

Urban Medical 1451

Chapter 1451: What is he?

"Ye Xitian, I want to see people in life, and corpses in death!"

"Yes, Santo!"

The two deputy city masters of the second floor of the **** king realm immediately led some law enforcement officers who were still able to move out of the city!

The lord of Tianling City looked at other casual cultivators and disciples of other sects, including the guardian of the God King Realm in the three posts, and said: "From now on, my Tianling City officially ordered the arrest of Ye Sutian!"

"Ye Jitian is a humble **** at a low level of martial arts. Obviously, he just used the secret trump card. The true strength is only the eighth-tier heaven of the Emperor Realm!"

"With his current injury, he is definitely not qualified to resist!"

"So everyone, whenever you kill Ye Tian Slayer, I will reward you with a Grade 1 Divine King Artifact!"

"As long as anyone who catches Ye Jitian alive, I will reward a third-grade divine king artifact!"

The third product of the king!

Offering a reward for a person of the low martial plane of the eighth-tier emperor realm!

It's the first time ever!

People of low martial planes, don't want to say that they are offered a reward, anyone who offends can die on the spot, and they can be offered a reward by the lord of a city, and it is a rare thing that has never been heard of, and has never been seen, even if there are hundreds of casual repairs out of the city!

They are all the cultivation bases of the early and middle stages of entering the God Realm!

I think it is absolutely no problem to chase down a badly wounded eighth-layered emperor realm kid!

"Then thank you City Lord!"

"Such a reward, I will wait!"

"But it's just a small, low-level person who is humble. I am a disciple of the blood castle and captured it for the lord of the sky spirit city!"

"City Lord of Tianling City, my disciple of the Golden Sword Sect, grab it for you!"

"City Lord of Tianling City, my Zhenwu Temple disciple, arrested for you!"

"City Lord, my Big Dipper sect, will inevitably kill Ye Jitian within a day!"

For a time, many disciples of the school responded one after another. For them, capturing and killing Ye Sutian was not an easy task?

Many of them are in the middle stage of the divine realm, and even some of them have mastered the eight or ninth grade immortal artifacts in the late stage of the divine realm!

Of course, confident, you can capture Ye Chen!

People of low-strength planes have no background at all!

Humble bastard, the cards are used!

It is seriously injured!

Three problems, all fatal!

Everything is enough to kill. If the disciples of the various sects can't even catch this, wouldn't it make people laugh generous?

Besides, he killed Ye Sutian!

You can also get a first-class magic king!

By catching Ye Jitian alive, you will be able to get a third-rank divine item!

Baizong disciples, how many do not have the king's artifact?

At least more than ninety and a half percent, at least thousands of disciples will attack Ye Chen, and they will grab it and exchange it for the Divine King Tool! Possessing a Divine King Tool can greatly increase your strength, and you will get a better ranking in the ring three days later!

"Okay, thank you all!"

"My Tian Yuan is at the City Lord's Mansion, waiting for you to come back with Ye Jitian!"

The city lord of Tianling City clasped his fists to signal, and immediately returned to the city lord's mansion, his injuries still unhealed.

Otherwise, he would have killed Ye Chen long ago, so why release a reward!

After the city lord of Tianling City left, even if there were thousands of sect disciples, he hurried out of the city after signing up, and wanted to capture Ye Chen!

In the post house, the guardian Baiyue looked at everything in front of him, secretly sighed, and whispered slightly: "In this case, Ye Jitian, I'm afraid I can't escape!"

I thought that Ye Jitian was a guy who didn't know the height of the sky!

Unexpectedly, there are really some hole cards!

In particular, just now desperately exploded with the breath and combat power of the Divine King Realm, if it weren't for the City Lord of the Sky Spirit City, the four law enforcement captains could not stop him!

But at this moment, the city lord of Tianling City offered a reward for the Divine King Artifact, and Ye Jitian might still be difficult to escape!

If not, it would be very good to let him join my Palace of Sun Slashing!

At least, in my Palace of Slashing the Sun, few disciples have burst out of the power of the **** king realm like Ye Jitian.

Pity!

Such a seedling, seeking a dead end!

"Baiyue sighed a little?"

"Feel a pity?"

The other two law protectors have registered five or six thousand people who signed up.

Among them, the guardian of Ziyue laughed: "At this moment, it has been an hour since Ye Sutian left the city. I am afraid that there are tens of thousands of people who went out to chase Ye Sutian. It will not take long before Ye Sutian was captured and entered. It is impossible for you to cut the Sun Palace!"

"Unless the Golden Sword Sect and the Zhenwu Palace take action!"

"Only with the help of the king's artifact, can you save him, otherwise who can save him!" Another guardian snorted coldly and said: "I'll wait to do my job well. This time the Hundred Sects of the Universe, what a genius? Many, Ye Xitian, nothing!"

"Such as Mufeng at the Golden Sword Gate, Nianxin Monk of Vacuum Temple, He Xuan of Zilin Zong, Wang Peng of Feihe Palace!"

"Which one is not the arrogant son of heaven, who has reached the pinnacle of the **** realm, but the peerless arrogant **** of the **** of war!"

"Ye Jitian, too radical, too aggressive!"

"In my opinion, he should be arrested before the evening!"

Hearing this, Baiyue Protector sighed, shook his head, and said: "Ye Jitian, if you can live, you will be on the list!"

Place list!

A list of powerhouses who record the emperor's realm to the **** realm!

In fact, it is divided into four lists of Heaven, Earth, Xuanhuang, and records of all the emperor realm to the power of God realm in ten cities under the jurisdiction of Hundred Sects and a radius of tens of thousands of kilometers. It is issued by the Beigong family who rules here. !

Among them, the yellow list ranks the most, with tens of thousands of people, and the list is all the figures of the late Emperors!

Even the nine-level heaven peak of the emperor realm ranked number one in the yellow list, and the powerhouse who can enter the three-level heaven of the gods, is already extremely tyrannical for ordinary people, but this person is the only one in the Tianling City. The leader of the law enforcement in the emperor state.

This law enforcement captain, along with the other hundred emperor state law enforcement officers on the Yellow List, were all killed by Ye Chen.

As for the three rankings of heaven, earth and mystery, we record the powerhouses in the late stage of the gods (seven or eighty-nine levels), the middle stage of the gods (fourth, five and six levels), and the early stage of the gods (one, two and three levels) Each rank has a thousand.

Among them, the Golden Blade Gate Mufeng, Vacuum Temple Nianxin Monk, Zilin Zong He Xuan, Feihe Temple Wang Peng, etc., all ranked in the top 20 on the list with the power of reaching the peak of the nine heavens of the gods, representing Each has the ability to leapfrog against the strong in the early stage of the God of War!

From the Baiyue guardian's point of view, Ye Chen is certainly the eighth-tier heaven of the Emperor Zun realm, so he should be included in the Yellow List and rank first!

But the combat power is at least comparable to the late stage of entering the gods, ranking in the top ten of the land list, should not be a problem!

In the four lists of Tiandi Xuanhuang, a total of 13,000 people were entered. Among the ten giant cities, tens of millions of emperors and gods, those who can enter the top 100,000 are all outstanding, let alone among them. The strong on the list!

"Land Ranking?"

"What kind of thing is Ye Jitian!"

"But there is only one magic weapon, maybe it was a magic weapon by luck!"

Chapter 1452: Interested in

The guardian of Ziyue dismissed it and said: "The disciples in the ranking list are all the top fifty sect disciples. Everyone has an eighth-grade immortal artifact or above, and even the top 100 in the ranking list, each has a demigod king. The top ten in the rankings, each has a magical weapon!"

"Ye Jitian, what a thing!"

"It's not bad to be in the Profound Ranking!"

Protector Baiyue didn't care, and still received the sect disciples and casual practitioners who came to sign up.

...

In the ancient city, inside a Bailing fairy pavilion, a white-clothed **** the top floor gently played the guqin, but a hint of impetuosity appeared on her cheeks, muttering from time to time: "Really, Uncle Zheng, why do you have to Do I practice Guqin?"

"I learned long sword!"

"I'm not used to practicing piano, so let me practice beating people with ribbons!"

"Furthermore, dad, too. For no reason, I have to order me a baby kiss. Before I leave the pavilion, I must be proficient in piano, chess, calligraphy and painting. My generation of warriors, and even the fairyland warriors, knows how to fight and can fight. ."

"Qin, chess, calligraphy and calligraphy, bells and whistles, I don't like it!"

The white-clothed girl pouting her mouth and holding her hands on the guqin, although she looks like a fragrant country, she has a playful feeling. She is not at all like a fairy in the legend, but a little bit of fairy air around her. Up.

She bowed her head carefully, fiddled with the guqin at will, but when she took a closer look, this guqin exudes ancient folds and Taoism. It is obviously a seventh-grade artifact, but at the moment it is used to practice the piano, and even more so, in white. The jade pendant and saber that the girl played with were all seven or eight artifacts.

It can be said to be rich, no, it should be a wealthy country!

