

## Physician 1941

### Chapter 1941

Just as he was about to take it back, those dozens of warriors poured in with all their strength!

Countless fist shadows hit the barrier!

The picture is fixed.

The barrier doesn't fluctuate at all!

What's more strange is that the words in the barrier are circulating rapidly, and an invisible force is surging!

"Bang!"

One second, those who have been lifted by the sword!

More close to the body burst on the spot!

White snow, suddenly bright red like plum blossom! More blood!

At this moment, everyone was scared.

The boy let them attack without any resistance. Instead, they paid such a high price!

What the hell is this!

Even if the body is strong, it is impossible to have no reaction at all!

Countless people's eyes seemed to burst, and panic engulfed them.

Now they don't even have the courage to fight.

Ye Chen is a physical monster.

They were so frightened that they did not dare to move.

Ye Chen looked at his hand in surprise: "the red dust God pulse is too overbearing. If I activate the red dust pulse, what kind of defense is that? "

"What's more, the old man obviously said that the dust tablet is the weakest of the ten reincarnation steles."

"What is the most powerful reincarnation stele? If you activate the God pulse against the sky, will you be able to kill the star orifices and seal the door with one look? "

At this moment, Ye Chen is interested in the Xuanbei of reincarnation and his own blood.

No longer think, Ye Chen step out, these people step back three steps, vigilant eyes look, for fear of sudden hand.

He had no interest in killing these people.

"Go away!"

In a word, these people fled.

At ordinary times, I feel that rolling word is an insult to them. Now it seems that it is the sound of nature.

After these warriors left, ye Chen came to the seven sides of Linglong grass.

Pick the seven sides of Linglong grass and put it in the reincarnation cemetery. Then give it to Li Ting.

Clean up everything, ye Chen continues to walk forward, the light of jade pendant is stronger and stronger.

It's time to guide the moon blue sword.

The surrounding air is getting colder and colder.

In this period of walking, ye Chen has been feeling the law of ice.

If it's not for the summit, ye Chen is willing to practice here for a period of time.

The law of ice is absolutely able to achieve the state of great success, when their own strength, will become more powerful.

I don't know how long I walked. Ye Chen felt that it had been a long time, but there was no change around.

Looking up at it, ye Chen finds that he has gradually reached the top of the snow peak.

When he arrived at the top of the mountain, ye Chen breathed out his breath and found hundreds of warriors gathered here.

These warriors looked lonely one by one. They thought that there would be some treasures on the top of the mountain, but they didn't see any treasures except snow.

This trip to the top of the mountain is nothing!

Ye Chen stands around the warrior and finds that there are many complaints. He looks around and feels something is wrong.

In the whole ice sheet, this is the highest peak. With a rule, how can there be nothing.

Even if the ancient great power, it would not be a waste of time to make such a joke?

There was nothing around except snow. Ye Chen could not see anything in a short time. He could only sit cross legged and feel the power of the ice law.

Even if there is no treasure, ye Chen does not put it in his heart.

After all, this is the instruction of ice sword immortal.

There must be a reason.

What's more, he found that the change of jade pendant became stronger and stronger.

It seems that something is coming

Time bit by bit in the past, do not know how long the past, ye Chen opened his eyes, suddenly, Xuefeng began to shake constantly.

The shaking became more and more large, as if it was about to collapse.

Click!

At the foot of Ye Chen, there are countless cracks.

Not only at the foot of Ye Chen, but also at the top of the mountain, and at their feet, they are rapidly cracking.

Boom!

There was a dull sound. Under their feet, the snow was sinking, and the whole body was out of balance.

For a moment, ye Chen's surroundings were dark, and he could clearly feel that his body was constantly falling.

Until a dull sound appeared!

There were no fingers around. It was pitch black. Only the voice of the warrior continued to come.

Boom!

At this time, there were flames all around them.

Around with bright light, ye Chen took a look and found that the walls were covered with ancient calligraphy and paintings. A group of warriors began to investigate, ye Chen was no exception, came to the mural in front of a careful observation.

But soon, ye Chen's expression solidified.

In the mural, meteorite!

Ten miles deep pit, vegetation withered!

Night devour, blood moon high!

The smoke and dust dispersed, and a black ancient stone tablet was exposed.

Next to the stone tablet stood an old man.

Of course, I can't see the old man's face clearly, but ye Chen has a strong sense of familiarity!

These are not important. What really changes Ye Chen's face is that the building behind the old man is the xuye family in Kunlun!

This mural depicts the scene of xuye family in ancient Kunlun!

Is also the beginning of all bureau!

If ye Chen is not wrong, the meteorite is the source of the mysterious stone on his body!

The secret of samsara cemetery!

But why did this mural appear in the domain of heaven and earth?

Why did the jade pendant of ice sword immortal guide him to come here?

Ye Chen suppressed the shock in his heart and went on to see an ancient altar in the mural.

In the center of the altar is a burning stone tablet. Around the stone tablet, countless warriors kneel down, just like faith!

Ye Chen feels what secret he has touched, keep looking!

However, the mural suddenly appeared cracks!

It's like being forcibly destroyed with a sword!

At the junction of the cracks, ye Chen saw a line of words:

"blood soul clan, prisoner of the kingdom of God, puppet guarding secrets."

"The Qiankun clan, the guardian of the killing domain, has ruled Lingwu for a hundred years in ancient times."

Ye Chen's eyebrows twisted into Chuan characters, he found that this trip, he was completely involved in a mystery.

At the beginning, a part of the blood soul clan was sealed by the demon saint, the seal was opened, and it has gradually awakened.

Now the blood spirit family and soul hall in Lingwu continent are the branches of ancient blood soul family.

Kunlun Xu's great energy was trapped by the Blood Sword sect founded by the blood spirit clan.

Now the ice sword immortal Zun is trapped in the heaven and earth killing domain again.

What does that mean?

What's more, why are blood souls called prisoners of the kingdom of God?

Ye Chen feels the vanishing mural. He knows that what has been destroyed is the most important part of the mural.

Ye Chen took a look around him and found a piece of writing about Qiankun nationality.

I'm afraid there is something to do with the samsara.

The ice sword immortal Zun used some skills to lead him here, which should be for these things.

In ancient times, the Qiankun people ruled Lingwu for a period of time.

It is said that the Qiankun clan is a descendant of the God of heaven and earth. Once born, each clan has the power of divine kingdom.

Every adult clansman, the weakest one is the strong one who has sealed the door.

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Their number is not large, only 10000 people, but no one dares to provoke them.

At that time, Qiankun nationality was the real ruler of Lingwu continent.

However, in the later years, a sudden change emerged, and the Qiankun people disappeared overnight.

As for why it disappeared, no one knows, after the disappearance of the Qiankun clan.

With the rapid reproduction and learning ability, the Terran gradually became the mainstream of Lingwu continent, but even so, it did not really rule Lingwu land.

Otherwise, there would be no division of five domains.

There is a rumor that the powerful people of the Qiankun clan came into contact with the deepest secrets of Lingwu land, making the existence above the heaven angry and destroying the Qiankun clan overnight.

No one knows whether these rumors are true or false. I'm afraid only the real Qiankun people will know.

While ye Chen is watching the murals, the hustle and bustle comes from the warriors.

It's not a secret that the Qiankun people disappeared overnight in Lingwu land. Anyone can guess.

At the thought of it, all the soldiers present became excited.

If they can integrate the blood of Qiankun people, they will be able to leap over the dragon's gate with crucian carp and really fly into the sky.

The warriors present, with a greedy look in their eyes, have already fantasized in their minds. After merging blood, they will dominate the whole Lingwu continent.

Ye Chen has no interest in the blood of the Qiankun people. He is the reincarnation blood.

Even compared with the blood of the Qiankun people, they are more high-end, but if you can find the blood of the Qiankun people, ye Chen will fight for it.

Although he doesn't use it himself, he can give it to shazong, and he will be able to cultivate many strong men for shazong.

