

## Urban Medical 1531

Chapter 1531: Threat! Shocked!

"This young man!"

"How do I feel familiar!"

Wang Qingjue of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace looked down at the long sword in his hand, and gradually said: "Why do I feel that his swordsmanship has the shadow of my Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!"

"Yes, something resembles the shadow born of my Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!"

"Could it be that it is a hidden disciple of a certain elder of my Wanjian Emperor Palace?"

The Azure Sword Immortal Venerable is a bit curious. The techniques that Ye Chen displayed are very mixed, including the Frost Sword Immortal Venerable's Frost Sword Art and the Space-Time Sword Art, but they are just one move, not a full set of sword art, so The two outstanding disciples and elders of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace just felt a little familiar!

But it can't be said!

He didn't know how he was familiar with the Fa.

What is the connection between this kid and his own school?

Bang bang bang! ! !

Boom boom boom! !

At about the same time, a series of explosions came!

It can be clearly seen that more than a hundred divine king artifacts burst open, and the aftermath is like a nuclear bomb explosion, instantly destroying one-tenth of the soul clan's territory, and the four-fold formation surrounding Ye Chen also shattered!

Crackling! !

Bang bang bang!

come behind!

In the sky, the kings of gods are broken, and the power of countless laws of space spills out!

One hundred and eighty disciples of the Soul Clan who participated in the encirclement and suppression of Ye Chen have already killed as many as 25 people in the event that a hundred divine artifacts exploded!

Others were also seriously injured!

Eighteen Hunyuan realm guardians retreated dozens of steps before they could stop, with blood hanging on the corners of their lips, with an incredible expression of Mo Yan!

"What a vicious little bastard!"

"No wonder you dare to break into my soul race!"

...

The eight Hedao Realm elders, each step back!

They received the shock, but the incorporeal body they possessed, for the time being, would not be severely injured by the king's artifact blew up, but they also suffered a lot of damage, but it was still within an acceptable range!

However, self-destruction a hundred artifacts!

The handwriting is not small!

Damn it!

The smoke dissipated.

The breath of everyone who was gasping completely stopped!

Eyeballs seem to burst!

"not dead?"

"how is this possible!"

Elder Bai Kun's expression changed drastically. He saw Ye Chen who had come out of many Hunyuan Immortal artifacts and Hedao artifacts. He didn't suffer much damage. After detonating the artifact, he used other weapons to assist himself, so he didn't die. ?

But he detonated so many magical artifacts?

How could it have not been bitten back?

"Ye Jitian!"

"You have to die if you don't die today!"

"Everyone, give it to me!" Elder Bai Kun looked at the soul race disciples who had fallen and suffered heavy losses. He didn't feel a pity, but felt that his threat was completely challenged!

Mobilize so many people to take action!

He actually killed so many disciples, and even killed three Hunyuan Realm protectors?

If you can't beat Ye Xitian!

Where is his face?

"All together?"

"What are your soul races!"

"If you want to kill me, you must be prepared to die together!"

Ye Chen wiped the blood from the corners of his lips, and the aura of the whole body also weakened, and probably only the aura of the fifth layer of the Hunyuan realm was left!

His body hurts!

But he didn't look at all painful!

Instead, high spirits!

He was not afraid at all, raised his arms, his whole body flashed with endless luster, and he couldn't help laughing and saying, "Since I can't live, you don't want to be better!"

"All war puppets!"

"God soldier, come out!"

"I exploded the battle puppets and the magic soldiers, and the explosion will kill you!"

In an instant!

Hundreds of luster burst into the sky!

Five hundred and seventy battle puppets in the \*\*\*\* realm, 127 battle puppets in the \*\*\*\* king realm, and 18 war puppets in the mixed element realm!

In addition to 1,300 artifacts, 857 King artifacts, 18 Hunyuan artifacts, and two Hedao artifacts, Ye Chen's body is suspended at the same time, and it flashes with extreme brilliance, I'm afraid it will burst in the next moment!

Saw such a scene!

Everyone in the Soul Race hurriedly stopped, even the eight elders of the Affinity Realm decided to withdraw, not daring to head-on!

madman!

This Ye Jitian is a complete lunatic!

This is all going to die together!

At that time, the entire soul race may cease to exist!

Even the Shenlong family and the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace must suffer terrible losses!

"A bunch of trash, actually ran away?"

"Lao Tzu tells you, Lao Tzu ransacked one hundred disciples of sects!"

"The accumulation of these treasures, let alone anything else, is comparable to the background of two or three inferior sects, it is enough!"

Ye Chen laughed arrogantly even though his injuries were serious!

He is betting!

Bet everyone is afraid!

Everyone thought he was alone.

It was a big mistake!

Not the tomb of reincarnation!

Not four masters!

He also entered the Divine Realm to the Hunyuan Realm to fight 700 puppets!

All of them are battle puppets refined from the corpses of the disciples and elders killed in the Golden Buddha Tantric Sect!

He is alone, in fact, the top school!

"Bai Kun!"

"I, Ye Xitian, put the words first, you dare to order an onslaught on me today!"

"I will detonate these weapons and battle puppets, don't even think about using the law of time to change the flow rate!"

"I have a Hedao artifact, not controlled by the law of time!"

"And I have never tried so many weapons and battle puppets, and they blew themselves together!" Ye Chen stared at Bai Kun evilly and arrogantly, and couldn't help laughing madly: "Guess one Guess, detonating these things will destroy your entire soul race?"

He stood on the ground, all around, in the air, with weapons and war puppets suspended above his head!

At this moment, no one dared to approach him!

At this time, he is an existence with a nuclear bomb!

Who goes there, in case it explodes!

That is, there is no more scum left!

"Speaking of which, I don't think your soul clan's territory is very good. There are sand and stones everywhere. Although these stones are of unusual material, they can be used to forge fairy artifacts!"

"It's just that, I don't like it, I can change the site for you!"

Ye Chen is not afraid at this moment, as if he is chatting, but he may detonate fairy weapons and war puppets anytime and anywhere!

He continued to smile and said: "So, I detonated these things, it should be able to blow your soul race territory from the plain into a basin!"

"You should have a lot of fairy artifacts up and down your soul race!"

"A lot of immortal stones and treasures!"

"You said, Lao Tzu detonated these weapons and war puppets, will it affect those weapons and fairy stones one after another, causing two or three explosions?"

Arrogant!

overbearing!

Desperate!

In an instant, the entire soul race was sluggish!

They stared at Ye Chen, their hearts were trembling, for fear that Ye Chen would explode in the next moment, and they would all dissipate!

Everyone's confrontation before was all personal grievances!

Big deal, chase each other!



Ye Jitian! What the \*\*\*\* does this mean!

With so many war puppets and weapons to blow up, there is no such thing as playing!

This is like in Huaxia, where the two originally studied martial arts, and the tank came over!

Chapter 1532: The horror behind!

This is a fart!

Not to fight, nor to not fight!

hit?

Then everyone is over!

Do not hit?

So where is everyone's face?

It was in a stalemate for a while, and everyone was silent!

Immediately after that, an old voice came, "Bai Kun, do it!"

"The old man will use the law of time and space to protect you!"

"Nine of you can't die!"

The good fortune realm that sits in the soul race can speak loudly!

The expressions of Bai Kun and others changed, and they were slightly overjoyed. The ancestors took action. Waiting for the nine elders of the Affinity Stage, they will not die!

Well, Ye Xitian must die!

Ye Chen felt a little in his heart!

Completely sink into the depths!

Naturally he cannot detonate!

He never thought that the soul clan had an ancestor!

Damn it!

This time, he lost the bet!

Is it really going to die!

Ye Chen's cold eyes gradually appeared a touch of determination!

"kill!"

Bai Kun directly ordered!

The eight elders of the Hedao Realm joined forces!

"Time and Space Sword Art!"

"Ice Ice Sword Art!"

Ye Chen shouted violently, took out the Divine Punishment Sword and a Hunyuan Immortal Longsword, brandishing both swords, and the sword body flashed with the laws of time and space. He wanted to explode these weapons and battle puppets in an instant and explode at the same time. Kill eight elders with full combat power!

No matter how! He will desperately die to the last minute!

"and many more!"

"Stop it all!"

At the moment of the moment, the Azure Sword Immortal yelled violently, broke into the battlefield by himself, and flew eight Hedao realm elders with one palm!

This scene completely changed everyone's face!

The aloft Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace actually made a move!

But shouldn't the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace stand on the side of their soul race?

What's going on now!

Instead of killing Ye Jitian, he ruthlessly blasted the elders of the soul clan!

