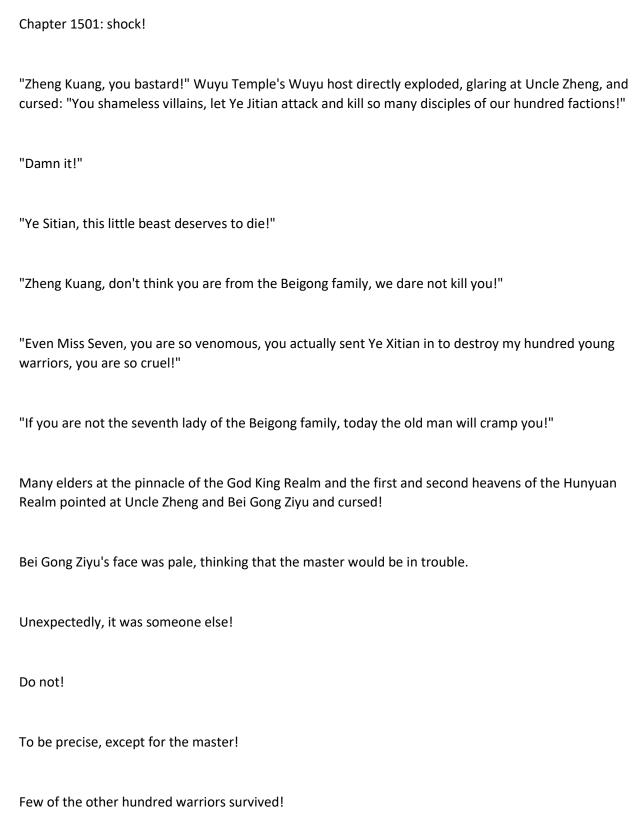
## **Urban Medical 1501**



King Realm, plus 500 disciples in the late stage of the Divine Realm, joined forces to break through the Tianshou Pavilion, but they did not expect to attack the nineteenth floor. Two battle puppets in the mixed element realm!
Eight hundred Tianjiao!
Eight hundred proud!
Fall into the sand!
Over 700 people have fallen, and all five hundred disciples who have fallen into the gods have been destroyed!
Three hundred and fifty disciples of the Divine King Realm, more than two hundred have been destroyed!
In addition, at the 20th pass, he encountered the second-tier heavenly powerhouse of the Hunyuan realm that was transformed by the evil thoughts presided over by the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism The remaining 150 disciples of the Divine King realm were almost completely destroyed. Monk Nianxin died tragically. Among them, even Tianjiao such as Chen Ben, Wang Dao, Li Hong, and Kuang Bai all died in battle.
The remaining dozens of surviving people retreated to the nineteenth floor. They still don't know their life or death!
In this case, except for Ye Xitian, who is at the higher level of the castle tower, who can do it?
Therefore, each faction determined that Ye Xitian had done it and deliberately harmed the young warriors of each faction.
They can't wait to devour Ye Chen's life!

Yesterday's surviving disciples escaped to report. Chen Ben and more than 300 warriors in the Divine

had an accident, they would die anyway!
"Uncle Zheng!"
"what should I do now?"
Bei Gong Ziyu stroked his forehead, and the left light swept over the angry Hundred School elders!
Baipai elder!
Hundreds of sects, among them are Feihe Temple, Vacuum Temple, Zilin Sect, and Golden Sword Gate, which are close to the middle sects, and the four elders in the middle stage of the Hunyuan realm. Yesterday they learned about the situation in the Golden Buddha Tantric Sect and wanted to rush in immediately. If it weren't for fear of yourself and others rushing in, it would very likely cause the space confinement to burst, and instead hurt yourself, they would have rushed in!
Followed by the five factions of Purple Sky Castle, Snow Eagle Castle, Slashing Sun Sect, Sun Moon Sect, and Blood Sky Castle, there are all the powerhouses of the **** king realm here!
The ninety weaker sects have more or less elders in the Divine King Realm, and many of them are in the middle of the Divine King Realm. They are not much weaker than the Heavenly Spirit City Lord. They are a very strong force. Now, their Most of the disciples, their children, fell in the castle tower!
Moreover, those who fell were all descendants of the Divine King Realm!
If you are in the realm of gods!
No matter how many deaths, it doesn't matter, because if you don't enter the Divine King Realm, you

won't be regarded as a real warrior, and you may be killed anytime and anywhere even in various places! Only in the Divine King Realm, even a strong one in the Divine King Realm is enough to kill

dozens of strong men who have entered the Divine Realm Nine Heaven!

Beigong Ziyu's complexion was haggard, Zheng Bo's complexion was pale, Wang Qi and others sacrificed their own Hunyuan Immortal artifacts to form a great formation to guard Miss Seven. Once Miss Seven



Beigong wanted me to completely belong to the Beigong family, but it failed. Now he dispatched Miss Qi and this Ye Suitian. Beast, come to cut off my Baipai's future?"
Not bad!
future!
Those disciples of the Divine King Realm are the future of Baipai!
Because it takes less than hundreds of years, many of them will become powerful in the Hunyuan realm!
However, now that they have fallen, it means that the Hundred Factions will be in a state of failure in the next stage, and it also indicates that the Hundred Factions will be difficult to have in the thousand years after their generation of elders, guardians, or deaths in battle. Support from the strongest!
God King Realm!
It seems easy to reach, but every disciple of the Divine King Realm is cultivated by their hard work!
For example, when Ye Chen first arrived in the Lingwu Continent, he saw the two disciples fighting each other, and determined the strongest disciple by raising Gu, and then trained him to break through the Divine King Realm!
Among them, the required resources and treasures are difficult to calculate!
But now, these disciples have fallen, and the Hundred Schools will still be able to operate within three to

five hundred years, but after 700, 800 or even a thousand years, they will be completely weakened. There will be no two or three thousand years. Until the next generation of disciples grow up, the

Hundred Schools will not be able to. Into a climate!

He looked at Mu Suiyuan, then looked at Wuyu's host, and said: "Five years ago, the Patriarch of

Therefore, Lin Kuan would say that the Beigong purple jade and the Beigong family are harsh! "Everyone, you said that this is what my master did. It may be a misunderstanding!" "Furthermore, even if my master breaks through, he will only enter the realm of the gods. How could it be possible..." Beigong Ziyu said as she said, she was lost in confusion! Three hundred and fifty disciples of the Divine King Realm have fallen! Fallen in the castle tower! And the master broke through in the castle tower and suppressed one side? But it's impossible! The master came from the world of low martial arts, how could there be such a great power? Can you mobilize the guards of the Tianshou Tower at will to punish a large number of God King Realm Tianjiao? I am afraid that no one wants to believe this! "To train me to send disciples!" "It's time-consuming and labor-intensive for decades, and even the treasures accumulated over a hundred years!" "It's just ruined!" The individual elders sighed sadly, and couldn't help shaking their heads, feeling very sad at the moment. Chapter 1502: No fear!

"Ye Jitian!"
"The Beigong Ziyu!" Wang Tian angered his eyes, pointed at Beigong Ziyu, and shouted: "Ye Jitian is a **** in the lower realm. There is indeed no such power, but what about your Beigong family?"
"The Golden Buddha Tantric Sect died in your hands!"
"How could you not have the ability to control the castle tower!"
He trembled all over with anger, and shouted angrily: "You must have made Ye Jitian do it by Beigong Ziyu!"
"Bei Gong Ziyu, we may not be able to kill you!"
"But, Ye Jitian, you must hand it over to us!"
"Yes!" Wuyu host also said: "Ye Jitian, this little bastard, give it to me, and the poor monk will set him back and avenge the disciples of my temple!"
The elder of the Zhanri faction shouted angrily: "Yes, hand over Ye Sitian!"
"I will wait for him to rectify the Fa on the spot!"
"Kill Ye Jitian thoroughly!"
Many elders can only force Beigong Ziyu to hand over Ye Sutian!
They can threaten Beigong Ziyu, but they can't kill Beigong Ziyu!

Because this is the seventh daughter of Patriarch Bei Gong! But Ye Jitian has nothing to do with the Beigong family! This beast of the lower realm must be put to death! Ye Sutian is not a famous nobleman, and he has no prominent status. If he wants revenge or vent his anger, he will find Ye Sutian! Today, Baipai elders gather! Ye Sutian, you must die if you die, and you must die if you don't die! Otherwise, none of the Baipai elders can go back for business! "Elders!" "It's not good, Ye Xitian has become a demon and wants to kill us!" At this moment, a Tianjiao rushed out of the Golden Buddha Tantra! This Tianjiao was covered in blood, his arms were broken, and the severity of his injuries was beyond measure. Moreover, he is the first level of the God King Realm. At this moment, he is already in this way. It is hard to imagine what happened in the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism!

