

## Urban Medical 1521

Chapter 1521:

Soul Knife Sacrifice shot the specially made divine king's long knife, and it was even killed with Ye Chen!

He retreated dozens of steps, and his left hand gradually condensed a gray-yellow brilliance. It was composed of his soul power, and it did not emit any aura. Even from the outside, it was an ordinary ball of light. !

But it is his strongest attack!

The power of the soul is separated from the body, forming a light ball to kill the enemy!

This kind of method, other warriors can't do it at all, the power of the soul can only attack the sea of knowledge of others, and it can't appear in the real world at all!

Once it appears in the real world, it means that no warrior can stop the attack of the power of the soul!

Unless it is from the same family!

This is the power of the soul race!

喂!!!

The Soul Knife threw the Soul Light Ball, drawing a sharp mark!

Ye Chen pierced out with a single shot. The extremely powerful gun gang had faint traces of tearing the void, but it did not touch the Divine Soul Light Ball, as if the two were not in the same dimension at all. The Divine Soul Light Ball penetrated the Soul Demon Divine Spear. Hit Ye Chen's chest directly!

"Puff!"

Ye Chen's body was actually repelled ten steps!

At the same time, a force of soul directly impacted Ye Chen's sea of consciousness.

He felt his head bursting!

From Huaxia, to Kunlun Xu, to the current Lingwu Continent, Ye Chen has never faced such an attack!

boom! !

Soul Knife's long sword forced the Divine Sword back, and the violent blade intent fell, like a giant hammer bombardment, directly hitting Ye Chen's body!

If it weren't for Ye Chen's physical body, he would have reached the transformation stage, I am afraid this knife would be enough to cut him in the waist!

bang bang~~

Bang~~

Ye Chen rolled to the ground and suffered a great deal of damage!

He tried his best to use the power of Buddhism Avenue to heal as much as possible, but found that most of his soul power was wiped out, and he couldn't help but produce a cold sweat. If the attack of the soul knife is stronger, his soul power is very likely Directly obliterated!

By the time!

I am truly dead!

Even if the body is still there, it can only be regarded as a shell, because without the soul, it is like an ordinary person without a soul, no matter how strong the body is, it has no effect!

"Hahaha!"

"Little bastard!"

"You know how good my soul race is!"

The Soul Blade glanced at the two guardians of the Dugu Family, and said: "You blocked the two guardians of the Beigong Family, I will personally kill Ye Jitian!"

Even if he only has the power of the seventh heaven of the God King Realm!

But his attack power is unique!

The presence of His Royal Highness Hongkun, Your Highness Nether Thirteen and others did not dare to do anything with him!

Because it is very possible to do it, if there is no weapon to resist the power of the soul, it will fall in an instant, no matter how good it is, it will be like Ye Chen, and it will be severely injured in an instant, no matter how hard it is to fight!

"A few masters!"

"Help me!" Ye Chen really felt the power of the soul clan, but he did not give in, and still wanted to kill the soul knife!

This person is sinister and cunning. If he does not kill today, he will be more dangerous!

"The soul race? Very tyrannical?" In the tomb of reincarnation, the Bingjian Immortal snorted coldly, "The soul race was just a group of ill-formed people back then, giving us the waste of the big sects and forces to wash and remove their shoes!"

"Apprentice!"

"I will give you a power of spiritual protection!"

嗖~~

A light blue brilliance penetrated into Ye Chen's body!

This brilliance automatically formed a protective cover, sheltering Ye Chen's soul power, preventing him from being directly attacked by the soul knife!

"Apprentice!"

"The soul race people are too tyrannical!"

"Thousands of years ago, I killed a lot of people. It's not an exaggeration to say that it was a demon!" Moonlight Buddha lightly lit a brilliance, and said: "I will also give you the strength to kill this soul clan kid. , Teach them a lesson!"

In an instant!

Ye Chen stood up freely, and his breath climbed to the peak of the nine-tier heaven of the Divine King Realm!

He glared at the soul knife, but did not immediately attack, deliberately lure the soul knife to attack him!

"Oh, stand up?"

"Is there still no power to fight!"

"My soul knife, send you on the road!"

Soul Blade easily and happily offered another Divine Soul Light Ball, still following the same trajectory just now, wanting to directly obliterate Ye Chen!

He stood with his hands folded, ready to enjoy the scene of Ye Chen's death!

suddenly!

Click! !

The sphere of spirit light burst suddenly!

Soul Knife was then backlashed, spurting blood and retreating for a few steps, and the breath became weaker, leaving only the combat power of the second layer of the Divine King Realm!

"You troublemaker!"

"Today, I will send you on the road!"

Ye Chen's figure was like thunder and lightning, and he immediately came to the soul knife body, swung the \*\*\*\* sword, forcibly cut the soul knife in half with a single sword, and then smashed the soul knife's body with a palm, and said with emotion: "God soul Attack is indeed powerful!"

"But if he is resisted or crushed, he will be hit hard!"

"This is the reason for the strength of the soul race, but also the reason for its weakness. It is also the power of the soul and the power of the soul when it fails!"

Just block the spirit attack of the soul race!

can take the opportunity to kill the souls of the souls!

Furthermore, you can also directly smash the spirit attack of the soul race, but that requires understanding the law of time and space!

But Ye Chen is like that, if there is no great power and no master's help, he is not necessarily the opponent of the soul knife!

"This....."

"The soul knife is dead!"

"How did Ye Jitian do it!"

At this moment, everyone present was stunned!

Bailixue, Changyuyangu, and His Royal Highness Hongkun looked shocked!

Originally, Dugu Fengchen died under Ye Jitian's battle, it was already shocking!

Now, the Tianjiao of the Soul Clan, the Soul Knife of the Eighth-tier Heaven of the Divine King Realm has already severely injured Ye Jitian, but in the end he died under Ye Jitian!

Even everyone didn't react, and didn't see what was going on.

Soul Knife, it's gone!

"What a courage!"

"In the land of my soul race, kill my soul race people!"

"Little cattle, you are so courageous!"

Before everyone could react from the shock, an old voice burst out into the sky!

Then, white lights flashed out!

I saw a white-robed elder with a fairy style and bones coming out!

This white-robed elder is the soul clan elder who dealt with Ji Lin and severely wounded the soul knife!

The white-robed elder paced out of the air like a god, exuding the power of the law of time, and he was obviously a strong man in the Dao realm, but he was not furious, but ignored the broken body of the soul knife. Anyway, the soul knife had offended before. He doesn't care too much for him!

On the contrary, the elder in the white robe looked at Ye Chen with a unique expression, and asked, "You are Ye Jitian?"

"How do I feel, somewhat familiar?"

"Where did I see you, or maybe you are in the memory of someone I draw?"

Ye Chen calmed down and looked at the elder Baipao as well.

He thought, the elder white robe said that the person who absorbed it had seen himself in the memory? ?

There are many, thousands of people who have seen me.

He didn't connect with Ji Lin, but said calmly: "The soul knife seeks its own way of death. I'm just taking your soul clan to teach you a lesson. If you don't mind, you can go back!"

Chapter 1522: Fear and conspiracy

The elder white robe was startled, never expected that someone would order him!

What is his status! How can a brat who can come and go when he calls!

"Arrogant kid!"

"You want to die?"

The white-robed elder looked gloomy and looked angry, but he didn't do anything, his attitude was very strange!

He didn't even look at the soul knife that had died in battle, as if it was not a soul clan who died, but Ye Chen killed someone else in their territory, and felt provoked.

On the side, the two guardians of the Dugu Family stopped their hands with Uncle Zheng and Uncle Li!

They went to clean up the corpse of Dugu Fengchen. After all, Dugu Fengchen is the son of the Dugu family. There is spiritual restraint on his body, which means that some of his souls are in the Dugu



family. Now even if he is blown up, as long as there are still some of them remaining , Will not die completely!

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Just like the three golden Buddhas, he needs to re-cast his weapon body and provide him with possession!

In fact, after the martial artist arrives in the \*\*\*\* realm, his soul is transformed into a \*\*\*\* soul, and he can divide his \*\*\*\* soul power and store it in a key place.

However, this method of resurrection is too expensive! The chance is even slimmer!

In addition, once many warriors cut the soul, they will be extremely traumatized, and it is difficult to have special artifacts that store the power of the soul, such as the elders and disciples of the Hundred factions, almost all have no artifacts to store the soul, so they die. He really died!

As for the soul knife, his level is not enough for the soul clan elder to cut the soul for him and revive him!

It is Dugu Fengchen, the soul is stored in the Dugu family. It is not a real death, but at least decades of cultivation time have been delayed. Fortunately, the soul and soul have not been completely destroyed, otherwise the guardians of the two Dugu families have long been desperate. Charged up and wanted to avenge Ye Chen!

"Life?"