Even the people of the Shenlong family have a weird expression.

Long Ao frowned and asked Baishuang Longzun beside him: "Auntie, what does Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace mean?"

"Ye Killing Tian should be killed. If Ye Killing is immortal, the Soul Clan ceremony won't go on. My Shenlong Family and Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace won't get the slightest benefit!"

Long Zun Baishuang did not fluctuate, and said lightly: "Let's see."

Countless pairs of doubtful eyes fell on the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable!

Under the gaze of all eyes, the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable turned around, looked at Ye Chen, forcibly suppressed the shock in his heart, and said with a trembling voice: "Boy, how can you know the Time and Space Sword Art?"

Time and Space Sword Art!

The unique sword art of the Ice Sword Immortal in the Wanjian Emperor Palace!

As soon as this sentence came out, the expressions of the people in the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace changed!

Even the White Frost Dragon Venerable of the Shenlong family understood something!

This Ye Jitian!

It is most likely a disciple of the Ice Sword Immortal Venerable who disappeared for fifty thousand years!

Besides, it is very likely that it is a disciple who has received a complete inheritance, no, not an inheritance!

Frost Sword Immortal Venerable will not pass on his own unique sword art as an inheritance, it must be Ye Jitian, who has seen Frost Sword Immortal Venerable!

"The Green Sword Immortal!"

"What do you mean?"

The ancestor of the soul race asked aloud!

He stared at the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable, completely ignoring the situation of the eight Hedao Realm elders!

"This young man!"

"We want to take away from the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!"

The eyebrows of the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable were filled with endless sword aura, and he was separated from the body in an instant, and aimed at all the powerhouses of the Soul Race, including the nine elders of the Hedao Realm.

No matter what Ye Sitian's origin is!

It might be related to the disappearing Ice Sword Immortal Venerable!

Even if it has nothing to do, there must be an in-depth investigation by the Wanjian Emperor Palace!

He said with a cold voice: "If you don't let go, or if you insist on killing Ye Sution!"

"This place of your soul race!"

"Prepare to be extinct!"

"This is the confidence of my Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!"

Threat!

Naked threat!

The power of the soul race is complicated! There is a Soul Palace behind!

The general forces dare not offend at all!

Even the Beigong family!

but! Wanjian Emperor Palace really has this strength!

This is a declaration of war!

"Dare you!" The ancestor of the soul clan was furious. "This is the territory of my soul clan. You Wanjian Emperor's Palace really thought that the Lingwu Continent could not be made by you!"

Immortal Azure Sword's eyes condensed, and he stepped out: "Lingwu Continent, I don't know if I can speak in Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace."

"But now, facing your soul race, my Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace dare to do everything!"

"Ye Jitian, I am in Baoding!"

Whoosh whoosh! !

Whoosh whoosh! !

Countless Frost Sword Qi flew out!

A large number of soul clan members fell directly into the gods, and their bodies turned into ice cubes!

The Azure Sword Immortal Venerable is extremely powerful, saying: "You will give you three more seconds to think about, let your people leave, or even leave yourself! Otherwise, next time, you will kill 723 gods of your soul race. King Realm!"

"Go down, kill forty-five Hunyuan realm of your soul race!"

"Follow, kill you thirteen powerful people in the Affinity Realm!"

"In the end, you are the old thing!"

overbearing!

Arrogant!

This is dialogue!

If you don't accept or follow, then kill your person!

Kill until you promise, or kill until the end, kill you!

"you!"

"Aren't you afraid to go to war with the soul palace behind me?"

The ancestor of the soul race still didn't come out, just hid underground and talked to the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable!

"Soul Palace!"

"Although not weak, but you are weak!"

"On the second floor of the good fortune realm, I want to kill you, I don't need ten moves!"

"Of course, you can consider taking action. I can tell you on behalf of Wanjian Xianzun, Ye Jitian, this kid, we really need and it is very important! As long as you dare to kill him, we Wanjian Emperor Palace, You can go to war with the soul palace behind you!"

The Azure Sword Immortal Venerable did not back down, his attitude was extremely positive!

He doesn't know if this choice is right!

I don't even know what actions the people above will take to him!

But he must bet!

Betting that Ye Jitian knew where the Frost Sword Immortal was missing for thousands of years!

This may even be the secret that shakes the entire Lingwu Continent!

He took a step, holding his hands behind him, and continued to say to the soul race ancestor: "On the eve of the war, I will destroy your soul race residence this time, and then I will leave some soul race people and continue to control the soul altar. For us, it's all the same!"



"you choose!"

"Two roads!"

"First, let your people leave, let Ye Xitian leave!"

"The second way, you can let your clan continue to attack Ye Sution, but I will slaughter your clan!"

"You..." The ancestor of the soul race was completely calm down. It's good to have a soul palace behind him, but the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable is also not easy to provoke!

The key is that he cannot represent the soul race!

But the Immortal Zun Qingjian can represent the Emperor Wanjian Palace!

Long time passed!

The ancestor of the Soul Race sighed, clenched his skinny hands, and said, "All the people of the clan give in, let the little beast Ye Xitian leave!"

"Ancestor!"

Everyone in the Soul Race is shaking! An incredible look!

"I said! Let Ye Xitian leave!" The soul race ancestor gritted his teeth!

Whoosh whoosh! !

Whizzing!

A strong soul clan leaves!

Each of them retreated far away, and the three families looked shocked by such a scene!

Ye Jitian!

Who the \*\*\*\* is it!

After slaughtering so many people from the Soul Race, someone from the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace would actually rescue him!

At this moment, the scarred young man in the distance was mysterious to the extreme!

Chapter 1533: The power of black stone

far away.

Beigong Ziyu suppressed the shock in his heart, and said to Uncle Zheng: "Uncle Zheng, isn't the master from a low martial plane?"

"According to our investigation, the master should come up from Kunlun Xu."

"Although Kunlun Xu was once the plane of Zhongwu, it has long been reduced to the land of ants, and the highest is no more than entering the gods and emperors. The aura is so thin. It is a great opportunity for the master to enter the gods at this age. Maybe it has contact with people from the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace?"

Uncle Zheng shook his head helplessly!

He wants to know the reason for this more than anyone!

This is the Palace of Ten Thousand Swords!

The existence that countless people look up to!

Even the Soul Race dare not contend!

Now, Wanjian Emperor's Palace would rather abandon its own interests than save Ye Sutian!

It can be seen that Ye Jitian is important!

I don't know how long it took, Uncle Zheng said: "Miss Seven, it seems that the master you are looking for is far from simple!"

"Now that the Wanjian Emperor's Palace has come forward, we should pass by too!"

Bei Gong Ziyu's delicate body was startled, and finally nodded solemnly, and went directly to Ye Chen.

...

At the same time, the soul clan altar center.

Ye Chen exhaled gently.

He could feel a strong sense of exhaustion and pain coming from his body.

This is the consequence of his forcibly confronting the Soul Race in the Divine Realm.

If it wasn't for Ji Lin, he wouldn't be so.

Now he needs to rest.

He glanced at Ji Lin who was in a coma at the reincarnation cemetery, and the stone in his heart was completely put down.

Then, Ye Chen's gaze fell on the body of the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable Wanjian Emperor Palace, and he arched his hands:

"Thank you senior for your shot!"

Immortal Azure Sword's eyes were extremely hot at the moment, he opened his mouth and wanted to ask something, but in the end he didn't say anything.

In the land of the soul race, there are many people with mixed eyes at the moment, and the Ice Sword Immortal Venerable disappeared for so many years, they are looking for it at all costs!

No results!

This matter must involve many!

Right now, this Ye Xitian must be taken to a safe place, and discuss slowly!

Ye Chen naturally understood that Immortal Azure Sword's hesitation stopped. With a wave of his arm, he put away his weapons and battle puppets, and said: "I will tell you what you want to know! Right now, I am not hurt. ,need to have a rest."

He knew that the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace had saved him right now, and it was saved by an elder Sword Sovereign. If he didn't tell the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace something, he couldn't justify it, which was unreasonable!

It's impossible!

Someone saved my life!

Don't tell me anything!

Immortal Azure Sword nodded slightly, and hurriedly said: "Indeed! I know there is a great place to rest near the soul clan! Come with me!"

Soon, Wanjian Emperor's Palace took Ye Chen away and took the lead in a giant city outside of the Soul Race!

People from Beitang, Baili, Beigong, Wanjian Emperor Palace, and even the Shenlong family also rushed there!

...

An inn in the city.

Ye Chen closed the door, and the next second, a mouthful of blushing blood came out.

Ye Chen was extremely weak.

He could feel his physical body as if to burst open!

