

Urban Medical 1431

Chapter 1431: Anomaly! increase!

After all, Ye Chen's technique and blood are too powerful, these pills may be useful to Ye Lingtian and others.

But for him, it has no effect at all!

Ye Chen remembered what happened to Xiao Huang again, so he ordered: "Ling Yi, prepare the pill furnace, I want to make only the pill!"

"Hall Master!"

"Only Ling Pill?"

Venerable Ling Yidan was shocked, staring at Ye Chen, and said: "Is the palace master damaged at the origin?"

"Some damage!"

"This time we will refine three Wei Ling Pills!"

"However, I did not give shares to other people. I have other uses!"

Ye Chen confessed, and threw the medicinal materials to Lingyi Danzun, preparing to refine the pill at night!

Soon, the night fell, and the major pavilion masters and even the ancestors of Xingjianmen came under the stargazing platform one after another, watching Ye Chen refining pills on the stage.

The lord of the **** pill in the reincarnation cemetery is here to guide him, he is a strong man who can refine the **** pill of co-dao, and it will be easy to guide Ye Chen to refine pill!

In less than an hour, three Wei Ling Pills were released!

Ye Chen immediately closed the door and stepped into the reincarnation cemetery. When he saw the strangeness of the blood dragon and Xiao Huang, Ye Chen felt more distressed!

After all, Xiao Huang and Xue Ling have been guarding themselves because they were so badly injured!

No matter what, he will save Xiao Huang and the blood dragon!

at all costs!

He lifted his left hand and held two Wei Ling Dan, and his right hand mobilized the power of qi and blood to turn the Wei Ling Dan into the original power to restore the blood dragon and Xiao Huang respectively!

Boom boom boom! !

boom! !

The sound of thunder came out one after another!

The blood dragon and Xiaohuang were surrounded by thunder and lightning. The thunder and lightning quickly divided and turned into thousands of beams, turning the entire reincarnation cemetery into a thunder temple. There were thunder and lightning everywhere, revealing an aura of destruction!

Xiao Huang and the blood dragon noticed something. They opened their eyes and rushed directly to the reincarnation cemetery. They soared out. They were located in the center of the main hall. Their whole body was shining with colorful brilliance. Their own avenues also emerged, and they were accepting the spirit pill. Tonic!

"It's about an hour before you wake up!"

"I will heal my wounds first!"

Ye Chen took the remaining only spirit pill and exploded out of the immortal swordsmanship, shrunk it to the size of three to five meters, placed it beside him, mobilizing the original strength in his body to gradually improve and repair the immortal swordsmanship.

The root cause of the injury is most obvious on the road.

Especially for Ye Chen, a powerful emperor, the most important thing is Dao, and the most powerful is Dao!

Repairing the roots of origin is mainly to repair the prototype of the avenue.

As long as the prototype of the avenue is completely repaired, it is basically no problem.

Huhuhu! !

Huhu! !

Indestructible Kendo is like a scaled-down river, with an indestructible sword intent tossed inside, and the holes and rags inside are healed very quickly, and the sword intent and energy that bloomed are getting stronger and stronger!

Soon, half an hour passed!

The Immortal Sword Dao was completely repaired, and the whole looked like a sea of bitterness. The sea river formed by the gathering of sword energy, constantly churning.

A wave of shocking sword intent radiated out, and Ye Chen's aura was gradually increasing, and with the help of the power of the spirit pill, he began to perfect the immortal swordsmanship, and gradually moved forward!

Ten minutes passed!

Ye Chen got a new look, his combat power was restored to its peak state, and his root injury was completely restored!

At the same time, the Immortal Sword Dao was 30% perfect, and he officially broke through and reached the seventh heaven of the Emperor Realm!

Not only has the injury recovered, but the skill has improved!

The combat power was at least several times better than when he was in Lingcheng!

Even now, Ye Chen is absolutely sure to kill the opponent when facing the nine-level heaven of the gods.

He looked at the blood dragon needs on the sky, and all the scars on his body had disappeared, and he was awake in his ignorance.

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

The materialization is even more obvious!

Ye Chen was very excited, after all, the reincarnation cemetery could tell him!

The growth of the blood dragon phantom is Ye Chen's real trump card!

If there is one trick, the blood dragon will grow to its ancient bloodline form!

What do the Blood Sword Sect and the Blood Spirit Race do!

"the host!"

"You saved us with a pill?"

The blood dragon looked at Ye Chen and asked, "Is it the only spirit pill?"

"Yes!"

"You and Xiao Huang are at the same level, and both belong to the descendants of ancient power!"

"Xiao Huang seems to have broken the barrier again, try it, can you use this pill to improve!" Ye Chen's gaze fell on Xiao Huang, and he found that Xiao Huang's injury was getting more and more completely recovered, and he was drawing the power of Thunder to help himself. Break through.

"Yes, master!"

The blood dragon closed his eyes, as if feeling something!

Soon, the blood dragon erupted with extreme power, and it rushed directly through the gate of the square hall and turned into a sky-reaching blood dragon. The blood-colored dragon scales reflected the luster of the dragon body, and the dragon head looked down on the earth, like an ancient dragon. Come to the world!

The Qi machine unfolded and shouted, as if a violent wind swept the earth, so that the ancestors of Xingjianmen, Han Yun and others were not enough to stagger!

"At least it's comparable to the mid to late stage of the God Realm!"

"No, more than!"

Ye Chen flew out and landed on the stargazing platform, staring at the blood dragon in front of him, smiling slightly: "What level of enemy can you fight now?"

"Master, I don't know, but I think I can not be afraid to enter the peak of the gods, or the enemies of the early gods!"

"Even some who enter the realm of gods, for me, can be seriously injured by a dragon flame!"

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

The blood dragon told the truth that the strength in the body is constantly flowing, and it is far stronger than the realm revealed by the Qi machine!

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

How could it be comparable to an ordinary beast!

"the host!"

"I also feel that there is a seal in my body that can be broken!"

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

"I broke the third seal this time, and my strength has increased a lot. If there is a warrior from the Divine King realm to make trouble in the future, I can definitely kill them!"

"Okay, you and I are both greatly enhanced!" Ye Chen said softly: "Come back! Let's see Xiao Huang's situation later!"

In an instant, the blood dragon needed to turn into a **** light and merge into Ye Chen's body!

The aura on Ye Chen's body also strengthened a lot.

After that, Ye Chen looked at the pavilion masters, elders, etc., who entered the gods below, and smiled:
"Wait for you to leave!"

"Congratulations on the Lord's healing!"

"Congratulations on the strength of the lord of the palace Kunlun Xu will be invincible!"

Han Yun and the others clasped their fists and spoke, and then went back to the palace gate to retreat!

After the establishment of the Palace of Light, many halls were built, but all the strengths were allocated to some partial halls, and the heavenly spirits were arranged in the halls, which was beneficial to cultivation and looked very atmospheric!

As soon as Ye Chen returned to his bedroom, he felt a strong qi emerge!

He entered the door and saw that countless thunder and lightning had been swallowed by Xiao Huang. Xiao Huang was undergoing transformation and his aura was getting stronger and stronger. It was even comparable to the late stage of God's Realm, and it continued to increase.

Not only that, Xiao Huang glowed with light all over his body.

The cold pupils and scarlet pupils flowed in countless runes!

"This... is Xiao Huang going to evolve again!"

Chapter 1432: Follow the orders of the Lord!

At this moment, Ye Chen looked at Xiao Huang's ferocious appearance to the extreme.

He knows Xiao Huang better than anyone!

Every evolution means stronger!

There was a sentence left by the great power of the reincarnation cemetery:

"This ancient fierce beast has to undergo seven changes in its lifetime, and each time it will be reborn. The image and strength of the fierce beast will change greatly. When it is the seventh time, it will be the king of the beast, swallowing the heavens and the earth, and powerful. You must live well. Treat, this can even become your unbeaten trump card."

Xiao Huang's evolution should be the third time at this moment!

The first two times were so horrible, and the blue and red pupils were born. What is the surprise of this third time?

Ye Chen stared at Xiao Huang closely.

Because of energy fluctuations, Xiaohuang's surroundings are full of smoke and dust! The ground is even more shattered!

Form a huge pit!

And in the deep pit is the evolved Xiao Huang!

Boom boom boom! !

Boom! !

Countless thunder and lightning converged and turned into patches of thunderclouds, covering the sky, like a doomsday scene, shocking everyone in the hall, and the power of thunder that spilled out of it made them feel a deep-seated fear .

