

Urban Medical 1541

Chapter 1541: Ye Chen's request!

...

But all of this has nothing to do with Ye Chen!

At this moment, he is still thinking about how to obtain Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass!

In the cemetery of Reincarnation, Bingjian Fairy's eyes condensed, as if Zun noticed something, he quickly said to Ye Chen: "Boy, the cemetery of Reincarnation just now seems to have voluntarily resisted the exploration of a strong man!"

"Explore?"

Ye Chen was startled, then he thought about it, and said:

"If I guessed correctly, this investigation is either from the Soul Race or the Blood Spirit Race!"

"The ancestor of the blood spirit tribe, the ninth level of the He Dao realm. I used to think he was quite strong. After coming to the Lingwu Continent, he didn't feel anything! As for the spirit tribe, it is a trouble, but it is the soul of this place. The strong of the clan is just investigating me!"

"When leaving! I also heard the conversation between the Green Sword Immortal Venerable and the soul race ancestor!"

"It seems that both sides are Good Fortune Realm, but the soul race ancestor here should be in the early stage of Good Fortune Realm. Just now, he should be using his power to explore me. Unfortunately, I was blocked by the reincarnation cemetery. Don't care!"

He left the reincarnation cemetery, paced in the room, thinking: "Go to the soul clan secret land to gather ten thousand year soul dragon grass!"

"It's difficult to break in!"

"Unless there are two more masters and I reach the Hunyuan realm, I may gather the power of six masters to contend with a good fortune realm!"

"As for now, no!"

"What about the deal?" He put his left hand on the edge of the window, thinking: "Use the Hedao artifact to exchange for Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass, the soul race people should agree that a Hedao artifact means a Hedao state. The strong, just change a ten thousand year soul dragon grass, it should be ok!"

Even if it is not enough, you can add it!

After the redemption, get the Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass to detoxify Ji Lin and take it back immediately!

The soul clan is not a good stubble, and Ye Chen does not want to make a deal with them!

After all, there was no reincarnation cemetery, no Qingjian Immortal Venerable and their help, Ye Chen would have died in the soul clan long ago!

So, just trade!

Ye Chen never thought about it!

"But now that my identity has been exposed, it is naturally impossible for me to come forward!"

"Who should I call?"

"The Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace has something to leave now, I can't find the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace to take action!"

"By the way, Beigong Ziyu is nearby. It may be feasible for her to come forward, or ask her to come forward to exchange with the powerful person of the Beigong family's alike realm!"

Ye Chen quickly came to the inn room where Beigong Ziyu was resting, his eyes swept over Du Bai, Uncle Li, Uncle Zheng and others, and immediately clasped his fists and said, "Everyone is okay!"

"Thanks to you!" Hua Difan gritted his teeth and looked at Ye Chen!

Hua Tianfan is also cold!

This time, the chance for the Soul Race was completely gone!

The ruin was in Ye Chen's hands!

Originally, after they accepted the opportunity this time, they might be able to enter the late stage of the Divine King Realm when they returned, or they could become a city lord, or even become a protector. They didn't expect all this to be destroyed in the hands of Ye Chen!

Uncle Zheng and Uncle Li were expressionless, unable to see whether they were to blame or to be indifferent!

Bei Gong Ziyu looked sad, and said calmly, "Master, you'll be fine!"

She took a long breath and said, "I didn't know before that the girl used for the soul race memorial service is your friend. If I know, I will definitely help.

It's just that this trip to the Soul Race was ruined! It is estimated that in the future, it will be difficult for our Beigong family to go to the Soul Race to participate in the memorial ceremony! "

This time!

Do not blame the master, nor us!

As for the soul race, can you blame it? Still can't blame?

Bei Gong Ziyu doesn't know, she only knows that all of this can only be regarded as a coincidence. You can't blame the master for breaking the altar ceremony. After all, the sacrifice is a friend of the master, and you can't blame the soul race. After all, her own affairs have been smashed. No shot!

all of these.

It can only be regarded as providence!

"Hey!"

"Ye Jitian! This time, our Beigong family can not blame you!"

"But, you killed people who shouldn't be killed!" Zheng Bo said for a long time: "Changyuyangu, Dugu Fengchen, Hongkun, Nether Thirteen, Feiyu Gantian, Duanmu Qingyan, Xuanwuqian!"

"His Royal Highness, almost all of them are buried in your hands!"

"Although they are going to kill you, they should kill him, but you shouldn't kill him in front of everyone. The seven forces will definitely not let you go, although they have a lot of heirs under their heads. But killing their heirs is tantamount to provoking them!"

"Our Beigong family, there is no way to keep you!"

Uncle Zheng sighed and said helplessly: "This morning, we received an order from the third elder of the family and the Patriarch to expel you. As for the two Hunyuan Immortal artifacts that I promised you, I can't give them. Make up for this loss!"

This time the soul race memorial service!

The Beigong family has paid a lot, and two mixed immortal artifacts are far from enough to make up for it!

But fortunately, the Beigong family was quite reasonable. They didn't come down and grab Ye Chen directly, but just let him leave.

After all, they are only a middle-class family, not a superior family or a top family. They don't have the power to protect Ye Chen!

"Everyone!"

"I know all this!"

Ye Chen clasped his fists and gestured slightly, then took out a universe ring and handed it to Uncle Zheng, saying: "There are three hundred battle puppets in the **** realm, 100 battle puppets in the **** king realm, 1,000 celestial weapons, and three **** weapons. One hundred handles, three handles of Hunyuan Immortal artifact!

"It's my apologize to the Beigong family!"

"In addition, I have one more thing, I need the help of the Patriarch of the North Palace!"

These battle puppets and weapons should also be given.