"My life is very precious, you're afraid you can't get it!"

Ye Chen stared at the white-robed elder, without fear, the Divine Sword Sword in his hand slowly lingered in the bronze-colored luster of his debut, his aura skyrocketed, his aura and combat power far exceeded just now!

Such a scene!

The princes around couldn't help but look shocked!

It turns out that Ye Jitian still has a hole card!

Otherwise, how could he explode beyond his own power to approach two realms!

If it was to use weapons or other objects to explode combat power, then Ye Sutian would have died long ago. Obviously Ye Sutian might come from an extraordinary background.

Coming to this conclusion, for a moment, His Highness Hongkun, Bai Lixue and others all stared at the elder Baipao meaningfully!

They want to see it!

This elder of the soul race in the Harmony Realm!

How would you deal with Ye Chen's affairs!

"Life!"

"Sometimes very tenacious!"

"Sometimes it is very fragile!"

Elder White Robe is still as stable as Mount Tai. He hasn't done anything until now. Instead, he stared at Ye Chen like a poisonous snake and said: "The old man gives you a chance. Kneel down and apologize. The old man can forgive what you just did!"

"This is already the greatest honor for you!"

"Kneel down!"

As the sound fell, it gradually seemed to have a magical power gushing out.

Compressing Ye Chen's legs, asking him to kneel down, for the ordinary God King Realm, this kind of power is enough to crush their legs, but Ye Chen has no response, still standing upright like that!

"Old stuff!"

"Want to make me kneel?"

"You don't deserve it!" Ye Chen's eyes burst into flames, like a demon god, his voice coldly said: "You apologize now, I can still kill you!"

Speak this sentence!

The expressions of the people around were shocked, Ye Jitian is going to die?

He is not a direct member of the family and sect, so he dare to say such things to the elder of the soul race?

crazy!

Or is it pure death?

Or has it been enchanted?

"So courageous!"

"This guy is looking for death!"

His Royal Highness Nether Thirteen sneered faintly, in his opinion, Ye Chen was just looking for death by himself!

The elder of the soul race had already given him face in this way, and he didn't take the initiative to suppress him at the first time. Instead, he dared to contradict him?

"Haha, Ye Jitian simply wiped out the only chance to give birth!"

"In Lingwu Continent, life is more valuable than dignity!"

His Highness Xuan Wuqiang and Feiyu Qiantian kept nodding their heads, but it was a pity!

Such a Tianjiao martial artist of the same level as them would be such an idiot, still hitting the elder of the soul race on the territory of the soul race, is it not seeking death?

"Ye Jitian!"

"There should be some background!" Beitang Wuyang looked keenly, looked at Ye Sutian carefully, and then fell silent!

Beigong Ziyu was worried, and said, "Uncle Zheng and Uncle Li, what should I do if there is a fight later?"

"Can't fight!"

"Yes, you can't fight!"

Uncle Zheng and Uncle Li, both spoke out at the same time!

Uncle Li looked gloomy whispered: "If you fight, you will definitely offend the soul race, and it won't pay! Ye Jitian, I hope he won't be so reckless!"

"Over the years, the soul clan has been tyrannical, and has many sects and families to support it!"

"If Ye Jitian dares to really make a move, we can't help him!" Uncle Zheng also expressed his attitude!

Hundreds of warriors!

no problem!

Those are all sects under the Beigong family!

But the soul clan can't do it. The soul clan is backed by the soul hall, and here are four factions and five major families. Don't say that Uncle Zheng and Uncle Li dare to do it, even if it's useless, fighting in the soul clan base camp, unless Beigong The eight ancestors of the family arrived at the same time, otherwise it would be impossible!

"Hahaha!"

"Courageous kid!"

Elder White Robe still didn't make a move, and his deep pupils were like two abyss entrances, containing secrets.

He could feel Ye Chen as if there was a pair of eyes staring at him in his body.

The emptiness of eyes even made him fear.

This is a threat.

Of course he wanted to kill Ye Jitian, but the soul race ritual began immediately, there can be no mistakes!

He can't bet!

In case Ye Jitian is standing behind a top power!

The soul race sacrificial ceremony will be completely destroyed!

Of course, there was a more important reason. He faintly discovered that the aura on Ye Jitian's body had some connection with the sacrificial objects.

Although I don't know what the connection is, it is definitely a time bomb!

He took a deep breath, stretched out his thin fingers, pointed to the outside, and said: "Today the Soul Race Sacrifice Hall, I don't want to kill! That is the door, please get out!"

"Of course, you can choose not to leave!"

"However, this elder is the elder who presides over the spirit race memorial service this time. If you don't leave, this elder will not open the spirit race memorial service, even if the resources of each family and faction are returned, this elder will not open it!"

Chapter 1523: Expelled!

When these words came out, Ye Chen was a little startled!

When did the soul clan elder become so benevolent? ?

With this idea, not only Ye Chen, but also the three peerless beauties of Beitang Wuyang, Bailixue, and Beigong Ziyu, all felt that all this was a bit weird. In the past, people who offended the elders of the soul race were all in an instant. Will be executed!

Even the soul knife of the soul clan, after asking one more sentence, was hit hard!

It is equivalent to scrap!

That's the soul clan's own warrior, the elders of the white robe do not hesitate to dissolve!

But right now the soul clan elder's handling of Ye Sutian has taken a step back and did not directly take action. Is it jealous?

Or what other reason?

"Ye Jitian, don't get out yet!"

"Elder Baikun left you with your life, and that is your greatest luck! Also, I don't want anyone to destroy the soul race sacrifice!" His Royal Highness Hongkun was the first to speak, his expression cold, showing signs of action.

After all, he didn't want to destroy the opportunity to improve his strength just because of Ye Jitian!

The places for the soul clan's memorial ceremony are extremely precious!

How would the family be to blame if they came back unfailingly!

"Yes! Ye Jitian, Elder Bai Kun, is already very kind, are you still going to \*\*\*\* off?"

Xuan Wuqiang was already angry at this moment, and said: "If you don't get out, do you want us to be unable to participate in the spirit race memorial?"

"If you don't leave, do you want to die here?"

Just now, His Highness Xuan Wuqiang and His Highness Hongkun!

He has already valued Ye Chen very much, and even regarded Ye Chen as a powerhouse at his own level. In the future, he will learn from each other!

But now, Ye Chen is not leaving!

They will not be able to participate in the soul race sacrifice!

It is tantamount to touching their deepest interests. Everyone has paid so much and rushed over all the way, isn't it just to participate in the soul race memorial?

How could it kill the sky because of a small leaflet!

Let everyone not participate in the soul race memorial?

impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

"Ye Jitian!"

"If you don't leave, I will kill you with his own hands!"

Chang Yuyuan Gu became angry, brandishing a sword at Ye Chen, and cursing: "Go away, now go away, you still have a way to survive, but if you don't go away, I will wait for the shot, no matter how strong you are, you will have to die on the spot. !"



"You can kill Dugu Fengchen!"

"Could it be that you can still kill us?"

Long Yuyangu, Duanmu Qingyan, His Royal Highness Hongkun, His Royal Highness Xuan Wuqiang, His Highness Nether Thirteen!

In addition, His Royal Highness Feiyu Qiantian, there are a total of six contemporary Tianjiao, if you don't count those three women, you still can't kill you Ye Sutian?

A Dugu Fengchen!

Both can force Ye Jitian's hole cards out!

If this is not the case, and your strength is not weak, how can I wait to tell you to leave!

If you are weak in strength, I am already waiting for the dead soul under the sword!

warn you!

Let you go!

Is for you to survive!

"The son!"

"Didn't you say that you want to befriend Ye Sutian?"

"So now..." a young man on the ancient edge of Changyuyuan said hesitantly: "If we help Ye Sutian now and resist the pressure of Elder Bai Kun together, maybe Ye Sutian will miss our friendship. !"

"Fuck off!"

With a palm of Chang Yuyuan Gu, he shot this young man from the heavens of the Divine King realm for ten meters, his expression even more gloomy!

How can he not know that this situation can make Ye Sutian befriend!

But the result is that the geniuses of the Longyu family, including myself, can't participate in the soul race memorial, so what's the use this time?

He originally planned to break through the Primordial Realm here, and take charge of a legion when he returns, to open up territory for the Changyu family!

How could it be possible to give up such a great benefit in order to make a genius!

"Ye Jitian, you are not welcome here!"

...

The voices of the Fire Sect, the Fierce Demon Palace, the Long Fish Family, the Baili Family, and others resounded!

Many people from the four factions and five major families are angry at Ye Chen!

Ye Chen is here!

It is equivalent to breaking their chance this time!

Although Ye Chen's combat power is strong, he dare not do it!

But yelling out loud is definitely there!

