

Urban 2771

Chapter 2771: collapse!

He could feel very clearly that Ye Chen absolutely did not use any defensive means!

But even so, his soul power can't actually shake the other party a bit?

In this case, there is only one explanation!

That is, Ye Chen's spirit is stronger than himself!

But why did Ye Chen's soul power impact just slightly shake his own soul?

Dongfangsheng's face changed suddenly!

Could it be that Ye Chen's spirit is too strong, once he uses his power, he will instantly kill himself? So deliberately release water?

At this moment, he looked at Ye Chen, completely changed...

My soul king, Dongfangsheng, is even qualified to make a single blow with the opponent?

Does this mean that he is more unbearable than Xing Qianhan?

Dongfang Sheng's complexion was instantly defeated, and his whole person was completely lost. He was above the soul and lost to a boy in his twenties? And it's the one with a huge gap?

Ye Chen said lightly, "Dongfangsheng, what do you think?"

Dongfang Sheng lowered his head and said nothing for a long time. Suddenly, he looked at Ye Chen suddenly and said, "I lost."

He turned around and headed in a certain direction.

"Ye Chen, I will definitely beat you above the soul road before Xing Qianhan!"

Ye Chen sighed softly, and a hint of cunning flashed in his eyes, defeating himself above the soul?

It seems that Dongfang Sheng can't do it in this life.

The battle between him and Dongfang Sheng was actually a coincidence!

If only comparing the strength of the soul, Ye Chen has the body of the demon, and has been strengthened by the blood of the gods, the illusion of the tower of the gods, the devouring of the soul, etc., and has surpassed the existence of the general chaotic state, but compared with Dongfangsheng, it's too bad, it's still far!

It's a pity, it's the nemesis of soul repair! No matter how strong this soul cultivation is! Even if it is the first soul cultivation in the ages, the soul king Dongfangsheng, it is the same!

His soul is now guarded by several powerful people in the reincarnation cemetery, no matter how powerful the soul power of this soul repair, directly attacking his soul, there is no effect at all!

It's a pity that Dongfang Sheng didn't know all of this, but instead thought that Ye Chen's spirit power far surpassed him!

Let his self-esteem, pride, be hit hard!

At this moment, Ye Chen suddenly felt a sharp look that looked like a cold sword!

That is from Situ Xin's gaze.

He is also the only suspect of the old heart demon.

At least, Situ Xin might know that one!

The originally indifferent and cold Situ Xin, at this time, the whole person is like a long sword out of the sheath, with a vigorous fighting spirit, and a public smile on his delicate face, he said to Ye Chen, "You What kind of challenges have you prepared for me again?"

Situ Xin is a sword repairer!

The most important thing to enter the Tao with the sword is the state of mind, and Situ Xin's kendo martial arts is precisely the sword cut the blue sky and destroy the nine layers!

How could a warrior like Ye Chen with peerless capital standing in front of him not want to fight?

Situ Xin's blood all over accelerated, and his fighting spirit burned in his eyes!

Ye Chen looked at Situ Xin, a solemn color flashed in his eyes. Among the three, in his opinion, it was Situ Xin that was the most difficult to win!

If it were to fight to death, Situ Xin might not be his opponent. After all, Ye Chen's comprehensive strength was too terrifying!

But what Ye Chen had to do was not take his life!

But to subdue it and suppress it!

The Three Kings of the Human Race can be described as an extremely stunning existence in the ancient times. They are the mainstays of the fight against the disaster of the world, and they cannot be casually damaged.

However, he is not absolutely sure that he will be able to defeat the opponent in terms of martial arts and the realm of real martial arts!

Immediately, Ye Chen said solemnly, "You and me, how about the martial arts artistic conception?"

Situ Xin smiled and said, "Just to my liking!"

In kendo, the most important thing is Dao Xin and Yi Yun. If Ye Chen's martial arts artistic conception surpasses himself, he is above kendo and surpasses himself!

The next moment, a strong sense of true martial arts, from the two of them, soared into the sky!

Jin Tian'o's expression changed, and the two martial arts were so strong that even the surrounding environment had changed!

For a moment, he seemed to be in the gap between two worlds!

On one side, there is a blue sky. In the sky, the wind and clouds are floating. Under his feet, there are strange scenery that he has never seen before. Numerous strange buildings are all over the earth. At the end of the sky, there are countless stars shining. Dao starlight, they all seem to be condensed to the extreme, like an icy sword intent that can shatter the world!

This is the martial art artistic conception of Ye Chen's true martial arts!

On the other side, there is also a piece of sky, but this piece of sky is incredibly yellow, almost blood-red!

At the boundary of the sky, there seems to be an invisible barrier, as if there is the end of the sky!

Above the barrier, there is a huge sword shadow hanging in the air. Above this sword shadow, an extremely sharp aura is exuded. The invisible barrier is already broken at this time, and there are countless shocking sword marks all over it!

This is the meaning of Situ Xin's true martial arts!

In an instant, these two worlds collided!

Countless cold stars fell from the sky, turning into sword light like a sea, rushing towards the sword shadow in the **** sky!

And that sword shadow also let out a clear cry, turning into a long rainbow, slashing towards the billowing sword light!

In the silent collision, countless stars shattered, sword light disappeared, and the martial arts mood of Ye Chen and Situ Xin was crazily collapsed and dissipated!

On the faces of the two of them, there was an extremely condensed color!

After a while, everything returned to nothingness, and the scenery around the two of them returned to their original appearance, as if nothing had happened.

A drop of cold sweat rolled off Jin Tian's chin. This silent battle was terrifying!

He stammered a bit, "Ping...Tie?"

Situ Xin suddenly shook his head with a wry smile and said, "No, I lost."

After all, he looked at Ye Chen's feet!

There are still various strange buildings standing there, and Ye Chen's martial arts artistic conception has not completely collapsed!

Although the countless stars have fallen, and the entire sky is broken, there is still a star in this artistic conception, which is still intact!

It is the land under Ye Chen's feet!

Is this the last persistence in Ye Chen's heart?

And Situ Xin's sword shadow has completely disappeared...

Situ Xin let out a sigh of relief, "Unexpectedly, the three of us have been fighting for so many years, but we all lost in your hands."

Even with Situ Xin's pride, he was completely impressed by Ye Chen's martial arts talent...

With his own power, he suppressed the three kings of the human race in ancient times!!!

This almost miraculous feat was easily accomplished by Ye Chen?

Chapter 2772: The benefits are huge!

Together with Situ Xin Jianguang, he was about to flee towards the distance. Although he didn't say anything, Ye Chen knew that Situ Xin had the same idea as the other two.

But Ye Chen was not allowed to let Situ Xin leave!

"stop!"

Situ Xin's footsteps suddenly stopped, and he did not turn around, but the ultimate killing intent scrolled "Why, you still want to kill me?"

Ye Chen smiled slightly and walked towards Situ Xin step by step. After a few steps, he stopped and the evil sword in his hand was raised!

Unrivaled power rises to the sky!

The strong meaning of martial arts seemed to lock Situ Xin!

Situ Xin was startled slightly, could it be that Ye Chen wanted to kill himself because of this so-called false name?

He turned and looked at each other.

He looked at the long sword with evil intentions and **** runes in horror, and then suppressed the shock in his heart, and said, "You have no enmity between you and me. You want to kill me?"

Ye Chen didn't have any nonsense, saying "Who does your martial arts mean come from, in other words, who is your master!"

At this moment, Situ Xin looked solemn!

What did he understand!

He spoke!

"It seems that it's because of my master."

Ye Chen's eyes shrank, as expected!

The old man's heart demon is the master behind Situ Xin!

At this moment, he could even feel the old man's mood swings in the reincarnation cemetery!

"What is your master's name!" Ye Chen said.

Situ Xin shook his head, his killing intent stopped, and his eyes were a little relieved, "In ancient times, I used to worship Mo Xueming."

"I know that Mo Xueming is a sinner in the kingdom of God, but he is still here. I want to learn his martial arts."

"His way of killing, way of sin, is the taboo of the world."

"It's also the existence that warriors most yearn for."

"I was in his school for sixty-seven days, and he also trained me as a closed disciple."