On the edge, an old man in black stood solemnly, looking at the girl in white, and sighed: "Miss Seven, the old slave respects the Patriarch's order. Be sure to watch Ms. Seven, you learn to learn piano, chess, calligraphy, and calligraphy. ..."

"Eh, Uncle Zheng!"

"Qinqi, calligraphy and calligraphy are fine, but it is Mu Feng from the golden sword gate of the baby, why should I make a kiss with him!"

"He has only entered the Ninth Level of God Realm!"

The white-clothed girl looked helpless and said, "I entered the nine-layer heaven of the gods, and didn't go to the sea of slaughter, fight the beasts and monsters. I didn't participate in the conquest of other families, and knew that I was fighting with the disciples of dozens of other sects! "

"This young lady doesn't like this kind of man!"

"Miss Seven!" Uncle Zheng sighed, "Mu Feng's father is the head of the Golden Sword Sect! Although the Golden Sword Sect is a subordinate sect of our Beigong family, it is also an ancestor of the late Hunyuan realm. Those in charge are also a great help!"

"A late Hunyuan Realm!"

"Daddy sold her daughter?"

"Really, it's so annoying, Uncle Zheng, is there anything interesting lately!"

The girl in white is sitting on the white jade stool again, at the age of fifteen or six years old, but she has reached the peak of the nine-layer heaven of the gods, if it is not lazy and playful, it is estimated that it is the **** of the king at this moment!

She is the seventh lady of the Beigong family, Beigong Ziyu!

Back then, the Patriarch of the North Palace took office. In order to appease and frighten the hundreds of sects under his command, he suppressed a group of sects and made friends with some sects. The golden swordsman, the head of the 100 sects, was on the list!

The Patriarch of the North Palace is even married to the head of the Golden Dao Sect!

Use his seventh daughter to marry Mu Feng, the eldest son of Jindaomen!

Speaking of sixteen or seventeen years ago, that Mu Feng is only in his early thirties now, but he is only in the nine levels of the divine realm. Naturally, he cannot be valued by Beigong Ziyu. Beigong Ziyu does not want to practice at home. So he took his attendants and came to stay in Guling City temporarily.

Uncle Zheng wiped his beard and smiled slightly: "Something interesting?"

"Miss Seven, the old slave found something interesting here!"

"Oh, what's the matter, tell me, is there any Gonzo?" Beigong Ziyu suddenly became interested!

Uncle Zheng shook his head slightly and sighed. Miss Seven is interested in anecdotes, but not in piano, chess, calligraphy and painting.

He said slowly: "Yesterday early in the morning, something happened in Tianling City. A low-level martial artist named Ye Jitian had just arrived in Tianling City. The Zong Qiankun Grand Contest, however, is in conflict with a law enforcer in Tianling City!"

"People of low-strength planes are in conflict with law enforcement?"

"It's probably going to be miserable." Beigong Ziyu shook his head with a look of regret, "Poor little guy."

"Neither!"

"That Ye Jitian is not only not miserable, but he has gained a lot of fame, spreading to ten cities and hundreds of sects overnight!"

Zheng Bo said slowly: "The law enforcer was beheaded by Ye Xitian, and then another law enforcer came. He was the cousin of the first law enforcer. He entered the seventh heaven of the gods, and seemed to be named Luo Shuyuan and Ye Tiancai. They fought, but they were killed!"

"Even Tian Yuan who has entered the Ninth Heaven of the God Realm will all shoot!"

"In the end, it was abandoned by Ye Jitian!"

"Until the end, the city lord of Tianling City made a move and defeated Ye Xitian and both suffered!"

"How could it be!" Bei Gong Ziyu exclaimed, shaking his head, not believing it at all.

"Uncle Zheng, you lie to me, this is impossible!"

"Absolutely impossible, how could it be possible to defeat the Tianling City Lord of the fifth-tier heaven of the Emperor Realm!"

Bei Gong Ziyu shook his head, pouting his face in disbelief, and muttered to himself: "I met the city lord of Tianling City three years ago. At that time, he was already in the fifth-tier heaven of the Divine King realm, and he had not been in three years. Encountering a strong enemy, the strength has never weakened!"

"Besides, he still has the Seventh Rank Divine King Tool Tianyu Short Sword given by his father!"

"There are even more divine king artifacts, how could it be defeated by Ye Jitian of the eighth-tier emperor realm!"

It's impossible!

If Uncle Zheng said that Ye Jitian entered the eighth-level heaven of the gods, not the eighth-level heaven of the emperor, I would believe it!

After all, in a higher family, there is indeed a Tianjiao who can do this, but the eighth-layer heaven of the Emperor Venerable.

No matter how you think, it's impossible!

In the emperor state, there is no avenue, and no **** king way. Even if you hold a combination of Taoism artifacts, you can't release the law of time, and the spiritual power is far inferior to the body of the **** king.

impossible!

impossible!

It's absolutely impossible!

"Miss Seven Hahaha, let's see if you are interested!"

"Old slave, when did I lie to you!" Uncle Zheng spread a smile, looking particularly kind.

He also grew up watching Beigong Ziyu from his childhood, just like the grandfather of Beigong Ziyu. Although he is a servant, he is very dedicated to take care of Beigong Ziyu!

"Well."

"That's true!"

"Uncle Zheng, you have never deceived me!"

"But!" Beigong Ziyu was a little anxious, staring at the surrounding mountains and forests with hands on his hips, and said: "I still think it's impossible. How could it be possible to win the Heavenly Spirit City Lord of the 5th Heaven of the Emperor Realm? !"

Chapter 1453: There is only one out of 100,000 people!

"How did you fight this? Could it be that the City Lord of Tianling City stood and let Ye Jitian fight?"

"But that's impossible, unless Ye Sutian possesses a first-rate bloodline, and he is the descendant of an ancient saintly powerful person!"

"But, Uncle Zheng, you said that Ye Sitian came from the lower realm. How could the descendants of ancient canonized strongmen remain in the lower realm? My Lingwu Continent has only been several million years since the ancient times. There are no more than five strong people!"

"Every descendant, heir, and family are clearly recorded, it's impossible!"

Bei Gong Ziyu's face was tangled, and it was all wrong to think.

The eighth-level sky of Emperor Zun realm, straddling close to two great realms, confronting the city lord of the Heavenly Spirit City in the middle stage of the God of War King realm, and wounding the opponent, and finally escape?

If Uncle Zheng had never lied to her, she would have thought that Uncle Zheng had deliberately fabricated it.

"Miss Seven!"

"Let me elaborate!"

Uncle Zheng took out an energy crystal and placed it on the table, slightly between his fingers, the energy crystal burst out a light curtain, and began to look back at the battle between Tianling City Lord and Ye Chen. The energy crystal has the ability to record battle scenes. , Each city will be placed, once a big battle, loss, or victory, it will be recorded!

Coincidentally, when Uncle Zheng learned of this, he went to take it and relieved Miss Seven!

As Beigong Ziyu stared at the battle backtracked by the light curtain, Uncle Zheng narrated: "In the battle yesterday, Ye Jitian seemed to have burst out of his special bloodline, hitting Tianyuan, who had entered the Ninth Level of the Divine Realm, and suddenly his strength skyrocketed. , Strike an attack comparable to the mid-stage of the Divine King Realm!"

"It seems to come from the power of the five elements!"

"In addition, there is the power of nirvana, the thing transformed with the power of the five elements, blocking the heavenly spirit's seventh-grade divine king weapon Tianyu short knife!"

"The spear containing the power of nirvana penetrated the chest of the City Lord of Heavenly Spirit City, severely injuring him, and wiped out the life of the City Lord of Heavenly Spirit City for seven thousand years!"

"Ye Killing Heaven is a wizard!"

Uncle Zheng couldn't admire him: "Such a blow can consume the life of others, and it can even be said that the power of the law of time is initially involved!"

"Maybe Miss Seven does not know that the power of nirvana, and further cultivation is the law of nirvana. It has the ability to injure, destroy, and consume the life of the enemy. The ability is equivalent to the law of time, but the power of attack and death lies in the law of space. on!"

"The Five Elements Law of Good Fortune Realm is hard to match!"

"The law of creation in the Star Aperture Realm has the ability to create all things, the laws of extinguishment and destruction, and the ability to destroy all things! The three are more above the laws of time and space. If it is Ye Xitian, go up to comprehend the laws of dying, It's amazing!"

Uncle Zheng, as a strong person in the Hunyuan realm, is naturally familiar with and knows these things!

I also knew that the most critical reason for Ye Chen's victory was the power of dying. On the avenue of nirvana, the power of nirvana severely hit the lord of the heavenly spirit city, only then could he escape from the heavenly spirit city, otherwise he would be seriously injured and even fall.

"Oh my god, it's true!"

"Those low-strength ants can't be underestimated. Such small places often give people unexpected surprises!"