Suddenly, the runes around the small yellow, blue and red pupils were suddenly released, rolling the thunder and lightning, unexpectedly forming a terrifying phantom above the head!

That majestic behemoth phantom!

Baizhang's body, standing on the open ground, screamed up to the sky, huffing and vomiting these lightning-hardened bodies!

Zi Zi Zi~~

Zizi~~

At the same time, countless lightning fell from the phantom, lingering on Xiao Huang's body.

Soon, Xiao Huang's blood-yellow hair completely turned into blood-gold hair, and his breath became more pure!

Suddenly, its limbs lingered in a cloud of luster, and after a while, there was a shattering sound. The limbs pierced through the luster and became more violent. The original claws seemed to grow larger, and they were covered by scales, and they were extremely numerous. Many golden scales grow out of the hair, lingering out a wave of dying power!

The claws faded their hair, and they were covered with golden scales, like a snake transforming into a dragon. The breath of golden scales seems to be much more powerful than ordinary dragon scales! At least the dragon scales, power and defense of the Green Sword Demon Emperor are far inferior to Xiaohuang's golden scales.

In the end, Xiao Huang's shadow in the dust seemed to become a unicorn!

A majestic ancient unicorn!

"Roar!"

"Broken!"

Xiao Huang shouted loudly, like thunder, spreading from the sky to the ground, like a mountain whistling a tsunami.

Its claws gathered in front of its chest, the power of qi and blood exploded completely, and rays of light emerged.

Whoosh! !

A Ninth-Rank Immortal Tool is flying!

Ye Chen threw out a 9th-rank immortal implement he had obtained before, his eyes filled with joy, and he said, "Xiao Huang has actually broken the realm, and is about to step into the divine realm!"

"If Xiao Huang succeeds in entering the Divine Realm! Without using his original power, he can at least punish the powerhouses who have entered the late Divine Realm!"

"As for the blood dragon, it's the same to step into the divine realm!"

"It seems that my cultivation speed must also be accelerated!"

He stared at the Lingcheng in the distance, thinking again and again, maybe this would really be the time to enter the Lingwu Continent, the opportunity for the space transmission of the Qinghongmen to go back and forth was exhausted.

This time, maybe you have to sit in another space teleportation array.

The Lingwu Continent is divided into five regions in the south, east and north, each of which is more than ten times larger than Kunlun. The Xuejianmen and Beigong families are beneficial to the southern region, and the Huangpu family is beneficial to the northern region. It would be better to go to the Lingcheng by then. Learn from the old guys of the Eight Martial Arts School.

As for Bingjian Xianzun and Nie Baijian, they have not been to Lingwu Continent for thousands of years.

It has disappeared for tens of thousands of years. Asking them, there must be no results.

Bang bang bang! !

Boom! !

The little yellow pupils linger with a powerful light, and the golden hair is covered with scales, faintly forming a golden scale armor.

It took a few steps forward, then stepped on the ground to dent it, looked at Ye Chen, and said seriously: "Boss, I am at least as good as the seventh heaven of God!"

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

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

"Blood dragon should also be equivalent to entering the fifth level of the gods!"

"Boss, you have to speed up!" It grinned and said: "You are only at the seventh level of the emperor's realm! But when you step into the Lingwu Continent, your realm should grow rapidly. Kunlun's virtual resources and the resources there are fundamental Can't be compared."

Ye Chen white glanced at Xiao Huang. He realized that Xiao Huang's breath was too terrifying at this moment, which made Ye Lingtian and the others extremely uncomfortable, and said:

"Since your injury has recovered, shrink back to the original shape and enter the reincarnation cemetery!"

"it is good!"

Xiao Huang took a deep breath, and his body turned into a golden light that merged into Ye Chen's body!

Ye Chen summoned Han Yun, Blood Demon Mountain Lord, Star Sword Gate ancestor and other major figures.

He glanced at all the powerhouses present, and said: "Everyone, now I may have to leave for a while!"

"One year, short is not short, long is not long!"

"Since the agreement with Lingyun and the Blood Spirit Race is one year, it must be December 17 next year!"

"I will be back at least before December next year to prepare everything and prepare to counterattack the blood spirit race. Don't go outside at the moment, including the spirit city, and leave everything to other people to handle as much as possible! Strength is the key !"

Kunlun has a refining pavilion and alchemy pavilion!

One year's time is enough for a large number of emperors to be promoted to the gods!

It's just that it is difficult to have a strong God King Realm, and in the end it has to rely on Ye Chen.

Ye Chen can't rely on Kunlun Xu people, he must find a way to recruit a group of talents in Lingwu Continent, otherwise he will fight a year later and face Kuiying, Chen Long and others.

Even the elders and guardians of the Blood Sword Gate and other Hunyuan realm and Divine King realm, no one can stop them!

"Follow the orders of the Lord of the Palace!"

"I will never disappoint the Hall Master. One year later, the Hall Master will definitely let the Palace Master see more than two hundred powerful people in the God Realm!"

Han Yun clasped his fists and narrated His eyes were full of seriousness and apology!

Sure enough, we are still too weak!

Two hundred enter the divine realm, this is already the greatest limit, but maybe the blood sword sect's inner disciples have thousands of them enter the divine realm!

We still supported the hind legs of the Lord!

Otherwise, the lord will ignore us, I am afraid that we are already in the Lingwu Continent now!

"Dian Master Ye!"

"Since we live and die together, I will try my best to help you!"

The ancestor of Xingjianmen took a deep breath, as if making a decisive choice, and finally reached out to signal the door and said: "Please go, the future of the lord, the future of the lord is not here or in the city, your future is the sea of stars, Wanren Mountain!"

"No one can stop Palace Master Ye!"

Chapter 1433: Do you dare to go?

"Hallmaster Ye doesn't have to worry about me all the time. If that moment is true, Palace Master Ye has only the cultivation of the Divine King Realm, please don't come back. I will blow myself later and will never insult the blood spirits!"

"At that time, please ask Palace Master Ye to wait for my revenge!"

He said truthfully, that's right, all hope and vitality are here in Ye Chen!

Now, the only thing that the eight major forces and the people in the Palace of Light can do is to cultivate hard. As for the others, escape?

Even if they escape into the Lingwu Continent, they will be found out sooner or later with the deterrent power of the Blood Spirit Clan and Beigong Clan!

surrender?

Use the blood spirit tribe to dominate and ruthless means.

Surrender, of course, may survive, but life is worse than death. Instead of that, it is better to stay in Kunlun Xu and wait for a miracle!

"Don't be so sad!"

"It's not difficult for me to enter the Hedao Realm in one year!"

"With my strength, defeating Kui Ying at the pinnacle of the Awakening Realm in the middle stage of the Awakening Realm is not a big problem.

Ye Chen said coldly: "I won't let Kunlun virtual and you destroy it!"

After saying that, Ye Chen jumped into a stream of light, and went straight to the Lingcheng!

Han Yun, the ancestor of Xingjianmen and others, staring at the voice of Ye Chen's departure, they all sighed again and again, "I'm still a drag on the lord!"

"If it weren't for me to wait, the hall master wouldn't need to be so anxious. He just recovered from his original injury, he would go to the Lingwu Continent!"

"This time, it must be dangerous again and again, I will try my best to cultivate, not to shame the hall master."

...

Ye Chen came to Lingcheng again, and in an instant, thirteen breaths rose into the sky!

The thirteen ancestors vacated the air and stared at Ye Chen one after another, all a little jealous, feeling that Ye Chen was obviously stronger than yesterday's strength, a lot!

At least for now, their combat power is not much worse than them!

If Ye Chen broke out his hole cards, they knew they were definitely not their opponents.

As soon as Ye Chen entered the spirit city, they all came out to greet him!

"Brother Ye, come again, what's the matter?"

"If it can be of service, I will wait for one or two of natural service!" The ancestor of the Crazy Blade Sect asked gently without changing his face.

To be replaced by other young people, with such a momentum, this old ancestor may have already slapped him to death, and there will be such respect for Ye Chen!

"Everyone is down, it's not a problem to stand on it!"

Ye Chen came to the backyard of Li's house, glanced over the thirteen ancestors, and asked with a smile: "Everyone, you should have entered the Lingwu Continent when you were young, and you know a lot about Lingwu Continent."

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

"Also, where do you think I should go?"

Ye Chen's eyes were filled with playfulness.