"But eventually I left!"

"Because, if you want to practice his techniques, you must kill your parents."

"I can't be so unfeeling, let alone use the fate of my loved ones to achieve my own martial arts."

In the next moment, Situ Xin tore off his shirt, revealing a shocking scar.

Under the scar is an ancient text!

deep!

It seems that a sword has penetrated Mingzi!

"Ye Chen, this is what I personally returned to Mo Xueming when I left Mo Xueming."

"But my martial arts achievements are also based on Mo Xueming. If Mo Xueming kills your close relatives, then I am willing to pay with my life."

"This is cause and effect."

Having said that, Situ Xin closed his eyes.

Ye Chen withdrew the evil sword.

An old voice came from his ear.

Ye Chen has been determined!

Old man's heart demon is Mo Xueming!

But Situ Xin is innocent!

He is even more a victim!

"Go, this is my grievance with Mo Xueming, it has nothing to do with you." Ye Chen said.

Situ Xin opened his eyes and took a deep look at Ye Chen. The sword intent disappeared between the heaven and the earth!

And after he left, his voice slowly resounded

"Ye Chen, Mo Xueming is not as simple as you think."

"His ambition is to control the Heavenly Dao Palace."

"How can an ordinary warrior dare to dominate the Heavenly Dao Palace with words?"

"Ten thousand years ago, he was the overlord, now he will only be stronger."

"If I were you, I would choose to give up."

Ye Chen closed his eyes.

Then suddenly opened!

A bloodthirsty smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, "Mo Xueming? Interesting."

"I was curious to meet you!"

At this moment, Jin Tianou was completely stupid, stunned, shocked to the point that he couldn't help himself...

Ye Chen, he is a god! !

Although the three kings of the human race are amazing, in ancient times, they were not without the powerhouses who could defeat them...

However, if you say that you beat the three of them on top of their strengths, Jin Tianwu can say with certainty that no one can do it...

But Ye Chen did this almost impossible thing!

Not a god, what is it?

He suddenly felt a burst of joy!

Perhaps, being Ye Chen's servant might be a good thing instead?

Ye Chen flew back from Mo Xueming's thoughts, and said lightly, "Xiaojin, let's go."

At this time, Jin Tian'o no longer performed deliberately, but from the heart, and replied "Yes!" very respectfully.

In the next moment, he turned into the main body, carrying Ye Chen, and flew away at extreme speed.

...

at the same time.

In the dark swamp, suddenly there was a cry of surprise!

"Found it, it's here!"

Yin Zun is holding a compass with countless runes printed on it, and it looks like an extremely complicated structure. At this time, the light from the compass is pointing not far in front of them!

Yin Zun's face showed ecstasy, staring at the place pointed by the light, as long as he finished this thing, he would be able to accept the yin energy of the ancestor again!

He couldn't wait to shout to all the disciples, "Set up!"

All the disciples glanced at each other, their figures flashed, and they all took out an array tool in their hands.

And Yin Zun himself stood in the eye!

Suddenly, these ancient god-body geniuses and the Yin Zun of the Chaos Realm, the breath of the whole body was surging crazily, and the spirit power was poured into the array in their hands!

A large array of sullen air emerged in this swamp land. In the large array, an incomparably hideous ghost head phantom appeared. As soon as the phantom appeared, it was a big mouth, shooting a gray light, ruthlessly Fiercely bombarded the compass light, where it was pointing!

A weird scene appeared, where the gray light fell, in the originally empty swamp, a seal formed by the red chain of the road suddenly appeared!

The disciples of the ancient gods were all taken aback when they saw the seal appeared, and then they were happy!

And Yin Zun is even more excited!

A few people roared, and their spiritual power poured into the array in their hands more quickly. The ghost head in the air made a screaming and screaming, which was a bit more solid, and the beam of light it spit out was even more intense. Gross!

The gray-white beam of light wasted away the seal a little bit...

The crimson chain gradually broke...

Finally, three hours later, when everyone's spiritual power was about to be exhausted, the last chain was completely broken!

The entire seal tends to collapse!

Everyone looked at each other, and they all saw the joy in each other's eyes. The seal collapsed, which meant that the place was about to open!

The chaos realm disciples swallowed the pills one after another, and their eyes were eager to try. After witnessing the battle between Ye Chen and Bai Yuhuang, they became more and more eager for strength!

This seal exudes an extremely ancient aura, indicating that it has existed for countless years, and there is not much power left. But even so, they have so many ancient god-body geniuses, plus the existence of Yin Zun, the late Chaos Realm, and they can rely on the formation. The law bombarded it for several hours before successfully destroying it. One can imagine how great the benefits in this secret realm are!

Chapter 2773: real identity!

However, what makes them a little strange is that this seal, not so much a secret seal, is more like a seal that suppresses certain existence?

At this moment, the expressions of all the people present changed, and on the back, a chill rose rapidly!

A gloomy, seemingly weak laugh, echoed in this swamp!

"what is this!?"

Zhou Cheng exclaimed, there was an extra long sword in his hand, and his eyes quickly swept across every corner of the gloomy swamp, but he found nothing...

Vaguely, an extremely unknown premonition emerged from the bottom of his heart!

Even Yin Zun was a little panicked, how could this happen?

Didn't the ancestor say that they should let them unlock a secret seal and obtain a treasure for him in the secret realm?

Where did this laughter come from?

Moreover, that weird, shrill laughter is not something that humans can make. Even if it is in the late stage of Chaos Realm like Yin Venerable, suddenly hearing it is a tremor of heart!

This laughter is definitely not simple!

However, he thought of the ancestor's instructions to him, thought of the Yin Qi infusion that the ancestor promised, and immediately shouted, "Calm! This is a normal phenomenon of the secret realm opening!"

Yes, ancestors, how could you deceive yourself?

The few Chaos Realm geniuses who were holding weapons in their hands and were waiting, turning around and fleeing almost at any time, looked at each other, and there was a hint of hesitation on their faces, but Yin Zun was the master of the sect, so they still calmed down. .

Only Zhou Cheng's eyes flashed, he actually screamed, and regardless of his strength, he unfolded his figure and dashed towards the distance!

When everyone looked at Zhou Cheng, they were all stunned, yet Zhou Cheng blatantly disobeyed the master's order?

Zhou Cheng's face was cold and sweaty, and his eyes trembled crazily. His intuition had always been very accurate. At this time, he felt that the breath of death was almost so strong that he could not breathe. He was almost certain that if he stayed Here, all of them are going to die! ! At this time, where should I care about the master and the master?

Control your own life!

Yin Zun yelled, "Zhou Cheng, you come back to me!!!"

Just when he was about to take action to stop Zhou Cheng, a strange gray shadow flashed past everyone's eyes.

So... what is that?

In an instant, everyone was shocked!

What a weird breath!

What a heavy sullen air!

They are all warriors of the ghost knife gate, and they are no strangers to Yin Qi and ghosts...

However, they have never seen such a terrifying ghost since they practiced cultivation!

Well, it's the ghost among the ghosts...

Everyone trembles involuntarily, trembling from the soul!

At this time, Zhou Cheng, who had already ran far away, suddenly let out a scream, and his entire body instantly twisted in a strange direction.

His neck was constantly turning and twisting, and the whole head, in an extremely abnormal posture, turned 180 degrees, looking at the people behind him, his eyes were full of pain and fear to the extreme!

The next moment, with a bang, Zhou Cheng's whole person directly turned into a cloud of blood, and was swallowed by the gray shadow.

"Sect Master, what should I do!"

"Sect Master, what's the matter with this ghost!?"

"Sect Master, is there any way to suppress evil spirits?"

Several Chaos Realm geniuses saw this horrifying scene, all of them were in a state of turmoil, almost unable to maintain their sense, and looked towards Yin Zun as if for help.

But when their gaze fell on Yin Zun's body, everyone looked stiff...

The Yin Zun at this time, with a look of despair, seemed to have completely collapsed his state of mind, even more unbearable than them!

It's over...

Completely finished...

The Yin Zun in the late Chaos Realm, but their last hope!

Just when the three of them moved and were about to flee in different directions desperately, the gray shadow suddenly split into three, moving towards the three at an incredible speed!