He barely supported himself in front of the soul clan just now, and now he came to a safe place, he could no longer suppress it.

The clothes on his body were torn directly and ruthlessly, and every part of his arm and even his skin was glowing red.

There are more cracks between faintly.

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen gasped violently, and forced himself to sit cross-legged, he felt his body burning!

pain!

It hurts!

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door outside the house.

Ye Chen's eyes condensed, a little angry, but still suppressed the pain, changed his clothes, got up and opened the door.

The door opened.

What Ye Chen didn't expect was that the genius disciple Wang Qingjue of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace stood outside the door!

Also a disciple who got the inheritance of Ice Sword Immortal Venerable!

He naturally knew Wang Qingjue's intentions and said directly

"The news you want to know, I will tell you when I finish healing! I hope I won't disturb me again before that!"

"Okay, Brother Ye!"

"This is an elixir of Hunyuan!"

Wang Qingjue took out a pill and handed it to Ye Chen, saying: "This pill has a good grade and has the effect of healing the flesh!"

"Also, eight o'clock tonight!"

"The elders and I will be waiting for you upstairs. We desperately want to know the situation of Bingjian Immortal!"

"That elder has disappeared for so many years, and he is one of the ancestors of my clan, I hope to tell!"

"Okay!" Ye Chen agreed, closed the door, and began to retreat to heal his injuries!

This time, his physical body collapsed many times, mainly because he couldn't withstand various forces!

If you have a physical body in the incorporeal stage, the realm of the \*\*\*\* king realm, there will be no physical body almost completely bursting!

Suddenly, Ye Chen felt something, lowered his head, and realized that the clothes he had just put on burned out!

At the same time, a fiery crack appeared on his skin again!

The crack kept expanding, and the burning sensation almost made him faint!

Ye Chen didn't dare to be careless, and hurriedly ran the technique, but found that once he used his pubic pubic area, the crack would be bigger!

"How to do!"

Ye Chen tried to take the pill that Wang Qingjue gave him, and even all the high-level pill that he possessed!

Still useless!

Ye Chen can be regarded as inheriting the Supreme Medicine God in Kunlun Xu!

He even controlled Lin Qingxuan's spells!

But at this moment all the medical skills in his mind have no effect on the present dilemma.

"what is happening!"

Ye Chen now has one last choice, and that is to ask about the reason for this situation in the reincarnation graveyard!

He just wanted to communicate, but found that the black stone in his pocket flew out.

The black stone was suspended in front of Ye Chen, as if he had spirituality, looking at Ye Chen!

"You are..."

Ye Chen knows that everything now has something to do with this stone!

The stone was mysterious as dark eyes, peeping at him.

This stone carries the power of a hundred mighty souls!



This stone is a supreme artifact!

Grandpa laid out the overall situation for the ages at all costs and let himself intrude head-on with the black stone!

And the mysterious old man I met when I entered Lingwu Continent!

All of this is destined to have a lot to do with this black stone!

At this moment, the stone flies again on its own. Is this helping oneself?

When Ye Chen was thinking deeply, the black stone burst out with a bright light.

The light cast on Ye Chen's body, there was a hint of warmth.

Afterwards, the three ways Ye Chen had understood came out in suspension!

Way of Death! The way of killing! The way of immortality!

If it weren't for this inn to be built with special immortal stones and ancient formations!

Must break directly!

At the same time, the fourth way also emerged!

Buddhism!

Countless ancient Buddhist scriptures poured out of it, covering Ye Chen's body!

Ye Chen vaguely seemed to see Sanskrit characters surging in his blood!

The wound has gradually healed!

But the speed is still very slow!

Chapter 1534: Soul Dragon!

At this moment, Ye Chen felt a tingling sensation in the center of his eyebrows!

In the next second, black eyebrows suddenly appeared!

An eye appeared from the depths of hell!

The old and cold voice slowly came from the depths of the eyes: "You wake me up because you want me to help this kid."

"He is useful to me, I naturally won't let him happen!"

"Moreover! I want to tell this kid that the demon's recovery power is far better than anything else!"

"You four ways! It's better to step into the magic way!"

When the words fell, endless magic energy gushed from the center of the eyebrows! Attached to Ye Chen's body!

Ye Chen was surprised to find that his injury was recovering rapidly!

More importantly! This devilish energy is completely different from normal energy!

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This devilish energy is infinitely close to the power of the source!

And the sound just now! He is very familiar!

This is the strong man hidden deep in the eyes of the devil!

He doesn't know the origin of the person behind this voice!

But every time this strong comes, it is the end!

Ye Chen opened his eyes wide and looked at the black stone!

This black stone can communicate with its own four ways and the eyes of the devil without barriers!

He even felt the fear of the existence deep in the eyes of the devil against the black stone!

I don't know how long it took, and the light of the black stone gradually disappeared.

Then it fell quietly on Ye Chen's palm.

As if completely asleep.

Ye Chen suppressed the shock in his heart, and then looked at his body that had just been embarrassed!

It was restored as before!

Even with a special source of energy!

"It seems that I still underestimated the black stone."

"It's just that the black stone is getting stronger and stronger, but it gives me a sense of powerlessness."

"The Hiphu Immortal I encountered when I entered the Lingwu Continent, the Blood Spirit Race is not my ultimate enemy, the forces behind the black stone are even more terrifying and powerful!"

"Even Lingyun Immortal Venerable is an ant-like existence in the eyes of that power!"

"However, since Black Stone chose me, no matter what kind of existence I face, Ye Chen will personally pull them off the altar!"

Ye Chen didn't think too much anymore, taking advantage of the body's original aura, tried to keep steady!

Battle of the Soul Race!

He forced out the massive power stored in his body!

Almost half of the power of the Hunyuan Immortal Tool has been consumed, and the medicinal power of the pill that I took before has also been completely dissipated!

So he was promoted to the seventh heaven of the God Realm!

It's just the physical realm. It may take time to hunt down some monsters to improve. This physical body can hardly withstand the onslaught of the powerhouse in the late God King realm, and there is no way to leapfrog melee for a long time!

Suddenly, Ye Chen felt a flow of information surging in his body.

He glanced, and a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth.

"Space is cut!"

"This can be regarded as a big gain from this battle of the soul race!"

Ye Chen uses Hunyuan Immortal Artifacts to transform his body, so there are laws of space in his body.

Now, the power of the Hunyuan Immortal Tool has been exhausted, and the power of the natural law of space has also appeared in Ye Chen's body. Although it is not as good as the power of the Hunyuan realm powerhouse, it is also powerful enough to sweep over most of them. Enemies in the God Realm and God King Realm!

The law of space!

Formed a move called Space One Slash!

Slashing out, with the power of the law of space, has the ability to tear the void and tear the enemy's flesh!

"Not bad!"

"There is no problem with my physical condition right now, and it's time to look at Ji Lin's condition!"

The other nine sacrificial children had already been taken away by the people of Wanjian Emperor's Palace, and Ye Chen didn't need to take care of them.

Those nine children should be fine.

He is really worried about Ji Lin.

Because when Ye Chen swept away his spiritual consciousness, he found that among the ten people, Ji Lin was the most injured! The weirdest!

Ye Chen entered the tomb of reincarnation with the power of the soul, and found that Ji Lin was in a coma. He was slightly puzzled. He tried to use his medical skills or the power of the soul to explore, but was severely injured and vomited blood!

"how is this possible!"

"Why is there an inexplicable force in her?"

"Something's wrong, could it be that she was poisoned?"

"But what kind of poison can hurt me hard?"

Ye Chen thought about it, but couldn't think of the problem.

I was just investigating and was hit hard!

If it is really poisoned!

I am afraid Ji Lin has fallen!

"Apprentice!"

"This is not an ordinary toxin, but a soul poison!"

The Ice Sword Immortal Venerable suddenly appeared next to Ye Chen. He glanced at Ji Lin, frowning, and recalled: "Once, in the corner of the Western Region of the Lingwu Continent and the North Region, there was a Soul Hall! Soul! The people of the temple are good at using soul poison and spirit poison!"

"If you are not mistaken for your teacher!"

"This little girl has a unique soul poison on her body!"

"I explored it before and found that the altar of the soul race needs a living altar, but also a unique soul poison in the living person's body. This soul poison can resonate with the altar!"

"Master, how to release it?" Ye Chen asked anxiously!

Immortal Bingjian fell into deep thought and did not reply for a long time!

The other three Golden Buddha masters, although they practiced the way of Buddhism, they can only detoxify the body and not the soul and soul poison. They are also helpless!

After a long time, Bingjian Xianzun said: "In our situation, there is no way to detoxify her!"