It is naturally impossible for him to search for Lingyun first, and now he is not qualified at all.

Only breaking through and being strong as soon as possible is king.

The blood spirit race is also in Lingwu continent.

The place where hundreds of powerful imprisoned places in the reincarnation cemetery directly pointed to the high martial plane of Lingwu Continent.

Of course, whether it is the place of imprisonment or the Lingyun Immortal Venerable, Ye Chen should not think about it now.

He now needs opportunity and growth!

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

The thirteen ancestors looked at each other.

The ancestor of the Danding School lightly touched his beard and said: "I have been waiting for 13 people. When I was young, I have been to Lingwu Continent. Over the years, I have been collecting information on Lingwu Continent. Decades have passed!"

"In the past 15 years, the number of disciples who entered the divine realm from 78 were reduced to 33!"

"Most of them died in Lingwu Continent!"

"The dangers of Lingwu Continent are not what you imagined!"

He glanced at Ye Chen and saw that Ye Chen had not fluctuated at all, and then continued:

"Don't talk about the emperor realm, even if it is the **** realm, it is the lowest level existence, and in the Lingwu Continent, there is an extremely fancy teacher who has come from."

"We Kunlun Xu now belongs to the low-strength plane. To be honest, it belongs to the most trash category."

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

He smiled playfully and said, "Brother Ye, really want to go?"

"That's natural!"

"If you don't go to Lingwu Continent, can you just retreat here?" Ye Chen adjusted and asked: "You will tell me the general structure of Lingwu Continent and the status of each sect and faction. If you have any questions, when you come back I will kill you!"

Thirteen people enter the peak of the Ninth Heaven in the God Realm!

They must have a lot of news and intelligence, for fear that they will deliberately give the wrong information!

Because of this, Ye Chen deliberately called him to seal the Li Family Patriarch and the other three people, as evidence, after all, the person who personally sealed it could not betray him.

"The structure of Lingwu mainland is not much different from Kunlun!"

"In this batch of 33 surviving people, a few people brought back intelligence!"

The ancestor of the Dangan School took out a bamboo slip, handed it to Ye Chen, and then said: "The Lingwu Continent is divided into five domains, and each domain is a continent, but because it is so vast, you can count as a world. , A world ten times bigger than Kunlun's imaginary!"

"And the five domains are divided into families, sects, demons, demons and other forces together!"

"The so-called family is Brother Ye. The Beigong family you know is located in the Southern Region and has dozens of sects including the Blood Sword Sect."

"These families are respected by the bloodline level in their clan members. A family with a strong bloodline is almost a giant, and a family with a weak bloodline is likely to be a family under some sect!"

When he saw the Li Family Patriarch and others, he sighed secretly, and Ye Chen had three humanoid monitors inserted anytime and anywhere.

However, the three of them couldn't kill them, two entered the eighth-level heaven of the gods, and one entered the seventh-level heaven of the gods!

I'm not willing to kill anyone!

"What about sects?"

"What is the situation of monsters and demons?" Ye Chen browsed some maps, special islands, etc. marked on the bamboo slips.

"Sects and families stand side by side. In some places, sects lead the family."

"In some places, the family leads the denominations, such as the Shenlong family, the Shenglong family and so on."

"The level of each family is mainly distinguished by the level of the blood of its tribe. For example, the tribes in the Sacred Dragon family have the second-rate blood of the Sacred Dragon. They are considered second-rate families and dominate some superior sects."

"Not long ago, the first wave of the Kunlun Xu blood spirit race, the disciples of the people led by Wei Wucheng, flowed in seven or eighty-nine bloodlines, meaning that they were from the seven-liu clan, the eight-liu clan, etc. The strong come out!"

"Usually!"

"Generally, families can be established in the Divine King Realm, and sects can be established in the late Divine King Realm!"

"As for the monster beasts, many sects and families will have vast sea areas and forests near them, and there are monsters in them."

Chapter 1434: Unexpected person

The ancestor of the Crazy Blade Sect continued: "As for the demons!"

He smiled suddenly, and fixed Ye Chen to look at it, as if he was saying that Ye Chen was the one who cultivated demons.

After all, Ye Chen's devilish energy is too strong!

It's not a demons, what's the origin!

He coughed twice and continued: "The demon martial artist is mainly based on absorbing the spiritual power of others and the power of the great avenue, mixed with all walks of life, is cruel, and specializes in cultivating special magic skills, in order to absorb the soul of the martial artist and practice with his body. Weapons."

"This is a good difference!"

Hearing this, Ye Chen suddenly thought, in Huaxia's novels, it seems that the depiction of the demon clan is quite vivid. Seeing that this old man describes the situation, it is the same as the demon clan powerhouse depicted in China, but the Huaxia demon clan is weakened, but Lingwu There are many strong demons in the mainland.

Suddenly he stared at a place on the bamboo slips, "Hundreds of Universes?"

He asked: "Where is this place?"

"This, in the middle of the Western Regions, is a chaotic place."

"There are dozens of sects and even hundreds of small sects in the local area. Every three to five years, there will be a genius contest. It is extremely tragic. Nearly every time there are thousands of gods and tens of thousands of emperors participating. , But the survival rate is less than 20%!"

The ancestor of Crazy Blade Sect moved his brows and feet slightly, and smiled and asked, "Brother Ye, do you want to go to this place?"

"If you want to go, the space teleportation array of the Danding faction will go straight to the middle of the Western Regions. It will take the teleportation array to pass by, and it will only take you a thousand or eight hundred miles to arrive! But, your cultivation base is probably very dangerous!"

"Of course, if you want to fight against Lingyun Xianzun, you must go here! I can hear that Lingyun Xianzun's disciples have participated a lot!"

The ancestors of the crazy swordsman said half-truth and half-truth.

If this chaotic place survives, it will indeed be extremely powerful.

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

"Old guy, don't use aggressive methods!"

"Well, what are the benefits of the Hundred Sects Universe Competition?" Ye Chen asked.

"This big comparison is mainly about selecting talents and entering the Golden Buddha Tantric Land. According to the information returned, it seems to be a secret realm. No, it is a ruin to be precise. There are massive treasures in it, but the number of people who enters each time is limited. , That's why we have to select geniuses."

"The land of the Golden Buddha Tantra?"

"A golden Buddha has fallen?" Ye Chen was taken aback. It seemed that his own Nie Buddhism was considered one of the Buddhist geniuses, but it was changed by himself, from the Buddha Kingdom in his palm to the Nirvana Buddha Kingdom. If he could Obtaining authentic Buddhist geniuses will definitely increase your strength!

As for Buddhism in China, most of them are unorthodox.

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

"Correct!"

"The Golden Buddha Tantra, originally the Golden Buddha Temple!"

The ancestor of the Crazy Blade Sect Qing Min took a sip of tea and slowly said: "According to the situation sent back by the first two batches of disciples, the Golden Buddha Temple was a middle-class sect thousands of years ago, and there are 18 Golden Buddhas in the Mixed Origin Realm sitting inside!"

"It's just a pity that there was a big battle thousands of years ago, and the 18 golden Buddhas and 108 god-king realm Arhats all fell!"

"After the collapse of the Golden Buddha Temple, the presiding officer of the Golden Buddha Temple blocked the Golden Buddha Temple in the form of the primordial spirit, creating a barrier outside, and the Taoist realm cannot enter, otherwise it will trigger the law of space and automatically crush the Buddha relics and many treasures inside!"

"For those who are strong in the Divine King Realm and Hunyuan Realm, after entering, they will be weakened by the Buddhist scriptures and the power of the thoughts of all beings to the divine realm!"

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

"So, the surrounding factions unanimously decided to hold the Hundred Sects Universe Competition together, and the winning disciples will enter the Golden Buddha Tantric Land and look for opportunities!"

"If Little Brother Ye wants to go, that's fine, but it might be a little dangerous!"

The ancestor of Crazy Blade Sect was dull on the surface, but thought in his heart: Ye Chen, you better go quickly!

With your character, everyone will be angry!

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

I will also be considered for the Blood Spirit Race!

Ye Chen hadn't agreed yet, but found that the black stone in his pocket was shaking violently!

At the same time, the tombstone in the reincarnation cemetery was shaking violently.

This situation is not the first time.

Ye Chen is very familiar!

In his heart, there was even more turbulent waves-this so-called Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism must be an opportunity to trigger several reincarnation tombstones!

