

## Physician 1311

### Chapter 1311

After all, Lingmai and other people's powerful meridians and leaves may be very useful to those who have passed through the sky.

But for him, it doesn't work at all!

Ye Chen also thought of Xiao Huang's affairs, and then ordered: "Lingyi, prepare the furnace, I want to refine the only elixir!"

"Master of the temple!"

"Elixir?"

Lingyidan respects the heart and spirit, stares at Ye Chen, and says, "is it the original foundation of the temple master damaged?"

"Some damage!"

"This time, we will refine three elixirs!"

"However, there is no share for other people. I have other uses!"

Ye Chen explained that he threw the medicinal materials to Lingyi danzun and prepared to refine the pills in the evening!

Soon, the night fell, and the great cabinet owners, even the ancestors of xingjianmen and so on, came to the stargazing platform and watched Ye Chen's Alchemy on the stage.

The God Dan monarch in the samsara cemetery is next to guide him. He is a strong man who can refine the holy elixir. It is easy to guide Ye Chen to refine alchemy!

In less than an hour, three elixirs came out!

Ye Chen immediately closed down and stepped into the samsara cemetery. When he saw the blood dragon and Xiao Huang's Mo like, ye Chen felt more and more distressed!

After all, Xiaohuang and Xueling have been guarding themselves, but also because they are so hurt!

No matter what, he will save Xiao Huang and Xuelong!

At all costs!

He raised his left hand and held two elixir pills. His right hand mobilized the power of Qi and blood, turning the elixir into a source of power, respectively restoring the blood dragon and the corpus luteum!

Boom! Boom!!

Boom!!

The sound of thunder came out one after another!

The thunder and lightning all around the hall, and the thunder and lightning turn into a thousand thunder and lightning!

Xiaohuang and Xuelong are aware of something. With their eyes open, they rush directly to the tomb of samsara and fly out. They are located in the center of the hall. Their bodies are shining with colorful light. Their own roads also emerge. They are receiving the nourishment of the only elixir!

"About an hour or so before you wake up!"

"I will heal myself first."

After taking the remaining elixir, ye Chen blossomed the undeniable Kendo, reduced it to three or five meters in size, and placed it beside him to mobilize the original strength of his body to gradually improve and repair the immortal kendo.

The most obvious injury of the origin is on the road.

In particular, ye Chen, a powerful emperor, is the most important way, and the strongest fighting power is also the road!

Mending the original foundation is mainly to repair the rudiment of the road.

As long as the rudiment of the road is repaired completely, it will be basically unimpeded.

Hoo Hoo Hoo!!

Whoa!!

The immortal Kendo is like a reduced version of the river, with the inner tumbling and the Daodao not destroying the sword meaning. The inner holes and rags are healing rapidly, and the sword meaning and Qi are growing stronger and stronger!

Soon, half an hour has passed!

Bumie Kendo has been repaired completely. It looks like a sea of bitterness. The sea river is formed from the sword Qi and is constantly churning.

With the help of elixir, ye Chen began to perfect the immortal sword and move forward gradually!

Ten minutes to go!

Ye Chen takes on a brand new look, his combat power is restored to the peak state, and his original basic injury is also completely recovered!

At the same time, wumie Kendo has been improved by 30%, and has reached the seventh heaven of emperor Zun's realm!

Not only the injury is recovered, but also the skill is improved!

The combat power is at least several times higher than that in the spirit city!

Even now, ye Chen is absolutely sure to kill each other in the nine layers of heaven.

He looked at the blood dragon above the sky. All the scars on his body had disappeared, and he had sobered up in his ignorance.

Not only that, but the blood dragon is huge this time!

Substantiation is more obvious!

Ye Chen is excited, after all, reincarnation cemetery can tell him!

The growth of blood dragon virtual shadow is Ye Chen's real bottom card!

If there is a move one day, the blood dragon grows to its ancient blood form!

What are the Blood Sword clan and the blood spirit clan!

"Master

"You saved us with pills?"

The blood dragon looked at Ye Chen and asked, "is it the only elixir?"

"Yes

"You and Xiao Huang are at the same level. They are all descendants of the ancient great power!"

"Xiaohuang seems to break the barrier again. Try it. Can you improve with the help of this pill?" Ye Chen's eyes fall on Xiao Huang, and finds that Xiao Huang's injury is recovering completely. He is drawing thunder's strength to help him break through the barrier.

"Yes, master!"

Blood dragon closed his eyes, as if feeling something!

Soon, an extreme force broke out in the blood dragon's body. It broke open the door of the four directions hall directly and turned into a blood dragon. The dragon's blood color and scales reflected the road's luster. The dragon's head looked down on the earth, just like the ancient dragon coming out of the world! If the wind swept across the earth, the ancestors of xingjianmen and Han Yun would not be able to stagger!

"At least it's comparable to the middle and late stages of the state of being in the spirit!"

"No, more than that!"

Ye Chen flew out and landed on the observation platform. Staring at the blood dragon in front of him, he said with a smile: "now, what level of enemy can you fight?"

"Master, I don't know, but I think I can not be afraid to enter the peak of the divine realm, or the enemies in the early days of the kingdom!"

"Even some into the state of mind, for me, can be a dragon flame spray serious injury!"

"As for the king of God, I feel that my dragon flame will have a strong attack effect on their God King way!"

The blood dragon truthfully said that the internal strength is constantly flowing, far stronger than the realm of the Qi machine revealed!

After all, it has the blood of the ancient dragon god.

How can ordinary fierce animals compare!

"Master

"I also feel the seal in my body can be broken!"

"There are nine seals in total. I accidentally broke the first two seals before!"

"This time, I broke the third seal, and my strength has increased a lot. If there is a Shenwang warrior who comes to trouble in the future, I can definitely kill him!"

"Well, you and I have greatly increased our strength!" Ye Chen drank softly: "come back! I'll see what happened to Xiao Huang later! "

In a flash, the blood dragon needs to be transformed into a blood light, and it flows into Ye Chen's body!

The breath on Ye Chen's body faintly also strengthened many.

Then ye Chen, looking down at those who entered the realm of God, the elder and so on, said with a smile: "you wait for each to disperse!"

I wish you a good recovery

"I wish the hall master's strength is greatly increased, and our Kunlun will be invincible!"

Han Yun and others clasped their fists and said something, then they went back to the door of the hall and closed up!

After the establishment of Guangming hall, many main halls have been built, but some of the strength have been divided into some side halls. There are heavenly spirits gathering array in the hall, which is beneficial to cultivation and looks very grand!

Ye Chen just returned to his bedroom, he felt a strong Qi machine emerging!

When he came in, he saw that countless thunder and lightning were engulfed by Xiaohuang. Xiaohuang was in the process of metamorphosis, and his Qi was becoming stronger and stronger. Even it was comparable to that in the later stage of entering the state of mind, it was still increasing.

Not only that, but Xiao Huang's whole body is full of light.

That cold pupil and scarlet pupil countless runes flow!

"This Is Xiaohuang going to evolve again? "

Chapter 1312

At this moment, ye Chen is excited to the extreme at Xiao Huang's ferocious appearance.

He knows Xiao Huang better than anyone else!

Every evolution represents more powerful!

Da Neng, who once reincarnated in the cemetery, left a saying:

"this ancient fierce beast had to undergo seven changes in its life, and each time it was reborn, the image and strength of the fierce beast would have great changes. When the seventh time came, it would be the king of beasts, swallowing the heaven and eating the earth. You should be treated well. It can even be a card for you to be invincible

Xiaohuang's evolution, now should be the third time!

The first two times were so terrible that they gave birth to blue and red pupils. What's the surprise of the third time?

Ye Chen stares at Xiao Huang tightly.

Because of the energy fluctuation around Xiaohuang, the smoke and dust are rolling up! The ground is even more fragmented!

Form a huge pit!

And in the pit is the evolution of Xiaohuang!

Boom! Boom!!



Boom!!

Numerous thunder and lightning converged and turned into a cloud of thunder, which covered the sky as if it was the end of the day, which shocked the people in the hall. The power of thunder and lightning overflowed from the hall made them feel a deep fear.