These warriors can't wait to get out of the passageway to find the cemetery of Qiankun people.

Some warriors simply stopped observing and went directly to the passageway. When someone started, others couldn't sit still and rushed one by one.

Ye Chen is not in a hurry, and has been following behind.

No one knows how long this passage is. It can only keep walking.

When ye Chen and he walked forward, they found that the energy in their bodies was returning.

It's good news for all of us. With the return of the realm, they have a greater chance to survive.

Ye Chen followed him all the way and found that there was nothing around except the wall.

"Ah

When ye Chen is thinking, a scream suddenly comes from the front.

Push! Push!

Some of the warriors kept retreating. Just a moment ago, the top ten warriors died quietly.

No one knows what is going on ahead, and no one dares to step forward.

Ye Chen looked up at the front and found that there was no difference.

He looked at the walls around him and found that the murals on them were dancing strangely.

When these murals are dancing, there is a strange sound, as if the characters on the murals are alive.

In this case, no one dares to move around for fear of something.

No one dares to move forward. Ye Chen has been studying the murals above and found some problems.

Every time the mural moves, there will be a three second pause.

Ye Chen guesses that when the three seconds pause, it is an opportunity to pass safely.

Each time the mural dances, the time is long and short. Since these warriors dare not move, ye Chen decides to take a risk.

When ye Chen came to the front from the crowd, some martial artists looked at him.

"What? You want to go? Don't you want to die? "

"I think it's another one who wants to die."

"A garbage in the realm of Taoism wants to pass, and he doesn't know how to live or die!"

These warriors were in a lively state, and thought that ye Chen would surely die and live.

In the face of the crowd's clamor, ye Chen is also lazy to pay attention to the murals.

This Qiankun clan is related to the reincarnation cemetery. No matter what, he must enter the deepest place!

In these murals dancing ready to stop, suddenly, ye Chen moved!

He used all his strength to rush through.

Three seconds, though not much, is enough for ye Chen.

Whoosh!

The figure rushes past, people think ye Chen will die directly, but have a look.

Hiss!

Still alive?

Among the ten warriors who died just now, there was also the early existence of Xingqiao state, but they were killed instantly.

Some warriors rubbed their eyes and looked at the scene in disbelief.

No one thought that ye Chen could walk safely.

How on earth did he get through safely?

People can't think of it. Ye Chen exhaled a deep breath. He was gambling just now, but he didn't expect to come over.

After taking a look at the front, he continued to move forward. As for the warrior behind him, he was not bothered to answer.

Along the way, ye Chen found that there were many secret rooms around him.

These secret rooms have no door, ye Chen went in to have a look, and the whole person took a breath of cool air.

There are many treasures in a random secret room.

There are at least hundreds of Gongfa and hundreds of bottles of pills in the storage.

These things, ye Chen impolitely put into the reincarnation cemetery inside.

Next ye Chen looked at several secret rooms and found many good things.

Soon, the sound of footsteps came, and the warriors rushed to them one by one.

Ye Chen has known for a long time that these warriors can basically come here.

After all, he can see what's on the mural, so can others.

When these warriors rushed into the secret room and saw nothing, they were stunned.

The danxiang in the secret room is filled with pills, but all of them are gone.

"It's definitely the little beast. It's all taken away!"

When ye Chen rushed over alone, they all looked in their eyes.

For a moment, these warriors are crazy looking for ye Chen.

Now ye Chen is like a treasure house moving in human form. If you find him, you don't know how many treasures you can get.

There are so many warriors that it is only a matter of time to find Ye Chen.

However, he did not know that the warrior wanted to find Ye Chen. In front of him, he continued to harvest a lot of treasures. Step by step, he found a huge hole in front of him.

There was a strange smell around the void.

Ye Chen walked in step by step, and found that there was a sarcophagus inside. Around the sarcophagus, there were ancient characters engraved on it.

Under the sarcophagus, hundreds of soldiers of time and space are in the array!

It's just that for too long, the array has failed.

Ye Chen's five fingers and one grasp directly bring the soldiers of time and space into the cemetery.

After all, one of his big killers, qianbingbao, needs it very much.

At the same time, ye Chen finds that the jade pendant of ice sword immortal Zun is completely dim, and the energy has dissipated.

This is the ice sword xianzun used a great price to guide himself.

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Ye Chen's eyes finally fell on the sarcophagus in front of him.

Although the array is broken, the breath emanating from the sarcophagus scares Ye Chen himself.

I'm afraid the owner here was a very strong existence.

Is it too empty to seal the door?

Ye Chen reaches out his hand, curiosity makes him want to open the sarcophagus!

However, just at this moment, the sound of feet behind him came!

Ye Chen turns to see, discover that group of martial arts person unexpectedly also came in!

"Here it is!"

These warriors roar, see ye Chen's figure, eyes become blood red.

One by one, they rushed over.

Now everyone knows that ye Chen has a lot of treasures in his hands.

A strong breath rushed over, ye Chen's eyebrows wrinkled, but soon understood the cause of the matter.

Now ye Chen has a lot of treasures in his hands. After these people rushed over, they found that there was no treasure in the secret room, so they must associate it with his hands.

At this point, ye Chen does not have any hesitation and holds the beast decaying sword in his hand.

At the moment when the warrior rushed over, his arm slightly raised, and a sharp sword light suddenly rushed through.

The sword meaning is charming. When you rush to the front warrior, you can only feel the white light flash, and the breath on your body suddenly dissipates.

Tick! Tick!

The blood drops on the ground, which startles the warrior behind.

The warrior who rushed past just now was a strong one at the top of the world of fortune, but he was killed with one sword.

The sudden change did not occur to all the warriors.

"If you dare to attack me again, there will be no amnesty for killing me!"

In a word, let those warriors dare not move. The scene of Ye Chen's killing just now is still in their mind, and the whole empty space is full of treasures.

They don't have to bury their lives for the sake of this treasure. It's not worth it.

The air is heavy.

The rest of the warriors took a look around, and finally their eyes converged at one place, and their hot eyes looked at the sarcophagus.

I'm afraid the sarcophagus is the real treasure.

But no one dared.

No one knows if there is any danger in the sarcophagus.

"This is the graveyard of Qiankun people. Is this sarcophagus the corpse of Qiankun people? I'm afraid the storage ring that such a strong man can take with him is of extraordinary value. "

One of them, a strong man in the three layers of Xingqiao, came out. He took a deep look at Ye Chen. Seeing that ye Chen didn't speak, he came to the sarcophagus. He laughed and clapped his hands on the sarcophagus!

In his opinion, ye Chen is also afraid!

The treasure in the sarcophagus must belong to the first one to open it!

He took hold of the sarcophagus, and his arm was suddenly forced.

Psychic operation!

Click!

The whole sarcophagus was opened, and the big man took a look at it. He was excited and yelled, "it's really the Qiankun people."

"Is this jade bottle the essence blood left by Qiankun people before they died?"

The great man was so excited that he carefully took out a jade bottle from the sarcophagus.

When the jade bottle left the sarcophagus, suddenly a ghost figure rushed over and slapped the Han on the chest.

Pooh!

The jade bottle in Han's hand fell off and the whole figure flew out.

"Ha ha! The blood of heaven and earth is mine

A strong man in the four layers of the sky in his mind spoke directly, his eyes full of greed.

Grab it!

Everyone started to go crazy, like they were on a stimulant.

The whole scene became chaotic, and strong breath came.

With more monks and less meat, the battle on the scene can be imagined.

Seeing the blood of Qiankun nationality, ye Chen directly hands.

He decided to snatch blood essence and leave. He didn't know why. He always felt a little uneasy in his heart. He decided to make a quick decision and leave the ghost place as soon as possible.

The fierce sword light circulates in the void, and the terrible sword Qi spreads around.

Boom!