Ye Chen knew that the ancestor of the Crazy Blade Sect in front of him recommended this place to dig a hole and wait for him to jump.

The so-called Hundred Sects of Universe is bound to be extremely dangerous.

But Ye Chen had no choice.

He must go, and he has to go!

"it is good!"

"The space teleportation array of Danding faction is right!"

Ye Chen got up, leaped into the Danding School secret area, looked around the thirteen people, and said: "You don't need to talk about other people, I will learn more about it there!"

Obviously, don't worry about these thirteen old things!

Based on the understanding of these old things about Lingwu Continent, it is conceivable that these old guys are absolutely eager to transport the family and sect collectives to Lingwu Continent, otherwise, where there is such a clear understanding.

In case these old guys are talking, thinking of some forbidden places, and lie to themselves, it's not easy to get them.

"it is good!"

"Brother Ye, please stand on the stage!"

The ancestors of the Danding School opened the Space Teleportation Array. Like the teleportation array of the Qinghongmen, this teleportation array is made up of space divine stones. It takes decades to recover!

Shattering~~

Wow~~

The blue light leaped past, gradually turning into blue particles, lingering on Ye Chen's body.

Suddenly, the blue particle turned into a knife blade, splitting the void out of thin air, and then teleported Ye Chen.

Everyone watched Ye Chen leave, and they were relieved, really afraid that Ye Chen would do it again here!

It's not impossible. When Ye Chen killed Li Jiawei a few days ago, their thirteen old people had lingering fears. They lived for thousands of years. Apart from greed, life is the most important thing.

But the thirteen people did not notice at all. The moment Ye Chen disappeared, a white figure followed in.

It's just that the speed of the white figure is so fast that they can't see it at all.

...

At the same time Ye Chen walked in the tunnel, naturally seeing a ray of light.

He just wanted to step out when he found a hand on his shoulder.

Ye Chen's eyes condensed, his whole body chilled!

He didn't notice anyone around him!

If this person shoots himself, the consequences will be disastrous!

In the next second, Ye Chen condensed spiritual power in his hand, just about to blast out with a punch, but found that his power seemed to penetrate into the sponge and disappeared.

"My power has disappeared! How could it be possible!"

At this moment, Ye Chen's eyes were only shocked.

However, at this moment, an old voice sounded: "Don't worry, the old man will not kill you, nor is he interested in killing you."

"Also, we have met twice before, forgetting the old man so quickly?"

Chapter 1435: Young man, the hunting game has just begun!

When Ye Chen heard the familiar voice, his body was startled, and then he turned around abruptly, and naturally saw an old man with a fairy style standing behind him.

The old man had a saber hanging from his waist and a gourd in his hand, obviously containing wine.

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

Memory suddenly flooded into Ye Chen's mind.

This old man, he has indeed seen it!

For the first time in the hotel rooftop of China Xiangjiang!

The second time was to enter Kunlun Xu from China Kunlun Mountain!

Although he didn't know the name of the old man, he knew from the old man's words that he was related to his grandfather!

It seems to be having a game with Grandpa!

"Why are you here?" Ye Chen frowned slightly. The opponent is not an enemy, but the opportunity that appeared was too strange.

This place is leading to Lingwu Continent. What does it mean for him to appear at this time?

The old man looked at Ye Chen with a faint smile, took a sip of wine, his fingers moved slightly, as if he was thinking about something.

After a long time, he said, "Oh? You have entered the seventh heaven of the emperor's realm? It's not much different from the point laid out by your grandpa."

"By the way, your grandpa's spiritual position should be placed in the ancestral hall of the Kunlun Xuye Family."

"The old guy did not hesitate to spend his life on the layout. After more than ten years, the fallen leaves have returned to their roots."

"It's a pity that this game is still not full."

After the old man finished speaking, he sat on the ground regardless of the surrounding energy fluctuations, and then with a big wave of his hand, a chessboard emerged in front of Ye Chen.

"Boy, play chess with the old man."

Ye Chen couldn't estimate the reason for this old man's appearance, so he could only sit down.

This is how the old and the young played a game of chess in the tunnel.

Obviously, the old man won.

Ye Chen fell into Dongqian Lake that year and was brought into Kunlun Xu by Duan Huaian. The revenge made Ye Chen practice day and night, how could he be proficient in chess.

The old man was full of red and seemed very satisfied: "Your chess style is the same as your personality, and the murderous intentions are too heavy."

"Of course, this is not a bad thing. Whether it is Kunlun Xu or Lingwu Continent, if there is no killing intent and indecision, it is digging one's own grave!"

"You can achieve this now, thanks to your Dao, it is the Dao of Killing!"

Ye Chen raised his head, looked at the old man, and said straightforwardly: "Since you know my grandfather and you are here again, it shouldn't be for the next game of chess."

The old man smiled, stood up, took another sip of wine, staring at the end of the passage, and said: "Boy, do you know why the black stone in your pocket fell in Xuye's house in Kunlun?"

"Do you know why Grandpa should take away this stone at all costs, even if he lives or dies?"

"Also, this stone carries too many things, how can your grandfather be sure that you can carry this responsibility on your shoulders?"

Hearing these words, Ye Chen's eyes shrank.

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

And now the old man obviously knows something! How can this keep him from being nervous.

The old man didn't care about Ye Chen's nervousness at all, and continued: "I have been observing you all these years."

"I thought the chess game that the old guy spent his entire life playing would be a joke, but I didn't expect you to give me some surprises."

"Now it seems that you are already qualified to play this game—a chess game that is almost impossible to win."

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

"Ye Chen, I don't know what secrets the stone hides, but I can tell you accurately that it is definitely not a coincidence that this stone fell into Kunlun Xuye's house!"

"It's—this stone was born for you!"

"Do you know what vision Kunlun Xu gave birth to when you were born!"

"The Nine-Dragon Shadow trembled Kunlun!"

"Thousands of beasts screamed in horror!"

"Even at that moment, all the people who broke through the retreat were in a madness! Seriously injured and fainted!"

"Your birth is a nightmare for Kunlun Xu! It is a nightmare for the entire martial arts journey!"

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

"Of course, all of this has been suppressed by a few great powers, and few people know it."

When Ye Chen heard these things he had never heard before, his heart was shocked again and again.

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

"Ye Chen, you don't know what kind of existence you are facing!"

"Do you think your biggest enemy is the blood spirit race? Or aura?"

"ridiculous!"

"Your grandpa played such a chess game and broke the game with fate and blood, hoping that you will become the most qualified existence against that person!"

"And Lingyun and Blood Spirit Race are in that person's eyes, but ants!"

At this moment, the old man exploded with a strong aura, Ye Chen couldn't even breathe.

He felt the huge mountain weigh down.

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

He opened his mouth, clenched his fists, his eyes firm and determined, and said, "Who is that person? I want to know."

The old man took a sip of wine and smiled slightly: "There are some things that I don't need to tell you. Since you have stepped into Lingwu Continent, you will see that person soon!"

"I hope that next time we meet, you can still live!"

"Rather than collecting the body for you!"

"Remember, in Lingwu Continent, survival is the kingly way!"

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

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

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

He hates this feeling.

I don't know how long it took, Ye Chen made up his mind and stepped out.

Get out of the tunnel!

After stepping into the exit, Ye Chen felt a strong smell of blood coming!

He glanced at it, and he was in a palace. It seemed that there was an isolated taboo formation outside. The palace could only go out but not in. He didn't know if it was necessary to hold a special token. It was similar anyway. Protection mechanism. Otherwise, the person who has just been teleported will be killed in seconds when they appear, and this spatial teleportation array will even explode!

Bang bang bang! !

Boom! !

There was a violent explosion sound from outside, and at the same time, a ray of luster appeared. A long sword and a long knife cut through the air to attack and kill the enemy.

Even more people fight against each other, each release the road, and fiercely attack.

The scene was tragic. More than five hundred people fought. Everyone was extremely powerful. The severity of the battle was far greater than that in the Kunlun Xuzhong. Blood was seen pouring out everywhere. From time to time, I could see light blue and light blue. The blood floats down, and every drop has extremely powerful power, I am afraid that it can instantly kill the Daoyuan Realm martial artist!

"This blood, a martial artist in the body refining period!"

"This blood, a martial artist in the refining and transformation stage, may also be a martial artist in the Hunyuan realm!"

Chapter 1436: That's not good

Ye Chen stopped to observe inside the hall. He looked at these four to five hundred people, most of them were in the **** realm, and some were strong in the **** king realm, plus two strong in the mixed element realm were facing each other in the distance. Force each other to attack each other.

