

## **Physician 1731**

### Chapter 1731

Bang!

Two extreme forces collide!

Ye Chen heavily hit the ground!

Ye Chen fingers move, suddenly, the whole body came to tear heart crack lung pain.

Now every bone of his is not in good condition.

At the moment, the holy king of iron and blood came to Ye Chen and looked at him sadly.

"Now, you are not worthy to be my opponent!"

As soon as his voice fell, he clenched his fists and decided to hit Ye Chen's chest with one fist.

The fist is about to fall, ye Chen in the life and death crisis moment, the whole body suddenly burst out a breath of terror.

This breath, even if let the iron and blood holy king, can't help but retreat.

Boom!

Ye Chen's body came a blast, the body's Qi and blood is like the sea in general.

At this moment, he suddenly understood what the iron and blood holy king said.

In the past, he just relied on his own body, never thought what willpower could do!

As long as your will is immortal!

His bones are reborn again after being destroyed.

Every destruction and rebirth makes his body more powerful, and there is only one line left to break through.

Ye Chen at this time, the body is in the transformation, breaking cocoon into a butterfly!

Click! Click!

Inside Ye Chen's body, there was a clear sound.

At this moment, ye Chen slowly stood up, his whole body momentum, to a degree of terror.

"Eternal will, immortal flesh!"

Suddenly, he murmured in the corner of his mouth.

The king of iron and blood looked aside, his eyes showed a happy smile.

"Another war!"

Ye Chen's bright eyes, staring at the iron and blood holy king, the whole body of war like the eruption of a volcano, constantly erupted out.

"Good!"

The king of iron and blood suddenly rushed over, his speed reached an extreme.

Ye Chen face color unchanged, a pair of eyes close, then clench fist, raise arm.

A fist fell down in an instant. At the moment of contact between the two, the king of iron and blood made a dull sound, and could not help but step back two steps.

Ye Chen mouth overflow a trace of blood, blink of an eye a brisk stride to rush past, with the help of the ground power, his whole person jumps up.

In the moment of jumping in mid air, two hands clench together, instantly smash down!

Boom! Boom!

At this moment, the iron holy King's face remained unchanged, and a pair of iron fists never wanted to retreat later.

He stretched out his fist and killed him regardless of it!

The two collide with each other, and the whole palace ground is smashed into a big pit by Ye Chen.

In the pit, the iron and blood holy King's state is not much better, a pair of bloody fists, chest collapse.

The breath of the whole person is dying!

Ye Chen looks at the iron and blood holy king, the eternal eyes, can't see any emotion.

"You are very good! I'm not your match in my age! "

At this moment, the iron and blood holy King completely approved Ye Chen!

Thank you very much

As soon as ye Chen's voice fell, he bent down slightly. If it was not for the iron and blood holy king, he did not know when he could understand it.

"It's your own skill. I've been waiting here for tens of thousands of years, and it should disappear completely."

"Say hello to the eternal king for me. The one he chooses is right."

The iron and blood holy King finished this sentence, the whole person's figure unceasingly illusory, in the blink of an eye then completely disappears.

Ye Chen has respect in his heart. In the land of Lingwu, tens of thousands of years of strong people have already disappeared in the long river of years.

After the disappearance of the iron and blood holy king, a corridor appeared in the originally empty palace.

Ye Chen stepped into the corridor step by step.

In a room, next to the man in white, stood the king of baizhanling.

In front of the man in white, there is a mirror. Inside the mirror is the back of Ye Chen.

"I'm afraid that old man is going to win. He's very good!"

The king of baizhanling suddenly opened his mouth and exclaimed.

Every warrior who can enter the samsara ship is extremely proud, but most of them can't even pass the first level.

It's not that Tianjiao is too weak, but they don't understand a truth.

You may die here, but you can also get a great chance.

Danger and opportunity always coexist.

If ye Chen did not rely on the physical strength to fight with the iron and blood holy king, even if he defeated the iron and blood holy king, he would not get any benefits.

Whether the chance can be obtained or not depends on Ye Chen's choice.

"It's really good, but it's not so easy to get out. Don't forget, the last one is to suppress the existence of an era."

A flash of white in his eyes. At the beginning, he had suppressed an era, but after tens of thousands of years, who knew him?

That group of strong, only the eternal king is still struggling to support the Lingwu continent.

That nightmare will eventually devour the eternal king.

If you want to live, you have to find someone who can resist that person.

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For all this, ye Chen did not know that there was no difference between the palace on the second floor and the first floor.

Ye Chen sits cross legged and waits quietly. I believe it won't be long before a strong man will appear.

There are such terrible strong people in the first layer, and the second layer is absolutely more terrifying.

Ye Chen must be careful. After waiting for a stick of incense, a man appears.

Ye Chen stands up and looks at a woman.

Women in red dress, enchanting body and peerless face, stunning.

"You are the boy who wagers for the eternal king?"

"Not so much."

"The old man peeped at the bath when he was young. Since you are brought by him, I will not be polite."

"This red lotus king, fight with me

The voice of the holy king of red lotus is like a moving note in the world.

However, in this moment, the whole face of Ye Chen suddenly turned pale, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

When the red lotus King finished this sentence, a force of spirit suddenly broke out in his mind.

"The power of the spirit?"

Ye Chen frowned. In a moment, the holy king of red lotus, the silent spirit power, entered his mind.

The holy king of red lotus is a strong one in the power of the spirit, and the attainments above the spirit are absolutely above him.

"The power of your spirit is too weak!"

The red lotus King's mouth showed a trace of irony, and his look was full of disdain.

Ye Chen can't see any change on his face, but the alert look in his eyes is more and more dignified.

If he is not careful, he will become an idiot or a madman.

The holy king of red lotus stood there quietly, and then a force of spirit rushed directly into his mind.

At this moment, the power of the spirit of the holy king of red lotus turned into red ribbons and attacked and killed crazily.

Ye Chen's power of spirit is different from that of the red lotus king.

There is no comparability at all.

At this time, he can only passively defend, control his spirit and soul, not to let the red lotus King invade.

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Ye Chen is clear in his heart that this will not last long. The red lotus king will break his defense sooner or later.

Defeat is only a matter of time. He must find a way to fight back.

Ye Chen and the red lotus holy king, standing on the side, there is no movement in the body, but in the mind, has launched a fierce confrontation.

The red lotus King's attack is very sharp, does not give ye Chen a chance to breathe.

Ye Chen's mind constantly lost, only the last piece of place, trying to calm down his heart.

The more flustered you are, the more likely you will be defeated.

Ye Chen thought of a lot of methods in his mind, but the means of the power of the spirit was too few.

"Now you give in. I'm not sure I can leave you a whole body."

At the moment, the red lotus king said coldly that ye Chen did not have any backhand ability in front of her.

"Want me to give up? No way

Ye Chen gnaws his teeth, controls the power of the spirit, and rushes into the past crazily.

Continue to defend, there is no effect, it is better to go all out.

He gave up defense, but crazy use of the power of the spirit, constantly rushed to kill the past.



The power of Ye Chen's spirit turns into a sword and cuts it to the red lotus king.

Stab!

The holy king of red lotus easily evades the past, and the power of spirit breaks out madly.

Ye Chen is unprepared, spit out a mouthful of blood inside his mouth, in his mind, already very difficult to bear.

"The power of spirit, in your eyes, is only a means to the enemy, or just used to explode thousands of soldiers."

The holy king of red lotus opens his mouth in Ye Chen's mind, and the power of her spirit invades her and can absorb Ye Chen's memory.

Ye Chen doesn't speak. The red lotus king is right. He still practices the body, but he seldom practices the power of spirit and spirit. Everything follows fate.

"The will represents your body, but the spirit represents your spirit!"

Red lotus king only said a word, but let Ye Chen suddenly have a feeling of sudden enlightenment.

There are too many similarities between the words of the red lotus king and the iron blood holy king. Ye Chen can draw inferences from one instance.