With the fall of a sword, the strong man in the four layers of the sky was still immersed in joy. Suddenly, the whole figure of the whole person flew back and forth.

The jade bottle falls rapidly in the void, and ye Chen is quick in the eye and quick in the hand.

"Looking for death!"

The strong man in the four layers of the sky roared and killed him.

His chest is still bleeding, a sword mark, because ye Chen caused.

The original treasure was snatched away by a warrior from the seven levels of heaven in the realm of Taoism. How could he agree.

Seeing the strong man of the four layers of sky in Xingqiao state rushing over, ye Chen has no intention of entanglement at all and leaves quickly.

Things have already arrived, and he has harvested a lot of things. He does not intend to continue to stay here. He was very upset!

This is the perennial acute perception of crisis!

As for the relationship between the Qiankun clan and the samsara cemetery, he does not intend to go into it!

As we get closer and closer to the outside of the cave, suddenly, the ground shakes and a red light bursts out of the hole.

Seeing this scene, ye Chen stops directly.

The whole hole is surrounded by light.

The cold feeling let Ye Chen understand, this sudden red light is absolutely wrong!

He didn't know what the light was made of, and he didn't dare to move.

At the moment, the strong man in the four layers of sky behind him has rushed to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen mouth hanging a trace of if there is no radian, in the other side rushed over, with the help of force, directly seized his hand.

When he grabs the arm of the strong man in the four layers of Xingqiao realm, the green muscle on Ye Chen's arm suddenly rises and suddenly throws it out.

When the warrior is thrown out, he rushes directly to the red barrier.

Since I don't know what it is, let him explore the way first.

When the warrior in the four layers of the sky of Xingqiao state falls on the red barrier, there is a roar of tearing heart and lung.

At the speed visible to the naked eye, the strong man's body quickly melted and soon turned into a pool of blood and water.

The scream startled the soldiers around him. Looking up, he was immediately shocked.

What's going on here?

The strong star orifices are so unbearable in front of the red light!

All the fighters who had been fighting stopped fighting.

Even if you get blood, what's the use of being trapped here if you can't get out?

Ye Chen's brow is tight lock, this barrier, he also can't see, what thing is in the end.

It's easy to melt a warrior who has four levels of star territory. I'm afraid that those who are strong in sealing the door will find it hard to get out.

No one dares to touch the lessons learned by those who are strong in the sky.

Obviously, they didn't have the full assurance to rush out.

"Ha ha, how is your blood?"

At this time, all of a sudden, there was a voice. When they heard the reputation, they found the bodies of Qiankun people in the sarcophagus. They didn't know when they survived.

Ye Chen sees this scene, the whole person's face gradually becomes dignified.

He could feel that the Qiankun people had not been manipulated. The breath of life in his body was full of vitality. He was a living Qiankun people.

It's just that the breath is not too empty, and it's not a sealed realm!

It's the astral realm!

It is obvious that in the endless years, cultivation has long been dissipated!

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But even if the star body state, there may be the power to seal the door!

Who can stop the crowd?

In the arena, the faces of all the warriors turned pale. The strength of the Qiankun clan was only Xingqiao state, but it made everyone feel strong fear, and they didn't even have the courage to fight.

This is the suppression of blood!

If all the soldiers present are mortals, then the heaven and earth family is the God of heaven!

Between man and God, blood difference, only fear!

Unless your blood is more high-end than the Qiankun clan, you can not be affected, but it never appears.

Even the blood of dragon and phoenix is not good.

The most powerful person of the Qiankun clan can tear the Dragon by hand. It can be imagined how terrible it is.

On the field, only Ye Chen is very calm.

He found that the samsara blood was burning.

It's like seeing something very familiar.

In ancient times, what happened?

What does the attribute of this person represent?

At this time, the man in the sarcophagus was suspended in the air and looked at the warrior below with a look of contempt in his eyes.

"A group of mole ants, but also delusional to get the blood of my family!"

As soon as the voice of the Qiankun people falls, so does the finger.

Boom!

The whole body of a warrior in the two layers of the sky explodes into powder and dies completely.

Hiss!

All the warriors took a breath.

One finger of a second kills the star hole!

That's too damn scary!

Ye Chen's whole brow is locked, and the pressure brought to him by the Qiankun clan is not small.

"Give up your blood and be my servant, and you will live."

As soon as the voice of the Qiankun people fell, the martial artists on the scene did not move.

If you hand over the blood, naturally there is no problem, but all the strong people are present.

Warriors have their own dignity, let them become slaves?

How can you accept it.

This is totally impossible.

"My Lord, I am willing to give up everything I have got here. As for the servant's business, I will forget it."

A martial artist with a star in the sky stood out, holding a box in his hands and looking at it timidly.

Boom!

Even ye Chen can only capture a little track.

"Don't want to be my servant? Look for death

The strong man of the Qiankun clan grabbed the neck of the warrior and suddenly exerted force.

Click!

A clear sound, Xingqiao realm martial, completely dead.

"This seat is Yan Kun of Qiankun family. It's your honor to be my servant."

The strong of the Qiankun clan have enough pride.

"Big Don't kill me, my Lord. I will be your faithful servant. "

A warrior of the five layers of heaven in the realm of nature comes timidly to Yan Kun and kneels down on the ground.

Yan Kun took a look, a smile in the corner of his eye, and he liked the feeling that others submit to his feet.

Although the soldiers at the scene were contemptuous, no one spoke. There was a chain reaction soon.

In less than a quarter of an hour, only a small number of those who did not surrender remained.

The strength of this small part is the most powerful. They are not willing to be the servants of others. They are not afraid of life and death.

"I believe that we all know that the tyranny of the Qiankun clan can only have a chance of vitality if they join hands."

At the moment, a strong man in the three layers of Xingqiao state directly opens his mouth, with a pair of eyes staring at Yan Kun.

The rest of the soldiers nodded slightly, and their momentum began to burst out.

Boom! Boom!

A sense of depression, diffuse around, Yan Kun eyes flash a trace of disdain.

"A group of mole ants really think they are the opponents of our Qiankun clan."

Yan Kun's words, just finished, the whole figure suddenly rushed past.

The speed is too fast for people to see clearly.

The warriors who joined the Qiankun clan directly rushed to kill them in order to survive.

When the warrior rushed over, ye Chen's figure ran to the place where the most martial artists were.

Although he can deal with these people, he does not want to waste his strength on these people.

Among them, the most important thing is that the people who fight against the heaven and earth are those who are not serious about fighting against nature.

Key Yan Kun's breath makes Ye Chen uncomfortable!

When ye Chen rushes over, he takes out ten arms of time and space in his hand.

It is better to fight and decide quickly for those who have joined the Qiankun clan.

At the nearest distance, ye Chen murmured in his mouth: "thousand soldiers explode!"

The soldiers of time and space in his hands are thrown out directly, and these weapons emit a terrible smell.Boom!

There was a deafening loud noise, a sad cry, broken limbs, flying around.

The huge noise that broke out shocked Yan Kun of Qiankun nationality. However, he sneered at him when he saw that he was only a seven layer heaven in the world of Taoism.

This kind of martial arts person, only has some small hand, does not need to pay attention to at all.

When he solves the highest level of existence on the field, he will come back to clean up.

Thousands of soldiers burst out. The power of the explosion is too terrible. For a moment, the martial arts dare not get close to Ye Chen.

They can know that ye Chen has many soldiers of time and space in his hands.

See no one attack him, ye Chen saw an eye Yan Kun and the strongest one in the field fight.

That is a sect elder, star body state six layers of heaven!

Hidden in the crowd all the time!

Now that the crisis has emerged, it is only exposed!

Even if ye Chen is on, it can not be shaken.

Before that, ye Chen broke out at full strength, barely able to cross two levels of fighting.

However, it was in the half step.

Now his realm is the seven layers of heaven in the realm of harmony! If you want to fight star orifices, it's very difficult!

Only because, after the Xingqiao state, each level of small state has the power of the big realm!