Lin Kuan, Wang Tian, Wuyu Host, and Mu Suiyuan all looked at him! New 81 Chinese website

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Among them, the elder of the Zhanri Sect sighed and walked out. This is his disciple, the thirty-seventh Sun Sword of the Heaven List. It has been half a year since he entered the Ninth Heaven Peak of the God Realm. Now he has entered the Golden Buddha Tantric Sect and has become a god. There was a layer of heaven in the king's realm, but at this moment, his whole body was bruised and bruised, almost dying!

hard to believe!

A disciple of the heavens in the King of God Realm!

Although he is not an old God King Realm powerhouse, he is also one of the young talents!

Unless Monk Nianxin, Li Hong and others take action, it will be difficult for hundreds of thousands to single out someone who can compete against him!

"Let's talk, what happened on this day?" The sun-cutting elder was a little sad, looking around, only two elders of the same faction were left. This time he brought forty geniuses from his own sect. Twenty-eight people have already fallen!

The man hurriedly narrated: "Report to the elder!"

"The big event is not good, the disciples of other schools, as well as the other juniors and sisters I sent, many broke into the realm of the gods!"

"Under the leadership of He Xuan, a total of three hundred \*\*\*\* king realm powerhouses will join forces with the other 1,000 \*\*\*\* realm powerhouses to attack the Tianshou Pavilion again!"

When everyone heard it, they nodded slightly!

It's okay!

There are three hundred disciples who have entered the realm of God, breaking into the realm of God King!

This time, it is clear that all the restrictions outside the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism have been broken, and all the artifacts of the gods are obtained!

The entire Golden Buddha Tantric sect was destroyed, and the property of all the sects were all there. Thousands of disciples outside, hundreds of experts in the \*\*\*\* king realm, and a hundred and eight \*\*\*\* king realm peak arhats inside, could leave hundreds of \*\*\*\* king artifacts. It should be all the details!

"It's okay!"

"I sent the disciples to obtain these divine artifacts!"

"Ye Jitian, it's dead!" A Zitianbao elder nodded in relief, feeling so relieved that he had finally received good news.

At the edge of , the elder of Blood Sky Castle lightly touched his beard and nodded slightly, "There are three hundred more disciples of the \*\*\*\* realm, plus a thousand disciples entering the \*\*\*\* realm!"

"You can definitely enter the level where Ye Jitian is!"

"Kill him, this time killing Ye Jitian, the loss is too great!"

When these words came out, they were all elders of dozens of factions, all with a sigh, and felt that the price of killing Ye Jitian was a bit big!

But it was okay after all, Ye Xitian is dead!

I can vent my anger!

"Uh!"

"Elder, it's not...it's not what you think!" The person on Ri was frightened, clasped his fists and bowed and stuttered abruptly. He didn't dare to continue!

The elder of the Zhanri Sect frowned, and asked angrily: "If you don't want to kill Ye Jitian, the loss is too great?"

"No, it's not!"

"You can't tell me, what is going on?"

Hearing this, the man glanced at the elders of the Hundred Schools, and said hard, "At noon today, Brother He Xuan led all of us into the Tianshou Pavilion, and with Brother Lin Xuan who stayed at the eighteen gates, we attacked another 20 gates. !"  $\tau$ 新ヤ $^{-8}$  $^{-1}$ 中文网ωωω.χ $^{-8}$  $^{-1}$ 2щ.сòм

"Although the loss is not small!"

"But in the end, I was lucky enough to kill the guards of the 20th pass. I feel that Ye Jitian is in the 21st pass. I will wait for the attack!"

"Unexpectedly..." Ridao swallowed, and then said: "The Twenty-One Gate Keeper is different from the Buddha transformed by the mind of sentient beings as recorded in the books, but the evil thought place presided over by the Golden Buddha Tantra Hyuga. Demon Buddha!"

Yes, the gatekeepers of the various gates of the castle tower, Baipai knows a lot and understands it all!

and record it, give it to the younger martial artist, for breaking through the level!

But Ye Chen changed the gatekeeper, the demon Buddha who was stationed at the 25th level was transferred to the 21st level by him!

"We encountered a demon Buddha in the middle of the Hunyuan realm!" "Three hundred and twenty-seven divine kings, and 317 people fell. Brother Lin Xuan, He Xuan and other brothers died in battle. I took the remaining nine people seriously injured and escaped in the chaos and reported to the elders!" "As for a thousand disciples who have entered the realm of gods, the entire army has been wiped out!" Huhuhu!! Huhu! There was silence all around, and the elders of the Hundred Schools looked at each other. Soon, the elder of Zitianbao cried out sorrow, and went straight down, and shouted in grief: "God slain Ye Jitian, my disciple, my disciple, he actually..." He thumped his chest and shook his feet, trembling with anger, and yelled: "Ye Jitian, the old man is at odds with you! Almost the same timeThe elders of the Hundred Schools are all wailing! Each clenched the divine weapon in his hand, it was almost deformed by the weapon, the fire of anger in his heart, like a volcanic eruption, could not be suppressed. There is even a sad look on someone else!

Over! The ball is completely finished! It's gone, the elite disciples of the Two Thousand Hundred School, no one thousand six seven hundred. In the next thousand years, all the various factions will be silent, and they will usher in the lowest period. There may even be some sects that can't be relieved. There are not enough gods and Hunyuan realms to kill people! ..... Right now! Ye Chen stood at the twenty-first pass with a speechless expression on his face, and shook his head helplessly: "You all think your life is too long, do you have to come to die?" He put away pieces of weapons, pieces of armor, and armor on the ground, and vomited, "I just changed the gatekeeper. You guys keep going up. Did I destroy your ancestral grave? Have to come and die?" "It's really killing red eyes, and I haven't seen such a desperate thing!" "I didn't have any enemies with you, so I have to kill me..." Chapter 1503: Ye Chen looked at these corpses and was a little dazed. He was a \*\*\*\* of evil, a good killer, but he would not kill insignificant people, let alone kill people in such a large scale, but now that so many people have died, they are all regarded as indirect deaths. He is naturally a little uncomfortable in his hands! "Apprentice!"

"You are still not killing enough!" Bingjian Xianzun said coldly, "It's not that they came to die, but you are lucky. If it were not for awakening the three golden Buddhas and lying in this dead body today, you are the only one!"

Nice!

Hundreds of disciples of the Divine King Realm came to kill, and dozens of powerful people in the Hunyuan Realm were not enough!

Ice Sword Immortal Venerable and the three golden Buddhas assist Ye Chen with all their strength, and it will be a lifelong fate!

Ice Sword Immortal said: "They want to kill you and seize your treasures, but they die in the hands of the gatekeepers you deployed."

"Gradually, they kill the red eye, and they will not forget it easily when they see the brothers and sisters die here, plus they think they can kill you, they will get a lot of resources at that time, and they will definitely work hard!"

"Although you intended to let them retreat when they are in trouble, their death was caused by greed. You are neither responsible nor wrong, but the attack is not ruthless enough, otherwise you don't need to wait until now to end."

Bingjian Xianzun said, Ye Chen is not ruthless!

Thousands of people want to kill you, but you just change the order of the gatekeepers to stop them, not to kill them, this is not ruthless enough!

Otherwise, there is no need to wait until now, in the gap between the bodies of the three weapons that Ye Chen casts, all the Tianjiao disciples can be attracted to come and kill in one fell swoop. Murderers will always kill them. Since they have thought of killing you, you have to do it first to punish them!



"There are more than 800 artifacts in my body, and the other 300 are obtained from various levels."

"I have all deployed a thousand soldiers to explode. This time, it's all about the acquaintances of the hundred factions!" Ye Chen snorted, "If I don't know each other, I will destroy the world!"

Suddenly, a blue light flashed across!

The Ninth-Rank Divine King Tool, the Excalibur Sword, the Seventh-Rank Divine King Tool, the Soul Demon Gun, appeared in the hand!

Ye Chen practiced these two weapons, combining two Hunyuan Immortal Weapons and 10 Hunyuan Immortal Weapons and 10 Eighth-Rank Divine King Weapon. Although the grade is not too high, it is not usually the first and second-rank Hunyuan Immortal Weapons. The enemy of weapons!

Ye Chen holds a sword in his left hand and a gun in his right hand. He is wearing a nine-tier mixedelement fairy robes. At this moment, he has fully armed himself with the fairy weapons he obtained from the castle tower!