"Two sects fight each other?"

"The Hunyuan Realm leads the team, the Divine King Realm is the mainstay, and the Divine Realm is the secondary?"

"Two Hunyuan realms, more than 20 Divine King realms, all the others are in the Divine Realm!"

Ye Chen said this number, he was a little frightened, really too many warriors in the gods!

Lingwu Continent is worthy of a high martial plane. Some people are born in the emperor state, and almost 100% of them enter the gods. It is like the Kaiyuan state martial artist in the Kunlun imaginary.

This is also the case in Lingwu Continent!

Speaking of it, Ye Chen felt his own insignificance. In his current realm, he was not as good as some ordinary martial artists.

He didn't leave the palace, the palace had forbidden asylums, and the Hunyuan realm powerhouse could not break these restrictions, but the battle around the palace was getting more and more intense.

The two Hunyuan realm powerhouses broke out with all their strength, and the aftermath shocked hundreds of them into the **** realm.

Seeing this, the powerhouses of the Divine King Realm each sought to fight on the battlefield, only there were only more than 200 remaining powerhouses in the Divine Realm still fighting.

"Entering the realm of the gods is equivalent to the inner and outer disciples of these sects!"

"The combat power is much higher than that of the people in Lingcheng!"

"It's no wonder those people in Lingcheng have to cultivate until they reach the late stage of the Divine Realm before they dare to come to the Lingwu Continent, otherwise they will be a little bit unlucky. When encountering such a battle, the aftermath of the light will be enough to kill them!"

Ye Chen waited until it was dark, and did not see the return of the **** king realm and the Hunyuan realm powerhouse, and the divine realm powerhouse outside the palace was almost dead and injured.

In the struggle between the two factions, only a hundred people are left in the late stage of the God Realm!

One of the blue-robed youths, holding the big seal of the semi-divine king artifact, pressed it down with a seal, and laughed madly: "Hahaha, you are dead, this time a hundred sects of the universe, you Kunwumen, No one can participate!"

As his great seal fell, a burst of extreme spiritual power burst forth, as if a **** king had descended, pressing it down with one hand, and immediately killed more than 20 strong people who entered the gods.

"kill!"

"Brothers, kill, this time the One Hundred Sects of Universe Competition, we're abolished, and don't let them get better!" Another black robe youth yelled hard.

The young man in black robes worked hard to urge the demi-king artifact. It was a bronze cup. The bronze cup changed its luster, and immediately sprayed a large amount of colorful liquid. Once it touches the enemy, the liquid will turn into poisonous venom and corrode. The enemy's golden body!

Bang bang bang!

Generous! !

The remaining two dozen young powerhouses who have entered the gods are still fighting!

Ye Chen in the hall flickered and whispered: "The Hundred Sects Universe Competition, it seems that these two sects had a conflict before the competition, so that they opened fire in advance?"

"This posture is similar to what the old guy in Lingcheng said."

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

Soon, there was a violent shout in the clear sky, and then a tyrannical cracking sound came out, as if something broke.

Ye Chen and the young men raised their heads at the same time, staring at a god-king way that appeared in the air, and suddenly broke apart, and at the same time burst out a rain of blood floating down, "The god-king realm has fallen?"

"Correct!"

Nie Baijian in the reincarnation cemetery slowly said: "The God King Realm has fallen, and the God King Road is broken. This is the world telling all the warriors that this road can go!"

"These two schools are not strong!"

"On the first day of the war, the Divine King Realm fell. It seems that the war has reached its peak!"

"Master!" Ye Chen suddenly formed a smile on the corner of his lips, and said: "I can kill these people and take their treasures and leave!"

Now, what he lacks most is cultivation resources!

If you want to advance quickly and increase your strength, you have to smash a large number of resources, such as various top-level pill, take it all without training, and you will break the next day. Obviously, a large number of powers who have entered the gods have been killed here. There must be a lot of treasures left, and neither faction has time to clean up the battlefield!

If you take these treasures!

Ye Chen is confident that he will quickly advance to the nine-tier emperor realm, and then he will have enough confidence to participate in the real Hundred Sects Universe Competition!

"it is good!"

"We are staring for you!"

The forging **** also said: "There is no need to be afraid of the King of Gods, and you can't come to the Hunyuan realm. Unless there is a big gap, it is extremely difficult to kill the opponent. If you want to hurt the opponent, you have to fight one or two. day!"

"it is good!"

"Wait again!" When Ye Chen was about to wait for the meeting, only ten disciples of the two martial arts were left.

But these ten people actually stopped fighting!

The black-robed youth was wounded all over, and the sixth-order body of the golden body was beaten with scars, and the blue-robed youth was not getting better there.

The other eight young people who entered the middle and late stages of the gods are similar.

The black-robed young man leaned on a big tree, looked around the corpses on the ground, and sneered: "Gu Wen, it's better to end it than to fight! Anyway, you don't have much resources. If you try hard to kill you, it will not be worth the loss!"

"It's better, we both converge the spoils and go back!"

"According to the rules, the spoils collected by those who survived the war are our own!"

"As long as you use these trophies, you and I are enough to step into the nine heavens of the gods!"

"By then, after the Baizong Grand Tournament is defeated in one round, there are enough resources to recover from the injury, and it will definitely be promoted!"

"Okay!" The blue-robed young man sat on the blood-stained grass with a grim smile and said: "Anyway, the brothers are dead, and the elders have reached their goals. In this way, you and I have collected the trophy. go back!"

Trophy here!

There are thousands of fairy artifacts, and dozens of them in the Demi-God Realm.

There are also a lot of elixir, fairy fruit, and various jade syrups. Once I get it, it is inevitable for me to wait for my cultivation base to advance!

Leaders and elders, why start this war?

Apart from the grievances and hatred of the two sects, it is nothing more than to let the disciples get more trophies. Fortunately, after the big waves wash the sand, focus on cultivating good seedlings!

"Act separately!"

"Only accept the Universe Rings and Immortals from our martial brothers and sisters!"

Gu Wen ordered.

On the side, the blood dance of the young man in the black robe also showed his teeth covered with golden blood and smiled: "Collect the spoils!"

"Yes! Big brother!"

"Yes, brother!"

When the eight half-disabled disciples of the Divine Realm were about to take action, a stream of brilliance leaped forward.

The brilliance dissipated, and it was Ye Chen impressively.

Ye Chen looked at these people in front of him and smiled slightly: "Everyone, you use the lives of brothers to exchange your cultivation resources, it's not good!"

Chapter 1437: who are you?

The man was startled, he immediately understood something and laughed:

"Hahaha!"

"Emperor Realm also dare to grab our spoils?"

"Hahaha, Gu Wen, look, these inferior world guys are so bold!" Xue Wu smiled forward and backward, looking at Ye Chen who is like an ant, shaking his head, said: "You have something special about you. Imprint, are you from Kunlun Xu?"

"Is that the garbage plane Kunlun Void controlled by the Southern Blood Sword Gate?"

"I'll just say, unlike the people in Lingcheng, who are so bold!"

"Don't talk nonsense!" Gu Wen said coldly: "Fang Yuanchao, kill this humble ant who doesn't know the height of the sky!"

what!

The seven-layer heaven of Emperor Zun realm, dare to come to grab our trophies?

This humble thing has no vision at all!

Destroying an ant in the emperor realm is similar to trampling an ant to death.

The young man named Fang Yuanchao walked out slowly, covered in blood, and the eighth-rank fairy weapon suit he was wearing had been beaten to ragged pieces. The spirit inside should have been gone!

He took a deep breath, his spiritual power began to heal the golden body, his eyes looked at Ye Chen evilly, and he said, "You humble little beast, how do you want to die?"

He condensed several knives in his left hand and asked, "Cut into eight pieces?"

"Five horses divided?"

"Or Ling Chi executed?"

"Pickled skin cramps?"

"Near the seventh level of your emperor realm, and then grab food from the mouth of the ten warriors who dare to enter the divine realm. No, it is not to grab food from the mouth of a tiger, it is a whimsical death. I can let you choose the method of death!"

While talking, the other seven youths all began to collect trophies.

Ye Chen also ignored those people, anyway, after they collected it, the spoils were also his own!

He took out the Soul Slayer Demon Spear, and stared at Fang Yuanchao, who had been hit hard in front of him. The opponent also had the cultivation base of entering the seventh heaven of the gods, and his combat power should only be one-fifth!

