## **Urban Medical 1511**

Chapter 1511: Voice in the dark

In the reincarnation cemetery, the three golden Buddhas were also given by Ye Chen a hundred pieces of divine artifacts to integrate into the body to increase their strength. They could not continue to accommodate the Hunyuan fairy artifacts, and simply accommodate the divine artifacts to increase their realm and combat power!

Bingjian Xianzun!

Temporarily help Ye Chen forge the battle puppet!

Speaking of which, Ye Chen's battle puppets have reached a massive level!

Most of the day passed!

Feizhou returned to Guling City, Ye Chen closed the door directly, he wanted to perfect the Buddhist way!

At the same time, improve your own realm of body refining!

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at the same time!

Ye Xitian used the power of one person to kill blood in the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism, and it came out!

At the same time, there was an even more shocking incident!

That is!

Ye Xi Tiankeng killed dozens of elders of the Divine King Realm!

In an instant, spread throughout the universe.

Tianling City.

Heavenly Spirit City Lord naturally heard about this. At this moment, he sat limply on the throne of the City Lord, full of eagerness to survive, and he couldn't help sighing: "Before and after killing so many gods, Tianjiao..."

"This...Is Ye Jitian his mother crazy!"

"This is the devil, it's too \*\*\*\* cruel!"

He held the jade slip in his hand, and said sadly: "Behind, the elders of the Hundred Schools asked the guilt and asked him to kill thirty or forty people alone. He also detonated a large number of divine artifacts, as well as the three golden Buddhas of the Golden Buddha Tantra. Help and kill!"

"Behind more than one hundred and twenty hundred sect elders of the Divine King Realm have fallen!"

"Du Bai, at this moment, this city lord has to be worried!"

Tianling City Lord looked at a young man sitting below, and said with a sorrowful expression: "Du Bai, I am really afraid that Ye Jitian will kill me again now. He is also a guardian now, and his rank is higher than mine. Ah, don't you want to go to the Soul Race with him, help me intercede, how about?"

"I have a fifth-rank divine king implement in my hand, and a seventh-rank divine king implement!"

"The Seventh-Rank Divine King Tool is bestowed by the family. It symbolizes the tool of the city lord and cannot be given to you. But the fifth-Rank Divine King Tool, please accept it!"

Tianling City Lord decisively took out a fifth-rank divine king artifact, handed it to the youth, and sighed: "You are the son of Du Yu's guardian. Now at the age of nineteen, you have ascended to the peak of the nine levels of the gods, this divine king artifact, believe not See you more!"

"It's good for you to break through! It's good for fighting, I just hope you will beg for me in front of Ye Jitian!"

"Come here!" He quickly called out a team of people.

Soon, those servants were holding several treasure chests, which were filled with all kinds of pills, all of which were extremely useful for entering the realm of gods, and there were thousands of immortal artifacts!

The City Lord Tianling said hurriedly: "These are all dedicated to Ye Jitian!"

"I'm just a city lord, I don't have much income, and my realm is not high!"

"Over the years, there will be only two divine king artifacts, one for you, and one for you!"

"But these treasures are worth as much as a fifth-grade divine king artifact!"

"Please also Du Bai brother, you can help!"

Not bad!

Tianling City Lord is busy looking for relationships at the moment, and contributes treasures to Ye Chen to atone for his sins!

Ye Chen at this moment!

That's Ye Chen from the beginning, but now it's the guardian of the Beigong family!

Spear-killing the second-tier heaven elders of the God King realm, sword-slashing the fifth-tier heaven elders of the God King realm, the Heavenly Spirit City Lord is in Ye Chen's hands at this moment, and he is the one who was killed. But before, he had enemies with Ye Chen.

If Ye Chen killed him!

You don't need to do anything, throwing a few pieces of the king's artifact and exploding yourself is enough to kill yourself!

Furthermore, Ye Chen would offer a reward for his head as long as one sentence was passed on!

I might not survive tomorrow morning!

The young man named Du Bai also had a shocked expression on his face. He never expected that the lord of the city, Tianling, would actually panic Ye Sutian to this point!

Is this still the Heavenly Spirit City Lord who clamored to kill Ye Jitian?

This is obviously a dog that wants to survive!

"This time, Ye Jitian and I are going to the Soul Race together!"

"Your business, I will try my best!" Du Bai received these things, the fifth-grade divine artifact is also very important to him!

Although his own father is the protector of the Eighth Heaven of the Divine King Tool!

But there are not many divine king artifacts. I currently only have two divine king artifacts. One of them was valued by the elders because of his talent and was specially rewarded. Now facing the heavenly spirit city lord who gave gifts, he naturally cannot refuse!

Du Bai sat thinking and said: "This trip, I have to be tactful to talk to Master Ye Jitian about this!"

"Don't provoke Ye Sutian!"

"I have to think of a perfect solution!"

Du Bai was still thinking that the city lord of the sky spirit had called the doormen to discuss together, how can'Master Ye Killing Tian' calm down his anger!

At the same time, the other nine cities also received the same news!

Millions of folk warriors changed their expressions, and they all marveled at Ye Chen's record!

Enter the fourth-tier of the gods, the elders of the fifth-tier of the swordsman god!

It even killed more than a hundred experts in the Divine King Realm. Although they were due to the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism, they were also extremely powerful!

quickly!

That night, the Beigong family personally released the list!

Number one on the top list, Ye Chen!

Ranked second in the sky list, replaced by the 98th martial artist of the original sky list!

The third in the sky list, even the 47th warrior of the original local list can only be replaced!

Why is such a young warrior so far away to take over the position of the Tianban?

Because the strong in the sky list, from the second to the 97th martial artist, all fell into the hands of Ye Chen!

The same goes for the list!

The first to the forty-seventh of the earth list, all annihilated in the hands of Ye Chen!

This time, Ye Chen can be said to have wiped out most of the young warriors from the world's two major rankings . If it were not on the list, there were some warriors who did not participate in the Golden Buddha Tantric Relics. Otherwise, this time The ranking is second, and it is estimated that Xuan Bang will take over.

This news!

After receiving it, the heads of Baipai vomited blood one after another, almost fainting!

Within the school!

The most recent generation of disciples is also the most outstanding one!

The whole army is annihilated, no one is left!

Even the elders and guardians who were responsible for escorting the disciples this time were lucky enough to return to ordinary people this time.

But in the end, the eight elders of the Beigong clan came forward to stop them, and Baipai wanted revenge, so they could only come secretly.

At the same moment, in a very dark dungeon full of gloomy meaning.

Ten prison cages shook, and dark ancient runes flowed around the cage.

The painful girl's voice faintly sounded.

"Ye Chen, sister ... "

A little girl opened her eyes with difficulty, her lips almost pale and extremely weak.

This is her loudest voice and her most steadfast belief in survival.

She is sleepy and tired.

She can only close her eyes and let the whole world be in darkness.

These days, she is almost desperate!

The only hope left.

It was the boy who walked out of Huaxia Jiangcheng!

That young man with eyes like a cold star, who is not afraid of any forces!

The boy who promised to give her countless snacks and promised to protect her for her sister!

"Ye Chen...you still owe me three boxes of snacks...I want to survive..."

In the darkness, the sound gradually disappeared.

Suddenly, a black dragon shadow flicked across, and the dragon shadow sensed something and went directly into the girl's body making the sound.

As if it never existed.

The world is quiet.

Chapter 1512: Enter the soul race

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Seven days are fleeting!

Ye Chen opened his eyes while practicing, like a meteor passing by! He stood up, walked out of the training room, his body was shaken, and a series of dying qi appeared, and he officially entered the third stage of the body refining stage!

There are four avenues faintly emerging behind him, three main kills, one main 'Buddha', and the cultivation base has reached the fifth level of the gods!

It is not the improvement of strength, but the stability, that is the realm!

Ye Chen used the Hunyuan Immortal Tool to break through. If he didn't need too much, he would at least be at the pinnacle of the nine-layer heaven at the moment!

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But enter the fifth heaven of the gods!

Say strong, everywhere!

Say weak?

Also powerful, Ye Chen can easily kill warriors in the third or fourth layer of the God King Realm!

If you are not in the fourth level of the God King realm, you cannot break his physical body. Relatively speaking, the physical realm is still somewhat low!

"Master, everyone is here!"

"Let's go!"

Beigong Ziyu took everyone to the flying boat and set off to the land of the soul race! !

On the flying boat, Hua Tianfan, Hua Difan, Du Bai, Ye Chen, Beigong Ziyu and the other two were all there!

Uncle Zheng is responsible for manipulating the flying boat. In the next time, all seven of them are cultivating, trying their best to improve their state to the end.

Soon, four days passed!

As the flying boat drove into a jungle land, from a long distance, one could feel the mighty powers of the souls to probe the people on the flying boat back and forth!

Huhuhu!!

When the flying boat landed, Beigong Ziyu and others just came, and they saw the soul clan welcoming them!