"Thousands of years ago, there were dozens of powerful masters in the realm of good fortune, such as Qiye Shenjun Blood Qiye, Forging God Chen Anping, Shendan Lord Wang Gantian, and Hundred Sword God Nie Baijian. Not as good as them!"

Beigong Ziyu gradually slapped his tongue, admiring him, and said: "Unexpectedly, today's low level of martial arts, there will be another Ye Jitian!"

"That realm is really the land of Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon!"

"Uncle Zheng, what happened to Ye Xitian? Has he ever escaped?"

"Never, the city lord of Tianling City issued a reward. The third-rank Divine King Tool can be captured alive, and the first-rank Divine King Realm can be killed!" Zheng Bo looked calmly, and said slowly: "At present, no matter the sect disciples in the surrounding cities, they are still city law enforcers. , There are thousands of people, go out to kill him!"

"According to the news that came!"

"Yesterday, seven waves of people intercepted Ye Sutian, and they were all killed by him. In the early hours of this morning, another twenty people who entered the middle and late stages of the Divine Realm intercepted Ye Sutian!"

"Ye Jitian was hit hard, but he broke through with all his strength and killed seven people who had entered the sixth heaven of the gods!"

"In the morning, I encountered five people who entered the late stage of the God Realm. They were hit again and killed five people and left!"

"Now, it seems that no one can rescue him!"

"Interesting, interesting!" Beigong Ziyu paced, admiringly said: "The eighth-level heaven of the emperor's realm, Nirvana fights against the lord of the Tianling City, and both lose!"

"However, he can continuously kill dozens of martial artists who intercepted him. If he does not die, he will reappear the power of the seven nights in the future, and kill seven powerful men in the same Dao state in one night!"

The next moment, Beigong Ziyu's eyes flickered, with a smile on his face, and said: "Uncle Zheng, I want to save him!"

"This kind of prodigy has an extraordinary bloodline, and he has a hole card!"

"I am very interested in him, please let them take a trip and bring Ye Jitian back. I want to talk to him!"

"Ye Jitian!"

"The bloodline is peculiar. When I look at the battle scene traced back by the energy crystal, his bloodline is not weaker than the three-stream bloodline!"

"Three bloodlines, but it is also one of the top bloodlines of those who have come out of the Conferred God Power!"

Beigong Ziyu liked all kinds of anecdotes since he was a child, and even often watched the record books of various powerhouses in Lingwu Continent in the study. He is particularly familiar with various bloodlines and techniques, and he is even more superb!

She smiled lightly and said slowly: "This bloodline, in my opinion, has not been fully opened!"

"It's just awakening a part of the power, and he seems to have a power similar to the original source. According to my observation, if it breaks out completely, it can make him burst out at least as powerful as the gods!"

"Furthermore, he finally broke out with powerful combat power, even comparable to the fifth-tier heaven of the God King realm! It is definitely a big secret!"

"In addition to his two divine king weapons, the combat power is definitely not weak, but it seems that they cannot be used casually, and the combat power that erupts does not seem to belong to him, then it may be the strong, sealed in his body. power!"

"Just imagine!"

"He uses the power of those seals to increase his combat power by ten times!"

"It is equivalent to an increase of more than twenty times before and after, plus the incomparably unique power of extinguishment and the way of extinguishment, this can defeat both sides with the lord

of Tianling City, regardless of whether he has the power to fight again, such a person, This lady is very interested!"

Beigong Ziyu's eyes lit up, and the laughter was as crisp and moving as a silver bell.

She pondered again: "Compared to Mu Feng of the Golden Sword Gate, he is much stronger! If the two fight in the same realm, Mu Feng can't stop Ye Sutian's move, and even a half move is enough to kill Mu Feng. , Such a genius, this lady is interested!"

"I want to discuss the Tao with him, learn the power of nirvana, the way of nirvana!"

"After all, there are so many warriors in the Lingwu Continent, even everywhere. There are warriors in the emperor state and great abilities in the good fortune state. However, people who can cultivate the power of nirvana and successfully create the way of nirvana, thousand Only one person out of 10,000!"

Chapter 1454:

The power of death!

is not the way to death!

If only the power of nirvana, the Hundred Wars Demon King and the Azure Sword Demon King, and even Ye Wudi from the Xuye Family in Kunlun, had all cultivated, and had the ability to destroy the enemy's lifespan, it would be difficult to achieve Ye Chen's disappearance in an instant. For the longevity, you must cultivate the way of dying!

The warriors who cultivated the way of nirvana, looking at hundreds of cities under the jurisdiction of the Beigong clan, tens of millions of warriors, and those who can cultivate the way of nirvana, but only five fingers!

This is enough to show Ye Chen's preciousness!

Miss Seven's eyes twinkled like stars, and continued:

"Furthermore, although he doesn't know what the power of his bloodline is, I'm sure it's absolutely extraordinary!"

"It is very likely that a large family has left out people on the low-strength plane."

"it is good!"

"Since the lady is interested!"

"Old slave, let's make arrangements!" Uncle Zheng clasped his fists, then flashed away and disappeared into the pavilion!

Bei Gong Ziyu stared at the guqin, smiled slightly, and whispered: "Mu Feng, you can't compare with Ye Jitian, these wizards must meet, even if I get married, I only want to get married with these wizards, Mu Wind, what the hell!"

Mu Feng!

Golden Daomen!

Behind , there are indeed strong people in the Hunyuan realm who are sitting here!

But as long as you give Ye Jitian some time, it doesn't take a hundred years. Once Ye Jitian reaches the Hunyuan realm, understands the laws of space, and cooperates with the path of dying, killing the same rank will be extremely easy!

Such a genius, this young lady recruited her as a subordinate, but also for the sake of the family!

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Ye Chen at this moment naturally didn't know that he had become the target of others.

Since leaving Tianling City, it is already noon the next day!

Ye Chen hid in a hidden cave underground to recover from his injuries. There were more than a dozen corpses lying in front of him. They were there from the middle to late stage of entering the **** realm. There was another wave of people who intended to intercept him and exchange for the king's artifact. Kill here!

He quickly took out a large amount of pills to recover from his injury!

Of the hundreds of immortal artifacts obtained, excluding dozens of artifacts of rank 8 or higher, the rest have already blew themselves up. When they first encountered the seven waves of interception, they blew the immortal artifacts to escape, because among the seven waves of enemies, there was even fascination. A martial artist at the peak of the Ninth Level Heaven had to detonate the fairy weapon, otherwise Ye Chen would be in danger of life!

Such shame and embarrassment! Ye Chen remembered it in his heart!

This anger, the other party will have to bear it all!

What if the other party is the lord of Tianling City!

is even the **** of Lingxiao Palace!

Ye Chen will also face it, and crush Lingxiao!

"Boy!"

"Heal as soon as possible!"

"Use the pill to break through and reach the peak of the Ninth Heaven in the Emperor Realm!"

"Maybe you can go to Wanshan Peak and directly participate in the Universe Hundred Sects Competition!"

In the Tomb of Reincarnation, Nie Baijian said weakly: "The Hundred Sects Competition is jointly organized by the Beigong family and the Hundred Sects. You will not encounter the massacres of warriors like yesterday. At that time, you will successfully get the spot. Then enter the land of the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism, find the top divine artifact, and break through!"

At this moment, Nie Baijian and Wang Gantian are already very weak, obviously they can't hold it!

The Ice Sword Immortal Venerable Lan Xueyue on the side made several shots to kill nearly twenty powerful people in the gods for Ye Chen, who was seriously injured. At this moment, he was already a little exhausted. Such fierce combat was just for him to wake up. , Extremely difficult!

At this moment, the Ice Sword Immortal Venerable has to rest for a while, otherwise it will be difficult to break out of combat power and help Ye Chen!

Only Ye Chen can mobilize a stronger existence to deal with some difficulties in Lingwu Continent!

"The old fellow, the City Lord of Heavenly Spirit, is too shameless!"

"If you crush a junior in such a realm, if you lose to me, you will post a reward!"

"It even damaged the predecessors of the reincarnation cemetery."

Ye Chen's anger seemed to be burning.

The power of the reincarnation cemetery needs an opportunity, which is extremely precious to Ye Chen.

Every time energy is consumed, it means that the dissipation time is approaching!

The key is such a strong one actually used this method!

is really embarrassing!

"Returning to the Lingwu Continent, returning to a hundred disciples, as a divine king's artifact, so desperately, I killed more than seventy people who entered the divine realm, all of whom were above the fifth heaven!"

"When I have enough strength, I will never let go of the City Lord of Heavenly Spirit!"

One hundred disciples!

Although most of them have demi-god artifacts, or seven-eight-ninth-grade immortal artifacts!

But there is no Divine King Tool, and the disciples of Dibang and Tianban with Divine King Tools will not be able to make a move, but the massive amount of entry into the Divine Realm also makes Ye Chen, who was already seriously injured, unbearable!

Zizizi~~

Spiritual power flowed one by one.

Ye Chen's physical body has made up for it a bit, his injuries barely recovered by one-fifth, and his combat power has recovered to a level comparable to that of the fifth-layer heaven of God!