"why?"

"Soul poison is not a sourceless poison!" The Ice Sword Immortal looked at Ye Chen and explained, "It's like a river, it comes from the source! Soul poison is also a source of energy. You think you can block a river. Water?"

"Even if you can block it now!"

"In the follow-up, there will be a steady stream of rivers, which will eventually not stop!"

"Soul poison is like this. It is a toxin separated by the soul of the ancestor of the soul race. It can continuously receive the power of the ancestor's soul through the void and supply it!"

The Ice Sword Immortal sighed, and then said: "The detoxification method, unless it is to kill the ancestor!"

"Either, you can only let that soul race ancestor disconnect the toxins by himself!"

"Or, take an ancient soul dragon grass, completely evolve and sublimate her spirit, and cut off this toxin from the root!"

Hearing the words of Master, Ye Chen understood it!

Ji Lin this toxin!

Either kill the ancestors of the soul race, or get the ancient dragon soul grass!

He has just recovered his body now, and he has just entered the divine realm. How can he contend with the existence of the soul race ancestor!

suddenly! A grayish-yellow luster flashed out of Ji Lin's body!

"This is!" Ye Chen suddenly had an ominous premonition!

The grayish-yellow luster gradually came to Ji Lin's head as if it had spirituality, combined with the special power in Ji Lin's body, and gradually formed a soul dragon!

A soul dragon that is thousands of feet long!

The soul dragon seemed to be conscious, blinking to see a strange world around him, he couldn't help feeling ecstatic, and said: "You still have a strange treasure, you can store a piece of heaven and earth!"

Chapter 1535: Rage power!

"Not bad, not bad!"

"When this dragon breaks through this world, go back and report to the master!"



"This piece of heaven and earth will inevitably be captured by the master, and the future will be the place where this dragon lives!"

"Hahaha..."

Before Ye Chen could react, a dysfunctional voice suddenly rang in his ears!

"Soul Dragon!"

"It's a soul dragon! Damn it!"

Ice Sword Immortal Venerable's pupils dilated, he never expected that Ji Lin had hidden a soul dragon in his body!

He carefully looked at the thousand-meter-sized soul dragon in front of him, his hands gushing out infinite blue luster at the same time, it seemed to be the power of the law of space to mobilize, to forcefully suppress this thousand-meter soul dragon!

Bang bang bang! !

Boom! !

When the power of the law of space came close to the soul dragon, it was swept to pieces by its dragon body!

The gray soul dragon's dragon body is like a great wall of steel, sweeping out, crushing the power of countless space laws along the way, and even pressing the Ice Sword Immortal Venerable into the corner, and it continues to attack!

The soul dragon is more powerful than any monster Ye Chen has seen before!

"Xianzun!"

"I will help you too!"

Sun Moonlight and Moonlight Buddha rose into the sky at the same time!

One person took part in the battle, dancing pieces of gold smoothly down, accompanied by the boundless power of sentient beings, like a vast and boundless sacred Buddha pressing down, but only barely resisting the onslaught of the soul dragon!

The other person, wearing a robe, holding a purple gold pestle for descending demons, with one hand on his chest, chanting the Buddhist Diamond Sutra, and violently twitching the Diamond pestle with one hand, forming a wave of Buddhist light, attacking and killing the soul dragon!

The soul dragon is one-on-three, fearless, not even letting go!

Bang bang bang! !

Boom boom! !

There were explosions!

The aftermath of countless shocks caused the entire Tomb of Samsara to tremble!

Ye Chen had never seen such a scene before, and his expression was shocked. He said: "How is it possible that a soul dragon, a soul dragon composed of the power of the soul, can fight against three masters in a row without defeat, even Gradually crush the three masters!"

"What did Bai Kun do?"

"Why did Ji Lin get such a strong soul poison in his body?"

why!

Could it be that Ji Lin is valued by the Soul Race!

In case I rescued her, so the poisonous soul poison was put in Ji Lin's body in advance?

Even arranged for a soul dragon to guard?

"Apprentice!"

"Don't panic too much!"

"The power of this soul dragon shouldn't be too strong!" Medicine Master Buddha's face is a little pale now, it seems that just to help Ye Chen resist the attack of the soul dragon, too much power was consumed!

Now, the Medicine Buddha is almost exhausted!

So I didn't go up and help!

"Master!"

"Why is this thing so powerful?"

"Is it possible, can you still accept the power transmission of its master?" Ye Chen asked, staring at the high-altitude Ice Sword Immortal Venerable and the two golden Buddhas, the Nirvana Soul Dragon, often unable to really attack the Soul Dragon's body. Instead, every attack was either blocked, or hit the distance through the body of the soul dragon!

Or the soul dragon can attack them, but it is difficult for them to attack the soul dragon!

Just like when the soul knife attacked Ye Chen at the beginning, the attack sent out was an isolated soul attack, not a real thing, so Ye Chen couldn't resist it, and was hit hard!

"Soul Dragon!"

"This is a soul dragon composed of the power of the divine soul of a strong man in the good fortune realm!"

"To put it simply, it's a soul race member of the good fortune realm, who has cut his own soul power and stored it in her body!" Medicine Master Buddha replied: "I just observed it, it does not belong to Ji Lin!"

"But ten girls, everyone has a part of the power of the soul!"

"In short, this is the situation!"

The mighty power of the soul of good fortune!

It is truly alive, and it is the power of good fortune in its heyday!

It's not like Ice Sword Immortal Venerable. There is only a strong good fortune realm with a real body and one successful power. Ice Sword Immortal Venerable is the fifth layer of the good fortune realm, and 10% of the power is only equivalent to the first layer of good fortune. Consumption, the current combat strength is the late stage of the Hedao Realm!

As for the Sunlight Buddha and Moonlight Buddha, the two golden Buddhas just got their bodies!

Even if you die, you will be able to display the combat power of the Hunyuan realm in the early and middle stages!

Compared to possessing the combat power of the realm!

And the soul dragon, whose body is not in one dimension, is extremely difficult to fight with!

Boom! !

A crackling sound came out!

Sunlight Buddha was swept away by the soul dragon's tail, and fell to the ground, covered in blood, and even his weapon body was a little cracked!

Obviously seriously injured, it is difficult to continue fighting!

Boom! !

A crackling sound came out!

The soul dragon directly bit the left arm of the Moonlight Buddha. A left arm made from the three-handed divine artifact suddenly burst open, generating a huge shock wave, blasting the Moonlight Buddha 100 meters away!

"Hahaha!"

"A bunch of trash!"

"I thought it was the offspring of someone with great power!"

"Unexpectedly, it was just a kid with an adventure!"

The soul dragon sneered and pushed back the Ice Sword Immortal Venerable, the huge dragon head turned his head to stare at Ye Chen, and laughed: "Boy, what are you! Soon this dragon will be able to break through your treasure!"

"Once I go back!"

"I will definitely notify the ontology to come then your treasure will belong to my ontology!"

"Hahaha! Kill!" The soul dragon lowered the dragon's head, and spontaneously spread out the dragon's mouth and ejected a gray-yellow dragon flame, exuding a terrifying aura, as if the dragon flame of the life of a real dragon, extremely tyrannical ice sword Xianzun forced to retreat hundreds of meters!

It looked back at the exit of the Tomb of Reincarnation, and flew away with a big laugh!

at this time!

Freely!

A breath of violent to the extreme runs through the tomb of reincarnation!

Secondly, another raging flame spewed out, immediately enveloping the soul dragon, and the soul dragon let out a scream!

The blood dragon rushed out of Ye Chen's body, his current body shape was very different from before, the blood dragon body was majestic!

The icy eyes seemed to contain nothing!

It glanced at the soul dragon, surging instantly! A dragon roar that penetrates the sky broke out!

Like a nine-day dragon descending to earth!

Called the real dragon king!

"You want to take this place?"

"That's looking for death!"

The blood dragon made a cold and vicissitudes of sound, at this moment as if it were an ancient power, the blood-red dragon claws lightly waved, it imprisoned the soul dragon, and then burned out a raging dragon flame, turning it into a handle. The long knife, the soul dragon that was hit directly!

"Do not....."

"can not be like this....."

"You, who are you?"

The soul dragon was extremely horrified, and at the moment when the blazing long sword approached, it instantly understood what!

"You are the ancient blood dragon god——"

Click! !

Click! !

The thousand-zhang soul dragon was slashed by the blazing long sword and quickly broke into dozens of sections. The long and narrow dragon body is equivalent to the thick and huge body of the blood dragon. Even if it is very long, it will fall down, and it will be beaten back to its original state in an instant!