The soul clan came from an old man, wearing a light blue robe with a blank expression on his face, and said slightly: "You people from the Beigong family, come here a bit late! The other nine forces have all arrived, and only left People from the Wanjian Emperor Palace and the Shenlong Family!"

It seems that this old soul clan is still a little unhappy!

Ye Chen ignored him, walked down the flying boat to check the surrounding situation, and realized that the place where the soul race lived was really different from the normal human race!

Beigong Ziyu took out a token and handed it to the old soul clan, saying: "Senior, the memorial service should not be held until this evening. It's only morning. It's still ten hours away. It's not too late. !"

The old man of the soul race checked the token, drew a blade-like gaze over Ye Chen and the seven others, then looked at Uncle Zheng and Uncle Li, and nodded slightly: "Okay, I will take you to the place where you live, but both Enter my soul clan, don't walk around at will!"

He glanced at Ye Chen and shook his head slightly!

The Beigong family all these years!

No way!

Otherwise, how could one send someone with such a low level to participate?

This kind of ants can participate, which is simply a ritual that has defiled the soul race!

The soul clan elder, as the elder of the soul clan, also has the cultivation base of the three-tier heaven in the mixed element realm. Naturally, Ye Chen's cultivation base can be seen at a glance, and he can't help shaking his head slightly, even thinking that the Beigong family is a bit absurd!

## expect!

Other families and denominations, who are the people sent to participate, which one is not in the Divine King Realm?

No matter how weak they are, they will reach the peak of the nine-tier heaven of the gods, and there were even young warriors from the Hunyuan stage who have rushed to them.

Memorial to the Soul Race!

It is a truly high-end memorial ceremony!

It is also an activity that can quickly improve the realm of various young warriors, and it is really shameful that there will be a guy who is in the fourth level of the gods!

"Miss Bei Gong!"

"Your camp is over there!"

The elder of the soul clan led the people to a wide plain, surrounded by dozens of palace-like camps, the overall appearance of gray, the building is similar to a palace and a tent, with white jade as walls and pillars, but the top The tent is completely different from ordinary buildings!

What's more, this palace-like camp can accommodate hundreds of people!

There are only a dozen people living now, but it looks a bit empty!

Ye Chen watched other palace camps, and a lot of the aura of Hunyuan realm and Divine King realm spilled out. Obviously the nine powers should be nearby, and everyone is next to each other.

"Miss Bei Gong!"

"Please give me the supplies this time!"

The elder of the soul clan bluntly asked for supplies!

Their soul race has twelve places, relatively speaking, they are even higher than the nine big families, and they are also extremely tyrannical. The ancestor of the good fortune realm can even fight against the powerhouse of the eight or nine layers of the good fortune realm. This is their confidence. origin of!

Their soul race is also a giant!

Not afraid of the Beigong family at all.

"Okay, Twelve Elders, wait a minute!"

"The supplies this time are the same as last time, right!"

Beigong Ziyu took a Qiankun ring from Uncle Zheng, inspected it, and then handed it to the twelve elders of the soul race, saying: "Five-handled divine king artifacts, three pieces of Tianhe golden sand, 15 cracks Soulgrass, thirty-seven soulgrass!"

The twelve elders of the Soul Race nodded, took over to check the number, and said, "You are here, take a good rest! The memorial ceremony is held at 12 o'clock in the evening!"

After the explanation, the twelve elders of the soul clan left!

Beigong Ziyu, Ye Chen, Zheng Bo and others all entered the palace tent sat down and adjusted their breath.

Ye Chen said slightly: "Thirty-seven soul-recovering grasses, a plant that can save a martial artist from the seventh layer of the Divine King realm from death to death, and one plant is comparable to a fifth-rank divine king artifact. Up."

"As for the Soul Splitting Grass, one plant can poison a warrior in the middle of the Divine King Realm!"

"Tianhe Golden Kuangsha can even cast Hunyuan Immortal artifacts!"

"This price is a bit big!"

Yes, these treasures from Beigong Ziyu!

You can even change several Hunyuan Immortal artifacts, and it is still the Eighty or Nineth Grade Hunyuan Immortal artifacts, which are invaluable!

Bei Gong Ziyu sighed slightly and said, "Although the value is great, it is also worth it."

Her gaze swept over Ye Chen, Hua Tianfan, Hua Difan, Du Bai and others, and smiled slightly: "If our luck is good, some of them have swallowed the remnant thoughts of the strong, maybe overnight, they will reach the mixed What about the nine-layer heaven in the Yuan realm, or even the Hedao realm?"

"Such a price!"

"If you didn't swallow Cannian, you might feel reluctant!"

"But if one of us can successfully swallow the remnant thoughts of the strong, it will be a big profit!"

Beigong Ziyu said slightly: "Of course, among the people from our Beigong family who came to participate in the past few times, at least some of them swallowed the remnants of the strong, like the eight elders. He came the first time. After swallowing a strong man Can Nian, the three-tier heaven in the Yuan realm will directly reach the ninth heaven in the Hunyuan realm!"

"After thousands of years!"

"Finally merge with a Hedao artifact to achieve Hedao Realm!"

"Now it is also the second floor of the Hedao Realm, and it is one of the pillars of the family!"

She glanced at Hua Tianfan, Ye Chen, Du Bai and others, smiled lightly, and said: "Like a master, I feel that your spirit power is very strong, at least not weaker than the fourth layer of the God King realm. It is very possible to capture the remnant thoughts of the strong!"

Chapter 1513: Priceless

"As for Hua Tianfan and Hua Difan!"

"You two are the second-tier heaven of the Divine King Realm, and the power of the Divine Soul is equivalent to the third-tier heaven of the Divine King Realm, which is not bad!"

"Du Bai, you guys, this time you don't have to catch the strong man's Cannian. The soul power is not enough. If you force to catch the strong man's Cannian, it is very likely to be back injured!"

When Du Bai and the other three heard it, they were slightly confused!

Du Bai asked: "Miss Seven, is it possible to capture the remnant thoughts of the strong, and still need a certain amount of spiritual power?"

"That's natural!"

"After the altar is opened, it will radiate an airspace. The airspace seems small, but it is thousands of miles away. We can only enter it in a spirit state to capture the remnant thoughts of the strong. If we are lucky, we can capture some of the original Can Nian, whose power is exhausted, is naturally easy!"

"If you are unlucky, if you don't have enough power in your own soul, you will be easily hurt by the strong mind!"

"From the slightest to the divine soul suffers severe damage, from the severe to the divine soul annihilates more than half, and there is even a danger of falling!"

Seeing these people, Bei Gong Ziyu didn't know much about the Soul Race altar, and explained: "At the same time, in that airspace, except for the indefinite number of strong people Can Nian, there is a strong spiritual power everywhere!"

She said: "You can directly absorb the spirit power in it!"

"Furthermore to nourish the avenue and break the border quickly!"

Upon hearing this, Ye Chen understood it!

The entire soul race altar!

As long as you participate in and catch the strong man's remnant engulfing, you will have a chance to leap forward!

If you can't catch it, you can also absorb the power to practice, so that you can quickly break through!

No wonder the Beigong family is willing to pay such a high price!

If the bet is successful, it is very possible to directly create a young warrior at the peak of the nine-layer heaven in the mixed element realm!

The bet failed, and each of the seven participants could break through at least four or five small realms.

Just when everyone felt strangely excited!

Uncle Zheng and Uncle Li on the side looked at each other, and Zheng said: "After entering the airspace at night, remember not to look for others. Otherwise, if you encounter some powerful people, their spiritual power may hurt you or even swallow you!"

"This memorial service will last about one day!"

"Now, the nine great powers have arrived, and the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace and the Shenlong family are the only ones left!"

Uncle Zheng glanced at the communication jade pendant in his hand, and a smile was drawn at the corner of his lips. He said: "The other nine forces have invited us to participate in the rally. Let's go, just take the opportunity to explore the reality!"

"it is good!"

"Let's go!"

Bei Gong Ziyu got up and was about to take everyone out.

Du Bai approached Ye Chen, took out a universe ring, handed it to Ye Chen, and said: "Brother Ye Jitian, I am entrusted by others to give you treasures. I hope you will spare that person!"

"Who?"

Ye Chen didn't take the Universe Ring, but looked at Du Bai keenly, and gradually exuded a terrifying aura, just like the devil staring at Du Bai, making Du Bai's hair frightened!

"Ahem!"

"It's the City Lord of Heavenly Spirit!" Du Bai finally bit his head and said: "The City Lord of Heavenly Spirit knew that you were killing all quarters in the Golden Buddha Tantric sect and was terrified, so I asked me to send the treasure, and hope you will spare him his life. !"

"These treasures are worth as much as a fifth-grade artifact!"

"They are all pills, body tempering pills, etc., which are of great use to warriors who enter the realm of gods!"

Tianling City Lord!

He did not directly give the Divine King Tool to Ye Chen!

Because he knew that Ye Chen's divine king artifacts were too many to let go, and a sect was not as deep as his!