Since the will is immortal, the body immortal, the spirit immortal, the spirit immortal!

In a word, it is quite a sense of being overwhelmed.

Ye Chen looks at the red lotus King gratefully. He suddenly feels that this challenge is more like the teaching of a holy king.

The king and the king are not eternal!

But!

They are like the eternal king! Bet on yourself!

Hope to let oneself grow up, go against what!

But what is it against?

Ye Chen doesn't know.

There is a crisis here, but in Ye Chen's view, the opportunity is more powerful.

The spirit is immortal and the body is immortal. Who can kill him then!

He is the immortal existence!

Ye Chen has a sudden fantasy and condenses his spirit into a lotus flower.

In the moment of cohesion, the lotus flies and rushes to the red lotus king.

"Bang!"

In the lotus rush to the red lotus king of this moment, suddenly exploded.

This blow is definitely the most terrifying one of Ye Chen's spirits.

The power of the spirit is condensed together and then exploded in an instant. The effect is not as simple as one plus one.

"If you want to kill me, it's not enough."

There was a glimmer of appreciation in the eyes of the red lotus king.

Ye Chen's strike is only able to cause a little damage to her, and can't even achieve a heavy blow.

"My spirit is beyond your imagination."

Ye Chen eyebrows pick, look wild, his mind in the spirit of the power, continuous cohesion.

At the moment, the red lotus king looked up, and his pretty face turned into a look of shock.

Ye Chen condensed the power of the spirit into the thunder of heaven!

Even the red lotus king, tens of thousands of years ago, did not dare to use the power of the spirit to condense the way of heaven.

This is a kind of pick up on the way of heaven!

Heaven will never allow this kind of existence!

Boom!

Outside the time boat, the sky burst out a dull sound, and the way of heaven was angry! Roaring!

He is the unique existence of the way of heaven, and now there are people who come to unite the way of heaven.

This is no doubt a blow to his face!

Boom! Boom!

The deafening sound, the earth began to burst, the sea turned, the wind was blowing, like the end of the world.

Let a person look frightened, thunder flickers in the void above, vow to descend thunder rob to destroy Ye Chen.

Ye Chen doesn't know anything about everything outside, but he doesn't care. It's not once or twice to challenge heaven.

"Cohesion of heaven? no He is not worthy of itYe Chen's words are amazing, and the power of spirit condenses into the way of heaven, but it is not over yet!

At the top of the way of heaven, a person's shadow suddenly condenses. The red lotus holy king looks at it. This is exactly what ye Chen looks like.

"Hiss!"

"You're crazy!"

Red eyes of the holy Lotus!

Ye Chen's practice is completely above the way of heaven, stepping on the way of heaven with both feet!

Who in the world dares to say that it is above heaven!

Even if she is a holy king, she dare not say that she is stepping on the way of heaven!

Although the way of heaven here is different from the outside world.

It's not a level at all.

But no one dares to do this here!

Martial arts are afraid of the way of heaven!

Ye Chen's way of doing it is completely merciless.

Outside, the man in white and the king of baizhanling show a wry smile. Ye Chen is really bold.

"Lord nine, the way of heaven!"

The king of baizhanling glanced at the top, and the meaning was self-evident.

The king of baizhanling has already seen the atmosphere of the destruction of heaven.

"Don't worry, we are just disappearing samsara. On the samsara ship, we are not afraid of any existence."

There is no expression on the face of the nine adults, even if there is no fear of heaven.

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"The martial arts are supposed to go against the heaven. What about the way of heaven? As long as it is strong enough, one day, the way of heaven will be trampled on by me."

Ye Chen murmured at the corner of his mouth, a crazy look in his eyes.

The red lotus king did not speak for a long time and did not know what to say.

"In this life, I want to stand on the top of the mountain, look up to the world, invincible world!"

This is Ye Chen's spirit and his will!

Ye Chen's ghost and shadow seize the way of heaven here and smash it fiercely towards the red lotus king.

The corner of the mouth of the red lotus holy King twitches violently. Ye Chen even regards the way of heaven as a weapon. He is a complete madman!

Boom!

The power of the spirit exploded in an instant. The red lotus King standing in the same place suddenly bled from his seven orifices!

One hit red lotus king, seriously injured, no longer have the ability to fight back!

Ye Chen opened his eyes and took a look at the red lotus king. He paid homage to him!

Regardless of the outcome, the red lotus king is worthy of respect!

"You're very good, and I'm not as good as you at the same time!"

"The old man who peeped at my bath didn't pick the wrong person."

"Although the way of heaven here is not of the same magnitude as the way of heaven outside, at least you have proved yourself."

"You are also the only one in tens of thousands of years who dare to fight against the law of heaven."

#### Chapter 1733

The holy king of red lotus was once a famous strong man. When he was young, he was also peerless. However, compared with Ye Chen at the same time, he was not as good as him!

Ye Chen does not have any joyful look on his face. If someone else can defeat the king level existence at the same time, I'm afraid he can boast all his life.

The figure of the red lotus King gradually disappeared, and ye Chen sat on the ground.

The battle between the power of the spirit and the spirit finally broke through without danger.

In the back, it is not clear what ye Chen will meet. Now he can only recuperate his body as soon as possible and reach a full state before he can cope with the next test.

Ye Chen takes a rest for three incense sticks and decides to step into the stairs.

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At the same time, the outside world is turning upside down.

Because the strong man of the blood soul clan came out of the demon saint's secret place!

And along with the breath of Ye Chen, he came to the bloody island for the first time!

A more powerful Creator of the five levels!

The powerful man of the five layers of heaven in the world of nature was extremely terrifying. The cattle and the old people resisted together and were seriously injured, so they barely resisted.

After all, their present state is weaker than the strong one of the blood soul clan!

However, this is only temporary. The strong members of the blood soul clan will definitely attack. When the next attack is made, what resistance will they take to kill Zong?

And the strong of the blood soul clan has surrounded the whole blood Sha Island.

Once they run away, they will be found in the first place.

If you want to run, you can't run away!

At present, they have no way but to wait for ye Chen to appear.

For all this, ye Chen did not know that he was still on the samsara ship.

Ye Chen is covered with scars all over, the whole person drags the body, step by step into the fifth layer.

Originally on the fourth floor, ye Chen was ready to take care of himself. His injury was too serious, but the rules in it did not allow it.

Ye Chen has no way but to drag the seriously injured body into the fifth layer.



Fortunately, the strong in the fifth layer did not appear for the first time. Ye Chen raced against the clock and took out the healing pill and put it into his mouth.

After an hour, ye Chen finally has a trace of the ability to resist.

Hum!

There is a wave coming from the space on the fifth floor. Ye Chen stands up and looks up.

A cold and proud young man, holding a sword in his hand, ye Chen actually felt a lonely look in his eyes.

At one glance, ye Chen felt the sharp sword, penetrating his eyes!

Strong!

This is the first feeling for ye Chen. Even in the face of the heaven and earth, he does not feel powerless.

It seemed that any means had no effect on him.

"Once upon a time, I was called a sword!"

In the voice of the sword master, he was extremely indifferent and seemed to have no feelings. He stood there, just like a peerless sword!

What ye Chen was most shocked by was a word from Jian Zun, which suppressed an era!

In the age of Jian Zun, he was the most powerful one in the land of Lingwu. Without one of them, anyone would be suppressed in his hands.

Any peerless Tianjiao should look up to his back!

This is the dream of hundreds of millions of warriors!

Ye Chen thought to suppress the existence of an era, only in the legend, did not expect tens of thousands of years ago, actually someone can do it.

After sweeping through the mind, I can see that the realm of sword respect has reached the level of half step immortal statue, and it is only a little short of breaking through the realm of nature.

You know, these condensed virtual shadows are the same age as ye Chen.

In Ye Chen's twenties, jianzun has already broken through the realm of nature.

If ye Chen was a year later, he would not be confronted with banbu xianzun, but with xianzun in the realm of nature.