All of a sudden, the runes around the little yellow, blue, and red pupils suddenly released, rolling thunder and lightning, forming a terrible virtual shadow on the top of your head!

The shadow of the mighty beast!

A hundred feet of body, standing on the open space, roaring up to the sky, huff and puff these lightning quenched body!

Zizi ~ ~

Zizi ~ ~

at the same time, countless thunder and lightning fell from the shadow and lingered on Xiao Huang.

Soon, Xiaohuang's blood yellow hair, completely changed into blood golden hair, breath more pure!

In a moment, his limbs were full of lustre. A moment later, there were broken sounds. His limbs pierced through the luster and became more violent. The original claws seemed to be bigger and covered with scales. There were a large number of golden scales growing out of the hair. There was a power of silence!

Feet hair off, covered with gold scales, like a snake into a dragon, the breath of gold scales, seems to be more powerful than the ordinary dragon scale! At least the Dragon scales of the green sword demon emperor are far less powerful and defensive than Xiaohuang's golden scales.

Finally, Xiao Huang's shadow in the dust seems to be a unicorn!

A majestic ancient Unicorn!

"Roar!"

"Broken road!"

Xiao Huang's high drink, such as thunder, spread all over the sky and earth, like a tsunami.

Its two claws gathered in front of the chest, the power of Qi and blood broke out completely, and the rays of light emerged.

Whoosh!!

A nine grade immortal tool flies!

Ye Chen threw out a nine grade immortal tool that he had got before. His eyes were filled with joy. He said, "Xiao Huang has broken the state. He wants to enter the realm of God!"

"If Xiaohuang is in a state of mind! If you don't use the original power, you can at least kill the strong in the later stage of entering the divine realm! "

"As for the blood dragon, it also breaks the state and steps into the realm of God!"

"It seems that my training speed has to be accelerated."

He gazed at the spirit city in the distance and pondered. Maybe it was time for him to enter the land of Lingwu. The opportunity of space transmission of qinghongmen was exhausted.

This time, you may have to take another teleport.

Lingwu is divided into five regions in the southeast and northwest, each of which is more than ten times larger than that of Kunlun. The xuejianmen and Beigong families are beneficial to the southern region, and the Huangpu family is beneficial to the northern region. When you go to Lingcheng, you should learn from the old members of the eight sects.

As for the ice sword xianzun and Nie Baijian, they have not been to Lingwu for thousands of years.

Heavy has disappeared for tens of thousands of years. If you ask them, you can't find any results.

Bang bang bang!!

Bang bang!!

Xiao Huang's eyes are full of powerful light, and her body is covered with scales, forming a golden scale.

It stepped forward a few steps, and then the ground was depressed. Looking at Ye Chen, he said seriously, "boss, I'm at least as good as seven layers of heaven in the state of mind!"

"This time, let's explore Lingwu land together!"

"Although I don't have the ability to fight against aura yet, Miss Ji and Miss Xia, I will help you find them together!"

"The blood dragon should also be equivalent to five layers of heaven in the spirit realm!"

"Boss, you need to speed up It grinned and said, "you are the emperor who respects the seven layers of heaven! However, when you step into Lingwu land, your realm should grow rapidly. The resources of Kunlun can not be compared with those there. "

Ye Chen glanced at Xiao Huang. He realized that the breath of Xiao Huang's explosion was too terrible, which made Ye Lingtian and other people extremely uncomfortable. He said:

"Since you are recovered, you should shrink back to the original appearance and enter the Samsara Cemetery!"

"Good!" Xiao Huang takes a deep breath, and her body turns into a golden light, which flows into Ye Chen's body!

Ye Chen summoned Han Yun, the master of Blood Demon Mountain, the ancestor of Xingjianmen and so on.

He glanced at all the strong men present and said, "Gentlemen, I may be away for a while now."

"In a year's time, whether it is short or not, whether it is long or not!"

"Since the agreement with Lingyun and Xueling clan is one year, it must be December 17th next year!"

"I will come back at least before December next year to prepare everything and prepare for the counterattack against the Blood Spirit clan. Don't go outside at present, including the Spirit City. Let others deal with everything and practice as much as possible! Strength is the key! "

Kunlun virtual instrument refining Pavilion, refining Dan Pavilion!

A year's time is enough to let a large number of Emperor Zun Jing be promoted to the divine realm!

It's just that it's hard to have a God King, but Ye Chen has to rely on him in the end.

Ye Chen can't rely on Kunlun Xu's people. He must find a way to recruit a group of talents in Lingwu mainland, or he will fight against Shangkuiyang, Chen Long and others one year later.

Even the elders and Dharma protectors of other Hunyuan and Shenwang realms in the Blood Sword sect can't be blocked at all!

"Obey the orders of the temple master!"

"We will never fail the master of the temple. After a year, we will surely let him see more than 200 strong people who are in the state of God!"

Han Yun holds his fist and narrates, his eyes are full of solemnity and apology!

Sure enough, we are still too weak!

Two hundred of them are in the spirit state, which is the maximum limit. But maybe there are thousands of the inner disciples of the Blood Sword sect!

We, or entrusted the temple Lord's hind legs!

Otherwise, the temple master will ignore us. I'm afraid we've already been in Lingwu land!

"Ye Dian Lord!"

"Since we live and die together, we will try our best to help you all!"

The ancestor of xingjianmen took a deep breath, as if he had made a decisive choice. Finally, he reached out and motioned to the outside of the door: "please go. The future of the temple master is neither here nor in the spirit city. Your future is the sea of stars and the peaks of mountains!"

"No one can stop the master of Ye Dian!"

Chapter 1313

"Ye Dian Lord doesn't have to worry about us all the time. If it comes to that moment, if the master of Ye temple only has the cultivation of God Kingdom, please don't come back. We will blow ourselves up and never let the blood spirit people insult us!"

"At that time, please take revenge on us

He said really, yes, all hope and vitality, all in Ye Chen here!

Now, the only thing that the eight forces and the people in the hall of light can do is to practice hard. As for the rest, escape?

Even if they escape to Lingwu continent, they will be found out sooner or later with the deterrence of Xueling clan and Beigong family!

Surrender?

With the blood spirit clan's tyrannical and ruthless means.

Surrender, of course, may survive, but it will definitely be worse than death. It is better to stay in Kunlun void and wait for the miracle!

"Don't be so sad!"

"In one year, it's not difficult for me to step into the realm of harmony."

"With my strength, it's not a big problem to defeat kuiying, the peak of Hedao realm, in the middle of the Hedao realm."

Ye Chen said coldly, "I will not let Kunlun empty, and you will be destroyed!"

After saying that, ye Chen jumped into a stream of light and went straight to the spirit city!

Han Yun and the ancestor of xingjianmen and others, staring at the voice of Ye Chen's departure, all sighed, "we still drag down the hall master!"

"If it wasn't for us, the temple master didn't have to be so anxious. He would have gone to the land of Lingwu just after his original injury recovered."

"This time, it must be dangerous. We will try our best to cultivate ourselves, and we will not disgrace the Lord."

.....

Ye Chen came to the spirit city again, and in an instant, thirteen breath rose up in the air!

The thirteen ancestors went out of the pass, staring at Ye Chen one after another. They all felt that ye Chen was much more powerful than yesterday!

For now, at least, the fighting power is not bad enough for them!

If ye Chen broke out, they knew that they were no match.

As soon as ye Chen entered the spirit City, they all came out to welcome him!

"Brother ye, come again. What's the matter?"

"If you can, I'll certainly help you!" The old ancestor of the crazy sword sect didn't change his face and asked softly.

If you want to be other young people with such momentum, I'm afraid that the ancestor has already slapped each other to death. There will be such respect for ye Chen!

"All of you are down. It's no business standing on it!"

Ye Chen came to the Li family's backyard, glanced at the thirteen ancestors, and asked with a smile, "you should have entered the land of Lingwu when you were young. You know a lot about the land of Lingwu."

"I want to know the specific situation of Lingwu land!"

"And where do you think I should go?"

Ye Chen has a trace of fun in her eyes.

Naturally, he couldn't find the aura first. Now he is not qualified.

Only breakthrough and strength as soon as possible is the king's way.

The blood spirit clan is also in Lingwu land.