This matter is very complicated. It's hard to tell who is right and who is wrong. Ye Chen now needs someone from the Beigong family to help him exchange Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass. These things are just a matter of management, as long as the Beigong family come forward. Just redeem!

Uncle Zheng took a look at the Qiankun ring, his expression changed, he nodded slightly, and then handed the ring to Beigong Ziyu, saying: "These things are enough to convince the elders. But let us resist the seven families for you. People, these are not enough!"

"After all we promised to be useless!"

"Unless you can take out the space-time soldiers, our Beigong family will do our best to help you!"

"Others, we can't help it. As for seeing the Patriarch..." He looked at Beigong Ziyu and said after getting his response: "It can be, but I don't know what you want!"

Ye Chen showed a smile, completely disregarding the seven powers in his eyes, and said: "Shelter, help me?"

"You don't need these, I can deal with these forces!"

"It's just a chicken and dog. One year is enough to make them retreat obediently!"

"I want to see the Patriarch of the North Palace, I need him to come forward and exchange a treasure for me!"

treasure?

What treasure?

In an instant, everyone's eyes fell on Ye Chen's body.

Chapter 1542: The family is angry!

What treasure needs the Patriarch of the North Palace, this good fortune realm powerhouse come forward to exchange it?

The key is that a fascinating kid can afford this price?

Why do you want to redeem that treasure?

"What are you going to exchange for?" Bei Gong Ziyu whispered, "If it's a Hedao artifact, I can help you. I have this right, but you can get a treasure of corresponding value!"

"Wannian Soul Dragon Grass!" Ye Chen's eyes were firm, and he said cautiously: "I need the Patriarch of the North Palace to come forward and exchange for a Wannian Soul Dragon Grass for me to save people!"

Hearing this sentence, everyone changed their colors!

Wannian Soul Dragon Grass?

Ye Xitian is crazy!

This is the treasure of the Soul Race, a peerless treasure whose value is no less than that of the Hedao artifact!

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He actually wanted to exchange a plant to come and save people, it was just whimsical!

Nearly at the same time, Uncle Zheng, Uncle Li and others all had these ideas. The Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass and He Dao artifacts were too far away for them, especially the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass, although there were a lot of Soul Race Forbidden Lands!

But Ye Jitian only had a fierce battle with the soul clan yesterday!

Today, want to redeem their treasures?

I really dare to think about it!

Don't be afraid that the ancestors of the soul race will find out, furious?

Although Ye Xitian had the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace sheltered, the Soul Race was not easy to provoke.

Especially this time when the soul clan is planted, Ye Jitian still has to contact the soul clan. Is he really afraid of death?

"master!"

"The Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass is very precious, I have no right to ask the elders to exchange it!"

"Plus, if you ask the elders to come forward, you also need to report..." Beigong Ziyu was very embarrassed, and said slowly: "Master, you should be regarded as a disciple of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace, why don't you let the Azure Sword Immortal from the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace come forward? exchange?"

Green Sword Immortal Venerable!

The key to the great power of good fortune comes from the superior sect, which is higher than his father!

It can even threaten the soul race to submit, wouldn't it be better if the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable exchanged it?

Ye Chen shook his head slightly, and said, "Thousands of swords emperor's palace has something to leave, I can't ask them to take action, so I have to ask Ziyu to introduce me to the Patriarch of Beigong! A 10,000-year soul dragon grass, of course, is a soul race A treasure that has transformed the soul of a powerful person in the Hedao realm!"

"But after all, its value is just an artifact of the Dao!"

"I can produce a Hedao artifact, five Hunyuan Immortal artifacts, plus 300 King artifacts!"

"These are enough to exchange for a ten thousand year soul dragon grass!"

Wannian Soul Dragon Grass!

It's just that it's especially precious compared to the soul race, if it can be comparable to a divine king's artifact in other places, it's not bad!

Because there is no need for other warriors besides the soul race, even if the power of the soul of other warriors needs to be qualitatively changed, it will not use the ten thousand year soul dragon grass, only the soul race, but it has to be exchanged for the soul race, so Ye Chen is ready to pay the price!

Weapons are just foreign objects!

Anyway, I can earn it in the future!

Ji Lin is the most important thing, she must be rescued anyway!

"Enough is enough!"

"It's just..." Beigong Ziyu sighed and finally said, "I will introduce my father to you! It's just the matter of the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism that day. Although many elders are optimistic about you, my father is not very good at you!"

"Plus this time!"

"The elders' impression of you is not good, but these things you took out are enough to save!"

"As for Daddy, let me tell you something first!"

After that, Bei Gong Ziyu took out the jade pendant and sent it to her father. She thought that his father would refuse without hesitation.

Unexpectedly, my father agreed!

The only condition is that Beigong Ziyu personally takes Ye Sutian to the Beigong family!

...

Without any hesitation, Beigong Ziyu took Ye Chen and Zheng Bo and other people directly back to the Beigong family!

The Beigong family is located in a sacred mountain beyond the land of heaven and earth. The palaces spanning hundreds of kilometers are very majestic, and only warriors can build such a majestic palace complex on this tens of thousands of meters high sacred mountain!

The main line and collateral members of the Beigong family living in the palace group total more than 100,000, plus disciples, handymen, etc., which counts as two to three million, most of whom are in the realm of gods. , God King Realm!

Not many Hunyuan realms!

There are only a few elders in the base camp, plus three ancestors of good fortune!

The other strong people are guarding one side separately. Compared with the other four major sects and the five major families, the Beigong family ranks in the middle among the top ten forces, and it is just right to be neither strong nor weak!

Beigong Hongtian, the lord of Beigong, is sitting in the palace on the mountain at this moment!