Elder Bai Kun stood in the center, admiring the scolding around him, and looked at Ye Chen meaningfully. There was even a smile in his eyes. He slowly said, "You see the situation!"

"Still still?"

"You have become the object of expulsion."

"The elder said to open the soul race memorial service, then open it!"

"This elder can't tell, then don't open it!"

Ye Chen was a little curious, and even a little surprised. The soul race elder Bai Kun did not pay attention to the anger of the people around him, but fell into contemplation!

The soul race is domineering and cruel!

Even people who treat themselves are extremely hot!

He should have given the soul knife injury, he didn't need to give himself face like this?

According to normal circumstances, this soul clan elder Bai Kun must take action, so today is the major force to force me to leave?

There is something tricky!

Is it possible to be afraid of what I found?

Is there a problem with the soul race memorial?

Or I am a key person who can't let me see the soul race memorial, let alone participate!

But because of the Beigong family, they don't kill me, so they can only expel me?

Ye Chen looked back at Beigong Ziyu, the Beigong family has such a big face?

impossible!

If there is such a big face, other families and sects that are also the top ten forces, today are not forcing me to leave, but for forcing Elder Bai Kun to start the spirit family memorial service!

Then what is the reason for the other party's move?

Is Bai Kun jealous of me, did he discover the existence of the reincarnation cemetery, or did he feel the aura of the masters of Ice Sword Immortal Venerable, so he was unwilling to make a move?

Ye Chen had many questions in his heart, but he didn't ask questions!

Because he understands that if he speaks and asks, it is easier to expose himself, and the control will completely fall into the hands of Elder Bai Kun!

Soon, Beigong Ziyu talked with Uncle Li and Uncle Zheng. They looked a little ugly, and finally looked at Ye Chen and said: "Master, you, you, you leave first!"

After struggling for a long time, Bei Gong Ziyu decided to let Ye Chen leave!

She is the princess of the Beigong family. Everything must be considered by the Beigong family. Furthermore, Ye Chen's departure is just a loss of opportunity!

If you don't leave, it is very likely that the Beigong family and Ye Chen have been targeted by the major forces. In the end, it is very likely that the entire Beigong family team will have to leave, so it is better to let Ye Chen leave alone!

Hua Tianfan, Hua Difan and Du Bai did not speak!

They understand that now is not the time for them to interrupt, they are not qualified!

Bei Gong Ziyu said with difficulty: "Master, I have no choice. You leave first. I will give you two Hunyuan Immortal artifacts on behalf of the family. One is for the apprenticeship, and the other is for your compensation. The elder wants you to come!"

"But due to the situation, I can only let you go!"

Chapter 1524:

"Sorry!"

Say, Bei Gong Ziyu bowed to Ye Chen and apologized!

For the team leader, it is a humiliation for her team members to be forced to leave, she cannot retain, and cannot retain, and to let them leave. She not only feels sorry for Ye Chen, but also feels that she is not strong enough, otherwise there will be such a thing. Happening!

"It doesn't have to be this way!"

"I wanted to leave a long time ago!" Ye Chen's eyes flickered, staring at Elder Baikun in a meaningful way.

Then Ye Chen smiled and said slightly, "You can do it, I'm leaving now!"

Despite what I said, Ye Chen could not really leave.

He faintly felt that there was a problem with the spirit family memorial ceremony!

If he doesn't pretend to leave, he will never find the problem!

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Simply, leave first, and then come back with the help of Breath Restoration Technique!

He wants to take a closer look, what is wrong with this soul race memorial service!

"You should have \*\*\*\* already!"

"Get out of here!"

Xuan Wuqiang and Chang Yuyuan could not help but scream!

"Ye Jitian!"

"Live well, your head is mine!"

His Royal Highness Nether Thirteen smiled faintly, as if an evil demon was reborn, and he raised his hand and said: "Three days! After three days, after I digest the remnant thoughts I got in the soul race memorial, I will go to kill you, and then consume your silence. The power of destruction!"

The power of death!

The Way of Death!

Ye Qi Tianshen must have such power!

Once he swallows his power, His Highness Nether Thirteen will surely be able to cultivate the path of nirvana. By then, he won't be in the good fortune realm. Who dares to be an enemy?

"I am afraid that when the time comes, I will devour you!"

"On evil and demon, no one is my opponent!" Ye Chen is not afraid at all. His own avenue of nirvana came by devouring the enemy's nirvana power, the avenue of nirvana, and the cultivation of Taoism!

On swallowing!

What is Nether Thirteen!

"Ye Jitian!"

"It's rare to see, I really admire you!"

Beitang Wuyang directly took out a flying boat magic weapon, threw it to Ye Chen, and said with a light smile: "Will talk about it in the future! If you enter the Divine King Realm, you will be invincible in the Divine King Realm. Your potential is great, I Looking forward to being friends with you!"

For her, Ye Chen has great potential!

She is like Beigong purple jade, she wants to talk to Ye Chen!

Learning from each other!

Especially Ye Chen's method to kill the enemy across a large realm!

She is even more delighted!

Ye Chen took Feizhou, turned towards Beitang Wuyang, smiled slightly, and said, "Thanks!"

"Ye Jitian!"

"Next!" Bai Lixue threw out a unique long knife and smiled: "This is a token of faith. If you have the opportunity to come to my Baili family in the future, you and I will talk about it, and it may become a good story!"

Bailixue is more direct, also showing his token!

Relatively speaking, Bei Gong Ziyu was a little uncomfortable. After all, his master was released by the other two women before leaving, but he couldn't do this. How could it not be uncomfortable!

Elder Baikun didn't want to waste time, he waved his hand directly and called for two soul guards from the Divine King realm, "Shoot Ye Jitian out for me!"

boom! !

The moment the two soul clan guards approached Ye Chen, they were killed by Ye Chen, and suffered heavy injuries!

"I will leave by myself!"

"I don't need anyone to send me!"

Ye Chen once again observed Elder Baikun's expression, and found that the other party was still not angry, so he became more suspicious, and simply jumped on the flying boat and left!



Elder Baikun looked straight at Ye Chen after leaving the soul clan territory, nodded slightly, and said: "Everyone, you can continue to discuss!"

After saying this, Elder Baikun left!

Chang Yu Yuan Gu said: "Nether 13, I think you are interested in Ye Xitian?"

"That's natural!"

"This head belongs to me!" His Royal Highness Nether Thirteen suddenly looked at Changyu Yuangu and said with a smile: "Do you want to grab it?"

"I'm not interested!" Chang Yu Yuangu was a little bit weak, looking at the remaining members of the Dugu family, he couldn't help but sneered. Fortunately, he didn't make a move just now!

Otherwise, it is me who is miserable now!

There are seven people in the Dugu family, and now there are only four people in the Divine King Realm.

"Bai Li Xue!"

"You are so optimistic about Ye Xitian?" Beitang Wuyang asked lightly.

"That's natural!" Baili Xuesha deliberately looked at Beigong Ziyu, and smiled: "A soul knife that can easily slay the eighth-layer heaven of the God-king realm and kill the gods in the sixth-layer heaven of entering the gods realm. Dugu Fengchen in the fourth-tier heaven of the King Realm!"

"Such a genius, promotion to the Divine King Realm must be against the sky!"

"Future good fortune can be expected!"

potential!

Bai Lixue valued Ye Chen's potential!

Similarly, Beitang Wuyang is the same. I feel that Ye Chen has great potential. Although he missed this opportunity, he may lag behind everyone, but he will inevitably catch up again. As for Dugu Fengchen, it may not be able to recover after decades, which is considered a complete fall. This echelon!

"Bei Gong Ziyu!"

"Now, your team is still the weakest!"

"Your teammates can't keep it, you Beigong Ziyu is very powerful!" Beitang Wuyang deliberately sarcastically said: "If Ye Jitian is a member of my Beitang family, I will definitely not let him go!"

"Strong tongue!" Bei Gong Ziyu ignored her, sat down honestly, and refused the challenge of other teams, feeling complicated!

Uncle Li and Uncle Zheng both look helpless!

What is this called today!

.....

soon!

Two hours passed!

The big families have discussed with each otherThe Beigong family finally played!

Except for Du Bai, Hua Tianfan, Hua Difan, and Beigong Ziyu, the other two were seriously injured by the Dugu family and the people of the evil demon palace!

Uncle Zheng had to ask for help and asked the family to send other young people to participate. If it is too late, Uncle Zheng and Uncle Li may have to attend the soul race memorial in person!

As for four schools and five schools!

Except for Dugu's house, each of them lost one or two people in the arena battle. They tried to consume each other but failed, but everyone was consumed together!

"The people from Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace are here!"

"Welcome together!" Elder Baikun said, his voice pierced hundreds of miles around!

Beigong Ziyu, Beitang Wuyang and others looked up and saw that a huge ice sword-shaped flying boat appeared in the sky, and endless sword aura radiated out, with earth-shaking power, as if it could kill everyone in an instant Empty!