The place where hundreds of great powers in the samsara cemetery are imprisoned directly points to the high level of Lingwu.

Of course, whether it's the place of imprisonment or the immortal statue, it's not what ye Chen should think now.

He needs opportunity and growth now!

He believed that the thirteen people in front of him would give him the answer.



The thirteen ancestors looked at each other.

Among them, the old ancestor of the Danding sect touched his beard and said, "thirteen of us have been to the land of Lingwu when we were young, and we have been collecting information about the land of Lingwu in recent years. It has been decades since the last group of disciples went to the land of Lingwu!"

"In these 15 years, the number of disciples who entered the state of God decreased from 78 to 33!"

"Most of them died in Lingwu land!"

"The danger of Lingwu land is not what you imagined!"

He took a look at Ye Chen and saw that ye Chen did not fluctuate at all, so he went on to say:

"don't mention the emperor's realm. Even if it is the realm of God, it is the lowest level of existence, and in Lingwu land, where the master's school has come from."

"We Kunlun Xu now belongs to the low military plane, which is the most rubbish category, to say the least."

"This kind of people will suffer from disdain and humiliation. If they don't know how to endure, they may not survive for three days."

With a playful smile, he said, "brother ye, do you really want to go?"

"That's nature!"

"If you don't go to Lingwu, will you close down here?" Ye Chen adjusted and inquired, "tell me all about the general structure of Lingwu continent and the situation of each sect's affiliation. If there is any problem, I will kill you when I come back!"

Thirteen of you are in the state of mind, the peak of the Ninth Heaven!

Must have a lot of information and intelligence, afraid they deliberately give the wrong information!

Because of this, ye Chen specially called three people, including the Li family leader, to seal his seal, as evidence. After all, the person who personally sealed the seal could not betray himself."The structure of Lingwu continent is not different from that of Kunlun."

"Among the 33 people who survived, some of them brought back information!"

The ancestor of the danqian sect took out a bamboo slip and handed it to Ye Chen. Then he said, "the land of Lingwu is divided into five regions. Each domain is a continent. But because of its vast territory, you can count it as a world, a world ten times larger than Kunlun."

"And the five regions are divided into families, sects, demon clan, demon clan and other forces!"

"The so-called family is ye xiaobrother. The Beigong family you know is located in the southern region, which governs dozens of schools such as the Blood Sword clan."

"These families are respected by their blood vessels. Families with strong blood ties are almost Big Macs. Families with weak blood ties are probably the families of some sects! "

When he saw the Li family owner and others, he sighed to himself. Ye chen'an inserted three anthropomorphic monitors anytime and anywhere.

However, these three people can not be killed, two into the eight layers of God, one into the seven layers of God!

No one is willing to kill!

"What about the sects?"

"Monsters and demons, what is the situation?" Ye Chen browses some maps and special islands marked on bamboo slips.

"Sects and families coexist, and in some places sects dominate families."

"In some places, families dominate sects, such as the dragon family, the holy dragon family, and so on."

"The hierarchy of each family is mainly distinguished by the blood level of its people. For example, the people in the Shenglong family have second-class blood, which is called second-class family and governs some superior sects."

"Not long ago, the first wave of the Xueling clan of Kunlun Xu, led by Wei Wucheng, was flowing with blood, which meant that they were strong people from the seven stream family, the eight flow family and so on."

"In general!"

"In general, families can be established in shenwangjing, and sects can be established in later shenwangjing."

"As for monsters, there are vast sea areas and mountains near many sects and families, among which there are monsters."

Chapter 1314

"As for the demon clan," said the ancestor of the crazy sword clan

He suddenly laughs and looks at Ye Chen. He seems to be saying that ye Chen is the one who practices magic.

After all, ye Chen's evil spirit is too strong!

It's not the demon clan, what's the origin!

He coughed twice and went on to say: "the warriors of the demon clan mainly absorb other people's spiritual power and the power of the road. They are mixed with all walks of life. They are ruthless and merciless. They specialize in cultivating special magic skills to absorb the souls of warriors and refine weapons with their bodies."

"That's a good distinction!"

Hearing this, ye Chen suddenly thought that in those Chinese novels, it seems that the description of the demons is very vivid. Look at the situation described by the old man, just like the powerful ones in China, the Chinese demons are declining, but there are many powerful demons in Lingwu mainland.

He suddenly fixed his eyes on a place on the bamboo slips

"What is this place?" he asked

"This, in the middle of the western regions, is a chaotic place."

"There are dozens of sects and even hundreds of small sects. Every three or five years, there will be a talent contest, which is extremely tragic. Almost every time, thousands of people are in the state of God and tens of thousands of emperors participate in it, but the survival rate is less than 20%."

"Brother ye, do you want to go to this place?" he asked with a smile

"If you want to go, the space transmission array of the Dan Ding sect is directly connected to the central part of the western regions. If you want to take the transmission array, you will only have to travel a thousand miles to get there! It's just that your cultivation is very dangerous! "

"Of course, if you want to fight against Lingyun xianzun, you have to go here! I've heard that many of the disciples of Lingyun xianzun participated in it

The old ancestor of crazy sword sect is half true.

This land of chaos, if it survives, will be immensely powerful.

As for whether the disciples of Lingyun xianzun will be among them, it is not sure.

"Old man, don't use the method of provocation!"

"Well, what's the advantage of a hundred schools of heaven and earth?" Ye Chen asked.

"This Dabi is mainly to select talents and enter the land of the Golden Buddha Tantra. According to the information obtained from the investigation, it seems to be a secret place. No, it is a relic. There are a lot of treasures in it. However, the number of people entering each time is limited, so it is necessary to select talents."

"The land of Golden Buddha Tantra?"

"Has the Golden Buddha fallen?" Ye Chen is stunned. It seems that his own extinction of the Buddhist kingdom is also one of the unique Buddhist skills. However, he has changed it from the Buddhist state in his hand to the extinction of the Buddhist kingdom. If you can get the authentic Buddhist unique learning, you will surely be able to greatly increase your strength!

As for Buddhism in China, most of them are not orthodox.

Their Dao Yun and Dao Zang are not as advanced as ye Chen's own martial arts!

"Yes

"The Golden Buddha Tantra was originally a golden Buddha Temple!"

Qingmin, the founder of the mad sword sect, took a sip of tea and said slowly: "according to the situation sent back by the first two groups of disciples, the Jinfo temple was a medium-sized sect thousands of years ago, and there are 18 golden Buddhas in Hunyuan Kingdom sitting in it!"

"It's just a pity that a thousand years ago, there was a great war, and all the 18 golden Buddhas and 108 king of gods, Jing Luohan, all fell down!"

"After the collapse of the Golden Buddha Temple, the abbot blocked the Golden Buddha Temple in the form of Yuan Shen. He created a barrier outside, so that he could not enter the Taoist realm. Otherwise, it would trigger the law of space and automatically smash the Buddhist relics and many treasures inside."

"Those who are strong in the Shenwang state and the Hunyuan state will also be weakened by the Buddhist scriptures and the power of the thoughts of all living beings to enter the spiritual realm."

"Mainly to protect the remains of the Golden Buddha Temple!"

"Therefore, the surrounding factions unanimously decided to hold a hundred grand comparison of heaven and earth together. The winning disciples will enter the land of the Golden Buddha Tantra and look for opportunities."

"If ye wants to go, it's OK, but I'm afraid there will be some danger!"

The old ancestor of the crazy sword sect is plain on the surface, but he thinks in his heart: ye Chen, you'd better go quickly!

With your character, the public will be angry!

When you come out, you will be killed directly by the elders and leaders of many sects!

We can also be regarded as the blood spirit clan!

Ye Chen has not promised, but found that the black stone in the pocket shakes violently!

At the same time, the tombstone of the samsara cemetery was shaking violently.

This is not the first time.

Ye Chen is very familiar!

The so-called Golden Buddha Tantra must be an opportunity to arouse several samsara tombstones!

Ye Chen knows that the ancestor of the crazy sword sect in front of him recommends this place to dig a pit and wait for him to jump.

The so-called "hundred heaven and earth comparison" is bound to be extremely dangerous.

But ye Chen has no choice.

He has to go and he has to!

