

Urban Medical 1481

Chapter 1481: The entire Lingwu Continent must look up!

Bang bang bang! !

In the imprisonment, the streamer sword energy was under extremely strong pressure, and it broke every inch and turned into countless crystals, but it was still imprisoned!

The ice soul long sword trembled, and was imprisoned in the air, unable to enter or retreat!

The next moment, Patriarch Linghu waved out a light blue light wave, passing through the air like the light of destruction, the long sword of the ice soul shattered into dust at the sound, countless crystals cracked at the same time, turning into dust, surrounding the trees and forests that were implicated. Wait, burst open!

The strong in the Hunyuan realm, as strong as this!

Ye Luoer's face was pale, and she immediately slapped Ji Lin with a slap, using skill to knock Ji Lin out hundreds of meters, but she didn't hurt Ji Lin, and murmured: "I can't go. Go find Brother Ye if you can!"

"Only he can save me!"

Brother Ye!

Luo Er can't help you!

These people come to trouble Luo Er, I am afraid they will do it to you in the future!

Right, Luo Er will block them for you first, and let Ji Lin tell you!

In the next moment, Ye Luoer's body rose from the flames of the dragon, and turned into a fire man, and a breath of dying bloomed, as if the **** of war had come, and the arms had unparalleled strong combat power for a short time!

She costs her blood!

"It's really not easy!"

"No wonder!"

Patriarch Linghu frowned slightly, stared at Ye Luoer, and said softly in the next moment:
"Confinement!"

Immediately, countless light blue luster burst out from his whole body, wrapping Ye Luoer.

In an instant, Ye Luoer, who was in an explosive state, was directly solidified, just like Ye Chen was facing the second elder of the Blood Sword Sect at that time. It was difficult to resist. His figure and the surrounding space were confined. Although he could speak, he could not. move!

Wow~~

A streamer leapt back!

An elder of the Three-tier Celestial Realm Realm came back holding Ji Lin, and threw it beside Ye Luoer, clasp his fists and said, "Patriarch, Patriarch Long just asked us to grab the big one, what about the small one?"

"small?"

"If we didn't let us catch, then we don't have to catch it!" Patriarch Linghu said, and suddenly sighed,
"Kill the little one, just in case!"

Having said that, an elder from the eighth-level sky of the Hunyuan realm stood up and stretched out his left hand slightly. The palm of his hand flashed with blue light, and the power of the law of space was constantly gathered. Soon a light blue sphere condensed, but it exudes an aura of destruction, as long as it is shot, it is afraid that the peak power of the gods will be instantly obliterated!

This little guy?

Ten years old, Daoyuan Realm Nine Heavens?

It's really weak enough, not even as good as a baby, now using the power of the law of space, it can be considered foolproof!

The elder thought and nodded slightly, "Killing such a person and using the power of the law of space is her glory!"

"The humble thing in the low martial world!"

"I shouldn't have come here, besides, I came with this woman!"

"In that case, die!"

As soon as the voice fell, he suddenly threw a blue ball of light, which swept across the air, causing turbulence in the space, and gradually the sky and the earth changed color, turning into a pale blue, as if everything was enveloped by this power without anyone. Can escape!

This is the powerhouse of Hunyuan Realm!

Block the space, no matter how strong you are, no matter how powerful you are, you have to be obedient in this space!

Accept my trial!

"Do not!"

"No, you, old stuff!"

Ji Lin stood up, clutching the clothes tightly with his fists, glaring at the elder Huo Pao, and yelled: "Old tortoise, with such a strong combat power, he bullies me, shameless old thing... You bastard, old Ba..."

Shattering! !

Wow! !

The blue ball of light gradually approached Ji Lin.

It hasn't really hit, but the law of space is already approaching, and the blood that killed Ji Lin, and even his body is covered with knife marks, if the blue light ball really falls, wouldn't it be dead?

"Do not!"

"No!"

Ye Luoer was struggling frantically. Ji Lin is Ji Siqing's younger sister and cannot die!

She tried her best to use all her energy and blood to break through the confinement of the space, but no matter how she attacked, even if she blasted herself, she could not break through the confinement of the law of space. At this moment, the flame of the dragon within her body was once again Ignite!

Shattering! !

Wow! !

Strips of scarlet luster flashed from Ye Luoer's body!

An unrivaled force pierced through the sky and the earth, a phantom of the holy dragon slowly emerged, and the unbreakable space was confined under the huge dragon claws, suddenly shattered!

A ghost of a thousand-foot dragon appeared behind Ye Luoer!

At this moment, Ye Luoer was burning with endless flames of dragon energy, countless flames of light emerged, and the phantom of the holy dragon roared behind him, piercing through the mountains and forests, and all monsters and monsters within a radius of 100,000 li burst into the realm. On the ground, pay homage to the Dragon King!

It's the bloodline!

Ye Luoer possesses the blood of the Sacred Dragon family, and is the purest blood of the Sacred Dragon, and even half of the blood of the Half-Step Sage, so the power of this kind of power will break through all the space barriers in an instant!

"This!"

"How is it possible! Qianzhang bloodline phantom!"

The fire-robed old man was extremely shocked, staring at the unattainable height in front of him, and he couldn't even see the phantom of the holy dragon on the edge, and countless fears emerged in his heart!

Patriarch Linghu's complexion changed in an instant. Looking at the phantom of the thousand-zhang holy dragon, he saw that the phantom even had dragon scales, and his huge body was even as high as the surrounding mountains. In a moment, he understood why this It's up to you to do it yourself!

This woman is from the Holy Dragon family!

Even if it is only the first level of the emperor realm, the blood is stimulated and the phantom manifests, it is not the enemy of the **** king realm!

In the Lingwu Continent, the bloodline of others is stimulated and the phantom manifestation is all ten feet, the seven-flow bloodline is illusory, and the five-flow bloodline phantom is only ten feet long, but Ye Luoer's bloodline is stimulated and the phantom manifestation is a thousand feet. Holy dragon!

A thousand feet of sacred dragon!

It's not a giant dragon!

Shenglong is the same level as Shenlong, but also above Yinglong, second only to the legendary Dragon God!

This thousand-foot dragon stared incomparably, as if it were a real holy dragon. The body of the thousand-foot dragon, not the four-legged snake like the Qinglong, was so terrifying that it could not be described.

The domineering dragon eye exudes endless flames, and the dragon teeth in the dragon's mouth are tens of meters in size. If you breathe slightly, it will cause endless gusts!

Blood-red dragon scales, huge body, like a war machine!

The long tail is more like a floating steel Great Wall!

Does this phantom show the ancestor of the Holy Dragon family, the Holy King War Dragon?

"Patriarch!"

"This is the direct line of the Sacred Dragon Family!"

At the side, the Supreme Elder of the Eighth Layer of the Hunyuan Realm exclaimed: "We have caused a big disaster! Only the direct line of the Holy Dragon Family, which is the main line of the Holy Dragon Family, was the seventeenth. Patriarch Ren Long Chengtian, who has been inspired by blood and manifested in phantom, has such a supernatural power!"

Patriarch Linghu said nothing, but sweating profusely. He raised his head and stared at the Qianzhang Holy Dragon, and swallowed secretly!

If this woman grows up, the entire Lingwu Continent will have to look up!

What is his little Linghu family!

Chapter 1482: crisis

Countless thoughts flew in the mind of the Patriarch Linghu at this moment.

Do I really want to do something about this existence?

Why did that call me?

Don't call the strong people of Hedao Realm to come?

Was it because they were too busy, or was it because of the fact that Patriarch Long was afraid of being discovered and intercepted and killed the direct descendants of the Holy Long Family?

So let's take a shot, if it succeeds, it won't hurt, and if we die, it won't attract attention?

In the Lingwu Continent, if you haven't reached the Hedao Realm, you are not a strong person at all!

It can only be regarded as middle and lower reaches of the people, who will not be watched. Is it because of this that the Long Patriarch sent us?

Wow~~

The blue ball of light played by the elder just now was still flying, but the speed was extremely slow!

Everyone almost forgot, but it killed Ye Luoer and Ji Lin, but it broke out with an incomparably powerful space law!

"remember!"

"Go to Big Brother Ye, they, I will block you!"

Suddenly, Ye Luoer stood in front of Ji Lin, her hands were sealed, and the phantom of the holy dragon waved two blood-red giant claws at the same time, attacking the blue light ball at the same time. There was a towering popping sound, mixed with endless brilliance. Up!

puff! !

The blood flew fast, and the power of the law of space was wiped out.

Ye Luoer retreated dozens of steps, her face pale, and even though her bloodline was completely activated, she was only one level of the emperor realm, and he was fortunate not to die because of the attack of the elder Linghu family of the eighth level of the Hunyuan realm. !

She stared at these people in front of her, thinking, although she activates her blood, she may not be able to escape after all!

Simply send Ji Lin away!

She grabbed Ji Lin, who was badly injured, and hit Ji Lin a few times with the power of the holy dragon, and she weakened a lot. "Go to Big Brother Ye and tell him that if there is someone who is inexplicable looking for him, try to hide as much as possible. open!"