He left the Tianshou Pavilion, and there was no one outside. Outside the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism were full of elders from the various great gods and kings!

Ye Chen came out freely with a long sword of the Divine King Tool, and with his current aura, it was enough to be a weapon.

Boom boom boom!!

Boom!!

Ye Chen just came out of the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism, the space restriction suddenly collapsed, and the canyons on both sides collapsed and drowned the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism. From then on, the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism was probably submerged in the long river of history!

He came to the ground, looked around at his elder, and said: "Everyone, this is not my intention, but that the disciples of various factions do not know whether they live or die, and have to break into the castle tower, I did not force them to die!"

Ye Chen was interrupted by everyone's scolding before he finished speaking!
"Speak up!"
"Do you want to shake your lips to survive? Humph!"
"Ye Jitian, do you dare to come out?"
Many elders looked cold and completely surrounded Ye Chen, without knowing what they meant!
Soon, the four main sects Lin Kuan, Wang Tian, Wuyu host, Mu Suiyuan and others came out.
Lin Kuan looked cold, and said: "Ye Jitian, let's catch it with my hands, I can consider letting your family go!"
"Otherwise, if you dare to punish my disciples of Baipai, my Baipai will surely destroy your whole family!"
Catch it!
The elders of the Hundred Schools are all here. Naturally, you don't need to do anything, just want Ye Xitian to catch him personally!
We are noble, we are tyrannical, and our status is superb!

personally cramped your nether \*\*\*\* skin, humiliating our position and even dirtying our hands!

At this moment, the elders of the Hundred Schools are extremely angry, but they are completely quiet. Everyone knows that the anger is extreme, that is, complete silence. I don't know at which moment will violent murder!

"Are you threatening me?"

Ye Chen frowned.

Lin Kuan snorted coldly: "Threat? You are too high on yourself. You are just an ant who came out of the world of low martial arts. Even if you have good combat power, you can't change the trash and humble facts in front of us!"

"Today, even if the Beigong family wants to protect you, they are not eligible!"

Ye Chen heard these words There was a killing intent between his eyebrows!

He stepped forward and pointed his gun at Lin Kuan and Elder Baipai and others, and said coldly: "Not qualified? Ridiculous! Lao Tzu now makes it clear that the gatekeeper of the Tianshou Tower was changed by Lao Tzu. What can you do? His disciples won't come up to kill Lao Tzu, will not be greedy, and will die in the castle tower?

"They died, and they took the blame!"

"I will give you one last chance to make a way out!"

"Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

What a big breath!

The elders of the Hundred Schools interrogated him personally, making him suicide, which is already a very high honor!

After all, the elders of the Hundred Schools are all people with a face and a face, but Ye Jitian still dare to refute?

As soon as these words came out, the two or three hundred surviving disciples who had fallen into the realm of the gods all shrank up, even afraid to look at Ye Chen!

In their eyes, Ye Chen is the demon, an absolute god!

"Shameless bastard!"

"This elder personally killed you!"

Zhanri sent an elder from the second-tier heaven of the Divine King realm. He personally fought out, his body shook, and countless light green qi fought out. A fourth-rank divine king's artifact in his hand bloomed with thousands of brilliance, like a rain curtain. Flying out, every radiance has the power to obliterate the emperor realm!

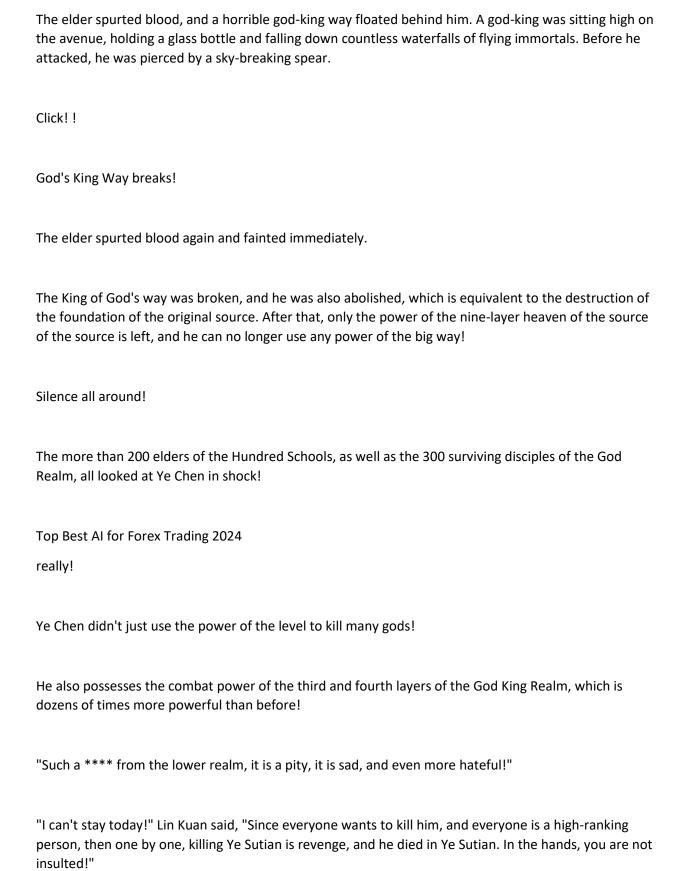
"The sun and the moon cut the sky!"

Just listen, Ye Chen muttered softly. In his hand, the Excalibur Sword and the Soul Demon Spear were sacrificed at the same time. A dragon and a phoenix were presented at the same time. The dragon and the phoenix were auspicious. The chase is always empty, and a shot pierced the elder's chest!!

boom!!

A figure exploded back one hundred meters and fell to the ground!

Chapter 1504: Enter the 4th floor of the gods, break for Laozi!



Yes, Ye Xitian is \*\*\*\* it, but it hasn't reached the point where all the elders can take action!

Otherwise, it will spread out in the next day. I will wait for two hundred elders of the Divine King Realm and Hunyuan Realm to jointly kill a lower realm beast who has entered the early stage of the Divine Realm. What is my face? Go out a few elders, punish them, or capture them, torture them slowly and then kill them.

More than two hundred elders were present, hate is hate, but not to the point of making them lose their minds and take action desperately!

Face, dignity and status are still needed!

Otherwise, they all shot Ye Chen collectively, and Ye Chen might not really have time to detonate those divine artifacts!

"Ye Jitian!"

"This son killed thirty-nine disciples of the Zhanri Sect!"

"Thirty-nine people, half of them have stepped into the Divine King Realm, and there are even five in the Primal Realm that can be expected!"

"So, all fall to your hand, the old man committed suicide for you, it is your glory!" Another elder of the Zhanri sent out came out, he is the fifth-tier heaven of the \*\*\*\* king realm, holding a sixth-rank \*\*\*\* king artifact, and wearing a fifth-rank \*\*\*\* Royal armor, a terrifying battle!

Although not comparable to the original Inner Sect elder at the peak of the Ninth Heaven in the Divine King Realm!

But it is definitely not weak!



"Arrogant little bastard!"
"Within ten strokes, it will kill you!"
Sun Jianxuan's figure flicked across, and there was a Frost God King's way floating behind him. There was also a God King sitting high on the avenue. It was the manifestation of the God King, the unique attack method of the strong God King realm.
"It's frosty!"
"Condenses the world!"
He gave a soft drink, his arms pulsed, and the Frost God King Road burst out with an extremely cold aura behind him. In an instant, countless freezing points turned into a long sword of ice to kill, which is similar to Mo Ning'er's Thousand Ice Sword Formation. !
Whoosh whoosh!!
Whoosh!!
The long sword of ice slid through the low air, and bombarded Ye Chen's body one after another.
The Hunyuan fairy robes took the initiative to present a light curtain, sheltering Ye Chen, but it was still difficult to block the ice sword's attack!
Puff!!
Ye Chen attacked fiercely with one sword and one shot!

He condenses the body of the Gang stage, and what he condenses is the Qi of Nirvana, which is the Qi of Nirvana, which is different from the body of the ice of the Sun Jianxuan, the main attack and kill, not the main defense!
puff!!
Ye Chen was blasted out and rolled onto the grass. His robes were Hunyuan Immortal Artifacts, but he could only exert the power of 3% of Hunyuan Immortal Artifacts. Like Mu Feng, his realm was not enough. , Forcibly using higher armor weapons, on the contrary, excessive consumption of spiritual energy, and the power emitted is not as good as the armor of the king's weapon!
More importantly, he has just broken through and his realm is not stable!
He now needs to fight to be familiar with his state and realm!
Wow!!
Ye Chen received the robes and was extremely reluctant to withstand the bombardment of the Ice Longsword!
"Hahaha!"
"I thought how strong this little beast was!"
"Unexpectedly, a waste!" Ri Jianxuan was overjoyed, stepping a hundred meters, and leaping to Ye Chen He wanted to completely kill Ye Chen!
"It's just waste!"
"The first step of the transformation stage is equivalent to the body of the heavens of the **** king realm!"