"Good!"

"The space transmission array of Dan Ding sect, right?"

Ye Chen got up and leaped to the secret place of the Dan Ding sect, looked around at the thirteen people and said, "you don't need to talk about others. I'll get to know them again when I get there!" Obviously, don't worry about these thirteen old things!

Based on their understanding of Lingwu land, we can imagine that these old guys are absolutely eager to move their families and sects to Lingwu continent. Otherwise, there would be no such clear understanding.

If these old guys, talking and thinking of some forbidden areas, deceive themselves, it's not easy to get them.

"Good!"

"Brother ye, please stand on the stage."

The ancestor of the Dan Ding sect opened the space transmission array. Like the transmission array of qinghongmen, it is composed of space God stones. It takes decades to recover once!

Hua Hua ~ ~

Hua Hua ~ ~

a stream of blue light leaps by, gradually turns into blue particles and lingers on Ye Chen.

Kui ran, blue particles into a hit knife Gang, out of thin air split the void, will ye Chen transmission in the past.

All the people looked at Ye Chen to leave, and were relieved. They were really afraid that ye Chen would start again here!

It's not impossible. When ye Chen killed Li Jiawei a few days ago, their thirteen old men were already in fear. They had lived for thousands of years. Apart from greed, life was the most important thing.

but the thirteen people didn't notice that when ye Chen disappeared, there was a white figure following in.



But the speed of the white figure is too fast for them to see.

.....

At the same time, ye Chen walks in the tunnel and naturally sees a ray of light.

He was about to step out when he found a hand on his shoulder.

Ye Chen Mou son a congealing, whole body chills!

He didn't notice anyone around him!

If this person to oneself hand, the consequence is unimaginable!

The next second, ye Chen condensed spiritual power in his hand. He just wanted to blow out his fist, but he found that his power seeped into the sponge and disappeared.

"My strength is gone! How can it be! "

At this moment, ye Chen's eyes are only shocked.

However, at this time, an old voice sounded: "don't worry, I won't kill you, and I'm not interested in killing you."

"Besides, we've met twice before, forgetting me so quickly?"

Chapter 1315

Ye Chen heard the familiar voice, his body was stunned, then suddenly turned around, and naturally saw an old man standing behind him.

The old man had a sword around his waist and a gourd in his hand, which obviously contained wine.

His face was slightly red, and even his eyes were drunk.

Memories suddenly flood into Ye Chen's mind.

This old man, he has indeed met!

The first time in the hotel roof of Huaxia Xiangjiang!

The second time is from China Kunlun mountain into Kunlun Xu!

Although he did not know the name of the old man, but through the old man's words, he knew that this man was related to his grandfather!

It seems that I'm playing with my grandfather again!

"Why are you here?" Ye Chen frowns slightly, the other side is not the enemy, but the opportunity is too strange.

This place is leading to the land of Lingwu. What does his appearance at this time mean?

The old man looked at Ye Chen with a smile. He took a sip of wine and moved his fingers as if he were counting something.

After a long time, he said, "Oh? Entering the seven layers of heaven? It's not much different from your grandfather's layout. "

"By the way, your grandfather's spiritual throne should be put into the ancestral hall of the xuye family in Kunlun."

"The old man didn't care to use his fate. After more than ten years, he fell back to his roots."

"Unfortunately, the game is still not full."

After that, the old man waved his hand around him for a whole hour.

"Boy, play chess with me."

Ye Chen couldn't figure out the reason why the old man appeared, so he could only sit down.

The old and the young played a game of chess in the tunnel.

Obviously, the old man won.

Ye Chen fell to Dongqian Lake in the same year and was brought into Kunlun Xu by Duan Huai'an. His vengeance made Ye Chen practice day and night. How could he be proficient in chess.

The old man's face was full of red light, and he seemed to be very satisfied: "your chess style is the same as your personality, and your chances of killing are too heavy."

"Of course, it's not a bad thing. Whether it's Kunlun Xu or Lingwu mainland, if you don't kill your heart and you're indecisive, you're digging your own grave!"

"You can have this achievement now. Thank you for your way. It's killing Tao!"

Ye Chen raised his head, looked at the old man, opened the door to see the mountain and said, "since you know my grandfather, now you are here again, it should not be for the next game of chess."

The old man laughed, stood up, took another sip of wine, looked at the other end of the passage and said, "boy, do you know why the black stone in your pocket fell to xuye's house in Kunlun

"Do you know why grandfather wanted to take this stone at all costs, even life and death?"

"What's more, the stone carries too many things. How can your grandfather be sure that you can carry the responsibility on your shoulders?"

Hearing this sentence, ye Chen Mou son shrinks.

The black stone in his pocket carries the reincarnation graveyard, which is his biggest secret!

Now the old man obviously knows something! How can it make him less nervous.

The old man didn't care about ye Chen's tension at all, and continued: "I've been watching you all these years."

"I thought that the chess game played by the old man in his poor life would be a joke, but I didn't expect you to surprise me."

"Now it seems that you are qualified for the next game of chess, which is almost impossible to win."

The old man stopped for a few minutes. Suddenly, his eyes became extremely sharp and continued:

"Ye Chen, I don't know the secret of that stone, but I can tell you exactly that this stone is not a chance to fall into the xuye family of Kunlun by chance!"

"But - this stone is made for you!"

"Do you know what vision Kunlun Xu had at the beginning of your birth?"

"The shadow of Jiulong trembles Kunlun!"

"All the animals are frightened and wail!"

"Even at that moment, all the people who broke through the seclusion were possessed by demons!  
Serious injury and fainting! "

"Your birth is a nightmare for Kunlun Xu! It's a nightmare for the whole road of martial arts! "

"In other words, the blood flowing in your body may destroy the whole world!"

"Of course, all this has been suppressed by several great powers, few people know."

Ye Chen heard these things that had never been heard before, and his heart had already been shocked.

He opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but the old man interrupted Ye Chen and dropped a heavy bomb!

"Ye Chen, you have no idea what kind of existence you are facing!"

"You think your biggest enemy is the blood spirit clan? Or aura? "

"Ridiculous!"

"Your grandfather sets up such a chess game and breaks the game with fate and blood, which is to hope that you become the most qualified to fight against that person's existence!"

"But the spirit rhyme and the blood spirit clan in that person's eye, but mole ant!" At this moment, the old man burst out a strong momentum, ye Chen even some can not breathe.

He felt the weight of the mountain.

I don't know if it's the old man or the so-called man!

He opened his mouth and clenched his fist. His eyes were firm and resolute. He said, "who is that man? I want to know. "

The old man took a sip of the wine and laughed: "there are some things that I don't need to tell you. Since you have stepped into Lingwu land, you will soon see that man!"

"I hope the next time we meet, you'll live!"

"Not me collecting your corpse!"

"Remember, in the land of Lingwu, surviving is the king's way!"

"Young man, the game of hunting has just begun!"

The next second, the old man stepped into the light and disappeared completely.

Ye Chen hesitated in the tunnel for a long time, with a trace of anger in his eyes.

He hated the feeling.

I don't know how long after that, ye Chen is determined to step out.

Get out of the tunnel!

After stepping into the exit, ye Chen will feel a strong smell of blood coming!

In a flash, he saw that he was in a palace. It seemed that there were isolated taboo arrays outside. The temple could only go out but not enter. He did not know whether he needed to carry some special token inside, which was similar to the protection mechanism.

Otherwise, the person who has just been transmitted will be killed by seconds. This space transmission array, even if it explodes!

Bang bang bang!!

Boom!!

There was a violent explosion outside, and at the same time, a long sword with a handle and a long knife crossed the air to attack and kill the enemy.

More people fight against each other, each releasing the road, fierce attack to deal with.

The scene was tragic. With more than 500 people fighting, everyone's strength was extremely strong. The level of tragedy was far more than that of Kunlun Xuzhong. Blood could be seen everywhere, and light blue and light blue blood could be seen floating down from time to time. Every drop has a very strong power. I'm afraid that it can kill Daoyuan warriors in a flash!

"This blood is the one who trains body and dominates the body

"This blood can be used to refine and transform vigorous martial arts, and it may also be Hunyuan state martial arts!"