The remaining three ancient god-body geniuses didn't even have time to react. Their limbs began to twist uncontrollably in an abnormal direction. A head turned 180 degrees like Zhou Cheng, and his eyes were incomparable. Pain and fear.

With a bang, it turned into blood mist, absorbed by the gray shadow, and the three gray shadows merged into one. The original, somewhat vague figure gradually consolidated. This person was actually a very pale face with bloodshot eyes. The tongue shrugged out of his mouth, his limbs twisted, his head turned 180 degrees behind him, a ghost in a hideous condition!

Yin Zun was a jealous spirit. At this time, he finally recovered, looking at the ghost in front of him, and trembled, "You...you are not the ancestor of the ghost knife door..."

He is still unclear where he is deceived by the so-called remnant soul of the ancestor!

"Ghost knife ancestor?" The Li ghost said with a sad smile, "idiot, there is no ghost knife ancestor at all. The so-called ghost knife ancestor is just a back hand left by the deity back then..."

His bright red lips were grinning, and a terrifying smile appeared. "I didn't expect to actually be used."

"Humans are really greedy and stupid as always?"

"Die to me!!!" Yin Zun yelled violently, holding a long ghost sword, full of Yin Qi, and he was about to slash at the ghost!

That fierce ghost showed a penetrating smile, unmoved, and didn't even mean to dodge.

The next moment, Yin Zun stared, and his body suddenly stiffened!

How could this be! ?

"You endured the yin qi in the body of the deity that separated from the soul, do you think it was for you for nothing?"

At this moment, the billowing Yin Qi in Yin Zun's body was not under his control at all!

The Li ghost sneered, and shot towards Yin Zun!

"No!!!" Yin Zun let out a desperate roar, his eyes dimmed in an instant, and his soul was completely annihilated.

Suddenly, Yin Zun's body trembled, and a tragic smile appeared on his face, and he said, "I have been sealed for so many years, and finally, I am free again."

That Li Gui had already occupied Yin Zun's body at this time, and his aura was rising quickly!

The entire swamp was turbulent in the billowing gloom. Even in such a harsh environment, the black and purple plants that survived, were quickly withered under the breath of "Yin Zun" today. Withered!

In an instant, the whole swamp became empty!

At this moment, the horrible ghost occupying the Yin Venerable's body, the horror of its breath, made the heavens and the earth discolored, and lightning and thunder in the sky, as if they were also afraid of this evil ghost returning to the world!

Li Gui received his breath and snorted with dissatisfaction, "Huh, it's such a realm? It seems that if the deity wants to restore the strength of the ministry, he has to swallow some more powerful warriors."

Chapter 2774: It is a godsend!

On his face, the color of coldness became more intense, he licked his lips, a hungry color flashed in his eyes, and chuckled softly, "Divine Supreme Sect Ye Chen? It must be delicious when swallowed?"

In the next moment, the looted Yin Zun disappeared into the swamp and flew towards the sky.

That incredibly powerful gravity, for it, is like nothing!

Soon, the looted Yin Zun stopped.

The place where he appeared was actually in the Poison Abyss Valley where Lin Juelong had died.

He closed his eyes and stared at everything around him, frowning, "It seems that not only I have this secret, but the breath here is also familiar."

WINK's Surge to \$1: Join the Wave!

"And that person can absorb so much blood?"

"If that person is still alive, I can be accepted as a disciple."

"No, his body has already condensed Soul Destruction Dao Ling, is it so easy to die?"

Suddenly, Yin Zun sniffed slightly, and a familiar breath surged.

The next moment, his expression was extremely scared!

"Those people... actually came here..."

"Taking away the soul of that person?"

"Why not kill the kid named Ye Chen?"

"Does Ye Chen have a background?"

Yin Zun pondered for a moment, shook his head, and muttered to himself, "I'm afraid I've been thinking about it. The identity of this child is shown in detail, and it is impossible to have contact with those guys."

"The only possibility is that those guys are cherishing their talents."

"However, doesn't this suit me? It can be recognized by those guys. If I swallow his strength and blood, I'm afraid I can step into the Heavenly God Realm! Haha!"

"Such a wedding dress is a godsend!"

"More importantly, that kid seems to have taken what belongs to me!"

The ferocious laughter spread throughout the Poison Abyss Valley!

...

Shenjizong.

A handsome man with an ancient aura is in the process of cultivating. This person is Yang Chiyuan!

After he surrendered to Ye Chen, he came to Shenjizong according to his words and sat here. Suddenly, his eyes opened, and a red light flashed in his eyes.

He frowned, his figure flashed, and he appeared outside the Shenjizong's mountain guard formation.

At this moment, in the horizon, thunder bursts and dark clouds were rolling. Even at such a distance, Yang Chiyuan could still feel that a yin energy that made him chill all over his body was galloping toward the Divine Supreme Sect!

"this is....."

Yang Chiyuan was shocked, even in ancient times, he had never felt such a powerful Yin Qi!

Suddenly, several figures flashed, and Yu Mako, the Great Elder and others appeared beside Yang Chiyuan with horror expressions.

"Young Master Yang, this is..."

Yang Chiyuan's gaze sinks, "Strike to open the big array, trouble is coming!"

His complexion was extremely severe, and that yin Qi could not be emitted by ordinary existence!

Moreover, it is obvious that he is coming towards Shenjizong!

A few people moved into the big formation, and Yang Chi principle sat in the eyes of the formation!

This mountain-protecting formation has been blessed with various top-quality materials that only appeared in the ancient times in the kingdom of God after the Yuhuan appeared on the moon. If Yang Chiyuan is sitting in town, even if it is an attack by a warrior in the late Chaos realm, Can also resist!

A few people turned their spiritual power at an extremely fast speed, pouring towards the entire large formation, the dragon shook the sky, the fog condensed, and turned into a fog dragon, entrenched on the sacred mountain!

At this moment, in front of the sacred mountain, a figure flashed, a man with a gloomy expression and an extremely strange aura appeared in the air with a sneer, looking down at the fog dragon under him, with a sneer on his face.

"Yin Zun!?! How could it be him?"

After seeing the incoming people through the magic circle, all the high-level members of the Shenji Sect were incredulous!

How could Yin Zun, the master of the Ghost Blade Gate, appear here?

However, what shocked them the most, their brains were about to explode, was the strength of Yin Zun!

They, now they can't see the cultivation base of Yin Zun?

Although they couldn't see through, they knew that Yin Zun wanted to kill them, it wouldn't be much harder than crushing an ant!

Last time, during the decisive battle on the pinnacle of ten thousand gods, Yin Zun was just a warrior in the early days of Chaos, right?

Now, how long has passed since, Yin Zun's cultivation base has soared countless times!

Ye Chen might not be able to catch up with this speed of improvement, right? Simply appalling!

At this time, Yang Chiyuan said solemnly, "This person has already been taken away! The one who occupies this body is a ghost that has existed since ancient times!"

His complexion is extremely dense!

why?

Because even he can't see the current strength of Yin Zun!

"Taking home?"

When everyone heard the words, their expressions were even more horrified, the whole body was going to be stiff, and the spiritual power would be unable to work!

Yin Zun's strength is not weak. The most important thing is that he is the master of the Ghost Blade Sect. Among the first-class forces of the Kingdom of God, the Ghost Sword Sect is the best at dealing with all kinds of ghosts!

Seizing the Shelter, originally the strength is much higher than the opponent, can do it, one can imagine how terrifying this ghost is!

A yin laugh easily penetrated the barriers of the large array, and echoed in everyone's minds, just this yin laugh made Yu Zhenzi and others confused and inexplicable fear~www.mtlnovel .com~surging up uncontrollably!

"Yin Zun" coldly said, "This deity is the ghost king Song Ze who ranked first in the ten evil spirits of the ancient times. I will give you a chance to open the big formation, kneel in front of the deity, and then hand over the kid named Ye Chen. ."

An extremely sinister smile suddenly appeared on his face and said, "In that case, the deity can make your death easier."

"Able to be swallowed by the deity, but the supreme glory!"

"Song Ze!" Yang Chiyuan couldn't help exclaiming, even he couldn't keep calm anymore!