"Do you still want to solve this elder with this low physical body and your low status realm?"
"ridiculous!"
Ri Jianxuan directly sacrificed a hundred-zhang ice sword to kill Ye Chen. The ice sword hit Ye Chen back and forth many times, not only blocking the attack of Divine Punishment Sword, but also directly shaking Ye Chen back!
He attacked Ye Chen unscrupulously, very relaxed!
Seeing this, many elders on the side nodded slightly!
Ye Xitian, finally dying!
That's good, the grievances I sent the disciples can be regarded as retribution!
At that time, the treasures of the disciples can be recovered, and it is not too much loss, at least there is the power to cultivate the next generation of disciples!
"dead!"
Ri Jianxuan made a sword sacrifice, and the joy of the winner was already on his lips!
The whole world is suddenly cold!
The sword light broke through the air, as if appearing in front of Ye Chen!
Just when he was about to pierce Ye Chen's chest!
Ye Chen suddenly raised his head!

He laughed!
The pupils are full of weird rays!
"Old bastard!"
"Do you really think I can be deceived?"
"Fourth heaven in the realm of God, let me break it!"
Ye Chen yelled, and a magic light burst out from his body. Under the baptism of the magic light, his breath rose steadily!
The large amount of pills taken before, the power of the medicine dissipated at this moment, Ye Chen directly stepped into the fourth layer of the gods, recovered his whole body injury, slapped it out, directly smashed the sky ice sword, and then grabbed the huge ice sword and turned towards the sun sword. Xuanpi fly back!
Whoosh!!
The Baizhang Ice Sword is faster than when it came!
Sun Jian Xuan's expression changed drastically, his arms shook, and God King Dao blessed behind him, forcibly blocking the Hundred Wars Ice Sword, but the meridians all over his body were broken!
Just as he was about to take a breath, another magical weapon flew over!  Chapter 1505: This is not enough!
This magical weapon is not fast or slow!

Everyone was also at a loss, the fourth-rank divine king weapon was not powerful enough to kill the Sun Jianxuan!
What is Ye Xitian going to do?
Just when everyone is at a loss!
Boom!!!
A cloud mushroom appeared, and the aftermath shocked all around, causing dozens of elders in the first and second heavens of the Divine King Realm to be injured!
The Sun Jianxuan was directly in the center of the explosion, and the bones all over his body burst under the aftermath of the shock, and the **** king way was broken, and he was dying!
Ye Chen quickly shot and wiped out the Sun Jianxuan with a sword, and then deliberately spurted blood, pretending to be a self-explosive divine weapon, and pointed at many elders. He shouted angrily: "Today, I will give you one. opportunity!"
"Ten battles!"
"Come ten people, one for each, fight with me alone!"
"To win you is to avenge your disciples!"
"If you lose, get out of here, I still have important things to do!"
Just now, Ye Chen felt that someone was asking him for help!

Yes, it is for help!
This feeling is stronger than before entering the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism, but he cannot fully sense who it is. It is possible that Ye Chen must be the person around him. It takes time to find out who is calling for help. Therefore, Ye Chen didn't have time to entangle with these hundred elders.
If the elders of the Baipai know each other!
Ye Chen accompanies them to finish the fight, which is to give them face and make them a good deal!
If you are ignorant, you can only kill all those who stand in the way!
"This little beast has exploded himself as the king's weapon!"
"It looks like he will be hit hard!"
"Although it has reached the middle stage of entering the realm of God!"
"But we don't need to fight one after another. He has got too many **** artifacts and Hunyuan artifacts. If he is allowed to detonate when he is dead, I am afraid the loss will be not small!" Mu Suiyuan quietly Talking.
indeed!
Ye Jitian now has hundreds of artifacts in his hands!
If he knew that he was going to die and detonated the king's artifact before he died, then the gain would not be worth the loss!

"Let's do it together! Don't care about face! Kill Ye Xitian immediately!"

The words fall!
Wow!!
A beam of sword light slashed through the air, rushing to Ye Chen away!
Click~
A long sword was sacrificed, and it was also directed at Ye Chen!
In an instant!
Dozens of divine king artifacts were sacrificed at the same time!
At least more than twenty elders in the early and middle stages of the Divine King Realm have taken action!
To kill Ye Chen!
Now that the situation is out of control, you don't have to wait any longer, and you don't care about hiding your face and killing Ye Chen!
Boom boom!!
Boom!
Potholes appeared on the grassland, Ye Chen never thought that these old monsters would attack him in spite of his reputation!

At the moment, his casual clothes are full of blood!
Very embarrassed!
Twenty elders of sects took action, and then they will sacrifice the king's weapon. They want to kill Ye Chen once. As for Ye Chen's arena, who will fight Ye Chen? Just kidding, you can kill it directly. Before everyone didn't take action, it was just that the situation could be manipulated, and Ye Chen could be forced to squat on the spot!
As for now!
Since you can't control it, kill Ye Chen!
Ye Chen dodged in embarrassment, finally stabilizing his body, then showed a fierce look, "A bunch of old things, relying on how many people to bully Lao Tzu?"
"In that case, you can't blame me!!"
Whoosh whoosh!
Whizzing!
Whizzing!  In a blink of an eye, more than 30 divine artifacts flew out of Ye Chen's hands and flew toward more than 20 elders!
In a blink of an eye, more than 30 divine artifacts flew out of Ye Chen's hands and flew toward more
In a blink of an eye, more than 30 divine artifacts flew out of Ye Chen's hands and flew toward more than 20 elders!  These elders were also fierce, and directly captured the Divine King Weapon, trying to prevent the

When Ye Chen's soul moved, he directly detonated more than 30 divine artifacts, and the extremely tyrannical shock wave sent him some distance away!
Boom boom!!
Boom!!
Clouds and mushrooms rise into the sky!
Countless flesh and blood are flying, and there are no elders in the school. There are only huge pits in the place, hundreds of meters deep, spreading flesh and blood!
Qiang Qiang!!
Qiang Qiang!!
In the sky, the king's roads of gods burst open, heralding the fall of the elders!
Twenty-one elders of the sect in the early and middle stages of the God King Realm!
Directly surrounded by thirty-five items of the same rank and detonated, you will die if you don't die!
In this scene, everyone was shocked physically and mentally. Ye Chen actually blew himself up as a divine weapon, dragging so many elders to bury him?
His words just now!
Not worth it!

it is true!
Mu Sui was willing to wait for the pupils to dilate, and his back was already soaked. Fortunately, he didn't do anything just now, otherwise he would have been severely injured at this moment!
Wang Tian, Lin Kuang and others looked gloomy, but they saw Ye Chen rising from the dirt in the distance, with swift eyes and ferocious eyes, one after another rushed out!
Ye Jitian!
Detonate so many artifacts!
Actually not dead!
You must kill as soon as possible, otherwise he will detonate all the king's artifacts and everyone will die!
"kill!"
"Kill Ye Sitian!"
"Hurry up and kill Ye Jitian!"
In an instant, the remaining one hundred and seventy elders were dispatched!
Including the four elders of the Primordial Realm Realm, they all have only one thought, to kill Ye Sutian!
"Uncle Zheng shot!"
"Miss Seven!"

"Go on, as long as Ye Jitian doesn't die, he will be in the realm of harmony in the future, and may even become the realm of good fortune. It is the help of my Beigong family!"
Bei Gong Ziyu took out five Hunyuan Immortal artifacts, threw them to Zheng Bo, Wang Qi, etc., and said: "Block them as much as possible and let the master escape. I have notified the eighth elder!"
Uncle Zheng looked down at the two Ninth-Rank Mixed Yuan Immortal artifacts in his hand, his eyes flashed!
Rescue Ye Chen means to make friends with the future good fortune realm powerhouse!
But it also means that a hundred factions are completely offended!
"Fine!"
"Guardian, leave one person to guard Miss Seven, the others, let me do it!"
Uncle Zheng yelled and turned into a golden lion. He was actually formed by a demon clan. No wonder it was the slave of Beigong Ziyu!
But he is also a strong in the middle stage of the Hunyuan realm, holding two peak Hunyuan immortal weapons, and directly forcibly blocking the four Hunyuan realm masters such as Mu Suiyuan!
Bang bang bang!!
Boom!
Five Hunyuan Realm blasted in the airBlood spattered!