"I like to choose, so let me leave you to choose these ways of death! How!"

After the words fell, Ye Chen shot out with the Soul Demon God Spear, the tip of the spear was a little bit, and thousands of cold light appeared, turning into a spear and gang, and instantly wrapped Fang Yuanchao's body, only to hear a burst of crackling sound. , Fang Yuanchao's body exploded.

Although Fang Yuanchao was in the late stage of the Divine Realm, he was completely seriously injured, and his combat power was five and one!

Ye Chen can kill even if he enters the sixth level of the God Realm, let alone Fang Yuanchao in front of him!

"Do not....."

"It's impossible!"

Fang Yuanchao was quickly stabbed in the chest by the Soul Exterminator Divine Spear in a look of despair, his body burst open, and even the soul was not erased, and he died with desperate emotions!

Obviously the two factions struggle!

Hundreds went to the gods to fight, and he survived.

Obviously, he will be able to get the blood piled up trophies immediately, and he will be able to retreat and recover quickly when he goes back. Even the upcoming Hundred Sects Universe Competition, he can also get a place!

But how?

How could he die in the hands of an ant in the seventh-tier heaven of the emperor realm!

He is not reconciled!

Ye Chen slapped Fang Yuanchao's remaining soul with a slap, pointed at Gu Wen with a gun, and said coldly: "In your eyes, our Kunlun Xu is so humble?"

"Also, in this world, only I have the right to insult Kunlun Xu, you can't."

Ye Chen's voice gradually became cold.

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

Never allow others to be so insulted.

This is like those young students studying in China, who may be dissatisfied with the school and even abuse them.

But once they graduate, no one is allowed to insult their alma mater!

This is the so-called sense of belonging!

"Baifeng, go kill him!"

"Others, continue to collect trophies!" Gu Wen's expression was slightly gloomy.

"This ant is quite capable of struggling!" On the side, Xue Wu sneered. A ant of the seventh heaven of the emperor realm, Fang Yuanchao who was able to reach the eighth heaven of the divine realm, even though Fang Yuanchao was severely injured, he was also fascinated. The power of the third-tier heaven!

All this was killed by this kid!

Instead, we need to send a powerful person to kill him. As for the others, it is better to clean the spoils. The elders are fighting fiercely. Who knows if there will be several powerful characters around here, so you must collect the spoils as soon as possible!

After collecting the loot, kill the ants together!

"Yes, big brother!"

Bai Feng slowly walked out, also possessing the power to enter the eighth layer of the gods, but he was also extremely injured, but his combat power was also comparable to the power of the fifth floor of the gods. He slowly took out his semi-divine king artifact. , A large bronze tripod.

The large bronze cauldron, as a divine king's tool, contains part of the power of the divine king's way. It can even exude an aura of death, blasting some corpses on the ground to pieces!

"You ant, you have some strength!"

"But under my bronze cauldron, let's talk how you want to die!"

The Seventh Floor of Emperor Zun Realm?

I should have done my best just now, otherwise Fang Yuanchao would not be killed.

This society should be exhausted, and there is no one else around, so let's kill this humble thing!

Who would let him dare to seek our things with a lowly status, he must peel his skin cramps and burn his soul with fire for seven or seventy-nine days to show our majesty!

"Everyone says so!"

"One by one, everyone who is about to die has a sense of superiority!"

"Fine!"

"The sun and the moon cut the air!" Ye Chen took out the Divine Punishment Sword, holding weapons in both hands, each bursting out of the power of the dragon and the phoenix, turned into a sun and moon long sword, and slammed straight out, the sound of breaking through the air lingered in his ears, the sword The phantom of dragon and phoenix appeared in the body, and he went straight to the white wind!

One by one into the late stage of the gods!

I really thought it was awesome?

I beat you up one by one!

"Qingding extinguishes the sky!"

"burst!"

Bai Feng shouted loudly and sacrificed the demi-king artifact with both hands. A blue light flashed in the large cyan cauldron, covering the small half of the sky in an instant, as if a world cover was pressed down, and he enshrouded Ye Chen and the Sun Moon Long Sword. Want to be destroyed in one blow!

Bang bang bang! !

Click! !

With several crackling sounds.

The Sun Moon Long Sword pierced the blue light upwards, and after returning, it pierced the golden body of the white wind, smashing it again!

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

Ye Chen's figure was like lightning, and in an instant, he avoided the surviving attack of the blue light, and came to Bai Feng's body. With one blow, the Buddha Kingdom was shot out. Numerous Buddhist scriptures surging out, like silkworm chrysalis, enveloped the white wind. !

Soon, Ye Chen seized the blue cauldron, and his figure quickly returned.

The white wind wrapped in the power of nirvana, the brilliance of mixed primary colors circulated all over, like venomous snakes lingering around, rapidly weakening at a speed visible to the naked eye, and in the next second, it even became a corpse!

Three seconds later!

The corpse fell to the ground, as if a boulder fell into the water, shocking waves!

"impossible!"

"How could this be!"

Gu Wen and Xue Wu's expression changed greatly staring at the corpse, his mind was shaking!

Bai Feng!

The master, second only to the two of them, was actually lost in one move?

Isn't Kunlun Xu a plane of garbage?

When will such a strong appear?

"You...who are you?"

At this moment, a feeling of coldness enveloped them!

This is utter fear.

They never thought that they, of noble blood, would be threatened by a kid in the land of ants!

Chapter 1438: In your life, you can only be an ant!

The six people who came back after packing up their spoils stared at everything in front of them, looking at each other. When they looked at Ye Chen again, their hearts became cold and their hairs started to grow!

Bai Feng is only twenty-five years old!

Blinking his eyes and turning into bones, doesn't it mean that his tens of thousands of years of life are exhausted?

This young man in front of him, what on earth is he coming from, how can he be so weird!

"who are you?"

"Which school of you are you, I don't believe you are Kunlun Xu's inferior thing!"

"Say, maybe I can make friends later!" Gu Wen barely calmed down and asked Ye Chen's life background!

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

At this moment, he can no longer pretend to be strong, even though there are many divine king artifacts around him, the spiritual power in his body is already extremely scarce, and the physical body is seriously damaged, so he has to lower his attitude, and perhaps let Ye Chen take the initiative to leave.

"Boy!"

"You seem to have a special aura, demon aura? Are you from the demon clan?"

Xue Wu's gaze was filled with an aura of evil and charm, and she smiled slightly: "You will be abandoned by man and **** if you use such magic skills. If you have to leave, I can not hold you accountable!"

"Gu Wen, say yes!"

"Of course!" Gu Wen grinned reluctantly and said: "This little brother, your realm is not high, but your combat power is not bad. I must not want to make enemies with us. We will give you three demi-king artifacts as a gift for friendship. See you in the future!"

Between the two exchanges, they all saw the meaning in each other's eyes.

Now they can't fight the youth in front of them. Once they return to the sect, they will immediately use the hunting order to kill the person.

Anyone who dares to watch them has a dead end!

It's just that they hide the killing intent very well, and there is a faint smile on the surface.

It seems that humans and animals are harmless.

"Give me three demi-king artifacts?"

They thought it was enough to send Ye Chen away!

Unexpectedly, Ye Chen refused directly!

"Sorry, I'm not interested!"

Ye Chen stared at the man, his expression changed, and he acted voluntarily, "Because I want it all!"

Ye Chen naturally noticed the killing intent of these people.

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

He has appeared in front of everyone today.

If these people in front of him do not die, then next time, it may be his desperation!

To be kind to the enemy is to be cruel to yourself!

The way of martial arts is cruel!

No one will pity the weak!

In an instant, Ye Chen slammed out, struck out a number of nirvana buddhas, hitting four people. Although they did not hurt them, they wrapped them with the power of nirvana, and their lifespan would disappear and die soon!

"Devil!"

"What kind of technique! I dare to kill us!"

"Everyone will try their best to kill these demon, otherwise I will die here!"

Gu Wen and Blood Dance are not healed anymore, and combined with the other two young people, they will fight together!

The feeling that Ye Chen gave them was too terrifying, they must join forces to kill him!

Gu Wen and Xue Wu both reached the eighth-level peak of the gods. If it weren't for the fact that they had been severely injured after a great battle, their bodies would have been smashed, and only one-fifth of their combat power would be left. Otherwise, they would shoot by themselves. , You can defeat Ye Chen!