Therefore, he asked Du Bai to send me all kinds of elixirs, the elixirs to help improve the avenue, and the elixirs to help improve spiritual power and soul power. Many of them are eight or nine grade elixirs, and they are not low in value. The elixir needed to enter the gods!

But Ye Chen strangled hundreds of Divine King Realm!

Among them, most of them are disciples of the Divine King Realm of various factions, from which they have obtained all kinds of pill, more than a thousand kinds, and the number has reached hundreds of thousands!

As for the other elders of the Divine King Realm, he has destroyed more than 120, and he does not lack the pill for cultivation in the Divine King Realm!

Ye Chen took a look at the Qiankun ring, and sure enough, he had a lot of these pills in it, and said: "Tianling, what do you say?"

His expression changed slightly, and his heart said: Tianling City Lord is also aware of current affairs!

It's just that he was clamoring to kill me!

It's really majestic!

"Get the ring back!"

"Tell Tianling, self-dispersion skills, I can not kill him!"

Ye Chen threw the Universe Ring back to Du Bai and went straight out!

At the beginning, City Lord Tianling issued a reward for Ye Chen's life!

If Miss Seven hadn't sent his subordinates, Ye Chen would have to peel off even if he was not dead, and the culprit would be the City Lord of Heaven!

Even if he personally asked someone to come over to apologize, the original reward was down after all. It is impossible to forget about it easily. In addition, Tianling City Lord is one of the City Lords under the Beigong Clan, Ye Chen didn't bother to go back and kill him all kinds of complicated things are combined together!

Therefore, Ye Chen decided to let Tianling abolish his skill and not kill him!

As for whether Tianling will survive after the abolition, Ye Chen won't care about it, nor bother to care about it!

"Yes, Brother Ye!"

"I will tell him when I go back!"

"I believe that he will do what you want!" Du Bai clasped his fists and respectfully accepted the Universe Ring. He watched Ye Chen leave, his heart beating wildly, even sweating!

Ye Jitian!

Sure enough, it's so easy to say!

It is about to abolish a city lord of the fifth-tier heaven of the God King realm!

It's so fierce!

And given the situation of Tianling City Lord, he would definitely respect Lord Ye Jitian's words!

If it's people from other forces, they really regard him as a person who has entered the fourth layer of the gods.

I don't know how many people will die!

Du Bai collected the Universe Ring, and hurriedly followed the team, and followed the team to an open grass in the center, where all the forces were sitting.

Ye Chen looked around, and the people of the nine major forces each sat at a small table and formed a circle, a bit like a gathering of the Huaxia grassland tribe, but everyone here has a good cultivation skill!

Bei Gong Ziyu, Uncle Zheng and Uncle Li sat down!

Ye Chen, Du Bai and others are all standing behind, and the same is true for the other nine forces. The young lady and the captain of the guard sit down, and the other personnel are standing on the side. From here, the difference in status can be reflected. !

Beigong Ziyu's gaze pointed to the nine major forces in front of him, and introduced Ye Chen to them by the way: "This time, the nine major forces that came are the four most powerful sects and five families in the entire Western Region, plus our northern The palace family is all the high-end power of all Western Regions!"

"Four sects!"

"They are the Holy Fire Cult, the Palace of the Fierce Demon, the Xuanguanghui, and the Feiyu Pavilion!"

Chapter 1514: The degree of 10,000!

"Among them, the evil demon palace is a medium-sized family composed of demon repairers. It controls a land called the demon domain, which is three million miles away from the land of our universe. That piece of land can be regarded as true. The magic land, the competition is cruel!"

"So every one of them has been fighting since childhood!"

"Regardless of their young age, they are all in their twenties, but at least more than 100,000 people have died under their hands!"

"Otherwise, they won't be able to come to this place!"

Fierce Demon Palace!!

Four middle schools, the most powerful one!

It is also the most cruel sect to choose disciples, doormen, and highness!

Its severity is far higher than that of the Golden Sword Sect and the Beigong Clan. They are a large area of disciples, and even ordinary people in every city are disciples of the strong under their clan, and then let these disciples kill each other. Decide the strongest group of people to participate in the soul race memorial.

Bei Gong Ziyu was even a little afraid of the evil demon palace, saying: "The seven people who came to the evil demon palace, headed by the thirteenth son of their palace owner, are known as the thirteenth son of the evil demon. Road, good at illusion, devouring, and annihilation!"

She glanced at Ye Chen slightly, her beautiful eyes rippling, and she whispered softly: "His Royal Highness You Demon Thirteen, eighteen years old, the fourth-tier heaven of the Divine King Realm, also cultivates the power of nirvana, but there is no way to extinguish. On the contrary, it is a king of blood!"

"The combat power is even more than that of the Sky Spirit City Lord!"

"Thousands of years ago, our Beigong family had a battle with the Demon Palace. Many demon heads were killed in those years. Over the years, the people in the Demon Palace have been targeting us. People who want to avoid them!"

Beigong Ziyu looked at Ye Chen cautiously and said: "Master, you are especially careful. Every person who leads the group has spiritual restraints on his body. It is created by the strong people of the same Dao state. It is impossible for you to completely destroy them. The soul of the world, but they can destroy you!"

Obviously, she also knew Ye Chen's character!

If others do not provoke Ye Chen, Ye Chen will not provoke others!

But he was afraid that the people of the fierce demon palace would provoke Ye Chen. If Ye Chen didn't punish the opponent, he would probably be punishable by the opponent!

"Apprentice!"

"If there is a chance, the people of the evil demon palace must not let it go!" In the tomb of reincarnation, Moonlight Buddha said deeply.

"Ok?"

"Master, do we have a grudge between the Golden Buddha Tantric Sect and the Fierce Demon Palace?"

Ye Chen said and said, suddenly his expression changed drastically, and he asked quickly: "Thousands of years ago, the monsters captured by the two hosts, wouldn't they be the guys in the evil palace?"

He just knows that a thousand years ago, the two presided over a benevolence!

I want to save that monster and prevent more people from dying at the hands of the monster!

At the same time, there is also the meaning of incorporating that demon, but unexpectedly, the failure of the reduction will lead to the destruction of the whole faction!

"Yes!"

"The demon who hosted back then!"

"It's the demon under His Highness No. 7 of the Fierce Demon Palace!"

"We originally wanted... hey!"

Moonlight Buddha sighed and shook his head slightly and said: "I used to be my Golden Buddha Tantric School, and I can also be regarded as a Buddhist school, who is kind and generous, and saves all living beings, accepting many poor people, but I did not expect to be avenged by that monster!"

"Cause the whole faction to fall!"

"Fortunately, the owner of the tomb is perfect, I will wait to survive!"

"But the fourth Buddhist way you cultivated, the master of the tomb, because of your own sake, the original Buddhist way was meant to save sentient beings, but it was changed to the meaning of healing sentient beings. If you want to improve this Buddha In the way of family, it is necessary to eliminate as many people as possible to cultivate demons in order to enhance the power of sentient beings!

Listening to the words of the Moonlight Buddha, the Medicine Master Buddha also said: "Tui'er, your blood is extraordinary, but there is magic in it!"

"Even, Senior Bingjian and I can feel that there should be a black stone beside you!"

"At the same time, the power of your blood is not really activated. I don't know if it is suppressed or what!"

"But I can clearly feel that once you use the power of your bloodline, or if you are seriously injured, you will have signs of enchantment. Although you may be able to control your mind before, the teacher is afraid that you will cultivate to the back. Gradually open it, it will be affected, leading to complete dementia, and becoming a madman who kills when you see people, so you still have to repair the Buddhist Dao!"

Listening to the words of the two masters, Ye Chen was also thoughtful!

indeed!

In the past, the power to activate the bloodline was about going crazy or getting extremely severely injured. You can only barely maintain some sense, and you won't kill randomly!

Although he majored in killing, he may fall into madness as his realm improves. Killing is inevitable and necessary, but he cannot completely fall into madness.

"Buddha Avenue!"

"Cultivating the mind power of sentient beings generally means saving sentient beings!"

"But I can punish demons directly, so I can save a lot of time to save sentient beings, right?"

Ye Chen asked and asked him to spend most of his time to save sentient beings, he really didn't have the time to do it!

Within a year!

He must have at least the power of the Nine Heavens in the Hedao Realm!

Even the combat power of the nine-tier sky in the good fortune realm can solve the problem of the blood spirit race and at the same time board the Lingxian Imperial Palace.

"Correct!"

"Buddhist practice has many kinds, such as cultivating life and nourishing energy, saving sentient beings, killing demons and eliminating demons, etc.!"

"You can choose one to cultivate at will!" Medicine Master Buddha said lightly: "You can kill demons and slay demons. You can also learn the method of transforming demons into your own hands. This is comparable to the soul seal you use. Much better!"

Degree?

Soul seal?

In view of these two tactics, Ye Chen asked carefully before fully understanding!

The soul seal refers to directly sealing the souls of others, or spirits, for their own use, but it is not fundamentally subdued. So before, Ye Chen had the intention to influence the strong people such as Qingtianmen to avoid the emergence of those people at critical moments. The counterattack situation!