"Sister Luo Er--"

Ji Lin hasn't finished speaking, but has been sent tens of thousands of meters away by Ye Luoer!

Ye Luoer once again controlled the Qianzhang Sacred Dragon phantom, ready to attack Linghu's Hunyuan realm powerhouse!

"Huh? Injured?"

"The reason for the low level?"

Patriarch Linghu's mentality recovered a little, and he looked at Ye Luoer carefully, and was thinking, "She blocked the elder's law of space, but was injured. Obviously, the manifestation of blood veins is very strong, but she is too weak. You can catch her!"

This woman!

Although he is a descendant of the Shenglong family, he is from the world of low warriors!

His own realm is not high, and his strength is limited. Even if it is inspired by blood and manifests a phantom, at most it can only be equivalent to the level of the early and middle stages of the Hunyuan realm. With my strength, I can win!

Patriarch Linghu thought, with a fierce expression between his brows, but he secretly sighed!

He said: "The three inner gate elders confine the surrounding space, so that other people cannot get close!"

"Yes, Patriarch!"

"Yes!"

The three inner door elders of the three-tiered sky in the Hunyuan realm, all leaped out, located around Ye Luoer, arranged in a terrifying imprisonment formation, their hands released the law of space, and the space chains were connected to each other, countless blue The luster was released, imprisoning this world!

Three Hunyuan Realm powerhouses!

At the same time, the law of space is used, and its power is not weaker than that of the strong on the seventh and eighth floors of the Hunyuan realm. The space is imprisoned!

In order to deal with Ye Luoer and prevent her from escaping, he did not hesitate to spend three inner door elders as the people who set up the formation!

It is conceivable that Patriarch Linghu attaches great importance to Ye Luoer!

"Patriarch, do you really want to fight?"

"She is a descendant of the Sacred Dragon Family!"

On the side, a white robe elder asked!

At the same time, the other three elders of the Sixth-tier Heavenly Supreme of the Hunyuan Realm had already fought against the Qianzhang Sacred Dragon phantom, fought the earth and rocks, countless mountains and forests crumbled, and Ye Luoer was under the sacred dragon phantom. , Just rely on the ghost of the holy dragon to fight!

Her body is too weak to fight directly against the elders of the Linghu family!

Otherwise, it will fall in an instant!

Seeing this scene, Patriarch Linghu sighed and said: "This is a member of the Sacred Dragon family!"

He turned his head and glared at the other nine people who hadn't taken a shot, and said cautiously:
"Everyone, how many of the descendants of the Sacred Dragon Clan's direct lineage have fallen into the low martial arts world?"

People of the Sacred Dragon family, who is not a strong person in the famous Continent, even the worst person is a strong person who calls himself Immortal Venerable! "

"There are even experts in the Star Aperture Realm of Conferred Gods!"

"Have you ever wondered why Patriarch Long Hongtian sent us to capture her instead of killing her?"

As soon as this remark came out, the others appeared hesitant and worried, and the nine elders who hadn't made a move showed curiosity!

The nine of them didn't dare to shoot at will, especially knowing that Ye Luoer was a direct member of the Sacred Dragon family!

Holy Dragon Family!

The top power of the mainland!

Isn't that a court death for arresting their people?

They listened to the family's remarks, and some individuals thought about it carefully, and finally said:
"The main line of the Shenglong family is sparse. Except for the few who died in the battle, dozens of other people, each with a name and a surname, and they are famous in the mainland. ,unless--"

"Unless it was the baby girl born to the Dragon City Heavenly Patriarch and Princess Ling Piaoping, it was not recorded in the family, and later disappeared!" The elder looked up at Ye Luoer, shocked. : It's impossible! She is Long Chengtian's daughter? "

Patriarch Linghu nodded slightly, showing a cruel expression, and said: "Long Chengtian is the former Patriarch, and Long Hongtian is the Patriarch! We heard the command of Patriarch Ren, why did we give such an order, why let Let's come, everyone should have understood!"

"This time, it won't be possible to catch her. Once you let her run, go to the Sacred Dragon Family Supreme Elders Group to file a complaint!"

"What will happen to Patriarch Long, I don't know!"

"But our Linghu family will be destroyed!"

At this moment, it is grilled on the fire!

Long Hongtian will not let them go if he doesn't catch Ye Luoer!

Get Ye Luoer, if you don't catch it, the elders of the Holy Dragon Family will not let them go!

Therefore, the only way out is to capture Ye Luoer and hand it over to Long Hongtian's Patriarch. This is the way to survive!

"Understand Patriarch!"

"I understand!"

"kill!"

Immediately, the five elders in the middle of the Hunyuan period rushed out to fight with the ghost of the holy dragon!

The other four elders flashed their eyes, and immediately joined the Linghu Patriarch, rushing towards the phantom of the holy dragon, no matter how strong the phantom, it can be matched, now grabbing Ye Luoer is the only way to survive!

Bang bang bang! !

Boom boom boom!

Countless explosions sounded, sand and gravel splashed, the earth cracked, and the peaks were shattered by the ghost of the holy dragon, defeating several elders one after another!

The fifteen elders of the Hunyuan Stage, together with the Linghu Patriarch of the Ninth Heaven Peak of the Hunyuan Stage, played together, but the fight was extremely difficult at this moment!

Qianzhang Sacred Dragon Phantom is huge, and it hit an elder with a random blow, but because of its huge size, although the body is covered with dragon scales, it has no other defenses, and is being violently attacked by seven or eight elders!

Chapter 1483: No one can move!

Huhu~~

The phantom of the holy dragon that appeared was like a real dragon at this moment, with countless dragon blood flowing down!

Ye Luoer became weaker, and even merged into the heart of the phantom of the holy dragon in one step, and personally controlled the phantom of the holy dragon to fight, but the dragon scales still being beaten were splashed, and the dragon's blood flew out like a fountain.

"A blow against the dragon!"

"dead!"

Ye Luoer tried desperately to control the combination of two dragon claws to fight out. The power of countless spatial killings burst out, and directly wrapped the two elders of the sixth level of the Primordial Realm, and immediately squeezed the dragon claws!

boom!

boom!

Two crackling sounds came out.

The bodies of the two elders burst open, and their souls were annihilated by the dragon flame!

"kill!"

"Break down the phantom as soon as possible, she won't be able to support it for long!"

Patriarch Linghu shouted violently, and gathered the power of the law of space and the sword body of the long sword. With one sword, the left foot of the ghost of the holy dragon was slain, and the huge dragon body fell down!

"kill!"

"good chance!"

"Exterminate the dragon head!"

The five elders in the middle stage of the Primordial Realm saw the holy dragon fall down, and went crazy towards the dragon head!

Want to cut off the dragon head and defeat the dragon body!

Just at this time, I heard a voice that moved through the world, "The flame of the dragon!"

"Indestructible Dragon Flame!"

"go with!"

Ye Luoer screamed, using her body as a carrier to constantly release her body's blood!

The next moment, the phantom of the holy dragon opened the dragon's mouth and spewed out a mouthful of immortal dragon flames, which shot directly into the sky like a pillar of fire, covering the five elders of the Hunyuan realm. Only a small voice was heard, and the bodies of the five elders were burned to ashes by the dragon flames. , Die directly!

"No no no!"

"Kill, kill!"

The elder Linghu of the eighth-level heaven of the Hunyuan realm, constantly attacking the dragon claws of the phantom of the holy dragon, and finally cut off a hundred zhang dragon claws!

Several other elders also rushed desperately!

Patriarch Linghu looked at the elders who were turned into ashes with a slightly mad look, and shouted angrily: "Kill, this woman has not much combat power, the flames of the dragon are used up, it is the last attack!"

Dragons have inverse scales and even more inverse flames!

It is the last flame of life, once it blows out, it means it is about to die!

But this backfire burned out my five elders of the Sixth-tier Heaven in the Primordial Realm!

Are the descendants of the Sacred Dragon family so powerful?

"Kill this phantom!"

"But don't kill this woman!" Patriarch Linghu shouted violently.

"Patriarch!"

"Patriarch, kill her!"

"Kill her, she killed so many of us!"

Several elders were crazy, desperately attacking the phantom of the holy dragon, the dragon scales were splashed, and the flesh and blood flew!

Their combat power in the sixth and seventh levels of the Primal Boundary Realm is not weak. At this moment, Ye Luo'er, who stormed the phantom of the holy dragon and directly controlled the phantom, was also shocked, and his injuries further deepened!

Wow~~

Suddenly, a sky-shaking sword light appeared, entraining the power of the space law, extremely terrifying!

The Supreme Elder of the Eighth Layer of the Hunyuan Realm made another move, and it was him who injured Ye Luo'er for the first time!

Now, several of his old friends and even his junior brothers have died tragically in Ye Luo'er's hands. At this moment, he desperately vowed to kill Ye Luo'er!

"Damn it!"

"You killed her, how can you explain it!"

Patriarch Linghu stood in front of the ghost of the sacred dragon, with a sword sacrificed, and the defeated sword light soon knocked out the supreme elder, "The main thing in the Long family is living people, not corpses!"