They are true to the eighth level of the gods!

However, their eighth-level heavens of the god-entering realm are not comparable to those of Lingcheng!

Between the two, although the difference between the techniques and avenues cultivated is not the difference between heaven and earth, it is also very large, at least comparable to the early stage of the nine-layer heaven of the spiritual city, and is probably equivalent to the level of the ancestor of the Li family. What's more, he is holding a demi-king weapon!

Wow~~

Bang~~

Waves of light leaped forward, like a vicious beast rushing out.

There are also two semi-divine king artifacts as the leading factor, combined with the other two disciples' Ninth-Rank Immortal artifacts, an almost heaven-defying attack broke out, completely blasting the place where Ye Chen is into a piece of pits, hundreds of meters large. The trees turned into powder, the tall vegetation, etc., all burst into the sky and crystals flew out!

Ye Chen quit in time, but was also injured by the aftermath, and the fifth-grade immortal armor on his body almost broke apart!

The armor of the fifth-rank immortal weapon can at least block the attacks of the sixth-rank immortal weapon. Facing Gu Wen and their semi-artifacts, it is nothing at all!

Slap~~

A clear voice came out.

A disciple who entered the seventh heaven of the gods, holding a Ninth-Rank Immortal Sword, pierced Ye Chen's armor, pierced Ye Chen's shoulder, and a lot of blood spilled out. He turned around and

slammed his left hand for nearly ten punches, every punch Hit Ye Chen's body like a giant hammer bombardment, with a loud sound!

puff!

Ye Chen spit out a mouthful of blood, stepped back!

Fortunately, his body refining is strong, and if he is replaced by an ordinary person, he will definitely fall!

He pulled out a shot and stabbed out, forced the two disciples back, turned and escaped from the encirclement.

This collision!

Although the remaining four people are not much fighting power!

However, the combat power is really strong, and the Taoism used far exceeds the powerhouses in Kunlun Xu and even Lingcheng!

Entering the seventh level of the gods must be treated as the eighth level of the gods. Fortunately, the opponent has been seriously injured, otherwise Ye Chen's body would have been blown.

"kill!"

"He can't hold it anymore!"

Gu Wen's expression is clear, with a cold breath lingering all over his body, his pupils are like ice, his hands are on his chest, and his aura runs crazily, condensing a pure white fairy sword, suddenly shot out, and the power is bursting, and there is more. Decisive Jian Qi.

Whoosh~~

The white fairy sword went straight to Ye Chen, breaking through the sound barriers along the way, making a sharp, ghost-like cry!

Ye Chen hurriedly grabbed another disciple, a disciple who was wrapped in the Silent Lightwave, and blocked it in front of him. Only an explosion was heard. The disciple's flesh burst open, and the power of the white fairy sword made Ye Chen retreat. One hundred meters.

"Sure enough... very strong!"

"This is the person from Lingwu Continent?"

Ye Chen stopped. His cold eyes shone with a trace of fanaticism.

From Huaxia to Kunlun Xu, and then to Lingcheng, now it is stepping into the Lingwu Continent where there are truly strong people.

Ye Chen's way was made by facing the strong!

The stronger the enemy, the faster he improves!

He suddenly found that he liked this feeling!

Only blood can accomplish his way of killing!

Gu Wen saw Ye Chen's decline, smiled coldly, and said in a condescending manner: "Little beast, no matter what your origin, you can't change the humbleness of your blood. You are so arrogant, I'm afraid it is the heaven of the trash plane, but to Kunlun Xu, I will let you understand! The real heaven, you will never be qualified to touch it!"

"Stepping into the Lingwu Continent, in your life, you can only be an ant! An ant struggling at the bottom!"

"You may fall at any time! Just like now!"

Chapter 1439: Not qualified!

When the people around heard Gu Wen's words, they also smiled.

Originally, they thought Ye Chen had some back-ups, but now it seems that people with this kind of **** blood can have back-ups?

They obviously overestimated this kid!

Just as everyone laughed, Ye Chen, who had originally appeared to be declining, actually moved.

Walked towards Gu Wen step by step.

The black pupils seemed to glow with cold light.

"Ants?"

"The plane of garbage?"

"Not qualified to touch?"

Ye Chen smiled.

"Do you know what my way is?"

Everyone was startled, and Gu Wen and Xue Wu looked at each other even more, seeing the doubt in each other's eyes.

They even think Ye Chen is a bit ridiculous?

What is an emperor realm actually talking to them?

No lunatic!

Before they could react, a roar resounded ten miles away!

"My way is the way of killing. Today, I will use your power to step into the eighth heaven of the emperor realm!"

Ye Chen's double pupils showed a cold look, his Dao power can swallow other people's Dao Yun, just now these people are not weak in Dao power, and are more than thirteen old things in Lingcheng!

Destroy their Dao Yun and Dao Power!

Ye Chen must become the eighth-level heaven of the emperor realm, and then the nine-level heaven of the emperor realm can be expected!

In the next second, the wind is blowing!

The cold murderous intent on Ye Chen began to spread like a tide!

"what....."

"Kill him, brother, kill him!"

"Brother, save us, save me, brother..."

There were several sad screams on the side, as if they had suffered great torture.

Gu Wen and Xue Wu looked back, and the few people who were initially hit by Ye Chen's Silent Light Wave, everything in their bodies was weakening at an extremely fast speed!

"This is... the power of extinguishment!"

"It's such a strong avenue of nirvana, this man cultivates magic skills and kills quickly!"

Gu Wen and Xue Wu agree that Ye Chen will not die, they will definitely die!

Immediately the two of them shot madly, and then the three of them turned into corpses amid the screams of desolation, and burst open as soon as the wind blows, turning into dust and floating out of the sky.

Even though it was the other two young disciples who had just attacked Ye Chen, seeing all this in their eyes, they felt lingering fears, and even their souls were trembling!

This inferior thing in front of you!

Is it really the descendant of the powerful demon race?

Making a comeback?

The three brothers who are like the pride of the sky fell in an instant, and even burst into dust!

If I waited up, once I was hit by his extinguishing power, wouldn't it be possible to resist it for long?

This demon is terrible!

Or, look for a chance and go?

These two people wandered outside the battle circle, and kept fighting Ye Chen head-on, for fear that they would follow in the footsteps of the three!

Gradually, the two of them gradually moved away from the battle circle, as if they wanted to escape!

"court death!"

Seeing this, Gu Wen and Xue Wu shot at the same time, a dragon and a phoenix phantom rose into the air at the same time, using the power of blood, but I don't know how many bloods are flowing, it is so strong, they immediately killed it. Those two disciples who have entered the Seventh Heavenly Realm!

Those two can survive the fighting and fighting of so many people!

Must also be strong.

But under the two of them, they couldn't stop a move!

"Put away the spoils!"

"Boy, get out!"

Gu Wen and Xue Wu got rid of Ye Chen at the same time, rushing to where the two of them were.

In this battle between the internal and external disciples of the two factions, all the trophies are in the hands of those two people. Although eight people collected it, the other six are dead. Gu Wen and Xuewu have dealt with Ye Chen again. The trophy is naturally Gained by those two!

"Everyone!"

"I said, I want all the trophies!"

An afterimage passed in front of Gu Wen and Xue Wu, and it was Ye Chen!

Ye Chen grabbed his five fingers, and a bunch of Qiankun rings appeared in his hand. Then he threw them into his reincarnation cemetery. There was no time to liquidate them, but there were so many materials that they could fill more than a dozen Qiankun rings. considerable!

"Asshole!"

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

"Humble things, hand over those things, otherwise you will die without a place to bury you!" Xue Wu urged her bloodline, and behind it was a phantom of a lark, which was also manifested by blood, but it was seven-bleed blood. , Not high, not low!

Shattering! !

On the side, Gu Wen also urged blood, and a giant dragon ghost appeared behind it, but it was a bit incomplete, it was five blood vessels.

"Humble things, dare to **** our things!"

"You forced us, well, I will never let you die comfortably!"

Gu Wen snorted, and gathered all the spiritual energy on the incomplete dragon phantom. The dragon phantom at this moment gave people a feeling of standing upright, faintly radiating from the dragon.

Using the power of the blood, especially the power of the incomplete blood, will damage the foundation of the origin!

For example, when Wei Wucheng arrived, Ye Chen faced that Chen Xing martial artist with the same incomplete bloodline power. The power was at least several times stronger than the bloodline power one level lower than him. This was at least incomplete!