Chapter 1316

Ye Chen stops to observe inside the temple. He looks at the four or five hundred people. Most of them are in the spirit state, and some of them are strong in the divine kingdom. In addition, two Hunyuan strong people are facing each other in the distance, using the power of law to attack and kill each other.

"Two sects fighting each other?"

"Led by Hunyuan state, Shenwang state is given priority to, and Shenwang state is supplemented by it?"

"Two Hunyuan realms, more than 20 Shenwang realms, and all the others are in the spirit state!"

Ye Chen said this number, and he was a little frightened. There were too many people in the state of mind!

Lingwu mainland is indeed a high level of martial arts. Some people are born in the realm of emperor's respect. It is almost 100% of the cases that they enter into the realm of deity. Just like the martial artists of the Kaiyuan realm in the void of Kunlun, they are a lot of them at random.

In Lingwu mainland, the same is true!

Speaking of it, ye Chen feels his own insignificance. In today's state, he is even inferior to some ordinary martial artists.

He did not go out of the temple. There were prohibitions and protectors in the temple. The strong Hunyuan people could not break these prohibitions. However, the war situation around the temple became more and more fierce.

Two Hunyuan strong people, under the full outbreak, the aftershock killed hundreds of ecstasy.

The strong people in Shenwang's state also seek to fight in the battlefield, but only more than 200 strong people in the divine realm are still fighting.

"Being in the state of mind is equivalent to the inner and outer disciples of these sects."



"The fighting power is much higher than that of the spirit city people!"

"It's no wonder that those people in the spirit city have to practice until the later stage of their spiritual state before they dare to come to Lingwu land. Otherwise, they will be a little bit unlucky. The light aftershocks will be enough to kill them in this kind of war!"

Ye Chen has been waiting until dark, and the strong ones in Shenwang state and Hunyuan state have not returned, but those who are strong outside the temple are almost dead and injured.

In the struggle between the two factions, there are only a hundred left in the later stage of the spiritual realm!

One of the blue robed youths, holding the seal of the semi God King's utensil, pressed down the seal, and laughed wildly: "ha ha ha, you're dead. No one can participate in this hundred heaven and earth big match, you Kunwu gate!"

With the fall of his great seal, kuiran burst out an extreme spiritual power, as if there was a king of gods coming down, one hand down, immediately killed more than 20 strong people in the state of mind.

"Kill!"

"Brothers, kill! This time, we will abolish the hundred big competitions between heaven and earth, and don't let them have a good time!" Another young man in black roared.

The black robed youth urged the semi God King's tool. It was a bronze cup. The bronze cup changed its luster and immediately sprayed out a large amount of dazzling liquid. Once it touched the enemy, the liquid would turn into poison and corrode the enemy's gold body!

Bang bang bang!

Loud!!

There are more than 20 remaining young men in the spiritual realm on both sides. They are still fighting!

Ye Chen's eyes twinkled in the temple and whispered, "it seems that there are conflicts between the two sects before the big match, so that they fire ahead of time?"

"Look at this posture and spirit city old guy said the situation is similar."

"These two sects are probably the top of the hundred sects!"

Soon, there was a loud drink in the clear sky, and then a strong burst came out, like something was broken.

Ye Chen and those youths raised their heads at the same time, gazing at a divine kingcraft presented in the air, abruptly broke apart, and at the same time burst out a torrent of blood and floated down, "has the divine Kingdom fallen?"

"Yes

Nie Baijian, the reincarnation cemetery, said slowly, "the kingdom of God has fallen and the way of God and King has broken. This is heaven and earth telling all the warriors that this road can go!"

"The strength of these two sects is not strong!"

"On the first day of the war, the kingdom of God fell. It seems that the war has reached its peak."

"Master!" Ye Chen suddenly outlined a smile on his lips and said, "I can kill these people, seize their treasures and leave!"

Now, what he lacks most is cultivation resources!

If you want to be promoted quickly and enhance your strength, you have to spend a lot of resources, such as all kinds of top-level pills. You don't need to practice, and you will be broken the next day. Obviously, there are a lot of treasures left here. Neither faction has come to clean up the battlefield!

if you take these treasures!

Ye Chen is sure that he will be promoted to the Ninth Heaven of emperor Zunjing. He will have enough confidence to participate in the real hundred heaven and earth comparison!

"Good!"

"We're watching for you!"

Forging God King also opened his mouth and said, "don't be afraid of Shenwang state, and you can't come to Hunyuan state. Unless there's a big gap, it's very difficult to fight and kill each other. If you want to hurt each other, you have to fight for one or two days."

"Good!"

"Wait a minute!" When ye Chen was preparing to wait for the meeting, there were only ten disciples left in the two schools.

But these ten people did not fight!

The black robed youth was injured all over the body, and the six level body of the golden body was beaten heavily. The blue robed youth was no better there. The other eight young people in the middle and later stages of the spiritual realm are similar.

The black robed youth leaned against a big tree, looked around the corpses all over the ground and said with a sneer: "Gu Wen, it's better to end the fight than to fight on! Anyway, you don't have much resources. It's not worth the effort to kill you! "

"Why don't we take our booty and go back?"

"According to the rules, those who survived the war and collected the booty are our own!"

"As long as you use these booty, you and I will be able to step into the nine layers of heaven in the divine realm!"

"At that time, there will be enough resources to recover from the injury after a round of arena competition, and we will certainly be promoted!"

"Good!" The blue robed youth sat on the bloody grass with a ferocious smile and said, "anyway, all the brothers are dead, and the elders have arrived. So, you and I will take the booty and go back!"

The booty here!

There are thousands of immortal utensils, and there are dozens of them in the semi divine kingdom.

There are also a large number of fairy elixir, fairy fruit and all kinds of nectar. Once we get them, we will surely make great progress in our cultivation!

Leaders and elders, why did they launch this war?

In addition to the enmity and hatred between the two sects, they just want to let their disciples get more booty, so that they can focus on cultivating good seedlings after the great waves!

"Act on your own!"

"Only accept the heaven and earth rings and immortal utensils of our sect's brothers and sisters!"

Gu Wen ordered.

On the edge, the black robed youth danced with blood, showing his teeth covered with golden blood, and said with a smile, "collect the booty!"

"Yes! Senior brother

"Yes, brother!"

When the eight half disabled disciples were about to take action, a stream of light came.

The light dissipated, and it was Ye Chen.

Ye Chen looked at these people in front of him and said with a smile: "everyone, you use the life of your master brother to exchange your cultivation resources. It's not good!"

Chapter 1317

The man was stunned and immediately understood something and laughed:

"ha ha ha!"

"Emperor Zunjing also dares to rob our booty?"

"Ha ha ha, Gu Wen, you see, these guys from the inferior world are so bold!" The blood dance laughs and looks at Ye Chen like a mole ant. He shakes his head and says, "you have a special mark on your body. Are you from Kunlun Xu?"

"Is it Kunlun Xu, the garbage level controlled by the southern region's Blood Sword gate?"

"I said, unlike the people in the spirit City, the people in the spirit City, where can they have such courage?"

"Stop talking nonsense!" Gu Wen said in a cold voice, "Fang Yuanchao, kill this humble mole ant who doesn't know the height of heaven and earth!"

What the hell!

How dare the emperor to rob our booty?

This lowly thing, unexpectedly this point eyesight see all have no!

Killing a mole ant in an emperor's territory is almost like stepping on an ant.

Fang Yuanchao, a young man named Fang Yuanchao, came out slowly, his whole body was covered with blood, and his eight grade immortal weapons and battle clothes were beaten to pieces. The internal spirit of the weapon should have been destroyed!

He took a deep breath, and Lingli began to heal the golden body. He looked at Ye Chen with evil eyes and said, "how do you want to die, you mean little beast?"

He left hand agglomerates several knife Gang, asked: "big cut eight?"

"Five horses in one body?"

"Or is it to be executed in a hurry?"

"Skin cramps?"

"If you read the seven layers of heaven in your emperor's honor, you will snatch food from the mouth of a tiger in front of the ten warriors who dare to enter the divine realm. No, it's not the tiger's snatching food. It's a fantastic death. I can let you choose your own way to die!"

At the same time, the other seven young people began to collect booty.

