

Physician 8911

Chapter 8911

Everyone went all the way to the north, and encountered many souls of the dead on the way.

These undead souls are a very terrifying threat to the people of the Jiang family. Every time they deal with it, they have to go all out, and they are even in danger of falling at any time.

But for Ye Chen, these undead souls are similar to ants, and he can kill them at will.

Seeing Ye Chen's powerful means, everyone admired and worshipped even more.

Running all the way, about an hour later, Ye Chen brought Jiang Mingxin and his party to a misty mountain.

This mountain range, shrouded in white mist, is very deep and silent. There are occasional bird calls in the valley, adding more serenity, but other than that, there is nothing special about it.

No, to be precise, this misty mountain is still very special compared to the outside world.

Because in the outside world, there are undead souls everywhere, but here, not even a single undead can be seen.

"Brother Ye Chen, is this here?"

"This place, our Jiang family has been here before, it's nothing special."

Jiang Mingxin looked at the misty mountains in front of him, and felt strange in his heart, because they had been here long ago, and they even dug three feet into the ground.

Unfortunately, there is still no trace of Huatian Dafa.

"No, this place is weird."

"The battle spirits of your Jiang family ancestors, as well as the Heaven Transformation Dafa, may all be here!"

Ye Chen pinched his chin, and under careful sensing, he actually caught a hint of fantasy in this misty mountain.

This trace of fantasy atmosphere, people in the real world, can't feel it.

Only the strong without time and space can touch fantasy.

But Ye Chen's reincarnation bloodline is special. After he was promoted to the Sky Profound Realm, he already had the ability to touch fantasy.

The battle spirits of the ancestors of the Jiang family, as well as the Heaven Transformation Dafa, are likely to be hidden in the world of fantasy.

However, because there is a huge barrier between the real world and the fantasy world, this kind of barrier is called "dimensional wall". Under the isolation of the dimensional wall, people in the real world cannot see the fantasy world with the naked eye. of.

"Real fantasy, yin and yang flow, break it for me!"

Ye Chen took a deep breath, suddenly mobilized the energy of Samsara's bloodline, blasted out with a palm, and the spiritual energy exploded.

bang.

Ye Chen's palm, sturdy and unrestrained, slammed into the air, and actually made a huge collision sound, as if it smashed through some barrier.

As soon as this barrier was blasted, the entire Misty Mountains suddenly changed strangely.

The originally peaceful mountain suddenly became boiling, and countless blood-colored souls of the undead appeared all at once, as if a monster suddenly jumped out of hell.

The sudden appearance of the undead made Jiang Mingxin scream.

"Protect Miss!"

The strong men of the surrounding Jiang family hurriedly surrounded Jiang Mingxin.

The breath of those bloody undead burst out, compared to the undead outside, I don't know how fierce, as if it can bury everything.

The breaking of the dimension wall and the appearance of Ye Chen, Jiang Mingxin, and others made all the blood-colored undead raging and grinning, slaughtering them like a madman.

"Tianlei Divine Vein, open!"

Ye Chen mobilized the energy of the Thunder Monument, opened the Heavenly Thunder God Vessel, and blasted thunder and lightning from his body, crushing all the blood-colored undead that came from him.

However, while crushing the bloody undead, Ye Chen also suffered a lot of shocks, and his heart shook slightly.

"This place is really weird."

Ye Chen grinned, looked around, and saw those bloody undead pouring in, covering the sky and the sun, and they were unparalleled in terror.

Jiang Mingxin and the people of the Jiang family instantly fell into a hard battle.

"Holy Book, purify me!"

Ye Chen was in no hurry, the law of light worked, and all kinds of divine runes bloomed on his body, gathering a volume of sacred books.

As soon as the sacred book came out, a great chant resounded in the void, praising the greatness of light.

The blazing light of the gods, carrying the mighty wrath of God, penetrates all evil, and penetrates all the bodies of the blood-colored undead.

Many blood-colored undead screamed, and under the impact of the sacred book, their souls were evaporated.

The surviving undead looked at Ye Chen with extremely frightened eyes, as if they were looking at a great god of heaven.

They were frightened, and then fled with a whimper, daring not to approach Ye Chen at all.

Although these undead are powerful, they are also weak compared to Ye Chen, and they are not Ye Chen's rivals at all.

Jiang Mingxin and the people of Jiang's family stared blankly at Ye Chen, grateful again.

"Brother Ye Chen, thank you very much, your magical powers are truly earth-shattering. If the world of the Supreme Being re-arranges the master list, you can at least be among the top ten!"

Jiang Mingxin was full of admiration and admiration.

You must know that the current Ye Chen's cultivation is only the fourth level of the Sky Profound Realm, but in terms of real combat power, it is already enough to rank in the forefront of the world.

"It's not that exaggerated, you're not hurt, are you?"

Ye Chen smiled and waved his hand, he knew that there are days outside the sky, there are people outside people, and he still has a long way to go in the future.

"It's alright, Brother Ye Chen, with your protection, how can anything happen to us?"

Jiang Mingxin smiled and looked at the undead around who were fleeing away, and said strangely:

"I didn't expect this place to be so unique. It turns out that there is another fantasy dimension."

Chapter 8912

"Brother Ye Chen, you can break the dimensional wall, so magical, I'm afraid that even the ancient emperor Yu Huang can't compare."

Hearing Jiang Mingxin's compliment, Ye Chen smiled and was about to say something when his heart suddenly tensed, and his muscles involuntarily tensed up.

This feeling is like a keen beast, aware of the approaching danger.

At this moment, Ye Chen also caught an extremely dangerous breath in his heart, which was constantly approaching.

Jiang Mingxin also felt the dangerous aura, and his smile suddenly solidified.

The powerhouses of the surrounding Jiang family, the nerves that had just relaxed, tensed up again, and looked into the depths of the fog.

Step, step, step.

In the fog, there was a steady and powerful sound of footsteps.

I saw a bloody figure walking out of the fog.

It was a huge battle spirit with a height of several meters, with a majestic physique, exploding muscles, and a blood-colored chain formed by traces of anger and resentment. Depressed breath.

"Old... Old Ancestor?"

Jiang Mingxin looked at this battle spirit and was completely stunned.

Because the appearance of the battle spirit is exactly the same as Jiang Fusheng, the ancestor of the Jiang family.

To be precise, this battle spirit is Jiang Fusheng.

"An ant, dare to invade my territory, damn it!"

In Jiang Fusheng's eyes, a fierce light shot out, and his whole body burst with anger, and he seemed to have lost his mind.

He suddenly shot and slammed his palm out, but he only slapped Jiang Mingxin.

This palm is powerfully heavy, and if the Immortal Emperor is angry, it is extremely powerful.

Jiang Ming was terrified and could not resist.

"Be careful!"

When Ye Chen saw this, he also slapped it with a palm. The energy of the Tianlei Divine Vein was gathered in his palm, and the thunder was brewing, and he collided with Jiang Fusheng with a palm.

bang.

The two palms collided, and a shocking wave suddenly exploded. They each took two steps back, but they were evenly matched.

"Your ancestors have lost their minds because of their hostility."

Ye Chen stared at Jiang Fusheng and felt that his reason had been lost.

Thinking about it, he was in the fantasy world, fighting with the souls of the dead for many years, and he was also tortured by sin and karma.

"Boy, who are you saying has lost his mind?"

I want you to die! "

Jiang Fusheng was furious, waving blood-colored chains all over his body, like the wrath of God's punishment, and slapped Ye Chen fiercely.