"you!"

This great elder stopped and supervised the war!

Only eight elders left to take action again, and even the three Hunyuan realm third-tier elders who were carrying the blocked space next to them all shot. They wanted to blow up the phantom of the holy dragon with one blow, and catch Ye Luoer alive!

"Since I can't stop it!"

"Then blew yourself up!"

Ye Luoer shouted loudly, stimulating the blood of the whole body, and directly detonated the ghost of the holy dragon!

Immediately, a destructive luster across the sky, countless dragon scales turned into dust, and the body of the dragon burst suddenly, and a force of power merged into Ye Luoer's body to protect her from death on the spot!

Bang bang bang! !

Boom! !

One after another!

An elder of the Linghu family fell one after another!

It was the three elders who blocked the space at the edge. They were all affected by the aftermath, their bodies were cracked, and countless blood spewed out. The next moment their bodies burst directly, and the blood was spilled on the ground. As the blocked space was unraveled, the aftermath spread to all directions and shocked one after another. Split seven or eight thousand-zhang peaks!

"puff!"

"Vicious woman!"

Patriarch Linghu spurted blood, and there was a bowl-sized hole in his chest. Fortunately, it was not in the center of the explosion, otherwise it would have fallen!

This little aftermath shock can't kill him!

When he turned around and took a look, there were only a few elders in the Linghu family around him. One Hunyuan realm eighth-tier heaven and one Hunyuan seventh-tier heaven suffered heavy damage, and two Hunyuan sixth-tier heavens were dying. Elder, all died!

"What a cruel person!"

"Blast the ghost of the holy dragon and kill me four people. If it were not the main survivor of the Long Family, you would never survive!"

Patriarch Linghu clutched his chest and began to take the Hunyuan Shendan to heal his injuries, even having time to ignore the other elders!

In this battle, fifteen elders, plus me!

Sixteen Hunyuan Realm powerhouses!

In the end, there were only five people left two of them were dying and ten people died!

The Sacred Dragon family is worthy of a top big family, even if the realm of the direct family is low, they can't underestimate it at will!

The key is that this girl is a lunatic! Do not hesitate to self-improve, burn blood and blood!

She doesn't want to live anymore? Does she want to continue practicing?

Boom! !

The two dying elders couldn't bear the pain and their bodies burst!

Their bones were shattered and their roots were destroyed. After they were saved, they would be a useless person in their entire life, and they blew themselves up!

The number of people who died!

Twelve people arrived!

Puff~~

A figure rolled down and fell on the scorched earth. It was Ye Luo'er!

At this moment, Ye Luo'er, ragged, and possessed of the fairy artifacts were all blown to pieces. Fortunately, he was not dead, but he was also seriously injured. I am afraid that the bloodline will be difficult to activate in a short time!

If it wasn't for dragging them, let Ji Lin leave.

Ye Luoer alone is likely to break through the space imprisonment and escape, but now it is undoubtedly impossible to escape!

Her injury is too serious!

She is too small, she can only use this self-damaging body against these people!

"Damn woman!"

The elder of the Seventh Floor of the Hunyuan Realm grabbed Ye Luoer and was about to tear her body apart. At the same time, he shouted: "You beast, killing me so many brothers, since the Long Family is the main living person, I Don't kill you!"

"But I will torture you too!"

Wow! !

A space sword flew over and hit the elder directly!

With a bang, the elder's body exploded and his soul was destroyed!

It was Patriarch Linghu, who looked at the other person with a cold expression and said, "Don't touch her! The main thing in the Long Family is a living person, but this woman is a virgin. It is very likely that the Long Family mainly uses her. As a furnace tripod, drain her Yin Yuan and improve her strength!"

"So, don't move her idea!"

Chapter 1484: Must be defeated!

"Understood!" An elder stood up, glanced at Ye Luoer, and said: "Patriarch, it was Linghujian who was looking for death just now, and I didn't look at who wanted this woman. This woman was a bit lost, so I was waiting. The bane of genocide!"

"Leave it to Patriarch Long, you must be Patriarch Long if you want to enjoy her stunning beauty and a slim figure!"

"Okay!" Patriarch Linghu nodded, and immediately took out a robe and threw it on Ye Luoer, "I caught you in exchange for the He Dao artifact, no matter how big the loss of my Linghu family, I can make up for it!"

Hedao artifact!

With the Hedao artifact, you can enter the Hedao realm. A strong person in the Hedao realm is better than twenty or thirty strong people in the Hunyuan realm!

It is worth it to catch Ye Luoer alive and lose thirteen strong masters of the Hunyuan Realm!

Wow~~

The fairy robe glowed brightly, and it was automatically worn on Ye Luoer's body. At the same time, several iron chains burst out to block Ye Luoer's power of blood and soul!

Patriarch Linghu once again took out a cage, threw Ye Luoer in, and said: "Let's go!"

Fairy!

You can store the fairy artifacts of living people!

Universe rings can't store living people!

In an instant, Patriarch Linghu and the elder, Yukong left at the same time!

At the same time, a mountain in the distance.

Ji Lin stared at the two people in the sky, heard the explosion just now, and felt Ye Luoer's breath, and instantly understood what was going on, "Sister Luoer, rest assured, I will find Big Brother Ye to save you. of!"

"Wait for me, I will find Big Brother Ye soon!"

"Trust me, I can do it!"

Immediately, she used Ye Luoer's strength to stay in her body, stepped into the emperor's realm, and rushed towards the land of the universe!

All the way, more than 200,000 kilometers, separated by many sects and countless fairy beasts, is extremely dangerous, but no matter what danger he encounters, Ji Lin will go!

This is the only chance!

Because Ji Lin didn't contact Ye Chen's transmission token, so he could only walk there!

Unable to fly, let alone contact with anyone, for fear of danger, step by step carefully traverse 250,000 kilometers of road, looking for Ye Chen, these difficulties are comparable to learning from the West, no, even worse!

At least Tang Seng has three apprentices!

Ji Lin is only herself, even if she meets anyone, she is stronger than her, it is hard to imagine how dangerous and difficult it is for her to find Ye Chen!

...

The land of heaven and earth!

In the Wanshan Valley, on the No. 1 ring, Mu Feng and Ye Chen fight each other!

Ye Chen naturally didn't know that Ji Lin and Ye Luoer had come here. If they knew, even if they were not strong enough, they would shoot at all costs!

At this moment, no one at the scene expected that one of the nine-tiered heaven of the emperor realm and the other of the nine-tiered heaven of the gods would be inextricably beaten!

Hundreds of thousands of people around me were amazed by this scene.

Ye Jitian is indeed very strong!

It is indeed a monster, fighting across a big realm, there is no situation of invincibility!

If Ye Xitian stepped into the nine-layer heaven of the gods, wouldn't it be easy to solve Mufeng?

But, Ye Xitian was too anxious, right?

The nine-tier heaven of the emperor realm!

The realm is really too low. Facing the master of the Golden Sword Gate, Mu Feng, even if he can leapfrog, even if he has a hole card, he is not as good as Mu Feng!

Behind Mu Feng is the entire Golden Sword Gate, supported by many Hunyuan Realm elders!

What is behind Ye Xitian?

Beigong Ziyu?

A good point is the master of Beigong Ziyu!

To put it harder, it is a male pet, a good-looking male pet with strong special abilities!

Beigong Ziyu will do it for him, it is impossible for the Beigong family to do it for him!

Today, Ye Jitian must die!

No one can save him, neither Beigong Ziyu nor Zheng Lao can!

"Incomprehensible!"

"Old Zheng, do you think the master can win?"

Beigong Ziyu leaned against the fence with his chin in his hands, his expression slightly worried: "Master and Mufeng fought close, neither used his hole cards! The master didn't use his hole cards to improve his strength, and Mufeng didn't use the treasure!"

"Once used."

"Master is probably not an opponent!"

"You want to save him!"

"Old slave, do your best!" Uncle Zheng's gaze fell on Feihe Palace and the elders of the Golden Sword Gate, and he secretly sighed and said: "Ye Jitian's current predicament is also caused by us. If the old slave is more thorough, Not that he will be hated by all the Golden Swordsmen!"

"Now, he killed Wang Peng!"

"If you lose to Mu Feng and want to survive, Chen Tian and Mu Suiyuan will not agree!"

"The old man can also hold it down for a while, but fortunately he didn't kill Monk Nianxin and Kuang Bai again!"

In the eyes of Uncle Zheng!

Ye Chen had already lost when he didn't accept the Nine Life Sky Demon phantom from Miss Seven!

Yes, Ye Chen's hole cards can be compared to the fifth-tier heaven of the Divine King Realm!

But only escaped under the fifth layer of the God King Realm!

But in the face of Mu Feng, who is full of hatred and has to avenge his wife, once Mu Feng uses the Hunyuan Immortal Tool that Mu Sui is willing to give, he will definitely lose!

At most, Ye Chen's life can only be saved!

"Mu Feng!"

"Don't play anymore, kill Ye Xitian!"