Ye Chen did not pay attention to those people, anyway, after they collected, the booty is also their own!

He took out the soul destroying magic gun and gazed at Fang Yuanchao, who suffered heavy damage in front of him. The other side also had the cultivation of seven layers of heaven, and his combat power should be only one fifth of that!

"I like to choose. Well, I'll leave it to you to choose! How about it

When the words fall, ye Chen shoots out with the spirit destroying demon in his hand. At the top of the gun, thousands of cold lights burst out, turning into a Dao Dao gun gang. In an instant, Fang Yuanchao's body is wrapped up. All he hears is a burst sound, and Fang Yuanchao's body is blown apart.

Although Fang Yuanchao was in the late stage of his spiritual state, he was seriously injured, and his fighting power was not saved!

Ye Chen can even kill the six layers of heaven, not to mention Fang Yuanchao!

"No..."

"It's impossible!"

Fang Yuanchao was stabbed in the chest by the demon spirit in despair. His body burst out, even the spirit was not worn out. He died with despair!

Clearly, the two factions are fighting!

Hundreds of people were killed in the spirit world, and he survived.

Obviously, he will be able to get the booty full of blood immediately. When he goes back, he can recover quickly. He can even get a place in the coming hundred great competitions between heaven and earth!

But how?

How can you die in the hands of a mole ant in the seventh heaven of emperor Zun!

He is not willing to!

Ye Chen slapped Fang Yuanchao's remaining spirit, pointed at Gu Wen with a gun, and said in a cold voice, "in your eyes, we are so humble in Kunlun?"

"Also, in this world, only I have the right to humiliate Kunlun, you can not."

Ye Chen's voice gradually cooled.

The warrior has a strong heart, and he has deep feelings for Kunlun Xu.

Never allow others to insult like that.

This is just like the numerous students who study in China. They may be dissatisfied with the school and even abuse it.

But once graduated, never allow anyone to insult their alma mater!

This is the so-called sense of belonging!

"Baifeng, go and kill him!"



"Others, keep collecting booty!" Gu Wen looks a little gloomy.

"This mole ant, still can struggle On the edge, blood dance sneered. A mole ant in the seventh heaven of emperor Zun could actually kill Fang Yuanchao, who was in the eighth heaven of God kingdom. Although Fang Yuanchao was severely damaged, he also had the fighting power to enter the third heaven of God realm!

All of them were killed by this boy!

It's better to send a powerful man to kill him. As for others, it's better to clean up the spoils. The leaders and elders are fighting fiercely. Who knows if there will be several powerful characters around here. We should collect the spoils as soon as possible!

After collecting the booty, we will kill the ants together!

"Yes, sir!"

Bai Feng came out slowly. He also had the fighting power of the eight layers of heaven, but he was seriously injured. However, his fighting power was comparable to that of the five layers. He slowly took out his semi divine king's utensil, a bronze tripod.

The bronze tripod, as a king's utensil, contains some of the power of the divine king's way, that is, if it can be taken out, it will send out a breath of extinction and blow up some corpses on the ground!"You are a mole ant, but you have some strength!"

"But under my bronze tripod, how do you want to die

Seven layers of heaven?

Just now we should try our best, otherwise we can't kill Fang Yuanchao.

This will be exhausted, so there is no other person around, so kill this humble thing!

He who dares to seek our things with his humble identity must be skinned and cramped, and his soul will be burned with fire for seven to nineteen days to show our dignity!

"Every one says that!"

"All those who are going to die will feel superior."

"That's it

"The sun and the moon are cut off!" Ye Chen takes out the Zhushen sword, each holding a weapon blade in both hands, and unfolds the power of the dragon and Phoenix, turns into a long sword of the sun and moon, and kills straight out. The sound of breaking the sky lingers in his ears, and the sword body shows the virtual shadow of the Dragon and Phoenix, and goes straight to the white wind!

One by one into the later stage of the spirit!

You really think it's awesome?

I'll blow you up one by one!

"The green tripod destroys the sky!"

"Bang!"

The white wind drank loudly and offered the semi divine king's utensils with both hands. A piece of blue light flashed out in the blue tripod. In a moment, it covered the small half of the sky as if a world cover had been pressed down. It was arrogant to cover Ye Chen and the long sword of the sun and the moon, hoping to destroy it with one blow!

Bang bang bang!!

Click!!

With several bursts.

The sun and moon sword pierced through the blue light upward, turned back and pierced the golden body of Baifeng, and hit it again!

"From now on, I will let the three words" Kunlun Xu "ring through your Lingwu continent

Ye Chen's body is like lightning. In an instant, he dodges the attack of the green light, and comes to Bai Feng. He strikes the kingdom of the dead Buddha, and countless silent Buddhist texts surge out, just like silkworm chrysalis, enveloping the white wind!

Soon, ye Chen grabs the green tripod and returns quickly.

Surrounded by the force of annihilation, the white wind is full of mixed primary color luster. It seems that there are many poisonous snakes in it. It weakens rapidly at the speed visible to the naked eye. In the next second, it even becomes a corpse!

Three seconds later!

The corpse falls on the ground, like a huge stone falling into the water, amazing layers of waves!

"No way!"

"How could that happen?"

Gu Wen and blood dance look changed, staring at the body, mind concussion!

White wind!

Second only to the two of them under the master, actually a move is not invincible?

Isn't kunlunxu a garbage plane?

When does this kind of strong person appear?

"You Who the hell are you? "

At this moment, a cold feeling enveloped them!

It's a total fear.

They simply did not expect that the noble blood of them would be threatened by a boy in the land of mole ants!

Chapter 1318

The six men who came back from packing up the war booty, staring at all these things in front of them, looked at each other, and when they looked at Ye Chen, their hearts were cold and their hair was suddenly rising!

Bai Feng is only 25 years old!

Is it not to say that his life span of tens of thousands of years has been exhausted?

What is the origin of this young man? How can he be so strange!

"Who are you?"

"Which school do you belong to? I don't believe you are the inferior thing of Kunlun Xu!"

"Say, maybe I can make a friend later!" Gu Wen reluctantly calms down and asks Ye Chen about his life experience!

He was seriously injured, only a quarter of his combat power was left, not much stronger than Bai Feng!

At the moment, the king's body has been damaged, but the spirit body can't leave even though the spirit body is very weak.

"Boy!"

"There seems to be a special breath in you, devil Qi? Are you from the demons

Blood dance's eyes were filled with a smell of evil spirit, and said with a smile: "if you use such magic skills, you will be abandoned by people and gods. If you know how to leave, we can not investigate your responsibility!"

"Gu Wen, do you think so?"

"Of course Gu Wen reluctantly grinned and said, "this little brother, your realm is not high, but your fighting power is not bad. I think you are not willing to make a feud with us. We will give you three semi divine king's tools as a gift for making friends. I'll see you again in the future."

Two people in the communication, is to see each other in the eyes of the meaning.

Now they can't fight against the youth in front of them. Once they come back to the clan, they will immediately use the order to kill this person.

Anyone who dares to spy on them will die!

But they will kill the intention to hide very well, the surface is hanging a light smile.

It seems that people and animals are harmless.

"Give me three demigod King's wares?"

They thought it was enough to kill Ye Chen!

Unexpectedly, ye Chen refused directly!

"Sorry, I'm not interested!"

Ye Chen was staring at the man, his face changed, and he put out his hand, "because, I want all of them!"

Ye Chen is naturally aware of the killing intention of these people.

He suddenly thought of the old man's explanation in the passage that Lingwu was extremely dangerous, and the most important thing was to live.

Today he has appeared before the public.

If these people do not die in front of them, the next time, it may be his hopeless situation!

Kindness to the enemy is cruelty to yourself!

The road of martial arts is extremely cruel!

No one will pity the weak!

In an instant, ye Chen killed several times and hit four people. Although he didn't hurt him, he wrapped it with the power of extinction. Soon he would die of Shouyuan!

"Devil!"

"What skill! How dare you kill us

"Let's do our best to kill these demons, or we will die here!"

Gu Wen and blood dance are not healing, combined with the other two youth, Jue Lian kill!

Ye Chen gives them the feeling, too terrible, must join hands to kill him!