"Welcome to the Emperor Wanjian Palace!"

"I am the elder Baikun of the soul race!" Elder Baikun greeted with his fists!

"Elder Baikun is interested!" A green-robed elder slowly came down from the ice sword flying boat.

Qingpao elder looked extremely young, but his whole body exuded a red and blue luster. He was obviously a powerful person who understood the laws of time and space. He should be a good fortune realm and can be named the existence of the immortal!

"The Immortal Azure Sword is here in person!"

"This time, why take it so seriously!"

Elder Bai Kun smiled, spread his hands to greet the people in the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace, and said: "In the past, your Thousand Sword God Sovereign led the team. Today, the Immortal Venerable is here, but it really makes my soul clan flourish! "

Chapter 1525: Domination!

Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!

Many times, he was led by a strong man in the same way!

That is, the thousand-sword \*\*\*\* in the mouth of Elder Baikun, who exists in the middle stage of the Hedao realm, and has superb combat power!

Leading by him, he is not afraid of any problems with the soul race, even if there is a problem, it can temporarily block the onslaught of two or three soul race combined Dao realm powerhouses, which is foolproof!

Why is the Azure Sword Emperor from the fourth floor of the Good Fortune Realm leading the team today?

The Wanjian Emperor Palace is located in the Northern Territory. The reason why it is called Wanjian is that there are tens of thousands of gods and swordsmen in the Hedao realm. There are more than one hundred Hedao Gods and 18 sword gods. !

The emperor of the Ten Thousand Swords Imperial Palace is even a nine-level heavenly power in the Star Aperture Realm with the title of True God, and he can enter the sealed gate realm of the Conferred God in just one step!

Although not as good as the Shenlong family, it is also a huge strength, belonging to the superior sect, and still above the top ten forces such as the Beigong family!

"The person who came this time is a bit special!"

"Is the inherited disciple of the elders of my imperial palace!"

Immortal Azure Sword smiled faintly, and explained: "Fifty thousand years ago, the seventh elder of my Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace, Frost Sword Immortal Venerable disappeared unexpectedly, and he didn't know his life or death! But he stayed in the palace for some exercises and was caught in the door. A disciple was lucky enough to approve, so I sent this disciple over!"

"First, I want to see if this disciple can catch a strong man Cannian and achieve the realm of harmony!"

"Reproduce the Ice Sword Immortal Venerable that year, and smash the might of the Southern Eighteen Regions!"

"Secondly, this time the Dragon Clan came from the Dragon Sovereign, and I will send you a prestige that can't be overcome!"

After that, Emperor Qingjian waved his hand, and fifteen young people came down on the flying boat!

The headed young man, wearing a pale blue robe and carrying a long sword, is handsome and extraordinary. He actually has the strength of the eighth-tier heaven of the Divine King Realm, and is about the same age as the Nether 13th class, named Wang Qingjue. It was the one who got the inheritance of the practice method from the residence of Bingjian Immortal Venerable!

Wang Qingjue clasped his fists slightly and said, "Ice Sword Immortal Venerable, is also my ancestor!"

"It is an honor for me to get the inheritance of his old man's practice!"

"This time, I'm going to trouble Elder Bai Kun!"

"It's easy to talk!" Elder Bai Kun nodded slightly, his eyes swept over the other 14 people!

Fourteen other people in Wanjian Emperor Palace!

Seven people are in the third heaven of the Divine King Realm, three people are in the fourth heaven of the Divine King Realm, one is the fifth heaven of the Divine King realm, and one is the sixth heaven of the Divine King realm!

Wang Qingjue, who led the team, is the eighth-level heaven of the Divine King Realm, all in his twenties!

Such a talent, such a realm!

It deserves to come from such a powerful force as the Wanjian Emperor's Palace. In comparison, Chang Yuyangu and His Royal Highness Hongkun came to cultivate, it was nothing!

Even if Wang Qingjue is removed, there are two people in the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace that can crush them, and there are three even more of them!

A Palace of Ten Thousand Swords!

A team worthy of three or four family sects!

"Good good!"

"Please take a seat!"

"People from the Shenlong family will be here soon!" Elder Bai Kun personally ordered the guards of the God King Realm to bring more than a dozen sandalwood chairs and tables for these geniuses to sit down!

The people from Wanjian Emperor's Palace come!

The people of the four major sects and five major families immediately booed!

I didn't dare to speak anymore, my strength was not as good as humans, so naturally I didn't dare to be arrogant anymore!

At this moment, behind a boulder on the edge of the memorial ceremony, there was a person standing coldly!

The circulation of this person's body formation is even more powerful with the power of the soul!

Naturally Ye Chen!

After Ye Chen went out of the soul clan territory, he turned around and used the power of the soul of the reincarnation cemetery and the restraining array method to secretly return here! !

The soul race has great power, but the power of the soul and the formation method of the reincarnation cemetery are even more terrifying!

"Master!"

"Your practice has been inherited!"

Ye Chen said something in the Tomb of Reincarnation!

Ice Sword Immortal Venerable's expression could not be seen to be happy or angry, and gradually said: "When I went to the Nine Jedi, before leaving, I did leave the exercises in the palace where I lived. I felt that if I had an accident, there would be disciples who could inherit my practice!"

"The emperor and elders! Knowing that I have been missing for so many years, there is no news. Although the soul crystal is not broken! It is normal to let the disciples accept my practice inheritance!"

Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!

After all, it is a sect, and the elders have been missing for tens of thousands of years, so that the disciples can go in and receive the inheritance of the exercises!

It's already great!

At least they did not allow the disciples to accept the inheritance of the cultivation technique while the Ice Sword Immortal had been missing for a while, which meant that they had confidence in the Ice Sword Immortal. This allows the disciples to enter!

They hope to cultivate another sword sovereign of the good fortune realm and restore the strength of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!

"The Green Sword Immortal!"

"When I left that year, he seemed to be only the second-tier heaven of the Divine King Realm!"

The Ice Sword Immortal also knew the Azure Sword Immortal who led the team, and he couldn't help sighing: "Ten thousand years have passed before he was promoted to the fourth level of the good fortune realm, and he is a little weak! However, I was trapped for ten thousand years and I couldn't really be physically. Cultivation, after all, my realm is lower!"

At the beginning of Wanjian Immortal Venerable's mid-level good fortune realm, if it weren't trapped, now at least it would be the peak of the nine-tiered good fortune realm, right?

If you are lucky, you may have been named a true \*\*\*\* and join the presbytery!

After all, he feels that others are slow to cultivate!

But his cultivation has been stagnant...

"Apprentice!"



"Have a chance help me test this Wang Qingjue!"

"He accepts my practice inheritance and can only be regarded as an inner disciple, and you are my true disciple, or even a Dao disciple!" Bingjian Immortal paused a little, and said: "Your realm is not as good as him, but you are considered him. Brother, if he goes against my original intention and betrays the sect, you have the right to kill him!"

"understand!"

Ye Chen gave a wry smile, he had an extra junior for no reason?

Forget it, this junior will take care of it, and don't care about his personality!

If you really are the ones who forget their ancestors!

Kill directly!

The disciples of the personal and Taoist school have the right to clean up the scum of the teacher!

Ye Chen was still investigating on the side, wanting to understand why Elder Bai Kun would rather let others force him to leave instead of doing it himself.

Soon, another pure white dragon-shaped aircraft arrived!

The first person was wearing a white dragon robe, extremely bright and clean, like Chang'e coming down from the moon, the country and the city, beautiful!

"Welcome to Dragon Lord White Frost!"

"Long Zun is here personally, my Soul Race is very happy!" Elder Bai Kun still came out to greet him personally!

Hoarfrost Dragon Lord!

This time the Shenlong family led the elders, the Dragon Venerable on the sixth level of the good fortune realm, such a powerful person just led his disciples to participate in a soul race memorial, one can imagine the power of the Shenlong family!

The Shenlong family, but the top family with half-step canonization!

Fighting with the Sacred Dragon Family for thousands of years, the Patriarch of their Sealed Door Realm has confronted the Patriarch of the Sacred Dragon Family for decades, killing hundreds of gods of the two sides on the way, the two well-deserved giants in the Northern Territory one!

The Northern Territory, as the most vast territory!

There are two overlords standing, namely, the Holy Dragon Family and the Shenlong Family!

Chapter 1526: Outrageous!

The families of the two dragon \*\*\*\* descendants are all top-notch families. There are Lingxian Imperial Palace, Wanxian Imperial Palace and other forces under their command. Even Wanjian Imperial Palace can only mean that they are vassal, and cannot fight against them!

"Bai Kun!"

"This time come to participate in the soul race memorial service!"

"The deity is in a good mood, so I brought the people here!"