"Can you understand the immortal will, immortal spirit, immortal war spirit and immortal soul? Can you understand the immortal sword in my hand?"

The voice of Jian Zun is like a mountain!

Ye Chen has experienced four layers of palace, and all of them have realized immortality. Although his realm is six layers of heaven in Hunyuan state, if he breaks out with all his strength, half step immortal will be qualified for World War I.

Of course, there is still a big gap between Jian Zun and other gods.

Outside the palace, the nine adults and the king of the hundred warlords were burning in one eye.

For tens of thousands of years, only Ye Chen has gone to the fifth level. Whether he can get the real inheritance is only the last step.

This is also the reason why they have been guarding for tens of thousands of years, looking for the real inheritors, and preserving the last vitality of Lingwu continent for the arrival of those terrible existence in the future.

For them, time has become less and less. Nine adults guess that within a hundred years, those existing will return.

That man will do something to them!

A hundred years of time, for them, is only a moment, they have no time to continue to wait. "Nine adults, do you think ye Chen can pass?"

In the voice of the king of baizhanling, there are doubts and emotions.

For tens of thousands of years, someone is about to pass. How can he control his inner excitement?

"I don't know!"

"Ask the eternal king. There must be a reason why he brought this boy."

Nine adults gave a bitter smile and then shook his head. When he saw Jian Zun for the first time, he only had fear.

Both the iron blooded king and the red lotus King were born in the era of hejianzun.

This is their luck and their sorrow.

It's lucky to be able to see the figure of the most powerful, even if you look up to it, but the sword respects one person and suppresses them for an era.

So that none of them could raise their heads in front of the sword Zun, only deep awe and terror.

Jianzun is not the name of xianzun in the realm of fortune, but the only one in kendo!

At that time, no one could catch the sword and respect it!

On the fifth floor of the palace, ye Chen didn't open his mouth when facing jianzun. He had a good understanding of kendo, but he looked like a child in front of him.

Jian Zun doesn't open his mouth, he just takes out the sword in his chest.

Stab!

When the sword box was opened, a long sword was held in the sword master's hand.

"Can you take my sword?"

Jian Zun's words are not domineering, on the contrary, there is a tone of supplication.

He stands on the top of the mountain. As a strong oppressor of an era, no one can take his sword.

Anyone in front of him, even the qualification of World War I!

Strong, is lonely! He longed for someone to catch his sword and the taste of being defeated!

Ye Chen is silent, takes the bleeding magic sword, immortal spirit, immortal soul, immortal will, burst out at this moment.

The hall, filled with the breath of immortality, what is immortality? Forever, forever!

Although Ye Chen's immortality has not reached the point of immortality, it has finally taken the first step.

Boom! Boom!

The Qi and blood in Ye Chen's body surges, and the breath of terror pervades the hall.

The evil Qi of the blood demon sword twines on Ye Chen's body.

Ye Chen at the moment is like a demon coming into the world!

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A pair of blood red eyes, the body exudes a murderous spirit, he knows the sword respect is very strong!

At present, he may not be able to catch a sword, but he will never admit defeat!

This is his will!

Even if there is no doubt that we will lose, we should try our best.

"You! Too small

Jian Zun raised his arm and the sword was in the air.

Buzz!

The blood demon sword in Ye Chen's hand suddenly shows a timid look. Just to be ready to wave the sword, he will make the blood demon sword submit.

"Years kill the sword!"

The crazy eruption of the law of time, a sword straight into the sky.

Since he is called jianzun, ye Chen wants the sword in his hand to defeat him!

The pride and stubbornness in Ye Chen's bones refuse to accept anyone!

How about jianzun suppressing an era! In the future, he can also do it!

Unyielding stubborn!

Jian Zun's face is expressionless, and his eyes are eternal. With a wave of his hand, he cuts out a sword.

This sword is not any fancy, insipid, and even makes people think that it can be broken with one hand.

Ye Chen has a dignified look, and he can clearly feel that there is an immortal meaning in this sword.

What is the meaning of immortal sword? A sword, forever forever, in the world!

Immortality means eternity!

Even if heaven and earth are destroyed, his sword spirit still exists!

At the moment when the two swords touch each other, the sword spirit of the sword Zun directly crushes the years to kill the sword, and a sword strikes!

This sword is so fast that even Ye Chen can't keep up with the speed even with his mind. In a hurry, Ye Chen uses the blood magic sword to block it.

However, his speed was still a little slower, and a sword suddenly rolled on Ye Chen's chest.

Boom!

Ye Chen's body directly bumps into the palace, and the whole palace is crumbling.

On his chest, there are deep wounds, scarlet blood and water are scattered without money. What's more, the immortal sword idea constantly destroys the vitality in Ye Chen's body.

He had white cheeks, no blood, no strength.

Jian Zun is only one sword, which makes him seriously injured and dying!

At the moment, Ye Chen can't even say a word. His teeth are full of blood.

Fortunately, Ye Chen understands the immortal will and immortal soul, otherwise the immortal sword will destroy the vitality in an instant.

In the room, the nine adults and the king of the hundred warlords, their faces darkened.

The strength of Jianzun is still too strong. Ye Chen can't carry a sword.

"Well, the boy is defeated!"

"The eternal king is defeated!"

"We all lost!"

Nine adults have no choice but to sigh a, already anticipated, next ye Chen is afraid to be in a different position.

Even when jianzun was young, it was invincible!

Ye Chen one double eye eye eye closes, the breath on the body is more and more weak.

Step by step, jianzun went to Ye Chen and then said, "is the sword in your hand killing an enemy or a friend?"

"Is the sword in your hand just your weapon to kill the enemy? If you can understand the meaning of immortal sword, even if you hold a branch in your hand, a sword can kill xianzun in seconds. "

Jian Zun stops by Ye Chen for a moment, then shows a disappointed look and turns to step out.

In the moment of sword Zun turning around, ye Chen suddenly opened his eyes and said, "I haven't lost yet."

Originally, nine adults were ready to turn off the mirror, and there was no sense in looking at it.

"My Lord, look at Ye Chen!"

The king of Baizhan suddenly opened his mouth, and his eyes were full of shock.

Nine adults looked up and found Ye Chen stood up slowly. What shocked him most was not here.



Ye Chen has a trace of immortal sword meaning.

"This..."

I don't know how many peerless heavenly pride you have seen in these hundreds of millions of years, but no one has ever been able to understand the meaning of immortal sword so quickly.

Is that all? Not at all!

When jianzun was young, he was invincible in the same period. No one could catch a sword.

What can ye Chen stand for now?

A sword on behalf of jianzun, he's next!

For tens of thousands of years, no one has ever done it, but the scene in front of me has really happened!

Ye Chen, a man who works miracles!

No one has done anything for tens of thousands of years. He has!

Ye Chen looks at the back of sword Zun. Although there is blood in his teeth, he stands up slowly and grins ferociously.

Jian Zun turns around and looks at Ye Chen with his eyes. Suddenly, a smile appears in the corner of his mouth.

"If I can catch a sword, I'm defeated!"

In the eyes of Jian Zun, the sword in his hand can cut everything. If someone can use his sword, it means that he is completely defeated. "No, I'll beat you!"

Ye Chen's words are amazing!

It's enough to be proud to be able to catch jianzun without defeat. Now I want to defeat jianzun.

"Come and fight!"

Jian Zun clenched the sword in his hand, and his eyes were full of fighting spirit.

He longed for defeat!

Ye Chen is not in a good condition now, because the immortal sword spirit of jianzun enters his body.

Let him feel a trace of immortal sword flavor, but the body damage, never reduced.

Jianzun has his pride, and ye Chen has his own backbone!

Win by catching a move? It's insulting to Ye Chen.

He wants to be aboveboard and aboveboard and defeat jianzun!

"War!"

Ye Chen roars. At present, his state is supported by immortal will.

Boom!

Immortal will straight into the sky, the hand of the blood devil sword, showing a trace of immortal sword.