But just as Ye Chen gasped slightly, a few thunderous sounds resounded!

Dozens of bursts were heard in succession, large tracts of land were turned out, flew to the sky and then fell down!

Obviously, the strong come!

and is the pinnacle of entering the **** realm, maybe even a half-step strong in the **** king realm, otherwise it would never be possible to create such a momentum!

"Ye Jitian is here!"

"Quickly report to the two deputy city masters, Ye Xitian is here!"

An enlightened nine-layer heaven law enforcement elder from Tianling City was overjoyed and said with a smile: "I was bored to vent, I didn't expect to find Ye Jitian, happy event!"

"Hahaha, Ye Jitian, you humble bastard, finally found you!"

"After chasing you for a day and a night, you still have to die under the hands of our people in Tianling City!"

This elder Tianyun controls the demi-king weapon hovering in mid-air, originally because of chasing and killing Ye Chen for a day and night, he failed to kill Ye Chen, resulting in being scolded by the lord of the heavenly city, and he was heartbroken. Dissatisfied come out to find!

did not expect to find Ye Chen hidden here!

really bless its heavenly city!

This time, the king's artifact will not be given to outsiders!

belongs only to him!

"The two vice-lords are nearby!"

"Ye Jitian, just grab it with your hands, now you, how much combat power is left?"

Elder Tianyun waved his big hand, and hundreds of law enforcement officers surrounded Ye Chen.

He himself stared at the two flying vice-lords in the sky in the distance, and smiled again: "I heard that you are from Kunlun Xu. No, it seems to be a spiritual city. These are not important anymore. Anyway, Kunlun Xu and the capital of Lingcheng It is a low-strength plane, this kind of place is full of humble bastards!"

"Blood Qiye back then, how arrogant, but also taken away by the people of the Blood Sword Gate, it seems to be imprisoned for thousands of years!"

"Now, you humble bastard, you still want to go back to the path of **** seven nights and other humble people, and want to run rampant in my Lingwu Continent. I tell you, you humble thing is impossible!"

"As long as there are people from my Celestial City!"

"You never want to have a good day!".

After saying this, the two vice-lords have already arrived!

The two deputy city masters of the second-tier heaven of the Divine King Realm, even though they were only in the early stage of the Divine King Realm, the Divine King Dao was not strong, but it was not comparable to today's Ye Chen!

Chapter 1455:

In addition, the power of the Tomb of Reincarnation consumes too much, and the fairy weapon explodes almost!

Today, Ye Chen might end up miserably!

"Ye Jitian!"

"This kind of humble bastard, you have searched for a day and a night, so you will lose your merits!"

"Tie him up and **** him back to Tianling City. The city chief will cramp him and put him to death!"

One of the blue-robed deputy city masters said again: "Wait until you find Ye Jitian this time, you will be rewarded with a first-class Divine King Tool! As for capturing Ye Jitian, it is my credit!"

"This..." Elder Tianyun wanted to stop talking, and finally sighed, not daring to speak any more!

Dozens of people who entered the realm of the gods immediately killed Ye Chen's side!

Bang bang bang! !

Boom!

I only heard dozens of crackling sounds!

Ye Chen threw out fifteen fairy artifacts and created an extremely huge explosion that wiped out more than fifty law enforcement officers who entered the gods. At the same time, he also blasted himself out hundreds of meters. The casual clothes were almost broken, but they were already facing Run away from the rear!

The powerful voice of the reincarnation cemetery sounded in his mind!

escape!

This is the most accurate advice given to him by the Reincarnation Cemetery Da Neng!

Ye Chen can only obey!

As for everything today, he will make the other party pay back thousands of times!

"Huh! Want to escape?"

"ridiculous!"

"Grab!"

The deputy city lord of the blue robe gave a soft sigh, and the God King's way emerged from behind, and an invisible force directly imprisoned Ye Chen in the air!

Ye Chen looked at the surrounding imprisonment formation, his eyes condensed, and he blasted out with all his strength.

"Crack!"

A small crack appeared in the confinement formation.

"bump!"

Ye Chen punched out again!

This punch almost caused Ye Chen's fist to overflow with a trace of blood!

This is his resistance to such power in Lingwu Continent!

But this punch made the imprisonment barrier split like a spider web!

The arrogant smile of Lan Pao Vice City Lord suddenly stiffened, and his expression changed drastically!

This powerful formation can't be broken even at the peak of the gods, this little emperor is about to break!

What is the origin of this guy?

If this child continues to grow, it will inevitably threaten me and the lord! It will definitely become our disaster!

The blue robe deputy city lord suppressed the shock in his heart, quickly forced a drop of essence blood, quickly pinched the tactics with his fingers, and even crushed a piece of jade pendant, and countless rays of light fell on the imprisonment formation.

The formation that was almost shattered was restored as before! Carrying extremely terrifying coercion!

The deputy city lord of the blue robe exhaled, and walked towards the trapped Ye Chen step by step, and smiled: "Such a arrogant and wizard, even though he is an inferior status, he will die in the hands of my Heavenly Spirit City!"

"To wash away the shame of my Heavenly Spirit City!"

"Everyone, don't come again!"

He looked at the hundreds of powerful people who entered the Divine Realm who rushed around, and even thousands of those who rushed around to enter the Divine Realm. Some of these people were disciples of sectarianism and some were disciples of casual cultivators. They were all ready to capture Ye Chen and send them to Tianling. City in exchange for a reward!

At this moment, he saw that the deputy city lord of Tianling City grabbed Ye Chen, and he sighed and said:

"such a pity!"

"It's a pity, Ye Xitian, why not hold on!"

"I was nearby just now, if I catch him, the third-ranking **** weapon will be mine!"

"unfortunately!"

"But it's okay. Go back and see the City Lord of Tianling City, how to deal with Ye Jitian?"

"Guess?"

"Ye Jitian, this humble person, boldly promised the sky, even dared to destroy the law enforcement team of the Sky Spirit City, and even wounded the Lord of the Sky Spirit City, he would definitely die!"

Thousands of warriors in the gods are talking about it.

The sect disciples gathered here alone come from at least 20 sects!

Some of the sects in the land of heaven and earth stand in the city. For example, there are seven sects in Tianling City, such as Xueying Fort and Tianyin Gate. There are also several sects occupying mountains outside the city. At this moment, most of them The inner disciples are all here!

For them!

The king's weapon is an unattainable weapon, even dreamed of.

Before reaching the Divine King Realm, I would never be bestowed on the Divine King Tool by the sect. Now I finally have the opportunity to win a Divine King Tool by myself, but it is hopeless!

Ye Jitian, catching alive can get the third-class magical artifact!

Kill you to get a first-class king artifact!

However, I am a step late when I wait, and let this living artifact run away!

"Ye Jitian!"

"In order to prevent you from making trouble on the road, this deputy city lord will cut off your body meridians and abolish your dantian!"

The deputy city lord of the blue robe was also extremely ruthless, immediately waved his left hand to gather a blazing fire, which was about to penetrate Ye Chen's body!

At the moment, Ye Chen looked at the raging fire, and suddenly felt a fire in his eyebrows.

He seemed to feel angry.

The anger from the mysterious eye of the demon.

Since coming to Lingwu Continent, the frequency of appearance of Demon Eyes has increased.

It's as if there is something attracting it here.

What does the Demon Eye do?

However, just at this critical moment! A sound that penetrates the world, resounds around everyone!

"Wait!"

The blue robe deputy city lord looked shocked, and when he looked up slightly, he saw a group of people from the Divine King realm stepping through the air, like slaying boundless beasts. He was not shocked. Could it be that Ye Sutian, a bastard, still has power behind him ?

"There are orders!"

"Heavenly Spirit City must not hurt Ye Sitian!"

A white-clothed man came with a token in his hand, followed by six powerful gods!

There are seven Divine King Realms, three of them in the early Divine King Realm and the four in the middle Divine King Realm. Each of them is a warrior, with a breathtaking breath that directly controls the thousands on the ground and enters the Divine Realm.

The white-clothed man gestured towards the blue-robed deputy city lord and gestured to a bronze token with the word 'North Palace' engraved on it. It was vigorous and powerful, containing the intent of the sword and the might of breaking through the sky.

He had no expression on his face, as if he were a robot, and said, "Uncle Zheng has an order, not to hurt Ye Sitian!"

"You wait to give Ye Jitian to me, it's fine!"

"Go home!"

"Why?" The blue robe deputy city lord looked unwilling and said angrily: "What do you want Ye Sutian to do, is it possible that you are in collusion with Ye Sutian, and the person behind him is you? Is it you? Sending Ye Xitian to our Tianling City for cholera?"

Hearing these words, the white-clothed man sneered, then stepped out, releasing his momentum!

"Don't forget!"

"Your Heavenly Spirit City is directly under the Beigong family!"

"If it wasn't because you belonged directly to the Beigong family, I would be able to speak, otherwise you would have become a corpse!"