Gu Wen and blood dance are both the peak of the eight layers of heaven. If it was not because of a great war, they were seriously injured, and their immortal weapons were broken, and only one fifth of their fighting power was left. Otherwise, any one could defeat Ye Chen!

They are true to the eight layers of heaven!

However, their spirit level of eight layers of heaven is not comparable to that of spirit city!

Although there is no difference between heaven and earth, the difference between the two is very large. At least it is comparable to the spiritual realm of the spirit city. The early stage of the Ninth Heaven is about the same level as the ancestor of the Li family. What's more, he still holds the semi divine king's tools!

Hua Hua ~ ~

Bang ~ ~

the waves of light leaped forward, like a head of virtual fierce beast rushing out.

Two pieces of God's tools were made in the sky, and the other two pieces of God's tools were broken into two pieces!

Ye Chen withdrew in time, but he was hurt by the afterwave. His five grade immortal armor almost broke open!

The armor of five grade immortal weapons can resist the attack of six grade immortal weapons at most. Facing Gu Wen's semi artifact, it is nothing at all!

A clear sound came out.

A disciple of seven layers of heaven, holding a Jiupin immortal sword, pierced Ye Chen's armor and shoulder. A lot of blood overflowed. He turned around and hit nearly ten fists with his left hand. Each blow hit Ye Chen like a huge hammer. The sound was shocking!

Poof!

Ye Chen spits out a mouthful of blood from the corner of his mouth and retreats a few steps! Fortunately, he is strong in body training. If he is ordinary, he will fall down!

He pulled out with a single shot, forced back two disciples, and turned to escape from the encirclement.

This collision!

Although the four men only have little combat power left!



However, the combat effectiveness is really strong, the use of Taoism, far more than the Kunlun Xu and even the strong spirit city!

The seven layers of heaven in the spirit state must be treated as the eight layers of heaven. Fortunately, the other party has been seriously injured, otherwise ye Chen's body would have been destroyed.

"Kill!"

"He can't carry it!"

Gu Wen has a pure white immortal sword. He suddenly kills with his hands in front of his chest. He is full of cold breath. His eyes are like ice. His hands are in front of his chest. He works like a pure white fairy sword. Suddenly, he shoots out with great power and shows a resolute sword spirit.

Whoosh ~ ~

the white fairy sword goes straight to Ye Chen, breaking through layers of sound barrier along the way, and sending out a sharp cry like a fierce ghost!

Ye Chen quickly catches another disciple, a disciple wrapped in a silent light wave, and blocks him in front of him. He hears an explosion. The disciple's body burst open. The power of the white fairy sword makes Ye Chen retreat hundreds of meters.

"Sure enough Very strong! "

"This is the Lingwu people?"

Ye Chen stops, her cold eyes twinkle with enthusiasm.

From Huaxia to Kunlun Xu, and then to Lingcheng, it is now stepping into the Lingwu continent where there are really strong men.

Ye Chen's way is to face the strong!

The stronger the enemy, the faster he will progress!

Suddenly, he found that he liked it!

Only blood can achieve his way of killing!

Seeing ye Chen's decline, Gu Wen gave a cold smile and said, "little beast, no matter what your origin is, you can't change your blood's meanness. You're so arrogant, I'm afraid it's the garbage level, but I'll let you understand when you go to Kunlun Xu! Real God, you never have the right to touch it

"When you step into the land of Lingwu, you can only be a mole ant in your life! A mole ant struggling at the bottom! "

"You may fall at any time! Like now

Chapter 1319

When people around heard Gu Wen's words, they also showed a smile.

Originally, they thought Ye Chen had any backhand. Now, it seems that this kind of garbage blood person can have any backhand?

They obviously overestimated this guy!

At the time of everyone's laughter, ye Chen, who seemed to be in decline, actually moved.

Step by step toward Gu Wen.

The black pupil seems to be suffused with cold light.

"Ants?"

"Garbage level?"

"No right to touch?"

Ye Chen smiles.

"Do you know what my word is?"

When they are stunned, Gu Wen and Blood Dance look at each other's eyes and see each other's doubts.

They even think Ye Chen is a little funny?

What did an emperor Zun Jing say to them?

No madman!

Before they could react, a roar rang through ten miles!

"My way is the way of killing. Today, I want to use your strength to step into the eight layers of heaven of emperor's respect."

Ye Chen's two pupils show a cold look. His power of the road can devour others' Tao Yun. At the moment, the power of these people's road is not weak. They are more prosperous than the thirteen old things in Lingcheng!

Swallow up their Tao Yun and the power of the Tao!

Ye Chen will become the eight layer heaven of emperor Zunjing, and then it will be the nine layer sky of emperor Zunjing!

The next second, the wind blows!

Ye Chen's cold killing machine just like the tide began to spread!

"Ah..."

"Kill him, elder martial brother, kill him!"

"Elder martial brother, help us, help me, elder martial brother..."

There were several sad screams on the edge, as if they had suffered great suffering.

Gu Wen and blood dance look back at the first few people hit by Ye Chen's silence light wave, and everything is weakening at a very fast speed!

"This is The power of silence

"What a strong road of extinction. This man is practicing magic skills. Kill quickly!"

Gu Wen and blood dance agree that ye Chen will not die, they will definitely die!

At that time, the two men were frantic, and immediately the three people turned into a corpse in the bleak scream, and burst out as the wind blew, turning into dust flying out of the sky.

Even if they were the other two young disciples who attacked and killed Ye Chen just now, when they looked at all these things in their eyes, they were still in fear, and even their souls were shaking!

Wait for this thing!

Is it really the descendant of the demon clan?

Make a comeback?

The three elder martial brothers, who are like heaven's favourites, fell down in an instant and even burst into powder!

If I wait, I will not be able to resist it for a long time once I am hit by his power of extinction?

This devil, it's terrible!

Or, look for a chance, go?

These two people are wandering outside the battle circle, and have been fighting against Ye Chen. They are afraid that they will follow the footsteps of the three men!

Gradually, these two people actually gradually away from the war circle, it seems that they want to escape!

"Looking for death!"

Seeing this, Gu Wen and blood dance shot at the same time. A dragon and a phoenix shadow soared into the air at the same time. They used the power of blood. But they didn't know how many blood vessels they had. They killed the two disciples who were in the seventh heaven in a moment!

Those two survived so many battles!

It must also be strong.

But under their two hands, they couldn't stop a move!

"Put away the booty!"

"Boy, get out of here!"

Gu Wen and blood dance get rid of Ye Chen at the same time and rush to the place where the two people are.

In the battle between the disciples of the two sects, all the booty carvings were in the hands of those two men. Although eight people collected them, the other six were already dead. Gu Wen and Xuewu also dealt with Ye Chen. Naturally, the spoils were obtained by those two men!

"Ladies and gentlemen

"I said, I want all the booty!"

A shadow across Gu Wen and blood dance in front of the body, it is Ye Chen!

Ye Chen grabs five fingers, and instantly a pile of heaven and earth rings appears in his hand, and then he throws them into his own samsara cemetery. He doesn't have time to settle. However, there are so many materials that he can fill more than ten Heaven and earth rings. Obviously, the number is also very considerable!

"Asshole!"

Gu Wen's eyes were about to crack, and he became mad and roared: "despicable beast, hand over those things!"

"Humble things, hand those things over, or you will die without a burial place!" The blood dance stimulates one's own blood. Behind it, there is an empty shadow of a lark. It is also the manifestation of blood, but it is a seven stream blood, not high or low!

Whoa, whoa!!

On the edge, Gu Wen also urges blood vessels. Behind him, there is a giant dragon's virtual shadow, but it is somewhat incomplete. It is a five stream blood vessel.

"Despicable thing, dare to rob our things!" "You forced us. Well, I will never let you die in comfort."

Gu Wen murmured and gathered all the aura on the incomplete shadow of the giant dragon. However, the shadow of the Dragon at the moment gives people a feeling of standing up to heaven and earth. There is a faint dragon power emanating from it.

Using the power of blood, especially the power of incomplete blood, is harmful to the original foundation!

For example, when Wei Wucheng arrived, ye Chen also used the incomplete blood force to face the Chen Xingwu man. His power was at least several times stronger than that of his lower level, which was at least incomplete!