Ye Chen raises the blood demon sword in his hand and cuts it casually. He gives up any move and any skill!

A plain sword light, suddenly cut out!

Road to Jane, return to nature!

"Not bad!"

Jian Zun exclaimed that he had been able to suppress the existence of an era. However, he had to admire Ye Chen's talent.

To be able to understand the road to simplicity so quickly, to return to nature!

Facing this sword light, Jian Zun cuts out at Ye Chen!

The existence of the two Kendo only depends on the sword.

These two sword lights, fast to an extreme speed, just like dawn breaking!

In the moment of contact between the two, there was no sound, not even a trace of waves.

The moment the two swords came into contact, they shuttled through each other.

Stab!

The sword light stabbed on Ye Chen's arm, and a mouthful of blood spurted out. The figure of sword Zun stepped back two steps, slightly pale.

There was no resistance from either of them.

"Your immortal sword sense has been comparable with me at the same time."

Jian Zun's words, let the nine adults and the king of hundred warlords, all feel a trace of shock!

Ye Chen's growth speed is too fast!

"Not enough!"

Ye Chen shakes his head, if you want to defeat Jian Zun, the power of immortal sword idea is not enough!

Only by surpassing the immortal meaning of sword can we defeat it.

Nine adults and the king of baizhanling are worried. Can ye Chen really break the myth?

Breaking the invincible capital of sword respect?

Now they don't know what's going on inside them. They can only keep looking.

At the same time.

Not far from the reincarnation temple, an old man with a slightly drunk face and a bottle in his arms suddenly opened his eyes.

His eyes have a trace of vicissitudes, but also a touch of comfort.

He slowly drank a mouthful of wine, murmured: "Ye Chen, this chess game, I chose you, I'm sorry."

"Your destiny has changed completely."

"It's really too much for you."

"But We really have no choice. "

"Because we don't have much time left."

"From ancient times to the present, you are the only one who can resist those guys."

"Ah."

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Boom! Boom!

The sword light of Ye Chen and Jian Zun constantly twinkled in the hall, and the immortal sword idea filled the whole palace.

At the moment of Ye Chen, there is no good place in the whole body, and the whole body is the same as the blood man.

His cheek was crossed by sword marks, and his eyes were almost unable to open.

Jian Zun is not so good either. When they face the sword light, they will not resist it.

Ye Chen's face is dignified and his brows are locked. He feels that he is only one step away from the sword. However, it is not easy to step out this step.

Maybe for a second, maybe for a lifetime.

Ye Chen's arm is sore and trembling. He has no strength to lift his sword.

"What is immortality?"

Jian Zun suddenly murmured at this time.

Immortality? What kind of existence? Is there really immortality in this world?

Ye Chen does not know, also does not know, this world is strong how many, but who can eternal?

Even if we suppress the sword Zun of an era, will it not perish?

At this moment, ye Chen is suddenly confused. What is immortality?

Jian Zun looked at Ye Chen's confused expression and didn't say anything more. Instead, he raised his hand and rushed to kill him.

This sword can definitely kill Ye Chen!

An immortal sword light strikes, ye Chen does not have any movement.

He could feel his own crisis, but he didn't move!

Ye Chen wants to find a breakthrough between life and death.

Sword light is only ten centimeters away from ye Chen's neck. Suddenly his eyes are slightly bright.

What is immortality? As long as the heart is immortal, it is eternal.

The body can be destroyed, the soul can be broken, but your heart will never die.

Ye Chen suddenly realized that he cut out with a sword, and the whole palace was shaking and breaking.

A sword light of Jian Zun, facing Ye Chen's sword, is crushed in an instant.

Boom!

A sword fell on the body of jianzun.

Click.

At the moment, there are cracks in jianzun's body, but he doesn't have any pain and loss. His eyes are full of a trace of satisfaction.

"I am defeated in the end!"

As soon as the voice fell, sword Zun's body suddenly broke and disappeared in the palace.

Ye Chen makes a slight obeisance to the place where the sword Zun disappears.

If ye Chen was not one of the top five palaces, ye Chen did not know the age of the monkey. Only then would he understand the immortal will, immortal soul, immortal fighting spirit, immortal sword spirit.

These five strong people deserve Ye Chen's respect.

Boom!

A sound broke out in the palace, and a corridor appeared.

Ye Chen brows a frown, but also did not think much, stride into.

Nine adults look shocked. The king of Baizhan spirit beside him can clearly hear his heartbeat.

Once suppressed the man of an era, defeated!

Although it was the man's youth, the strength was less than one tenth of the peak, but it's incredible to shake this existence!

If he had not seen it with his own eyes, he would never have believed it.

Jian Zun's invincible resources, after tens of thousands of years, lost in the hands of a young man.

The myth is finally broken!

The existence of the king of baizhanling is not an era with jianzun. There is no way to understand the feelings of the nine adults.

Ye Chen a person from the corridor inside, found that here is not a palace, but a secret room.



There is only one stove burning in the chamber of secrets. Ye Chen has not been close to him. These fires even make him feel pain.

You know, his current body, some ordinary flames can't hurt him at all.

In addition to a stove, there is nothing around, ye Chen endure the burning feeling, go to the stove.

In the whole body of the furnace depicting ancient characters, ye Chen can not understand.

As he was about to leave, a sudden change occurred. The lid of the stove suddenly opened and a huge suction came from it.

Ye Chen is unprepared and directly absorbed in the air.

"What's the situation?"

His whole brow frowned. The suction was too strong to resist.

Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo!

Ye Chen is less than 10 meters away from entering the furnace.

The flame inside the stove turned out to be dark blue, like a ghost fire.

The breath of fire makes Ye Chen feel fear.

If this flame burns on him, I'm afraid it won't be long before he will be completely destroyed.

Ye Chen whole person wry smile, already knew not to come to stove this side.

The attraction of terror causes gusts of wind. At the moment, ye Chen can no longer hold on, and the whole person enters the furnace.

Boom!The blazing flame burns Ye Chen's clothes all at once.

Fortunately, ye Chen's body is still strong enough to support for a moment.

It's just that the flame is too overbearing, and he won't be able to hold on for long, and then his whole body will burn completely.

.....

In a room, nine adults put away their excitement and tried to calm themselves down.

"Lord nine, now ye Chen has entered the heaven and earth furnace. Whether he can come out depends on his nature."

Nine adults put away the mirror, then stood up, followed the king of Baizhan spirit to go out.

The next thing, can only rely on Ye Chen alone.

Life or death depends on his nature.

Ye Chen is suffering from severe pain in the furnace, and these flames can't be extinguished at all.

The blazing temperature, burning his flesh and blood.

These dark blue flames, constantly into his body, let him feel a cold breath.

As if the general, the appearance of the hot, coupled with the body of the cold, so that he was distressed.

Ye Chen did not find that the dormant blood vessels in his body seemed to be attracted by something, and there was a change.

It's like boiling!

Is it possible that the eternal King brought him here to have some connection with reincarnation?

The xuanbei of reincarnation is told by the eternal holy king. He must know his reincarnation blood.

And here is the reincarnation ship.

The word reincarnation has too many unknown past.

Time does not know how long passed, ye Chen fell into a coma state.

Fortunately, he has the immortal will. He is not dead yet. The blood in his body seems to have completed some transformation.

Every drop of blood is full of explosive power.

The breath of Ye Chen's whole body changes greatly and has a trace of immortal charm all the time.

Boom!

Heaven and earth came a blast, furnace cover opened, ye Chen whole body was a suction, throw out!

Ye Chen's breath at this moment is not a man, but a beast!

As time goes by, ye Chen slowly opens his eyes and looks at himself.

After a careful perception, I found that there was no big problem, so I was completely relieved.

Now, he does not have any maladjustment, but feels comfortable all over.

Not only that, but now he feels as powerful as a human dragon.

Chapter 1736

Although I don't know why, ye Chen feels that this is a good thing.

Now how strong his strength is, I am afraid he has to find a fight.

And the power seems to be bound by something.