Ye Chen ran the Lingfeng Divine Meridian and the Wind of Dawn, and with the added air, he avoided Jiang Fusheng's attack like a breeze.

At the moment of dodging the attack, Ye Chen immediately counterattacked.

"Lei Fa, Qiandori Feijianliu!"

The spiritual energy of the Tianlei Divine Vessel burst, and strips of purple electric lights converged into a torrent of thunder and lightning flying swords, and there was a sound like a thousand birds chirping in unison.

"Small worm-carving skills, Heaven-changing Dafa, break it for me!"

Jiang Fusheng snorted and remained unmoved. He pushed his palm forward in the air, and a terrifying dark air flow erupted from his palm.

This dark airflow, with an extremely terrifying aura, seems to melt everything.

The torrent of thunder and lightning flying swords that Ye Chen swung out was turned into nothingness by Jiang Fusheng in just a split second.

"This is... Heaven Transformation Dafa?"

When Ye Chen saw Jiang Fusheng's supernatural powers, his pupils shrank immediately, and he also felt extremely terrifying energy fluctuations.

The supernatural power that Jiang Fusheng exerted was the Heaven Transformation Dafa.

The legendary Heaven-changing Dafa is a divine art created by Emperor Yuantian himself. It can melt all things, refine all things, and even resolve all the enemy's attack methods, which is very beneficial.

Ye Chen saw that his Chidori Feijian flow was instantly melted away, and he also deeply felt the power of this Heaven-turning Dafa.

"An ant, I will melt your body and soul into nothingness!"

Jiang Fusheng strode out and pressed his palm fiercely towards Ye Chen's head. His palm was filled with the energy fluctuations of the Heaven-changing Dafa, which was very terrifying.

"Dragon Flame Divine Vessel, Flame Dragon Fist, break!"

Ye Chen clenched his fists tightly, the energy of the flaming monument swelled, the dragon flame divine veins opened, and a flaming dragon emerged from his fist, even containing a bit of the power of the dragon's life star, and slammed into Jiang Fusheng fiercely.

"Hahaha, are you still not giving up?"

Jiang Fusheng looked up to the sky and laughed loudly, still using the Heaven Transformation Dafa, surrounded by dark air currents, all the punches that Ye Chen bombarded were melted away.

Ye Chenlong's fist was powerful enough to smash the starry sky. This punch also hit Jiang Fusheng, but it seemed to hit the cotton, and it was light and unstressed.

Under the influence of Huatian Dafa, all Ye Chen's fists were actually melted away, and he couldn't hurt Jiang Fusheng at all.

"interesting."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, and he used the nine swords to slash the sky, the idols crashed into the sky, the spear of dragon fighting, the sacred book, etc., but they were all useless.

Jiang Fusheng's method of transforming the sky seems to be able to resolve everything. Even if Ye Chen wanted to use the sacred book to purify him and restore his senses, he couldn't do it at all.

Because all the magical means, once they come into contact with Jiang Fusheng, they will be transformed by him.

Jiang Mingxin and many Jiang family powerhouses were shocked when they saw Ye Chen and Jiang Fusheng fighting fiercely, fighting in the dark, and seeing the power of Heaven Transformation Dafa.

"The old ancestor turned out to be so powerful, it's too bad, Brother Ye Chen can't beat it."

Jiang Ming's heart was burning with anxiety. Although Jiang Fusheng had fallen, there was only one battle spirit left, but the cultivation base of this battle spirit was not comparable to Ye Chen.

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Moreover, Jiang Fusheng also mastered the Heaven-changing Dafa, which is simply an invincible existence. Let Ye Chen attack him like this, and he can't hurt him in the slightest.

After fighting for a long time, Ye Chen's spiritual energy was also consumed a lot, and he couldn't help but breathe.

Seeing Ye Chen's appearance, Jiang Fusheng grinned and said, "Boy, can't you hold on?"

Die! "

When the voice fell, Jiang Fusheng roared out with a palm, and there was a black hole vortex in the palm of his hand, which was a manifestation of the atmosphere of Huatian Dafa.

If his palm fell on Ye Chen, it would melt Ye Chen's body directly into a pool of bone water, and there would be no possibility of survival.

Ye Chen took a deep breath and watched Jiang Fusheng kill him with a palm. He still kept calm in his heart, and the martial arts book was released, and the most primitive and barbaric power gradually gathered in his palm.

"Cun Jin, open the sky!"

In the next moment, Ye Chen shouted violently, as if he was not afraid of death, he also slammed his palm violently, and slapped Jiang Fusheng fiercely.

This palm is sturdy, without any bells and whistles, just the most primitive, savage, and domineering power.

That is the original power of man, the ultimate strength of human force.

Inch strength, open the sky!

Ye Chen wanted to see if Jiang Fusheng's Heaven-changing Dafa was really so invincible that he could digest all attacks.

boom!

The two collided with their palms, and the waves exploded in shock.

Ye Chen's palm was strong, and with a force that was enough to open the sky, he slammed into Jiang Fusheng.

"Pfft!"

Jiang Fusheng was severely injured and vomited blood on the spot.

His Heaven-transforming Dafa is also limited.

Ye Chen's inch strength is the most savage power of Martial Ancestor Taoism, and even the Heaven Transformation Dafa cannot be eliminated.

"No...not possible."

Jiang Fusheng stepped back in embarrassment, looked at Ye Chen in horror, and couldn't believe it at all.

"Cun Jin Kaitian, are you a descendant of Martial Ancestor?"

Jiang Fusheng's face trembled, as if he remembered some memory, and there was a slight fluctuation in his body's hostility.

"Senior Jiang, wake up!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold, as if washed with ice water, and looked directly at Jiang Fusheng.

Jiang Fusheng only felt that Ye Chen's eyes were like sharp knives, piercing deeply into his heart and lungs.

However, the chain of suffocation around him suddenly tightened, bringing him a huge torment.

"Ahhh!"

Jiang Fusheng was violent, suffering in pain, knelt down and hugged his head and shouted, his whole body was full of spiritual energy.

Under such torment, he was about to fall into a demon.

"Ancestor!"

Jiang Mingxin and many members of the Jiang family were extremely anxious and worried in their hearts, and wanted to rescue him, but seeing Jiang Fusheng's crazy appearance, they did not dare to approach.

Ye Chen looked calm and did not panic, and immediately took out a guqin, flicked his fingers elegantly over the strings, and played a clear and easy sound.

That is the sound of the God Emperor Tianyin, which can purify evil spirits, heal all pains, and purify all the troubles of the human heart.

When Jiang Fusheng heard the sound of the piano, Zhan Ling's body trembled for a while, and the hostility surrounding him slowly faded away under the purification of Ye Chen's piano sound.

In the misty mountains, there were bursts of sharp screams, but it was those bloody undead who suffered a terrible impact on the spot after hearing Ye Chen's piano sound, and their souls were directly purified and turned into nothingness.

This Divine Emperor Tianyin, for the evil demon crooked way, every note is a fatal killing.

Gradually, Jiang Fusheng's anger became more and more faint, and finally disappeared completely.

The blood-colored chains that bound him all disappeared.

His sanity recovered, his eyes were confused, he slowly stood up from the ground, looked around, and under the insight of heaven, he already knew everything.

"Emperor Yuantian, is it you who saved me?"

Jiang Fusheng stared blankly at Ye Chen, and gradually came back to his senses, with a hint of gratitude in his eyes.

Ye Chen hurriedly said: "I am not Emperor Yuantian, I am the inheritor of reincarnation in this life."