If you think about it again, it's almost impossible to cross two levels in front of you!

Unless, ye Chen uses all cards!

This is the way to practice. The more you get to the back, the more terrifying.

Ye Chen looks at that elder shakes his head, the other side is sure to die.

Although Yan Kun is just a Xingqiao state, every time he takes a hand, the elder feels that his blood is not smooth, and he has an instinctive fear.

This is the blood suppression of Qiankun nationality!

Ye Chen clenches the beast decaying sword in his hand. Although he doesn't know how strong Yan Kun is, he has to do it.

Now that elder is still alive, can contain Yan Kun, once fall, then they can only let Yan Kun unilaterally slaughter.

Whoosh!

Ye Chen's figure directly rushes past, the immortal sword idea spreads from all directions.

The killing intention of beast decaying sword is spreading continuously!

When Yan Kun saw the moment Ye Chen rushed over, a trace of anger appeared on his face.

Do you dare to attack him?

What a fool!

Yan Kun decides to get rid of this mole ant first, and then to deal with the strong Xingqiao environment.

His whole figure disappeared in the void, and suddenly came to Ye Chen.

Yan Kun's arm is raised and his fist hair creaks.

Every powerful person of Qiankun clan will not use any weapon. They believe that their own body is the best attack.

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Bang!

When Yan Kun rushes over, ye Chen raises his arm and uses the beast decaying sword to resist.

Stab!

Ye Chen's figure retreats two steps, and Qi and blood in the body surge.

"Well? You are not affected by the blood of our Qiankun people. "

On Yan Kun's face, a trace of movement finally appeared.

His pupils are dilated!

Generally, when a warrior fights with him, he will be slow to move because of the suppression of blood vessels. However, ye Chen has not been affected at all.

The reaction speed is extremely fast, complete in one go, and is not suppressed at all.

Can not be suppressed by their blood, unless the blood is more powerful than their heaven and earth.

This is the only possibility!

But what is stronger than their blood can be the realm of harmony!

Yan Kun looks at Ye Chen, and his eyes are full of doubts and killing ideas.

"Who are you?"

"Why come to me."

"Your blood..."

"Why do I feel the breath of red dust in your body..."

Ye Chen also feels the change of Yan Kun's eyes, and the whole person is on guard.

The power of the six roads converged, endless evil Qi rolled, and the Qi of Geng Jin broke out completely!

Immortal sword spread around!

The law of time, the law of ice, the law of time and space, crazy flow.

The killing intention in the beast decaying sword broke out completely.

Ye Chen does the strongest posture to deal with Yan Kun.

Whoosh!

Yan Kun's figure stays in place, but ye Chen's heart is very clear.

He's already coming!

Yan Kun in place is just a shadow!

Boom!

Behind Ye Chen, Yan Kun bombards out with a fist.

When the fist is waved over, ye Chen's whole body twists and cuts out with a sword.

Stab!

A sword down, only let Yan Kun's fist, appear a trace of white mark, even the skin has not been cut.

The terror of the defense, let Ye Chen are scared.

Fortunately, the elder noticed the problem and cut Yan Kun directly!

This knife brings a breath to Ye Chen, and his whole figure constantly retreats.

As he retreated, a sword kept waving.

The whole hole is filled with sword spirit.

The whole hole was shaking as if it were about to collapse.

"Combined attack of spirit and evil spirit!"

He is all over the body together, incarnate the golden thunder!

Stab!

Bright sword light, burst out dazzling light, like the sun in the sky.

The sword spirit roars and sweeps in the past. In the fighting warrior, he feels the terrible sword meaning and can't help but retreat madly.

The fierce sword spirit is unstoppable and has the potential to open the sky.

The whole sky seems to be eclipsed by this sword.

Boom!

With a sword, Yan Kun's face changed slightly and his arms protected his chest.

Stab!

Tick! Tick!

A sword down, Yan Kun's whole figure flies out, his arm above, appear a ferocious sword mark.

The sword mark braved the blood, the violent power, poured into his body.

Constantly eroding, he can only part of the power, against the internal force.

Originally rebel warrior, see Yan Kun injured, suddenly there is an illusion.

It seems that the heaven and earth people are just like this!

He can be injured by seven levels of heaven in the world of harmony!

The Qiankun people have only heard of it, but they have no experience at all. Although there is fear in their bones, it is not too much.

If Yan Kun didn't kill two powerful stars, it's not sure that there would be no rebels.

After all, just now Yan Kun made a move to frighten the public, and the powerful group made them have the mind of rebellion.

But now to see the scene, it seems that the Qiankun clan is not so good.

Yan Kun dumb eat Coptis, bitter can not say.

If it was not for myself, in the endless years, the cultivation had passed and had not been restored, how could it have been so!

What's more, where is the power of the seven layers of heaven? It has been infinitely close to the five layers of the sky.

Where on earth did the evil spirits come from?

Is it possible that the Terran demons in Lingwu land have reached such a level?

Ye Chen deeply exhales a breath, a double eye eye eye eye dead stare Yan Kun.

Now Yankun is entangled by the elder of Xingqiao state, giving him a chance to breathe.

Take out some pills from the samsara cemetery, put them into the mouth, and then hold the beast decaying sword.

His whole figure suddenly rushed past, like a shell, flying away. When he rushed to Yan Kun, he waved his sword out.

After Yan Kun saw Ye Chen, he rushed over crazily. Even if the star's body was strong, he didn't care.

What strong, are mole ants, in his eyes, ye Chen is the biggest threat.

When ye Chen sees Yan Kun rushing towards him, the shadow of Unicorn and white tiger appears behind him.

Each shadow, vivid, as if it really appeared in front of the public.

Roar!

The deafening roar made some warriors cover their ears.

As soon as the shadow becomes empty, it suddenly rushes into the past.

In the moment when two fierce beasts rush past, Yan Kun's face does not change.

One hand reaches out, grabs the shadow and wants to tear it apart.

Stab!

A crisp sound, the virtual shadow of the two animals, let Yan Kun rely on a pair of hands to tear.

When Yan Kun rushed to Ye Chen again, he suddenly felt a dangerous breath.

When he looked up, he found that twenty soldiers of time and space appeared above his head.

Twenty weapons of time and space are definitely the most used by Ye Chen.

In order to let Yan Kun be seriously injured, ye Chen did not hesitate to lay down the blood cost.

Buzz!

The soldiers of time and space make a buzzing sound and suddenly explode.

Boom!

There was a deafening explosion, and a terrible aftershock spread all around. Some weak warriors, with a mouthful of blood, almost didn't die.

"Ah! I want you dead

At this time, Yan Kun is no longer arrogant. His whole body is miserable and full of scars.

Ye Chen's face is pale, looking at Yan Kun, the corner of the mouth reveals a trace of bitter smile.

Such a thousand soldiers explode, the power of the explosion, even if the strong people in the same realm as Yan Kun can be killed by surprise, but Yan Kun can still live.

The defense of the Qiankun people is really terrible!

Yan Kun now has completely lost his mind, if he was not sealed, how many years, how could he have caused the present situation.

Now the whole person has completely entered the mode of violent walk. He feels that the face of the Qiankun clan has been completely lost by him!

He didn't kill a warrior in the same way, but made himself in such a mess.

Of course, there is a little bit of happiness in his heart. If ye Chen and he are in the same state, I'm afraid that his one move will be killed by seconds.

Yan Kun wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth. He stared at Ye Chen and said in a cold voice, "it's your honor to die in the hands of Qiankun."

Ye Chen clenched the beast decaying sword and did not speak.

Qiankunshu is the strongest technique of Qiankun clan, and it is also the base card of Qiankun clan. Once used, it can burn its own essence and blood, and enhance its body to a hundred times.

This is also the real reason why Qiankun people are terrible.

What a terrible concept is a hundredfold?

There is the power of war!

And ye Chen, in front of this, will surely die!