Is it related to the stone tablet of reincarnation?

Kick!

At this time came the sound of footsteps. Ye Chen looked up and found that he was the king of Baizhan spirit.

The king of baizhanling still had no expression on his face. He said coldly, "since he has come out of the furnace of heaven and earth, follow me to see nine adults."

Ye Chen nodded slightly and turned to follow the king of Baizhan spirit.

After walking for half an hour, he came to a room. King baizhanling opened the door and left alone.

Ye Chen goes in and finds that nine adults are still sitting on the cane chair as before.

"Boy, you are now on the path of immortality."

Ye Chen can feel the changes in his constitution, but he is not sure what the immortal body is.

Seeing that ye Chen didn't speak, nine adults continued to say: "for tens of thousands of years, only you have passed the test and obtained immortal deity. If one day, your constitution can break through Dacheng, and no one can kill you."

"In this world, there is only immortal spirit that can be worthy of reincarnation."

Nine adults a word, completely shocked Ye Chen, no one can kill?

What is this concept? As long as immortality can achieve great success, he is suppressing the existence of an era.

"If you become the inheritor, you will naturally tell you something."

As soon as the voice of nine adults falls, he reaches for a finger, and a beam of light rushes into Ye Chen's mind.

At this moment Ye Chen suddenly sees, an eternal battle.

But I don't know whether it's self-cultivation or what. The picture is a little fuzzy.

But a figure is very clear.

That's a man above the dragon.

The man is of great stature, and his whole body is full of powerful pressure. It's daunting to take a single glance at it.

He looked at the crowd so faintly, the disdain of the corner of the mouth, incomparably indifferent.

The man above the Dragon seems to command countless strong men.

And it seems that they want to suppress everything by force.

He ordered these strong people to breathe horribly. It seems that the strength of each strong man can kill the whole world with one blow.

Every strong man keeps waving his fist, and every fist takes everything away.

At this time, when the picture turns, ye Chen sees the red lotus holy king, the iron blood holy king and the sword Zun.

There were thousands of these holy kings, and the whole land of Lingwu fell into darkness.

When a sacred King fell down, there were countless places of creation behind them. As for the realm of harmony, the weak ones were like mole ants.

Ye Chen saw the invincible capital of jianzun, and went down with a sword as if the whole jiuchongtian had been cut off.

Each sword reaps the lives of countless strong men. I don't know how many years the bloody battle broke out.

The whole area of Lingwu continent was dyed scarlet, and the battlefield was just mole ants.

Once again, the body of a venerable king is placed. The sword statue is scarred and the breath of the whole person is extremely weak.

Ye Chen can feel it. I'm afraid Jian Zun can't do it!

Jianzun stood on the mountain, his eyes were still cold, and his hand was still the sword.

At the bottom of the mountain, I don't know how many strong people are behind a holy king.

"We are the respect of the sword, the respect of the ten thousand swords. We seal everything with our own blood."

Behind the sword Zun, there is an altar. The sword master clenched the sword in his hand and killed himself directly. The blood and water sprinkled on the altar and burst out a bright light.

Jian Zun didn't die. Instead, he let his blood erupt. Time went by.

There was no blood on Jian Zun's face. The whole person was like a corpse, and finally he lost his life.

One by one, like moths to the fire, fell on the altar.

Any one of them is the most powerful in Lingwu.

These strong men have no problem living for hundreds of thousands of years, but they have given their lives one by one to suppress those strong ones.

"You're just delaying my plan, you know."

The man above the Dragon snorted coldly and disappeared completely.

As if it never existed.

.....

At the end of the picture, ye Chen's eyes are already moist.

These endless years of the strong, all contributed their lives, to retain the Lingwu continent of life.

Vicissitudes of life, these disappeared years, completely lost in the long river.

I'm afraid no one can remember this dark time.

"The endless years have passed, the original seal has been extremely weak, I am afraid it will not be long before that guy will make a comeback."

"The people behind him can shake heaven and earth, and the way of heaven is the power." Nine adults sighed, just in case, just left this reincarnation ship, looking for the real successor.

How long can the tranquility of Lingwu land last?

"Master, if they come back, I will fight to the death!"

Ye Chen knows that the greater the responsibility he will face in the future if he obtains the inheritance.

Nine adults happily smile, and then said: "if there is no accident, there are still thousands of years to go before that man's plan. In these ten thousand years, you must find ways to practice to achieve great success. Only in this way can we stop everything."



"It's possible that this time will be advanced. Try not to contact that man."

"You are not qualified yet."

Ten thousand years of time, for the strong, is just a period of time closed.

There is not much time left for ye Chen!

"Lord nine, how can the immortal body be accomplished?"

Ye Chen knew nothing about the immortal body.

Even for reincarnation, he does not know.

Nine adults smile: "immortal god body and reincarnation blood complement each other, what reincarnation blood needs, immortal god body needs what."

Hearing this sentence, ye Chen subconsciously said: "reincarnation xuanbei?"

"I don't know! You know it yourself. "

Nine adults slightly shook his head, showing a mysterious smile, as if let Ye Chen to guess.

There has been a legend about the existence of immortal deities for tens of thousands of years. Even they don't know that immortal gods cannot cultivate themselves.

The ninth Lord is very glad that he can still see the immortal body!

Ye Chen grinned bitterly. Since nine adults didn't say anything, he couldn't do anything to cultivate immortal spirit.

Only pay attention to the xuanbei of reincarnation.

"The path of immortality still needs to be taken by yourself. If one day, you will become immortal and immortal when you practice to great accomplishment."

The immortal deity is just a legend. Even tens of thousands of years ago, there was no immortal deity.

Ye Chen nodded slightly, the existence of immortality, he did not think much.

In this world, no one dares to say that he is immortal.

Life, old age, disease and death, time cycle!

"Heaven and earth furnace you can take away, as for us, should have disappeared between heaven and earth."

"Say hello to the eternal king for me. We have seen him support himself all these years."

Chapter 1737

Nine adult's face does not have any sad look, on the face still has a trace of relief.

His mission has been completed, and the dust returns to the dust.

For this world, they have no nostalgia, tens of thousands of years ago should have disappeared.

Ye Chen stands beside, don't know what to say, his heart is slightly heavy.

These strong people, worthy of his respect!

Only for the spirit of the land of Lingwu, pay life!

Ye Chen asked himself that he was not so noble. He just wanted to protect his relatives and friends.

Boom!

The whole samsara ship, issued a dull sound, the figure of nine adults, more and more void.

"Go all the way, master!"

Ye Chen bowed deeply. Nine adults laughed and then said, "I haven't seen my old friends for tens of thousands of years. I don't know what they look like now."

Nine adults finished, the figure completely dissipated in the world.

The samsara ship also disappeared, as if everything had never happened.

On the ground, only one Qiankun stove is left. Ye Chen goes to the Qiankun stove.

At this time, the universe was reduced to less than three centimeters, and there was no blazing smell outside the furnace, as if it were a beautiful accessory.

Ye Chen carefully put it away. Qiankun stove is absolutely a treasure. The nine adults didn't say the effect. It seems that they can only explore it by themselves in the future.

Ye Chen finally returned to the original place, his heart has too many doubts.

The eternal king is still sleeping with the jug in his arms, as if he were a man of nothing.

From the things just now, ye Chen feels some clues.

The eternal king and these people are known, and they exist for a very long time.

In endless years.

In that war, all these people were destroyed, but the eternal king was left to support.

Is the eternal King waiting for himself?

Ye Chen came to the eternal king in front of, just want to open his mouth, the eternal king stretched out a stretch to stand up: "boy, so fast out, how do you feel?"

"It seems that you have understood the immortality."

"Not bad."

Ye Chen couldn't help but say, "yonglao, how exactly was that war? Why are the strong men of your rank afraid of those people? "

"What's more, I saw a man above the Dragon This man is... "

Hearing this, the eyes of the eternal king suddenly shrunk and interrupted: "don't ask what you shouldn't ask!"