He is like an emperor, wearing a purple-gold dragon robe, and is dealing with the affairs of the clan!

Suddenly, he looked up and saw Beigong Ziyu, he sighed slightly, his brows and feet were sharp, and said: "Ziyu, you are reckless this time. You recognize this master, it's too early!"

"Daddy, what do you mean?"

"I think once the master enters the Hunyuan realm, he can even fight the Hedao realm!"

"This investment may be the most beneficial investment for the family!"

Beigong Ziyu walked in quickly, Li Shuzhen Bo Zheng, Ye Chen and others were still waiting in the side hall.

She bit her lip and continued: "Daddy, the potential of the master is really great! The future will definitely open up the territory for our Beigong family!"

"Today!"

"That is the future!" Beigong Hongtian suddenly smashed the jade slip on the desk, with a cold breath lingering all over his body, his eyes were like frost, and he said: "I dare to provoke a hundred inferiors before entering the realm of God. sect!"

"In the realm of God!"

"You can kill the young masters of the seven forces!"

"If he reaches the Divine King Realm, wouldn't he want to provoke the superior sect? So, it is impossible for my Beigong family to keep him!"

Ye Xitian?

This person is strong and has potential!

But it was too hard. Although it has strength and potential, it is too weak now!

If it is the great power of the Good Fortune Realm and the Star Aperture Realm, my Beigong family will definitely welcome it in line, but it is only a god-like realm, and they dare to do so. It is really looking for death, and it depends on how long he finishes playing!

"Daddy!"

"You promised me!"

Beigong Ziyu's figure swayed. With tears in the corners of his eyes, he said: "Daddy, you have to do what you promised me! Master really needs Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass, you do it. Certainly possible!"

"The master is ready to exchange the treasure of Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass!"

"And the master is already waiting in the side hall, as long as you help him this time, he will be promoted to the good fortune realm and star aperture realm in the future, he will definitely return you!"

"Today?"

"How many days do you want!"

"You don't understand the status of the Beigong family at all!"

Bei Gong Hongtian was completely irritated, he stood up abruptly and glared at Beigong Ziyu: "How long is the next day? Lingwu Continent fights for the day and night. Where can the next day and the next day be used? He offended the soul. Clan, if it were not for the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace to shelter him, he would have been divided by five horses today!"

Chapter 1543: The people behind you are not qualified

"Anyway!"

"This kid, I can never help him!"

"Ziyu, what I promised you before, my father just wants you to come back!"

"Since you are back..." He stared at Ye Chen in the partial hall, and with a thought he summoned Ye Chen, Uncle Zheng, and Uncle Li. He couldn't help but snorted and said: "Ye Jitian, I warn. You are not allowed to have any connection with Ziyu!"

"You have to remember your identity!"

"You came from a lowly level of martial arts. You are very humble, even lowly, so you dare to spread rumors and go arrogant. You will only die. No, you will die. I will not let Ziyu and you have anymore. Any contact, because someone like you will only hurt my daughter when he dies!"

The next moment, Beigong Hongtian waved his hand directly to imprison Beigong Ziyu, locked in the palace in the distance, looked at Ye Chen, and said: "It's impossible to ask me to help you, go away!"

As a father, how could Bei Gong Hongtian not be angry!

Ye Chen put his daughter in danger again and again, and even sabotaged the soul race!

Originally, the genius disciple of the Beigong family, it is very possible to get a chance from the soul race memorial!

It can be said! The appearance of Ye Chen! Brought endless nightmares to the Beigong family!

In the eyes of Bei Gong Hongtian, Ye Chen is the broom star!

He doesn't need to give any good temper!

call! !

call! !

A gust of wind swept past, containing the power of the law of time and space, and directly shook Ye Chen back several meters!

Bei Gong Hongtian's expression was cold, standing with his hands behind, like an emperor, staring faintly at Ye Chen away, sneered disdainfully, and whispered: "A ant, a humble ant of a low-level plane, still wants me Help him go to the Soul Race to exchange Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass?"

"It's ridiculous, whimsical!"

"If it wasn't for Ziyu to come back, you wouldn't have the qualifications to step into my Beigong family at all!"

"With your trip to the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism a few days ago, coupled with this trip to the soul race, it is enough to condemn you to death, and now bypassing you is nothing more than the work of the elders!" He suddenly raised his head and stared. Turning to the right, he said coldly: "Right, elders!"

In the eyes of Beigong Hongtian!

Ye Jitian!

The guy from the low-strength plane thought he had some potential and could cultivate one or two!

In addition, with him in the land of heaven and earth, all major sects can guarantee that they will not be able to form alliances and unions with each other, which is not bad for the Beigong family!

The land of the universe, hundreds of sects!

Although it was surrendered to the Beigong family, it was not completely included in the Beigong family, and the sects such as the Golden Sword Gate, the Vacuum Temple, etc., all intend to unite with the middle sects such as the Fire Sect to go out!

Therefore, Beigong Hongtian felt that putting Ye Xitian in the land of heaven and earth would disrupt the deployment of all factions!

Let the eyes and attention of all factions fall on Ye Jitian, so that he can solve the other side's affairs as soon as possible, and then spare time and strength to completely integrate the universe, and completely annex the Baipai!

Many elders agree with this purpose!

But unexpectedly, Ye Jitian's personality was paranoid, and he even refused to give in. In the end, in the Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism, he made a lot of trouble and killed the disciples and elders of a hundred sects. According to Beigong Hongtian's personality, he The position has just stabilized, and the main force of the family is not in the world. Ye Chen should go to Baipai to apologize to delay time!

Unexpectedly, many elders in the clan were still optimistic about Ye Sutian.