Mu Sui was willing to sit on the referee's bench, his eyes blooming with a fierce luster from his debut, urging Mu Feng to kill Ye Chen!

Ye Chen, the shame of this golden sword gate!

Must kill!

Mu Feng has been on stage with Ye Chen for dozens of minutes, and it hasn't been decided yet!

So that the warriors around think that I have no one at the gate of the golden sword!

At this moment, the Hunyuan Immortal Tool is shameful!

"Yes, elder!"

"Ye Jitian, after fighting for so long, I thought I could kill you by myself!"

"Unexpectedly, I still have to use the Hunyuan Immortal Tool!"

Mu Feng sneered faintly, blasted out a punch, and temporarily repelled Ye Chen, then he took out an icy blue long knife, the knife body was carved with ancient runes and formations, revealing the power of the laws of space!

He pointed at Ye Chen with a knife and said with a smile: "I will kill you with the Hunyuan Immortal Tool!"

"You deserve it!"

"Don't blame yourself for not having the same weapons, nor look at the status gap between you and me!"

"I am the senior brother of the inner gate of the Golden Sword, and my father is the master of the Golden Sword, and you are just a humble **** in the low-spirited world!"

"Give me the inferior **** who is not worthy of shoes from the Golden Sword Sect disciple. It is your glory to kill you with the Hunyuan Immortal Tool today!"

After a while, Mu Feng swung the ice blue long knife, and the laws of space emerged!

With just a light wave, a ten-zhang sword burst out, and with the power of countless space laws, Ye Chen was imprisoned!

The law of space!

There is imprisonment, the ability to cut!

The strongest thing about this long sword is the power of imprisonment, and it is also a fifth-grade mixed element immortal weapon!

In the past, Mu Suiyuan once used a knife to imprison a strong man in the fifth-tier of the Primordial Realm, and then beheaded him on the spot with a single knife!

"Look, Mu Feng has used the Hunyuan Immortal Tool!"

"Ye Jitian must die!"

"Definitely dead!" Many warriors can't help but sigh again and again!

Ye Jitian is also a talented arrogant!

It's just that the rise time is too late, and it comes from the world of low martial arts, there is no backing!

There is no Hunyuan fairy weapon as a weapon, otherwise today's battle will be much more exciting!

It is not that Ye Sutian can only be imprisoned and waited to die!

Chapter 1485: 2 words of status in the face of the deity?

But Mu Feng is different!

He is a martial artist with a superb status, and he is not something that a low martial artist can provoke!

Ye Xitian died under the Hunyuan Immortal Artifact, it is also an honor!

Huhuhu! !

Daogang is like a heavenly sword falling down, with unmatched power and violence!

Ye Chen was imprisoned, but the energy of the whole body burst out, forcibly shook the space imprisonment, and then was backlashed, spurting blood!

He looked around and found that the ring was actually blocked by the law of space, and the surrounding area was also blocked. Even if he broke free of the imprisonment, there was nowhere to hide, he could only resist!

"Fine, what about hard resistance, I would like to see how powerful the Hunyuan Immortal Tool is!"

"Three ways emerge, one shot of silence!"

"Excalibur of Slaughter, sacrifice!"

Ye Chen shouted violently, and three avenues appeared behind him!

The way of dying, the way of killing, and the way of indestructible swordsmanship, each has been transformed into a great road, stronger and more horizontal, more solid, and only one step can break through and become a strong person in the gods!

At the same time, he sacrificed the Sixth-Rank Divine King Item Zhuo Shenjian, and the Second-Rank Divine King Tool Exterminating Soul Demon Gun!

One sword and one shot rises in the air, extracting the power of the three powers, and in an instant, the air waves roll!

Wow! !

The Excalibur Sword and the Soul Demon Excalibur Spear simultaneously kill the Dao Gang!

The knives formed by the laws of space burst into a dazzling luster at the moment of collision!

Boom! !

With a burst of violent luster, the aftermath swept the ring!

The ring broke apart, but the confinement of the law of space is still there!

The luster dissipated, and everyone looked over, the tip of the soul-killing demon's sharp spear broke, and it stabbed to the ground, and the sword of the Excalibur Sword cracked and fell on the ground!

Both divine artifacts have been greatly damaged!

Fortunately, the spirit of the artifact is not destroyed, otherwise the two artifacts will be scrapped!

When everyone looks at it again!

The ice-blue long knife slashed into Ye Chen's shoulder slightly, and the power of the endless space law shattered Ye Chen's casual clothes, revealing an almost perfect figure.

"What a hard body, it can't break you!"

"However, it is just what I want, I can kill you!" Mu Feng showed a wicked smile, immediately drew out the ice blue long knife, knocked Ye Chen back to the edge of the ring with a punch, and stroked the blood stained on the knife body. Laughing: "That's not bad, this Hunyuan Immortal Tool, drinking your Ye Jitian's blood will make me very refreshed!"

"Ye Jitian!"

"How many knives do you want to bear, you humble bastard?"

"A hundred knives, a thousand knives, ten thousand knives?"

"Less, I won't let you die easily!"

"Hahaha, I can finally kill you by myself!"

"Hate of taking his wife!" Mu Feng roared almost hoarsely, and immediately swiped Ye Chen away again with his knife. After swinging the knife four or five times in a row, he burst into laughter and said, "You humble and other things. , Can you understand the gap between us?"

"All roads lead to Rome! And the place where I was born is Rome! What do you count as an ant in the low-spirited world!"

Immediately, he suddenly thought of something, and then roared at Beigong Ziyu: "Also! You bitch, I am going to give you a break!"

"If you weren't the daughter of the Patriarch of the Beigong family, I would kill you. From now on, you humble woman will have nothing to do with me. As your so-called master, I will smash him into pieces step by step! "

"Mu Feng!"

"Shut up!" Bei Gong Ziyu was trembling with anger!

"Hahaha!"

"The humble low-maru world **** and the humble woman match!" Mu Feng was undoubtedly relieved at this moment, constantly releasing the anger in his heart.

As for the consequences of offending the Beigong family, he didn't care at all!

At this moment, he is going to enjoy torture!

"Ye Jitian, have you ever experienced despair?"

"From the beginning, I knew you were going to compete!"

"I'll arrange it, I want to kill you step by step!"

"But you killed Wang Peng, which surprised me!"

call! !

A knife pass through!

Ye Chen escaped again, but the powerful air wave still made Ye Chen a little uncomfortable.

The weapon gap is too big!

What's more, Ye Chen now has no weapons at all!

Mu Feng drew another sword gang, Ye Chen had nowhere to hide, and could only resist.

Seeing this scene, Mu Feng laughed madly: "So, I changed the following process! I will not send anyone to weaken you, and I will not send anyone to abuse you, I will kill you personally!"

"For this, I got the Hunyuan Immortal Tool!"

"For this, you lost!"

"You are not defeated by your strength, you are defeated by your position!"

"Understand, humble ant!"

"You lost to my position because you are a beast from the low martial world!"

"You don't have a Hunyuan fairy tool!"

"You have no backing!"

"But I have!"

"I have the support of Jindaomen, and I have the support of my father and uncle, so I have Hunyuan Xianqi! So I can kill you!"

No one can stop the power of the Hunyuan Immortal Tool before reaching the Divine King Realm!

Not even Ye Chen!

"Uncle Zheng, save Ye Jitian!"

"Kill Mu Feng for me!" Bei Gong Ziyu was also angry to the extreme, and immediately sacrificed seven Hunyuan Immortal artifacts, aiming at Mu Feng in a desperate posture!

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

Zheng Bo, Wang Qi and others rose up from the sky, ready to shoot!

but!

Suddenly an extinction air machine soars into the sky!

No one thought that a blood-colored palm appeared out of thin air, crushing the knife gang that Mu Feng had chopped up!

This scene is too shocking!

It makes the whole scene like a graveyard at midnight! Quiet to the extreme!

how is this possible!

In the next second, everyone looked along the **** hands!

I saw a young man with a proud body!

Numerous devilish qi lingered around the youth, nine magic dragons appeared on his chest, three avenues above his head, and the air of heaven and earth. Although he was ragged, his injuries were recovering quickly!

It's Ye Chen!

At this moment, he is like a living demon!

The aura has risen crazily, once compared to the powerhouse of the seven-layer heaven of the God King Realm, and is several times more powerful than the previous Heavenly Spirit City Lord!

Not only that, the temperature of the entire world dropped suddenly!

Snow fell from the sky at this time!

The ring also seems to have turned into an ice sculpture!

Immortal Bingjian made the shot!

Bingjian Xianzun's spirit is attached to Ye Chen's body!

"how is this possible?"

Mu Feng looked at Ye Chen with wide eyes. At this moment, he suddenly realized that the youth in front of him was a bit strange.

Ye Chen's eyes were extremely cold, and they looked like a star in the sky, they couldn't see through it at all!

How could this be the look in the eyes of an ant at the pinnacle of the emperor realm!

Suddenly, Ye Chen moved!

With one step, the devilish energy and the meaning of ice made the frozen world seem to move.

With a wave of his arm, the concealment formation is complete.