As soon as the words came out, the white-clothed man exploded with a tyrannical aura, and he forcibly shook back a vice-lord of Tianling City!

Everyone looked at the white-clothed man again, and found that the opponent's eyes were full of thunder and lightning at the moment, like a **** of killing, and the endless murderous aura enveloped everyone. His voice was cold and said: "I, Wang Qi, is holding a bronze token from the Beigong family and will not pay People who commit the following crimes should be blamed for guilt!"

Chapter 1456: Don't be too happy

At this moment, the deputy city lord of the blue robe was in a difficult situation. Ye Jitian was caught by himself and handed it out. On the side of the city lord, how did he explain?

If you don't hand it over, once the white-clothed man Wang Qi and others make a move, they will die!

Ye Xitian, I can't take it home!

"cross!"

"I pay it!" The Vice City Master Lan Pao glanced at Ye Chen, although he was unwilling, he could only obey.

He has no choice.

But one thing is certain, there really is a strong background behind Ye Jitian!

The Beigong family come forward directly! Visible identity!

Just when everyone was sure that Ye Xitian was going to be taken away, another violent shout came!

"My people, no one is qualified to take them away!!"

Everyone looked at the sound, and when they saw the people coming, their expressions changed incomparably playful!

The lord of Tianling City is here!

At this moment, the city lord of Tianling City is holding the Seventh-Rank Divine King Tool and stepping on the Fifth-Rank Divine King Tool Flying Sword, showing his mighty power!

His injuries have recovered a lot. At this moment, he looked at Wang Qi with a stern look, gritted his teeth and said: "Wang Qi, you are the guard of the Beigong family, and I am the lord of the city under the Beigong family. In terms of status and qualification, I Much higher than you!"

"And Ye Jitian is the enemy of ruining the city!"

"It's impossible for the city lord to let him go, otherwise how can I explain to the thousands of people?"

"You want to explain? Then I, Wang Qi, will tell you that you don't need to explain!"

Wang Qi's expression changed, and several guards of the **** king realm were ready to do something.

He continued to say coldly: "This matter was ordered by Uncle Zheng. No matter what the reason or what happened, Wang Qi only knows that I will bring Ye Jitian back. As for you to punish, kill, and me. It

doesn't matter, if you don't agree, go to the Beigong family by yourself and ask the owner of the family for an explanation!

"you!"

The lord of Tianling City shouted violently, revealing his true cultivation! Release of coercion!

It was holding two divine king artifacts, and one person crushed the six divine king realm guards, and said fiercely: "I have been fighting for thousands of years, you are not qualified to be arrogant in front of me!"

"Don't think it's the same realm, this city lord can't kill you!"

"Today, Ye Jitian, this bastard, the city lord, must take it back and kill him!"

"Otherwise, I will never give up!"

As soon as the voice fell, the thousands of martial artists in the gods who came around looked at each other!

Ye Xitian, is it a member of the Beigong family?

In order to strangle Ye Sutian, the city lord of Tianling City actually confronted the guards of the Beigong family, so bold and domineering!

"City Lord of Tianling City, I warn you!"

"If Ye Jitian dies, you must die too!"

Wang Qi didn't do anything at this moment, knowing that he was definitely not the opponent of the injured Sky Spirit City Lord in the same realm!

The scene froze suddenly!

But Ye Xitian was the person Uncle Zheng ordered to take back!

"Wang Qi!"

"Ye Xitian disrupted Tianling City, destroyed my law enforcement team, and killed more than 700 law enforcement officers!"

"His cultivation level is not high, but there are a lot of spiritual weapons. I think this should be the idea of Lin Chao's guardian!"

The city lord of Tianling City felt a little weird. He glanced over everyone and said: "The guardian Lin Chao and Elder Zheng are both on the same boat. They have long been uncomfortable with this city lord. Yesterday, he sent Ye Sutian over. Do you want to teach this city lord a lesson?"

"Want to inform this city lord, not to train subordinates without authorization?"

"Obviously knowing that the city lord vowed to kill Ye Sutian, but he wanted to take Ye Sutian away forcibly, and wanted to sweep the face of the city lord!"

"Do you really think that this city lord can be deceived?"

"I used Ye Sitian to insult the city lord, now I have to take it back!"

"This city lord will never agree!"

In the eyes of the lord of Tianling City, Ye Sitian's existence is probably the arrangement of Zheng Lao and Lin's guardian!

Otherwise, a person with a low martial plane would have such courage and strength, let alone so many fairy weapons and spiritual weapons that can explode! In this matter, someone in the family must have deliberately suppressed me!

"Tianling City City Lord! What do you mean, I'm all members of the Beigong family, how can I fight in the same room? You think too much!"

Another word fell from the sky.

Then, the face of the Lord of Tianling City changed drastically!

Because this is the breath of a strong person in the Hunyuan realm!

I saw countless sword lights gleaming in the sky, and a black robe old man walked out slowly, like a **** descending to the earth, with countless colorful clouds lingering under his feet, so strange, and the show was not small.

He is Uncle Zheng, who came under the order of Beigong Ziyu!

Uncle Zheng lightly touched his beard and looked at the city lord of Tianling City gently, exuding the aura of mixed origin!

Instead, he smiled and said slowly: "You have thought about it, Lin Chao and I did not intend to suppress you. If you want to suppress, how can you still sit in the seat of the city lord!"

"you!"

For a while, the city lord of Tianling City was speechless, and he paused for a moment before asking, "Then why save Ye Jitian, a little beast?"

"Ye Xitian is a wizard!"

"The old man will tell you the reason, lest you have more suspicions and disagree with the clan!"

Uncle Zheng glanced across everyone, sighed lightly, like a person in the fairy family, and said slowly: "Seventh Miss, I know about Ye Jitian's battle in Tianling City, and I also know that Ye Jitian's blood is extraordinary. There is also a great road of nirvana. Although it is the cultivation base of the eighth-layer heaven of the emperor, it is not afraid of anyone!"

"So arrogant and talented, shouldn't it be won by our Beigong family?"

"Miss Seven sent an old slave over and brought Ye Sutian back, wanting to discuss with Ye Sutian, be a friend, or be a member of my Beigong family!"

As soon as this remark came out, everyone was shocked!

Whether it is the city lord of Tianling City, or the thousands of warriors who have entered the gods below, they are all shocked!

"what did you say?"

"Miss Seven, did you like Ye Jitian?"

"Yes, I want to talk to him and be friends?" The City Lord of Tianling City was dumbfounded for a while, and even murmured, "How can this low-ranking and humble person be favored by Miss Seven?"

Miss Seven!

Seventh Miss Beigong Family Beigong Ziyu!

What status is this?

For the people in the land of heaven and earth, Miss Seven is a goddess and goddess!

Because she is the seventh daughter of the Great Fortune Realm, the Patriarch of the Beigong Family, and the youngest daughter, she has been regarded as a jewel in the palm since she was a child, and she has loved her. The status is higher than that of the ancestors!

Such a superior existence actually fell in love with the humble Ye Jitian on this low martial plane?

"The eighth-tier heaven of the emperor realm, hurt your fifth-tier heaven of the divine king realm, and fly your seventh-grade divine king artifact!"

"These are enough!" Old Zheng still looked plain, grasping the overall situation with his fingers!

The icy gaze of the city lord of Tianling City shot at Ye Chen, not shook his head, and smiled: "Ye Jitian, you are so lucky that you were actually taken by Miss Seven. It seems that I cannot kill you today, but don't be too happy. There will be people with higher status who will kill you!"

Chapter 1457: Mu Feng's anger

Suddenly he showed a cold smile, ordered his subordinates to release the imprisonment formation, and laughed: "Ye Sutian, the city lord arrested you. He wanted to torture you for thousands of years before killing you, which means you have a thousand years to live, but Now, you will not survive for three days!"

He said so because of the reason!

Mu Feng, the big disciple of the inner door of the Golden Sword Sect, is the descendant of the strong man in the late Hunyuan realm, the head of the Golden Sword Sect, such a tyrannical son, he married Miss Seven 15 years ago!

Since childhood, the child, the son of Mufeng, also admires Miss Seven!

Now, Ye Jitian wants to discuss with Seventh Miss, even more as a friend?

That prince is not a waiter!

Thinking of this, the city lord of Tianling City was not eager to take revenge for a while. Anyway, Ye Xitian would definitely offend Young Master Mufeng today. Sooner or later he would die, and he didn't care about doing it himself, and he would save him offending Elder Zheng!

Immediately, the city lord of Tianling City swept his gaze over thousands of martial artists who entered the divine realm, and deliberately said loudly: "Ye Jitian, it seems that he will have a close relationship with Miss Seven! Do not talk about Taoism day by day, and be friends again day by day, and be close again. Guard, follow Miss Seven closely!"

"It is your blessing, Ye Jitian!"

"Hahaha, Ye Jitian, your blessing!"