Chapter 1536: The only chance!

Whoosh whoosh! !

Whizzing!

The stump of the soul dragon turned into a gray luster and returned to Ji Lin's body!

"Blood Dragon!"

"How is this going?"

"The soul dragon has not been eliminated?" Ye Chen asked anxiously, he found that Ji Lin had fallen into a coma!

The evil spirit power seemed to be still in Ji Lin's body!

"the host!"

"I use the power of my blood to suppress the soul dragon!"

"However, I can't completely eliminate the existence of the soul dragon. After all, it is the power of the soul of a strong person in the eighth layer of the good fortune realm. Unless I reach the first layer of the good fortune realm, I can get rid of it!" The blood dragon has become smaller. Less, it seems a little weak!

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It explained in detail: "And my current strength is at most equivalent to the level of the Hunyuan Realm! Of course, in the case of a complete explosion, not necessarily!"

"It's just that I can't take the initiative to explode all my strength!"



"Therefore, there is no way to completely eliminate the spirit power in Ji Lin's mind. I can only say that every time these spirit powers come out, as long as I am here, they can suppress it!"

The blood dragon phantom in Ye Chen!

Has the blood of the ancient blood dragon god!

That Dragon God is a powerful person in the Sealed Door Realm of the titled True God level. In the ancient times, he could be called a giant of a party. His own bloodline is naturally second-rate bloodline, not comparable to the people of the Holy Dragon Family and the Shenlong Family!

The power of blood in Lingwu Continent!

It is mainly determined by the most powerful ancestor. If the ancestor arrives at the gate, the descendant of the titled true \*\*\*\* is the second bloodline!

Arriving in the Taixu realm, that is, the realm of canonization, the descendant bloodline is also the first-class bloodline!

This bloodline is almost invisible in Lingwu Continent!

For the other bloodlines, the three-stream bloodlines correspond to the Star Aperture Realm where the ancestor's cultivation base is the titled true god!

Four bloodlines, the corresponding ancestor is the strong fortune realm!

Five bloodlines, the corresponding ancestor is a strong person in the Hedao realm!

The six bloodlines correspond to the Hunyuan realm.

Seven Streams-God King Realm!

Eight streams-into the gods!

Nine-flow bloodline, almost no flow, any warrior is nine-flow bloodline, and he can fight with his own bloodline!

Relatively speaking, the blood dragon has a secondary bloodline, so it can suppress the four bloodlines of the soul dragon, the coercion between the bloodlines, and the blood dragon itself is in the same dimension as the soul dragon, so it can also be suppressed when attacking the opponent. other side!

"What about?"

"The soul poison on Ji Lin's body must be relieved!" Ye Chen was in distress, "you must find a suitable detoxification method!"

"To save this girl..." Pharmacist Buddha said slowly, "Do you still remember the methods I told you before?"

He gradually walked out, held up three fingers, and said, "The first one, kill the soul race powerhouse of the eighth layer of the good fortune realm!"

"The second one, let that strong soul clan automatically remove the soul poison!"

"The third one, get Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass!"

Three roads!

Three methods!

Pharmacist Buddha continued: "The first one is impossible! At least, within one year, we don't have enough power to kill the strong soul race, and we don't have enough treasures. We invite the strong to kill together!"

"The second one is impossible!"

"The soul race caught Ji Lin and the others, they must be used as sacrifices, it is impossible to detoxify them!"

"Besides, we have just escaped. The Soul Race hates us now. It is a great luck for us to go in without being attacked by them!"

"As for the third one!" Medicine Master Buddha sighed, pacing around, and said slowly: "The reason why the soul race is strong is because they major in the power of the soul! But when the mortal people advance to the realm of creation, the power of the soul in the body will evolve. For a soul dragon!"

"The process of becoming a soul dragon!"

"You need a ten thousand year soul dragon grass!"

Soul race!

The people of the entire ethnic group cultivate the power of the soul, for them, the Ninth Heaven of the He Dao Realm wants to break through to the Good Fortune Realm!

Not only is it necessary to advance the law of time and space, but also a 10,000-year soul dragon grass to make the soul undergo a qualitative change. After the qualitative change, the power of the soul can evolve into a soul dragon, and the power of the cut soul can also be condensed into a soul dragon. !

This is also the reason why the soul dragon is condensed in the minds of Ji Lin and others!

"And the soul poison and soul dragon in Ji Lin and their bodies are highly poisonous to ordinary warriors!"

"Only use Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass to fight poison with poison!"

"just!"

"This kind of ten thousand year soul dragon grass generally needs to grow for 12,000 years to mature!"

"And each plant means the birth of a strong soul clan good fortune realm. Based on what I have learned, only the deepest forbidden land in this soul clan territory will be planted with Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass! "The Medicine Master Buddha looked at Ye Chen, sighed slightly, and said: "It's just that there is a formation called the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Array for blessing!"

"This formation!"

"It's a strong person in the Harmony Realm, and I don't pay attention a little!"

"It's possible to die, let alone you..."

Ye Chen!

Very evil!

very powerful!

But now it's only entering the seventh heaven of the \*\*\*\* realm, at most equivalent to the combat power of the seventh heaven of the \*\*\*\* king realm!

If you want to forcefully break into the realm of harmony, there will be dangers in the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Array which is simply unrealistic!

Ye Chen glanced at Ji Lin, he knew he had no choice, his eyes condensed, and he said directly: "I must break through!"

"What is the ten thousand year soul dragon formation!"

"It's just an array of two or three realms higher than me!" Ye Chen continued with firm eyes, and continued: "I used to break through this formation that was much higher than my own. Ji Lin didn't know his life or death. I promised. Ji Siqing wants to protect Ji Lin, so I must go in and get the Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass!"

Soul race?

Ten thousand years soul dragon formation?

What is that!

There is no formation in the world that can stop him, maybe he will break into this formation this time!

He can still advance to the peak of the Ninth Heaven in the Divine Realm!

At that time, when he arrived at the Divine King Realm, the four avenues were promoted to the Divine King Dao, and then he mastered a part of the spatial law, he could easily kill in the Hunyuan realm, without the help of the masters to kill!

"Hey!"

"Since you are determined, we will try our best to help you when the time comes!" Medicine Master Buddha said helplessly, "You have to remember that one ten thousand year soul dragon grass is enough, you must not take more, otherwise it will cause the soul race It's hard to resolve the riots at that time!"

"Wait!" Ice Sword Immortal Venerable suddenly noticed something, his eyes flickered, staring straight at the two tombstones, and said mysteriously: "It seems that two more tombstones have reacted!"

He raised his head and took a look, a wicked smile was drawn on the corner of his lips, and he said: "It seems that two new friends will come again! Maybe, this time they will come out in the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Array!"

"By the time!"

"Assemble the power of six of us to help the tomb owner!"

"The soul race can be killed!"

"By the way, someone is looking for you outside, I'm afraid it is from Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!"

"For the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace, you must not reveal too much!"

Chapter 1537: Where is Xianzun!

Ye Chen nodded slightly, and finally left the tomb of reincarnation. As soon as he opened the door and came out, he saw Wang Qingjue. The Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace still needs to deal with it by himself. The Zunzhen is there, don't talk about other things, let's look at the reaction of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!

"Brother Ye, please!"

"Our elder Qingjian Xianzun, as well as my fellow juniors and sisters, are waiting for you!"

Wang Qingjue's eyes showed traces of longing, and he obviously wanted to know the traces of Bingjian Immortal!

As the inheritor of the techniques left by the Ice Sword Immortal Venerable, he is considered a disciple of the Ice Sword Immortal Venerable, but he did not get the unique sword arts of the two great immortal Venerables, "Time and Space Sword Art" and "Frost Ice Sword Art." Mainly the combat experience and training knowledge recorded in the life of Bingjian Xianzun!

Relatively speaking!

Ye Chen has the Frost Sword Immortal Venerable and always points to practice!

It is much better than Wang Qingjue's treatment!

However, Wang Qingjue of the eighth-tier heaven of the Divine King realm did not dare to look down upon Ye Chen at all. When Ye Chen walked past him, he keenly felt an unusual feeling, he could even feel it, If you do it, you will be killed by Ye Chen soon!

"On the fifth floor!"

"Please follow me!"

Wang Qingjue was leading the way while thinking: What a fast cultivation speed! Also, the murderous spirit on this person is too heavy!

This kind of aura that exudes, I am afraid it is the powerhouse of the fifth and sixth layers of the God King realm, and he will do it! It is estimated that he will be killed in a short time, right?