As a last resort, Beigong Hongtian took a step back, so the eighth elder appointed Ye Jitian to participate in the soul race memorial service, hoping that this memorial ceremony would end, Ye Jitian will stay for a few years, and even more than ten years' time for improvement. So, until then, Ye Jitian will be

promoted to the Divine King Realm, and even Hunyuan Realm, and then cooperate with the main force of the Beigong Family to sweep the world!

Unexpectedly, something went wrong again!

This time, offended the seven middle-class families and middle-class schools!

The key is to completely offend the Soul Race!

Behind the soul clan is the soul palace!

All of this exceeded Beigong Hongtian's bottom line, so he decided that it would be impossible to keep Ye Sutian. The reason why he had promised Beigong Ziyu before was just to deceive Beigong Ziyu back, so as not to have long nights and dreams!

Ye Chen listened to Bei Gong Hongtian's words with a cold expression.

He understands the other's anger!

After all, I have touched the interests of the Beigong family!

But he would never allow the other party to insult Kunlun Xu!

He raised his head, staring at Beigong Hongtian with cold eyes, and said word by word: "Beigong Patriarch, these things are caused by me, Ye Jitian! I will take care of them alone!"

"From today, I am no longer the guardian of the Beigong family! I am not even the master of Beigong Ziyu!"

"Any future behavior of my Ye Xitian has nothing to do with the Beigong family!"

After speaking, Ye Chen was about to turn around and leave!

"Master!" Beigong Ziyu felt a sense of powerlessness in her heart. She had never thought that this would be the result!

I never thought that bringing the master here would make the master be insulted by his father!

She was hoarse.

"Master, even if you don't admit that Ziyu is your apprentice, Ziyue will treat you as my master! The only master!"

Ye Chen felt a little moved when he heard this figure, and stopped.

Bei Gong Hongtian glanced at his daughter, disgusting Ye Chen more and more in his heart, and said: "Ye Jitian, if you don't get out of the Beigong clan within three seconds, I will personally suppress you!"

Ye Chen clenched his fists and left directly!

In order to take a few steps, a voice that seemed to come from eternity slowly fell: "Hold on!"

Hearing this voice, Bei Gong Hongtian's expression slightly changed, and his original domineering appearance became awed.

He knows what this voice means!

However, Ye Chen did not stop at all!

Even if I heard this eternal voice, I didn't hesitate!

It seems that I don't care at all!

"Ye Jitian, stop for me!"

Bei Gong Hongtian couldn't help but uttered his voice. Although he didn't know what it meant to wake up at this time, since Ye Chen wanted to stay, there must be a reason!

Ye Chen finally stopped.

But he didn't turn around Everyone couldn't see Ye Chen's expression clearly.

Just as Bei Gong Hongtian wanted to say something, suddenly, a cold and determined voice slowly fell!

Resounded throughout the Beigong family!

"Bei Gong Hongtian! You are not qualified to order me."

"The people behind you are not qualified either!"

"I said, starting from today, Ye Xitian and your Beigong family have no contact."

"If you want to stop, I will make you regret it."

After speaking, Ye Chen left chicly! Only an arrogant back is left!

At this moment, Bei Gong Hongtian's face was completely dark!

Has he ever suffered such an insult!

Still from a junior who knows nothing about life and death!

Chapter 1544: conspiracy! Pros and cons!

Bei Gong Hongtian's hands were wrapped in endless killing intent, just about to shoot Ye Chen, a pair of skinny hands pressed on Bei Gong Hongtian's shoulder.

"Hongtian, you shouldn't be like this. This Ye Jitian..."

"I feel that there is a very powerful force in him!"

An old man wearing a white armor slowly appeared from the void, saying: "At least, he was left by a strong man at the same level as me. Maybe, he is not a humble person, but maybe someone These top families, the descendants of the lower martial plane!"

"If you don't die, I'm afraid your future achievements will be terrible!"

"Even, it won't be long before my Beigong family will look up to this young man!"

At this moment, Bei Gong Hongtian's eyes widened completely! It's totally unbelievable!

Looking up at this little bastard?

What a joke!

Even if you give Ye Jitian 10,000 years, it's impossible!

He just wanted to fight for something based on reason, the old man continued:

"this time!"

"Ye Jitian is reckless, but you are also more reckless! I even wonder if you are qualified to be the head of the Patriarch!"

"Three elders! You... are you making a mistake!" Bei Gong Hongtian's face became more and more ugly. He never thought that the greatest threat to his position as Patriarch turned out to be an ant in the realm of God!

He even suspected that he had heard it wrong, he looked at the old man, becoming more puzzled!

The old man shook his head helplessly! He naturally has the right to say this!

He is the third elder of the Beigong family. He has lived for more than 30,000 years at the peak of the third level of the good fortune realm. This time he sensed the mysterious power of the reincarnation cemetery in Ye Chen's body, so he awakened and came over!

Not only the three elders!

Soon, several people appeared in the void, headed by the four elders of the Great Fortune Realm, and the five elders of the Dao Realm, including the eighth and fifth elders of the past. They all felt the special breath of Ye Chen. Although I don't know what this special breath is!

But they are willing to bet!

Gambling Ye killed the sky within ten years, he will become a frightened existence in Lingwu Continent!

"Although Ye Xitian offended many people this time!"

"But you don't have to have a complete affair with him!" The Supreme Four Elder slowly said: "I have carefully observed this person, and even using the law of time and space, I have not probed his foundation!"

The law of time and space!

Explore the mystery of heaven!

Did not detect it!

As soon as these words came out, people in the surrounding Beigong family changed their expressions, and they couldn't help but look in the direction where Ye Chen left, and they were a little shocked.

Beigong Hongtian is getting more and more! There seemed to be great waves in his heart!