But the degree of conversion is different!

Thoroughly transform from the depths of your heart to get rid of the opponent's devilishness and murderous intent!

There are usually two kinds. The first one is to directly save the opponent's mind and turn it into a living puppet. There is no thought, but to fight for oneself, until the death!

The second is to save the opponent's heart, let him completely surrender and worship.

There is a certain amount of thought, even a person, but with a lot of Buddha nature, relatively speaking, he has become a real Buddhist man!

It's just the second one, which is much more difficult than the first one!

"Thousands of degrees!"

"Master teaches my method, I will definitely practice hard!" Ye Chen felt in his mind that the two methods of relieving the medicine passed to him by the Medicine Master Buddha were one higher than the soul seal of the \*\*\*\* of swords Nie Baijian. Level, after all, can be regarded as a two-world technique!

Chapter 1515: The waste of the 4th floor of the gods?

Just when Ye Chen was chatting with Medicine Master Buddha and others!

Bei Gong Ziyu is already introducing the situation of the other three schools and the team leader!

The Sacred Fire religion is mainly based on the cultivation of the flame \*\*\*\* king way. There is a great power of good fortune in the sect that integrates the law of flame and the law of time and space!

This time, the leader of the team is the fifth son of the leader of the burning fire, His Royal Highness Hongkun, the fourth layer of the gods.

Compared with His Royal Highness Youmo Thirteen, it is weaker, but also extremely limited.

The two teams, each with seven people, are almost all in the Divine King Realm.

It is much higher than the overall strength of the Beigong family. Of course, Ye Chen is not included. If Ye Chen is counted, it is enough to be a young and powerful person comparable to His Highness You Demon Thirteen and His Highness Hongkun. potential!

As for Xuanguanghui and Feiyu Pavilion, the candidates to lead the team this time are the sons of the presidents and pavilion masters of various factions!

The fourth son of the president of Xuanguanghui, His Royal Highness Xuan Wuqiang, the third heaven of the Divine King Realm!

The seventh son of the master of Feiyu Pavilion, His Royal Highness Feiyu Gantian, the fourth-tier heaven of the Divine King Realm!

"They are all three-tier heavens and four-tier heavens in the Divine King Realm!"

"They are all several years younger than Monk Nianxin, but they are all in the middle stage of the Divine King Realm!"

"So strong!" Hua Tianfan couldn't help but underestimate a few words, his age is about the same as these highnesses, but he is still one or two levels behind!

"Don't think they are only the third or fourth layer of the God King Realm!"

"If you really fight, the fifth or sixth level of the God King Realm, you may not be able to get it down!" Du Bai said, immediately looked at Ye Chen, smiled slightly: "Brother Ye, it must be the only one in our team. Can counter their existence!"

Uncle Zheng also nodded slightly, and sighed: "The other six children of the Patriarch of the Beigong family are not young anymore!"

"Miss Ziyu doesn't like to practice, so she has always stayed at the peak of the Ninth Heaven in the Divine Realm!"

"If it is at a normal speed, at least it can be comparable to His Royal Highness Xuan Wuqiang!"

"Now, you can only look at Ye Sutian!" He looked at Ye Sutian and said through a voice transmission: "Later, there may be conflicts, discussions and so on. Don't expose your strength first. After entering the airspace, your The realm is enough to match them!"

"You can definitely look for opportunities to get ahead of them!"

"Capture a powerful Can Nian, this time, Ye Jitian, it's up to you!"

Ye Chen clasped his fists slightly, and stared at the four of them. They were all leaders among the people and it was not easy to deal with!

Sorry Demon Palace, Your Highness the Thirteen You Demon, 18 years old, the fourth heaven of the Divine King Realm!

Feiyu Pavilion, His Royal Highness Feiyu Gantian, seventeen years old, the fourth-tier heaven of the Divine King Realm!

Xuan Guanghui, His Highness Xuan Wuqiang, eighteen years old, three-tier heaven in the Divine King Realm!

Fire Sect, His Royal Highness Hongkun, 19 years old, the fourth-tier heaven of the God King!

They are all first-class geniuses!

Relatively speaking, Ye Chen's age and realm are far inferior to them!

If it hadn't come from the low martial arts world, Ye Chen would be in his twenties, even if his combat power was equivalent to them, he would not be qualified to compete against them!

Lingwu continent!

There are three factors that determine the younger generation!

The first is age. The younger the age, the stronger the combat power, the better!

The second is realm!

The third is the origin!

The three complement each other to see the potential and future of a young warrior!

There is no doubt that Ye Chen's origin came from the world of low Wu, and he began to practice in Kunlun Xu, and he has risen in a few years. This is much stronger than the four His Highnesses!

"The Beigong family!"

"The people who came this time are so weak!"

His Royal Highness Xuan Wuqiang shook his head slightly, rather disdainfully, and said: "The Beigong Ziyu has not yet reached the Divine King Realm! This time, only two Divine King Realm second-tier wastes were brought, and there were even Garbage in the fourth-tier heaven of the gods?"

"The Beigong family is getting weaker and weaker!"

"It's estimated that it won't be long before you have to fall into the top ten families!"

"Yes, the people who came this time are too weak!" His Highness Hongkun showed a sense of evil charm on his cheeks, and smiled slightly: "This time, just kill everyone except Beigong Ziyu!"

He tilted his head slightly and said, "Lie Qi, the trash that enters the fourth layer of the gods will be handed to you later!"

"We will discuss it later!"

"One hit will kill him, let the Beigong family take a good look, not all cats and dogs can come and participate!"

"Yes, Your Highness!" A young martial artist in the Divine King Realm next to him clasped his fists and gestured. He is also only twenty years old and is considered one of the geniuses.

The four Highnesses communicated, but none of the people from the Beigong family were in sight!

Beigong Ziyu did not refute, but continued to introduce: "The other five families are Dugu, Changyu, Baili, Beitang, and Duanmu! This time they are also the sons and princesses of their direct descendants. !"

She continued to introduce.

Ye Chen listened and nodded. The staff led by the five major clans were all children of their respective heads, and their strength was about the same as that of His Highness the Four!

Dugu Family Dugu Fengchen, eighteen years old, the fourth heaven of God King Realm!

Long Yu Family Long Yu Yuan Gu, sixteen years old, three levels of heaven in the Divine King Realm!

Bailixue of the Baili family, seventeen years old, three-tiered heaven in the Divine King Realm!

Beitang Family Beitang Wuyang, 19 years old, the fourth-tier heaven of the God King!

Duanmu Qingyan of the Duanmu family, twenty years old, six levels of heaven in the God King realm!

The strength is very balanced Excluding Duanmu Qingyan, the other four people and the four masters, the strength of each other is different, but they are all a generation, and they can cross two or three realms to kill and fight. It is the Tianjiao martial artist in their respective territory!

"Let me see!"

"Yo-yo-yo, the ten major forces are here!"

"Four princes and six princesses, all are here!"

A young soul race walked out slowly, with a proud look. He didn't see Beigong Ziyu in his eyes, his eyes swept across many people, and he couldn't help but sneered: "Oh? There is actually a waste that enters the fourth layer of the gods? "

"I want to come here to pick up leaks too?"

"Or, do you want to come here to find death?"

He was the soul knife that was blasted out by the white robe elder at the beginning, and he was extremely injured, the cultivation base of the eighth-tier heaven of the Divine King Realm!

But he is already 30 years old, and his talents are naturally not comparable to those of Dugu Fengchen, Changyuyuangu and others. At this moment, the injury has recovered a bit. The personnel responsible for receiving the top ten forces are still a little angry. Seeing Ye Chen, Seeing that his cultivation is weak, he naturally wants to be bullied!

"court death?"

"I think you are looking for death!"

"A guy who has been seriously injured and whose roots have been damaged must have been unable to get a place for the Soul Race to participate. Come out and brush up on his presence!"

Ye Chen also replies to the other party, his expression is plain, but every sentence is like a sharp long knife, plunged into the soul of the soul knife!

The soul knife's face quickly became gloomy, and murderous auras loomed faintly around him, and then slowly raised his left hand, a tyrannical soul power emerged vigorously, emitting a gray-yellow luster, it was very different from other warriors!

"People of the Soul Race!"

"Even if our top ten forces have to learn from each other!"

"There is no place for you to do it!" Uncle Zheng waved his hand gently, breaking up the soul power of the soul knife.

Chapter 1516: 1 trick is enough!

The Soul Saber's face became more gloomy, but he sneered: "Bei Gong Family, do you want to provoke my Soul Race?"

"That's it, a trash that has entered the fourth-level heaven of the gods is not worthy of my own punishment!"

"Dugu Fengchen, I remember that your Dugu family came to this time a guy who was in the Nine Heavens!"

"Right?"

Dugu Fengchen nodded slightly, his eyes thought, and it seemed that he had received some sound transmission, and then said: "Yes, I can help you with the soul knife, send my person, and kill this waste!"