It is said that he has also cultivated the Avenue of Nirvana, which can kill the life of others. If he cannot be killed directly in a war, he is likely to be consumed alive. No wonder he dared to provoke the soul race and threatened to destroy the soul race. That place!

"The Green Sword Immortal Venerable! And your younger brothers and sisters."

"Are they the only ones here this time?" Ye Chen asked!

"Yes!" Wang Qingjue's eyes flashed with a strange luster, sighed, and then said: "Originally, Elder Qingjian contacted the other elders in the sect and wanted to come over and ask about this together!"

"unfortunately!"

"The news was sent today, but there has been no response!"

"I don't know if something happened over there!"

"But don't worry!" Wang Qingjue said with a smile: "Our Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace now has sixteen swordsmen of good fortune, plus five sword gods guarding the square, ordinary enemies, naturally they dare not be enemies with us. of!"

"That's it!" Wang Qingjue personally opened the door and signaled Ye Chen to enter!

The moment Ye Chen entered, he saw Immortal Azure Sword look anxious, then looked at the other people in the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace, nodded slightly, found a place to sit down, and said: "Everyone, I want to know what news. Ask all!"

"it is good!"

"Your name is Ye Jitian?" Green Sword Immortal Venerable asked!

"I'm from Kunlun Xu, and I'm from the Diwu World. I can't hide this from you!" Ye Chen exhaled and said, "I don't know Elder Qingjian, what are you going to ask me?"

Immortal Azure Sword stared at Ye Chen, his eyes flickering.

He paused for a long time, and finally waved his hand to arrange the soundproofing formation outside the room to ensure that no one could eavesdrop. He cautiously asked: "I know, when you were fighting



against the soul clan elder Baikun and the others, it was me. Send the Seventh Elder's Time and Space Sword Art and Cold Ice Sword Art!"

"I send the Seventh Elder!"

"It was the Ice Sword Immortal Venerable in the Northern Territory fifty thousand years ago!"

"At the age of a thousand years, I have advanced to the realm of good fortune, once swept one side, and can be called the first person of the young generation!"

He sighed and said again: "It's just a pity. Ten thousand years ago, the Seventh Elder suddenly wanted to go out. This one went out for ten thousand years. There has been no news yet, but the soul crystals stored in the secret haven't been broken!"

"We can't tell whether he has fallen!"

"But the time to wait for him to return is too long. In addition, thousands of years ago and 3,000 years ago, our Wanjian Emperor Palace and Lingxian Emperor Palace, Baixian Palace, and Huangpu Family clashed, and we fell into two Good Fortune Realm IV. The heavenly sword master!"

"Ten thousand years down!"

"I sent eight newly promoted Sword Sovereigns, which is what you understand as a strong master of good fortune!"

"But there are more than twelve swordsmen who have fallen, and the training is really unable to keep up with the speed of the fall. That's why I opened the palace of the ice sword immortal and learned that he left the book to leave. We judged that he was in the fall secret realm, or was unable to in the Jedi. come out!"

Immortal Azure Sword said a lot, and finally said: "That's why we let the disciple inherit his practice!"

"We say so much, we hope you believe it!"

"At the same time, it also expresses our desire and hope for the newly promoted sword sovereign!"

"We opened the palace of the Seventh Elder, and did not get his two unique swordsmanship, but you have his two unique swordsmanship! Therefore, we hope you tell me where you met the Seventh Elder!"

He paused for a long time, deliberately observing Ye Chen's expressions and reactions and found that Ye Chen was not panicked, let alone fearful. It didn't seem like he wanted to hide anything, so he continued: "If you know the Seventh Elder There, please tell us!"

After listening to these words!

Ye Chen nodded slightly, and had some initial understanding!

At least, the sincerity of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace is enough, otherwise I wouldn't say so much to myself!

However, if I want to know the whereabouts of the Ice Sword Immortal Venerable, it is estimated that I want to welcome back the Ice Sword Immortal Venerable and restore the strength of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace. Of course, there may be other purposes, but this is normal, at least in the cultivation world. !

It is impossible to save people for no reason! You must have your own interests, but when you are greedy for profit, you have to observe carefully whether you are for yourself or your sect.

"Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!"

"Ten thousand years, twelve swordsmen have fallen!"

"This speed is slightly amazing!"

Ye Chen has always felt that it is basically difficult for a strong person at the first level of the good fortune realm to fall, because they have the laws of time and space, and they are not afraid of the death of Shou Yuan, and there are many back players. Unexpectedly, the Wanjian Emperor's Palace has fallen so much. The strong!

In the tomb of reincarnation!

Ice Sword Immortal Venerable couldn't sit still when he heard this, he hurriedly said to Ye Chen: "Fine, you tell him where I am!"

"The Palace of the Ten Thousand Swords Emperor is the place where I have lived since I was a child. I have been trained by the sect over the years. Before I became famous, I was trapped in the nine great Jedi. Tell them where I am. If they can save me come out!"

"My real body can also serve the martial arts!"

"At the same time, they can also help you get Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass from the Soul Race, killing two birds with one stone!"

"Understood, Master!" The situation of Ye Chen's slight distraction was seen by Immortal Azure Sword, but Ye Chen didn't care, stood up and said directly: "I know where Ice Sword Immortal is, and I know what you think! "

Chapter 1538: The crisis of Wanjian Emperor Palace!

Wow! !

Wow! !

In an instant, dozens of disciples from Wanjian Emperor's Palace were shocked!

The elder Jianzun from ten thousand years ago, if I return, my strength will be greatly increased!

Prior to this, Elder Ice Sword was already in the middle stage of good fortune realm!

If it is possible to cultivate, isn't it enough to step into the Star Aperture Realm of Conferred God and become the Sword God of Ice? If there is one more sword god, then the Palace of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor does not need to be embarrassed on all sides!

All disciples have such thoughts!

Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!

After all, it is the superior sect with the sword \*\*\*\* and sword sovereign!

Even if it was targeted by several high-class schools and families, or even secretly attacked by the Soul Palace, it still did not show weakness to the outside world. Even the weaker Azure Sword Immortal Venerable dared to shout words of extinction of the soul race. !

Visible enough, if not strong enough! Domineering enough, I am afraid that it has already suffered an extinction!

The so-called Buddhism put down the butcher knife and became a Buddha!

But for them, putting down the butcher knife is bound to die!

Therefore, the elders, guardians, and disciples such as Qingjian Immortal Venerable are all tyrannical externally, and cultivate their disciples without privately hiding inside, hoping to have another Sword Venerable, otherwise they will not be so overbearing and willing to fight against the soul clan for Ye Chen. Go to war!

Everything is because of Ice Sword Immortal Venerable!

The gold content of a sword sovereign, and even a sword god, exceeds the value of dozens of powerful people in the realm of harmony!

"Ice Sword Immortal Venerable!"

"It's my master too!" Ye Chen said slowly: "When I came to Lingwu Continent, I received instructions from the Frost Sword Immortal Venerable Cannian! Moreover, that Cannian sensed the truth before it disappeared. Trapped in the nine great Jedi!"

"I promised Immortal Frost Sword!"

"As long as the strength reaches the good fortune realm, go and rescue his true body!"

Ye Chen naturally couldn't tell the secrets of the reincarnation cemetery, only to tell the true position of Bingjian Immortal Venerable!

As for how to find the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace, it is their business!

Immortal Azure Sword suppressed the inner shock, nodded slightly, and sighed: "Yes, if it's not a disciple, if it's not a credible person, even if it's just Can Nian, I won't just teach you the two unique sword arts, since You have the inheritance of the Seven Elders, and it is the Taoism!"

"That starts today!"

"You are the Taoist disciple of my Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!"

"Wang Qingjue, come here and meet your brother!"

"Yes!" Wang Qingjue held his fist towards Ye Chen respectfully: "Hello, brother!"

Ye Chen nodded!

Qingjian Immortal Venerable thought: "Nine Jedi!"

"You mean the nine great Jedi on the edge of the Northern Territory?"

"Yes! The Universe Killing Domain among the Nine Great Jedi!" Ye Chen didn't know what the Universe Killing Domain was like, anyway, the information came by himself!

"It turns out to be Qiankun Killing Domain! No wonder!" Qingjian Immortal could not help sighing sadly.

Universe Jedi!

Among the nine great Jedi in the Northern Territory, the most dangerous one!

Inside are full of various time and space blades left over from the ancient wars, from divine weapons, true divine weapons, holy weapons, and other powerful weapons, and even the remains of dozens of powerful men who have been titled or named true gods, as well as Dao fruit, Avenue storage and more!

Although there are many treasures!