"There are some things you will know in the future."

"Now I know, it won't do you much good."

The eternal King seemed to realize that he was too harsh and said, "thank you."

Ye Chen:

Ye Chen was confused. Unexpectedly, the eternal holy king would suddenly say thank you. Just as he was about to ask, the eternal king said again:

"time is almost up. Let's go up. Instead of caring about these things, I think you should care about your killing clan!"

Ye Chen one Zheng: "kill Zong how?"

The eternal king did not reply, drinking wine and going out.

To the bloody island, ye Chen smelled a strong bloody gas.

His heart sank.

"Boy, it seems that those blood souls who have been sealed smell your smell and come to the door."

"It's not convenient for me. I'm not sure those guys are watching me. I'll disappear for a while, and I'll show up when necessary."

"As for the palace of wanjian emperor, it's not imminent. You can go after you finish handling the tail."

"That's it."

The eternal King left a few words, and the figure was scattered in front of Ye Chen.

When the eternal holy King disappeared, ye Chen said: "yonglao, you are skillful. Can you suppress the seal of blood soul clan temporarily?"

The eternal king did not answer.

Ye Chen is not in the mood to care about the eternal king, he rushed to kill the direction of the Zong.

When he arrived at the place where he was killed, ye Chen frowned. There was no warrior around him. There was a smell of blood floating in the air.

Something's wrong.

Duanmu Yan, who has just taken in his clothes, saw Ye Chen and rushed over.

"Little Lord, there seems to be something wrong!"

Duanmu Yan's face changed slightly. He's been ordering people to mine, and he doesn't know what's going on there.

"Let's go!"

Ye Chen big hand a wave, with Duanmu Yan toward the kill Zong hall and go.

.....

At the moment, in the main hall of Sha Zong, Chen Feng and their faces are very ugly.

The blood soul clan encircles the whole xuesha island. If they want to go out and escape, there is no way.

Now Niu Lao is injured, Duanmu Yan and Shao Zhu are not there. They are a group of people who can't make up their minds."I can't. let's kill it."

Old Qi (red flame fire Qilin) is a little grumpy. If it goes on like this, it's no way.

If we wait for the strong people of the blood soul clan to come, none of them can run away. It's better to rush out. We can't say there is a chance of life.

"Old Qi, let's wait another two days to see if the young master can't come back. If they don't come back, we'll rush out."

Chen Feng said in one side.

Everyone knows that if it goes on like this, they will be trapped to death.

As everyone was talking, qilao suddenly felt the breath of Ye Chen.

"The little Lord is back!"

At this moment, as soon as old Qi opens his mouth, everyone looks at the door.

When you see ye Chen's figure for a moment, people's hearts become completely stable.

As long as ye Chen is still there, it will be like the needle of sea god.

As soon as ye Chen came back, he sat directly in the first place and said in a cold voice, "old Qi, what's the current situation?"

On his way to the main hall, ye Chen also sees the blood soul family encircling the whole xuesha island.

If it was not for the fear of killing Zong, he would have rushed to kill him. At present, he has high morale in his body and would like to have a big fight now.

"Shao Zhu, at present, niulao is seriously injured by a strong man in the five layers of heaven of the blood soul clan. Outside the blood soul family surrounds the xuesha Island, and a strong man of the three layers of heaven in the natural world sits down."

Hearing old Qi's report, ye Chen frowns and Niu is seriously injured. I'm afraid the strong man of the blood soul clan is no better.

"Little Lord, I suggest that we should rush out directly. It's not the way to go on like this."

Over the past two days, old Qi has been holding back his anger and is eager to vent his anger.

"When I killed no one, I didn't want to get involved in the affairs of the blood soul clan. Since they want to die today, I will let them perish here!"

Ye Chen Mei Yu between a fierce look, since the blood soul clan want to eat them to kill the clan, but also to pay the price of bleeding.

They are not being bullied!

Ye Chen a word, all people are boiling up, these two days they do not make up their minds, the heart is holding a fire.

As for worry?

They have no heart at all. In the eyes of those who kill the clan, ye Chen is a god like existence.

Chapter 1738



Chen Feng gathered the disciples of Shizong. In less than an hour, the disciples gathered and waited in the martial arts arena.

Ye Chen stepped up step by step and looked at the disciples of the sect who wanted to fight the enemy.

They can have today, have rich resources and the dignity of men, all of which are given by Ye Chen.

It is no exaggeration to say that ye Chen asked them to kill anyone, and they did not hesitate.

As long as ye Chen is there, shazong will never die!

"Today, the blood soul clan surrounds xuesha island and treats us completely as lambs to be slaughtered. What should we do?"

Ye Chen's voice is not big, but it can be heard by every disciple.

"Kill! Kill! Kill

They don't think that they will be angry when they try to kill the clan.

Murderous as a dragon, straight into the sky!

Duanmu Yan in one side, looking at Ye Chen and the disciples below.

Although shazong has no scale at present, and even the top strong ones are not many, no clan can match this terrible cohesion.

As long as ye Chen doesn't die young, one day, shazong will soar to 90000 Li!

Duanmu Yan just came to kill Zong. He didn't have a great sense of belonging, so he didn't understand it!

Most of these disciples are free to practice and have no schools or schools. No one has given them any resources.

Even if they are powerful, they will always be inferior to the disciples of a large number of schools.

It is hard for the poor to make the strong. The resources of the world are always in the hands of big forces.

They want to be strong and can only obtain resources by themselves because of Ye Chen's protection, so that they have a home!

Ye Chen also brings them resources and dignity!

How many people are not convinced of Ye Chen, especially Ye Chen's terrifying talent, is clear to any warrior in the western regions.

People believe that as long as ye Chen does not die, he will eventually become the strongest in this continent.

Ye Chen has a smile in his eyes. After so many years in Lingwu, he finally has a sense of belonging.

These disciples regard killing Zong as their home. Why not ye Chen?

"OK, go out with me and kill all the blood soul clan!"

Ye Chen waves his hand, and old Qi guards him. Now Niu is seriously injured.

Red flame and unicorn, you are not allowed to be killed!

The killing of brothers and sisters is so vast that it makes some small families feel frightened.

Recently, the blood soul clan has surrounded them, which has already made them panic. Fortunately, there have been killing clans. At present, the blood soul clan has not entered in a large scale.

The blood soul clan soon discovered the news of shazong. After all, there were so many people in shazong that they couldn't pay attention to it.

"Lord Feng, there's something going on over there, as if to break through."

At the moment, a servant of the blood soul clan came back to report.

Fengxiaotian is a strong man in the three layers of heaven in the base camp of the blood soul clan.

At the beginning, the strong man of the blood soul clan in the five layers of heaven in the state of nature was fighting with Niu Lao, who was also seriously injured, so he was sent to defend him.

"A group of humble human mole ants, still want to break through?"

In their eyes, the human race is just a lamb to be slaughtered.

The existence of arbitrary killing, now the Terran dare to resist, how not to let him angry?

"Let's go. I'd like to see how much spray these ants can make."

Ye Chen and they choose to attack from the East, because they are closest to shazong. In case of any accident, they can return as soon as possible.

This time, ye Chen did not choose to break through, but to kill!

Xuesha island is a good place, but also found a place related to the inheritance of reincarnation. How could ye Chen withdraw.

Only when it comes to life and death!

The top strong people of the blood soul clan have not yet awakened. How about those who are the first to wake up even if they know their position?

How about besieging yourself!

At present, relying on the strength of the killing clan, it is enough to protect itself.

The blood soul clan has been paying close attention to the killing of the clan. It soon surrounded the blood soul clan of Luocha island and gathered in the East.

This time, it is a chance to completely destroy the clan. Fengxiaotian will never let it go.

Wind Xiaotian doesn't want to let Ye Chen go, and ye Chen doesn't want to let him go.

Before the war, however, there were gusts of wind and roar, killing the disciples on this side of the sect. The concentrated intention of killing them soared into the sky and filled the whole xuesha island.