Uncle Zheng resisted with one enemy four, and even severely injured the unwilling host, "Four people, don't participate, here is the old man!"
"Humph, you stop us!"
"Ye Suitian, you must die too!" Mu Suiyuan and the others gave up, looking at Uncle Zheng coldly!
On the side, Wang Qi and other six Divine King Stages were holding three Hunyuan Immortal Artifacts, but they were blocking the 20 Divine King Stage elders. Although they were smashed with blood and their bodies almost cracked, they still blocked them!
Subordinates of Bei Gong Ziyu!
Block the four factions Hunyuan realm, plus 20 strong **** king realms!
This is also the limit that Beigong Ziyu can do!
"master!"
"You go quickly and come back after a while!"
"I will inform the eighth elders to pick you up in a while, and you will leave, I can do this!"
Bei Gong Ziyu was very pleased while transmitting the sound!
Today, I finally saw Ye Chen's toughness. He killed twenty god-king realm powerhouses at once. Although he may have suffered a lot, he is still a Tianjiao, at least much stronger than Mu Feng, Li Hong and others. , With the cultivation base of entering the **** realm, what can be done in the Hunyuan realm!
future!



But Ye Chen still didn't retreat, he seemed to be waiting for something!
Just when the two are about to touch thoroughly!
The corner of Ye Chen's mouth was outlined, and he roared:
"Thousand-soldiers-burst!"
As Ye Chen's voice fell, fifty divine king artifacts and thousands of immortal artifacts flew out together, and fell beside the group of elders. Suddenly a huge explosion sounded, moving up and down the world, and then followed. What is the sound of the cracking of the king of God!
This scene is too spectacular!
Seventeen elders in the first and second levels of the God King Realm!
Under the explosion of many weapons, they were directly destroyed, and more than 30 elders of the Divine King Realm were hit hard!
The uninjured elder also had a look of astonishment, killing Ye Chen even more frantically, just like their disciple, knowing that they could not do it!
Completely kill the red eye!
No one thought that Ye Chen had so many divine weapons and weapons!
The key can also detonate at the same time!
This is simply a violent thing!

The key is not dead!
Ye Chen looked at the old people who landed next to him, frowning slightly:
"Not dead yet?"
"You still want to kill me?"
"Fine!"
Ye Chen shook his head slightly, the next moment the magic light overflowed, like a world-famous demon, "Today, let you know who I am! To me, you are the humble things!"
"A group of humble ants want to kill me?"
"ridiculous!"
Ye Chen, like a demon god, calmly looked at the many elders of the **** king realm who rushed in, and suddenly raised his arms and said: "Three masters, eight guardian demon monks, and five strong men, all come out. !"
In an instant, the wind is surging!
Golden light burst into the sky!
With countless magic lights shaking the sky, golden light and magic light appear at the same time, just like the combination of good and evil.
This is rarely even the case!



In the past, one of the 18 golden Buddhas of the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism!

Thousands of years ago, it was the pinnacle of the ninth layer of the Hunyuan realm, and now using the weapon body, you can also display the combat power of the first and second layers of the Hunyuan!

At the same time, the five powers of the late \*\*\*\* king realm who originally guarded the Tianshou Pavilion and eight demon monks of the first level of the Hunyuan realm made their moves, and they instantly entered the group of elders, like a wolf into a flock of sheep, strike at will Can severely injure an elder!

Ye Chen himself grabbed an elder of the fifth-tier heaven of the Divine King Realm and battled with him, to sharpen himself!

Competition backstage?

What is Baipai?

Since Baipai wanted to suppress people with its power, Ye Chen would directly suppress them!

More than eleven strong masters of the first level of the Hunyuan realm took action against more than 100 elders of the God King Realm. They began to gain the upper hand and gradually leveled off. However, the Hunyuan Realm was not deceived by the elders of the God King Realm. In!

But soon!

Baipai fell more than 20 elders!

The five masters in the late stage of the \*\*\*\* king realm were also directly destroyed.

The eight demon monks were not lightly injured, and together they slaughtered dozens of elders from a hundred factions.

This situation!
Mu Sui, who could see in the air, wished his eyes to split, and immediately went down to help, but was entangled by Uncle Zheng!
"Zheng Kuang!"
"Look at Ye Jitian!"
"He is going to destroy my hundred elders, you let him stop, stop!"
Mu Sui was willing to be stopped by Uncle Zheng, but couldn't help out!
The same is true for the other three people. At this moment, they are very anxious, and they knew how to provoke Ye Chen!
Ye Chen not only obtained all the treasures of the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism!
He also became the new presiding officer of the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism, and the war puppets and strong men brought out have resurrected the three Golden Buddhas. They have a power!
If all the elders of the Baipai Divine King Realm were killed in battle at this moment!
I am afraid that the Baipai will suffer greatly. Faced with two generations of vacancies, even though there are still many gods, there has been a fault, and it will really face the end of the blue and yellow!
"Master, this is too strong!"
"No wonder, he doesn't want me to act!"

"Elder Eighth, Uncle Li, what should I do?" Bei Gong Ziyu looked at the two strong men on the side!
One is the Uncle Li who secretly protects the pinnacle of the Ninth Heaven in the Hunyuan Realm and the other is the eighth elder of the Beigong family, a strong man on the 2nd Heaven of the Hunyuan Realm!
"The Golden Buddha of the year actually survived!"
"No, didn't those golden buddhas already invaded back then?" Uncle Li said with a blank expression on his face, and said in detail: "This Ye Jitian, it seems that there are still cards that are useless. Baipai can't help him, otherwise he won't. Get all the inheritance of the Golden Buddha Tantra!"
The eighth elder nodded slightly and said, "There is no devilish energy on the golden Buddha, it is a bit weird! It seems that Ye Jitian has many secrets hidden in him."
The new host of the Golden Buddha Tantra!
In addition, detonating a large number of weapons without dying, and comprehending the way of nirvana, the physical body enters the stage of transformation, possesses a number of Hunyuan Immortal artifacts, all kinds of trump cards, it is really good! At least, it is not comparable to ordinary Tianjiao!
The most important thing is that Ye Jitian is the guardian of their Beigong family!
It is also the master of Beigong Ziyu!
Bundled together, there is no harm!
"Eight Elder!"
"Master is our protector, you can save him!" Bei Gong Ziyu said.

The Eighth Elder smiled, "With his current ability, it is not a problem to desperately kill the people of Hundred Schools!"

"Master desperately killed these people, naturally it is not a problem!"

"But the people from the other \*\*\*\* king realm and Hunyuan realm of Hundred Schools are here, and the master will definitely not be able to stop it!" Bei Gong Ziyu said worriedly.

The eighth elder nodded, looked at Beigong Ziyu slightly, thinking of something, and said: "Since it is our family's guardian, it will be saved naturally. Besides, the death of the Baipai disciples was also caused by their greed. Death, these elders are the same!"

"Ziyu, seven days later, you will take Ye Jitian to the Soul Race to participate in the memorial ceremony!"

"Maybe..." He paused for a moment, with a smile drawn on the corners of his lips, and said: "Maybe he can take the opportunity to break into the Divine King Realm, anyway, there are seven places, and it doesn't hurt to give him one!"

Chapter 1507: No need to forbear

Bei Gong Ziyu heard the overjoy and said quickly: "Thank you eight elders!"

The eighth elder stroked Beigong Ziyu's hair with a kindly look, and immediately rose into the air. The law of space circulated, directly dispelling all the people and horses, saying: "This battle is over here., The Beigong family is not targeting you!"

"It's you looking for death yourself!"