Chapter 1946

Heaven and earth will not use such power!

Only when there is a real crisis will it be used!

And obviously, the present Ye Chen is a crisis!

Before Yan Kun's state reached the extreme, the star shaped elder suddenly took a hand, and the knife in his hand was used to the extreme. A sharp knife awn suddenly rushed from Yan Kun's back.

Yan Kun mouth inside revealed a trace of sneer, did not care at all, but turned a fist to bombard out.

Bang!

Dao mang was in contact with Yankun's fist, and it was split into pieces.

The old man turned into a blood mist on the spot!

Seeing this scene, ye Chen's whole face is gloomy, but helpless.

Now Yan Kun's body is too strong, ordinary means to deal with him is useless.

If you use the red dust pulse, you can only take a blow!

What happens after a blow?

Even if you use the sword of killing territory and cutting the sky, you may not have a chance!

Must go now!

He doesn't know what the ice sword immortal statue means now?

The awakening of the Qiankun clan will only bring him crisis!

Ye Chen no longer hesitates, using the spirit, when Yan Kun is about to climb to the door, directly throw out the soldiers of time and space!

"A thousand soldiers explode!"

Endless waves of air surging!

Because too close, ye Chen's body is also impulse by the air wave!

He wants to activate his blood, but when he thinks about the consumption of spiritual power, he still gives up!

The pain of tearing heart and splitting lung makes Ye Chen support painstakingly, and brings a variety of different energies to bring a violent breath.

Let his body, has been gradually unable to support.

The surrounding atmosphere became violent and the void began to crack.

On top of the crowd, the snow kept falling.

The whole hole is about to collapse.

Yan Kun brows lock, he feels Ye Chen body strange and horrible breath, let him have a kind of fear feeling.

"This seems to be the xuanbei of reincarnation? Did this boy refine the stone tablet of reincarnation? "

"No way. How can ants refine this kind of artifact?"

Think of here, Yan Kun lightning speed directly to kill in the past.

At the moment when he rushed to kill the past, he naturally saw Ye Chen.

"Humble mole ant, still want to fight against me, looking for death!"

A blow with a bright light towards Ye Chen!

However, this time, ye Chen eyes completely closed.

The blood and enthusiasm of the body.

In front of him floated the shadow of an ancient stone tablet!

And this stone tablet is the dust stele of Ye Chen refining!

"Bang!"

Dust tablet and Yan Kun's power touch!

A ripple in the air!

Suddenly, the ripples disappeared!

Yan Kun's body actually backed back ten steps!

His eyes widened: "really is reincarnation xuanbei, or dust stele, you You have awakened the red dust God pulse

"How could it be!"

Ye Chen looks pale and has no reaction to the other party's panic!

He found that the spiritual power of Dantian was almost empty!

It's impossible to strike a blow!

Yan Kun also obviously noticed that ye Chen was not right. He was shocked and calmed down: "your state is too low, even if you wake up the red dust God pulse, it's useless! I'm afraid we can only release one blow! "

"In this case, the stone tablet of reincarnation in your body belongs to me!"

However, just then!

A lazy voice suddenly sounded: "Hey, this boy, I don't want you to move him."

Yan Kun was stunned! My eyes are shooting in one direction!

In the distance, a man with a sword box on his back stood proud!

With a grass in his mouth, the man stares at Yan Kun with interest.

Yan Kun obviously felt the crisis from the other side.

Moreover, his skill effect gradually disappeared, and his strength began to decline.

"Who are you! Why help the boy? "

The man with sword box smiles: "your cultivation of Xingqiao state is not worthy to know my name."

Finish saying, he looks to Ye Chen, way: "boy, enter that sarcophagus."

"Last time, you refined the xuanbei of reincarnation, which was interrupted by that guy. The red dust God pulse was not enough."

"And the essence of the Qiankun clan, if refined, may compensate you some."

"And it can collapse right away."

Finish saying, sword box man toward Yan Kun to walk.

Every step is full of bleak meaning.

Ye Chen took a look at the six swords, the wind was clear, or toward the sarcophagus.

He had a bottle of Qiankun blood essence in his hand. If he was refined, the effect would be good. The sarcophagus opens and ye Chen enters.

The world is dark.

Ye Chen is not hesitating, and takes out the jade vase from the reincarnation cemetery.

The bottle is filled with the blood of Qiankun people.

Ye Chen runs the magic samsara formula and puts the essence blood into his mouth directly.

When the essence of blood into the mouth for a moment, the violent energy in his body crazy invasion.

When the blood essence invades inside, it is more violent than any other demon animal's blood essence.

Ye Chen gnaws his teeth and works hard to suppress blood essence.

Success depends on the critical moment.

The snow covered the whole hole. As for other warriors, except ye Chen, they had already fled.

The whole world seems to be only left with Yan Kun and six swords, and the wind is clear.

Yan Kun Mou son is gloomy: "this son body has reincarnation Xuan stele, you are not interested at all?"

The six sword gods stretched out: "do you mean you are afraid when you speak? As for the stele of reincarnation, I'm really not interested. "

Yan Kun's face became more and more ugly. He took a look at the sarcophagus and did not hesitate any more!

The next second appears directly in front of the wind, a blow down!

This blow seems to break the stars! Destroy everything!

However, to his surprise, the swordsman had no intention of dodging.

"Why don't you hide! Although I fall, I can still use the power of half a step to seal the door! "

Yan Kun roared.

The wind is clear and smiling.

Incomparably free and easy smile.

"Qiankun clan, you are still alive. If I guess correctly, I should have some connection with the kingdom of God."

"Hasn't the kingdom of God been standing in Lingwu for so many years

Suddenly, Yan Kun's fist stopped.

The power of destruction is gone!

Just because an old sword box appeared in front of him!

The surface of the sword case is really flowing with star like light.

This light, actually has a trace of the original power!

"See through what?"

Heard the other side mention the kingdom of God, Yan Kun Mou son a shrink, surprised way.

Looking at the sarcophagus, the smile suddenly disappeared, and a cold sense of killing shot out from the eyes, word by word:

"some people are doomed to be unable to move."

"Some people are born to shake the kingdom of God!"

"As for those who move him, they will die in the endless dust!"

"The sword box is the way to break all things, destroy the sword and come out!"

Language down, sword box, a sword suspended in front of Yan Kun.

This sword, as if representing the extinction!

## Chapter 1947

The first battle between Qingyang and Yankun outside was earth shaking.

But ye Chen in the sarcophagus is excited to the extreme.

After taking the essence and blood of Qiankun people, his original stagnant cultivation has been climbing slowly.

Ye Chen doesn't know how long he stayed in it.

Because it was dark inside, there was no sense of time.

And his realm also slowly stepped into the nine layers of heaven.

The power of blood essence disappears completely.

Moreover, ye Chen found that even if it was the essence of Qiankun people, such a tyrannical existence, at the moment of touching his own blood, he was also rejected.

It's like, reincarnation, I don't like it.

Therefore, ye Chen did not integrate into the blood essence too much, but chose to refine the power in the blood essence alone.

It seems that the horror of reincarnation is far more terrible than the so-called Qiankun clan.

At this time, ye Chen feels what, eyes open!

His notes to Ji Lin are broken!

Ji Lin is looking for himself!

Aware of Ji Lin's crisis, ye Chen does not have any hesitation, takes out the beast decaying sword, a sword breaks the coffin and comes out.

Boom!

The sarcophagus is broken.

Ye Chen is surprised to find that fengqingyang and Yankun have disappeared.

The ground was in a mess.

And there is a deep sword mark on the ground.

The sword mark is nearly 1000 meters long and more than ten meters deep.

It's terrible.

"It seems that the clean sword has already killed Yan Kun."

Ye Chen glanced at the stone tablet of the reincarnation cemetery, which was shining slightly.

Clearly, the wind has returned to the tombstone.

Ye Chen did not hesitate to go directly to the direction of Ji Lin.