The city lord of Tianling City seemed to smile, and his murderous look was not hidden, and he left directly with the people of Tianling City!

As soon as he left, there were thousands of martial artists below, but they were fried!

Miss Seven!

Miss Beigong Ziyu, the seventh-ranked peerless beauty in the land of heaven and earth, born noble, and also the fiancée of Young Master Mufeng of the Golden Sword Gate!

Now, this fiancée, afraid that she will be killed by Ye Jitian, is the first to board!

"I don't know what Mr. Mufeng thinks?"

"How else can I think that my fiancée has now found Ye Jitian as a friend?"

"What attitude, didn't you see it?" A pretended question was, but his heart was full of laughter!

A group of big disciples is even more a parent-child!

His fiancée, let's save a man!

This is a good show!

Someone on the side agreed, "I'm afraid it won't take long. Miss Seven will give Young Master Mufeng a break after a paper break!"

"Yes, yeah, the eighth-level heaven of Emperor Ye Killing Heaven can fight the city lord of Tianling City, and he will enter the ninth-level heaven of the gods in the future, which is much stronger than Master Mufeng!"

"If you want to find a husband-in-law, you have to find Ye Sutian, who has great potential!"

"Everyone, let's leave, people at the top of the family, let's not mix up. When the afternoon news passes, let's see how Young Master Mufeng reacted!"

...

Thousands of warriors left.

The news that Miss Seven sent someone to rescue Ye Sutian quickly spread around like light!

In the distance, 30,000 miles away, in the Great Spirit City, Mu Feng is having a banquet with several other friends. Those who can participate in the banquet he organizes are either noble or powerful!

Among them, the Nianxin monk of the Vacuum Temple, He Xuan of Zilin Zong, Wang Peng of Feihe Temple, etc., the top 20 geniuses in the top 20 are all in the banquet!

What's more, there are several geniuses ranked 20th to 30th in the rankings, all sitting on both sides, having a banquet while discussing with Mu Feng!

"Now, the new Hundred Sects Universe Competition!"

"I will definitely win the rankings, no need to worry!"

"But the land of the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism needs attention!" Zilin Zong He Xuan, dressed in a green robe and saber, looks like a laid-back brother, drinking a glass of fine wine, and then said: "I heard someone said last time that the Golden Buddha Tantric Land, there is a golden Buddha phantom manifestation!"

"It seems that these eighteen fallen golden Buddhas!"

"It seems to have some reaction!"

"It's just that the remnant soul is not destroyed!" On the side, a strong man in black robes dismissed it, carrying a sky-opening axe on his back, fierce and powerful.

He is Wang Peng, the major disciple of the inner gate of Feihe Hall. He has the cultivation base of entering the 9th-tier of the God Realm, and with the fourth-rank divine king tool, he can fight the second-tier Heavenly Power of the God Realm!

He ate a piece of meat and said domineeringly: "The Golden Buddha Tantric, dared to rebel thousands of years ago and was killed by the powerful Beigong family!"

"But what secret realm has come out of death!"

"It is not necessary for the people of the Buddhist school to get the inheritance techniques and treasures! Over the years, how many people have entered the Golden Buddha Tantric sect, and there are hundreds of thousands of fallen geniuses, but they have not taken out those inheritance treasures!"

"I think, I miss you, smelly monk, maybe there is a chance this time!"

Golden Buddha Tantric Land!

It has been opened many times, and most of the people who go there, non-Buddhist people, can only find some pill, or some demi-king artifacts, top-grade immortal artifacts, high-grade immortal artifacts, etc. outside the mountain gate.

Only people from the Buddhist school can enter the interior and seek the inheritance techniques of the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism back then!

As well as a large number of divine king artifacts and Hunyuan fairy artifacts!

"Amitabha!"

"Don't be so mad!"

A monk in white clothes closes his hands and said slowly: "The Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism back then, the presiding officer was already half-step in the He Dao realm, and there are two older seniors who are about to step into the He Dao realm. The prohibition is naturally not easy to break!"

"But I'm waiting for a buddhist person, and I will get the inheritance technique!"

"Strengthen yourself!"

"Shit!" Wang Peng shouted angrily: "Last time I went, I didn't break the internal restrictions! This time I became the pinnacle of God's realm, and opened his restrictions with an axe to see who would dare to stop Lao Zi from entering!"

"Brother Wang Peng, calm down!"

"At that time, I will wait for one piece!"

Mu Feng was as gentle as jade, and slowly raised the wine glass to signal everyone to drink.

In a blink of an eye, a guardian from the heavens of the Divine King rushed in, holding a fist towards Mu Feng and said, "My son, it's not good, something has happened!"

"What's the matter, so flustered!"

"You are now entering the Divine King Realm. Don't be so panicked!" Mu Feng smiled and waved for one or two.

"This!"

"Lord, you are still drinking here, hey!" The protector sighed, then raised his head and said: "Ye Jitian, who caused a major incident yesterday, was originally captured by the deputy lord of Tianling City, but was stopped by Wang Qi. In the end, the City Lord of Tianling City shot, but was stopped by Zheng Lao!"

"Elder Zheng, I want to save Ye Sutian!"

"Said it is Miss Seven, Miss Beigong Ziyu, who has fallen in love with Ye Jitian, wants to talk to him!"

"I want to be a friend even more, as a bodyguard. I'm afraid Miss Seven has taken a fancy to Ye Jitian. You must pay attention to the eldest son!"

"what?"

Suddenly Mu Feng's expression changed drastically, he slapped the table abruptly, and shouted angrily: "The **** of the low martial plane dare to approach my fiancée!"

"Also talk about it!"

"Also friend, close as a guard, humble beast, he dares!"

Close as a guard?

Isn't it that the food, clothing, housing and transportation are all together?

My fiancée is with other men, discussing the truth every day, and being company every day?

No way!

Absolutely not!

Ye Jitian must die!

"Dispatch the guards of the Divine King Realm!"

"Add the elders of the inner and outer doors, and the nine elders of the Supreme Supreme!"

Chapter 1458: attitude!

At this moment, Mu Feng was completely devoid of refined, almost insane, and ordered: "I will rate them personally and go to kill Ye Sutian, my son's fiancée, how can I let these humble **** come close, let alone talk about the way up close. , Absolutely not!"

At this moment, Master Mufeng was like an erupting volcano, his face was full of anger, his eyes revealed endless killing intent, and the **** bronze cup he was holding was deformed by him. Soon, a clear voice appeared. A third-grade immortal artifact was crushed by him abruptly!

Crushing the third-class immortal artifacts is not something anyone can do!

Besides, it is still a **** bronze cup. Such expensive decorative immortal artifacts are even worth the fourth and fifth-tier immortal artifacts!

Collect hundreds of warriors! Play free!

As you can imagine, the anger of Young Master Mu Feng!

"The son!"

The guard of the Divine King Realm bit his head and said, "Old Zheng is a powerful Hunyuan Realm!"

"we....."

"go with!"

With a violent shout, Mu Feng raised a fairy teapot and threw it directly on him.

At this moment, no matter what style, attitude, or coolness, he directly accused the guards of the God King Realm, and said, "Hunyuan Realm, isn't there a strong person in the Hunyuan Realm? My ancestor is the pinnacle of the Hunyuan realm!"

"I'm afraid he won't be a slave!"

"According to the order of my eldest son, all the masters above the Divine King realm with the Golden Sword Gate here, swear to kill Ye Sutian!"

Ye Jitian!

If you dare to climb up my son's fiancée, if you don't kill you, how can my son deal with himself!

For fifteen years, this son has never approached any woman, let alone saw any woman, just for Beigong Ziyu!

I have met Ziyu many times and failed, and Ziyu will treat me even more!

Makes me burned all the time, always worrying!

Now, you actually want to be Ziyu's personal bodyguard, and this son can only see Ziyu once in a few years, and you, you are looking for death!

"Yes, Grand Prince!"

"Yes, I will go now!" The guard of the God King Realm had just left, but was stopped by Master Mu Feng!

At this moment, Young Master Mu Feng, who was completely mad, roared: "Find out all Ye Sutian's relatives and friends!"

"My Mu Feng's fiancée, he dared to approach, and dare to do something!"

"I want to kill Ye Qitianman!"

Forbidden!

Young Master Mu Feng had already regarded Beigong Ziyu as his own forbidden. It was another man who took a look and said a word to Ziyu, but he did not agree!

What's more, Ye Chen has to become Beigong Ziyu's close guard!

Of course, Ye Chen did not take the initiative to contact Beigong Ziyu, but Beigong Ziyu took the initiative to contact Ye Chen!

But this alone, no matter whether Ye Chen is right or wrong, Young Master Mu Feng must kill Ye Chen!

"Yes!"

"The little one will immediately investigate all the origins and relationships of Ye Jitian!"

"Don't let go of one, you will definitely implement an act of destroying the door!"

The guards of the king of the gods quickly went down and notified the nearby golden sword masters with the highest notice!

Regardless of the God King Realm or Hunyuan Realm, you must come in the shortest time!