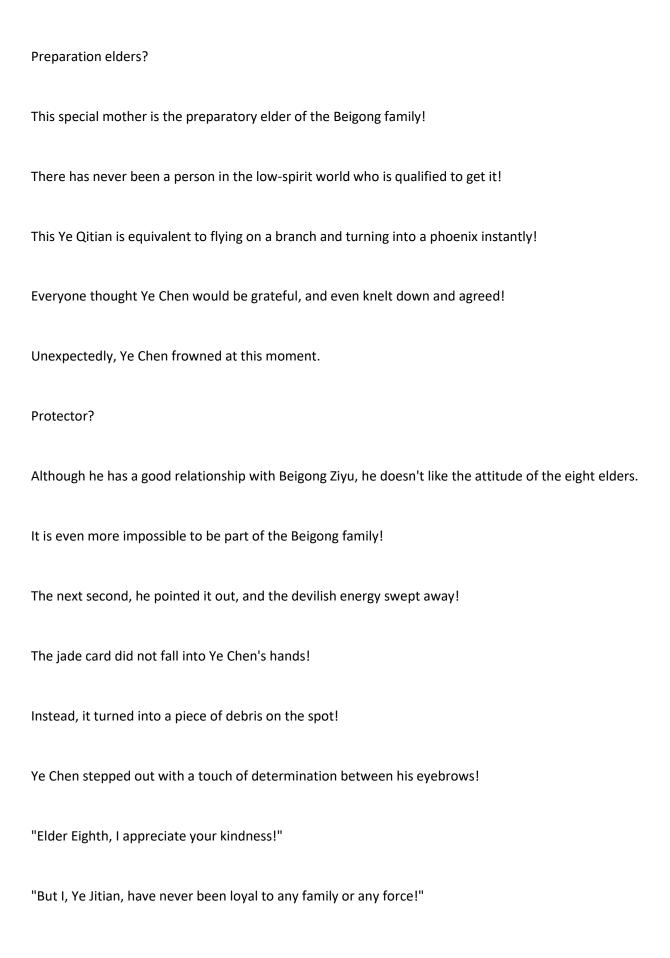
"In the past few years, my Beigong family has more than one hundred factions. It is no longer what it used to be. Please remember to cherish it and don't do things that mislead you!"

As soon as these words came out, the remaining eighty hundred elders were happy!

Eight demon monks, even though seven of them were blown to death, dozens of them were killed, not to mention that there were three golden Buddhas sitting in town. If they continue, they will only be more dangerous. As for the revenge of Ye Sutian, It's impossible right now. Elder Eighth, this is for them to step down! How dare they refuse. Afterwards, the Eighth Elder looked at Ye Chen again, and said: "Ye Jitian! Stop it!" "You have a good talent, this elder admires you very much!" "By the way, Ziyu will invite you to the Soul Race, cherish this opportunity, and work for my Beigong family in the future!" "You can become the protector of the Beigong family, it must be your greatest luck in this life!" "This jade medal is here for you, you drip into the jade medal, and you will be the reserve elder of the Beigong family from now on!" "From today, no one dares to move you!" A jade card instantly moved towards Ye Chen.

Just right, there is no need to fight Ye Jitian again, it's too difficult!

At this moment, everyone present took a breath!



As soon as this was said, the whole world seemed to be quiet!
No one thought Ye Chen would refuse!
Rejection without any consideration!
Such a great opportunity!
The Eighth Elder also didn't react, he looked at Ye Chen, his face gradually became cold: "Are you rejecting?"
"determine?"
Ye Chen stared at the eighth elders of the Beigong family, not the slightest fear!
What is Hedao Realm!
He has even seen the good fortune realm, and he will be marked as the Lingxian Emperor's Palace in the future!
What's more, your strong person in the early stage of the Combination Realm may not have the original blood sword gate master elder strong and need to be afraid? Need to be respectful? No need!
Between this world!
Except for parents and teachers, no one can afford Ye Chen's bow!

Even the ancient creatures, the once titled saints, saints, saint kings, or the legendary Taixu realm powerhouse, Ye Chen would not stubbornly bow to them at will, as long as there is time, the Taixu real is nothing!	m
"Humph!"	
"Crazy kid, it's no wonder that you are so unreliable and not afraid!"	
The Eighth Elder snorted coldly, and a touch of appreciation gradually appeared in his cold eyes!	
For a long time, he has seen a lot of Tianjiao, Mu Feng who enters the Divine Realm, Nian Bai of the Divine King Realm, Long Taixu of the Hunyuan Realm, and so on, all of them are extremely respectful to him, a strong man in the Combination Realm, because of him. The strength is high, so Tianjiao respects him!	
Instead, this Ye Xitian!	
The cultivation base of entering the fourth level of the gods?	
The ant-like cultivation base not only dared to provoke a hundred factions, but also dared to disrespect the elder, it is a personal thing!	
"Tianjiao, peerless Tianjiao!"	
"Tian Zong talent, wizard, I have a lot of Lingwu Continent!"	
"I don't even know how many of my Beigong family." The eighth elder looked at Ye Chen, smiled slightly with an elder-like appearance, and said: "In the end, it is the real Tianjiao who survives to cross the continent."	у,
"Ye Jitian, you killed too much!"	

"I don't know the severity, although the hundred factions are not strong, you are not the enemy now!" He sighed slightly, and said: "Your temper is not good. You have to change it. The dragon can be big and small. It can float between the sky and the earth, and it can also hide in the mud and water. This is a real dragon. If you want to become a dragon Feng, at this point, you have to study hard!" The voice fell off! There was silence around, and the remaining eighty elders looked shocked! The eighth elder of the Beigong family, this, is this pointing to Ye Jitian? Ye Xitian, actually got the guidance of the great power of the aura realm? He also instructed Ye Sutian to be a real dragon, able to be big and small, able to bend and stretch, which is obviously optimistic about Ye Sutian! Could it be that the eight elders really wanted to completely suppress my hundred factions at all costs? Ye Jitian slaughtered my hundred warriors, even if something happened The eight elders should have two superficial reprimands, give us a hand, let us have a step down, actually in front of us, pointed Ye Jitian? It seems that Ye Jitian is not only favored by Miss Beigong Ziyu! It is even more valued by the elders of the Beigong family! "Dragons can indeed be big and small!" "But I am not going to be a dragon, nor do I disdain to be a dragon!"

Ye Chen directly faced the eight elders, with a calm expression, and slowly said: "As a warrior, you will have to push the same realm in this life, covering the contemporary warrior without being invincible. There is no need to forbear, nor bend and stretch. If an enemy comes, It's good to destroy it with one force!"

He wandered for two steps, as if he had realized something, and said: "The world says that it is too rigid and easy to break. Therefore, when casting a long sword-shaped weapon, it should not be too long, otherwise the blade will easily crack. So there is this famous saying, but I don't I agree!"

"Oh? Tell me about your views!" The Eighth Elder was completely interested, looked at Ye Chen, and said: "Tell the things you think, the feelings you understand, and talk about it!"

"The long sword is also folded!"

"If you go too far, you will die!"

"In fact, the material used for the long sword is not good. Moreover, the shortcoming of the sword body is located in the center of the sword body, which is the weakest part of the whole sword body. Only when the two are combined, this conclusion can be reached!"

Ye Chen released a strong momentum and continued: "However, as long as the long sword uses excellent materials and the blade can be reinforced, the long sword cast by this will be invincible, and there will be no long sword. The reason for this is only the conclusion that the blacksmith's own strength is not good enough!"

"Similarly, if you go too far, you can also fold, the same is true!"

"Yizhe means that things that are not strong enough, such as lapis lazuli, are all indestructible!"

"Whether it will break depends on whether it is hard enough!"

Chapter 1508: go away!

opponents horizontally and overwhelm all martial artists of the same state!"
"Even now, I dare say, the huge Lingwu world, a person of the same realm!"
"Jie Ke is my defeated general, so it is impossible to be too easy to break!"
Not bad!
Too rigid and easy to fold!
That's because it is not rigid enough!
The same is true for the warrior, if his own strength is not enough, naturally it will be broken!
But if the strength is strong and the materials used in the casting are invincible, everyone will continue to fight!
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"Huhuhu!"
"So crazy!"
"It is said that Buddhism cultivates one's morality and nature, but the new host of the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism, Lord Ye Jitian, is not only arrogant, but also more powerful!"
Many elders exchanged words, and their eyes were filled with surprise!

A smile suddenly spread from the corner of his lips, looking down at all the martial artists around, and calmly said: "When I am strong enough, when my card is strong enough, it will be enough to push all

They naturally understand what Ye Chen said: as long as they are strong enough, whoever provokes me, I destroy who!
I have never been the only one to kill others!
No one else killed me!
How overbearing this is!
How arrogant?
How confident!
A warrior who clamors for the world to enter the divine realm, to enter the four-layer heaven of the divine realm, claiming to be invincible in the divine realm!
There are hundreds of thousands of people in the realm of the universe, not to mention the entire Lingwu Continent, I am afraid that there are no less than billions, dare to despise so many people, Ye Sutian is the most arrogant and domineering person they have ever seen!
But Ye Jitian has domineering and arrogant capital!
With him entering the fourth level of the God Realm, he can cut the fourth level of the God Realm. As long as he advances to the 9th level of the God Realm in the future, he may be the enemy of the 9th level of the God Realm. By then, he will be the first to enter the God Realm martial artist!
"it is good!"
"Courageous boy, the old man likes you!"
"The ancients said that there was no way, but if people walk more, there will be a way!"