Did he really do something wrong!

"Elder Tai, I..."

Before Bei Gong Hongtian finished speaking, the old voice interrupted him directly!

"He wants you to help exchange the Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass! I think you can help!" The three elders paused for a long time, looked at Beigong Hongtian, and said slightly: "Hongtian, you are too young to survive eight. For a hundred years, there are many things you can't see too thoroughly!"

He stroked his beard, smiled at the corners of his lips, and said, "Soul Race, want to kill him, right?"

"He wants the treasure of the Soul Race, right?"

"Yes!" Beigong Hongtian nodded honestly, and didn't react!

"You go to the soul clan and make a deal. Isn't the ten thousand year soul dragon grass sheltered by the ten thousand year soul dragon formation, it can strangle the ordinary Hunyuan realm, and even the martial artist of the Dao realm. You and the spirit family propose to let Ye Sutian Come and fight!"

The eyes of the three elders glowed with a deep luster, and said slowly: "Because of the power of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace, the Soul Clan didn't dare to do anything against Ye Qitian! But now the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace has to resist foreign enemies, although it will not Dilapidated, but I can't help Ye Sutian in a short time!"

"Of course, I told you this, not for you to catch Ye Sutian!"

"It is to inform the soul clan of this, let the soul clan open the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation, and Ye Jitian will go to the formation, after passing through the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass, he will kill Ye Jitian, anyway. Ye Xitian came here voluntarily, in order to detoxify his friends with the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass, if he died, the Emperor Wanjian Palace would not be so good!"

At this moment, Bei Gong Hongtian was a little confused!

Wasn't the three elders optimistic about Ye Sutian?

Why did you plan to kill Ye Xitian instead?

The three elders seemed to see Beigong Hongtian's doubts, smiled slightly, put his hands behind him, and said lightly: "This is how the world works."

"There are no permanent enemies, and no permanent friends."

"Ye Jitian is not easy, he will not die, he will grow up."

"At the moment, because of your absurd decision! Ye Jitian may not have any contact with the Beigong family!"

"Since it is impossible to become a member of my Beigong family, let alone become a vassal of others!"

"If it doesn't belong to us, kill it!"

Bei Gong Hongtian also reacted, and if he didn't react, he was not worthy to be the head of the family!

The corners of his mouth rose slightly, and said, "So, we have helped the spirit race a lot, do we want to ask the spirit race what to ask for?"

Soul race!

We are here to help you build a bridge and let your enemies come over!

You can't help but give something!

As for Ye Jitian, we also helped you build a bridge, and gave you this way, so you have to give us treasures too!

A good relationship between the two ends, the two sides benefit, the key is that whoever has an accident on either side will not hinder us, after all, we are not forcing them to do it!

For the Beigong family, this matter has only benefits, no harm!

"The soul clan... is a superior clan. It is not too much to want a soldier of time and space to exchange Ye Tiantian's fate!"

"Just ask them for a soldier of time and space!" Taishang Sanchang couldn't see any expressions, and said: "Such a chance to kill an enemy and wash shame in blood, I believe that old soul clan will definitely give it!"

Soul race!

Face and status are the most important!

Now, Ye Jitian has swept their faces, if there is such a chance to shame, the Soul Race will definitely give it!

For the Soul Race, the Space-Time Soldier is like a Hedao artifact to the Beigong Family. Precious but not indispensable!

"OK!"

"In this way, my Beigong family can also add one more good fortune realm powerhouse!"

Beigong Hongtian kept nodding his head. For him, the strength of the Beigong family was the most important thing. These days because of various things rushed up together, he did not see through the relationship between the soul race and Ye Jitian!

Ye Jitian!

With the blessing of Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace, the soul race dare not move!

But Ye Sutian had what he wanted. My Beigong family acted as an intermediary to combine the two sides. No matter success or failure, my Beigong family was not in much danger. Even at the beginning, I could get a space-time soldier, which was killing two birds with one stone!

As for the seven sects and families!

It does need to pay a certain price to calm down. Of course, not every family and denomination has to calm down. The weaker ones don't care about it. They were originally enemies. Killing their sons now is equivalent to breaking their future cooperation. Dao realm strong, better!

Chapter 1545: Good seedlings!

For the Beigong family, a slight need to apologize is nothing more than a Duanmu family, a porch club!

The price paid is far inferior to the price of a soldier of time and space!

As for the soul clan memorial ceremony in the future!

If Ye Jitian were killed by the Soul Clan, the contradiction between my Beigong Clan and the Soul Clan would have been resolved, and I would certainly still be able to send a doorman to participate in the memorial service in the future!

If Ye Jitian had captured Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass, my Beigong family would be good to him!

"Thank you for your advice!"

"My Patriarch is too impatient these days, he is reckless!" Bei Gong Hongtian sneered faintly: "As for Ye Jitian, he has a lot of treasures on him, which is equivalent to one or two inferior sects!"

"I want him to be a Hedao artifact!"

"If it is too much, it will cause disgust, but if it is less, the owner of this family is not happy!"

Weigh the pros and cons before acting!

This is the standard for the Patriarch of a large family. Even if the two parties have enemies, as long as they have common interests, it is a common thing to immediately turn into a comrade-in-arms!

Bei Gong Hongtian immediately beckoned to Bei Gong Ziyu, and released the restriction, showing a smile, the old fox's attributes were exposed, "Ziyu, father was a little angry just now, not intentional! After all, I am worried about you."

"Now Dad has completely figured it out. Ye Xitian used to be the protector of my Beigong family! It is your master, Dad can't bear you crying like this."

"Father, as the Patriarch of the Beigong Clan, naturally has to contribute to the Patriarch's Law Protection. Ye Jitian wants to change the Soul Clan Wannian Soul Dragon Grass!"