Gu Wen stares at Ye Chen, resentment in his heart, and makes his head smoke with anger!

We two factions fight hard!

You mean bastard, you want to rob the booty?

What a waste to us?

Well, I won't call Gu Wen if I don't let you, a mean bastard, have a good experience of torture!

At that moment, Gu Wen raised his hands, and a pair of wings behind the dragon's shadow soared slightly, higher than Gu Wen's body shape. However, the two dragon claws erupted a strong attack.

The corresponding blood dance is also the same. Despite the empty shadow of the lark behind him, it is a bloody lark, as if it were a magic bird flying out of the abyss of hell. At the same time, it broke out a killing strike!

There is a great gap between the blood vessels of Qi Liu and those of Wu Liu.

This gap is even smaller than the gap between the nine layers of heaven and the middle period of emperor Zun's realm. This is pure blood suppression and blood power!

Different from the Kunlun Xuhe spirit City, they have no descendants of ancient gods, demons and demons. They can only use their own Qi and blood to fight with the true Qi of Dantian!

However, the martial arts in Lingwu mainland can attack and kill the enemy by leaps and bounds without relying on any foreign objects. Of course, it means that only when the strength of the enemy's blood is low can they do it!

Hoo Hoo Hoo!!

Whoa!!

Two empty shadow, each sacrifice a blood force, turned into a torrent in bombardment gun gang.

It's like three energy waves crashing into each other, but Gu Wen and blood dance beat each other by two!

"Five streams of blood!"

"Incomplete blood, it seems, is not strong!"



Ye Chen kept calm and sacrificed the soul destroying magic spear with both hands. The spear tip burst out a strong current of gun, which was fighting with the blood force of two virtual shadows, "one incomplete five stream blood, one seven flow blood vessel!"

"No way!"

"You may be much higher than me in terms of aura, power of the road, and strength of the body."

"But you are not qualified to compete with the power of blood!"

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Gradually, there was a magic light around Ye Chen, and a deep luster appeared under his feet. Around him, the evil spirit was lingering around him, just like the arrival of the demon family. There was no shadow behind his back, but an eye slowly emerged from his forehead!

Third eye!

The devil's eye, slowly opened, a wave of light was issued, as if to destroy the world!

The light wave of annihilation quickly accumulates the spirit of demons. Suddenly, it turns into a sword gang and cuts into the empty shadow of lark bird and dragon. Only a burst sound is heard. The two virtual shadows burst out in an instant and become bright crystals!

"No..."

"Pooh, no way, no way!"

Gu Wen yelled hoarsely, his body was dim, and he knelt down on the ground for a moment!

He was not enough to shake his head, and his eyes were full of gloom. "How can it be? I have five kinds of blood, this is the third level of blood, how can I be defeated by the power of his blood, impossible!"

"How could a lowly bastard from a lowly world have such a strong blood?"

"I don't like it!"

"What's your name? You're not from the lower world!"

"Say it He almost hoarse roar, staring at Ye Chen, gradually feel chilly!

Our dragon blood, though incomplete, is also five stream blood!

How can a face-to-face, he was defeated by the power of his blood, and deal with even blood virtual shadow did not sacrifice out, how can I be defeated so simply!

"Poof!"

"How strong, who is your excellency?"

"From the ice blue family? Or someone from a superior sect? "

In contrast, the blood dance clothes are broken and scarred. They have been seriously injured to the limit. They are afraid that they will die in the next moment!

He is only seven streams of blood, the virtual shadow of blood burst, and he suffered more severe repercussions!

The blood dance clubbed the semi divine king's utensil, reluctantly stood up, revealed a sad smile, and said: "you are very fierce. I thought this was our opportunity, but I didn't expect it was your chance. I will die by your hand. In this case, you should leave your name!"

"In my next life, I may be able to compete with you!"

"Even if you die like this, it's worth it!"

The power of blood?

CHEN Ye is better than CHEN Ye!

The other side has four kinds of swords!

Competition realm, but the other side low own a big realm, but can resist in their own hands for a long time, even worse than the other side.

Not as good as the other side in all aspects, is bound to die!

As for the Dharma Masters and the guardians!

This kind of war, once the leaders leave, they will no longer be in charge of it, nor will they have to abandon their leaders and elders to save themselves!

It is so cruel, without profound background and absolutely strong talent, it is Gu insect. If we want to carry out this kind of battle similar to cultivating Gu, if we win and return, we will naturally be valued. If not, it is not worth mentioning!

"Asshole!"

Gu Wen angrily scolded the blood dance, looked at Ye Chen crazily and said, "even if I die, I won't let you live!"

The next moment, he sacrificed the road, is the road of ice, grasp the power of ice, endless ice shot out, "even if I die, I will explode, even if you hurt, even if you damage your armor, will not let you live!"

The lowly bastard of the underworld!

You destroy my future, well, even if I die, it's not cheap for you!

"Looking for death!"

"Silence!" Ye Chen sends out countless silent Buddhist scriptures and breaks the ice directly. He comes to Gu Wen's body in a moment. Gu Wen, who has already run out of oil, is now caught in his hands like a chicken!

His left hand wrapped with the force of extinction, stabbed into the road of ice and extracted Tao Yun as much as possible!

There are only two ways to transform the rudimentary road into a real one!

First of all, self cultivation, or taking pills!

Second, absorb other people's Tao and Dao Yun, and accommodate them to our own way, so as to strengthen and perfect our own way!

But the second one is extremely rare!

Need talent and opportunity!

And ye Chen doesn't know whether it's the blood or the devil's eye in the brow. He can absorb other people's way!

Hoo Hoo Hoo!!

Whoa!!

In the road of ice, the power of innumerable Tao is extracted by Ye Chen.

Soon, only a burst sound was heard, the road of ice broke, Gu Wen was bitten back and died directly!

When Gu Wen was in the war, he was black and blue, and his flesh was unbearable. His two pieces of seven grade immortal armor and cloak were broken, and then he was severely hit by Ye Chen, and then the road of ice was interrupted. He could not die!

"You're the only one left!"

"My name is Ye Chen, from Kunlun Xu!"

"Now, you can die too!" Ye Chen decisively pushed out the fire road of blood dance and extracted Daoyun from it to cultivate his own undeniable kendo. With the breaking of the road of fire, the undeniable Kendo has been improved to about 50%!It's still worse!

If it is improved to 60 percent, you can be promoted to the eighth heaven of emperor Zun!

Naturally, he couldn't let go of each other.

He could feel the killing of blood dancing eyes.

It's a bone eating cold.

"I didn't expect that when I came to Lingwu, I got so many resources. It's lucky."

"It's a windfall, but I'm afraid it's the will of God that I'm involved."

"Does the way of heaven know my one-year appointment with that aura?"

"And what is the situation that my grandfather set up at all costs, and what does it have to do with the reincarnation cemetery?"

"Is the birth of samsara cemetery used to fight against the so-called existence which is more terrible than blood spirit clan and aura?"

Ye Chen decisively put away Gu Wenhe's heaven and earth ring, followed by a blow out, in the ground to make a deep hole, and with his own fight, several bodies were blasted, completely destroyed, followed by the west to leave.

In Kunlun Xuzhong, ye Chen can open mountains and split the ground with any fist, and even strike a rift valley several kilometers deep with one hand. However, in Lingwu continent, if one punch is dead, he can make a hole about ten meters in size on the ground!

Sure enough, the spirit of Lingwu land is too rich!

Lead to wild growth of vegetation, even the ground is too hard!

"Forget it, hide your breath and leave!"

Ye Chen passed by a forest, looking at a huge city in the opposite direction, he quickly rushed to!

In the land of Lingwu, you can't fly with his realm, and it's impossible to incarnate as light. The gravity and gravity of Lingwu land are at least dozens of times higher than that of Kunlun. It seems that if you don't reach the realm of divine king, you can't fly in the sky!

Soon, ye Chen fled the battlefield and came to this huge city!

This huge city is the same as the first city in the northern region. Its architectural style is similar to that of Kunlun. The buildings are not high, but they are extremely huge.

Every one of them is even full of the breath of array.