Just now, the soul knife transmitted sound to Dugu Fengchen, using some secrets of the soul clan altar as a condition!

Let the people of Dugu Fengchen take action to kill Ye Chen!

"Dugu Kun!"

"Go out, kill this waste to me!" Dugu Fengchen pointed at Ye Chen, and immediately looked at Uncle Zheng and Beigong Ziyu, showing a warm smile, and said: "Start the discussion in advance, and again, according to the past Rules, challenge each other, life and death!"

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Uncle Zheng ignored it!

Bei Gong Ziyu glanced at Ye Chen, then nodded, and said, "Dugu Fengchen, I'm afraid you will regret it!"

"I won't regret it!"

"At least, my subordinate Dugu Kun can also compare with your fiancé Mu Feng!"

"Go!" Dugu Fengchen waved his hand gently, and an arena appeared in the center. His eyes swept over the other four His Royal Highness and the four princesses, and said: "Come on, the arena has been set up, so let our subordinates come and discuss. Let us appreciate one or two!"

Wow!!

A figure crossed the air!

Dugu Kun fell on the ring, his thin and tall figure combined with a unique long sword gave people a cold and solemn feeling!

On the side, the soul knife looked at Ye Chen and sneered, "A fourth-level heavenly rubbish, trash, dare to provoke me? It just so happens that the elder has nowhere to throw it, so just take your Beigong family!"

Although he did not get a place to participate in the altar, he had an extraordinary background, and even personally put the materials of the major forces into the altar. More than many soul clan elders, he must understand the altar. The information he learned is enough to make these The major hall masters and major princes who have come to participate in the Soul Race altar for the first time have taken action!

Seven of the nine great forces, each sect and family, came to participate!

There are seven people from the Fierce Demon Palace, Xuanguanghui, Feiyu Pavilion, and Burning Fire Sect. The weakest are the first heaven of the Divine King Realm, and the strongest are the third and fourth floors of the Divine King Realm. Similar to Uncle Zheng and Uncle Li, both are the peaks of the Ninth Level of Hunyuan, and they can even ask for help at any time from the powerhouse of the Hedao Realm.

For them, this action, as long as it does not completely offend the soul race!

It is foolproof!

As for the five families of Dugu, Duanmu, Baili, Feiyu, and Beitang!

There are seven people in each family, and the lowest is the nine-layer heaven of the gods, and the other configurations are similar to the four martial arts!

Only the Beigong family!

Out of seven!

A four-layer heaven into the gods!

The four peaks of the nine heavens in the gods!

The two gods are in the realm of heaven!

At this moment, it has become the most targeted force. In fact, it is not deliberately sending these teams. It is mainly because the Beigong family has fought in the North and the North for decades. Many suitable young warriors have been forcibly promoted. It is the Hunyuan realm, stationed on all sides, or attacking the major and inferior sects, etc.!

The only ones that can be extracted are Du Bai, Hua Tianfan, Hua Difan and others!

As for Beigong Ziyu, it is the only one of her seven children under the Patriarch of Beigong, who is still free, and has just grown up, and his cultivation base is not high, so this time he led the team!

Ye Chen!

It was appointed by the eight elders, comparable to the fighting power of the fourth and fifth layers of the God King Realm, and came to suppress the formation!

But I didn't expect that this hidden master of the formation was treated as waste as soon as he came, and he was taken the lead by the Soul Clan and Dugu Fengchen!

At this moment, above the ring.

"What's your name?"

"Quickly roll up and die!"

Dugukun waved his sword and pointed at Ye Chen, and said with a smile: "Your teammate may not die, but you will die today! Because this is not your low-level waste can come!"

The low-level waste is here!

It is equivalent to lowering our status and qualifications!

In that case, it must be killed!

"You are not qualified, ask my name!"

"Within one move, I'll make you helpless!"

Ye Chen calmly boarded the ring, and everyone from the surrounding forces did not deliberately pay attention to him. He felt that a four-layer heaven and a nine-layer heaven would be killed in an instant, only to the Beigong family. It's just a distraction!

"Dugu Fengchen Art!"

"broken!"

Dugu Kun gave a low cry, and immediately grabbed a sword to kill, his figure quickly divided into hundreds of dao, hundreds of Dugu Fengchen killed, from various places, the world, the upper and lower left and right fronts were attacked and killed, completely blocking Ye Chen's path of retreat. , Did not use the power of the Great Dao and the power of the soul, it was simply the use of sword art and spiritual power! I want a solution to Ye Chen!

Complete the things the son entrusted to him neatly!

It's just that Ye Chen had his hands behind him at this moment, and he had no plan to dodge at all.

"Why doesn't he hide?"

"Is it scared by my sword aura that I can't move?"

"That's really a waste!" Dugukun showed a confident smile With his own cultivation base, it would be easy to kill a guy who has reached the fourth level of the gods!

However, the moment Jian Yi was about to touch Ye Chen!

suddenly!

Ye Chen moved!

Ye Chen turned around abruptly, stretched out his left hand, and clamped the flying sword with his \*\*\*\* and index finger!

He immediately blasted a punch with his right hand, pushing everything horizontally with unparalleled force, shaking back all the phantoms along the way, and only Dugu Kun holding the sword was grabbed by his left hand, "Say, one move will solve you, no I will use the second trick!"

"You are my soul clan! The first person to be killed!"

The next moment, Ye Chen gave a soft drink, and the boundless dying Buddhist scriptures lingered on his left arm, entwining Dugu Kun like a snake!

After a while!

Dugukun turned into a corpse, fell to the ground, no more life!

It's like having been dead for millions of years, and it will live up to any vitality, and even the soul will collapse on its own because of the long time!

After the martial artist arrives in the good fortune realm, there is no life span, but once the time is too long, the soul may collapse automatically, and the remnant thoughts of those strong people are the same. As long as the time is too long, either the remnant soul will collapse or it will be disappear!
Shattering! !

## Wow!!

Everyone stood up and looked at Ye Chen incredible!

With a dazed expression, as if things are now dreaming?

Dugu Kun at the pinnacle of the Ninth Heaven!

Even Dugu Kun who had escaped under the gods' realm!

Actually dead?

It died with one move, and the corpse became like this?

Chang Yuyuangu, Bailixue and others became interested and looked at Ye Chen meaningfully!

This guy!

It's so amazing! Across the border!

From the point of view of the corpse, this Ye Xitian is also the same power as His Highness You Demon Thirteen!

Chapter 1517: Cracked!

"The Force of Annihilation?"

"Why, the people from the Ferocious Demon Palace, went to the North Palace family?"

Beitang Wuyang said with a smile but not a smile: "Nether 13, this is the person you arranged? Otherwise, how can you be the power of nirvana?"

"Humph!"

"Not my subordinate!"

"It's just a lucky kid, he won't live long!" His Royal Highness Nether Thirteen was wearing a black robe, with a menacing demonic energy lingering around him, even outsiders couldn't see his appearance.

He looked at Ye Chen carefully, his heart suddenly shook, and said to himself: What a powerful force of extinguishment!

Is it almost comparable to the way of dying?

Such a character!

Where did the Beigong family get it?

"Dugu Kun!"

"Little beast, who are you! You dare to kill Dugu Kun?"

"Aren't you afraid that this son will kill your whole family?" Dugu Fengchen looked vicious, staring at Ye Chen like a poisonous snake, and said: "There is another battle. If you don't fight, I will kill you today!"

Ye Chen completely dismissed it and said, "You are not qualified to ask my name!"

"If you want to fight, don't send your trash to death!"

"Go on yourself, maybe you can resist under my hands for a while!"

"By the way, you seem to be threatening me?"

In the next moment, Ye Chen pointed to Dugu Fengchen and said: "I don't like threats, I only like to stifle threats. Today, I want you to die!"

At this point, the whole hall was in an uproar!

"Hahaha!"

"An inferior \*\*\*\* who has such confidence?"

"It's ridiculous!" Dugu Fengchen looked at the soul knife and said: "You let me kill him, now not only you want to kill him, I also want to kill him!"

"Okay!" The Soul Knife smiled fiercely, and if it is inconvenient to do it, let Dugu Fengchen do it, and solve this brazen ant!

Dugu Fengchen looked around and saw that Beigong Ziyu did not change his expression, and said: "But if my son kills you, he will get his hands dirty. Simply, Dugu Lian, you are in the Divine King Realm. Go and kill him., Remember, I want his whole body!"

Dugu Lian, the heaven of God King Realm!

He is also an inner disciple of the Dugu family. He is 18 years old. Although not as good as Dugu Fengchen, he is also a genius. At least he is a genius who does not lose to the Golden Buddha Tantric Sect. His talent and strength are still above the Jindaomen Mufeng!

"Sordid things!"

"I alone, do not kill the unknown under the sword!"

Dugu Lian was dressed in Qingyi and Qingpao, and looked very beautiful. She was obviously also a young man, but her status was not as high as Dugu Fengchen!