Ghost King Song Ze, even in his time, was a terrifying existence!

It is said that this person studied the art of devouring blood in ancient times. After he swallowed the blood of one hundred thousand warriors, he eventually became a human being, a ghost or a ghost!

Because of that endless resentment, and bloodbathed thousands of miles, those hundred thousand talented martial artists died in a terrifying posture!

Known as one of the ancient ten evil spirits!

The so-called ten evil spirits of the ancient times are the ten evil evil spirits that caused unimaginable disasters to the human race of the ancient times!

Song Ze's horror is already like a natural disaster!

Or, the most serious one!

In this era, Song Ze has returned?

Could it be that the kingdom of God will be destroyed before the disaster of the world comes?

Ye Chen?

This ghost king actually came for Ye Chen?

Originally, after hearing Ye Chen's name, the people of Divine Extreme Sect who were already a little shaken, their expressions calmed down instantly!

In everyone's eyes, there is a color of determination!

Although Ye Chen is not in the sect now, even if Ye Chen is in the Divine Extreme Sect, as long as the ghost king is targeting Ye Chen, as members of the Divine Extreme Sect, they will be desperate until they burn their souls. Do it all, fight with it and never succumb!

Chapter 2775: Lin Juelong's thing?

Because Ye Chen is each of them, and their greatest pride is their spiritual and eternal pillar!

They would rather lose their souls than they would betray Ye Chen!

As soon as Song Ze's voice fell, the fog dragon entrenched on the sacred mountain, his eyes lit up, roared, and took the initiative to fly towards Song Ze!

Heaven and earth tremble in this dragon roar! The wind blows everywhere, and the whistling does not stop!

"Ok?"

A hint of surprise flashed across Song Ze's face. His ghost words possess the power to shake the hearts and minds of others. Isn't it so easy to ignore?

However, I didn't care too much, no matter how ignoring it, the ants were just ants, and nothing could be changed.

He was full of yin qi, and lightly, he slapped it towards the seemingly infinite fog dragon!

The palm was surging, the Yin Qi was tumbling, that palm, in an instant, turned into a huge ghost head, and collided with the fog dragon!

An incredible scene appeared in front of everyone!

This brought together the power of the Divine Extreme Sect, as well as an ancient existence dominating. The fog dragon that was played through the formation was actually like noodles and was sucked into the mouth by the ghost!

The expression of incomparable horror flashed in everyone's eyes, and their complexions paled instantly!

In the next moment, that ghost head bombarded the vigorous mist!

With a loud bang, the entire sacred mountain trembled violently. The countless buildings in the Shenji Sect began to collapse. The disciples' exclamations and screams continued one after another!

That billowing mist was insanely exploding. After being reinforced, it was able to withstand the ancient existence, but it was directly shattered by the opponent's palm?

The ancient existence is also divided into levels...

This ghost king Song Ze fully revealed his power against the sky in the late Chaos Realm!

"puff!!"

The few people who presided over the great formation vomited blood one after another. Except for Yang Chiyuan, the others were seriously injured and dying in an instant. If there was no breath, they fell into a coma!

As for Yang Chiyuan, his face was like golden paper. Even though most of his power was absorbed by the formation, he could barely bear this palm. If Song Ze took the shot more seriously, he would be seriously injured. That's it!

However, at this moment, Yang Chiyuan stood up, red light flashed in his eyes, staring at Song Ze in the air!

The breath of the whole body, the ultimate explosion!

Song Ze looked down at Yang Chiyuan and sneered, "Oh, it seems that you are the existence of the Divine Extreme Sect. However, you haven't completely recovered your strength. What kind of aura are you erupting? In front of the deity, you have to pretend? What, okay Pretending? The deity advises you that it is better to tell the deity where the kid named Ye Chen is while the deity is in a good mood.

Otherwise, you will definitely regret it, extremely regrettable. "

He had just swept across this Divine Extreme Sect with Divine Sense, and did not find the aura similar to Ye Chen in Yin Zun's impression.

Yang Chiyuan, however, was indifferent, yelled, and shot Song Ze!

The gun is like a dragon, and the sun bursts!

This shot was extremely stunning, as if it could penetrate the sun in the sky with one shot, replacing it!

But in Song Ze's eyes, a look of incomparable contempt flashed, and with a wave of his hand, the incomparable intent of a gun turned into nothingness!

But the next moment, Song Ze's expression on his face was frozen!

In his eyes, there was even a flash of fright!

At this time, Yang Chiyuan, the sun tattoo on his chest, seemed to be alive, exuding a red golden light, spreading to Yang Chiyuan's body!

Yang Chiyuan, the whole person is like a huge ball of light, exuding the breath of the sun!

He stared at Song Ze and said coldly, "In ancient times, the ghost king Song Ze ravaged the kingdom of God, devouring countless creatures and devouring blood. Three strong fighters who specialize in suppressing ghosts joined forces and sealed him at the cost of life. !"

"And one of them is the ancestor of my Yang Family. People in my Yang Family are born with the Sun Body, and have always been the nemesis of all kinds of ghosts!"

Song Ze's expression changed wildly, and he roared, "You are the Yang family? Impossible! It's impossible!"

Yang Chiyuan's gaze condensed, and Song Ze's strength should not have been fully restored. There is only this chance to destroy it!

He shouted violently, "Evil barriers, my ancestor of the Yang family, was able to suppress you that day, and now, I, Yang Chiyuan, can also let your soul fly away!"

After all, his figure moved, like a red meteor, flying towards Song Ze!

But originally, the ghost king Song Ze, one of the ten evil spirits that made all living creatures trembling, was full of panic, screaming and fleeing into the distance!

Yang Chiyuan's eyes flashed, and he punched Song Ze's back fiercely!

With that punch, the pure golden light was extremely rich, almost, to light up the entire world, and condensed the sun to the extreme!

Before the fist arrived, wisps of smoke appeared on Song Ze's body, as if it were about to melt!

Yang Chiyuan looked happy, these ancient ten evil spirits are about to die in my hands!

But at this moment, Song Ze's figure suddenly stopped, a head twisted strangely, and he turned directly behind him, facing the rushing Yang Chiyuan, revealing an incomparable sorrow~www.mtlnovel.com ~ A terrifying smile!

One of his hands creaked, and in an instant, the joints were twisted, and he turned behind him at an incredible angle. When he stretched out his hand, it turned out to be a direct punch to Yang Chiyuan, which contained the ultimate yang energy. Hold it directly!

Yang Chiyuan's face instantly solidified, his eyes dimmed, and his heart sank suddenly!

How is this going?

Isn't the body of the sun, the nemesis of all ghosts?

Hasn't his ancestor suppressed this ghost?

Why, his punch was so easily received by him! ! !

Song Ze grasped the palm of Yang Chiyuan's fist, sizzling, green smoke drifting, like a barbecue.

However, his expression did not change the slightest. He sneered at Yang Chiyuan who was in shock and said, "The body of the sun is also hierarchical. You are far worse than the **** old thing back then."

And while he was speaking, Yang Chiyuan's limbs began to twist strangely, and a head turned uncontrollably behind him, slowly turning, even though he tried his best to resist, It can't be stopped at all!

Yang Chiyuan let out a painful roar, and there was fear in his eyes. Is he going to die like this?

The sense of powerlessness that slowly ushered in death made his Dao Xin almost cracked!

But at this moment, Song Ze suddenly turned his head, looked in a certain direction, and his pupils shrank!

There, a golden light was rushing towards him at great speed!

With a loud bang, the void shattered, and Song Ze's figure flashed, standing in the air, looking towards where he had stood.

I saw a huge golden crocodile with double horns and a 100-meter long crocodile appearing there, and on his head stood a young man with an indifferent expression.

This person is naturally Ye Chen!

Chapter 2776: Nothing!

The atmosphere became serious at this moment.

And beside Ye Chen, Yang Chiyuan was half kneeling on the ground, his face was extremely gray, and it seemed that his whole body was about to be sucked up.

He coughed and reluctantly said: "Young Master Ye, sorry, I didn't protect the **** Jizong well..."

"If you are disappointed, I am willing to hold back the other person with death."