Ye Chen squints his eyes and looks at the top. He finds that the warrior of the blood soul clan is standing behind him. In front of him, there is a strong man in the three layers of heaven in the world of nature.

These warriors of the blood soul clan show their fierce eyes one by one. Not only that, they look at the eyes of the slaying disciples, but they also tease.

The weak are mole ants, which have been engraved in their hearts for a long time.

"Ha ha, I thought it was more powerful to kill Zong. I didn't expect that the leader was Hunyuan territory."When you look at Ye Chen's realm, you can see that it's just a mole ant in the Hunyuan environment.

Which of his warriors is not Hunyuan?

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes and laughed, but he did not speak. As for the disciples who killed the sect, he was already furious.

You can insult them, but never insult Ye Chen!

"May I have a sword?"

At this moment Ye Chen suddenly looks, a double eye eye eye gaze at the wind roaring day.

Ye Chen doesn't know how strong he is now since he got immortality.

In front of him, a strong man in the three layers of heaven is just able to let him experiment.

Wind Xiaotian looks at Ye Chen, as if to see a fool.

Are the ants in Lingwu land so arrogant?

Hunyuan realm also dares to fight against the realm of nature, without knowing whether to die or not!

There was a roar of laughter from the blood soul clan, as if hearing the funniest joke in the world.

How bad is the brain of hunyuanjing when it comes to creating Huajing?

Old Qi looked at Ye Chen with a dignified look and said, "little Lord, do you want to think about it again?"

The main thing is that Tan Yip is not too optimistic about Tianye.

In the whole Lingwu continent, no one dares to challenge the God of nature when he is in the Hunyuan state.

"It's OK. Even if I can't beat it, I have the ability to protect myself."

Ye Chen knows that at present, even if the opponent's strength is only part of the strength, there are still some difficulties in defeating the three layers of heaven in the world of nature. However, relying on the current state, he has certain self-protection ability.

After hearing Ye Chen's words, old Qi can't say anything more. He can only watch.

Once Ye Chen is in danger, he will immediately rush to support him.

"How about picking up your sword? Don't say a sword, even a hundred swords can do it! "

He is a natural environment, and he is challenged by Hunyuan environment. If he doesn't meet the challenge, he has no face.

Feng Xiaotian strides forward, without any defense on his body, or even his defense skills. He stands like this and leaves Ye Chen to attack.

Ye Chen stepped out one step and took the bleeding magic sword. He didn't show any momentum on his body.

"This sword, without any name, is immortal!"

Ye Chen murmured in his mouth and raised the blood demon sword in his hand. This sword is not fancy, even makes people feel that it is too weak to create any threat.

Chapter 1739

A sword light, as if weak to the extreme, rushed to kill the past.

"Ha ha, you dare to take out such a weak attack."

Feng Xiaotian takes a look and is completely relieved. Originally he thought Ye Chen would play some tricks. Who knows It's weak enough.

Kill Zong here, Duanmu Yanliu shows a strange look, the feeling that ye Chen came back at the beginning, gave him a kind of repression, is it flowery?

Now Duanmu Yan does not understand what the situation is!

Ye Chen smiles but does not speak, his body a silk immortal sword meaning burst out.

Immortal will, immortal spirit, immortal soul and immortal fighting spirit are all combined to create immortal spirit. However, immortal sword spirit is the sharpest attack in his hand!

When the sword light was only ten centimeters away from the wind, his whole face suddenly changed.

The sharp sword was so terrible that he wanted to resist it, but it was too late!

The sword light blows and kills on the body of the wind roaring sky!

Click!

The body of the wind howling sky, comes the crisp sound, the whole person spits out a mouthful of dark green blood, the figure flies out in an instant.

The scene at this moment, the moment quiet down, who did not expect that there would be such a strange scene.

Qi Lao and Duanmu Yan stare at each other and even rub them with their hands.

This sudden change is too fast!

Let them not react!

What's the matter with NIMA!

All of them are stupid. Can ye Chen's strength already be able to kill the three layers of heaven in the realm of nature?

Ye Chen's current strength, of course, can not crush the creation of the three layers of heaven, but the wind Xiaotian is too arrogant and injured.

If the wind Xiaotian attaches importance to it, this move at most makes him suffer a little injury.

Boom!

After a short silence, shazong's side suddenly roared wildly.

"The little Lord is mighty!"

"The little Lord is mighty!"



One after another deafening sound, as if to break the world.

Ye Chen's surprise to them is really great!

There is no one in the land of Lingwu.

Ye Chen's battle has been recorded in the history books for thousands of years!

"Ah, you beast, I will kill you completely!"

The wind roars the sky, the whole person flies back, a double eye eye eye is mixed with the towering anger.

The people of the blood soul clan are looking at him, although they can't say anything in front of him, who knows how to say him secretly.

Ye Chen completely made him lose face!

Qichen wanted to stop it. He wanted to stop it.

Now he wants to test his strength, to what extent.

In the face of fury and the wind howling sky, ye Chen does not have any look of fear on his face. He raises the blood demon sword in his hand, and rushes forward at the speed of lightning.

Ye Chen raised a sword without any fancy, chopping, chopping and stabbing, just like an apprentice who just used the sword.

No matter how simple the move is, it makes Feng Xiaotian headache. Every move of Ye Chen contains the implication of the great road.

It is inevitable that fengxiaotian is in a hurry. In the eyes of the disciples of shazong.

Ye Chen's current state is to crush the wind and roar the sky, instantly let their morale, reach a peak.

It's hard to say that morale is a real thing.

Seeing the momentum of shazong's side, old Qi waved his hand and let the people rush to kill him.

If we don't do it now, when will we wait?

"Kill!!"

The disciples of shazong, like a ferocious hungry wolf, rushed to kill the past crazily.

In an instant, blood flowed into a river, and the war broke out at this moment.

Killing clan disciples, one by one, is not afraid of death, which makes the blood soul clan panic.

Of course, the blood soul clan is a strong seal. It also has its own emotions and six desires. It is also afraid of death. It is not a killing machine without feelings.

Old Qi doesn't make a move. He always pays attention to Ye Chen.

Fengxiaotian has been adjusted from the initial panic. After all, the state of creation is not worthy of being called xianzun if there is no means at all.

Wind Xiaotian holds a Gold Purple spirit stick in his hand, which is full of momentum and crazy beating.

Ye Chen is not surprised, he and the wind Xiaotian battle, but to verify their own strength.

Defeat the wind Xiaotian, ye Chen does not have this idea at all.

"Years kill the sword!"

Ye Chen murmured in his mouth, the law of time gushed out, the immortal sword meaning, straight into the sky.

Feng Xiaotian looked in his eyes and was frightened. He couldn't understand the meaning of Ye Chen's sword.

A sword seems to cut off the world's fragrance!

The sword light came suddenly, and the wind roared without any hesitation. He raised his arm and blocked it with the gold Ziling stick in his hand. In the moment of block, his figure continued to retreat.

Ye Chen finds the right time and shoots in front of the wind roaring sky and slaps it out!

At the moment of shooting out, Feng Xiaotian's reaction speed is extremely fast. He uses his other arm and a fist to blow him out.

Bang!

Burst out a dull sound, ye Chen a look at the opportunity has been lost, and wind Xiaotian distance.

The flesh body of the blood soul clan is very hard. Once in close combat, ye Chen can't get any benefits, and he may even put himself in danger.

When he retreated, a blood dragon's virtual shadow directly rushed out of his body and circled in the void.

Dragon extermination!

The blood dragon virtual shadow behind Ye Chen, in the blink of an eye, flies to the wind to roar the sky to kill and go.

At this moment, the wind whistling day did not care, waving the gold Ziling stick in his hand, and rushed madly.

Ye Chen brows lock, had to constantly open the distance.

At the moment when the blood dragon's virtual shadow wants to contact with the wind, the golden purple spirit stick swings out and explodes instantly.