Gu Wen stared at Ye Chen, resentment in his heart, almost making his head smoke with anger!

Our two factions fight hard!

You humble and waiting bastard, actually coming to grab the spoils?

Is it really our waste?

Okay, today I won't let you, a lowly bastard, experience torture, I won't be called Gu Wen!

Immediately, Gu Wen raised his hands, and the wings behind the dragon shadow floated slightly higher than Gu Wen's figure, but the two dragon claws exploded with a strong killing air.

The corresponding blood dance is also the same. Don't look at the lark phantom behind him, but it is a scarlet lark, like a demon bird flying out of the abyss of hell, and at the same time erupting a lore!

There is a huge gap between Qiliu bloodline and Wuliu bloodline.

This gap is even comparable to the gap between the ninth layer of the Dao Source Realm and the middle stage of the Emperor Realm. This is a simple bloodline suppression, bloodline power!

People who are different from Kunlun Xuhe Lingcheng, who are not descended from the ancient gods, demons and demons, can only use their own qi and blood to fight against Dantian's true qi!

However, the warriors of the Lingwu Continent can use the power of their blood and do not rely on any foreign objects to attack and kill the enemy. Of course, it means that the enemy's blood is low!

Huhuhu! !

Huhu! !

The two phantoms each sacrificed the power of blood and turned into a torrent to bombard the guns.

It's like three energy light waves colliding with each other, it's just that Gu Wen and Xue Wu hit one by two!

"Five bloodshed!"

"The incomplete bloodline, it seems, is not strong!"

Ye Chen remained calm, offering a spirit-killing spear with both hands, and a torrent of spears burst out from the tip of the spear. He was fighting against the power of the blood of the two phantoms, "One incomplete five blood vessels, one seven blood vessels! "

"No!"

"Competing for the aura, the power of the avenue, and the strength of the physical body, you may be much higher than me!"

"But you are not qualified for the power of bloodlines!"

Chapter 1440: Erosive cold

Gradually, there was a magical light around Ye Chen, and a deep luster appeared under his feet, surrounded by a sky full of magical energy, like the demon supreme coming, no phantom appeared behind, but an eye slowly appeared on his forehead!

The third eye!

The eyes of the devil slowly opened, and a wave of world-killing light burst out, as if it was about to destroy the world!

The Demon Lightwave quickly accumulates the energy of the devil, and it suddenly transforms into a knife blade, slashing through the air, and directly slashing on the phantom of the lark and the phantom of the dragon. Only a cracking sound is heard, and the two phantoms burst instantly. Come, turn into bright crystals and float away!

"Do not....."

"Puff, impossible, impossible!"

Gu Wen roared hoarsely, his body was dim, and he knelt on the ground for a while!

He didn't shook his head, his eyes were filled with sadness, "How could it be possible that I have five-stream bloodlines, this is the third-stream bloodline, how could it be defeated by the power of his bloodline, impossible!"

"How could a lowly **** from a lowly low world have such a strong blood!"

"I can not be reconciled!"

"What's your name, you are not inferior to the world!"

"Say!" He roared almost hoarsely, staring at Ye Chen, and gradually felt terrified!

I am waiting for the dragon bloodline, although it is incomplete, it is also five-bleed!

How could it be possible that he was crushed by the power of his bloodline after a single face-to-face meeting, and even the bloodline phantom was not sacrificed to deal with it, how could I be defeated so simply!

"puff!"

"So strong, who is your excellency?"

"Is it a member of the Ice Blue family? Or a member of a superior sect?"

In contrast, Blood Dance's clothes were torn and scarred, severely wounded to the limit, I'm afraid it will die in the next moment!

He has only seven blood, and his blood phantom burst, and he suffered even more severe backlash!

Xue Wu sticks to the demi-king weapon, barely stands up with a sorrowful smile, and said: "Your Excellency is amazing. I thought it was our chance this time, but I didn't expect it to be your chance. I would die by your hand. In that case, it is better to leave your name!"

"In the next life, I might be able to discuss one or two with your Excellency!"

"It's worth it to die like this!"

Competing for the power of blood?

Not as good as Ye Chen!

Competing for war blades, the opponent has a four-ranked **** of the long sword!

Competitive realm, but the opponent is lower than himself by a large realm, but can resist for a long time in his own hands, and is even worse than the opponent.

Inferior to each other in all aspects, it is undoubtedly dead!

As for the elders, guardians, and heads!

Once the heads of this kind of battle leave, they will no longer control them, and there is no need to abandon the heads and elders to save themselves!

It is so cruel. Without a deep background and absolutely powerful talent, it is Gu worm. If you want to conduct this kind of war similar to raising Gu, if you win and return, you will naturally be taken seriously. If not, then talk about life. Not worth mentioning!

"Asshole!"

Gu Wen yelled at Xue Wu, looked at Ye Chen madly, gritted his teeth and said: "Even if I die, I won't make you feel better!"

At the next moment, the avenue he sacrificed was the avenue of ice. Mastering the power of ice, endless frost shot out, "Even if I die, I will explode, even if I hurt you, even if I damage your armor. Will make you feel better!"

The humble **** of the lower world!

You shattered my future, well, it won't be cheap for me to die!

"court death!"

"Silence!" Ye Chen waved his hand and issued countless extinguishing Buddhist scriptures, and directly bounced Frost to pieces. He arrived in front of Gu Wen for a moment. Gu Wen, who had already run out of oil, was caught in his hand at this moment, as if holding it. Little chicken cub!

Wrapped in the power of nirvana in his left hand, he pierced into the road of ice, extracting the Taoism as much as possible!

The prototype of the avenue, there are only two ways to evolve into a real avenue!

The first one is to practice hard by yourself or take a pill!

The second is to absorb other people's avenues and Taoism, and accommodate them to the avenue of your own body, so as to enhance and perfect your avenue!

But the second kind is extremely rare!

Need talent and opportunity!

And Ye Chen didn't know if it was because of the bloodline, or the devil's eye between his brows, he could absorb others' avenues!

Huhuhu! !

Huhu! !

Ye Chen extracted countless Dao Yun powers in the Ice Avenue.

Soon, only a popping sound was heard, the road of ice was broken, and Gu Wen was backlashed again and died directly!

At the time of the war, Gu Wen had already been completely wounded and physically unbearable. Two pieces of seventh-rank immortal armor and cloak on his body were smashed, and then he was hit hard by Ye Chen, followed by interruption of the road of ice. No way!

"You are the only one left!"

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

"Now, you can go to die too!" Ye Chen made a decisive move and directly forced out the blood dance's Dao of Fire, and extracted the Dao Yun from it to cultivate his own immortal kendo. Immortal Kendo is also perfected to about 50%!

Still worse!

If it is perfected to 60%, it will be able to advance to the eighth level of the emperor realm!

It is naturally impossible for him to let him go.

He could feel the killing intent in Xue Wu's eyes.

This is a kind of bone-eroding cold.

"I didn't expect that when I came to Lingwu Continent, I would get so many resources, which is also considered luck."

"This is a windfall, but I accidentally intervened, I am afraid it is also God's will."

"Does Tiandao also know that Lingyun's one-year appointment with me?"

"And what is the game that Grandpa laid at all costs, and what does it have to do with the reincarnation cemetery?"

"Could it be that the birth of the reincarnation cemetery was used to fight against the so-called existence that is more terrifying than the blood spirit race and the aura?"

Ye Chen decisively put away Gu Wen and Xue Wu's universe ring, followed by a punch, punching a deep pit in the ground, and even several corpses fighting against him were blown up, completely destroying the corpses, and following Leaving towards the west.

In the Kunlun Xu, Ye Chen can open mountains and crack the ground with a single punch, and even hit a rift valley thousands of meters deep with one palm, but in Lingwu Continent he can hit the ground with a single punch. Hit a pothole about ten meters in size!

Sure enough, the spirit of Lingwu Continent is too strong!

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

"Forget it, hide your breath and leave!"

Ye Chen passed a forest, looked at a huge city on the opposite side, and hurried away!

In Lingwu Continent, he can't fly in his realm, and it is even more impossible to turn into a light to drive. The gravity and gravitation of Lingwu Continent are at least dozens of times that of Kunlun. Flying is impossible!

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

This huge city is the same as the city originally entered in the Northern Territory. Its architectural style is similar to that of Kunlun Xu. The buildings are not high, but they are extremely huge.

Each one is even full of the atmosphere of formation.