Soon he arrived. When he saw the picture in front of him, ye Chenxin mentioned his voice.

At the moment, Ji Lin is scarred, and Li Ting is unconscious on the ground.

Around him, there are several monsters approaching.

It is obvious that the air wave just caused hurt these people, and the monster of heaven and earth killed the domain smelled the smell of blood and came quickly.

Although Ji Lin awakened to the innate poison, it was the power of blood essence. If the air wave and collapse suddenly formed, Ji Lin was very difficult to deal with. After all, he was inexperienced.

Looking at those monstrous fangs, ye Chen stepped out!

"Looking for death!"

Ye Chen's whole person roared directly, and the ghost's figure instantly rushed to Ji Lin's face, and those monsters instantly turned into blood mist.

"Are you all right?"

After a look at Ji Lin's injury, his anger can't help but gush out. He immediately takes out the pill from the samsara cemetery and puts it into Jilin's mouth.

"No It's OK! "

Ji Lin shook his head, tears in his eyes, the critical moment, ye Chen finally came!

Aware that Ji Lin is not seriously injured, ye Chen is also relieved.

"Ye Chen, have a look at Lengyan and Li Ting..." Ji Lin opened his mouth.

Yan ting and Li Chen nodded in the distance.

Now Li Ting's condition is very bad. She is injured. Because of the change of the place, she fell into a coma.

Lengyan stands up from the ground, walks to Li Ting and looks at her wrist.

"No, she can't hold on for an hour without seven sided exquisite grass!"

As soon as Lengyan's voice fell, the whole person became desperate.

In an hour, if you want to find seven sides of Linglong grass, it's no different from a dream.

Not to mention, she doesn't even know where the seven side Linglong grass is now.

"Just in time, I found one in the snow peak."

Ye Chen takes out seven sides of Linglong grass from the samsara cemetery, which was originally prepared for Li Ting.

When Lengyan saw seven sides of Linglong grass, his eyes widened, and the whole person became excited.

She came to Ye Chen's side in a hurry, grabbed seven sides of Linglong grass, crushed it a little, and put it into Li Ting's mouth.

Originally, Li Ting's pale cheek, gradually appeared a trace of blood, although still in a coma, but the whole person has no major obstacle.

I believe it won't take an hour to wake up.

Thank you

Lengyan stands up, looks at Ye Chen, opens mouth to say.

Ye Chen smiles and doesn't care, seven side Linglong grass just, he is just handy.

"Let's go out!"

There is no need to stay here any longer, but there is a lot of harvest.

This trip, in any case, is a profit.

Ye Chen four people return to the original road, and found some bone eating ants in the middle, but after sacrificing to Xuanyan, they all passed safely.

Coming out of the cemetery, Li Ting has already come to her senses. She learns that it is the seven sided Linglong grass that ye Chen has found. Her gratitude in her heart is beyond description. After all, it's like saving lives.

Ye Chen came out of it so quickly. There was another reason. He didn't know whether Yan Kun died or not. If he didn't, who knew what would happen.

After all, that cemetery is related to the Qiankun clan. If Yan Kun triggers any array, the consequences will be terrible.

He can no longer put Jilin in danger.

As for the relationship between the Qiankun clan and the samsara cemetery, ye Chen does not intend to go into it. When it is time to see the eternal king, ask again.

What the eternal king should know.

At the beginning, the eternal king once said that if the first reincarnation xuanbei was activated, he would tell himself something.

The so-called Bureau, the eternal king should also be opened for himself.

"Ye Chen, where are we going next I always feel that this place is not right. "

Ji Lin blinked his big eyes and said curiously.

Ye Chen looked around, just want to talk, the reincarnation cemetery then came to the voice of the breeze: "to the West."

Simple two words, no nonsense.

"Master Feng, has Yan Kun died?" Ye Chen asked.

However, there was no movement on the stone tablet.

Ye Chen helpless, can only pull Ji Lin's hand: "go, go to the west to have a look."

"Also, Lengyan, Li Ting, you have got your things. For your safety, you'd better go out."

Lengyan and Li Ting looked at each other, and finally arched their hands and said, "we will leave naturally, but not now."

Ye Chen also ignored, let two people follow, all the way to the West.

However, in the emptiness of the Qiankun clan, a figure stumbled out. It was Yan Kun.

Yan Kun's injuries are very serious, but his face only has a strange look.

There was no anger.

He is still in the shadow after the blow of the mysterious sword box man just now.

He looked at the back of Ye Chen and murmured, "that man will not kill me. Let me swear by the God of heaven and earth, and follow you."

"I don't know right or wrong."

"But I don't believe you can fight against the kingdom of God in that population."

With that, Yan Kun's figure disappeared.

.....

Ye Chen all the way to the west, the deeper he felt, the more wrong he felt.

There was no smell of a monster around.

Complete silence.

It's too quiet.

Quiet and disturbing.

Ji Lin's small hand dead pull Ye Chen: "Ye Chen, why do you want to come here, I always feel not quite right, otherwise, we go out?"

Ye Chen did not answer, his step stops directly.

Because he found that there was a huge whirlpool in front of him.

Chapter 1948

Whirlpool square hundred Li, ye Chen four people can only stand behind, and dare not approach.

The black whirlpool is filled with countless evil Qi and blood gas, as if the entrance of hell is general, gloomy and terrible.

Ye Chen found that the closer he was, the stronger the vibration came from the samsara cemetery.

Inside the black whirlpool, it is definitely related to the samsara cemetery, or the ice sword immortal statue is here.

Ji Lin see ye Chen's idea, worried opening said: "Ye Chen, how did you stop, you see this whirlpool, too strange, we'd better leave it!"

She looked at the whirlpool and felt a deep fear in her heart.

There seems to be something terrible in this whirlpool.

"At first glance, this place is a place of great misfortune."

Cold face eyes dignified looking at the whirlpool, dare not close a step.

Once they look at it, it makes them uneasy. It seems that once they go in, they will die in it.

Ye Chen laughed and then said, "it's OK. I'll go in and have a look."

Now that he has decided to go in, his mind will not change.

No matter what's in it, he wants to find out.

If you can find the ice sword immortal Zun, you can leave the heaven and earth killing area.

Ji Lin mouth show a trace of bitter smile, she knew that once Ye Chen decided things, any person persuasion is useless.

This time ye Chen plans to go alone. As for Lengyan and Jilin, they find a cave to let them rest.

There are no monsters in the cave. It is obvious that it has been abandoned for a long time.

Ye Chen lets Lengyan stay inside, and then condenses with the array to isolate all the breath.

He can also feel a trace of uneasiness from the whirlpool, just let Ji Lin follow Lengyan them.

Once something happens to you, you can also let Lengyan take care of Ji Lin.

Everything is ready, ye Chen comes to the side of the black whirlpool.

The closer you get, the more you can feel a huge suction, trying to suck him in.

Ye Chen's brow locks tightly, a gnash teeth lets this kind of attraction, attract own body.

His body with the whirlpool constantly did not enter into the inside, do not know how long time passed.

When ye Chen opened his eyes, he looked up and found that the air was full of twilight.

What's more, ye Chen keeps walking and finds some bones, which have been rotten in the past few years.

The clothes they wear are obviously different from those in Lingwu.

I don't know how long this place has passed, but there is still a trace of chill in the air.

Ye Chen constantly walking, found that this is a completely ancient battlefield.

The corpse and coagulated blood, a trace of sad voice, as if let him back to that period of time.

The whole ancient battlefield, incomparably vast, there is no sun above the sky, ye Chen walks at will, found in the front, there is an abandoned palace.

The palace stands on the ground, but it is broken at the top and incomplete.

The whole figure of Ye Chen rushes directly to the ruins of the palace.

When entering the moment, ye Chen is directly shocked by the scenery in front of him.

There's a huge dragon in the middle of the palace.

These ancient chains, not into the body of the dragon.