He slightly raised the cyan long sword in his hand, gestured to Ye Chen, and said, "Say your name and let me send you to \*\*\*\* for reincarnation!"

This scumbag!

Into the four heavens of the gods!

Dugukun who actually reached the nine-level heaven of the \*\*\*\* realm in seconds!

Obviously there are some abilities, it's just that there is a difference between the peak of the nine-level heaven of the gods and the first level of the gods!

It doesn't take much time to kill him!

Simply, this humble fellow is a thing, let him leave a name!

"A layer of heaven in the Divine King Realm?"

"Such a weak guy deserves to know my identity?"

Ye Chen laughed utterly, dismissed it, and said proudly: "You don't deserve to know my name!"

He raised his left hand slightly, without even using any weapons, and said directly: "Come on, no ten tricks!"

"A guy who has just stepped into the Divine King Realm!"

"Weak, too weak!"

Even if it is the fourth or fifth layer of the God King Realm!

I can kill it with one sword!

But I didn't expect it!

These so-called princes, your Royal Highness, are so trash!

Want to kill me, but still want to let people test my strength, avoid capsize in the gutter!

That's right, after all, they have good identities, and if they do it casually, I am afraid they will not live now!

"What a crazy kid!"

"Samely cultivate the power of nirvana, my Highness wants to see you!"

"What's the skill!" The cold voice of His Royal Highness Nether Thirteen lingers around, just like the scream of a ghost from the depths of Jiuyou, which makes people shudder! He looked at Dugu Lian, and said: "If you kill him, your Highness will reward you with a third-grade divine king artifact!"

"If you were killed by him!"

"Your Highness will thwart you!"

"Huh!" Dugu Fengchen snorted coldly, his eyes flickered with sword aura, and said: "My subordinate, you don't need your Nether Thirteen to intervene!"

He took out a cyan long sword, a fourth-rank divine king weapon, and motioned to Dugu Lian, saying: "You killed this brash boy, I will give you this thing!"

Than imposing!

Better than atmosphere, better than status!

Obviously, Dugu Fengchen and Nether Thirteen are comparable!

He didn't even look at Ye Chen, he felt that it was fish in his hand, he could cut it at will!

"Bei Gong Ziyu!"

"I see you, it's very peaceful!"

Princess Wuyang of Beitang looked at Beigong Ziyu lightly, and said, "Why didn't you bring your fiance here this time? Instead, you brought such a kid? This kid is about to die under the sword of Dugu Lian, you Why is there no response at all?"

"Dugu Lian, can't kill him!"

"It will only be killed by him!" Beigong Ziyu is full of confidence, but when Beitang Wuyang mentions Mu Feng, he is still a little unhappy!

"Wait and see!"

"Unless Dugu Lian is ten times stronger, she will die under his hands!"

Bei Gong Ziyu did not reveal Ye Chen's identity, nor did he know whether Ye Chen's reputation for slaying Hundred Sects was passed to the Soul Race.

Anyway, Quan and watch, Ye Chen is the strongest person on his side, so it's okay to come out and teach the major forces!

Gradually, Bei Gong Ziyu looked at the soul knife!

This battle today!

It was the soul knife instigated!

It is a pity that in the realm of the soul clan, the soul knife cannot be directly suppressed, otherwise the four major factions and the five major families will not be allowed to target Ye Chen.

Wow!!

A sword light was drawn out, as if the divine light of the early days had landed on the ground, shining extremely!

A long sword followed, and the cyan sword body bloomed with cyan brilliance, gradually forming a green hills and green waters, as if the infinite and beautiful fairyland cover was pressed down. It seemed light and beautiful, but it was powerful, as powerful as S!

Dugu Lian made the shot!

He used the realm of the \*\*\*\* king realm to be one level of heaven, cooperated with the blue \*\*\*\* king way, and added sword tactics to issue this disillusionment sword!

Whoosh whoosh!!

## Whizzing!!

Endless sword energy, accompanied by the green mountains and green waters!

Ye Chen was still as ordinary as before. He didn't even see it in his eyes, but before the green hills fell, he punched out, and countless flames rose into the sky, shattering the realm of disillusionment in an instant, and even more. Entering, the figure is like lightning, and came to Dugulian!

impossible!

So fast!

Before Dugu Lian could react, Ye Chen punched through her chest, and the blood drifted away along with the fragments!

He hurriedly swung his sword and blocked it, only to hear a crisp sound, the second-grade divine king's long sword shattered, and the fragments were smashed into his body, and then he heard a huge explosion, his Blue God King Dao-shattered!

Chapter 1518: out of control!

boom!!

King Shinto breaks!

Dugu Lian's face paled in an instant, and her cultivation base quickly fell to the peak of the Ninth Heaven of Dao Source Realm!

"said!"

"Ten strokes to destroy you!"

"Unexpectedly, it's only the third trick, you have already used it!"

"It's really too weak!" Ye Chen claws with his left hand, grabbing Dugu Lian, and throwing it out, just like throwing garbage, easy and ordinary!

Boom!!

boom!!

Dugu Lian rolled down, and everyone's expression changed drastically!

Divine King Realm one level!

How could the defeat be so simple?

Who is this person?

How can it be so powerful?

"Soul Knife!"

"It's you!" Ye Chen looked up lightly, slightly raised his finger to the soul knife, and said coldly: "In a moment, I will finish solving these ignorant Princes and Princesses, and then I will destroy you!"

Top Best AI for Forex Trading 2024 "Humph!"

The soul knife snorted coldly, nine of your Royal Highness Princess-level figures!

Any one can kill you!

Still want to deal with them before they come to clean me up?

Do you think you are the emperor of Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace?

Or the dragon son of the Shenlong family?

Ridiculous guy, wait to die later!

"Dugu Lian!"

"Damn it!" Dugu Fengchen had a cold breath lingering all over his body, and his pupils looked like the ice of the twelfth lunar month, staring at Ye Chen, "I have two of my men, one death and one abandonment, your methods are good, you must have an unusual origin?"

"Say it!"

"Speak out your identity, this son can read it as long as your identity is not bad!"

"Don't kill you!"

"But if you are of a humble background, my son will crush you!"

As soon as these words came out, His Highness Hongkun, His Highness Nether Thirteen, His Highness Feiyu and His Highness Xuanguang, and Duanmu Qingyan, and others all couldn't help but look at Ye Chen, such a person who could easily kill one layer of the gods realm. The real combat power is not weaker than the three-tier heaven of the Divine King Realm!

Who is this person?

The Four Great Highnesses, the Five Great Young Masters and Princesses, all had this question in their hearts!

At first, Ye Chen was not surprised or surprised when he was fighting Dugu Kun who had reached the peak of the Ninth Floor of the God Realm. It was just the opening battle!

Now, Ye Chen can easily kill the Dugu Lian who enters the fourth level of the God Realm and easily kills the first level of the God Realm, which is enough to attract their attention!

"My identity?"

"Originally, you were not qualified to know!"

"But since you want to know so, I will tell you!"

"My name is Ye Jitian. If you are enemies with me, you will all die in my hands. If you are friends, you can stand aside!" Ye Chen pointed at the soul knife and said cautiously: "Remember my name, I will go down to the Yamato Hall later, and the Yamato asks whose hands you died. Don't be unable to answer!"

Ye Jitian!

It was him!

At about the same time, Duanmu Qingyan, Changyuyuangu, and Bailixue couldn't help swallowing their saliva!

The three families of them are just near the Beigong family, so I don't know what happened in the land of the universe and the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism!

They may not know the specific details!

But the three words Ye Jitian are just a blockbuster for them!

"You are Ye Jitian?"

"That's it. One person killed more than hundreds of \*\*\*\* king realm Ye Jitian?"

Bai Lixue asked repeatedly, and a touch of appreciation gradually emerged in the cold eyes!

She is also the princess of the Baili family, her status is equal to Beigong Ziyu, and her figure and appearance are even better than Beigong Ziyu, but she has the same curiosity and appreciation for Ye Xitian!

With one person!

Kill more than a hundred factions and hundreds of disciples of the Divine King Realm!

Then mobilize his subordinates to punish one hundred and twenty elders of Baipai!

With such a record, it is no wonder that he can easily kill the first heaven in the God Realm fourth level!

"Ye Jitian!"

"There has been a knife smashing the fourth-tier heaven of the God King Realm!"

"The record of killing the fifth-tier heavenly powerhouse of the God King Realm!" His Royal Highness Xuan Wuqiang nodded slightly and said lightly: "No wonder, yes, a leader of the party, today, Dugu Fengchen met a good opponent!"

"Enter the fourth level of the gods, kill the fifth level of the gods!"

"I'm afraid everyone here, no one can do it!" His Royal Highness Feiyu Gantian couldn't help but nodded, shaking in his heart, saying: "No wonder, the Beigong family will let you come, you should be the Beigong family. The team leader, not Beigong Ziyu!"

Beigong Ziyu!

The identity is here!

However, their status is no less than Beigong Ziyu!

What they value more is the strength of the leader!