Jiang Fusheng was stunned and said, "Aren't you Yuan Tiandi?"

Oh...yes, this is...sorry, I got the wrong person. "

He looked a little embarrassed and at a loss. The former ancestor of the Jiang family, the god of war who slaughtered thousands of golden demon gods, was now in front of Ye Chen, but he was as uneasy as a servant.

"Ancestor, thank God, you finally regained consciousness, we are your descendants."

Jiang Mingxin was overjoyed when he saw Jiang Fusheng's recovery, and bowed to him with the Jiang family.

"Don't be too polite."

Jiang Fusheng straightened his waist, his face was solemn, and his voice regained the composure and majesty of a superior.

"I have something to do with Emperor Yuantian... No, he is the Lord of Reincarnation."

"I want to chat with the Lord of Reincarnation, you go out first, guard outside, be careful of enemy sneak attacks."

"I figured that Tianji, the people of the Golden Family, seem to be coming again."

Jiang Fusheng flicked his fingers and ordered to go down.

Jiang Ming was shocked: "Is the Golden Family coming again?"

In fact, in the past, when their Jiang family was looking for the Heaven Transformation Dafa, they occasionally encountered people from the Golden Family.

Because the Golden Family is also very interested in the Heaven Transformation Dafa.

Every time they met the Golden Family, the Jiang Family avoided them and did not dare to provoke them.

Because the Golden Family is declining, but its strength is also extremely terrifying, and it is not the Jiang Family that can challenge.

Jiang Fusheng nodded and said: "Now that the dimensional wall is broken, the fantasy world I am in is exposed, and it will inevitably touch the secret. People from the Golden Family are likely to be killed. You are on guard outside."

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Jiang Ming said in his heart, "Yes!"

Then he brought his men from the Jiang family to guard outside the mountains.

When Ye Chen heard that the Golden Family was coming, he pinched his fingers slightly, and sure enough, he caught a hint of danger, and his heart suddenly froze.

Jiang Fusheng smiled and said: "Master of Samsara, don't worry, I believe that with your strength, a strong person like the Golden Family is not your opponent, unless those old monsters are dispatched."

"However, under the influence of the laws of reality, those old monsters can't break through the barrier and come down from no time and space."

"Hehe, so, we are safe."

When Ye Chen heard Jiang Fusheng say this, he also smiled, and said, "Then I'm relieved, I heard that those people from the golden family have defected from the lineage of the demon gods and established their own power, which is called the Abyss Temple, and worships them. The Demon Ancestor Wutian is respected, and he wants to support the Demon Ancestor Wutian as the new God of Death, even if he has the honorary title, he is called the Lord of the Abyss."

Jiang Fusheng looked at the distant sky, and was constantly peeping at the changes in the outside world. He sighed and said:

"Actually, in my time, the Golden Family wanted to build an abyss temple, but at that time, Demon Ancestor Wutian had not yet been born, and any new death gods, abyss temples, and abyss masters were all futures that had not yet happened."

"I can't think of years, such an ethereal future, actually coming soon."

Ye Chen clenched his fist and said, "No, I will stop Mozu Wutian, and I won't let him become the new god of death."

For the god of death in Ye Chen's mind, there is only one candidate, and that is Shentu Wan'er!

Jiang Fusheng looked at Ye Chen's resolute eyes, smiled slightly, and said, "Master of Reincarnation, why did you come to me this time to get the Heaven Transformation Dafa and refine the bones of the Demon Emperor?"

He spied on the secret, and he already knew Ye Chen's intentions.

Ye Chen didn't hide it, nodded and said, "Yes, please senior."

Jiang Fusheng smiled and sacrificed a piece of jade slip, and said, "It's also good luck for you. After I fell back then, this Heaven Transformation Dafa still stayed by my side, and it didn't get lost and scattered like my weapon."

The jade slip was crystal clear, with a few small golden characters printed on it, which were exactly the four characters "Heaven Transformation Dafa".

"Senior, can this Heaven Transformation Dafa be passed on to me?"

When Ye Chen saw the jade slip of Huatian Dafa, he was immediately excited.

Jiang Fusheng's eyes narrowed slightly, but his voice was a little heavy, and said: "It's okay to pass it on to you, but you really decided to refine the bones of the Demon Emperor?"

Ye Chen said: "Yes!"

Jiang Fusheng said: "The skeleton of the Demon Emperor is extremely rich in spiritual energy, and it contains the essence of his Godhead. If you melt away his bones, those Godhead essences can't be absorbed quickly, scatter them out and re-condensate, and he will be resurrected. ."

Ye Chen froze in his heart and shouted, "What?"

Jiang Fusheng said: "The Devil Heaven Emperor is the source of the fantasy inspiration of the Heavenly Devil Xinghai. It is not so easy to be completely obliterated. He still has the possibility of resurrection. As long as the essence of the godhead in his bones flows out and gathers shape, he will recover."

"If the Demon Emperor recovers, it won't be so easy if you want to suppress him again."

Ye Chen's face sank, and he said, "Can you still be resurrected?"

Jiang Fusheng said: "Of course, it is difficult to kill a powerhouse without time and space. If you want to kill it completely, you need to erase all its timelines."

"Especially a character of the level of the Demon Emperor is even more difficult to kill. As long as he is not careful, he will be resurrected."

When Ye Chen heard this, his heart was also solemn.

If the Demon Heavenly Emperor is resurrected, it would be really troublesome.

Once the Demon Heavenly Emperor is resurrected, he is likely to communicate with the ancestors of Hongjun.

With the help of Ancestor Hongjun, the Demon Emperor would be even more invincible. It would be extremely difficult for Ye Chen to suppress it.

Jiang Fusheng asked: "Master of Samsara, have you thought about it?"

The skeleton of the Demon Emperor is full of energy. Even if it is my Heaven Transformation Dafa, it is impossible to completely refine him in an instant. Once the essence of his godhead is dispersed, he will be resurrected. "

"If the Demon Emperor is resurrected, he may destroy your life star space."

"Destroy the star space, you will die too!"

"Even if the Demon Heavenly Emperor plundered your bloodline and escaped, it would be a nightmare for the heavens and the world."

Hearing Jiang Fusheng's words, Ye Chen also felt deeply dangerous.

But the skeleton of the Demon Emperor has been left in his life star space, and the cursed divine aura contained in the skeleton will continue to erode his bloodline, and the impact is very serious.

Therefore, Ye Chen must refine the skeleton as soon as possible, and the Heaven Transformation Dafa is the key.

"Senior, please pass on Huatian Dafa to me!"

Ye Chen made a decision in his heart, and said to Jiang Fusheng.

"Oh, did you really decide that?"

Jiang Fusheng was a little surprised, he didn't expect Ye Chen to make a decision so quickly.

After all, the process of refining the Demon Heavenly Emperor's skeleton is too dangerous. A little carelessness will bring the Demon Heavenly Emperor back to life.

Moreover, on the way to refining the bones, they will inevitably be attacked and killed by the aura of the curse, and the pain and suffering is unavoidable.

"Yes, even if the Demon Emperor is resurrected, I still have a hole card to suppress him."

Ye Chen said.

"Heavenly Emperor Linghu?"

Jiang Fusheng's eyes narrowed and asked.

He had received the favor of Emperor Yuantian and had a close relationship with the tomb palace.

Therefore, in Ye Chen, he can infer the cause and effect related to the tomb palace, and naturally he also knows the existence of the emperor's spirit tank.

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Ye Chen said: "Yes."