"You shouldn't move him."

"You shouldn't be above the rules and move him."

"status?"

"It's ridiculous!"

"The rubbish-like golden sword gate of Lingwu Continent is also qualified to have a status in the face of the deity?"

Deity?

Mu Feng was stunned.

The Golden Sword Gate has a superb status in the land of heaven and earth, but at this moment Ye Jitian actually said it was rubbish?

Chapter 1486: Torture, are you sure?

A person of low martial plane actually said that the golden sword gate of Lingwu Continent is rubbish?

Mu Feng was sober in an instant, smiled coldly, and slashed out: "What the **** do you, a humble ant, have the right to say that I am a golden sword..."

Before he finished speaking, Ye Chen suddenly shot his fingers, grabbing the split Hunyuan artifact, his palm and fingertips burst out a ball of flames and magic fire, directly squeezing the Hunyuan artifact, and then grabbing Mu Feng, as if Carrying a little chicken cub, just hit the ground!

Mu Feng was completely stunned!

He wanted to fight back, but found that he was not qualified to fight back!

how is this possible!

At this moment, he felt that the youth in front of him seemed to be a mountain!

A mountain that cannot be crossed and contended!

This is an illusion!

"Young man, let alone you, even if your father is here, he is not qualified to say the word ant in front of the deity!"

"Snapped!"

"Snapped!"

"Snapped!"

Ye Chen casually slapped a few slaps, but it made Mu Feng seem to be shocked!

At this moment, Mu Feng was frightened: "You can't kill me, I am from the Golden Sword Sect. If you hurt me, you will inevitably be tortured to death by the Golden Sword Sect!"

"Torture?" Ye Chen smiled coldly. He pinched his fingers, and suddenly a few ice swords condensed all over his body!

In the next second, the ice sword shot out!

The desolate cry of Mu Feng spread across the ring instantly!

At this moment, everyone present was dumbfounded.

Although they found that the ring was hidden, they could still vaguely see the situation inside!

Mu Feng was defeated!

And it was completely defeated and killed!

Many warriors are even terrified!

Ye Jitian!

What is his identity?

It was so tyrannical, what hole cards were used, and the power of the late God King realm broke out!

This is too scary!

Wang Yan, Wang Qi, Zheng Bo and others were stunned on the spot!

Beigong Ziyu was surprised, covering her little cherry mouth, and saying: "Master is so strong, really so strong!"

"This breath is the seventh heaven of the Divine King Realm!"

"Unexpectedly, the battle power close to the two realms broke out, and the Hunyuan Immortal Tool was crushed forcibly!"

"Will Mu Feng be so tortured again, this is, the devil!"

"He is the descendant of the ancient demon god!"

She swallowed, but she didn't expect her master to have such combat power!

No wonder, the master dare to say that he is the first!

Without the combat power of the late King of God, who can stop the master?

who can?

there is no one!

Unless it's those shameless old things!

On the ring.

Ice Sword Immortal Venerable glanced at Mu Feng who was almost seriously injured, and said to Ye Chen: "Boy, I'll leave it to you next."

"Thank you Master!"

Ye Chen regained consciousness.

His cold eyes fell on Mu Feng's body, and he said coldly:

"Mu Feng!"

"I repeat, I have never had any unreasonable thoughts about Beigong Ziyu. The relationship between me and her is just a teacher-student relationship!"

"Put away your dirty thoughts, it doesn't matter if you ruin my reputation!"

"But it can't destroy her reputation!"

"Besides!" Ye Chen grabbed the seriously injured Mu Feng and smiled: "You want to kill me, your Golden Sword Gate wants to kill me?"

"so what?"

"The people of the world, I am not afraid of Ye Xitian!"

Holding Mu Feng, he faced the elders, law protectors and others of many sects, and said angrily: "Whoever dares to kill me, I will kill his mountain gate, destroy his faction, kill his people, kill his bones, destroy his grave, let That faction turned into a dead zone!"

As the voice fell, a popping sound came out!

Ye Chen, abruptly squeezed the Mu Feng who had entered the nine-layer heaven of God!

It's as easy as squeezing an egg!

As soon as this action occurred, the Wanshan Valley was silent, and hundreds of thousands of warriors looked at Ye Chen in shock!

The elders and disciples of the Hundred Schools were very shocked, staring at Ye Chen as if looking at a devil!

Kill the mountain gate, destroy its faction, and kill its people!

Kill its bones, destroy its grave!

Complete extinction!

I dared to shout these words out, besides, shout out to all sects and families in the land of the universe!

This kind of boldness has never existed for a long time!

"Ye Jitian!"

"You little bastard, you are looking for death!"

Mu Sui was willing to rise up into the sky in grief and anger. At the same time, dozens of other Golden Sword elders also rose into the sky together, wanting to kill Ye Chen!

"You must die!"

Mu Sui was willing to sacrifice the Hunyuan Immortal Tool, launch the strongest blow, and the Daotu revolved with one blow.

When Yubo alone approached, Ye Chen already felt horror, but he still had the power of Ice Sword Immortal Venerable, so naturally he was not afraid.

He just wanted to make a move, but a short knife flew to block Dao Tu, and even gradually wiped out Dao Tu!

Immediately, a figure stood in front of Ye Chen, it was Uncle Zheng!

Uncle Zheng's strength is not weak, and with the addition of the eighth-rank Hunyuan Immortal Tool, even in the fifth-tier Hunyuan realm, he can explode the combat power of the seventh-tier. difficult!

Shattering! !

Boom! !

Dozens of weapons collide with each other in the sky!

More than ten kings of the gods are facing each other, half are the guardians and elders of the gods of the Golden Sword Gate, and half are the guards of Beigong Ziyu!

"Zheng Kuang!"

"What do you mean!"

Mu Sui was willing to confront Uncle Zheng, while offering a long sword to collide with Uncle Zheng's short sword!

Between the two are in balance for the time being!

"Ye Jitian killed my nephew!"

"It's equivalent to destroying my Golden Swordsman This revenge must be reported!"

"Zheng Kuang, you are so acquainted to get out of here!" Mu Suiyuan is almost dying of his mind, Mu Feng!

The nephew who brought him up by himself, died in Ye Chen's hands!

This hatred, absolutely can't forget it!

Ye Chen must be killed to relieve the hatred!

"Mu Sui Wish!"

"The battle of the ring is divided into victory and defeat, life and death!"

Beigong Ziyu stepped in the air, standing beside Ye Chen, sprinkled Shenmu water on Ye Chen's body carefully to help him recover from his injuries, and at the same time glared at Mu Suiyuan and said: "The battle of the ring was originally a division. life and death!"

"Could it be that Xu Mufeng killed my master!"

"Isn't my master allowed to kill Mu Feng?"

"But Ye Jitian is a humble bastard, where is the capital--"

"Yes! He has!" Beigong Ziyu grabbed Ye Chen and said to everyone: "Ye Jitian is my master and the guardian of the Beigong family. Kill you a member of the subordinate sect. Why not!"

Than identity?

Than status?

This lady is hundreds of times higher than you!

Even if this lady's master kills you, you are damned!

"Miss Beigong and Ye Xitian, one is aloof, the other has great potential, even more so than Mu Feng!"

A lot of the words of warriors, in their opinion, Beigong Ziyu announced all this in public, which is equivalent to a war with the Golden Sword!

What is Mu Feng?

The son of the subordinate denomination!

Can Ye Sitian be strong? Can Ye Sutian have great potential?

Emperor Ye Jitian's nine-tiered heaven, erupting the power of the seven-tiered heaven of the Divine King, will inevitably step into the Hunyuan Realm in the future, and even enter the Hedao Realm. Yuan Jing may also have the combat power of He Dao Jing!

Chapter 1487: Unified 1 goal!

Such a person, how can the Beigong family not take it seriously!

But it is much better than Mu Feng, and the gold content is much higher, because there is no strong person in the Jindaomen!

"Ahem, everyone!"

"The current Great Universe Hundred Sects Competition is not a personal grievance, right?"

Lin Kuan, the elder of the inner gate of the Zilin Zong, slowly rose into the sky, and was also one of the chief referees of the fifth heaven in the Hunyuan realm.

He held his fist slightly towards Beigong Ziyu and motioned, "Miss Seven's person, naturally has a higher status than my nephew!"

"Plus, the ring contest, life and death!"

"Elder Mu, forget it!"

"Yes, Mu donor, let's forget it!" The vacuum temple on the side also vacated the air, put his hands together and bowed to the purple jade of Beigong, and immediately said: "It is normal for the ring to divide life and death!"

"Hmph, the two old guys also want to please Beigong Ziyu!"

"In vain, you are still one group of elders and one group of presiding officers. I am disdainful of being your company!"

Mu Sui was willing to withdraw his sword, looked at Ye Chen, and said with a sneer: "Ye Suitian, he is not a gentleman, he is decisive and has no fear of anything!"

He looked at Wuyu host and Elder Lin Kuan again, and smiled: "If there is any dispute in the land of the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism, I am afraid that none of the two disciples can escape from his hands!"

"Emperor Realm Nine Heavens!"