Even the guardians of Feiyu Pavilion and Laihuo Cult, several powerful men of the Ninth-tier Heaven in the Primordial Realm, treat Ye Chen differently!

Even, they all regard Ye Chen as a warrior of the same generation, and they want peers to teach!

"Repair the power of dying!"

"His Royal Highness is going to ask you for advice!"

"Look at you, that mean thing is amazing!"

"The Lord of the Hall is still amazing!" His Highness Nether Thirteen did not appreciate it, but still looked dismissive. He stood up slightly, a lot of power of extinguishment appeared in his hand, pointed at Ye Chen, and said: "His Highness Yiben Five strokes are enough to kill you!"

"If you have any last words, please explain it!"

"Wait!" Dugu Fengchen stopped and said, "I should be the first to kill this little bastard!"

He got up, and the eighteen swords of the king's artifact appeared behind him, lingering in a cyan halo, it seemed that he was like a god!

He said: "Ye Jitian, no matter what record you have, you dare to punish the two of my Dugu family!"

"You must die today!"

"Must die?" Ye Chen originally wanted to kill the Soul Knife directly, but he didn't expect Dugu Fengchen and Nether Thirteen to make trouble!

That's it!

Kill these two guys first, and then solve the soul knife!

God King Realm eighth heaven?

Is it strong?

As long as you use the Hunyuan Immortal Tool and cooperate with the four powers, it is not impossible to fight!

"Since you want to kill me!"

"Then set a life-and-death battle!" Ye Chen looked at Uncle Li and said, "I also have an identity as the guardian of the Beigong family, so, is that enough?"

"Enough!" Uncle Li nodded slightly with a complicated look in his eyes. He immediately looked at Dugu Fengchen and whispered: "You have a special status. Let your hands come down to fight!" "Dugu Fengchen!" Beitang Wuyang also said: "You are not his opponent, you can't do it, don't fight!"

"Asshole!"

Dugu Fengchen immediately became angry and smashed the cup in his hand!

He has always admired Beitang Wuyang!

Beitang Wuyang actually said he couldn't?

Today, he will kill Ye Sitian!

Beitang Wuyang was taken aback, and seemed to realize that he had said something wrong, but he didn't explain anything.

For her, the snipe and the clam compete for the fisherman's profit.

"Ye Jitian!"

"Get out for a fight!" Dugu Fengchen jumped out and landed directly on the ring, waving his sword at Ye Chen, who had gone down, and said: "Come on to fight, you sordid thing, born a sordid bastard!"

"come out!"

"My son will definitely let you understand what fear is!"

Ye Chen sighed and walked to the ring.

He really didn't want to cause trouble on the soul race sacrifice, but the situation was out of control right now.

Chapter 1519: The blood of the ancient beasts and cows!

"Uncle Li!"

"And the protector of the Dugu Family!"

"Sign a life and death treaty!" Ye Chen took out two life and death treaties and handed them to them!

"This..." The Dugu Family's guardian hesitated and said, "It's not necessary anymore, so please pay attention to it!"

"Uncle Wu!"

"Don't you think I can't kill Ye Sutian?"

Dugu Fengchen was full of anger, and Wu Shu's attitude, and he said that it would stop there. He told Ye Jitian to stop it, don't kill him?

how is this possible!

Do you really think he will die under Ye Jitian?

"The two have signed, I don't want to provoke Dugu's family for no reason!" Ye Chen continued.

"This...this..." The Dugu family guardian still hesitated. Dugu Fengchen is the son of the Patriarch. If there are three shortcomings, oneself...

"Bring it!"

Dugu Fengchen hurriedly snatched the status of life and death, quickly signed it and threw it to Ye Chen!

•••

Dugu Fengchen!

The third son of the Patriarch of the Dugu Family, eighteen years old, three-tiered heaven in the Divine King Realm!

From various circumstances, it seems that it is indeed in line with the level of a Tianjiao, but with this IQ and EQ, Ye Chen is a little helpless!

Sending to death is so anxious!

God King Realm four-tier heaven?

It is indeed comparable to the elders of the fifth and sixth levels of the God King Realm of the Hundred Schools!

So, you think you can absolutely kill him?

Still signed the status of life and death?

Really thought Ye Chen wouldn't kill him?

Ridiculous guy!

"Ye Jitian!"

"Take a shot, my son sees you give you a chance to take a shot when you are below me by a big level!"

"After you make the move, this young man will accept your move, and then kill you!" Dugu Fengchen unexpectedly showed his style and strived for a greater opportunity to show himself in front of Beitang Wuyang!

These words come out!

Other princes and sons are showing interest!

It is quite interesting that two people of the same level and fighting strength are going to fight for life and death!

His Royal Highness Feiyu Qiantian and His Highness Hongkun looked optimistic about Dugu Fengchen!

For them, they know the background of Dugu Fengchen!

How could the son of the lonely family of the middle-class family lose to a guardian who enters the fourlayer heaven of the gods?

The soul knife suddenly smiled and said: "I don't need to shoot, this humble \*\*\*\* is about to die in the hands of Dugu Fengchen!"

"What a pity, what a pity!"

"I want him to defeat the princes, and then I will take action to destroy him!"

"I want him to lose to the big princes again. I won't do anything, just whip the corpse to vent my anger, and I can vent my breath!"

"Both choices are embarrassing!"

He looked at Ye Chen and said: "Little bastard, if you win or lose, I am optimistic about you, anyway, you will die in the end!"

"Soul Blade, the next one! You will die!" Ye Chen said coldly!

"Bold!"

"Dare to be distracted from the battle!"

Dugu Fengchen screamed, and the eighteen long swords all over his body turned into eighteen streamers, rushing out, leaving cyan traces in mid-air. The speed reached the extreme, and layers of ice-cold aura lingered on the blade. From a distance, it gave Hua Tianfan and Hua Difan a sense of death!

Qiang Qiang!!

Bang bang bang!!

Ye Chen didn't hold it big, and took out the Seventh-Rank Divine King Tool to fight with the Soul Demon Spear!

Seventh-Rank Divine King Tool, against the fourth-Rank Divine King Tool!

Speaking of it, Ye Chen still occupies a considerable advantage, but the battle is a bit difficult!

After all, Dugu Fengchen is an eighteen fourth-grade divine king artifact, and it is not easy to deal with because it is the fourth-tier heaven of the divine king realm!

"Ye Sutian! You won't be defeated, right?" Hua Difan was a little nervous, not optimistic about Ye Chen, "Dugu Fengchen is too powerful, I feel that he can hit me hard with a single sword!"

"Yes, although Ye Jitian has killed a lot of Divine King Realm!"

"But that's all relying on the help of the Tianshou Pavilion and some god-king battle puppets and demons!" Hua Tianfan swallowed his saliva, his heart beating, for fear that Ye Jiantian would be defeated, and Dugu Fengchen would challenge himself if he couldn't understand his hatred. !

Dugu Fengchen challenges himself?

Then I will lose!

It's all Ye Sutian!

What do you do so arrogantly!

Forcing Young Master Dugu to fight with all his strength, if he were not arrogant, it would not be like this!

"You two shut up!"

"I believe the master will win!" Beigong Ziyu looked at Uncle Zheng and Uncle Li, and said in a voice transmission: "Two, if the master kills Dugu Fengchen later, remember the old guy who blocked Dugu's house!"

Uncle Li did not respond!

On the contrary, Uncle Zheng is familiar with the road and nodded slightly!

He felt that the Dugu Fengchen in the fourth layer of the God King Realm was definitely not Ye Chen's opponent!

Ye Chen once exploded with the fighting power of the Seventh Floor of the God King Realm!

Unless, Dugu Fengchen also has a similar hole card!

Otherwise, it is bound to be defeated, and it is even very likely to fall into Ye Chen's hands!

Whoosh whoosh!!

Whizzing!!

Countless guns and swords collide and fight together!

The arena was blown into potholes, and the two figures of Ye Chen and Dugu Fengchen flickered constantly. In the blink of an eye, they had already fought a thousand moves, head-to-head against the king's weapon and the flesh!

Bang bang bang!!

boom!

Dozens of consecutive hits!

Ye Chen's body gradually collapsed, and even pierced his shoulders with a sword from Dugu Fengchen. As a result, a avenue of nirvana appeared behind him, and countless Buddhist scriptures of nirvana surged out, "Niece Buddha Kingdom!"

next moment!

He blasted out with a punch, and the fist mark gradually changed from the size of his fist to the size of several meters, which contained a Buddhist kingdom!

Thousands of annihilated the Buddha, and at the same time chanting the Scriptures of Nirvana, the literal body of the Nirvana Buddha emerged quickly, showing a ribbon-like shape, quickly entwining Dugu Fengchen!

Huhuhu!!

Soon, Dugu Fengchen's arrogant eyes were covered with a trace of fear!

"The sun and the moon cut the sky!"

"A blow from the universe!"