Jiang Fusheng pondered for a while, and said: "The Emperor's Lingqiang has an extremely terrifying sealing power. If the Devil Heavenly Emperor is resurrected, relying on the Heavenly Emperor's Lingqiang is indeed possible to suppress him."

"But, you must know that if you want to use the Heavenly Emperor's Spirit Vessel to seal the enemy, you must at least suppress the enemy first."

"Once the Demon Emperor is resurrected, I'm afraid you won't be able to suppress him."

Ye Chen said: "It's true, but no matter what, I want to try it. If it really can't be suppressed, I can sacrifice magic weapons such as the Monument of Heavenly Monarch and the Holy Grail of Human Slaughter, and use the power of sacrifice of magic weapons to kill again. Devil Heaven Emperor, I don't think he can resist."

If things reach the point of being irreversible, Ye Chen is also willing to make sacrifices.

Jiang Fusheng was surprised when he heard that Ye Chen was even willing to sacrifice the Heavenly Monarch Conferred God Stele in order to suppress the Demon Emperor, and sighed:

"If it really reaches this point, you will lose too much."

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "It doesn't matter, if you can awaken Lie Mingxing, all sacrifices will be worth it."

No matter how precious the Heavenly Sovereign Monument was, it was still a foreign object.

But the reincarnation fate star is the cultivation of Ye Chen's body, the foundation of the reincarnation bloodline, and the manifestation of the peak power of the reincarnation bloodline.

If you can light up the star of life, no amount of sacrifice is worth it.

When Jiang Fusheng saw that Ye Chen had a backhand, he could prevent the Devil Heavenly Emperor from causing chaos and harming the world, and he was very determined.

"Lord of Reincarnation, this Heaven Transformation Dafa, inherited from the tomb palace, belongs to you in the first place, you can take it back."

"In short, you must be careful not to let the Devil Heavenly Emperor raging and chaotic. If he does evil in the world, you and I will both be contaminated with sin and karma."

His words, the implication, is that the Demon Emperor will be resurrected.

Ye Chen's refining of bones will never go smoothly, and ups and downs are inevitable.

Fortunately, Ye Chen still has the trump card of the Tianjun Fengshen Stele. If it really doesn't work, sacrifice the Tianjun Fengshen Stele to kill the Demon Emperor again.

Of course, this cost is enormous.

Ye Chen said: "Yes, senior, I will pay attention."

He took over the practice of jade slips, his spirit swept away, and all the wonderful methods of the Heaven-changing Dafa immediately came into his mind one by one.

The atmosphere of this Heaven Transformation Dafa is like a big grinding wheel, which can grind and crush everything, and it is like a huge black hole, which can swallow and digest everything.

If he has practiced the Heaven Transformation Technique, Ye Chen can even swallow and digest the bones of the Demon Emperor.

Even when fighting the enemy, using the Heaven Transformation Dafa can also resolve the enemy's tricks, which is very powerful.

"I have practiced this Heaven Transformation Dafa before?"

Ye Chen glanced at the jade slip of Huatian Dafa, and realized the secret of cultivation above, and was shocked.

Because, he found that these cultivation secrets gave him a very familiar feeling, as if he had cultivated before.

Even, not only has it been so simple to practice, but this magical skill is as if Ye Chen created it himself.

When he looked at those cultivation secrets, he thought of his own words and phrases, adjusting the heavenly secrets, guiding the movement of spiritual energy, resonating with the Great Dao, and so on, all like a dream.

"No, it's not that I have practiced before, it's that I have come into contact with it in the future."

"It's this feeling again..."

"It's really weird."

Ye Chen was a little creepy. This feeling was exactly the same when he came into contact with the Great Tomb Excalibur and God Emperor Tianyin, and he felt very familiar.

Thinking of the appearance of the Emperor of Heaven, as if he was an old self, Ye Chen's scalp was even more numb.

"Could it be that Emperor Yuantian is my future body?"

"No, it's impossible. If he is my future body, it's impossible for me to feel nothing at all."

Countless questions flashed in Ye Chen's heart, like falling into a fog, unable to see the truth behind him.

"Lord of Reincarnation, what's wrong with you?"

Is this Heaven-Transforming Dafa too difficult for you to comprehend? "

"I teach you, the essentials of this Heaven Transformation Dafa, the most basic, is..."

Jiang Fusheng made Ye Chen look different, thinking that he was stumped by Huatian Dafa, so he wanted to explain the essentials of the exercises for him.

"no."

Ye Chen waved his hand, stopped Jiang Fusheng from speaking, sighed, and said, "I can comprehend this Dafa of Heaven Transformation, give me one night, I will try to figure it out, and tomorrow morning, I can officially start refining the bones of the Demon Heavenly Emperor. "

"I also ask the seniors to protect the law for me, so as not to be disturbed by the people of the golden family."

The future was a fog, and Ye Chen didn't think much about it.

The most important thing now is to refine the bones of the Demon Emperor as soon as possible to improve his strength.

Jiang Fusheng was taken aback and said, "Can we start tomorrow morning?"

I have heard about the talent of reincarnation for a long time, and it is an eye-opener to see it today. "

Ye Chen smiled helplessly and said, "Senior praised."

Jiang Fusheng smiled and said, "The Lord of Reincarnation, please rest assured, I will protect the Dharma for you tomorrow."

Ye Chen nodded, and he was relieved. He immediately sat cross-legged, silently comprehended Heaven Transformation Dafa, deduced it in his mind, and became familiar with the essentials of the operation of this divine art.

After such a night, Ye Chen has completely mastered the Heaven Transformation Dafa.

The morning sun shines on Ye Chen, and his body is filled with the atmosphere of the Heaven-changing Dafa, the space is distorted, and the sunlight that shines down strangely dissipates, as if it was digested by an invisible force.

Chapter 8916

"It's time to start refining the bones of the Demon Emperor."

Ye Chen let out a sigh of turbidity, and then calmed his mind, and his spiritual power penetrated into his scorching sun and star space.

Seeing that Ye Chen was about to start, Jiang Fusheng was also on guard, fearing that the demon god of the Golden Family would come down to disturb him.

Now that the cause and effect of Huatian Dafa has been exposed, it is bound to touch the secret, and it will definitely be discovered by the Golden Family.

In any case, he will protect Ye Chen, so that Ye Chen can successfully refine the bones of the Demon Emperor.

Ye Chen's spirit came to the scorching sun and the star space. In this vast and boundless space, he first saw a dark sun hanging in the sky.

That is the scorching sun magic star, which is what he devoured and inherited after he killed Immortal Emperor Jiuyang.

Under the scorching sun and the magic star, a huge human-shaped skeleton lay in the void, exuding a terrifying demonic energy, with a hint of a cursed breath.

The intensity of this demonic energy was even stronger than that of the scorching sun and demon stars in the sky.

This is naturally the skeleton of the Demon Emperor. Ye Chen glanced at it with his consciousness, and he could clearly feel that inside this skeleton, there is a majestic and abundant essence energy, and even the law of the god-level emperor.

In the real world, the energy of this god-level emperor cannot show the power of slaughter, because it is limited by the avenue of truth.

If these energies could show the killing, Ye Chen would have been killed by him in an instant when he fought against the Demon Emperor.

However, although the slaughter cannot be manifested, these laws and energies are real. As long as they are absorbed, they can greatly improve their own cultivation base, which is equivalent to the blessing of the God of Heaven and God, and the merits are immeasurable.

However, Ye Chen remembered Jiang Fusheng's warning.

If these godhead energy essences flow out, the Demon Heavenly Emperor will be resurrected.