"Compared with the combat power of the Divine King Realm!"

"Tsk tsk, what a great person, this time the Golden Buddha Tantric Land, I think he can enter it alone!"

"Others, even if there are more, what's the use!"

As soon as the words fell, many sect warriors below looked at Ye Chen strangely!

Among them, especially the five schools of Zitianbao, Xueyingbao, Zhanri School, and Sun Moon School, second only to the four schools of Jindaomen, and their disciples, especially the leading disciples, are all in front of the list. Twenty, Wang Peng and Mu Feng are not inferior in combat power, but at this moment they look at Ye Chen very solemnly!

Kuang Bai, a disciple of Xueying Castle, not only said, "Yeah, we have forgotten his combat power when we looked at the grievances between Ye Jitian and Mu Feng!"

"So majestic, I'm afraid I have to join hands to compete against him!"

"Yes, I am afraid that more than a few people will be required to join forces, but a dozen or so individuals will be able to contend!" Zilin Zonglinxuan said deliberately, "I'll wait until I enter the Golden Buddha Tantric Sect and directly break into the Divine King Realm!"

"Otherwise, no matter how much you enter the Ninth Level of the Divine Realm, you won't be Ye Jitian's opponent!"

"Mu Feng, who had reached the peak of the Ninth Heaven in the Divine Realm, was directly crushed by Ye Jitian!"

"Correct!"

"After entering, join hands to deal with Ye Sutian!"

"After entering, directly obtain the Divine King Tool to break the realm, and then deal with Ye Jitian!"

After a while, there were already many Tianjiao who had entered the Divine Realm Nine Heavens.

Each of them is the strongest of the sky list, but at the moment they all have the same goal, to deal with Ye Chen!

"Zhuxin's words!"

"Cause everyone to be hostile to me!" Ye Chen hugged his hands and looked at Mu Suiyuan, and said coldly: "Old man, you better not let me enter the Divine King Realm, otherwise I will destroy your Golden Sword Sect!"

Mu Sui Wish!

In a word, put me on the tip of everyone's knife!

Make everyone feel that I am too strong and have to deal with me!

Okay, then I will break through in the Golden Buddha Tantric Sect, and then kill all of your disciples of the Golden Sword!

When you advance to the Divine King Realm, when you can kill the Hunyuan Realm, you will destroy the Golden Sword Gate!

"Everyone!"

"This round, go ahead!" Wuyu presided over a slightly different look, glanced at Ye Chen, but a killing intent flashed in his eyes!

The same goes for Elder Lin Kuan. Before, he wanted to please Miss Beigong Ziyu!

I have forgotten that Ye Xitian is not a waste, but a great threat. With such a strong leapfrog ability, after everyone enters the Golden Buddha Tantric Sect, who can rob him?

Ye Jitian, he needs to plan to deal with it!

Otherwise, if I send a disciple, I'm afraid I won't get any good artifacts!

Mu Sui was willing to wait for the strong of the Golden Sword Sect. Although he gave up, he said something to punish him, making Ye Chen the target of everyone's attention in an instant!

The powerhouses of nearly all sects are paying attention!

Ye Jitian!

not simple!

Normally, the nine-layer heaven of the emperor realm can fight into the nine-layer heaven of the gods!

At the critical moment, it is possible to explode the battle power of the Seventh Floor of the God King Realm!

Wouldn't it be that after entering the Golden Buddha Esoteric Sect site, there are less than ten or twenty people who have entered the divine realm and the nine-tier heavens can contend against him?

Ye Jitian!

This is the most dangerous person and the one who should be eliminated!

At about the same time, the hundred martial artists, especially those who entered the late stage of the gods, made a decision to grab as many divine artifacts and Hunyuan artifacts as much as possible for the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism, as well as more Golden Buddha inheritance techniques, etc. , After entering, you have to break through the Divine King Realm!

At that time, the multiple gods of the realm Tianjiao will join forces!

Are you afraid that you won't be able to beat Ye Sutian?

The one hundred strongest people in the heavenly ranking are all in the nine-level heaven of the God Realm. Some have just entered this realm in these years, and some have stayed in this realm for a long time. Hunyuan fairy!

But now I can't manage so much, break through first and solve Ye Jitian!

Within the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism Hedao realm cannot be entered, and entering the Hunyuan realm and the Divine King realm will be compressed into the nine-layer heaven of the Divine Realm.

However, after entering the nine-level heaven of the Divine Realm, after breaking through the Divine King Realm, it will no longer be suppressed. Instead, it is a behavior permitted by sentient beings' mind power. Although it may damage the Golden Buddha Tantric site, the entire site may collapse after coming out!

But I can't control that much!

In the past, no one dared to make a breakthrough, otherwise they would become the target of the heads of the crowd.

But it doesn't work now. If you don't break through, it will be cheaper, Ye Jitian!

"Seventh round!"

"I won't participate!" Kuang Bai said, and began to retreat, ready to enter the Golden Buddha Tantra and break through!

"I won't participate in the seventh round!" Lin Xuan defeated his opponent and prepared to retreat when he stepped down!

"Me too..."

"I don't participate in the seventh..."

Many Tianjiao fighters have announced that they will not participate in the seventh round!

All took advantage of the last day to adjust the state to the best, and after entering the Golden Buddha Tantric, directly broke the realm, and then seized the eighteen Hunyuan Immortal Artifacts!

Tianjiao who enters the nine-tier heaven of the God Realm, especially the various tianjiao, such as the monk Nianxin, Lin Xuan, and Kuang Bai, are likely to directly reach the second and third heaven of the God King realm. Of course, it depends on the use. The level of weapons!

It is like the land of the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism, containing eighteen Hunyuan Immortal artifacts!

If the three-handed Hedao divine weapon breaks through with this, they may break through the fifth or sixth heaven of the God King realm, just like Han Yun, using the Ninth Stage Immortal Tool to break through and directly reach the seventh heaven of the God Realm.

How many small realms are broken after breaking through the big realm depends on two main points!

The first one, its own background!

Second, the level of weapons used!

At this moment, everyone broke through in retreat, with an extremely clear purpose!

Kill Ye Sutian in Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism!

Chapter 1488: Ling Yun's whereabouts!

"Not going to play the seventh round?"

"It seems that in the seventh round, I can't meet a decent opponent!"

Ye Chen was a little helpless. There were less than 300 people who participated in the seventh round. They were all casual cultivators. There were more than 100 people who entered the eighth-level heaven of the gods. Compared with disciples!

He estimated: "The civil warriors who enter the nine-layer heaven of the gods, their combat power will be more equivalent to the disciples who have entered the seven-layer heaven of the sect!"

"They are all in retreat. Is there a lot of treasures in the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism?"

"Of course!" Beigong Ziyu explained, "The Golden Buddha Tantric Sect, it was a middle-class sect back then, and all the details are in it. Among them, the 18 golden Buddhas used 18 Hunyuan Immortal artifacts. No one has taken it away so far!"

"The three-handed one-grade Hedao artifact possessed by the two hosts!"

"Neither was taken away!"

"The most important thing is that the Golden Buddha Tantric Golden Buddha Wenchi is said to have the ability to be reborn. No one has been in it so far!"

She looked at Ye Chen and smiled slightly: "Master, if you go to the Golden Buddha Wenchi, you may be baptized with your physical body, you can directly enter the transformation period!"

"Hanging period?"

"Golden Buddha Wenchi sounds similar to Xilongchi!"

Ye Chen remembered that at the time of the Hundred Sects Competition in the City of Thousands of Wonders, Mr. Jingshui's Dragon Washing Pond was also used to baptize the flesh. He absorbed the power of the Dragon Pond and his flesh was transformed!

If you enter the golden Buddhist literary pond again for baptism!

It shouldn't be difficult for the physical body to reach the transformation stage!

"Eighteen Hunyuan Immortal Artifacts!"

"Three-handed Hedao artifact, if you use Hedao artifact to break through?"

Ye Chen smiled suddenly and said: "I guess I can directly enter the fourth level of the God Realm, right?"

If someone else's emperor realm breaks through with a Hedao artifact, one hundred percent will be promoted to the nine-layer heaven peak of the **** realm!

But Ye Chen is difficult, he needs a lot of nourishing power, and the accumulated things in each realm are ten times, or even a hundred times higher than those of his peers. This is also the reason why he can rely on himself to cross a great realm!

"If it is a breakthrough with a Hedao artifact!"

"Then I can even comprehend some of the laws of space and time in advance!"

"It is impossible to fully use and master, but it is possible to integrate part of the power of the law of time into the power of death!"

"The law of space is integrated into the way of killing and indestructible swordsmanship, I must be stronger!"

Ye Chen longed for the three magical weapons, and because there are so many weapons and treasures, the land of heaven and earth will gather hundreds of sects to start the arena competition, and try to send Tianjiao into the land of the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism!

Soon, the seventh round was over, and there was no Tianjiao participating!

Ye Chen won first place directly!

...

No words for a night.

the next day.