Ye Chen broke out completely, clenching the Soul Demon God Spear, and stabbing it out. The extremely tyrannical spear turned into a magic dragon, flying along the center of the ring, and the smoke shook the ring into countless pits!

boom!

The sound fallsThe smoke is floating!

Dugu Fengchen's chest was pierced, blood flowed out, and the whole person became very ghostly.

He couldn't help but knelt on the ground, raising his head and looking cold and sad: "You forced me!"

"Ye Jitian!"

"I thought I could kill you at will!"

"But you have to force this son to use his hole cards to kill you, you shouldn't be like that!"

"But in that case, you have no way to survive!"

"Bloodline!" He stood up abruptly, an unparalleled powerful force soaring into the sky, "Awakening!"

In an instant, the situation changed and the thunder roared!

Behind Dugu Fengchen appeared a thirty-foot-sized Kui Niu phantom, showing blood red, extremely tyrannical, with a great momentum of skyrocketing, circulating countless bright red energy, watching the phantom inspired by the blood of the blood spirit race, To be more powerful!

The blood of the ancient beasts and cows!

And, it is a complete five-bleed blood!

"Five bloodshed!"

"Finally saw a guy with a complete bloodline!"

Ye Chen immediately took out the Divine Punishment Sword and held the Soul Demon Divine Spear to prepare for the decisive battle, because this Kui Niu phantom gave him an extremely dangerous aura. Under the blessing of the blood phantom, Dugu Fengchen, at least Comparable to the sixth heaven of the God King Realm!

Means, this five-bleeding inheritor!

Can cross two small realms to kill the enemy!

"My bloodline, just awakened!"

"The phantom has just appeared, even for the first time!"

"This is what you forced me to use my hole cards!" Dugu Fengchen lingered around the devil and blood, suddenly looked at Nether Thirteen and said: "I was originally going to use it against Nether Thirteen, but now I am using it. You are on you, you should feel honored!"

Chapter 1520: Do you dare to kill him?

"Kui Niu phantom!"

"kill!"

"Destroy everything!"

Dugu Fengchen stayed still, waving his hands to manipulate the Kwai Niu to fight out, as if between the moving axes of the Kwai Niu phantom like a \*\*\*\* of war, as if there was the might of destroying the world and destroying the earth, a single wave of the two claws would bring the king of the gods. There are two deep marks in the ring of the device level!

Ye Chen felt that something was wrong, and the whole body was devilish, and he quickly retreated, but was also shocked by the aftermath, and exploded to the edge of the ring!

Kui Niu phantom left the body, personally fight Ye Chen!

The huge bull claws are like divine soldiers, violently blasting out, colliding with the Excalibur Sword and the Soul Demon Spear, and colliding with dazzling sparks!

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The sword of death comparable to the immortal artifact!

You can't hurt Kwai Niu phantom at all!

Bang bang bang!!

Qiang Qiang!!

After a series of attacks, Ye Chen retreated, and dozens of wounds appeared on his chest.

The clothes are completely torn apart!

Such a physical body was beaten so embarrassed! It can be seen how terrifying this power is!

boom!!

A figure dashed through the air and rolled onto the ground!

It's Ye Chen!

Ye Chenkankan got up, and was knocked back ten steps by Kui Niu Xuying, and a blood spilled from the corner of his mouth!

Competing for pure power, Ye Chen naturally couldn't fight Kui Niu phantom!

After all, the \*\*\*\* weapon, Kui Niu Xuying's physical body, is comparable to the Hunyuan Immortal Tool, and does not have the upper hand at all!

Comparing with the flesh is even worse!

Gradually, Kui Niu phantom suppressed Ye Chen's fight!

Dugu Fengchen still stood in place, controlling Kui Niu phantom to punish Ye Chen as soon as possible!

"Ruined!"

"Ye Jitian is about to die!"

Hua Tianfan and Hua Difan both have sad faces!

Ye Jitian, Ye Jitian!

What are you doing without the ability to provoke the Dugu family!

If you were beaten to death, don't we have to \*\*\*\* you? Our strength has been beaten by Dugu Fengchen there!

This time, except Miss Bei Gong Ziyu, everyone has to die?

"Hey....."

"Brother Ye, it's too arrogant, hey..." Du Bai sighed, and gradually wanted to retreat!

Bei Gong Ziyu was convinced, because she had seen Ye Chen explode with the power of the Seventh Heaven in the Divine King Realm!

In the team, she is the only one who firmly believes that Ye Chen will win!

"Ye Jitian! The combat power is indeed not bad, but it is a pity!" His Royal Highness Hongkun shook his head slightly, "By entering the fourth-tier heaven of the God Realm, the fighting power of the fourth-tier heaven of the Divine King realm erupted!"

He said a conclusion: "Peerless Tianjiao!"

It's just a pity!

Too sharp!

Haven't fully grown up yet!

I was too anxious, if Ye Jitian was the fourth-tier heaven of the Divine King Realm, he would definitely be able to easily take Dugu Fengchen!

Thinking of all these, His Royal Highness Feiyu Gantian, His Royal Highness Xuan Wuqiang, Bai Lixue and others all sighed, and the others were mocking! I think Ye Jitian has some strength, but he wants to die!

This is dead!

Also deserved it!

boom!!

On the ring!

Ye Chen was repulsed again, and his body was bloody. It seemed that he was going to fall for a while!

"waste!"

"Inferior rubbish, inferior things from the low martial world!"

"I thought it would be great!" Dugu Fengchen laughed and said, "Today, this son will send you on the road!"

"kill!"

With the sound falling!

Kui Niu phantom took a few more points, his claws united, and he wanted to smash Ye Chen into meat sauce!

Freely!

Ye Chen raised his hands and held the two claws of Kui Niu phantom, his eyes were filled with flames, and he glared at Dugu Fengchen, and said: "Do you think I really only have this strength?"

"Today you are looking for death!"

"I will perfect you!"

"Enter the fifth level of the gods, break it for me!"

"Enter the sixth level of the gods, break it for me!"

As the sound erupted, so did the breath!

Ye Chen's body's mixed-element immortal weapon power bloomed again, and even the medicinal power of the medicinal pill that he took before, after this fierce battle, completely melted into Ye Chen's limbs!

In the next moment, Ye Chen advanced to the sixth level of the gods!

The physical body is directly advanced, these are just the power of mixing yuan and taking pills!

And, it's not exhausted yet!

It will take a few thorough battles before it can be completely digested, and Ye Chen will be promoted to the Ninth Heaven of God Realm!

Huhuhu!!

Huhu!!

The blood-red luster, Zhiye Chen exudes from his body!

At this moment, Ye Chen was like a blood war god, with a sword sacrificed, and the square luster oscillated, directly crushing the Kui Niu phantom. When everyone did not react, his speed was extremely fast, and he came to Dugu Fengchen in an instant. , A shot penetrated its head.

boom!!

A rain of blood drifted out!

A blue god's kingly way is broken!

Dugu is gone!

Ye Chen grabbed Dugu Fengchen's body and said coldly: "I don't care who you say, and no matter what your status is!"

"As long as you dare to provoke me, I will make you strange!"

"No one can be saved!"

next moment!

Ye Chen squeezed the body of Dugu Fengchen!

As the son of the Dugu family, the son of tens of thousands under one person, fell!

This scene made everyone at a loss!

Everyone has been fighting for so long so many times!

There is no chance and no courage to kill the opponent.

Because everyone of this class is a group of sons and princes, and they will inherit that group in the future!

but now!

Someone is dead!

Dugu Family Dugu Fengchen is dead!

The guardian of the Dugu family looked at a loss, but was about to take action but was stopped by Uncle Zheng, and Uncle Zheng showed his life and death to say something!

Just as His Royal Highness Hongkun, His Highness Feiyu Gantian, Duanmu Qingyan and others didn't know how to do it, the Soul Saber laughed loudly, pointed at Ye Chen, and said, "The trash of the low martial world, what you did is really good. !"

"You killed Dugu Fengchen!"

"What is his status? What status, do you dare to kill him?"

"Hahaha, even if I don't kill you now, in the days to come, you will be spent in flight!"

"Hey, come over and give Grandpa a kowtow. Grandpa can think about it and tell you to run to that line. Maybe you can run it!"

"Run?" Ye Chen snorted coldly, jumped off the ring, stared at the soul knife, and suddenly smiled: "In the beginning, you were making trouble. Now, Nether Thirteen dare not do it. I will kill you today! "

Soul knife!

Instigate all parties to take action against me?

Now, Dugu Fengchen, Dugu Lian, Dugu Kun, the three Dugu family geniuses are all dead!

It's your soul knife!

Don't think he wouldn't dare to kill in your soul clan lair!

Wow!!

A tyrannical sword gang across the air!

The soul knife hurriedly swung the knife to resist, but was blasted back by Jian Gang for dozens of meters, and the tiger's mouth was shattered, "Damn it, if the elder hadn't been hit hard a while ago, how could it be your humble bastard's turn? Show off your power!"

"That's it, even if only the power of the sixth layer of the Divine King Realm remains!"

"I can kill you too!"