But it is also a Jedi of nine deaths, filled with countless space rifts, and if you take a little step wrong, you may be trapped in a small world like the real body of Ice Sword Immortal Venerable for tens of thousands of years. This is good luck. Poor luck, you may fall directly into the endless void, and you will never return forever!

Furthermore, the nine Jedi are at the junction of space!

Only those who are strong in the Hunyuan realm who understand the laws of space are qualified to enter!

And even if you enter the Hunyuan realm and Hedao realm, even if they are all mortal, only the good fortune realm can survive!

But Immortal Azure Sword was also curious, how could Elder Ice Sword enter this dangerous place inexplicably.

Was it forcibly brought in? Or is there another conspiracy?

Immortal Azure Sword no longer thought about it, his eyes fell on Ye Chen again:

"Okay, Ye Jitian!"

"The news you brought, we will not forget!"

"I will tell the palace lord when I go back, it is estimated that I will send a sword \*\*\*\* Taishang elder, plus one or two sword masters to rescue your master!"

"As for you!" Immortal Azure Sword looked at Ye Chen and sighed slightly: "You don't want to go. The nine great Jedi are dead for a lifetime. It's not for nothing. Although some people go in and explore, they may be promoted to the Supreme Void Realm. !"

"It's also possible to get an artifact, a true artifact!"

"But those, too far away for you, don't go to die!"

Every realm has a corresponding weapon!

He Dao Jing is a He Dao artifact!

The realm of good fortune is the 'blade of time and space' that contains the laws of time and space!

The Star Aperture Realm is able to use artifacts, change the flow of time, create everything, etc., so it is called a artifact!

The gate-closing state is a true artifact, and the power is still above the artifact!

As for the legendary Taixu realm, it can be canonized. The weapon used is the holy soldier. It is said that when the holy soldier comes out, the world will change color. No one under the Taixu realm can resist the power of the holy soldier. There are such weapons in the killing domain!

It was during the ancient wars! Several saints and saint-level super virtual realm experts left behind!

suddenly!

Qiang Qiang! !

Qiang Qiang! !

A shrill voice came!

The expression of Immortal Azure Sword changed drastically quickly took out a communication token, his expression was gloomy, and he asked, "What happened?"

"It's not good, elder!"

"The Hundred Immortal Palace unites with the Holy Dragon Family!"

"A total of twelve experts in the good fortune realm, plus five experts in the Conferred God-level Star Aperture Realm attacked my Wanjian Emperor Palace!"



An eager voice came from the token, saying: "The palace owner ordered all the people outside to return to the sect, fend off the enemy together, and avoid being attacked by the Holy Dragon Family and the Baixian Palace!"

"Damn it!"

The Azure Sword Immortal Venerable was extremely angry, he had already known the whereabouts of the Seventh Elder, and something went wrong at this time!

Baixian Palace!

Holy Dragon Family!

Aren't they two families and sects that have already forged a feud?

How could it suddenly become together?

Also join forces to attack my Wanjian Emperor Palace?

"Ye Jitian!"

"Do you want to go back with us?"

"Back to the Palace of Ten Thousand Swords, our five sword gods and sixteen sword masters work together, and naturally we are not afraid of the Holy Dragon Family and the Baixian Imperial Palace!"

"Even at the last moment of the battle, we will drag them to death at least ten Conferred God powerhouses, and we will never let them break through our gate!"

The Azure Sword Immortal Venerable began to pay attention to Ye Chen, saying: "You go back with us, I can assure you that our Sword God Sword Venerable will not fall, you disciples, will never die, and I will not let you die!"

"No need!"

"I still have to stay here and deal with some things!"

Ye Chen had to go to the Soul Clan to get Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass, originally thinking of letting Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace help!

Unexpectedly, the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace was attacked by a top big family and a superior sect, and it was already overwhelmed. It seemed that he could only rely on himself to obtain the Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass!

Chapter 1539: Blood dragon! Annihilation! rumor!

Immortal Azure Sword stared at Ye Sutian for dozens of seconds!

In the end, he nodded, handed Ye Chen a unique token, carved with a cyan long sword, and said earnestly: "Since you are the disciple of the Seventh Elder's Taoism, that is, we are from the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace, don't forget this. Words!"

"No matter what difficulties you may have in the future, as long as you don't do anything that hurts the world and is unethical!"

"My Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace, I will protect you, even if the whole faction is destroyed!"

"This kind of asylum is not only for you, but also for all the disciples!" Immediately, he showed a smile, "The token I gave you can explode the full onslaught of the heavenly powerhouse of the first level of Hedao realm, but only Erupt once!"

"This time, we must go back!"

"Two shameless families and sects, killing a few of their disciples, and a few people who deserve to be killed, actually made such a big mess!"

"Let me see, whether their weapons are powerful or our swords are tough!"

After that, Immortal Azure Sword turned to look at the other fifteen disciples, and solemnly ordered:  
"All disciples get on the boat!"

He opened the window and jumped onto the flying boat, followed by the disciples!

next moment!

A sound of breaking through the sky came out!

The flying boat of Wanjian Emperor's Palace directly tore the void and hurried back, looking very anxious!

Ye Chen stopped by the window and thought lightly: "Could it be that the disciple of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace killed the disciples of the Holy Dragon Family and the Baixian Palace?"

"So I was approached by two major forces!"

"By the way, besiege them and force them to hand over their disciples?"

"If the disciples of the two major forces who were killed are really damned, if the Wanjian Emperor's Palace protects their disciples with all their strength, then it will be a strong character of a big faction!"  
He held the token in his hand and smiled slightly: "Am I a disciple of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace?"

"Forget it!"

"Those people, those things are too powerful, too high!"

"It's not something I can involve!"

Ye Chen walked out of the room and wandered down the corridor, thinking: "Maybe, about the soul race, I should go to Beigong Ziyu for help!"

...

Just when Ye Chen was looking for Beigong Ziyu!

In the northern region of Lingwu Continent, in a desert, there are boundless spirits of resentment!

Countless soul race people are like slaves, carrying special stones on their backs, building so-called peculiar palaces!

And in a palace that has been built, there is a gray-robed old man sitting cross-legged, with countless starlight lingering around him, as if he is a star in a galaxy, and the surrounding stars are like stars. It is very beautiful, but beautiful and yet beautiful. Killing intent!

"puff!"

"Who?"

The gray-robed old man spouted a mouthful of blood, his expression a little shocked!

He subconsciously looked at his palm, the power in the palm print was obviously weakened, and even his body became blood red, and gradually said: "No, no...How can the old man's soul power suddenly weaken? so much?"

"So what happened?"

"Could it be that someone suppressed the spirit power scattered by the old man?"

"Or is it that a secret land of the Soul Race was breached?"

The gray-robed old man, as one of the elders of the Soul Hall, has the cultivation base of the eighth-tier heaven of the good fortune realm!

At this moment, he was spurted by the shock, obviously feeling that his soul dragon was suppressed!

"Who is it?"

"Dare to take action to suppress, and even smash the old man's soul power, if it hadn't been for the qualitative change of the old man's soul power, that soul power would have been completely shattered!" The gray-robed old man thought a lot, but he still didn't think of what happened!

"Fine!"

"Explore with the law of time and space!"

"I can't find out if I don't believe it!"

The gray-robed old man took a Hedao Divine Pill, his breath calmed down a bit, but his chest was still undulating, obviously the injury was not light!

He knotted his hands, with red light lingering in his left hand, turned into a phoenix, and his right hand condensed blue light, turned into a divine dragon, his hands merged with the laws of time and space, directly opening up the void above his head, and using the characteristics of the laws of time and space, Track down the cause!

Long time passed!

The void cracks of the size of the basin mouth gradually formed the picture!

Vaguely, a \*\*\*\* light appeared, and only a violent blood dragon appeared!

Long Yin resounded! Megatron everywhere!

Qiang Qiang! !

Qiang Qiang! !

Soon, the picture shattered, and a force directly hit the gray-robed old man!

"puff!"

"Asshole!" The gray-robed old man yelled and lay down on the ground completely wounded. He even got the power to get up!

"Elder!"

"Elder, what's wrong with you?"

The two He Dao realm guardians hurried up, helped the gray-robed old man, and took out the healing \*\*\*\* pill for taking it!

The gray-robed old man took more than a dozen valuable healing pills in a row, and his complexion was restored to some \*\*\*\* color. He couldn't help but his expression was shocked, and he said to himself: "The ancient blood has been rumored, the day the blood dragon reappeared, when I annihilated the clan !"

"Is it possible?"

"Will it be true?"

He remembers clearly, the so-called blood dragon!

Refers to the blood dragon \*\*\*\* from the ancient war!