"You have to know that lowly races such as you are not qualified to let me come!" Although Bai Frost Dragon Venerable is an overwhelming country, he did not give any face to the soul race and the elder

Bai Kun, unlike the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable, from the heart Basically look down on the soul race!

Even the soul palace behind the soul race can hardly compete with the Shenlong family!

So for the Dragon Venerable Baishuang, an elder of the soul race in the realm of harmony, what the hell!

"welcome!"

Elder Bai Kun still smiled, just a little embarrassed!

He immediately clasped his fist and said, "Welcome all the young talents to my soul race, please take your seats, and we will start the soul race to pay homage in one hour!"

Baishuang Longzun ignored him, and took his subordinates to sit in the center of the crowd, declaring his strength!

Ye Chen on the side was still not found, but quietly looked at the strong of the Shenlong family, fifteen people!

It's just that the covering power of the Ice Sword Immortal Venerable on his body will not take long to support!

Ye Chen was a little curious about the younger generation of the Dragon Family who had just arrived.

The leader of the team was actually Long Ao from the third level of the Hunyuan realm. His age was the same as Nether Thirteen, but it was a realm higher than Nether Thirteen!

Relatively speaking, Wang Qing absolutely dare not speak, and his realm is much lower than Long Ao!

The other fourteen members of the Shenlong Clan, the lowest are the six-layer heaven of the King of Gods, the six-layer heaven has three people, the seventh-layer heaven has five people, the eighth-layer heaven has two people, the nine-layer heaven has two people, and the first layer of Hunyuan realm has one person, and two One person!

Fourteen people!

It's just fourteen people!

It can be comparable to an elite legion of a sect, not to mention the Frost Dragon Venerable from the eighth-tier of the good fortune realm leading the team!

With such power and strength, it is a well-deserved family!

The team of the Shenlong family alone can sweep the ten major forces including the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!

"So strong!"

"Twenty-year-old Hunyuan Realm three-tier heaven!"

"It's really a genius!" Ye Chen admired, and suddenly looked at You Ming Thirteen, sitting like a good boy at the moment, how can he be arrogant just now!

His Royal Highness the thirteenth class son! It can't be compared with the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace and the Shenlong Patriarch!

After all, one is from a middle-class sect, and it should be compared with the upper-class sect and the top patriarch, not just looking for death!

Soon, time flies!

Elder Bai Kun saw that it was almost time, it was already twelve o'clock at night, and he smiled and announced, "Everyone, the soul race memorial ceremony begins!"

He waved his hand and called out, "Bring ten girls over to the altar to go together!"

"Yes, elder!"

Soul Ying clasped her fists and went down to the dungeon, and personally brought ten girls up there!

At this moment, the ten girls are all dressed in white, with ancient runes painted all over their bodies, and the mysterious iron chains with their arms tied in their hands are connected to the mysterious iron chains that can't break away even in the Primordial Realm. Used to lock ten emperor and god-level girls!

In an instant!

All eyes looked over!

Ten girls, four impeccable bodies, five thousand uttermost places, and one soul body!

These are all special physiques!

"People of this physique!"

"Even without any harm, without any treasures, you can cultivate to the Primordial Realm!"

"As for the Hedao Realm, that depends on the situation!" Wang Qingjue said lightly, a little bit reluctant to use other people's lives to perfect himself, he is always a little uncomfortable!

"Ten junk physiques!"

"Let this dragon son step into the Hedao Realm!"

"It's their honour!" Long Ao is as proud as his name, and doesn't care about the lives of these ten girls!

For him, he is the supreme dragon!

It is the honor of the ants to exchange the life of the ants for their own cultivation base!

Bang bang bang~~

Bang~~

As the girl moved forward, the mysterious iron chains fell on the ground one by one, making heavy noises!

It was Soul Sakura who was leading the chain holding the iron chain. She came behind Elder Bai Kun with a smile on her face and said: "Elder, people are ready, let's go!" She trembled when she spoke!

He is almost thirty years old, and he is only in the middle stage of the Primordial Realm!

If it weren't for the luck to catch Ji Lin back, how could he get the opportunity to participate!

"it is good!"

"Twelve people are ready!" Elder Bai Kun glanced across the twelve soul-clan geniuses including Soul Sakura, then looked at Baishuang Dragon Venerable and Qingjian Immortal Venerable, and said with a slight smile: "Let's go now!"

At this point, everyone present was extremely excited!

This is a chance for anyone present to dream day and night!

Coming soon!

How can you not be excited!

but!

Everyone didn't notice the corner of the soul clan, the ground faintly cracked!

It spreads like a spider web!

A bleak meaning shatters all the surrounding vegetation like a blade!

And a young man stood above the shattered leaf!

The young man clenched his fists, his eyes filled with anger!

The body trembled violently!

A suffocating anger seemed to be a fierce beast about to rush out of the young man's body!

This young man is Ye Chen!

How could he not be angry!

His eyes stared at a thin body!

Bloodshot!

Because the owner of that body is Ji Lin!

Ji Siqing's sister!

That quirky girl who loves snacks!

The girl who silently guarded him with her petite body five years after he entered Kunlun Xu!

The girl who threatened to ask Ye Chen to contract all the snack factories in China and only provide them for her!

He Ye Chen, once promised Ji Siqing to protect Ji Lin!

This is his gratitude to the two sisters of the Ji family over the years!

I thought that Ji Lin could have nothing to worry about in Kunlun!

But now he has broken his promise!

He didn't know why Ji Lin appeared in Lingwu Continent!

I don't know why it became the sacrifice of the soul race's sacrifice!

He doesn't care about it!

Ji Lin is now covered in wounds! Very weak!

It is even more bound by the cold iron chain!



Like a slave!

Like ants!

Immortal or alive!

There is no word to describe the anger in Ye Chen's heart!

Terrible anger! As if to swallow Ye Chen's whole body!

In an instant, Ye Chen's body was surrounded by endless flames, countless magic lights rose from the sky, and the domineering breath crowned the world.

"Boy!"

"Wait a minute!" Nikko Buddha called out to stop!

"Don't do it now!" Moonlight Buddha also sensed Ye Chen's anger, and hurriedly said: "It's not suitable to do it now, they won't die right away. When you all enter the airspace, you will save Ji Lin halfway!"

"No!"

"Absolutely not!"

"In that case, Ji Lin would also suffer severe damage. I promised Ji Siqing to take care of her sister!"

"How can I let the accumulation suffer severe damage, or even coma for a lifetime, it's impossible, absolutely not!"

Ye Chen was already angry to the extreme, and the eyes of the demon were faintly unfolded, and the aura of his body was really rising rapidly, "Three masters, with my strength, I want to rescue Ji Lin and kill again!"

"Hedao Realm!"

"Good Fortune Realm, what's the matter!"

"Anyone who dares to move me Ye Chen must die!"

"Okay!" The three masters hesitated for a few seconds, and finally nodded at the same time, each of them sent their strength into Ye Chen's body!

In an instant!

An explosion sounded the world, and passed everyone's ears!

Chapter 1527: I don't want to kill!

"boom!"

This voice resounded almost everywhere!

Even the people who participated in the soul clan sacrifice ceremony couldn't react.

The surrounding smoke and dust suddenly surged, obscuring the sight of everyone present.

"What the \*\*\*\* happened?"

"Could someone sabotage the soul race sacrificial ceremony?"

"So many forces are sitting in town, who is so bold! You can't be crazy!"

Beigong Ziyun frowned slightly, and Uncle Zheng and the strong from the Beigong family guarded her to death.

Once there is a sudden situation, it is bound to protect Beigong Ziyu at all costs.

This is true not only for the Beigong family, but also for most of the families present!

Stand up!

However, the Wanjian Emperor's Palace and the Shenlong family did not panic at all.

It seems that I don't care at all.

At this moment, everyone was staring at the tens of thousands of smoke and dust.

The smoke gradually dissipated.

The figure of a young man appeared!

When I saw the youth's face clearly, everyone was confused!

It turned out to be him!

Bei Gong Ziyu's heartbeat seemed to stop!

"Master... why the master is back!"

"How did the key master's breath become like this!"

"And the master's eyes are so strange and cold!"

Bei Gong Ziyu felt an endless killing intent!

This was something he had never felt in Ye Chen!

Like a demon from hell!

At this moment, Ye Chen is like a demon god, his eyes are like ten thousand years of ice, and the aura of his body has reached the terrifying Hedao realm.

Inspired by the power of blood, plus the help of three masters, and extracted the power of two Hedao artifacts and dozens of Hunyuan artifacts, thoroughly integrated into the body, in order to emit superb combat power!

But this will not last long!

And after it's over, you must endure terrible pain!

Ye Chen had no choice!

He must use the strongest power of the reincarnation cemetery!

This time, if you want to rescue Ji Lin, there will be no good luck!