Ye Chen was a little surprised. At the beginning, he didn't punish Yang Chiyuan and chose to repay his grievances with virtue. He had never thought that Yang Chiyuan would be like this.

It now appears that the original decision was correct.

Yang Chiyuan used the cost of his life to guard the **** Jizong.

He cast a relieved look and said lightly: "You have done a good job, rest here. Next, leave it to me."

Jin Tianwu looked at Song Ze, his eyes trembled slightly, and he said in a deep voice: "My son, this person is the ghost king Song Ze, one of the ten evil spirits of the ancient times! The strength is extremely terrifying, please be careful."

Ye Chen nodded, staring at Song Ze's gaze, getting colder!

He could see that although the person in front of him was driven by the body of Yin Zun, it was definitely not Yin Zun! It was a strange existence that made him involuntarily disgusted and disgusted!

Moreover, its strength is extremely terrifying!

Even if you burst out with all your strength, you may not be able to compete!

However, no matter who this person is, no matter what his purpose is, anyone who moves Shenjizong must die!

The next moment, he moved towards Song Ze.

Song Ze looked at Ye Chen and smiled contemptuously: "You are Ye Chen? Your whole body is full of blood, and I feel that your blood is a little special... Hehe, how about it, should you voluntarily accept the deity's seizure? If you do, my deity, maybe it can keep you alive?"

"Such blood, if I swallow, if I control, I'm afraid I can travel to the sky!"

Jin Tian'o and Yang Chihara's expressions changed when they heard this!

They were naturally not worried that Ye Chen would accept this request, but because Song Ze's words contained a very strange power, which made their spirits feel dizzy and involuntarily want to follow the other party's requirements. Do what you say!

Is this the legendary ghost language technique?

So easily, it can shake the soul of the chaos, and it is really terrifying!

But Ye Chen is even worse!

There was a cloud of blood and black air around him.

The blood black air became stronger and stronger, and it instantly covered Ye Chen's world!

And Ye Chen's eyes also fell into a brief absence.

Song Ze's smile was extremely hideous: "Boy, although your talent is amazing, you are still a bit worse than me after all."

"I admit that you are a genius."

"But you have to figure out what kind of existence is standing in front of you!"

"Come here, let me plunder your blood!"

In the next step, Ye Chen stepped forward!

In the reincarnation cemetery, old man and old man were anxious.

They desperately called Ye Chen's name in Ye Chen's mind!

But there was a black wall blocking Ye Chen's sea of knowledge!

Song Ze's methods are too strong!

Old Cang's eyes were dignified, and suddenly he thought of something, his eyes looked at the tombstone of Lingtian Arrow God!

He arched his hands and said: "Ling Tian Jian Shen, the power of our two minds has gone out of ten. Please do it again!"

Ling Tian Jian Shen did not answer.

Just when the old man is depressed!

The huge bow next to the tombstone moved!

Open the open string!

Then suddenly let go!

A virtual arrow filled with flames suddenly fired!

Through the reincarnation cemetery!

Rush into the outside world!

In an instant, the blood and black energy that wrapped Ye Chen's consciousness and body was torn apart!

It was torn apart abruptly!

What level of power is this!

Incredible!

At this moment, Ye Chen's eyes suddenly opened!

An icy chill shot out like a sharp arrow!

"Thank you senior!"

At this moment, Song Ze was stunned!

He stepped back subconsciously, his pupils dilated, and he said in horror: "How could it be...your power just now...impossible! This is not your power!"

"What exists in you!"

But Ye Chen, with a smile on his face, said coldly: "Are you sure you have the qualification to know?"

After all, Ye Chen's body surface burst out with seven layers of blood, and his extremely strong divinity screamed, golden thunder lingered, raised his hand with a sword, and cut his head at Song Ze!

As if the power that can swallow the sky and the earth, the evil sword that controls the endless gravity, the huge force is like an endless wave about to swallow the entire universe, pouring out toward Song Ze!

The meaning of true martial arts, surging out, turned into a little bit of starlight, swayed on the sword body, blood-colored runes, shaking the sky, the sword intent was pervasive, intersecting with that huge force, and converging into a terrifying force that destroys the world!

One sword has reached Ye Chen's extreme!

This time, Song Ze's complexion really changed!

It's completely changed!

The original contempt, cruel, and gloomy, disappeared in an instant!

In this sword, Song Ze seemed to see the moment when he was suppressed by the three strongest!

His figure exploded, and there was a long sword overflowing with yin in his hand. The boundless and fierce yin, death, soared into the sky, rendering the world around Shenjizong like a yellow spring hell. general!

The countless souls who died tragically in the hands of Song Ze seemed to be wailing and cursing, hoping that all the creatures in the world would experience the pain they once experienced!

A sword cuts out Yin Qi condenses, as if the entire nether, converged on this long sword!

The two swords collided, like two worlds, crazy impact!

With a loud bang, thousands of dead souls, in the aftermath of the impact, turned into blue smoke and dissipated, and everything was trembling in the terrifying power!

The silhouettes of Ye Chen and Song Ze are separated at one touch!

With a cracking sound, the long sword in Song Ze's hand was broken!

It was actually Ye Chen's sword that couldn't bear it!

And as the long sword shattered, Song Ze's sword-holding arm also turned into a burst of blood mist and dissipated under that huge force!

However, Ye Chen at this moment frowned slightly!

His complexion turned blue, and there was a shocking sword wound on his chest, and the billowing yin and death air invaded his body from this sword wound.

At this moment, Song Ze, who had lost an arm, let out a wild laugh, as if he didn't care at all, and said to Ye Chen: "Hahahaha, I scared the deity, almost you can threaten the deity. what?"

"unfortunately....."

On his face, an extremely stern expression appeared: "As long as it is a little bit worse, you can't completely kill the deity!"

The next moment, an unbelievable scene appeared!

The billowing yin air condensed on Song Ze's broken arm, and a brand new arm was born as the blood flowed!

When everyone saw this, their eyes sank!

Ghosts, if they have cultivated to the level of Song Ze, they are almost immortal!

Back then, the three strong men who were good at suppressing ghosts either had the power of the sun and could restrain the yin to a great extent, or they had the power to exorcise evil and could cause essential harm to the ghosts, but even so, the three of them worked hard. At the expense of his life, he was only able to suppress Song Ze!

Chapter 2777: 1 chance to breathe

But unable to really kill it.

"How? Isn't it powerless?"

Song Ze sneered at Ye Chen and said, "Boy, you are indeed very strong, but facing an opponent who can't kill, hehe, you can only despair, right?"

Ye Chen heard the words, the evil light flashed in his eyes, raised his head slightly, looked down at Song Ze with murderous intent, and said lightly: "I can't kill? Ye Chen never believed in any real immortality."

Song Ze looked at Ye Chen, his expression suddenly changed!

In his eyes, the hideous sword wound on Ye Chen's chest healed extremely quickly!

And the dead Qi, Yin Qi in the body also disappeared instantly!

Ye Chen sneered and said: "Compare with me to recover? I want to see, who can live to the end with you or me!"

"Open the Chichen Divine Veins for me!"

"How is it possible!?" Song Ze's eyes trembled, and he couldn't believe what he saw!

The reason why he can recover so quickly is because in the ancient times, he once slaughtered all things and absorbed endless blood, so angry!

As long as his body is immortal, he can use these vitality to get angry and constantly reshape his flesh!

This is a magical power that only ghosts have!

But Ye Chen could actually recover at such a terrifying speed?

What body and soul is this!

His one sword caused no ordinary wounds!

That endless death, yin, even a living creature with strong vitality, as long as it is contaminated, its vitality will be quickly corroded, right?

But Ye Chen was actually immune?

Ye Chen's face showed disdain. He has a special physique, and he has reincarnation blood in his body, Gengjin Qi, extremely evil aura, profound flame, divine blood, etc., can restrain that yin and death thing, so why be afraid this?

"Jiwu: God flash!"

The next moment, he moved his body and rushed towards Song Zefei again!

He knew that the reason why ghosts can continue to recover is because they have swallowed a lot of blood, but this definitely does not mean immortality.

why?

Even if the soul that Song Ze swallowed has more blood and energy, as long as it continuously hurts him, the blood energy will always be exhausted, right?