"Elder, is the rumor true?"

"Elder, what do you mean?"

The two He Dao realm guardians looked blank, they didn't know what the gray-robed old man was talking about. The gray-robed old man glanced at them, suppressing his anger, and said coldly:

"At that time, it happened to be the time of the Ancient War. Our ancestors, known as the True Gods of Hundred Destructions, participated and participated in that battle, together with 17 true gods and even a half-step saint, participated in the killing of the ancient blood dragon! "

"That battle!"

"The world broke, the seventeen true gods fell, and the half-step saint collapsed!"

"My tribe's Hundred Extinction True God, at that time was the Ninth Heaven of the Sealed Door Realm, infinitely close to the canonized Supreme Void Realm, and luckily survived, and was the last true God who killed the ancient blood dragon \*\*\*\* and survived!"

He recalled everything recorded in the ancient books and continued: "After the return of the ancestor, because of the power of the blood demon dragon god, the ancestor died after ten years of life without the war. Before he fell, he was recorded and said that once he was found The blood dragon is born!"

"It is very likely that the hidden descendants of the Blood Demon Dragon God, or the reincarnation, will come to our soul race for revenge!"

"The blood dragon that the old man saw today is the same as in the record!"

"So the old man guessed that the blood dragon is most likely a descendant of the ancient blood dragon god, and he will definitely come to us for revenge!"

"Let the order go on!" He took out his token, gestured to the two of them, and said: "At all costs, chase and kill the news about the appearance of the blood dragon in the five domains. You must not let go of one corner, otherwise there is a danger of extinction."

The two He Dao Realm protectors were completely confused when they heard this sentence!

Has it reached this level?

They are the Soul Palace!

In the entire Lingwu Continent, how many powerhouses heard of the Soul Palace were all frightened!

But at this moment, the extremely powerful Soul Palace is actually afraid of a blood dragon phantom?

The key point is that they don't know what kind of existence is standing behind the blood dragon!

Chapter 1540: Black cloud over the city

The gray-robed old man saw that the two in front of him hadn't left yet, and he yelled, "Hurry up and send the order?"

The violent air wave is like a bomb burst! Directly flew the two guardians of the Harmony Realm!



"Yes, yes! Let's go!"

The two Harmony Realm Guardians also ignored their injuries, and hurriedly rushed in one direction.

They know very well that if they do not leave, they are not qualified to bear the anger of the gray-robed old man!

After the two guardians left, the gray-robed old man stared into the distance and fell into contemplation. After a long time, he said to himself: "Is it possible that the legend from the ages will soon become a reality? Ancient Blood Demon Dragon God Is it really that powerful?"

"The Soul Palace is really going to dissipate in the world?"

There are records in the clan. During the ancient wars, several monster dragon gods such as the blood dragon \*\*\*\* and the human race went to war!

The Dragon God ranks among the half-step saints, and no matter how hard it is, it is also the top powerhouse of the nine-tiered heaven in the closed door realm and the titled true \*\*\*\* level!

can besieged and killed them, the same is the door closed realm strong, and even the Taixue realm strong shot, that is the existence of the titled saint, such an ancient war can only be regarded as a human victory!

At the expense of dozens of titled true gods and more than a hundred powerful masters of the Star Aperture Realm!

誰 killed three monsters in the closed gate realm true god!

Could it be!

hasn't been completely killed yet?

These monsters can still be reincarnated, or not dead at all, their power has been recovering for hundreds of thousands of years?

can't do it!

must not revive the ancient blood dragon god!

can't let my soul hall be destroyed!

"That part of my soul power! It has been suppressed by the power of the blood dragon! I should be able to trace some clues!"

The gray-robed old man, as one of the strong in the soul hall, immediately began to investigate, and he scattered a lot of soul power, helping the people of the soul race to use it against enemies, suppress traitors, or other purposes!

The soul clan is scattered throughout the northern and western regions.

It's not just one residence on the side of Elder Baikun, on the contrary, there are more than a dozen residences. Some residences have half-step good fortune realm powerhouses, and some have only Hedao realm. But there is no doubt that any one. Every place of residence has the combat power equivalent to an inferior faction!

Of course, in the place where Elder Baikun lived, he had a special altar in his hands. They poured the spirit power bestowed by the gray-robed old man into the bodies of ten girls, and then pulled them out after the altar was over. For next use!

But I didn't expect that the altar for thousands of years has gone through more than ten or twenty times without change!

There has been a change this time, and the change is so great!

A long time passed!

The gray-robed old man spouted blood again, his expression gloomy, "Using the laws of time and space, only a trace of information can be captured. The blood dragon is in the territory of the Beigong family, but where is it..."

"I can't find it at all!"

"There is even a mysterious power that is countering my probing secretly, even shattering most of the power!"

"The blood dragon must be attached to an absolute strong!"

He was thinking about the power of the blood dragon and the situation of many powerful people in the Beigong family!

After a while, the gray-robed old man summoned three guardians from the early stage of the Hedao Realm, and asked with a cold expression: "Bei Gong Family, what is the current strength? How many people are there on the Hedao Realm?"

"Report to Elder Soul Heaven!"

"The Beigong family is a middle-class family for the entire Lingwu Continent! The qualifications are not bad!" The head protector said with a fist, "From our current intelligence, there are 36 in the Hedao Realm and 8 in the Good Fortune Realm! "

"Oh?" Elder Soul Tian felt that the blood dragon should be attached to the martial artist of the combined path.

Because his power has to travel through thousands of miles of space, by the time it spreads over there, the power has already weakened a lot. Only the martial artist of the combined Dao realm has the ability

to resist him, and is within the jurisdiction of the Beigong family. The most suspicious of the Beigong family!

"Is anyone in just a hundred years, no...in ten years, their strength suddenly skyrocketed, and there is no basis at all!" Elder Soul Tian refined step by step, and even asked: "Are there any other co-daos in the Beigong family? The warrior of the realm and good fortune?"

"Report to the elder!"

"The Hedao realm powerhouse of the Beigong family, ten in the early stage, twelve in the middle stage, seven in the later stage, and seven in the peak!"

"As for..." The Red Robe Guardian frowned, recalling meticulously: "The Good Fortune Realm is all the eight ancestors of the Beigong family, the initial five (first to third heaven), one at the fourth floor, and one at the seventh floor. One in the sky, one in the eighth floor!"

"As for..."

"As for other states of harmony and nature..."

"The subordinates don't know!"

boom! !

The power of the law of time and space turned into a giant hammer, and instantly knocked out the red-robed law protector, directly causing severe damage, and his body was about to collapse!

Elder Huntian looked even colder, saying: "My soul clan has the ability to explore the sects of the world, and you don't even know how many co-Dao realms and good fortune realms there are under a Beigong family. If you weren't already in co-Dao realm, The old man killed you today!"

"Don't get out and check!"

"Especially pay attention to those who have made rapid progress!"

"Elder!" Another white-robed law protector bit his head and asked, "Under the state of harmony, do you want to check?"

boom! !

is another giant hammer, directly smashing the breastbone of the white robe guardian!

Elder Huntian was furious, he slammed the ground, and the surface trembled and cracked, "He Dao state? How can the he Dao state block the old man's exploration, what do you mean by that? Don't you look down on the old man?" New August 1 Chinese website debut

There are ants under the realm of Hedao!

It is impossible to block the old man's exploration!

The person whom the blood dragon clings to must be the realm of good fortune!

"Listen!"

"Do your best to trace and search for the warriors in the Hedao Realm and the Good Fortune Realm within the jurisdiction of the Beigong family!"

"Once you find something unusual directly report it to the old man, if you dare to hide it, the old man will thwart you!" Elder Soul Tian said, the internal injury recurred, and a slap would leave the two in harmony. The guardian flew out!

He had to meditate to heal his injuries, and then take a few good fortune pill, which can stabilize the injury, he could not help but mutter to himself: "The blood dragon comes to the world, on the day my

soul clan perishes, the old blood dragon \*\*\*\* is about to return. , The enmity of the ages is about to end."

"Even if it's over, it must be my soul race's back-hand to kill the blood dragon and kill this blood dragon god!" He showed a gloomy look, setting the pattern and the scope of investigation between the Hedao realm and the good fortune realm. !

He felt that Hunyuan Realm could not stop him!

Star Aperture Realm, if you dare to explore, you will be killed by the opponent in an instant, so the blood dragon must only be in these two realms!

During this day, the huge soul hall was mobilized, countless spies and countless dark lines emerged. Everyone's eyes fell on the Beigong family and its jurisdiction, and even made many middle-level families and sects panic. !