This is really a tricky thing, but at this juncture, Ye Chen has no reason to back down.

"Even if the Demon Emperor is resurrected, I will swallow him!"

"Heaven Transformation Dafa, suppressed me!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth, immediately ran the Heaven Transformation Dafa, and slammed his palm towards the skeleton of the Demon Emperor.

In his palm, a black hole-like vortex appeared, and ferocious energy fluctuations erupted.

When his palm bombarded the bones of the Demon Heaven Emperor, the violent energy of the Heaven Transformation Dafa was poured into it all at once.

Click!

The skeleton of the Demon Heavenly Emperor was shattered crazily, and the essence of divine energy contained in it quickly flowed out.

These godhead energy essences have a dark color and are extremely thick, like strands of black paste, and they seem to be some kind of glue, and they are full of filth and curse, showing madness and chaos. , disorder, rudeness, domineering, etc., are the most insane magic energy, and even compared with the energy of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea, it is not far behind.

"Is this the energy of the Demon Emperor's bones?"

It is indeed rich and rich! "

Ye Chen took a deep breath, and felt the horror of those energies. If he could absorb it completely, he would be able to awaken the bright sun.

If he can awaken Lie Sun Mingxing, he has the qualifications to fight against the goddess!

"Reincarnation Seven Star Veins, absorb it for me!"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, and he immediately ran the blood of reincarnation, madly absorbing the essence of the godhead energy of the Demon Emperor, and constantly filling it into the scorching sun.

In the dark and dead space of Mingxing, a glimmer of light gradually emerged. It was the glimmer of the rising sun, and the scorching sun was about to awaken.

Seeing this, Ye Chen was also overjoyed.

Previously, he had spent countless resources and was unable to light up the Scorching Sun Life Star, but at this moment, there were signs of awakening after absorbing the essence of the Godhead of the Demon Heavenly Emperor.

Ye Chen took a deep breath, accelerated, and absorbed frantically.

However, the essence of the godhead of the Demon Emperor, those energy auras, with a huge curse and evil spirit, and countless filthy and dirty things are contained in them.

Under Ye Chen's mad absorption, he was immediately attacked and killed by a curse.

In an instant, strange black spots appeared on his skin, all kinds of curses were haunted, and the black mist swarmed like a poisonous snake, trying to devour his body and soul.

"Tianxian Koi Copy, God Emperor Tianyin, purify me!"

Ye Chen ran the fairy koi copy, and a line of koi with immortal energy flowed out, surrounding him, and there was a clear sound of the piano in the void, like the sound of nature, it was the sound of the god emperor Tianyin .

With the accomplishments of Ye Chen's God Emperor Tianyin, he no longer needs to play with a violin instrument, his own spirit, resonating with the heaven and earth, shaking the void, can burst out the zither and tianyin, swept away all demons.

Under the purification of Tianxian Koichao and God Emperor Tianyin, the curse breath on Ye Chen's body also faded away quickly, and was finally completely purified.

Such a curse is absolutely fatal to ordinary people, but it can't hurt Ye Chen.

After solving the erosion of the curse, Ye Chen further increased the speed, like a long whale drinking water, constantly absorbing the divine essence energy of the Demon Emperor.

However, these essential auras are too abundant, too rich, and even if Ye Chen absorbed them crazily, they couldn't swallow them up in an instant, and there were still a lot of essential auras that flowed out.

These scattered essences, Gululu gathered together, then gradually solidified, and gradually transformed into a human shape.

That human figure, full of demonic energy, surrounded by chains of various curses, with a tyrannical killing aura, is the Demon Heavenly Emperor!

Ye Chen saw the figure of the Demon Emperor, and his pupils shrank.

"This guy really came back to life!"

Ye Chen was prepared for a long time, and when he saw the resurrection of the Demon Emperor, he immediately punched out.

The inch is open to the sky!

The most primitive, most barbaric, and most domineering power, ruthlessly attacked and killed the Demon Emperor.

The newly resurrected Demon Heavenly Emperor was still quite weak, and Ye Chen had the opportunity to crush him directly.

boom!

However, when Ye Chen's fist hit the Demon Emperor.

A layer of golden light suddenly appeared on the Demon Emperor, blocking Ye Chen's fist like an iron wall.

Even Ye Chen was shocked, and the blood in his chest and abdomen was churning.

"Ancestor Hongjun!?"

Ye Chen's face changed suddenly, and the golden light guard on the Demon Emperor's body actually had the blessing of the ancestor Hongjun.

At the moment when the Demon Heavenly Emperor recovered, the will of the ancestor Hongjun crossed endless time and space and granted him protection.

A Demon Emperor is already difficult to deal with, and coupled with the will of the ancestor Hongjun, it is simply an invincible existence.

"Hehehe, boy, dare to devour my bones, I want you to pay the price of blood!"

Under the protection of Ancestor Hongjun, the Demon Heavenly Emperor quickly regained his strength, and he continued to absorb the essence of the surrounding godhead, and his strength soared wildly.

Ye Chen's face suddenly became extremely ugly, but fortunately at this time, the golden light on Demon Emperor's body dissipated.

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The will of the ancestor Hongjun also dissipated.

This is the inner space of Ye Chen's reincarnation bloodline. Even the ancestor of Hongjun could not transmit his will here. The protection just now was his maximum limit, and the price paid behind him was extremely huge.

However, the Demon Heavenly Emperor has fully recovered, and even without the protection of Hongjun, he is an extremely powerful existence.

"The sword of the curse, kill me!"

The Demon Heavenly Emperor waved his hand, and all the demonic energy gathered together, turned into a demon sword, exploded from the void behind Ye Chen, and slashed straight to his neck.

Ye Chen felt a huge danger. After the resurrection, the Demon Emperor was stronger than ever.

Whoa!

In the crisis, Ye Chen opened the Lingfeng Divine Vessel, and then unfolded the wings of freedom, the bright and holy wings, flapping rapidly, avoiding the cursed sword of the Demon Heavenly Emperor.

"Tianlei Divine Vein, open!"

"Lei Fa, Qiandori Feijianliu!"

After escaping the attack of the Demon Emperor, Ye Chen launched a counterattack, opened the Tianlei Divine Vein, and the violent thunder and anger rushed out of him.

The flying swords condensed from thunder and lightning, with the cry of a thousand birds, hurriedly slashed towards the Demon Emperor.

After all, this is the inner space of the scorching sun, and Ye Chen has the advantage of the right time and place. Even if the Demon Emperor is strong after his resurrection, he will not be easily defeated.

"The little trick of the eagle, the strength of my resurrection is definitely not something you can compete with."

The Demon Heavenly Emperor grinned and watched Ye Chen's lightning flying sword strike, without panic at all, he swung his big hand, and a wave of training-like magic swept out, actually crushing all Ye Chen's flying sword.

Seeing this, Ye Chen's face sank, and the resurrected Devil Heaven Emperor was so powerful that he also felt troubled.

"Hey, I'll destroy your reincarnation star, I'll see how you die!"

The Demon Heavenly Emperor smiled again, and suddenly gathered demonic energy, turning them into demonic thunders, and blasting them out fiercely.

This time, he did not bomb Ye Chen, but directly bombed Ye Chen's life star space.

Countless demonic thunders slammed into the life star space, blasting the void immediately, causing serious damage.

This is the way to cut off the root cause.

If Ye Chen's life star world is destroyed, Ye Chen will surely die.

The world of Mingxing was damaged and impacted, and Ye Chen was also implicated. His blood was turbulent, and his internal organs seemed to be bombed.