Ye Chen looked up at the dragon, he looked very small beside the dragon, like an ant.

The dragon's eyes were filled with despair. In the dragon's body, there were tens of thousands of sharp swords.

All these swords were inserted into the dragon's body, leaving only the hilt outside.

Ten thousand swords devoured the dragon, and countless ancient chains were trapped, so that the Dragon could not move forward at all.

Ye Chen gazed at the dragon's eyes, as if to see a sad scene.

I don't know how many strong hands against the dragon. Their swords constantly pierce into the dragon's body. Some strong people hold chains and control the movement of the dragon.

The dragon is unwilling to roar. Every time the roar comes, it can make these strong people feel sad.

One sword, two swords and a hundred swords. I don't know how long time has passed. The whole ground has been dyed blood red.

Until tens of thousands of swords were thrust into the dragon's body, the chains limited the dragon's movement.

In the despairing eyes of the dragon, he wanted to struggle for the last time. When the Dragon raised his head, a huge sword stabbed directly into his head.

Slowly, the Dragon closed his eyes. At the moment of closing his eyes, he shed a drop of blood and tears

Ye Chen sighs gently, around the dragon, continue to walk toward the depth.

Somehow, he suddenly thought of the blood dragon.

The blood dragon devoured the beasts and disappeared. It has never come back. The only clue is the nine heaven dragon hall.

He wanted to find the blood dragon, but he didn't know where the so-called nine heaven dragon hall was.

However, he believed that if the blood dragon wanted him to go, he would certainly be informed.

After all, the connection between him and the blood dragon is more than anything.

There is even a spirit dividing beast between them.

At this time, he stopped, the whole person's eyebrows were locked, and the ground of the palace was covered with skeletons, which exuded a strong spirit of evil and blood.

Looking at the front, I found that 3000 meters away, all of them were skeletons, just like coming to the magic land.

Among the demons, ye Chen sees 49 sarcophagus.

The sarcophagus is surrounded by terrible evil Qi and blood gas. Moreover, 49 sarcophagus are connected with the array.

The patterns of these arrays gather on a golden sarcophagus.

Ye Chen sees the reason of the array. He finds that 49 sarcophagus gather energy towards the golden skeleton sarcophagus.

Ye Chen feels something is wrong. The formation of the array is not natural, as if someone did it on purpose.

"Why are these array sarcophagus so familiar And the smell... "

"what is as like as two peas on the forest?"

While he was thinking, a voice came from the tomb of samsara.

"Ye Chen, be careful!"

When ye Chen hears the sound, subconsciously wants to avoid, inserts the dragon's head in his back, and the huge sword flies to him.

The body of the sword exudes a terrible chill. Although Ye Chen dodges quickly, the giant sword is faster.

Boom!

A sword goes down, brush Ye Chen's arm directly, clothes are broken a few minutes, even arm a trace of blood stained.

Finally, the sword was nailed to the stone walls of the palace.

Hiss!

Ye Chen takes a breath of cool air and resists the pain!

There are other people here!

His eyes suddenly turned in one direction!

In a dark part of the palace, the sound of footsteps was heard.

Push! Push!

Ye Chen hears the reputation and finds five people coming out of the darkness.

Of the five, four of them were dressed in black robes, but the other was dressed in a flaming red robe. His fingers were long and thin.

Dry fingers, if there is no breath of life on the body, it seems that at any time to dissipate.

He had a grimace mask on his face.

There is a jade pendant on his waist.

There are only two words on it, soul hall.

Chapter 1949

Ye Chen explores with his mind, and the brows of the whole person are locked. He finds that the breath of these five people is all the strong one in the six layers of Xingqiao state.

Previously, he was in the seventh level of the heyday, and could barely fight against the strong one in the five layers of the astral orifices, but the sixth level was impossible.

Although he has already stepped into the nine levels of the heyday, he has no chance of winning in the face of the six levels of the five stars!

After all, after all, after all, after all, a small state is very different!

When the five people appear at that moment, ye Chen's eyes are fixed on.

The beast decayed sword is in the hand, ready to hand at any time.

When the five saw Ye Chen, they were slightly surprised, and then the corners of their mouths spilled a smile.

"I thought who came in. I never thought it was you, ye Chen!"

"Heaven has a way, you don't go, hell has no door, you come in."

One of them stood up and looked at Ye Chen, his eyes full of banter.

"Ye Chen, when you destroyed my soul Hall branch, today I will let you die here."

The strong man of the five star orifices grinned ferociously and looked at Ye Chen's face.

Now the number one enemy of the soul hall is Ye Chen. I didn't expect to meet him here.

"Why talk nonsense with a mole ant, since we meet, we will stay here forever!"

Ye Chen did not open his mouth, the momentum of the body continued to condense.

Five people look at each other, seems to decide what, the whole body of the breath directly burst out.

The breath of the five powerful stars constantly rush to Ye Chen, trying to crush Ye Chen with their own momentum.

As for whether ye Chen can escape, they have never thought about it.

They are strong in the six layers of the astral realm. How could they let a garbage from the harmonious realm leave?

When the five people stormed to Ye Chen, a huge pressure was formed around Ye Chen, constantly crushing his body.

Ye Chen's whole face changed slightly, but he didn't say anything.

The five people in the soul hall believe that they don't need a hand at all, as long as they use their own pressure to let Ye Chen die.

When the five stars with strong orifices thought Ye Chen couldn't live, there was a light golden light on the surface of Ye Chen's body, and the breath of immortal spirit was all around him.

When the breath of immortal body appears, it blocks the pressure, so that it can not be close to Ye Chen.

When the five stars were in a strong state, they frowned and looked at Ye Chen.

At the moment, the breath of Ye Chen's body reveals, let them all not realize what it is.

"This boy is really strange. Let's join hands. The Lord of the temple said that he could not measure this boy by his realm. If he took his head, he would reward us with something."

One of the strong players in the astral world spoke directly.

About ye Chen's eccentricity, they these people already knew, early kills, lest long night dream many.

Five people make up their minds, just ready to shoot, but ye Chen's ghost like figure directly rushes over.

The beast sword in his hand was lifted up and suddenly cut out.

Boom!

With a sword, the five stars in the strong state of the body recede slightly.

The sword did not pose any threat to them, but it made the five people completely angry.

They know that they should be the first to pray for life.

At the back of Ye Chen, six gods and kings appear and make a buzzing sound.

The law of time, the law of ice, and the law of time and space urge to the extreme.

With the spread of the immortal sword, the beast sword exudes evil spirit and wanders in the palace.

The ten methods of blood and Qi suddenly increased his body to 20 times.

Geng Jin's spirit, suppress everything!

In the face of the five strong stars in the six layers of the sky, ye Chen had to be cautious. As soon as he made a move, he broke out with the strongest fighting force to fight against it.

"I don't know what you're doing in the soul hall, but since you're from the soul hall, I'll send you on your way!"

Ye Chen murmured in his mouth, and the beast decaying sword in his hand was raised instantly.

At the moment when the beast decaying sword is lifted up, the sword will rush to the top five stars.

The five powerful stars sneer, then they stand in different directions and rush to Ye Chen.

Stab!

When ye Chen cuts out with a sword, he is a strong man in the six layers sky of Xingqiao state. His speed reaches the extreme and avoids the past directly.

Boom!

A sword fell on the palace, and there was a blast and dust.

Behind Ye Chen, suddenly comes the sound of breaking the sky. A strong star in the body has come behind him, and the whole person rushes directly.

Ye Chen turns to block with the beast decaying sword in his hand.

Bang!

With a dull sound, the whole figure of the whole person flew back and forth. Pooh!

Ye Chen stabilizes the body and the Qi and blood in the body surge.

He is not afraid of a star with six levels of consciousness.

But the power of the five is far beyond everything!

Now it's hard for him to fight!

At the beginning, it was not too difficult to cross the two realms against the half step star orifices.

