activated his spiritual energy to deduce the secret.

The energy of his reincarnation bloodline gathered in his eyes, opened the reincarnation eye, and followed the clues in blood, spy on the traces of heaven and secrets, and searched for the source of everything.

Vaguely, Ye Chen saw a misty mountain range, which was hazy and could not be seen clearly.

In the fog, he seemed to see countless undead souls, roaring and roaring, and saw an unyielding war spirit fighting the surrounding undead.

The violent fighting breath fluctuated and hit Ye Chen's mind. He opened his eyes and shouted:

"found it!"

Jiang Ming thought, "What?"

Ye Chen said: "I saw the battle spirit of your Jiang family ancestor, and the Heaven Transformation Dafa is likely to be on him!"

Jiang Ming was shocked: "Have you found it so quickly?"

My ancestor of the Jiang family, where is he? "

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, recalling the misty mountain ridge he just captured, he locked the coordinates in an instant, stretched his finger to the north, and said, "Here, let's go over and take a look."

Thinking of the opportunity to get the Heaven Transformation Dafa, Ye Chen was also quite excited, and immediately strode north.

Jiang Mingxin and others also hurriedly followed behind Ye Chen.

Everyone was shocked and admired.

The Jiang family has been searching for an unknown number of years, but they have never seen the battle spirit of their ancestors, nor have they found the Heaven Transformation Dafa.

But as soon as Ye Chen made his move, he had insight into the secret, and seemed to see the source of everything.