"Stop me!"

Ye Chen was very angry, and immediately waved the Sword of Samsara, and slashed towards the Demon Emperor to stop his destruction.

"Hey, can you stop me?"

The Demon Heavenly Emperor smiled disdainfully, blasting the Demon Dao Divine Thunder in one hand, constantly bombing, and the other hand cursed the breath, turning into cursed chains, blocking the beheading of Ye Chentianjian.

Zheng!

Ye Chen Tianjian beheaded the past, but failed to injure the Demon Emperor in the slightest, and was all blocked by those cursed chains.

Even from the cursed chain, there was an extremely terrifying curse, which caused Ye Chen to be bitten by the curse, as if he fell into a nightmare in an instant, and he felt disgusted in his chest.

"Boy, accept your fate!"

The Demon Heavenly Emperor grinned, cursing the iron chain wrapped around his arm, the violent suffocation burst, and punched Ye Chen with a punch.

"Cun Jin, open the sky!"

Ye Chen took a deep breath and counterattacked with a punch. The most primitive, brutal, and domineering power gathered on his fist and exploded fiercely.

boom!

Ye Chen's fist collided fiercely with Demon Tiandi's fist.

At the moment of the collision, Demon Heaven Emperor's fist was smashed to pieces on the spot.

The savage inch strength, with the power of opening the sky, rushed into his heart and lungs, and he vomited blood on the spot.

"Wu Zu's Taoism?

interesting. "

The Demon Heavenly Emperor grinned, but he didn't expect Ye Chen's martial arts strength to be so fierce.

Under the injury, the Demon Heavenly Emperor waved his hand, and the essence of the dark godhead flowing in the void, all kinds of curse aura, quickly gathered on him to heal his injuries.

As long as these godhead essences still exist, he can be replenished infinitely and will hardly die again.

And with the existence of the Demon Emperor, Ye Chen couldn't refine his bones with peace of mind.

"Tianjun Fengshen Tablet, suppressed me!"

Deeply feeling the power of the Demon Heavenly Emperor, Ye Chen's expression was also solemn, and he directly sacrificed the Heavenly Sovereign Monument.

Whoa!

The Heavenly Monarch's Conferred God Monument was in full bloom, the ten thousand layers of auspicious clouds were colorful, and the celestial clouds were rolling.

"It's just a tablet of Heavenly Sovereign Conferred God, and it can't suppress me unless the extraordinary will comes again."

The Demon Heavenly Emperor smiled wickedly, and the demonic energy all over his body burst out like a poisonous snake, entwining towards the Heavenly Sovereign Monument.

He clearly saw that there was nothing special about Ren Feihan's name on the Tianjun Conferred God Stele.

Obviously, the previous confrontation with the ancestor of Hongjun, Ren Feihan was also very expensive, and his will, in a short period of time, could no longer come down.

Without the blessing of Ren Extraordinary will, the power of the Heavenly Sovereign Monument was greatly reduced.

Therefore, the Demon Heavenly Emperor was not afraid at all, and directly confronted the Heavenly Monarch Fengshen Monument.

Chi Chi Chi!

A serpent-like demonic energy, with a strong aura of curse, completely entangled the Tianjun Fengshen tablet.

Buzz!

The Heavenly Sovereign's Conferred God Monument continued to vibrate, and it also radiated a lot of divine light, resisting the curse of the Demon Heavenly Emperor.

One immortal and one demon, the confrontation between the two energy breaths is actually evenly matched, and no one can do anything about the other.

Under the strong coercion of the Heavenly Sovereign Monument, the pressure on the Demon Heavenly Emperor was really not small.

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However, under the erosion of his cursed demonic energy, the radiance of the Heavenly Monarch Conferred God Monument gradually dimmed, and it was obviously severely eroded.

If it continues like this, it must be a lose-lose look.

The Demon Heavenly Emperor is going to die, but the Heavenly Sovereign Monument will also be destroyed.

"Hmph, this broken stone tablet, the power is a bit powerful."

The Demon Heavenly Emperor's face was shaking, and he realized that he had underestimated the power of the Heavenly Monarch's Conferred God Stele.

This Heavenly Monarch Conferred God Monument, the spiritual energy is very abundant, and it is possible to kill him completely!

However, the Demon Heavenly Emperor did not flinch, and still confronted the Tianjun Fengshen Monument, his expression was fierce and fierce, his eyes stared at Ye Chen like a poisonous snake, and said:

"However, boy, are you willing to sacrifice the Heavenly Sovereign Monument?

Are you willing to sacrifice this magic weapon in order to suppress me? "

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed and he said, "Why don't you give up?"

He ran the reincarnation bloodline, continued to urge the Tianjun Fengshen tablet, and with the stone tablet as the center, formed a blockade formation to completely block the Demon Emperor.

The Demon Heavenly Emperor was blocked, but he didn't panic at all. He grinned and said: "If you are really willing, then directly sacrifice the Heavenly Sovereign Monument to the Gods, why is it so troublesome?"

This sentence broke the contradiction in Ye Chen's heart.

The Tianjun Fengshen tablet is too precious, and he naturally does not want to make sacrifices.

Moreover, this magic weapon is not only as simple as a magic weapon, but also a coordinate.

It's Ren Feifei, contact his coordinates!

Ren Feifei is in no time and space, he is in the real world, the two are separated by a dimension, and there are countless barriers between them.

Even people like Ren Feifei, without accurate coordinates, would not be able to accurately find Ye Chen's location in the vast sky and endless time and space.

And the Tianjun Fengshen tablet, which happened to have his name engraved on it, was a perfect coordinate.

If Ye Chen sacrificed the Tianjun Fengshen tablet, it would not only be as simple as losing a magic weapon, but even the contact with Ren Feifei might be interrupted, and the consequences would be unimaginable.

Therefore, until the last moment, Ye Chen was reluctant to sacrifice.

"Boy, how about we make a deal?"

"If you let me out, I promise that within 10,000 years, I will no longer be an enemy of Samsara, and I will not do anything bad."

Seeing Ye Chen's hesitant appearance, the Demon Emperor said that he wanted to trade with Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was stunned when he heard that the Demon Emperor wanted to trade with him.

The Devil Heavenly Emperor said: "If you trap me here, the final result will only be a lose-lose. My cursed godhead will continue to erode your Heavenly Monarch Seal and Reincarnation Bloodline. Even if you can devour me, the price will be huge. Why not return my bones and set me free?"

I promise that within 10,000 years, I will no longer be your enemy. "

At this time, the demonic energy of the Demon Heavenly Emperor had penetrated deeply into the Heavenly Monarch's Conferred God Monument, and the two merged into one.

If Ye Chen used the Heavenly Emperor's Lingqiang to forcibly seal and kill the Demon Heavenly Emperor, he would also destroy the Heavenly Monarch Sealing Monument at the same time. The price was too high, and he did not want to lose this coordinate.

But it is absolutely impossible to compromise with the Devil Heaven Emperor, return his bones, and let him go.

Ye Chen spent so much effort to get the skeleton of the Demon Emperor, how could he give up so easily?

This skeleton is also his hope of awakening the scorching sun, and it must not be abandoned.

"You think I let you go, that's wishful thinking, even if I sacrifice the Tianjun Fengshen Tablet, I will kill you!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, but he didn't mean to compromise.

"Then you sacrificed this broken stone tablet as early as possible, what are you waiting for?"

Can you give me a treat? "

The Demon Heavenly Emperor grinned and said that he did not think that Ye Chen had the courage to sacrifice the monument to the gods.