Ye Chen followed Uncle Zheng and the people of the Hundred Schools to a deep valley, a rift valley as deep as ten thousand meters, and there was a dense golden light barrier below!

"It seems that this is the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism of the past!"

"Before the two hosts fell, the law of space was used to arrange this restriction!"

Ye Chen looked carefully, and found that the black stone on his body was shaking violently again!

Very strong!

He glanced at the reincarnation cemetery and found that three stone tablets were shaking violently. Obviously, three golden Buddhas might be coming out!

"It seems that the reincarnation cemetery is far from simple."

If there are three Golden Buddhas in the Hunyuan realm to help me!

Even the extinction of the Golden Sword Gate is no problem!

Ye Chen thought, suddenly felt a little suffocated in his chest, and blood flashed in his mind. He frowned and said to himself: "How do I feel that someone is calling me in secret?"

It feels like some people around you are in danger.

"Is it possible that my cultivation level is not enough? Can't sense?"

"Who is the one calling me?"

"Ji Siqing, Xia Ruoxue, Ye Lingtian, Han Yun, Luo Er, or who?"

"Luo Er and Ji Lin are still in Kunlun Xu, Kunlun Xu has so many gods, the Blood Sword Gate did not dare to attack within a year, and Lingcheng was also shocked by me. I killed so many people, presumably not dare to attack Kunlun. Virtual!"

He calculated and said: "Those power cities outside of the spirit city? No, some of them have already cooperated with me. Other powers may not be as powerful as Kunlun Xu, nor will they attack Kunlun Xu!"

"Then Ye Lingtian, Luo Er and Ji Lin should be fine!"

"That's Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing?" Ye Chen suddenly looked at Beigong Ziyu and asked, "Miss Seven, can you ask your father about the situation of Lingyun Immortal?"

Beigong Ziyu frowned when she heard the words Lingyun Xianzun.

She really couldn't figure out why Ye Xitian had such a soft spot for the old woman Lingyun Xianzun.

But since the last time Ye Chen asked, she inquired a little bit, and then directly said: "Lingyun Xianzun, self-named Xianzun, is based in the southern region all the year round, and the same blood sword gate and another Beigong family stand in Southern Territory!"

"You want to see her? Could it be something important to find her?"

"Yes, I have something to look for Lingyun Xianzun!" Ye Chen paused for a moment and asked, "Do you know where Lingyun Xianzun went? What kind of power is her Lingyun imperial palace?"

Hearing this Beigong Ziyu looked at Ye Chen quietly, and immediately said: "The Lingxian Emperor's Palace is listed in the Southern Territory. It is an upper-middle sect. The palace lord is a Powerful in the Star Aperture Realm, self-named Lingxian True God, and Lingxian Emperor, Lingyunxian Zun is one of her two deputy palace masters, both at the peak of the Ninth Layer of the Good Fortune Realm!"

"The Lingxian Imperial Palace only accepts female disciples, but this Lingyun Xianzun has a deep relationship with our Beigong family! This is what I found out in the chat with my father."

"It's just that this connection is not as rumored by the outside world. My Beigong family and them just take what they need."

The Beigong family, both in the Western Regions and the Southern Regions, all come from a big family!

The difference is that the Beigong family in the Western Regions, that is, the Beigong Ziyu branch, although fighting in the four directions, did not have the idea to fight the world of low martial arts. The Beigong family in the Southern Region often dispatched its subordinates such as Blood Sword Sect. Conquer the low martial arts world and surrounding sects!

"contact?"

Ye Chen suddenly looked sharp and asked: "What connection, transaction, material transaction?"

"You can count it like that!"

"Our Beigong family has a cooperation with the Lingxian Imperial Palace. The refiner in our family will refine Hunyuan Immortal artifacts. Usually 20 Hunyuan Immortal artifacts can be exchanged at the Lingxian Imperial Palace. Dao artifacts, of course, I don't know what grade to change for!"

"Twenty Hunyuan Immortals?"

"Change a Hedao artifact?"

Ye Chen was shocked, one to twenty!

Are Hedao artifacts so valuable?

It's no wonder that the Blood Sword Gate wants to leave behind the forging gods who can refine He Dao artifacts, and has been reluctant to kill them. It turns out that in Lingwu Continent, a He Dao artifact can be sold at such a high price. Feihe Palace, The Hunyuan Immortal Tool in the Golden Sword Gate is probably only a dozen handles.

Chapter 1489: Golden Buddha Tantra!

Not every force in Lingwu Continent has a Hunyuan Immortal weapon!

It is equivalent to that all the fairy artifacts of a Feihe Temple can be exchanged for a Hedao artifact, and it may not even be exchanged!

This is probably the relationship between the Golden Sword Gate and the Feihe Temple that have always stood under the Beigong family. If there is no strong person in the realm, there is no qualification to talk to the Beigong family, let alone to leave!

"Hedao artifact?"

"There is a blacksmith in the Lingxian Imperial Palace, who can refine Hedao artifacts?" Ye Chen asked!

"Yes!" Beigong Ziyu explained in detail: "Generally speaking, only middle-level or above families and sects will have strong people who can refine Hedao artifacts, because refining Hedao artifacts requires a part of the law of time. It is difficult to forge the non-combined state, unless there are special strangers!"

"There are not many powerful people in the spiritual immortal palace, but there are many powerful people in the combined Dao world!"

"Thousands of years ago, they attacked a mountain island in the endless sea, strangled the fairy beasts of the Shanglily Dao realm, and obtained more than one hundred He Dao artifacts, but they only had dozens of strong He Dao realms, so there are A lot of spare!"

"Plus, Lingyun Xianzun and the others like to accept apprentices!"

"The palace lord and the two deputy palace lords, the eight elders, etc., each received thousands of disciples. Some disciples would practice to reach the peak of the **** king realm, but they lacked the Hunyuan Immortal Tools, so they could not support themselves, so they used extra He Dao artifacts, some first and second grade He Dao artifacts are exchanged for us to obtain a large number of Hunyuan Immortal artifacts! And the person who trades every hundred years is the Lingyun Immortal Venerable!"

Hearing this, Ye Chen understood it!

In the Lingxian Imperial Palace, there are many powerful Hedao realms, but there are more Hedao artifacts, and it can also refine Hedao artifacts!

The Beigong family lacks the Hedao realm, and there are many strong Hunyuan realms, so the Hunyuan Immortal tool is used to exchange the Hedao artifact from the Lingxian Imperial Palace, because it can only refine the Hunyuan Immortal artifact, not the Hedao artifact. , In other words, the refining speed is extremely slow, and it can't keep up with the speed of the strong in the family!

In fact, after reaching the God Realm or above!

Corresponding to the gods, corresponding to the fairy.

Divine King Realm, Divine King Tool!

Hunyuan realm, Hunyuan immortal weapon, etc., every time a realm is broken requires a weapon. For example, a Hunyuan immortal weapon is needed to break through the nine-layer heaven of the God King realm. After the breakthrough, the immortal weapon blends into the body and turns into power. The new breakthrough Hunyuan realm first-level heavenly powerhouse also needs a Hunyuan fairy artifact!

It is equivalent to that a strong man needs two corresponding weapons, one for breakthrough and the other for combat!

The Lingxian Imperial Palace can refine Hedao artifacts, but Hunyuan Immortal artifacts are not so many people to refine!

The Beigong family can refine Hunyuan Immortal artifacts, but few people can refine Hedao artifacts.

Therefore, the Beigong family will trade to the Lingxian Imperial Palace, and Lingyun Xianzun will be responsible for it!

"Then how long will you be responsible for the transaction next time?"

"Where will Lingyun Xianzun take his disciples to practice?" Ye Chen asked continuously.

"The next transaction time is about a month later! The details may change."

Bei Gong Ziyu thought: "As for the cultivation of the disciples of Lingyun Xianzun, I don't know. After all, I have only entered the realm of God. When you leave the land of the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism, I will take you to ask the elders!"

"Thanks a lot!"

Ye Chen held his fist slightly towards Beigong Ziyu, thinking: It seems that Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing were calling me before!

After this trip to the Golden Buddha Tantra was over, I asked Xia Ruoxue where they were practicing.

...

"All warriors prepare!"

"Coming soon!"

Uncle Zheng gave a low voice, and together with Mu Suiyuan and other four elders presided over, at the same time, he played the space law and slightly broke the prohibition.

Shattering! !

Wow! !

The five powerhouses in the middle stage of the Hunyuan realm simultaneously played their own laws of space, and saw five light blue beams appearing in the air, and they hit the golden protective cover. The protective cover gradually changed, showing a spider web. Somehow, faintly fragmented.

But after all, it is not broken. The space shields arranged by the two half-step combined Dao realm and the 18 Golden Buddhas of the Hunyuan realm will not be broken by the five Hunyuan realms. It is only after so many years of cultivation and space protection. The shield has already cracked, and it has been opened many times. Obviously, the space shield will not last long, at most it will last about fifty years!

Mu Sui was willing to secretly transmit a message to Mu Yuan, another disciple of the Golden Sword Sect, "After entering the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism this time, I first found a good divine king artifact, broke through directly, and then strangled Ye Sutian!"