In the main hall, Wang Peng, Monk Nianxin, He Xuan and others looked at each other. Before this, Mu Feng was gentle and gentle, how come he is so grotesque now?

Your fiancée didn't have a husband and wife relationship with Ye Chen, what are you anxious for!

"Ahem, Mu Feng, are you too serious?"

"It's just a personal bodyguard, at most it's a male pet!"

"Not so!" Wang Peng said with a grin: "Besides, Miss Seven's must belong to you, and it must belong to you for the first time. Don't be so anxious. Do you want to start a war like this?"

"Assault and kill the people of Miss Seven! It is equivalent to a war with the Beigong family!"

"I don't care!" Mu Feng flicked his cuffs and burst out unparalleled spiritual power. He forced Wang Peng to fly dozens of steps away, his eyes were fierce, and he said: "The male pet is to kill Ye Tian. No, I don't allow him to stay beside Ziyu!"

"You too..."

"Wang Peng, if you dare to say a word, I will burst out all my combat power today, and I will kill you regardless of life or death!"

As soon as these words came out, Wang Peng turned off the flames no matter how violently he was, and sat down honestly.

On the side, He Xuan said to Monk Nianxin: "This guy Mu Feng is crazy. If you want to kill a lowly man, just send a few people. Why are there so many people and such a big noise? Miss Ziyu these years ignoring him, there seems to be a problem in this respect too!"

"He Xuan donor!"

"Fiancée was almost robbed. Ahem, although Ye Xitian is a low-level martial artist, as a male favorite, waiting in front of Miss Ziyu, no one can tolerate it!" Monk Nianxin resumed and communicated. Did not let Mu Feng know.

"Everyone, I don't want to drink any more banquets!"

"Drink each one of you!" Mu Feng flicked his cuffs and left directly, driving away with the flying fairy with murderous aura!

"It is estimated that Ye Xitian will fall into Mufeng's hands this time!"

Wang Peng ate the meat and said with a grin: "A man of low martial plane was originally innocent, but he did not have a background and was picked up by Miss Ziyu. That is the original sin, and it is also the great sin of stealing the house and killing the door!"

"Miss Ziyu is equal to a goddess and a princess. How can Ye Jitian, a low-level bastard, can climb high, even if it is a relationship, it is a death crime!"

He Xuan said in a strange way: "If this low-level martial artist is the son of a top-tier family, Mu Feng might not even dare to let go!"

He stared at Mu Feng's distant figure, "Ye Jitian, surely he will die, Mu Feng's mood is damaged, Miss Ziyu will probably hate him, this time the Golden Buddha Tantric trip, I have already taken the lead!"

...

At this moment, Ye Chen naturally didn't know that he was shot while lying down. He was looking at everyone in front of him suspiciously.

When Wang Qi and the others saw the dust settled, their eyes fell on Ye Chen: "Okay, let's go."

After Wang Qi finished speaking, he walked a few steps, but soon he found something, stopped, turned his head, and looked at Ye Chen who hadn't left, "Why didn't you go?"

"Why should I leave?" Ye Chen frowned.

Wang Qi was startled, his face darkened, and said, "Are you rejecting?"

Ye Chen shook his head and said directly: "First, I don't know Miss Beigong Ziyu in your mouth! I will never leave with you!"

"Second What happened today, I will repay if I have a chance in the future."

Refuse!

No one thought Ye Chen would refuse!

This is a great opportunity!

I don't know how many people have been dreaming of being fancied by the Beigong family!

Not to mention the status of the Beigong family, Miss Guangqi's beautiful beauty does not have the courage to let people refuse!

Who doesn't want to be near Miss Seven? Who doesn't want to climb the Beigong family!

And now, someone refused!

No fool!

At this moment, countless people looked at Ye Chen's eyes and turned very strange!

Envy, jealous, and hate!

Chapter 1459: Don't be afraid of it!

And Ye Chen's refusal naturally has his reasons!

The young lady of the Beigong family, her status is not low, there are guards of the **** king realm, and the subordinates of the Hunyuan realm!

It's just a young lady of this class, what do you think of him?

Are you really talking about the Tao, or are you trying to steal something from him?

Way of Death?

Ye Chen knows the way of nirvana, it is extremely tyrannical, and at the same time, there are only one or two people among millions, plus the avenue can be stripped off, who knows if the other party covets his own way of dying, After all, Beigong Ziyu, I have never seen it before, knowing people, knowing the face and not knowing the heart.

"Ahem, little brother!"

"Don't worry, I won't wait to harm you!"

"This time, if it wasn't for us, you would have fallen!"

Wang Qi walked in slowly, smiling.

I thought Ye Chen would compromise with his attitude, but he didn't expect that Ye Chen still turned around and left.

It's like she doesn't care about Miss Bei Gong at all.

At this moment, Wang Qi was not calm, and forced to suppress his inner anger, and said: "Ye Jitian, do you know how many people cling to my Beigong family!"

"If you leave today, you will regret it later!"

"My Beigong family has countless powerful people, and they can be considered a powerful force in the Lingwu Continent! To survive here, if you don't have a backing, you will die in three days!"

"Once Longxuan Immortal Venerable and Lingyun Immortal Venerable were as arrogant as you, in the end, it is not a compromise with our Beigong family! You will regret it!"

Just when Wang Qi was about to continue speaking, Ye Chen's body suddenly froze!

Lingyun Xianzun!

These four words completely exploded in Ye Chen's mind!

When Ye Chen destroyed a fairy palace of Lingyun Xianzun, Lingyun naturally would not tie Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing there.

Right now, he wanted to know the whereabouts of Lingyun Xianzun as a luxury.

He suffers from not having the whereabouts of Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue!

And now, from Wang Qi's words!

Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue must be related to the Beigong family!

It might even be in the land of the Beigong family!

Ye Chen turned around, staring at Wang Qi, and said word by word: "What was your last sentence just now?"

Wang Qi was a little confused, but still said: "You will regret it."

"last sentence."

"Once Longxuan Xianzun and Lingyun Xianzun..."

Before Wang Qi finished speaking, Ye Chen said directly: "I changed my mind, I will go."

At this moment, Wang Qi and the people around are dumbfounded?

The Beigong family and Miss Seven are not enough to attract this kid?

As a result, the names of Longxuan Xianzun and Lingyun Xianzun attracted Ye Sitian?

What the **** is this!

...

On the way.

Wang Qi took out a bottle of Shenwang Pill and said, "This is a condensing pill. After taking it, you can quickly recover from your physical body. At least your injury can be recovered by more than 70% or 80%. The eighth grade God Wang Pill is not cheap! "

"Take it quickly!" He stuffed the God King Pill into Ye Chen's hand and looked at Ye Chen carefully.

The young man in front of him looked slightly handsome, but he was only thirty years old, but his level was lower.

However, since he came from a low level of martial arts, it is normal. After all, the emperor state is the limit of the low level of martial arts, but he can have combat power comparable to that of the gods, crossing two realms, and is considered a wizard. At least people who can do this are too few and rare!

"Ye Jitian, let me ask you, how long have you been practicing?"

"How do you feel about the way of death?"

"Of course, I am waiting to make friends, you don't have to worry too much!" Wang Qi looked plain, and said slowly: "Perhaps, you should be more curious, Miss Beigong Ziyu, it's her who personally named her and asked you to go with her. On the Road."

"The Way of Annihilation, I don't have much insight!" Ye Chen responded flatly: "It hasn't reached the level of the Law of Annihilation. If you practice, it will only take six or seven years from an ordinary person without combat power to the current state! "

Six or seven years!

Wang Qi was secretly frightened, and slightly praised. After all, the cultivation at the low martial plane is arduous and difficult, and it is no less difficult than in the Lingwu Continent. Ye Jitian spent seven years from ordinary people to cultivate to such a degree, it is worthy of seven. The wizard that Miss Fancy!

Such a wizard!

Interesting and interesting!

"Bei Gong Ziyu, what's the way?"

"She saves me, what do you need me to give her?" Ye Chen asked, still with a trace of suspicion, a little unbelievable, after all, it was for nothing, and I hadn't even seen it before. The other party would save himself, it is indeed not reasonable .

If it weren't for Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing, he would never change his mind.

"You don't need to pay any price. You just need to discuss the Tao with the seventh lady, discuss how to cultivate the path of dying, discuss how to practice the tactics, etc., some things about cultivation."

Wang Qi said slowly: "You don't have to worry about it. To harm you and take your treasures, you will not be allowed to sit here, but in the bottom prison!"

"As for the origin of Miss Seven!"

"Seventh Miss Beigong Ziyu is the seventh daughter of the Patriarch of my Beigong family. Although the cultivation base is not high, she has just entered the peak of the gods, about fifteen or sixteen years old! But she controls the supreme resources! She will definitely be alone in the future. Above 10,000 people!"

"Miss Seven is naturally fond of having fun, and is extremely interested in all kinds of Gonzos!"