Because this stone tablet is no longer as simple as an ordinary magic weapon, it is still a coordinate, a lighthouse, and it is the key to the connection between Ye Chen and Ren Feifei.

"shut up!"

Ye Chen's face shook, and with a wave of his hand, the thunder and lightning flying sword fell like a waterfall, beheading the Demon Emperor.

The Demon Emperor was blocked and could not fight back. He was slashed by Ye Chen's flying sword, and he vomited blood and was seriously injured on the spot, but his expression was still stern and resolute, and he said with a sinister smile:

"You can do it, but at the same time as I am injured, the Monument to the Heavenly Monarch's Conferred God will also be damaged."

His breath has been completely bound to the Heavenly Monarch Conferred God Stele.

As soon as he is injured, the Tianjun Fengshen Tablet will also be implicated.

Seeing this, Ye Chen could only stop, and his face had become very ugly.

"Apart from the Heavenly Monarch's Conferred God Monument, is there any other way to completely kill this devil?"

Ye Chen was lost in thought, and for a while, he couldn't think of a proper way.

While thinking about it, Ye Chen suddenly felt that there were turbulent aura fluctuations from the outside world, with a fierce murderous aura.

"Brother Ye Chen, old ancestor, it's not good, people from the Golden Family are here!"

Outside the misty mountains, Jiang Mingxin issued an anxious warning sound.

I saw dozens of powerful figures appear in the sky outside the mountains. They looked the same as humans, but they exuded the breath of demons and monsters. Their skin was golden, their eyes were like dragon eyes, and they were wearing battle armor. The golden dragons of luck are all demon gods from the golden family.

"Heaven Transformation Dafa, it turned out to be in this place."

"If you can grab the Heaven Transformation Dafa and dedicate it to Your Excellency Mozu Wutian, it will help him refine the energy of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea, and finally seize the authority of the God of Death."

The golden devil headed by him is young and handsome, and he has dragon horns, which is very different from other devil gods.

He looked down at the misty mountains, and he also caught the secret, and knew that the Heaven Transformation Dafa was here.

In the next moment, this dragon-horned demon god, with his subordinates, quickly descended.

Jiang Ming wanted to lead someone to stop him, but he was instantly killed and completely unable to stop him.

"Don't let them disturb the Lord of Reincarnation!"

Seeing this, Jiang Fusheng's expression changed, and he immediately got up, wanting to resist the attack of the Golden Family.

"Senior, let's go together."

Ye Chen opened his eyes, woke up, and said to Jiang Fusheng.

"Lord of Reincarnation, you..."

Jiang Fusheng was very surprised when he saw Ye Chen sober, and when he saw that his face didn't look good, he asked carefully:

"Did the refining fail?"

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "I didn't fail, but it can't be considered a success, that's all, I'll talk about it later."

"Now, kill the incoming enemy first!"

Ye Chen was troubled by the Demon Emperor, and he was troubled by the troubles in his heart. When the Golden Family came to commit the crime, he could just kill the enemy and express the evil spirit in his heart.

Looking ahead, Ye Chen saw dozens of demon gods from the golden family, already flying in.

The first person, Ye Chen looked familiar, it was Yuwenji.

"Yuwenji, Young Master Minglong, he actually came to the Supreme World, and even joined the Golden Family?"

Ye Chen looked at the man in the lead and was a little surprised.

That person, he knew, turned out to be Yu Wenji, the genius young master of the Minglong Protoss of the Heaven and Human Domain in the past.

When Ye Chen was in the Heaven and Human Domain, because of Ye Luoer's affairs, he had many grudges with the Minglong Protoss, and this Yuwenji also had a deep hatred.

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The cause and effect of this hatred has not been completely resolved, and Ye Chen has already stepped into the world of Taishang.

Unexpectedly, as time passed and fate changed, he could still see Yuwenji today.

"Marven Ye, it's you."

When Yu Wenji saw Ye Chen, there was a flash of coldness in his eyes, but he did not expect to meet Ye Chen again here.

"What about the Luoer people?"

I know she is by your side. "

Yu Wenji asked again, he has already investigated, Ye Luoer was released by the goddess and has returned to Ye Chen.

"You want to see her, wait for the next life."

Ye Chen sneered, his eyes cold, and said, "I didn't expect you to join the golden family."

Yuwenji smiled and said, "I didn't rely on them, they invited me."

"The Golden Family is in charge of a thirty-three-day divine art. This divine art is destined for me, and only I can practice it."

"I heard that you have cut all the flails and stepped into the Sky Profound Realm against the sky, and no one can do anything to you."

"But I want to see if you are really that powerful."

The words fell, Yuwenji's palm suddenly burst out, turned into a dragon's claws, exploded with an ancient and fierce momentum, and poked directly at Ye Chen's heart.

The power of this claw is very violent, and it is obvious that there is a breath of time and space. Jiang Fusheng, who is on the side, is suddenly horrified, and he can't help but subconsciously retreat, as if he does not dare to face it.

"What a terrifying offensive! It can actually shake my Dao heart!"

Jiang Fusheng was shocked in his heart. He didn't know what kind of magical power Yuwenji used, and the power was so powerful.

Ye Chen watched Yuwenji's dragon claws attack, and he returned with a punch, and the idol collapsed.

The fists and claws of the two collided, and the dragons and elephants clashed. Ye Chen only felt a huge force hit, and he couldn't help but take three steps back.

"Hey, it is said that the blood of reincarnation is the highest of the heavens, I don't think so."

Yuwenji shook Ye Chen back with a single blow, and he stood still, with a grinning smile: "I have been given the golden holy blood, and only the blood of my golden family is the true supreme of the heavens!"

"Great Void Ancient Dragon Dao, give me an explosion!"

Yuwenji shouted violently, and the aura of the Great Dao exploded on his body, and the atmosphere of the thirty-three days of divine arts was released in an instant, and he transformed into a dragon.

This divine dragon is the legendary Taixu ancient dragon.

Taixu Gulong, ranked first in the list of no-no-time-space mythical beasts!

This kind of creature is the most powerful and invincible existence in the ancient times. It feeds on the gods of the sun and the moon, and its power is extremely fierce.

Their power is so powerful that they go against the laws of heaven and earth, and they finally disturbed the avenues of heaven and earth, and the truth.

Among the thirty-three-day divine arts, there is a divine art called Taixu Ancient Dragon Dao, which allows people to transform into Taixu ancient dragons and reproduce the glory and divine power of the ancient times.

This Taixu Ancient Dragon Dao is also the source of the Dragon God Breaking Heaven Technique among the Nine Heavens Divine Techniques created by the ancestor Hongjun.

That is to say, after the Dragon God Breaking Heaven Art is upgraded, it is the Taixu Ancient Dragon Dao!

This magical technique is extremely powerful, but Ye Chen did not expect that Yuwenji would actually practice it.

In the blink of an eye, Yuwenji turned into a Taixu ancient dragon, with an azure body covered with azure dragon scales, each of which shone with brilliant and vast rays of light.

Above the dragon claws, there is a tyrannical aura of law surrounding it, and the two long dragon whiskers seem to extend to the endless starry sky, with a magnificent atmosphere.

"What, it's actually Taixu Gulong Dao!"

"In this world, there are actually people who can practice this magic?"

When Jiang Fusheng saw that Yuwenji had turned into a Taixu Gulong, he was so horrified that he couldn't believe his eyes.

Among the Thirty-Three Days of Divine Art, the Taixu Ancient Dragon Dao is a very special existence.