On the side, the Wuyu host of the Vacuum Temple also transmitted the sound to the monk Nianxin, saying: "After entering, go directly inside and look for a 6th or 7th grade divine king artifact for breakthrough, and then look for opportunities to kill Ye Sutian!"

Almost at the same time, the elder King Tian of Feihe Palace transmitted a voice to the other and gave the same order.

Soon, Zilin Zonglinxuan, He Xuan, Zitianbao Mitian, Xueyingbao Kuangbai, Zhanripai Wuhen, Sunyuezong Chenben and other genius warriors, each received the voice of their elders and entered the gold After Buddhism Tantra, go inside as much as possible, not inside, and look for a few good artifacts from the outside to directly break through!

Then look for an opportunity to kill Ye Sutian!

After solving this hot potato, find another 18 Hunyuan Immortal artifacts, as well as other divine artifacts and treasures!

Monk Nianxin folded his hands together, and the white monk robe looked particularly sage. He glanced at Ye Chen and said through the voice: "Donor Ye, do you have the intention of cooperation after entering?"

"No!"

Ye Chen directly cut off the soul transmission.

In the next moment, a huge cave appeared slowly in the golden protective cover, a circular cave with a diameter of 100 meters. From the outside, it seemed that the mountain attic inside could be seen, like another piece of heaven and earth, which looked extremely peaceful.

"Golden Buddha Tantra!"

"In the rift valley?" Ye Chen looked at the terrain, and said slightly: "It is a paradise where you can see it, there are mountain peaks, valleys, attic woods, but standing in the rift valley, it is a bit strange!"

At this moment, Beigong Ziyu explained: "Master! The Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism committed a great taboo, and accidentally attracted the devil to enter, which almost caused a great chaos. Our Beigong family, the powerful person in the Dao Realm, made a direct shot. The technique of moving mountains and reclaiming the sea has moved a piece of grassland over and presses it on the site of the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism!"

The Golden Buddha Tantra was originally located at the junction of plains, mountains and woods!

However, it was pressed down by the powerful man in the Harmony Realm who directly moved an endless grassland cover. If it were not for the two presiding officers to release the space law to protect the Golden Buddha Tantric site, otherwise everything inside would have been crushed underground. This rift valley was obviously also because of the appearance of the golden protective cover, so that the fallen grassland was swollen and cracked.

"Then be careful!"

"If the golden protective cover was broken when I came out, it would be no small thing to press down these things!" Just as Ye Chen was talking to himself, Uncle Zheng's voice came from his ear, "Go in!"

Chapter 1490: Break the formation!

"In!"

Five Hunyuan realm powerhouses shouted at the same time!

After speaking, Kuang Bai, Mitian, He Xuan, Nianxin Monk, Wuhen and others jumped straight into the rift valley, adjusted their body shape in mid-air, and slowly descended to fall into the pioneer. Inside the cave!

"I'll go too! Ziyu, Lingyun Immortal Venerable, please help me find out more!"

When Ye Chen spoke, hundreds of people had already jumped down, and he also jumped down with one of them. He fell down for a few meters. He saw the golden protective shield and looked around. He actually landed faster than others. , "Weird!"

"They jumped down first, why are they behind me?"

"Is it possible that there is something tricky?"

When he was reacting, due to his extremely fast body shape, after entering the broken cave, he should have landed 100 meters below, and that was a platform constructed by five Hunyuan realm powerhouses!

But because of his speed, his feet directly penetrated the platform, and he went down crazy!

That is a place completely belonged to the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism!

The protective cover is thousands of meters high from the ground, and those who are strong in the gods cannot escape from the sky. In order to prevent some disciples from falling directly and causing serious injuries, the six teamed up at a distance of 500 meters from the ground and used the power of the law of space to construct A huge platform for those disciples to stay and then fall.

But there is no doubt that when other people are falling, they are all using Yufengjue and Shenma, slowly descending.

Ye Chen fell directly, and the platform could not bear his power.

Monk Nianxin landed on the platform and stared at the figure below. He couldn't help but be surprised: "What? Ye Jitian has been here? Why did you go straight down?"

"It's not easy to find him again!"

"Where is Ye Sutian?" Xueyingbao Kuangbai, Zhanri faction Wuhen, Sunyuezhong Chenben and others all landed on the platform. They couldn't help but be surprised. They clearly saw Ye Sutian came down first, why didn't they see it?

"It seems that Ye Xitian, go down first?" Monk Nianxin was a little surprised.

"Go down first? Isn't he afraid of falling to death?" Wuhen held his hands and looked around, but he didn't see Ye Sutian's whereabouts. He couldn't help but wonder: "Run? Go inside? Then **** him next?"

"do not know!"

"Let's go outside first!"

"Find the Divine King Tool, and then go to kill Ye Jitian after breaking through!"

He Xuan, Lin Xuan, Chen Ben and others spoke!

Soon, these people controlled their bodies to fall diagonally, and they didn't dare to fall directly like Ye Chen!

After they left, more than a thousand other talents came to the platform one after another. Many people looked at the ground hundreds of meters below, and they were afraid. If they fall down this distance, if one fails, they may fall into Disabled, and then killed by falling behind!

Lingwu Continent is different from Kunlun Xu. Its gravity is very large. It is not in the Divine King Realm. It can't defend against the sky. Even the Divine King Realm can only step into the air. Only the strong in the

Hunyuan Realm can defend against the sky. Disability, the situation is similar to that of Huaxia. Some people who have practiced martial arts may not die if they fall from a high building, but they are very likely to be disabled!

Below, He Xuan and the others landed, did not see Ye Chen, and went to find the King's artifact by themselves!

At the same moment, in the castle tower on a mountain in the distance!

A young man sat on the edge of the attic, gasping for breath, "Fortunately, fortunately, my physical fitness is okay, otherwise I will definitely fall to death."

"En? No, why is this attic separated from the outside by a golden shield?"

Ye Chen is talking!

Ye Chen looked around and found this land of Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism, which is mainly composed of three parts. The first part is plain and forest. There are some tiny attics and temples, which are vaguely dwellings of golden Buddhas in the realm of gods. Ground!

The second part is between the mountains and forests and rivers. There are tens of thousands of houses. It should be the place where the monks rested and practiced. Every house and attic is covered by a faint golden shield. You need a warrior to break the shield to get the treasures and king artifacts inside!

At the same time, there are some houses in the mountains and forests and underground, which contain the gods and the gods!

The third part is the Tianshou Pavilion where Ye Chen is located!

This castle tower is built on the mountain peak of 200 zhang. Some are similar to ancient Chinese buildings, but it is much more magnificent. There are city walls on the outside and twenty stories inside, like a magnificent palace. Hundreds of meters high, from the ground up to the top of the golden shield,

it is like a pillar standing on top of the earth, standing on it, you can overlook the entire Golden Buddha Tantric Land!

And there is a more magnificent golden shield outside the castle tower and the mountain, which seems to be used to block the three places.

Suddenly, in the cemetery of Reincarnation, Immortal Bingjian said: "Boy, this is the inside!"

"I can sense that there are a lot of Hunyuan Immortal Artifacts here. There should be eighteen Hunyuan Immortal Artifacts and two Hedao artifacts!"

Ye Chen nodded slightly. After looking around, he found that the golden shield of the Tianshou Pavilion was thrown out of a big hole by himself. It seemed that he had fallen down just now, and found that it was wrong. The glider, gliding outside the golden shield, came in unexpectedly!

"I remember that Monk Nianxin and Beigong Ziyu both said! The inner castle tower can only be entered by Buddhists?"

"The last time Monk Nianxin came in, he just got a Four-Rank Divine King Tool!" Ye Chen thought, and suddenly saw the nirvana Buddhist scripture in his hand, "Is it possible, the nirvana Buddhist scripture I have cultivated before contains Buddhist scriptures." Power, so the golden shield thought I was a buddhist man and let me in?"

This is the only explanation!

Bingjian Xianzun nodded and replied:

"It should be so!"

"You go explore this attic!"

"I felt that the three stone tablets in the Samsara cemetery reacted extremely strongly!"

"It is estimated that within a day, their spiritual thoughts will come out!"

Ye Chen nodded, and then turned around to enter the Tianshou Pavilion. He originally fell on the outer balcony of the seventh floor, but as soon as he entered, he instantly teleported to the first floor. He looked at the eighteenth floor in the first floor. The bronze man, guess wrong, this should be used to test the Buddhist disciples.

"Eighteen bronze men!"

"Equivalent to eighteen war puppets!"

"All have the power to enter the fifth or sixth level of the gods!"

"With joint hands, you can fight into the nine levels of the gods!" Just as Ye Chen was thinking about it, a bell rang, and the eighteen bronze figures started at the same time, lingering around the golden Buddhist scriptures.

Qiang Qiang! !

Qiang Qiang! !

Eighteen bronze people made clear and clear voices!

Soon, a glimmer of golden light flashed, and the eighteen bronzes turned into eighteen arhats, all of them holding long sticks.

The speed is so fast that there is even a sound of breaking through the sky!