"Father agreed!"

"Thank you daddy!" Beigong Ziyu's eyes were whirling tears, and the appearance of the Supreme Elder just now covered everything in Beigong Ziyu.

At this moment, she thought that she had discovered the conscience of Beigong Hongtian and was willing to help the master!

Bei Gong Hongtian waved his hand gently and smiled and said: "But I didn't exchange it for him personally. Instead, I gave him a chance, an opportunity that I had obtained by myself. You should inform him as soon as possible. He should be at the foot of the mountain now. ..."

"all in all!"

"You go find him quickly and tell him that everything is negotiable!"

"I am willing to use a Hunyuan Immortal Tool as a reward!"

"Okay, father!" Beigong Ziyu's eyes lit up, I really believed Beigong Hongtian's words!

A Hunyuan Fairy!

Father is willing to come out, indicating that he is optimistic about the master!

I thought that Dad was really angry, but I didn't expect it was just a momentary anger!

Bei Gong Hongtian watched her daughter go down the mountain to find Ye Sutian, and the corners of his lips made a smile!

What is a Hunyuan fairy artifact!

Compared to the soldiers of time and space!

Even one hundred Hunyuan Immortal artifacts and dozens of Hedao artifacts can be smashed out unconditionally!

It is not that the middle-level family cannot refine the time and space soldiers, but only thousands of years to refine one. The desire for the time and space soldiers will not be weaker than the desire of the golden sword gate for the magical artifacts, and they all want to top the family strength. Add a few more points!

At this moment!

Ye Chen at the foot of the mountain had been so insulted, how could he continue to stay there, he had already left!

Soon, Ye Chen has arrived in a huge city thousands of miles away, and he is preparing to infiltrate the soul clan secret land and pick Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass. Since others don't help, then come by yourself!

...

Far away, tens of millions of miles away!

In an ethereal fairyland, huge celestial stones are suspended in the air, on which are built beautiful lofts, and from time to time there are cranes flying, and the fairy flowers are all over the place. The immortal spirit is high, just like a Chinese legend. Fairy world in general!

Wow~~

Wow~~

One by one, women in white clothes passed by with a sword Yukong, like a misty fairy, everyone is amazingly beautiful!

It seems that this sect is a sect that chooses its geographical address in the air!

Those women in white clothes are disciples.

And among these women, the first one is extremely exquisite, skin is like rain, looks like a fairy, holding a light blue long sword, stopping between many immortal stones, picking plum blossoms floating in the sky from time to time, she is exactly Ji Siqing!

Like other women in white clothes, they seem to be testing speed and accuracy!

But when I look closely, I find that there are layers of restrictions on top of each plum blossom, and the power of the soul will enter it when it approaches, accept the challenge of a war puppet, and only after challenging the war puppet can we get that plum blossom!

Hundreds of women in white!

However, Ji Siqing had the most plum blossoms in his hands, but her realm was the lowest.

In the distance, Lingyun Immortal Venerable and several friends of Immortal Venerable stopped on a huge celestial stone, looking down at the disciples participating in the trial, discussing with each other, to see whose disciple was the strongest.

"Ling Yun you this time! Where did you get a good seed!"

"This is only the first level of the Divine King Realm, and the power of the third and fourth floors of the Divine King Realm can be exploded, not bad!"

A female fairy in a green robe dialed slightly and said, "This woman is called Ji Siqing, right? If you cultivated the way of the fairy gods, you should take the ethereal path. It is best to have the six roots quiet and not be disturbed by chores. Aura, you But you have to cultivate it!"

"In the future, it will be another immortal Venerable!"

"You are so lucky!"

"Be polite, be polite, just luck!" Lingyun Immortal Venerable didn't care about it on the surface, but was extremely proud in his heart. He stared at the speed at which Ji Siqing defeated many battle puppets, and couldn't help nodding his head. In less than a year, Ji Siqing had already left the emperor state. , Arrived at the Divine King Realm!

This speed can be called a monster in Lingwu Continent! It really is a good seed!

I don't know how such a genius was born in Kunlun Xu's garbage land!

It seems that she should go to Kunlun Xu and Huaxia a few more times, maybe there will be unexpected gains!

Ji Siqing comprehended the Fairy Way and then evolved into the Fairy Way!

At the beginning, she was right!

As for Xia Ruoxue?

It's also a good seedling, but unfortunately he is swayed by Ye Chen's ant, and he has to wait for Ye Chen's next accident before he agrees to worship me as a teacher and ask me to rescue him. Hey, this low-level plane ant has mistaken my disciple. what!

However, Lingyun Xianzun was a little bit outdated and encouraged.

Ji Siqing's breakthrough speed is so fast, on the one hand, of course, because of the heaven-defying technique and endless aura!

On the other hand, Lingyun Xianzun seizes the spirit formation with blood, and plunders others' luck on Ji Siqing!

Of course, Ji Siqing didn't know all of this!

For Ji Siqing all he has to do now is to practice crazy!

Lingwu Continent is no better than Kunlun!

During this period of life, she felt the ruthlessness and coldness of Lingwu Continent.

Everything around is extremely sinister! It is the strongest respect!

She didn't know if Ye Chen would come here to find her and Xia Ruoxue.

This place is not something ordinary people can contend!

Ye Chen is here, there is only a dead end!

But for some reason, she always felt that Ye Chen would stand in front of her soon!

The three will meet!

So no matter when we meet, or what the consequences are, only when she is strong can she protect the young man who is taller than the sky!

"I don't know where that guy is now, he should be alive... hey..."