This magical technique is actually not very difficult to practice, but since the ages, no one has ever been able to practice it.

Because if you want to practice the way of the Taixu Ancient Dragon, you need a very strong bloodline to withstand the pressure brought by the incarnation of the Taixu Ancient Dragon.

This coercion, even the blood of the Golden Family, could not bear it.

But this Yuwen machine actually endured it.

As soon as he incarnated into the Taixu ancient dragon, the violent and vast dragon power was released, covering the heavens, suffocating.

"Is this the Taixu Gulong Dao?"

Ye Chen's pupils also shrank slightly, feeling the shocking situation of Yuwenji.

At this moment, Yuwenji, the Taixu ancient dragon incarnated, has a hazy figure.

Obviously, his Taixu Gulong Dao attainment has just stepped into the threshold, and he has not cultivated to the realm of Dacheng.

But it is the threshold that this has just stepped into, and the momentum displayed is enough to shock.

Even Ye Chen, under the cover of the violent coercion, was a little suffocated.

"Ye Chen, others can't kill you because your reincarnation bloodline is strong."

"But, my bloodline, the power is above yours."

"Others can't kill you, but I, Yuwenji, will kill you today!"

Yuwenji turned into a Taixu ancient dragon, the sound shook the sky, and the dragon's claws burst out.

"Lingfeng Divine Vein, Tianlei Divine Vein, open!"

Ye Chen was not afraid at all, and with a loud shout, he opened the Lingfeng Divine Vessel and the Tianlei Divine Vein at the same time, and with a clatter behind him, he unfolded the wings of freedom.

The sacred, clean, dazzling free wings are surrounded by strips of purple lightning, countless runes floating, and the wind and thunder oscillate.

Seeing Yuwenji's Taixu dragon claws kill, Ye Chen swung out the Heavenly Sword of Samsara, and the violent wind and thunder force converged on the blade, and suddenly collided with Yuwenji's dragon claws.

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Boom!

The rolling wind and thunder, the shocking dragon's might, suddenly erupted, causing the surrounding void to collapse.

Ye Chen only felt the roaring of dragons, but he had already opened the reincarnation divine vein at this time, and he was not afraid at all.

On the other hand, Yuwenji, the body of his Taixu ancient dragon was slightly shaken back, and a few dragon scales fell.

"Um?"

Your bloodline..."

In Yuwenji's dragon eyes, there was a huge shock.

He originally thought that he could easily crush Ye Chen after he broke out the Great Void Ancient Dragon Dao.

Unexpectedly, Ye Chen's reincarnation bloodline, energetic and steady, he was completely unable to break through, just as the dragon claws burst out, it seemed to hit an unbreakable wall.

"What kind of golden family are you, claiming to be the purest and noblest blood in the heavens."

"But it seems that compared with my reincarnation bloodline, there is still a little gap."

Ye Chen smiled. In this confrontation, he can be sure that the so-called golden bloodline is not comparable to his reincarnation bloodline.

"Impossible! The most noble bloodline is my Golden Family!"

Yuwenji's eyes flickered, revealing a trace of grimness.

After he was given the golden holy blood, he also deeply recognized and worshipped the noble and powerful of the golden family, completely forgetting his previous identity of the dragon god clan.

He will never allow any bloodline in this world to be above the head of the golden family.

scoff!

Yuwenji's dragon claws swiped, each claws as sharp as knives, bringing a violent hurricane and killing Ye Chen again.

"Don't give up yet?"

"There are very few people in the world who can rival me."

"And you are not one of them!"

Ye Chen's expression was indifferent, although Yuwenji had practiced the Taixu Ancient Dragon Dao, and his might was indeed powerful, but he was even stronger.

Looking at the entire Taishang world, there are not many people who can suppress Ye Chen.

And Yuwenji is definitely not among them.

"Cun Jin, open the sky!"

Ye Chen clenched his fist tightly, the violent power gathered, the reincarnation blood power was exerted to the extreme, and a punch was thrown, and the most primitive and brutal power was also swept out.

bang.

Ye Chen's fist slammed hard on Yuwenji's dragon claw.

At the moment of the collision, the punching power that was enough to open the sky, with the power of the reincarnation blood, slammed into Yuwenji's Taixu dragon body.

Click!

Yuwenji's Taixu dragon body made a sound of bursting bones and broken organs on the spot.

Ye Chen's punch is nothing fancy, only the most primitive and domineering savage power, which also contains the original energy of the blood of reincarnation, and the destructive power is extremely terrifying.

If Yuwenji's Taixu Ancient Dragon Dao is cultivated to the peak of the peak, it may be able to resist.

But his Daoism has just stepped into the threshold, and he is not Ye Chen's rival at all.

Ye Chen's ferocious punch smashed Yuwenji to the point of shattering his bones, and strands of the Dao Law flowed out.

"My God, is this the power of the Lord of Reincarnation?"

"Just one punch beat Master Yuwen."

"This is impossible!"

The demon gods of the Golden Family who witnessed this scene were immediately horrified and could not believe their eyes.

They also thought that if Yuwenji broke out the ancient dragon way of Taixu, even if they couldn't kill Ye Chen, they could at least seriously injure him.

But who would have thought that the battle between the two was between lightning and flint, and the outcome was decided.

Ye Chen defeated Yuwenji with one punch almost effortlessly.

Yuwenji vomited blood and was seriously injured. He could no longer maintain his dragon shape and recovered his body. His face was pale, and he looked at Ye Chen incredulously.

"you you you....."

He stammered, unable to speak, and the Dao Xin suffered an extremely severe blow.

"Master Yuwen, let's go!"

"The Lord of Reincarnation is so powerful, and only by asking His Excellency Mozu Wutian to take action can he be suppressed!"

"Let's go!"

The demon gods of many golden families did not dare to fight against Ye Chen at all, and they did not dare to snatch the Heaven Transformation Dafa.

Ye Chen is so powerful, if they dare to stay, there will only be a dead end.

In panic, many demon gods brought Yuwen machines and wanted to tear apart the void and escape.

"Want to go?"

Ye Chen snorted, the Chichen Divine Veins opened, mixed with the blood of the Rock God, crushed a mountain, gathered the mountain rubble, turned it into a dragon fighting spear, and smashed it out.

The Dragon Fighting Spear pierced through Yuwenji's back with violent coercion.

Yu Wenji was horrified, only to think that Ye Chen's shot might even crush the quasi-immortal emperor, and he absolutely couldn't resist it.

At a critical juncture, Yuwenji sacrificed a bone fragment.

Ye Chen's Dragon Fighting Spear, with a ding, hit the bone piece, but it couldn't smash through the bone piece.

"what?"

Ye Chen was also a little surprised when he saw this. After a closer look, he saw that the auspicious dragon qi was surrounded by auspicious bones, and a few runes were vaguely displayed.

Ye Chen didn't know those runes either, but under the insight of the secret, he had already captured the special aura in the dark.

It turned out to be the characters of the ancient dragon race from the ancient times.

"Master Yuwen, you..."

The surrounding golden demon gods were shocked when they saw that Yuwenji actually sacrificed this bone fragment.

Ye Chen's eyes were quick and his hands were quick, and he grabbed the bone piece in his hand as soon as he grabbed it in the palm of his hand.

When Yuwenji saw this, it was as if the flesh in his heart had been gouged out.

"Walk!"

However, he was afraid of Ye Chen's majesty, and he didn't dare to snatch the bone pieces back. He immediately took his subordinates and tore the void away.