At that time, what did he do to recover? Why not die?

When Song Ze saw this, he was covered in flesh and blood, quickly dried up, his limbs twisted, his head rotated, and turned into a terrifying evil spirit. The whole body was surging and screamed incomparably screaming, welcoming Ye Chen!

Song Ze, the head of the ten evil spirits in the ancient times, has swallowed the name obtained by hundreds of millions of creatures. Could it be that he couldn't consume more than a twenty-something-year-old Slashing Evil Realm kid?

No matter how strong Ye Chen's vitality is, is it more than the sum of the vitality of hundreds of millions of creatures?

With a fierce claw, he grabbed it toward Ye Chen, and the shadow of the claws all over the sky appeared, like a net from the sky, under the hood toward Ye Chen!

Ye Chen's expression remained unchanged, yet another strong sword, slashed out wildly!

There was a loud bang, and blood suddenly appeared. Song Ze's body was cut and flew out, and a sword mark penetrated his abdomen. Not only that, the boundless force surged and made Song Ze's entire body. There is a tendency to collapse!

He roared wildly, his blood tumbling, and instantly stabilized his injury!

Song Ze looked at Ye Chen with eyes full of resentment and resentment, bloodshot, and a smirk appeared at the corner of his mouth!

At this time, a large piece of flesh and blood of Ye Chen's arm was torn apart by his claw, and even the bones were clearly visible, and there were cracks all over the bones!

Half of Ye Chen's body was stained red with blood!

However, Ye Chen's expression did not change the slightest at this time, and the flesh and blood on his arm began to heal quickly!

His figure flickered again, almost without a time interval, once again slashed towards Song Ze!

One sword, one sword, another sword!

In an instant, Ye Chen had already cut hundreds of swords!

But Jin Tian'o and Yang Chiyuan's eyes were already full of shock!

At this time, Ye Chen was covered in blood, and there were countless wounds all over his body. However, regardless of the general situation, he blindly fought with Song Ze, exchanged injuries for injuries, and completely gave up his defense!

Even though they were extremely confident in Ye Chen, at this time, they couldn't help but waver!

Both of them came from the ancient times, and they knew very well how many souls Song Ze had swallowed!

No matter how strong Ye Chen's vitality is, he is only a person, can he really consume Song Ze's almost infinite vitality?

They all can't help getting nervous!

Once Ye Chen couldn't support it first, then the entire kingdom of God would be over!

Song Ze is an out-and-out evil demon, a ghost, and even, it is hard to say that he is a human being. He has become an evil thing completely transformed by resentment!

If he swallowed Ye Chen and recovered his strength, he would definitely not let any living thing in the kingdom of God swallow everything!

In a sense, this Song Ze is even more terrifying than those extraterrestrial demons!

In Song Ze's eyes, the stern look became more intense, he looked at Ye Chen, who was covered in blood, and smiled cruelly!

Ye Chen has been able to support it up to now, it has surprised him very much, changing to a normal warrior ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ is enough to die tens of thousands of times, right?

Chichen Divine Veins?

Song Ze was a little surprised, the Chichen Divine Vein was a legendary one.

It is impossible for ordinary people to control.

If this kid didn't have the godly veins of defense against the sky, he would have already turned into blood mist.

However, with such a severe injury, even the genius of the Red Chen Divine Veins is about to reach its limit, right?

Although he consumed a lot of blood in this battle, as long as Ye Chen successfully swallowed Ye Chen, he believed that not only could he restore his strength, but even the blood could be made up!

The figures of the two are constantly shuttled in the void, the space is shattered, and the laws of martial arts tend to collapse!

Countless blood spilt down on them, and it was actually a rain of blood in the entire kingdom of God! ! !

Thousands of swords, tens of thousands of swords, Ye Chen's injuries became more and more serious with the battle, even with his defying physique and the speed of recovery, he was gradually unable to keep up!

But until this time, Song Ze was still intact?

As anyone, the opponent still looks unharmed at this point in the battle, and will shake his mind, retreat, or even fall into despair, right?

As anyone, it's hard to keep going, right?

but!

The war intent in Ye Chen's eyes has not weakened even a bit! ! !

Thousands of swords, tens of thousands of swords, unable to kill the opponent?

Then, cut hundreds of thousands of swords, millions of swords, tens of millions of swords! ! !

Before killing these ancient ten evil spirits, Ye Chen would never fall down!

He was already seriously injured at this moment, and he was almost on the verge of death, but his attack did not slow down even for a second, even a breath!

Even if he is about to die in the next second, this second will never give Song Ze a chance to breathe!

Chapter 2778: Shock for it!

Reincarnation cemetery.

Lao Cang and Lao Kuang were shocked, and even their eyes were moist.

They could be regarded as the overlord of one party, but when they saw Ye Chen, they found that they were a little short of it.

Not only these two people, but Lingtian Arrow God also walked out of the tombstone.

The figure above the sky and the earth looked at the bits and pieces of the outside world, and fell into thought.

His great bow and spear exude a strong Taoist rhyme.

It seems that because of Ye Chen's actions, he has realized something!

"At this moment, I understand why you say this is your hope."

"I'm afraid, looking at the entire kingdom of God, only this person can challenge Xuanyuan Moxie."

"The key is that this person is not yet thirty years old."

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"Such an age is enough to describe it as Tianjiao."

Outside, Song Ze's eyes changed completely!

Ye Chen's madness caused this to swallow countless creatures, and the ghosts who once made the entire kingdom of God tremble were shocked!

How can there be such a crazy person in the world?

Originally, he thought Ye Chen would be desperate first...

But now he found that it was himself who despaired first!

His eyes trembled, and he stared at the shattered figure that almost turned into a blood man...

That's what seems to be immortal...

Another loud bang...

Song Ze roared, his lower body was chopped to pieces by Ye Chen's sword!

Countless Yin Qi rolled, condensing on his severed waist!

However, this time, Song Ze's face was stiff, and his face was shocked...

This time, Song Ze's injury did not recover...

This...what is going on?

Song Ze's eyes trembled, and this ghost, known as one of the ten evil spirits of the ancient times, suddenly sank in his heart!

He bowed his head and stared at his lower body...

Why, there is no recovery?

impossible?

Could it be...

Has the blood qi of the hundreds of millions of lives he accumulated have been depleted by Ye Chen!

I was actually driven to desperation first?

That is equivalent to hundreds of millions of lives! Was he killed by Ye Chen before he fell?

How terrifying is this young man covered in blood and mad at night?

"Impossible!! As one of the ten evil spirits of ancient times, how could this deity be defeated by a mortal like you!"

A trace of horror appeared on Song Ze's face, and he roared almost frantically, with a claw of sullen energy, and he grabbed it at Ye Chen! The claw shadow filled the sky, instantly tearing the void to pieces, and even the air was wiped out in the claw light!

Ye Chen's eyes were only solemn.

His injuries are extremely serious.

Covered with blood.

I have to admit that Song Ze is very strong! Far from what I can do now.

But will he admit defeat?

will not!

Ye Chen stepped out, holding the evil sword in his hand! The realm of Shayi is open to the extreme!

He just wanted to do it. Suddenly, he found a strong martial arts charm flowing around him.

His whole body seemed to be pregnant with a strong blow.

"this is....."

Ye Chen's eyes widened!

"This is part of Lingtian Arrow God's power!"

"Thanks to Senior Ling Tian!"

Ye Chen said gratefully!

But there is no response from the reincarnation cemetery!

At this moment, Ye Chen raised a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

No matter what ten evil you, Baisha, anyone standing in front of me will be slashed by me!

"Only I Lingxiao, Tushen breaks the sky!"

Ye Chen let out a low cry, the blood was surging, the force was surging, and the meaning of true martial arts, like a huge wave about to drown the entire world, whizzed towards Song Ze!

With a loud bang, the sky full of claws was swallowed by Ye Chen's sword light in an instant, Song Ze's complexion changed wildly, by this time, Ye Chen's attack had not weakened in the slightest! It's stronger!

He felt familiar with this power! But it can't be said!

Suddenly, a figure appeared in his mind!