He can't keep any hands!

Even at the cost of life!

Just for the promise that was once!

Huhuhu! !

Huhu!

The sky is full of wind and thunder, countless gusts roaring, and a breath of death is perplexed, as if the end of the world is coming!

Everyone came back to their senses, it was determined that it was Ye Chen, and their expressions were shocked!

"Ye Jitian!"

"Dare you come back!"

"Ye Jitian, what are you going to do?"

"Get back!"

His Royal Highness Xuan Wuqiang, His Royal Highness Hongkun and others all shouted!

They didn't expect Ye Chen to come back!

However, Chang Yu Yuan Gu and Fei Yu Gan Tian changed their faces, and they naturally noticed that Ye Sutian's breath was not right!

Ye Jitian!

How could the breath of Hedao Realm burst out?

There is a big gap between entering the \*\*\*\* realm and the holy way!

Of course, Lingwu Continent also has a secret method to improve! But once you do this, the warrior will be ruined for a lifetime!

After all, the physical body of the warrior cannot withstand this power!

The price is too great!

Ye Jitian is crazy! Ruined one's foundation!

Why did he come back?

And why should there be a breath, a fight to the death?

We did not completely offend Ye Sutian, nor did we completely declare war. What exactly is Ye Sutian going to do?

"Ye Jitian!"

"You dare to come back!"

"Your Highness sucked you up today!" His Highness Nether Thirteen burst out of his own bloodline power, and a fifty-foot-sized Yinglong phantom appeared behind him. It is incomplete or four-bleed, and he burst out of comparable strength. The breath of Hunyuan Realm!

For him, the Soul Race ceremony cannot be destroyed!

Moreover, he wants to establish an image in front of those two mainstream forces!

Whoosh~~

Nether Thirteen Yukong left, extremely tyrannical, vowing to kill Ye Chen!

He was worried that he had no time to grab Ye Jitian to devour the power of nirvana, and now it is a good thing that Ye Jitian personally sends it to the door!

His pupils exude the lustre of hunger, thirst and evil charm!

Ye Jitian!

It just happened!

"I don't want to kill."

"I just want to take Ji Lin away now."

"If you stop, no matter where you are from, I will make you regret coming to this world."

Ye Chen's faint voice sounded.

Ji Lin?

Nether Thirteen snorted coldly: "I care who you want to take away! If you dare to pretend to be under the main hall, my Highness will let you kneel and beg for mercy!"

Nether Thirteen took Ying Long Xuying and swallowed towards Ye Chen!

Planning to kill Ye Chen with one move!

Ye Chen's icy eyes lifted slightly, bloodshot everywhere, extremely hideous.

As the Nether Thirteen approached, Ye Chen's voice sounded again: "Death!"

then!

Afterimages flashed by!

too fast!

Before everyone could react, they heard a penetrating sound!

Huh! !

A line of blood flew tens of meters!

The fifty-foot Yinglong virtual shadow was abruptly cut off by the Excalibur Sword, and immediately burst open, turning into countless crystals and floating away!

Now Ye Chen's power is not simply in the realm of God!

He used the power of the reincarnation cemetery to forcibly improve!

What qualifications does Nether Thirteen have to contend!



At this moment, Nether Thirteen's expression was shocked, his chest was pierced by the Soul Slayer's sharp spear, and his face was full of blood, "Impossible! Impossible, there is indeed a combat power in the Dao-level, I don't believe it!" "

"I can not be reconciled!"

Not reconciled!

How could it be possible that a low-level waste could explode with such a powerful combat power!

"I'll say it one last time Those who stop me will die."

boom! !

With a crackling sound!

Ye Chen sucked away the power of extinguishment and killing from him, and his realm improved, and he directly stepped into the seventh heaven of entering the gods, and his physical body also reached the fourth stage of the transformation stage, although a steady flow of power gushed out, Mending the flesh, but the flesh still cannot withstand the fusion of multiple forces, and is gradually breaking down!

Obviously Ye Chen needs a powerful physical body now!

His physical body simply cannot withstand the current power!

But Ye Chen still clenched his teeth!

He could not show any tendency to decline.

His Yu Guang always pays attention to Ji Lin, who is extremely weak and restrained!

His anger has never been extinguished!

Ye Chen walked towards Ji Lin step by step, holding the Soul Demon God Spear.

Every step affects the hearts of everyone present.

Bei Gong Ziyu subconsciously covered her mouth, her body trembled! Red eyes!

She knew better than anyone what Ye Chen's actions would have on Lingwu Continent!

This is simply breaking one's own back!

Dugu family! The fierce demon palace where Nether Thirteen is located! Neither one is easy to mess with!

She does not understand!

I don't understand why the master wants to die!

Why not hesitate to offend any powerful forces!

The master is from the world of low martial arts!

He has no background and power, how can he face these people!

Bei Gong Ziyu looked towards the fierce demon palace, and suddenly found that the latter had already left!

Leaving with endless anger!

"Ye Jitian!"

"you wanna die!"

"Ye Jitian, Zhu Zi'an dare to do this!"

"go to hell!"

In an instant, the two Hunyuan Nine-layer Heavenly Guardians of the Fierce Demon Palace, plus the six disciples of the Divine King Realm, rushed over!

Chapter 1528: Fight the soul clan, never die!

The six kings of gods are in the air, and I want to break out of a desperate battle!

Your Highness Nether Thirteen!

has fallen!

Then, they can't live anymore!

Perhaps only if Ye Jitian is killed, they have a way to survive, so they must do their best! Because they sensed a huge message when the Nether Palace fell, the thirteen souls of the Netherworld were shattered, and even part of the power of the souls stored in the palace of the evil spirits had already burst!

This is the method of the powerful person in the Harmony Realm!

According to the cause and effect at a long distance, explode the power of the soul cut by the opponent, completely eliminating the possibility of resurrection!

The current Nether Thirteen is truly dead!

is different from Dugu Fengchen!

They didn't even have time to think about how Ye Jitian could master such power!

Therefore, the two guardians and six disciples of the Fierce Demon Palace were crazy, desperate to attack Ye Chen, even if they were killed in the final battle, they would kill Ye Chen to avoid his relatives being angered by the palace lord!

嗖嗖嗖!!

Whizzing!!

Dozens of sword auras penetrate the sky!

"Why stop me?"

"I said, I don't want to kill."

"But that doesn't mean I dare not kill."

Ye Chen's voice slowly fell, seeing the afterimages falling!

With his other hand, he directly sacrificed the Excalibur Sword, and at the same time, with absolute power of attack, directly annihilated the six disciples of the Divine King Realm Fierce Demon Palace!

The Kingship of God keeps cracking.

Ye Chen has no compassion. He knows that if he doesn't kill him, he will die today.

He grabbed the six corpses and directly absorbed the power in them, and the flesh was undergoing rapid transformation!

The first and second-order physical bodies of six transformation stages!

is enough to make his physical body one step forward!

His present body is desperate for power!

"I didn't want to kill anyone from the Devil's Palace!"

"But since you are looking for death!"

"I will complete you!" At this moment, Ye Chen's eyes glowed with magic light, just like the ancient demon gods. He squeezed the Excalibur Sword and Soul Demon Spear, and at the same time broke out an absolutely tyrannical attack, "The sun and the moon cut the sky!"

Huhuhu! !

Huhuhu! !

One dragon and one phoenix burst out in an instant!

Shenlong phantom brings the power of the law of time, as if changing the flow of time, imprisoning the two guardians of the evil palace!

The phantom of the phoenix, with the strangling power of the law of fear, turned into dozens of spatial knives, directly crushing two guardians!

Ye Chen quickly shot, ingested the flesh fragments, absorbed them into his body, improved his physical realm, and directly entered the fifth stage of the transformation stage, but this can only ensure that his physical body will withstand this force without breaking!

"Ye Jitian!"

"So vicious!"

"Actually punish the people in the Demon Palace!"

His Royal Highness Hongkun's expression was completely cold, even a little afraid!

The team of the Fierce Demon Palace was similar to him, even stronger than him, but they were all wiped out by Ye Jitian in an instant.

Fierce Demon Palace is invincible, let alone him!

At this moment, Xuan Wuqiang, Feiyu Gantian, and Changyuyangu directly closed their mouths!

What a joke!

Nether Thirteen and the man in the evil palace!

died tragically in Ye Jitian's hands in an instant, and Ye Jitian's realm and physical body were getting stronger and stronger. They wouldn't stop it, only let the souls come by themselves!

Now Ye Chen is in their eyes, he is the devil!

There is even more terrifying than the evil demon palace!

They haven't understood the key until now. It didn't take long for Ye Jitian to leave, why did he come with terrible anger!

is more like killing all the people present!

"what happened?"

"Why is he so angry?"

Bailixue and Beitang Wuyang both looked shocked.