Chapter 1546: Star Sea

From the beginning, when he stepped into the Lingwu Continent, Ji Siqing had no choice but to worship Lingyun Xianzun as his teacher, and obtained a lot of resources. In such a short period of time, he was promoted to the first level of the God King Realm!

Faerie Avenue, also promoted to Faerie God King Road!

For this unique and ethereal power of the Tao, Lingyun Xianzun and others are very pleased. They all feel that Ji Siqing will step into the realm of good fortune in the future. The title of Xianzun will add another battle strength to the Lingxian imperial palace!

The fairy gods are king!

Compared to Ye Chen's Avenue of Killing, Avenue of Silence, and Avenue of Immortality, plus the Avenue of Buddhism, it is not bad at all!

God's King's Way, Dao's Power, and Dao's Power are all three realms in which the power is continuously transformed. The origins of these are the same, and as the power of the Tao is cultivated, the higher the realm. , The stronger the combat power!

Especially the special powers of Tao, such as killing, dying, immortality, destruction, fairy, phoenix, sacred dragon, dragon, etc., are the capital of leapfrog combat, and at the same time, they will accelerate the understanding of the law in the future. A lot!

"The power of Yipin Tao!"

"Not bad..." On the side, a middle-aged woman in a red robe nodded slightly, accompanied by a fiery red long sword around her waist. The phantom behind her was like a phoenix. It seemed to have the blood of a phoenix. It was indeed another one of the Lingxian Imperial Palace. A deputy palace master-Fire Phoenix Immortal Venerable!

Fire Phoenix Immortal Venerable and Lingyun Immortal Venerable have the same status, realm and combat power!

I just kept sighing and didn't receive a good disciple!

I am preparing to learn Lingyun Xianzun, travel all walks of life, and look for disciples with excellent talents!

But as soon as he was about to start traveling, Lingyun Xianzun brought back two disciples with excellent talents. One of them had awakened the power of First Grade Dao, which made her envious, and even some wanted to replace Lingyun Xianzun to cultivate Ji Siqing is thinking about it!

"Aura!"

"Ji Siqing worshipped you as a teacher, but Xia Ruoxue did not!"

"Why, you give me Xia Ruoxue, let her worship me as a teacher, maybe she can also awaken the power of the First Grade Dao!"

Fire Phoenix Immortal Venerable said faintly: "We have only awakened the power of the Second Stage Dao, Ji Siqing should go further, maybe in the future to reach the level of the palace lord, titled true god, Xia Ruoxue is definitely not bad, since you have a disciple, you don't have to take another one!"

Accept disciples!

Especially the elite disciples with excellent talents!

For ordinary strong people, it takes a lot of energy to cultivate one, let alone two!

If Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing are trained together, one person will definitely not be fully cultivated, which will affect his subsequent cultivation!

So, it is better to bring Xia Ruoxue to the deity to cultivate!

"Humph!"

"Huo Phoenix, I can't get a good apprentice, so you want to grab me?"

"The power of the first-class Dao, I wait until the upper-class sects are almost invisible, and they are only visible when they appear in the top-level families and sects. In the future, as long as the origin is not damaged, and another artifact is seized, it will definitely break into the star aperture!" Ling Yun Xianzun said lightly.

She is the nine-tier heaven of the good fortune realm, and the Lingxian Emperor Palace is not without artifacts!

However, she and Fire Phoenix Immortal Venerable are both insufficient in Dao power, and must be practiced to make up for the vacancy in order to use divine tools to break through. Otherwise, the Lingxian Imperial Palace has been established for tens of thousands of years, although it is not as good as the Ten Thousand Sword Imperial Palace. Deep, but there shouldn't be only one Star Aperture Realm Conferred God powerhouse!

Relatively speaking!

Ji Siqing doesn't need it!

After she reached the peak of the good fortune realm, she didn't need to practice the law of creation, she could directly use the artifact to break through!

In this way, you can avoid thousands of years of practicing the law of creation, and even tens of thousands of years, you can directly become a star-aperture realm powerhouse!

Relatively speaking, Lingyun Xianzun has been stuck at the pinnacle of the Ninth Heaven of Good Fortune Realm for thousands of years. He has been studying the law of creation all the time. It only

takes another two to three thousand years to practice the law of creation to the level of Dzogchen, to break through!

"The power of Yipin Tao!"

"Yipin!"

"It's actually a fairy **** king way..."

Around, several good fortune realm powerhouses in the Lingxian Emperor's Palace showed joy!

Even the good fortune elders of another sect who came to participate in the trial all nodded, feeling that Lingyun Xianzun found a good disciple!

The power of Yipin Dao!

It symbolizes the road of cultivation that has the best chance!

Compared with the tens of thousands of warriors in Lingwu Continent, Ji Siqing has been ahead of them from the beginning!

In fact, regardless of the Lingwu Continent, Kunlun Xu, or other worlds, as long as the power of martial arts and Taoism is cultivated, the power of Taoism cultivated by them is divided into grades. The stronger the power of Tao, the higher the grade, the way behind The better to go!

Such as the power of the fairy spirit road, the power of the holy dragon road, the power of the dragon road, the power of the phoenix road, and so on!

All are considered to be the power of the First Grade Dao, which means that there are no bottlenecks and difficulties between the good fortune realm and the star aperture realm, and a breakthrough will happen naturally!

As for the power of destruction, killing, immortality, nirvana, destruction, etc., they can only be regarded as the power of the second stage Tao!

With this power of Taoism, Ye Chen cultivated the power of three second-rank Taoists alone, but it also needs to be the same as Lingyun Xianzun. In the future, he must understand the law of creation and cultivate to Dzogchen to break through!