That is the arrow **** that existed in the ancient kingdom of God!

One bow and one arrow are above the sky!

"Are you a descendant of Lingtian Arrow God?" Song Ze exclaimed.

Even the descendants of this person, that would be too abnormal!

It seemed that the extremely serious, extremely tragic injury did not affect him at all?

At this moment, a strange and unfamiliar feeling, like a stormy sea, surged in Song Ze's heart...

How does it feel?

Since he turned into a ghost, there is only resentment in his heart, monstrous resentment, almost, never felt other emotions...

But at this moment, a more intense feeling than resentment was raging in Song Ze's heart!

Song Ze was stunned suddenly, a faint look flashed across his eyes...

Is this despair?

At this time, the sword light that seemed to be able to annihilate the universe had come to Song Ze!

Once, the ghost king Song Ze, who was feared by countless people and jealous, let out an extremely stern roar, and the infinite yin aura condensed on the corpse-like hands and crossed the sword of Ye Chen!

Amidst a loud noise, blood and light exploded, the mountains collapsed, the gust of wind four volumes, and the void collapsed!

An ugly, terrifying, and miserable voice appeared in the dust and smoke.

Song Ze was covered with countless scars of horror, and the hands he used to resist Ye Chen's sword light had also been completely shattered and turned into blood mist and dissipated!

Song Ze at this time has been forced to a dead end!

No matter how fierce the evil spirits are, they can't fight without their hands, right?

One more sword...

With another sword, Ye Chen can completely smash Song Ze into pieces!

Jin Tianwu and Yang Chiyuan looked incredible, and these ancient ten evil spirits were really going to be defeated! ! !

What even the ancient powerhouse couldn't do was realized by Ye Chen!

Ye Chen's intrepidity has already shocked them to the point of bursting into thinking!

This person and a crocodile, with ecstasy shining in his eyes, looked at Ye Chen extremely expectantly. They were witnessing history and the rise of a legend!

Song Ze stared at Ye Chen's figure, his entire muscles trembled uncontrollably...

But suddenly, Song Ze's face suddenly showed an extremely hideous look, and he smiled wildly at Ye Chen: "Hahahahaha, boy, do you think you won this way?"

"Do you think that if you cut off the deity's billions of blood and energy ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ destroy the deity's body, you can kill the deity?"

"The deity, the reason why it is called the ten evil spirits of the ancient times, is not only because of this blood!"

After all, the aura of Song Ze's whole body suddenly became violent and agitated!

Yang Chiyuan Jin Tian'o's expression changed wildly...

Song Ze actually blew himself up!

That remnant body, turned into a missile, flew towards Ye Chen!

Ye Chen's pupils shrank, and he could see that Song Ze was really going to blow himself up, it was not a bluff at all!

"Atomization supernatural power!"

The next moment, Ye Chen gave a low cry, and his body turned into a billowing white mist. At this moment, there was a loud bang, and the whole kingdom of God was shaken!

Chapter 2779: Heaven Demon Soul Extinguish Arrow, open it!

Infinite brilliance swept all around, illuminating the entire sky, and a huge mushroom cloud appeared between the sky and the earth!

The self-destruction that exists at this level is terrifying! ! !

It's like a 100,000-ton nuclear bomb exploding at the same time!

This power is enough to destroy an earth, right?

Both Jin Tianou and Yang Chiyuan vomited blood, and their breath quickly faded. Even though they exhausted their defenses, they were still seriously injured!

But at this time, the two of them didn't care about their own injuries. Their pupils contracted, they scanned the surroundings quickly, looking for Ye Chen's figure extremely nervously!

What they endure is just the aftermath!

He was already seriously injured, almost a little bit, he might die directly, and Ye Chen!

They can bear the energy of the explosion completely, thousands of times, tens of thousands of times the power they can bear, right?

What's more, Ye Chen was already in the battle with Song Ze, and his injuries were serious!

No!

Nowhere!

The two of them trembled, Ye Chen wouldn't be blew up by Song Ze, right?

At this moment, a burst of white mist rolled violently, solidified, and turned into a male figure, appearing in the vision of the two.

Ye Chen panted, and a big hole was opened in his chest, blood flowed!

The power of the explosion is really terrifying, even if the atomization supernatural power is used, it is still so severely injured!

However, this level of damage is nothing to Ye Chen!

A nearly transparent dim gray shadow flashed across the smoke screen formed by the explosion, flew away towards the distant sky.

That gray shadow is Song Ze's body!

His eyes were full of resentment, even if he blew himself up with all his strength, he couldn't kill Ye Chen?

But soon, a grinning smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He turned into a ghost, and his soul was almost immortal. Even if the terrifying self-detonation did not harm his origin, this was Song Ze's greatest support!

In this world, there is almost no means to annihilate his soul!

If this is not the case, how can it be called the head of the ancient ten evil spirits?

This is the real horror of Ghost King Song Ze!

Hui Ying's eyes flashed with a faint fire, and Song Ze's face showed an extremely vicious look.

Ye Chen, wait for this deity. After I swallow the sentient beings in this kingdom of God and completely restore my strength, the deity will definitely make you pay the price for what you did today! !

Ye Chen stared solemnly at the direction where Hui Ying left, his whole body was blood.

The breath has declined to the extreme.

He knew he couldn't stop it.

Can only watch Song Ze leave.

If this person leaves, if you meet again, you will undoubtedly die!

Not only that, the people around him, Xia Ruoxue, Sun Yi, Zi Ning, Ji Lin, etc., could all be in trouble!

This evil thing must die!

What should I do!

A sense of powerlessness came to my heart!

But above the sky, Song Ze's smile resounded!

"Ye Chen! Haha! I said, you can't kill me!"

"Give me three months, I will come here, I will devour the people around you one by one! Let you watch them die!"

"Remember, I, Song Ze, will be your nightmare forever!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth, spit out a mouthful of blood, and chased him in Song Ze's direction step by step, but it was too slow!

"boom!"

Ye Chen fell to the ground.

Ye Chen raised his head, his eyes were stained with blood, and suddenly, in his blurred vision, he saw a figure.

A huge bow and a long spear were slung behind the figure, with both hands behind him, Ling Ran to the extreme.

It seems to be a god.

"Ling Tian Arrow God..." Ye Chen said.

Ling Tian Jian Shen showed a smile! This is the first time Ye Chen saw Ling Tianjian smile!

"Boy, you are very good, leave it to me next, I will teach you a trick today, this is the Demon Soul Slayer Arrow!"

"With one arrow, all demons will die!"

Ye Chen closed his eyes.

Then, suddenly opened!

He stood up! But the momentum has completely changed!

Jin Tian'ou, Yang Chiyuan was startled slightly, and he took a step back subconsciously: "What a powerful martial arts... why did it soar suddenly?"

Ye Chen ignored the two of them. In his eyes, a cold light flashed, staring at the gray shadow in the distance, a huge bow phantom with countless runes inscribed on it suddenly appeared in the palm of his hand!

After that, the **** of death and demon spear leaped up!

At this moment, Ye Chen's magical intent reached the sky, like a killing god.

Ye Chen opened the bowstring with great strength, breaking through the clouds with a shocking intention!

But at this moment, Song Ze, who turned into a gray shadow, froze, and a strong aura locked it firmly!

"Heaven Devil Soul Destroying Arrow, open it!" Ye Chen yelled, full of spiritual power and torrents generally poured into the string of the giant bow in his hand. Suddenly, the giant bow uttered a clear scream, a strange rhyme, lingering and haunting. Demon Spear!

"Give it to me!!!"

His muscles shook, the blood burst out from all over his body, and the golden thunder was shining like a **** descending into the world. His mighty power poured out, and he shot the God Slayer Demon Spear in his hand at Song Ze!

Above the Zhutian God's Demon Spear, the killing intent flowed, it was like a **** lightning, turning into a terrifying rainbow, and flying towards the gray shadow, several times faster than Song Ze's full flight. In the blink of an eye, Song Ze is about to be killed!

When Song Ze saw this, he noticed the rank of Zhutian God Demon Spear and exhaled. He laughed wildly: "I was almost scared by you. The momentum just now reminded me of a strong man in the ancient times, who almost scared the deity to death. But, is this level of spear useful?"