The eighth elder paused for a moment, and then said: "Your path, no one can walk, and no one can go on. How long you can walk and remain invincible in the same realm, I will wait and see that in the future, you will achieve He Dao Realm and even Good Fortune Realm. Don't forget that you are the guardian of my Beigong family!"
"Regardless of loyalty or not, my Beigong family can invest in you!"
"Especially the soul race memorial ceremony in a few days!"
"The old man will let Ziyu take you to participate. At that time, if you are promoted to the peak of the Ninth Heaven, the old man can protect you and reopen the Golden Buddha Tantric School!"
Shelter Ye Xitian!
Reopen the Golden Buddha Tantric School?
This is to treat Ye Xitian as the head of the faction!
Eight elders, are you not afraid of the five elders being angry?
After all, all the Golden Buddha Tantric Sect was enchanted, but the Five Elders took action and wiped out the entire Golden Buddha Tantric Sect!
Just now, when Ye Jitian's war broke out, magic light and magic energy emerged from his body!
Isn't it, the eighth elders, don't you worry that Ye Sutian is the devil?

Dozens of sect elders were anxious, looked at each other, and finally all shook their heads and sighed!

The four elders in the Hunyuan territory all sighed. Finally, they didn't want to preside over and fisted and asked: "Dare to ask the eighth elders, how can the techniques and blood used by Ye Jitian just turn into devilish energy and magic light? ?"
Ye Chen snorted coldly:
"Old bald donkey, do you want to say something to punish your heart again?"
"Don't be afraid to tell you that the righteous way is no different from Lao Tzu, as long as it is a cultivation technique!"
Ye Chen waved his sword and pointed at Wuyu presided over, and said coldly: "I have never harmed people with magical powers, and there is not the slightest amount of power that swallows the souls of others in his body. You can say that I have cultivated magical arts, but you dare to say that I am Demor that'Lao Tzu demon' will destroy you today!"
He also has three golden Buddha masters!
Take a large number of divine king artifacts and Hunyuan fairy artifacts, if they all break out!
Don't even want to survive this unwilling host!
But Wuyu's host didn't mention it, Ye Chen didn't even notice that the bloodline he inspired was somewhat similar to the magic light emitted when the magic power urged!
My bloodline seems to have changed since the appearance of the devil's eye on the eyebrow!
Sometimes he even wondered if he would have some contact with the demons!

Those war gods and devil gods are not really devil gods, but they act fiercely, act decisively, and are

afraid of the weak, so they are given the name of 'devil god'.

Even if there is, at most it is to seize a woman's Yin Yuan and so on. Compared with the demon repairers and demon heads of Lingwu Continent, it is directly arbitrarily swallowed by the souls, cut off the gods, and absorb the laws of space. , Time law to practice.

To seize the Tao fruit to cultivate yourself, this is the behavior of the Demon Dao and the Demon Head!

Ye Chen asked himself, practicing for so many years!

As for the demons, there are almost none in Kunlun Xu!

I have never done this at will, let alone harm innocent people!

"This!"

"Eight elders, please preside over justice!" Unwanted presiding has to look at the eighth elders, and now he dare not provoke Ye Chen.

What a joke, even if the Beigong family didn't take action, Shan Shan Ye Chen could desperately wait for others!

Lived for so many years!

The most cherished thing, apart from face, is fate!

The eighth elder nodded slightly, his eyes scanning Ye Chen as if piercing through the future.

Soon, he nodded slightly, and said more assuredly: "Although Ye Jitian has something similar to devilish energy, it is not devilish, nor does it have traces of devouring the souls and avenues of living people. !"

Although the eighth elder is speaking!

But secretly it was a little surprised! Myself actually didn't see through Ye Jitian's blood! In other words, what kind of bloodline Ye Jitian was, and how many bloodlines he shed, he didn't know at all, and he couldn't help but pay more attention to and vigilance towards Ye Chen! In fact, when he first explored, the Ice Sword Immortal Venerable cooperated with the power of the reincarnation cemetery to cut off his soul exploration, otherwise once the blood of the tomb owner was exposed, the world would shake! "All right!" "The two hundred elders of the Hundred Schools, now that's left!" "Elder Mu, I don't want to preside over, you wait to tell people of the sect to stop talking nonsense, sometimes it's not a good thing to be stubborn!" The Eighth Elder waved his hand gently, mobilized the law of space, and directly moved the Baipai elder tens of thousands of meters away. He didn't want the two parties to fight again! The sect elder of the \*\*\*\* king who died today! Although they are all in the early and middle stages of the Divine King Realm, there are very few falls in the later stage, but there are too many!

Hundreds of sects are different in strengths and weaknesses. Dozens of sects may be directly lost in this battle. It is the Golden Sword Sect, which has lost nearly ten elders of the God King Realm, and lost one-

This battle!

fifth of the masters in the sect.!



Bei Gong Ziyu looked at Ye Chen who was picking up the spoils with a blank face, and was shocked. The speed of the master collecting the spoils was so fast!

"It seems that the master must be a ruthless character in the lower realm!"

"I definitely crawled out of the sea of blood in the corpse mountain. This time I went to the soul clan. There is a master who is sitting here. I want to see the young people of the soul clan. I dare not underestimate the people of my Beigong family!" Bei Gong Ziyu took out. A flying boat, after waiting for Ye Chen's search for the spoils, left with everyone, and went straight to the ancient city!

On the flying boat!

Uncle Zheng and others are healing while Beigong Ziyu is checking the jade slip.

Ye Chen was checking his trophies, counting carefully: "The Divine King Weapon is two hundred and thirty-seven handles, and an average of two elders is really poor. I am not as rich as their disciples. No wonder you dare to do it to me. I just fell in love with the king's artifact on my body!"

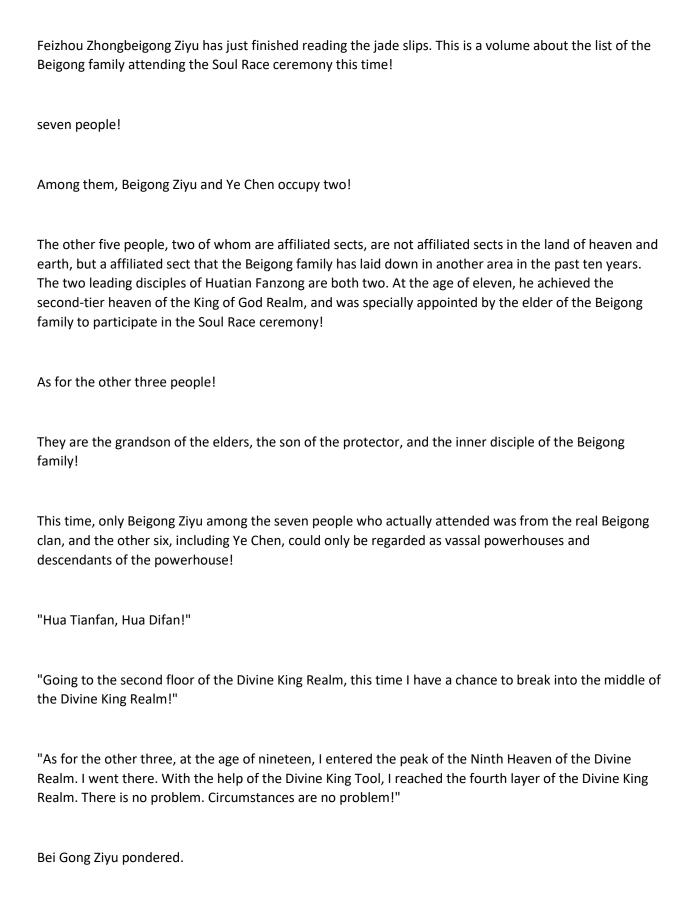
"Except for the exploded divine artifact!"

"I currently have at least eight or nine hundred divine artifacts in my body, but I can use these divine artifacts to create some battle puppets, and then find someone to send to Kunlun Xu!"

Counting, Ye Chen sighed slightly, "Just, why do I feel that the idea of calling me is getting weaker? Is my induction wrong? Or is it because I am rushing towards him, and he As time goes by, the injury gets worse, so my thoughts are getting weaker and weaker?"

"What is the memorial ceremony of the Soul Race?"

"The eight elders of the Hedao Realm are very concerned, it seems that I have to ask Ziyu!"



This time, she is the leader of the seven, and naturally understands the situation of the other six!

Compared to the 21-year-old Divine King Realm second-tier heaven, 19-year-old entering the Divine Realm Nine-tier Heaven peak!