I was surprised that Ye Chen's combat effectiveness was so high!

Secondly, I was shocked by why Ye Chen was so angry. He directly slaughtered the team of the Fierce Demon Palace, and even walked in the direction of Elder Bai Kun!

The sacrificial ritual of the soul race is extremely important!

Is Ye Ji naive to destroy?

The powerhouses of the Shenlong family and the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace are there!

Does he not think about the tyranny of these people at all?

Elder Baikun naturally noticed that Ye Chen was walking towards him, his wrinkled face was full of suspicion.

even a little uneasy.

"Ye Jitian!"

"what are you going to do?"

"You dare to kill people in my soul race, do you really think no one can restrain you!"

Elder Baikun directly sacrificed his own weapons, and at the same time, hundreds of guards of the God King realm surged around!

He waved a hook and scythe, pointed directly at Ye Chen, released his killing intent, and said: "You go now, the old man can spare you not to die!"

"As for the grievances between you and other people, you will handle it yourself!"

Damn it!

Ye Suotian, this beast has not left yet!

originally wanted to avoid this little beast, so as not to have many dreams at night, and what happened!

Unexpectedly, this little \*\*\*\* is stubborn!

"go?"

"Today, as long as I Ye Xitian is still alive, the soul tribe's sacrificial ceremony will never go on!"



"Also, my friend, I must take it away!!!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone took a breath!

Ye Sution really wants to destroy the soul race ritual!

This is simply a war against many forces!

Ye Chen ignored everyone's reaction and flew right in front of the ten girls!

just wanted to reach out and break the chain on Ji Lin!

"Do it! Kill without mercy!"

Elder Shiraito can't sit still! He roared directly!

Hundreds of guards from the Divine King Realm were all killed in an instant!

How could the people of the Soul Race let Ye Chen destroy the ceremony!

Ye Chen naturally knew that it was impossible to take Ji Lin away so easily He snorted and covered his whole body with endless magic energy!

Turning his head like a madman, a sword pierced a violent sword vortex and directly strangled more than a dozen soul guards in the first and second levels of the God King realm!

With his current cultivation base in the seventh heaven of the gods, he can kill the people of the seventh heaven of the gods, not to mention the powerful power of the reincarnation cemetery, killing the guards of the gods, naturally like a chicken and duck!

But all this has many limitations!

Even if Ji Lin was rescued and his cultivation base fell and his foundation was damaged, Ye Chen would recognize it!

"Ye Jitian!"

"You dare to destroy the mysterious iron chain and take away people!"

"It is the enemy of our soul race!"

"The soul clan, and even the soul hall behind the soul clan, is not something you can touch at all!"

"Even if you use secret methods to improve your realm in a short time now!"

"You have thought about the consequences of the promotion!"

"You will die! You will die miserably! Even the Beigong family is involved!"

Elder Baikun directly gave the ultimatum.

Ye Chen glanced at Beigong Ziyu, hesitated for a second, and said: "Ziyu, if I leave alive today, I will repay you!"

"and also!"

Ye Chen looked at everyone, his cold voice resounded!

"I, Ye Jitian, did everything today, and it has nothing to do with the Beigong family!".

"This is my grievance with the soul race!"

"From now on, I, Ye Jitian, will go to war with the soul race! Never die!"

Chapter 1529: Take it away forcibly!

Boom! !

Huh! !

Pieces of bones flew out!

They were all soul-clan guards from the Divine King Realm and Entering Divine Realm. Their corpses fell on the ground and instantly turned into dead bones. The wind swept away and turned into dust floating in the sky. The essence of the flesh was directly absorbed by Ye Chen. !

At this moment, Ye Chen's physical body is even stronger, directly comparable to the physical body of the fifth-layer heaven of the Divine King Realm!

Reluctantly to withstand the strength, is about to enter the sixth stage of the Huagang stage!

Perhaps because of anger, the demon eyes on his eyebrows also moved slightly, and the devil energy around him became stronger.

In the eyes of everyone, Ye Chen now is a demon!

But in Ye Chen's eyes, he is considered a demon! It is also a demon who protects those around you!

If I become a Buddha, there is no demon in the world; if I become a demon, how can I be Buddha!

This time, Ye Chen opened up a lot of power at all costs, the power of blood, the power of three masters, the power of two combined Taoist artifacts, and a dozen Hunyuan fairy artifacts. This is the most powerful moment to accept the power. If it weren't for the physical body, I'm afraid I would have burst out!

In addition, Ye Chen's promotion to the God Realm was to smelt a Hunyuan Immortal Artifact, and then he could bear it!

At the same time, he now has and can release the laws of time and space for a short period of time. As long as he can bear the time range, he is a strong man in the combined path, sweeping the gods and entering the gods!

"Little beast, you dare to go to war with the soul race! Are you sure you have this qualification?" Elder Bai Kun's face was completely dark. "Everyone in the soul race listened to the order, if anyone kills Ye Sutian, I will give him endless opportunities! Accept disciples in an exceptional way!"

As soon as these words came out, the strong souls of the soul race were breathing quickly!

Even looking at Ye Chen's eyes, full of greed!

It's like seeing prey!

This is the land of the soul race, they are so many people!

If you still can't get a kid, it's really a joke of the soul clan!

Countless figures are heading towards Ye Chen again!

Elder Bai Kun put his hands behind him, glanced at the people of the Shenlong family and the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace, and continued: "I know what you are going to do!"

"These sacrificial objects are the key to the ceremony, you can't take them away! Their value is sacrifice!"

Hearing these words, Ye Chen became more angry!

"Sacrifice! Ridiculous!"

"Your soul race is aloof, do you really think you can control everything!"

"I don't care how important this ceremony is! I just know that my friend can't die!"

"If you want to die, you have to step over from my body, Ye Jitian!"

Ye Chen turned around and stabbed it out with a shot. The gun gang turned into a wandering dragon, continuously piercing through seventeen guards who had entered the Divine Realm and Divine King Realm, shaking the gun body again, and the extremely powerful magic power radiated out, directly hitting those who wanted to assassinate Ye Chen. Soul cherry!

He looked at the twelve youths of the Soul Race, his expression cold, "You, do you want to use my human soul to worship the altar to gain power?"

"Sorry, I won't agree!"

"what....."

A scream came out!

Grab Ji Lin's soul cherry and eleven geniuses of the soul race in the Divine King Realm and the early Hunyuan Realm!

Ye Chen directly used the Soul Demon God Spear to kill them all, and then absorbed the power of his Dao Yun and his body to strengthen himself again. Although it was a breakthrough, his body was already stronger!

Absorb his Dao source, physical power!

Strengthen yourself!

This point, although equivalent to the magic way!

But Ye Chen never used it on innocent people for no reason, but used it on his own enemies. Anyway, the enemy would eventually have to die. Absorbing his power and Taoism would be considered to be the best use!

Perhaps because the movement was too loud, Ji Lin opened his eyes in a coma.

It's difficult.

very painful.

Rays of light entered the eyes.

Ji Lin vaguely saw a proud young figure.

This figure is very familiar.

The fuzzy world gradually became sober.

For the first time, Ji Lin's face full of tears appeared smiling.

"Ye Chen..."

"You still came... I knew it."

"You still owe me snacks, you promised me to find my sister, you..."

The weak voice is getting softer.

Ji Lin closed his eyes again.

She is too tired.

Ye Chen's heart seemed to be touched by some softness, and his cold killing intent briefly converged.

He smiled.

It was a touch of warmth.

Only belongs to Ji Lin's warmth,

"Jilin, I will take you away."

Ye Chen's magnetic voice fell.

Click!

Ye Chen directly squeezed the mysterious iron chain and picked up Ji Lin. The Soul Demon Spear and Divine Slayer Sword lingered around him, constantly releasing the law of time and space, resisting the onslaught of the strong soul clan!

He glanced at the other nine girls in a blink of an eye, and simply waved his hand and gave it away with a secret method!

Anyway, the others were also the ones caught by the Soul Race!

Simply, saved together!

"Ye Jitian!"

"You dare to take away the sacrifice of the soul race, you are looking for death!"

Bai Kun was already angry to the extreme, and he directly offered a token, and the soul clan changed suddenly, and countless powerful people gathered from all directions!

Among them, there are tens of thousands of people in the Divine Realm, hundreds of Divine King Realm, and dozens of Hunyuan Realm!

There are even several elders in the realm of the same Dao, who completely surrounded Ye Chen at this moment!

This is a mortal game!

No one thought that Elder Bai Kun would use this layer of power!

"Ruined!"

"It's over..."

Du Bai looked pale Seeing such a scene, he almost fainted!



Beigong Ziyu didn't expect that it would be this situation.

She looked at Uncle Zheng with tears in her eyes, and was interrupted by Uncle Zheng before she spoke.