I didn't expect that the gap between the two realms is so big in the face of the Xingqiao state!

Ye Chen directly uses 100 steps to drive electricity! In situ into a shadow!

"How fast

One of them had just dropped his voice and suddenly felt a blow to his abdomen.

Pooh!

The strong man in the six layers sky of Xingqiao state was unable to defend himself and was directly hit by Ye Chen's sword.

When he was ready to make a move, he found that ye Chen's figure had already disappeared.

Ye Chen looks the same, and suddenly a sharp sword light is waved out.

Boom!

The extreme sword light, the speed has reached the extreme, suddenly fell.

At the moment of falling, the star's powerful body retreated directly.

When he retreats, another sword light of Ye Chen has fallen quietly.

When another sword light falls, ye Chen's whole figure suddenly rushes past.

Boom!

When the sword light falls, although the strong star body state has escaped, ye Chen's shadow comes and falls.

Bang!

A slap on the chest of the strong star orifices, legs back two steps.

However, another strong star in Xingqiao state has appeared behind Ye Chen.

A cold gun attacks, although not to Ye Chen's body, but the breath of terror, has begun to diffuse constantly.

Around the palace, crumbling, boulders rolling down, everywhere began to collapse.

Originally, the palace inside has existed for some years.

In addition, ye Chen and the powerful attack power of the soul hall influence, continue to fight, sooner or later will completely collapse.

When the cold gun is only three centimeters away from ye Chen, the frightful cold light makes him feel the pressure. In a flash, he turns his head and swings his sword.

Bang!

With the help of the impact force, ye Chen steps back two steps.

When retreating, the left and right sides form the attack force, and the breath of destroying the heaven and the earth is sweeping wildly.

Chapter 1950

Ye Chen had no choice but to fight by force. His eyes twinkled with cold light. He grasped the beast decaying sword in his hand. When he waved, the golden light on his body surface surged.

Golden light, just like a god of war!

He activated a part of the red dust God pulse and immortal spirit body union.

Because he needs spiritual power to kill people, he can only activate a small part of the red dust God pulse!

the combination of the two, the immortal god body is extremely domineering!

Immortal spirit body plays a role at this moment, and the evil spirit of beast decaying sword spreads continuously from the sword body.

The breath of Geng Jin's gas, in the entire palace, wantonly flies.

Zheng! Zheng! Zheng!

The meaning of the sword surges. Between the waves, a sword comes out.

The sword shines brightly on human eyes, as if the whole heaven and earth are eclipsed.

Stab!

With a sword, those with strong star orifices break out their own means, and the sword spirit sweeps the whole army.

Ye Chen takes advantage of this opportunity to escape from the encirclement.

Baibu chasing electricity makes Ye Chen's speed reach an extreme. However, behind him, the powerful in the soul hall are chasing after him.

He turned his head and took a look. Although his speed was fast enough, it would be sooner or later for the strong in the soul hall to catch up with him.

He can no longer continue to drag on like this, if not, once the red dust God pulse cannot support, then he will not even have the opportunity to resist.

In case his spiritual power is exhausted, he can only be slaughtered by others.

Now that he has decided to fight, ye Chen stops in the void, and the evil Qi behind him causes gusts of wind.

See ye Chen do not run, but stay in place, soul hall strong mouth revealed a trace of ironic smile.

In their eyes, ye Chen is the existence of the inevitable death.

Now it's just a final struggle.

Ye Chen's immortal body golden light surging, his whole body also appeared black evil Qi.

The golden light and the evil Qi are intertwined and crisscross.

Like the devil, not like the devil.

Like Buddha, not like Buddha, just like the combination of Buddha and devil.

The strong men in the soul hall frown, and ye Chen gives them a strange feeling.

A holy breath and evil breath, perfect fusion together, without a trace of flaws.

In principle, these two top energies are incompatible.

As expected, such evil spirits as ye Chen can't be described by common sense.

Kill!

Soul hall strong murderous heart strong, figure as fast as lightning, toward Ye Chen rushed past.

Five strong breath, mixed with the strong wind swept, ye Chen's eyes tightly fixed.

When they rush towards Ye Chen, the shadow of Unicorn and white tiger emerges behind Ye Chen.

The shadow of two fierce beasts roared furiously, and then rushed over in the twinkling of an eye.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

When they rush past, ye Chen's beast decaying sword is waving out, and the breath of immortal sword tears the space.

It causes waves and ripples from the whole space. The extreme edge will rush out in an instant.

The sword is sweeping like a dragon.

There are extremely unstable waves coming from the space, and the magic Qi and the golden light of immortal deity are mixed in the sword Qi.

And, a boundary suddenly formed!

In the realm constructed by the ultimate killing intention, ye Chen seems to have the power over everything!

With the boundary of killing, ye Chen is able to exert his magic power of cutting the sky.

Although far less than the power of the sword, but!

Enough to cross the border!

The power of killing is infused into this sword. At the moment the sword is cut out, everything in the boundary seems to have disappeared except ye Chen himself!

"A sword to cut the sky!"

Stab!

Five soul hall strong brow a frown! The expression is extremely strange!

Because just now, it seems to be the force of the boundary.

But how can a warrior in the realm of Tao exert himself out of the realm?

Weird! It's so weird!

One of them was a star with a strong body. The cold spear in his hand pierced out like a dragon, as if to see an ice dragon roaring.

The roar and the sword touch each other. An imaginary ice dragon penetrates his body from his head and breaks in the blink of an eye.

At the moment of breaking up, he killed himself.

Boom! Boom!

Several dull sound, came the sound of explosion, a soul hall strong man gray head gray face ran out of the explosion range.

At the moment, he was a bit in a mess. Although he looked miserable, he was not seriously injured.

But he looked at Ye Chen's figure, furious, and wanted to tear it up!

He was a strong man in the six layers of Xingqiao state. He was so embarrassed by a Hedao realm. Ye Chen shakes his head helplessly. Facing five people, his sword of chopping the sky is hard to display.

No longer think about it, his whole figure, like a ghost, suddenly came to the strong man of the soul hall.

The strong man in the soul hall saw the shadow of Ye Chen, and his mouth showed a cruel smile.

If ye Chen ran away, even if he didn't know what to do now.

The smile on his face flashed away. When he saw the soldiers of time and space in Ye Chen's hands, the laughter of the whole person stopped suddenly.

As ye Chen's mortal enemy, he naturally knows his means.

In his mind, he only felt a buzzing sound, no longer dare to have any hesitation, turned around and ran.

Although he is fast enough, he is still a step behind.

The whole figure of Ye Chen rushes directly past, the soldiers of time and space in the hand are thrown out.

Boom!

An earth shaking explosion made a hole in the palace.

As the palace collapses, ye Chen takes a look at the front, and finds that the strong man in the star's body state is heavily wounded and has been seriously injured.

I'll kill you while you're ill!

This is Ye Chen's idea. At the moment when he rushed past, the four powerful stars were chasing after him.

The four powerful stars in the back of the world have been following, but ye Chen can't manage so much now.

He has to get rid of one as soon as possible.

At that time, his pressure will be reduced a lot, and only then can he win.

One after another of the attacks just now is to look for a chance to make a breakthrough.

If you find an opportunity now, you can't let go.

The star's powerful body turned his head and saw that ye Chen was still chasing after him crazily.

There was a trace of fear in him.

Now ye Chen is like a god of killing, which makes him scared.

He was a great power in Xingqiao state, and he was afraid of a martial artist in Taoism. I'm afraid no one believed him.

Ye Chen is behind him, and the beast decaying sword in his hand is raised.

When the beast decayed sword was lifted up, the immortal sword's breath made the famous star's six layers of heaven startle him.

Looking back, I found that a sharp sword light had come.

The speed of sword light reaches an extreme, and it rushes to his side in an instant.

Only 30 centimeters away from his body. The edge behind him is like a sharp thorn, constantly impacting his body.