Ye Chen was in his twenties, and he had only entered the fourth level of the gods. If someone else in this realm, don't say to participate, he is not qualified to know. It was Ye Chen who broke out with extremely high combat power before being broken by the eight elders. Participate in the soul race memorial ceremony!

"Master, you are here!"

"This is a list of the other five people, look at it!"

Beigong Ziyu handed the jade slip to Ye Chen, thinking: "This time I participate in the memorial ceremony, as long as it can break through three small realms, it is not bad!"

"It seems that a person who has broken through seven or eight small realms in a row, or even a large realm, can only be paid once in ten or so memorials!"

Hearing this, Ye Chen smiled bitterly, and said: "I don't know what the soul tribe commemorates, you tell me the number and parameters, it's useless!"

He put down the jade slip and asked, "What is the situation of the soul race ceremony?"

"Almost forgot!"

"The master has just arrived in Lingwu Continent and has no idea about this!"

Bei Gong Ziyu immediately explained: "We are in the western region of Lingwu Continent, right."

"The land of the Western Regions is mainly managed by five middle-level families and sects. Each has an area and manages thousands of lower-level sects!" "Although there is no superior sect, each of our ten powers is connected to the superior clan of the Northern Territory, and even the top clan. Even the Beigong clan like me is considered a branch of the Shenlong clan!" "Back then, our ten major forces jointly discovered an altar!" "At first I thought it was just an ordinary altar. Later, a soul tribe member opened the altar inadvertently, and unexpectedly summoned the remnant of the former strong man!" Speaking of this, Beigong Ziyu started to get excited! She talked about the whole soul clan ritual situation to Ye Chen clearly, "The strong man who fell in the past!" "Master If you know the strong in Lingwu Continent, only the He Dao realm is considered strong!" "That is to say, this altar can gather the remnants of the warriors of the Hedao realm and the good fortune realm who died in battle in the past years. These warriors were originally killed in battle, and their spirits are truly dissipated in the world. Some fluke spirits are not destroyed. Fortunately, there is a remnant thought floating between heaven and earth!" "But it can be forcibly summoned by the altar!" "Of course, summoning these Cannians over is not to revive them, but to devour them!" "Swallow?" Ye Chen was taken aback, isn't this similar to magic? Is it possible that the devouring of the strong Cannian is all open and brazenly?

"Ahem!"
"Master will be wrong!" Beigong Ziyu knew Ye Chen's expression. She explained: "The demon cultivator swallows the living souls, which will cause all the warriors to chase and kill, but what we devour is Cannian. In other words, the other party is dead!"
"There is only one Cannian left!"
"It's possible to be resurrected, or it's possible to die in a hundred years or thousands of years!"
"So, if we swallow these remnant thoughts, we can gain some of the abilities of that strong man in the past!"
Ye Chen asked, "What ability?"
"Such as Cannian, a martial artist in the Hedao Realm!"
"Swallowed, can understand the law of time!"
"A martial artist in the good fortune realm can devour Can Nian, who has the opportunity to comprehend the law of time and space, and even the Five Elements Law in advance. At the same time, he will get a lot of spiritual energy and Taoism, directly breaking the realm. Of course, there are also cases where Can Nian is not swallowed!"
Beigong Ziyu sat on the sandalwood chair and said lightly: "Whenever the altar summons the strongest, it will inevitably attract some special substances, and if it is absorbed, it can continue to break through!"
"It's just a pity!"
"This kind of altar can only be driven by soul power!" Chapter 1510: Ten Thousand Swords Palace

She shook her head and said: "Originally, the soul race was only a small family in the Western Regions. Because it can drive this altar, it has become stronger and stronger for thousands of years. The methods are also extremely special. There are even half-step good fortune realm powerhouses. Those who go to them will be cautious!"
"And the time to open the altar!"
"Also by the Soul Race, from once in a thousand years to once in a hundred years!"
"Now" She broke her fingers and said, "It happens to be the twelfth time in a few days!"
Listening to Beigong Ziyu's words, Ye Chen frowned slightly and asked, "Can't the soul race be turned on by itself? This can rapidly increase the combat power of the warriors within the race!"
"Hahaha!"
"They want to, but with them, they can't do it!"
Bei Gong Ziyu looked arrogantly, staring at Ye Chen, and said faintly: "When you open the altar once, you need a hundred pieces of Hunyuan Immortal artifacts as a carrier, and you also need a variety of exotic treasures, special soul fruits, etc., The total value is even more than a space-time weapon!"
Time and space weapons!
The weapon used in the realm of good fortune is built by the law of time and space, which is the fusion of the law of time and the law of space!
Its value far exceeds the Hedao artifact, even the weakest space-time weapon is ten times stronger than the most powerful Hedao artifact!

"So much needed!"

"Naturally, the soul race is not available, so the ten major forces of mine, plus the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace and the Shenlong family, will jointly fund it!"
"And every open altar has a hundred places, and my Beigong family has seven."
"The other nine powers, each with seven, and the remaining 30 places, are controlled by the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace and the Shenlong Family!"
altar!
It is equivalent to a large-scale treasure that rapidly improves the state!
All factions and families share the treasures that have been agreed upon how much time to open once, the soul race is only the person who opens it, not the owner of the altar!
"Seven places!"
"Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace, thirty places!" Ye Chen was in a daze, and suddenly remembered that the Frozen Sword Immortal Venerable was the seventh elder of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!
But only the Seven Elders from fifty thousand years ago!
As for now, the attitude of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace is not clear, I really don't know if it is an enemy or a friend!
With the power of the soul, Ye Chen entered the reincarnation cemetery to condense a physical body, and communicated with the Immortal Ice Sword!
Under the divine realm, it is the power of the soul!

Above the divine realm, the power of the soul becomes the power of the divine soul, and the soul becomes more powerful.
"Master!"
"Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace, will I need to make an investigation at that time?"
Ye Chen said calmly: "After all, fifty thousand years ago, you were stuck in a desperate situation and couldn't get out. Could someone deliberately frame you?"
"not necessarily!"
"Back then, I was looking for an Ice Soul Hundred Soul Grass to break into the nine Jedi!"
"Finally trapped, I think it was a matter of luck!" Bingjian Immortal stood with his hand in his hand, thinking for a long time and said: "This time, you secretly help me explore the situation of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!"
Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!
As a superior sect, there are strong masters in the Star Aperture Realm Conferred God!
As long as it does not provoke the top big families, such as the Shenlong family, the Holy Dragon family, etc., it can be passed on.
An accident is unlikely!
But you can let Ye Chen see that the guys in the sect in the past fifty thousand years miss me, or hate it!

The Ice Sword Immortal Venerable back then was a leader of the younger generation, breaking into the middle of the good fortune realm in a very short time. They can be called the top group of the heavenly arrogances of the Lingwu continent. The Star Aperture Realm can be expected, and even the Gate Realm can be eagerly anticipated. Looking forward to one or two!

In the end, he was trapped in the nine great Jedi, and it was hard to come out in 50,000 years.

It seems that I haven't seen other good luck elders of the Wanjian Emperor's Palace come to save myself, whether they are unwilling to save or dare not save, simply let the disciple check it out, after all, this is the only thing that can be missed!

"Okay, Master!"

"I will investigate the attitude of Wanjian Emperor's Palace!" Ye Chen's soul body shattered and turned into the power of the soul to return to Ye Chen's body!

Ye Chen asked, "Since it's an altar, I guess it's going to sacrifice some creatures!"

"Correct!"

"To sacrifice the lives of ten Tianjiao girls!"

Bei Gong Ziyu sighed and said helplessly: "Only the Tianjiao girls have complete Yin Yuan, and use their spiritual power as a medium to cause the altar to shake, otherwise they will have to die!"

"These girls are humble!"

"Some are lonely people, and I can't save them, Master, don't show mercy by then!"

"Otherwise, not only you are dangerous, but my Beigong family is extremely dangerous!"





"The physical body and the cultivation realm will be stronger, the master obviously hasn't completely stabilized the cultivation level!"
"It is estimated that by the time of the soul clan, the master's strength will rise a lot!"
Ye Chen took the jade slip and nodded slightly, he did have a lot of room for improvement!
Soon, Ye Chen returned to his room and began to refine the power of the space law remaining in his body. He wanted to integrate it into the avenue of nirvana. If the power of nirvana matched the space law, the lethality would be stronger and the means would be better. More mysterious and void!
at least!
Few people are in the divine realm, mastering a trace of space law.
Once mastered, it is an ordinary entry into the gods, which is enough to sweep a large number of warriors of the same rank!