"Miss Seven!"

"We can only protect ourselves!" Uncle Zheng said ahead of time. He and Uncle Li jointly arranged a space barrier to wrap the Beigong Ziyu, and at the same time ask for help from the Beigong family. As for Ye Chen?

They can all be angry!

Not protect yourself!

Not to mention Ye Chen, can't protect it!

Unless Ye Chen has the means, he will die today!

"What a courage!"

"Is this a war against our top ten families and the soul family, the Shenlong family, and the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace?"

"As long as I stay quiet, you never want to leave!"

His Royal Highness Hongkun said coldly, but he was very happy in his heart, hoping that the soul clan would kill Ye Jitian!

Ye Xitian is so arrogant!

Must be killed!

Otherwise, I won't keep my face!

Wow~~~

An overwhelming sword energy broke through layers of defense and fell directly on Hongkun and his party!

Along with the bursting sound, Hongkun and his party of seven, plus two Hunyuan nine-layer heaven guardians, were directly injured!

"I have long seen you not pleasing to your eyes!"

"The three families of Beitang, Baili, and Beigong left quickly!" Ye Chen looked down at these soul clan powerhouses, not only smiled, and said, "Today I want to kill!"

"Whoever blocks it is at his own risk!"

This word came out!

The people from Beitang Wuyang, Bailixue and their two big families were quickly taken away by their two guardians, and went to the distant mountain to watch the battle!

Beigong Ziyu was taken away by Uncle Li when he came back and reacted!

Chapter 1530: Teach you to be a man

Nearby, the people from Feiyu Gantian, Changyuyuangu, Dugujia, and Duanmu Qingyan were naturally angry!

The rituals of the soul race are extremely important to them!

How could Ye Jitian be allowed to destroy it!

The key Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace and the Shenlong Family are nearby!

They naturally have to express their views!

Maybe take advantage of this opportunity to directly climb high branches!

This is more important than the improvement of strength!

Therefore, many families are heading towards Ye Chen!

The murder spread!

Ye Chen's eyes were cold, and he didn't hold back any existence that blocked him!

Under the shadow of the sword!

The people who shot Ye Chen were dead and wounded!

So far!

Ten forces!

Go out and leave the three families of Beitang, Baili and Beigong!

The other seven forces, this trip of the Soul Race, suffered a heavy loss!

"Ye Jitian!"

"Do you know how much disaster you have caused today! You still dare to attack and kill the people of the seven forces, you are really not afraid of things!"

Elder Bai Kun personally controlled the Hedao artifact onslaught, but he did not open Ye Chen's defense for a while!

"What about the seven forces!"

"Since I have a murderous intent, I will kill all threats in the cradle!"

"What's more, what about your soul clan, what about the seven forces, want to stop me today?" Ye Chen was not afraid, and still released the power of the two Hedao artifacts and the eighteen Hunyuan artifacts. Draw from hundreds of artifacts!

He is alone!

But it has the background of two inferior sects!

In a short time, it can hold it!

"The Green Sword Immortal Venerable!"

"Hoarfrost Dragon Lord!"

"Ye Jitian, this son, dare to destroy the soul race memorial ceremony!"

"You two wait a minute, my soul clan will kill this son!" Elder Bai Kun is completely crazy, the Patriarch is not there, he is the most powerful person at the moment, and he sacrificed several tokens in an instant!

He announced: "Eight gods form an array!"

"Eighteen Venerables and 180 Divine King Realm will be deployed for a while!"

"Even if Ye Xitian is really a martial artist in the realm of harmony, he will suffer hardships!"

Ye Jitian!

What if you are in harmony with Dao Jing!

This elder appointed eight elders of the Soul Clan in the Harmony Realm, 18 guardians of the Hunyuan Realm, and 180 disciples of the Divine King Realm to punish you!

Still don't believe you can live!

"Yes!"

"understand!"

.....

Eight voices appeared, and then the figure fell from the sky, occupying the position of the gossip, and it is bound to block Ye Chen!

Almost at the same time, the eight Hedao realm elders sacrificed eight Hedao artifacts, linked together to form a gossip universe, in which countless flashes of brilliance emerged, and a burst of destructive power overflowed!

At the next moment, eighteen Hunyuan realm and 180 Divine King realm disciples also appeared!

Whoosh whoosh! !

Whizzing!

Many strong soul races are flying in the sky!

Eighteen law-guards and one hundred and eighty disciples formed a three-tiered array of heaven, earth and humans, and outside the Eight Diagrams Universe Array, Ye Chen was strictly sealed off!

"kill!"

"The sun and the moon cut the sky!"

"A blow from the universe!"

Ye Chen exploded with his strongest attack, mobilizing seven Divine King Weapon and Three Hunyuan Immortal Weapon at the same time, and they launched a fierce attack together, but they bounced back. The clothes on his body shattered a bit and he could only rely on many weapons to resist. Attack of the formation!

After all, he is still holding Ji Lin, there is no way to use his hands and feet!

Even a little embarrassed!

But Ye Chen didn't dare to send Ji Lin away at will!

Ji Lin is too important to him! In case, Elder Bai Kun secretly shot! Everything today is wasted!

When Ye Chen was troubled, a voice rang in Ye Chen's ear.

"Disciple, the baby girl in your hand has a special physique, coupled with her weak vitality, and being sealed by the soul race, she can be placed in the reincarnation cemetery!"

Ye Chen was startled. Although he didn't know when the reincarnation cemetery could release the living, he obviously couldn't care about so much now! Nod directly!

"Jilin!"

"I will send you to a place first!"

"It's safe, trust me, I will take you away!"

Ye Chen didn't care if Ji Lin could hear him or not, he put Ji Lin directly into the tomb of reincarnation!

Inside the tomb of reincarnation, the Ice Sword Immortal Venerable, Moonlight Buddha, and Sunlight Buddha, at the same time send power to Ye Chen!

Gradually, Medicine Master Buddha also transferred his power to Ye Chen!

They knew that today might be the biggest catastrophe Ye Chen is facing right now!

The enemy Ye Chen faced was too terrifying!

It's not that he can contend now.

Only by sending power can Ye Chen survive!

This may come at a great price!

But it will also be a great opportunity!

It depends on how Ye Chen controls it!

Bang bang bang! !

Boom boom boom! !

The four major formations, comparable to a weak and medium sect, are attacking Ye Chen with all their strength!

Headed by eight powerful persons in the Affinity Realm, 18 Hunyuan Realm protectors are supplemented, and 180 Divine King Realm disciples send their strength!

Want to kill Ye Chen directly!

The formation has transformed countless dragons and phoenixes, desperately fighting in the past!

Ye Chen can only support it reluctantly, I am afraid it will not be long before he is defeated!

With all kinds of popping sounds and brilliance flickering, the Wanjian Emperor Palace of the Shenlong family nearby all showed great interest in Ye Chen!

"This Ye Chen!"

"I'm so courageous, really arrogant!"



Long Ao didn't even sigh with emotion, "In the Seventh Floor of the God Realm, actually broke out with the power of the first day of the He Dao Realm? Although there are weapons blessings, there is no doubt that some powerful people behind him are supporting him. !"

"Otherwise, he is already a corpse at this moment!"

"I just don't know who is supporting him!"

He looked at Baishuang Longzun and asked, "Aunt, what do you think?"

Baishuang Longzun blinked slightly, staring at Ye Chen alone resisting the onslaught of so many powerful men, and there was a hint of recognition in his eyes, saying: "In the seventh-layer heaven of the gods, there are many treasures, and there may even be the seal of the strong. The power in the body!"

"With his realm and physical body!"

"It's not a problem to cross a big realm, rival, or kill the seventh heaven of God King realm!"

"But it's hard to get out alive!"

Enter the Seventh Heaven of God!

Cultivate the three great roads to such a terrifying level!

He even tempered his physical body to the fifth stage of the transformation stage!

Normally speaking, entering the seventh-level heaven of the Divine Realm should be the seventh level of the Golden Body Overlord Body, but Ye Sitian is the fifth level of the transformation stage!

If it comes from a big power, then the resources for forging the body of the Transformation Period can be explained!

If it's not from the big forces!

So, if you want to forge a body far beyond the realm, a lot of resources are inevitably needed!

And those resources are undoubtedly robbed. Such a young man who can rob so many resources is also enough to prove his ability, decisiveness and cruelty, and he is a manufacturable!

Long Ao took a deep look at Baishuang Longzun, but he had never heard of his aunt being so boastful!

Then, his eyes fell on Ye Sutian's body.

"It's only the secret method, Ye Jitian, the gap between you and me is the sky! It's a pity that you are going to fall! Otherwise I can teach you how to be a man!"

Not only was the Shenlong family interested in Ye Chen, but the Wanjian Emperor's Palace on the side reacted even more strongly.