"If the ignorant thing is the real body of the deity, if it is so easy to be destroyed, can you think that the deity can still survive? Even the power of the sun and the power of exorcism can not destroy the deity, just rely on your trash spear, What can you do?"

In the eyes of the deity, it is just a joke! ! ! "

At this moment, the blood-colored Changhong transformed by the Zhutian God's Demon Spear hit Song Ze's true body!

Time seems to be still for a moment!

Originally, Song Ze was still laughing wildly, on the almost transparent, illusory face, there was suddenly an incomparably real fear and horror!

What is the meaning of the gods and devil ?

At this moment, the martial arts runes of the Zhutian God Demon Spear were exploding, as if turned into a black hole, frantically devouring Song Ze's almost indestructible body!

"This is the Celestial Demon Soul Slaying Arrow! Impossible! Are you..."

Song Ze trembled, twisted, mad, desperately trying to escape from the devouring of the spear!

Heavenly Demon Soul Extinguishing Arrow, but the existence he fears most in the world!

Although this spear is not of high rank,... Dao Yun belongs to Ling Tian Jian Shen!

Song Ze at this moment, where is the head of the ancient ten evil spirits, the shocking ghost?

Already desperate, fear to collapse!

Chapter 2780: Ancestor **** statue

After a breath, this ancient ghost king, who was almost indestructible in the legend, was completely swallowed by the Heavenly Demon Soul Extinguishing Arrow and disappeared from the world without leaving a trace...

With a move, Ye Chen retracted the Zhutian God Demon Spear, and said to himself: "Thank you Senior."

Jin Tianou, Yang Chiyuan was completely foolish...

Song Ze, dead...

I can't die anymore...

Ye Chen's figure became extremely tall in their eyes in an instant, as if holding the wind and clouds in his hand, the **** of the earth!

Anything impossible, in front of this young man, seems to be non-existent...

He is like those strong men who only exist in legends, possessing the power to turn the impossible into possible.

"boom!"

In the next second, Ye Chen fell down and passed out completely.

He is too tired.

Jin Tianwu and Yang Chiyuan looked at each other, and directly supported Ye Chen, heading toward the Shenji Sect.

...

Ten days later, Tiandao Palace.

A golden light rose to the sky.

The beam of light pierced the sky! Endless clouds are surging!

In an instant, a huge vortex was formed!

The breath of this whirlpool seemed to destroy the world.

Accompanied by a trembling dragon chant, it was calm.

In the Heavenly Dao Palace, a man lying on top of the Shenlong opened his eyes!

There is a strong meaning and majesty in the eyes!

It seems that a single look can destroy everything.

He stared at a reincarnation monument in front of him, and muttered:

"It seems that this time a blessing in disguise, and the blood-stained failure of cause and effect has given me many benefits.

"Finally, the cultivation base has gone further."

"It's estimated that it won't be long. I will be able to break the restrictions set by the Ye family and those guys."

At this moment, Yantian Dragon God spoke: "Xuanyuan Moxie, these days, the kingdom of God has changed a lot."

"This is not good news for us."

Xuanyuan Moxie's eyes narrowed slightly, and he said lightly: "You are talking about the moon ring vision. I already know who initiated this vision."

The Yantian Dragon God was startled: "Do you know who it is?"

Xuanyuan Moxie nodded: "Those demon want to make a comeback after all."

"The Kingdom of God has been an intricate game of chess since ancient times."

"The chess game was initially controlled by the Ye Family, but the Ye Family's power is too great. He not only controls the Kingdom of God, but also controls the mysterious power of the upper realm."

"The Lord of Reincarnation wants to make the kingdom of God and the worlds deep and peaceful, without war and deprivation anymore."

"I want to make the world free from oppression, I want to use the so-called law to restrain all warriors."

"This is such a big joke!"

"The world of martial arts is the weak and the strong! Do you want to control everything with your own power?"

"Stupid!"

"The key is that this powerful ambition has touched the interests of some people."

"However, I have been in retreat these days, thinking of the past, and I always feel that the death of the Lord of Samsara is a bit strange...like his death, as he expected...I really can't figure it out."

The Yantian Dragon God hung slightly, surprised: "What did you find?"

Xuanyuan Moxie shook his head: "No, but I want to send someone to the Ye Family Ruins in the First Kingdom of God to see."

"Maybe, what can be found there."

But at this moment, the solemn voice of the Yantian Dragon God sounded: "Xuanyuan Moxie, I feel that before this, we must send someone to the Nine Heavens God Dragon Palace."

"I feel... there is an ultimate power coming... This makes me feel fear in the dark..."

Xuanyuan Moxie's expression changed, he hesitated for a few seconds, and nodded: "Okay."

...

At the same time, Ye Chen opened his eyes from the bed.

He sat up abruptly, breathing heavily.

Looking at the women in front of him, Ye Chen said in surprise: "How long have I been in Shenjizong?"

Chu Ying quickly replied: "Ye Chen, you scared us to death. You have been in a coma for fifteen days... If it weren't for the chief to say you are fine, we would all plan..."

"Also, when you were in a coma, you seemed to have broken through a bit."

Ye Chen was slightly surprised, he glanced at himself!

Sure enough, the realm has broken through to the fifth level of Zhan'er!

Is it because Lingtian Arrow God controlled his body to release an arrow?

and many more!

Ye Chen thought of something more serious!

He was in a coma for fifteen days?

Ye Chen shrank his eyes and stood up immediately.

The agreement between him and the kingdom of extreme evil is fifteen days!

In these fifteen days, I am afraid that Ye Lingtian should have broken through!

I don't know what happened to Ye Lingtian!

Ye Chen hurriedly got up, exchanged a few points with the girls, and then headed towards the kingdom of extreme evil with Jin Tian'o!

...

The country of extreme evil.

Ye Chen came to the place where Ye Lingtian retreats and broke through.

You Xuan'er was already waiting at the door.

"Young Master Ye, you are finally here..."

You Xuan'er's voice was a little worried.

Ye Chen's eyes condensed: "What's wrong? Is there something wrong with the extremely evil country?"

You Xuan'er shook his head like a rattle: "Young Master Ye, who is he? In the past 15 days, the Kingdom of the Evil has produced 27 earthquakes."

"The earthquake's fluctuations are extremely large. If it were not for the suppression of multiple envoys, the consequences would be disastrous!"

"Fortunately, not long ago, the tremor disappeared."

"I was afraid of delaying the breakthrough of the husband inside, and never went in."

Ye Chen nodded, don't talk nonsense, just opened the door!

When the door was pushed open, a sense of loneliness hit his face.

Even if Ye Chen was ready, he couldn't help but step back a few steps.

What a domineering atmosphere!

Not far away, a burly man walked towards Ye Chen!

It is Ye Lingtian!

What horrified Ye Chen was that Ye Lingtian had the meaning of chaos in his body now.

Ye Lingtian actually cut the pinnacle! !

Have you surpassed yourself in realm?

This is too incredible!

"Hall Master!"

Ye Lingtian knelt down on one knee, and the meaning of the ancients was flowing around him.

"Ling Tian, your breath..." Ye Chen said in surprise.

Ye Lingtian showed a smile: "I don't know why, but I feel it has something to do with the handprint of the Jedi stele."

"The luck of the ancestors deepened."

"Besides, my bloodline is a bit special. It has the meaning of the ancient ancestors. It can communicate with the power of the ancient ancestors...that's how quickly I can break through."

"Also, I feel that I can now fight the Chaos Layer of Heavenly Power!"

"This barren ancient divine vein is terrible!"

"Listen to the ancestors This is the Lingtian family's greatest support to guard the Ye family."

"It's a pity, I know that the enemy the Lord is facing is powerful, and I am not qualified."

"However, I have a way to become stronger!"

Ye Chen squinted slightly: "You said, can you become stronger?"

"When I inherited the memory of my ancestors, there was another way besides the ancient divine veins that could improve my strength."

"Oh? Come and listen."

"This method is to absorb the power of faith of the ancestors, and to enhance the strength by absorbing the power of faith of the ancestors through the statues of ancestors scattered in the temples of the seven kingdoms."