Feng Xiaotian rushed out from the scope of the explosion, a pair of fierce eyes, staring at him.

Up to now, ye Chen hasn't been taken down yet. His old face is about to be lost.

If it is not their own injury and belittle the enemy, it will not be so embarrassed!

The speed of the wind roaring sky has reached an extreme. There is still a certain gap between Ye Chen's current speed and the state of creation.

I saw the wind roaring in the hands of the Gold Purple spirit stick, burst out the breath of terror, hammer to Ye Chen's head.

If this stick goes on, ye Chen will be seriously injured even if he does not die.

Ye Chen does not have any hesitation on the face, raises the arm, resists with the blood magic sword.

Bang!

With a heavy muffled sound, ye Chen's whole figure glided down in the air. Not only that, his arms trembled constantly, his veins burst out, and a trace of cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

The Qi and blood in his body surged, and fortunately he became immortal. Otherwise, the blow was enough to make ye Chen seriously injured.

"Son of a bitch, you die for me!"

The wind roared, and the gold Ziling stick was constantly lifted up and then smashed down heavily.

his inner anger can be imagined. He could not get rid of the garbage of Hunyuan state for a long time. How would others evaluate him in the future?

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Ye Chen raises his right leg and kicks out directly.

Boom!

The time of the back foot brings a little breath to the sky.

At present, ye Chen has found out his own strength. Relying on the immortal sword idea, he can resist the three layers of heaven in the nature state of being injured and belittled the enemy. However, other means have no effect at present.

He should be able to kill banbu xianzun at the moment, but there is still a certain gap between those who are strong in the natural environment.

"Little Lord, give it to me next!"

Qi Lao appears behind Ye Chen.

Ye Chen nods slightly. At present, he has found out his strength. He can't beat Feng Xiaotian himself, so he's better than Qi Lao.

The wind howls the sky to see ye Chen to go, the whole person's figure rushes past.

Ye Chen is his disgrace. If he doesn't kill him, he will never be at ease in his life.

At the moment when the wind is roaring and the sky is moving, old Qi pinches the formula with his fingers. His momentum is released, and he gives his hand directly.

For a moment, Qi Lao restrained the wind and made him have no way.

After all, Qi Lao's state is the peak!

The wind is roaring and angry. The technique is more and more fierce. Every move is an opportunity to kill.

Ye Chen holds the blood magic sword and rushes directly into the battlefield. As soon as he goes in, he is like a wolf into a sheep.

Every sword takes away a hundred strong members of the blood soul clan, and the sound of killing continues.

The strong man of half step nature of the blood soul clan here also notices Ye Chen, but no one dares to fight.

Can't help, the impression that ye Chen just left to them is too terrible.

A sword can shake back the strong people in the natural environment. They didn't want to die in the past.

There was a lot of blood on the scene, and the sea water in this area was dyed red.

There is a lot of pressure on the blood soul clan. Linglao and duanmuyan are two strong people in the natural environment. They can't stop them.

We can only wait for Lord fengxiaotian to get rid of qilao and crush them.

The situation on the battlefield is basically one-sided. The morale of the slazong side is like a rainbow, and the blood soul clan is losing.

In the current state, it won't take long for the blood soul clan to be completely wiped out.

How can old Qi say that he is also a family of monsters? Even if fengxiaotian's bones are strong, their bodies are not weak!

In the middle of the two, Qi Lao is not in a hurry, as long as he can hold down the wind.

When ye Chen's side of the battle is over, the united people can directly kill the wind Xiaotian.

Qi is not in a hurry, but fengxiaotian is worried to death!

If we drag on like this, the army of blood soul clan will not last for an hour.

Ye Chen's sword with one person is just like the arrival of a god of death. The immortal sword idea permeates all around him. At his side, we don't know how many bodies of the blood soul clan are.

In the wind whistling day anxious, suddenly feel a breath, the whole person's eyes, showing a happy expression.

"Not good!"

Ye Chen's face changes slightly, and the strong man of the five layers of heaven in the blood soul clan's fortune realm is coming!

Old Qi is in a heavy mood at the moment. Niu's injury is not good yet. The blood soul clan here is cured.

For shazong, it was a devastating blow.

Those who are strong in the five layers of heaven can easily crush them.

Old Qi's figure retreats abruptly and comes to Ye Chen.

"Humble mole ants, look for death!"

In the void, an old man in a black robe suddenly appears, his thin body showing endless anger.

"Master Tuoba ye, you are here at last

The wind roars in the sky, and the strong man in the five layers of the heaven of nature comes here and can solve it easily.

"Waste!"

Tuoba Ye stretched out his hand and slapped his face in the wind.



This slap down, let the bones of the wind roaring sky are about to fall apart, but also dare not say anything more.

The war here, Tuoba Ye has been observing with divinity, not that he wants to see the bloody soul clan die miserably.

At that time, his injury treatment was at a critical moment, otherwise he would have done it.

Seeing that Feng Xiaotian was injured by a mole ant in Hunyuan, he wanted to be slapped to death.

That is to say, the wind roaring sky has some strength, otherwise Tuoba wild will not stay?

Tuoba Ye's eyes stare at Ye Chen, as if to see through him.

Even if the strength of fengxiaotian is not good, it is still the realm of creation.

A Hunyuan state can fight against the state of creation. How can he not be shocked.

On the battlefield, from the moment Tuoba Ye appeared, they basically stopped fighting.

At present, their battle has become unimportant. Whether they can survive or not depends on whether the little Lord can resist the five layers of heaven in the creation realm. Otherwise, it will be useless to kill more blood soul families.

"Little Lord, wait for you to run first, I'll break the rear."

At this moment, old Qi says that he is ready to die.

Niulao has not appeared now, which can only show one problem. The injury has not been cured. Those who are strong in the five layers of heaven in the realm of nature have no strength to fight against.

In the face of old Qi's words, ye Chen is silent. He doesn't want to run.

At present, shazong has just been established. How can he abandon these people.

Tuoba wild ghost like figure, suddenly came in front of old Qi, he pointed out.

Boom!

As soon as he pointed down, Qi's face turned pale.

One blow makes old Qi seriously injured!

Ye Chen's face gradually became dignified, holding the blood demon sword in his hand, and suddenly rushed past at the speed of lightning.

Speed to the extreme, since the decision to fight, now the only way is to defeat Tuoba Ye.

The blood magic sword is buzzing in Ye Chen's hand, and soon a terrible breath breaks out.

An extreme sword light, like gorgeous fireworks.

Sword light in the void flow, Tuoba Ye sneer, face Ye Chen this sword directly with hand to receive.

Stab!

Tuoba wild fingers grasp the sword light, a strong grip!

Sword light is destroyed in Tuoba Ye's hands.

"The realm of nature, is it you who can fight for the battle?"

Tuoba wild voice fell, and then the whole figure came to Ye Chen.

A sense of crisis broke out, ye Chen did not dare to continue to stay, the figure of crazy retreat, in the moment of his retreat, a sword light cut in the past.

Kill Zong people, looking at the top of the Ye Chen, inside the heart secretly pray.

Linglao and duanmuyan, at this time, the two rushed to help Ye Chen.

If you can, Duanmu Yan doesn't want to make a move at all, but ye Chen is dead and he can't live. He can only bite his teeth and follow up.

Duanmu Yan and linglao two people, right and left, a magic fight out.

Ye Chen side of the pressure, suddenly between a lot of relief.

Although Tuoba Ye's strength is strong, it can't completely ignore linglao and Duanmu Yan.

The immortal sword, immortal will, immortal soul, immortal spirit and immortal war spirit burst out in Ye Chen's body.

A breath of immortality twined around his body. Tuo Ba Ye felt the breath of Ye Chen, and his eyebrows wrinkled.

Now the breath of Ye Chen, even let him feel depressed.

This boy is too evil!

Tuoba Ye decided to kill Ye Chen no matter how.

As long as ye Chen's death, there is no leader for his disciples, and he is a group of mobs.

"I have a sword, which is immortal!"