Wang Qi stated the reason for rescuing Ye Chen, "The reason for saving you is nothing more than two things. First, Miss Seven wants to discuss the Tao with you and learn your way of dying! Second, you are too powerful to fight. Two realms, Miss Seven is interested in you!"

Succinctly and clearly, tell the original reason!

Believe it or not, whatever you want!

Anyway, a little guy in the eighth level of the emperor-sovereign realm, even if he has some thoughts, but with the uncle Zheng of the Hunyuan realm, can you turn the sky upside down?

"Brother Ye!"

At this moment, Uncle Zheng, who had not been there, walked over slowly with a smile on his face. He checked Ye Chen carefully and said with a smile: "There was no serious injury. When I saw the young lady, he could almost be healed. , Maybe there will be a few hours, so you can take a pill for healing!"

"Wang Qi has answered your question!"

"I know that you wait for the low-level martial artists and those who arrive in the Lingwu Continent. Everyone is a strong man who crawled out of the sea of blood in the dead mountain. It is normal to be suspicious and not credulous. Long, you know it naturally!"

Hearing the words of Uncle Zheng and Wang Qi, Ye Chen thought slightly. In the Tomb of Reincarnation, Bingjian Xianzun said, "Boy, it should be fine!"

"One Hunyuan realm and six primary and middle stages of the Divine King realm, please do it for you, you have already started!"

"Of course, the defensive heart is indispensable!"

"Don't worry too much!"

"One more night, I will be free to master my power!"

"By then, I will be able to explode 10% of the combat power of the heyday, enough to calm your immediate troubles!"

"Thank you, senior!" Ye Chen slightly clasped his fists in the Tomb of Reincarnation!

At this moment, the two seniors, Nie Baijian and Wang Gantian, had no strength.

Only the senior Frost Sword Immortal Venerable has the remaining combat power, which is Ye Chen's greatest confidence. As long as he survives tonight and faces any enemy, Ye Chen will not be afraid of it!

Chapter 1460: Are you qualified?

At this moment, Ye Chen unknowingly released a very strong aura.

This momentum seems to dominate the world!

Unparalleled!

Uncle Zheng, who was about to say something, felt a sense of coldness.

He was secretly surprised.

He is three realms higher than the youth in front of him!

After entering the God Realm, a small realm gap is the division of the sky!

Not to mention the three great realms!

In the entire Lingwu Continent, he had never seen a young man able to release such a threatening aura.

What is the origin of this Ye Xitian?

"Brother Ye!"

"Are you lost?"

Uncle Zheng didn't want to go head-on with Ye Chen, so he spoke.

Ye Chen heard the voice and realized that it was wrong, and quickly withdrew his momentum.

"Sorry, I was thinking about something just now."

Uncle Zheng nodded, and then started the topic: "Our lady, although she is young, she is an overwhelming country. There are already countless sects, and even other families, who admire her. plus!"

"Furthermore, it is still one of the top ten beauties in the land of heaven and earth! Besides, the young lady's fiancé, the son of Mufeng, is looking forward to the young lady day and night and cannot meet."

"If the other warriors are rescued by the young lady's personal orders, I am afraid they will be ecstatic and can't sleep all night, pray to see the young lady as soon as possible!"

"It's you, not only is not surprised, but calmly makes me a little surprised."

In the view of Uncle Zheng.

Although Ye Xitian came from a low martial plane, his bloodline was absolutely extraordinary!

It should be someone who was missed by a certain family on the lower martial plane, and after going through the low martial plane, the concentration naturally surpassed the son of the ordinary sect!

Coupled with unparalleled fighting power, the way of nirvana, called a wizard!

No wonder, Mu Feng coveted the young lady, even after waiting for several months, the young lady never saw Mu Feng, but she said to me to wait for Ye Sution to be rescued. The young lady didn't care about what the outside world would be like, let alone save Ye Sution. , Does it hurt your reputation!

Coupled with the aura that Ye Jitian had just now, he must have hidden a huge secret!

Miss this move is very likely to be a crucial move.

Of course, the premise of everything is the same, Ye Xitian must be obedient.

"Mu Feng?"

Ye Chen suddenly thought of the words of the City Lord of Tianling City before leaving, and became interested, and asked: "I'm afraid I've been hated by this eldest son?"

For nothing, Ye Chen got into an enemy!

An identity, strength, and tenth Mu Feng.

What is this called?

What Zheng Bogang wanted to say, dozens of crackles suddenly came from outside!

The Beigong family's car was obviously under attack!

"who?"

"So bold, even our flying boat dared to attack!"

Wang Qi rushed out first.

Immediately afterwards, Ye Chen and Uncle Zheng also rushed out, and what they saw was a group of imperial experts. Among them, dozens of warriors of the god-king realm were suspended behind them by the **** of fire, the **** of heaven, the **** of earth, and the **** of wood. God's kingly way, etc., dozens of god's kingly ways, each of them is extremely terrifying, and it almost covers the sky!

Such a momentum!

This was the third time Ye Chen saw it, and the second time he saw two sects fighting each other in the temple. It was also the fight against each other with dozens of powerful gods, but there was no such momentum. The first time was the arrival of the blood spirit family. There are many warriors in the royal realm, but none of them blooms in the kingly way!

Martial artist, regard Tao as the strongest!

The emperor realm martial artist, when doing the biggest attack, will bloom the prototype of the avenue, and the same is true for the divine realm martial artist!

Divine King Realm Martial Artists, like the City Lord of the Heavenly Spirit City on the 5th Floor of the Divine King Realm, want to release a lore and kill Ye Chen, they will also manifest their Divine King Dao and increase their combat power!

Now, dozens of powerful people from the Divine King Realm gather, are they going to go to war?

Uncle Zheng's expression was cold, not because he was defeated by a powerful enemy, but because he was full of disdain, and even felt provoked!

He lifted his left hand slightly, and the space blades appeared in the palm of his palm, bursting out with the aura of lore, and instantly enveloped dozens of experts in the Divine King Realm on the opposite side, as if he could kill the opponent with just a shot!

He said coldly: "Golden Sword Gate, the seven guardians of the early and middle stages of the gods, the seven late stage of the gods, and the peak elders, all are here!"

"Dare to attack the Beigong family's car!"

"What do you want to do? Is it going to fight my Beigong family?"

"Old Zheng, you misunderstood!"

An old voice came, and the voice line was extremely unstable, as if it was going to die in the next moment!

Soon, an old man in a golden robe stepped into the air, followed by a young man, Mu Feng!

At this moment, Mu Feng stood beside the old man in Jinpao, glaring at Ye Chen, full of indignation.

The old man in the golden robe is indeed the Seventh Supreme Elder of the Golden Sword Gate, Mu Tianbo, who is also a great power in the Hunyuan Realm.

Mu Tianbo looked cold, and said slightly: "The attack on your car is not to attack and kill your old Zheng!"

"It's me, this junior, I want to find Ye Xitian by your side, and learn from each other!"

"After all, Ye Jitian is not from the Beigong family!"

As one of the masters of Mu Feng, Mu Tianbo loved Mu Feng since he was a child, and cultivated him as his grandson!

I just heard that someone wanted to **** Mufeng's fiancée, Beigong Ziyu, the seventh lady of the Beigong family!

Immediately led a lot of law protectors and elders to support Mufeng!

No one can destroy the marriage between Jindaomen and Beigong family.

Moreover, the Golden Sword Gate is the No. 1 sect under the Beigong family, how can a lowly and lowly person approach the superior Seventh Miss!

"Learning?"

"Old Mu, you are very optimistic about Mu Feng!"

"When you enter the peak of the nine-layer heaven of the gods, you have to challenge and discuss with the eighth-layer heaven of the emperor realm?"

"In the name of bullying the small, yes, yes, it really matches the reputation of your golden swordsmen!"

Although Uncle Zheng is a subordinate of the Beigong family, he is also a subordinate of the Hunyuan realm, and even the captain of the guard of Beigong Ziyu. His status seems low, but he is by no means low!

"Humph!"

"Ye Jitian, you mean, you dare not come out and fight me?"

"You want to get close to Ziyu even with your low-level stuff, are you qualified?"

Mu Feng scolded, "The **** of the eighth-tier heaven of the Emperor Venerable Realm, who has the ability to come out for a battle, this young man will kill you with one move!"

"Before you were able to fight against the City Lord of Heavenly Spirit City, you were only relying on foreign objects!"

"My son wants to deal with the city lord of the Heavenly Spirit. A single person will not lose without relying on immortal weapons. It is thousands of times stronger than your waste!"

Listening to Mu Feng's scolding, Ye Chen seemed to understand something and was about to move forward.

Uncle Zheng stopped him, shook his head slightly, and whispered: "You are still unrecovered, do not conflict with him. He is the son of the head of the Golden Sword Sect. People from the second and third levels of the God King Realm!"

"If you use your blood to fight against the Lord of Heavenly Spirit City, it will not be difficult!"

"But you should be hurt, don't worry for a while!"