As for the power of gold, wood, water, fire and earth, the power of the five elements, plus the power of swords, axes, guns and so on, it can only be regarded as the power of the third stage. It will be very difficult to break through. Basically, many people stop in the good fortune for a lifetime. Going forward, you need to comprehend the five-element rule and understand it. For example, the eight elders and five elders of the Beigong family, the ancestors of the blood spirit tribe, have completely accommodated the five-element rule, and it took nearly ten thousand years to break through to the Hedao state. , If you change to Ye Chen, you can save these ten thousand years.

Further down, the power of some beasts can only be counted as the power of the fourth rank, unless the main body is a beast, otherwise this life will stop in the Hunyuan realm.

The power of blood, the physical strength of the main body, and the strength of spiritual power!

The power of Tao The strength of the talent that governs the ontology, the strength of the law of the future!

The stronger your blood, the more you can use your heritage!

The higher the power of Taoism, the farther the road will go in the future!

"Almost over!"

"Ji Siqing, you are worthy of being a person who is used to the fairy god's kingly way!" On the side, an elder from the third layer of the good fortune realm sighed, staring at Ji Siqing leaping down and winning the first posture, gradually becoming a little envious. !

If this is my apprentice!

How great is that?

Being able to teach a disciple of good fortune realm, even star aperture realm, is also the glory and bragging capital of a lifetime!

"Not bad!"

"First, very good!" Lingyun Xianzun took a fingertip, caught Ji Siqing, and said with a smile: "You rest for a few months and take you to the Star Sea for your teacher to practice!"

Chapter 1547: request!

Sea of stars!

There is another sea area in the Northern Territory. Unlike other sea areas, there are creatures. There are no living creatures in the sea of stars. Instead, there are countless stellar stones, all of which are formed by the falling stars in the starry sky. After hundreds of thousands of toss and turns, the celestial stones absorb heaven and earth. Qi, and then evolved into a divine object, absorbing one can be powerful!

However, there are only warriors who understand the power of the second stage Tao!

In order to absorb the star stone, other martial artists with the power of the third and fourth ranks will forcibly absorb it, and they will be alive!

"Master!"

"How long does it take to absorb the star stone?"

Ji Siqing has clear eyebrows, like an impenetrable fairy, wearing a white dress, fluttering and celestial.

These days, she always has an ominous premonition, and she is extremely anxious about Ye Chen's safety, but after comprehending the immortal god's kingly way, she looks cold and decisive in every move, like an iceberg beauty, it is difficult to show her inner Jiaozuo!

"Apprentice!"

"With your talent, it is enough to absorb ten star stones!"

"By then, your Divine King Way will be complete, and you will be able to advance to the Ninth Level of the Divine King Realm in one step.

Lingyun Xianzun didn't have a direct response time. It would take months to absorb a star stone, not to mention ten dollars.

But as long as Ji Siqing finishes absorbing the star stone, he can directly reach the Hunyuan realm, and then give her the space **** stone, with her talent, it should be able to advance to the Hedao realm within a hundred years!

Of course, Ji Siqing can't match the age and realm of the Dragon Daughter of the Shenglong Family and the Shenlong Family!

Although the talents of the two sides are the same, but Ji Siqing was in Kunlun Xu on the low Wu continent before, and he wasted a lot of time. Even though he is now vigorously cultivated by Lingyun Xianzun, he can't catch up. It can only be said that within a thousand years, Ji Siqing will cultivate Ji Siqing to achieve good luck. !

Compared with the dragon son and dragon girl of the two top families, she arrived in the realm of good fortune, extremely young!

Among them, those with exceptional talents may have arrived at about a hundred years old.

This is the foundation of the top-level family. It takes others for thousands of years, or even tens of thousands of years, to achieve the Hedao Realm, but in their environment, it is only one or two hundred years!

If it weren't for the two big families, fighting each other on the one hand, and resisting the attacks of the demon beasts and the violent monsters, this Lingwu continent would be theirs!

"Star Stone..."

"I hope I can absorb it quickly!" Ji Siqing was thinking, suddenly his complexion changed drastically, and his face paled sharply. He immediately spewed a mouthful of blood, and took two steps back as if he had been severely injured. There were big drops of sweat on his forehead. , I almost lose my footing!

"Disciple! What's wrong with you!"

Lingyun Xianzun's expression changed slightly, and he immediately supported Ji Siqing, mobilizing his own law to investigate Ji Siqing's physical condition!

What's going on?

Will my disciple get injured inexplicably?

Is it possible that this time the exchange trial contest organized by the Lingxian Emperor Palace and the Baixian Palace, the people of the Baixian Palace secretly started the deity's disciple?

Before finding out the situation, several elders of the Baixian Palace wanted to come up to help, or check one or two, but they were all repelled by Lingyun Xianzun with a wave of his hand. Lingyun Xianzun looked at them with a bad expression. It will be confirmed without hesitation!

Disciple of the deity!

No one is allowed to move, even those of the Sacred Dragon Family and the Shenlong Family!

Gradually, the elders of the Hundred Immortal Palace also reported that something was wrong, and they all stepped aside to avoid suspicion, and looked at their own disciples from time to time. They were a little puzzled, could it be their own disciples' work?

This time in the Palace of Hundred Immortals, the three Immortal Venerables who led the team, two in the middle of good fortune realm, and one in the late good fortune realm!

The other hundred disciples who followed are all at the level of the King of Gods. It is not difficult to start with Ji Siqing, but there is no reason. They are not from the same sect, and they hurt Ji Siqing. For them, there is not much benefit. !

Moreover, the Baixian Palace and the Lingxian Emperor Palace are still in alliance.

Long time passed!

Lingyun Immortal Venerable's expression was a bit wrong, and he quietly looked at Ji Siqing and asked; "Did you separate your own power of the soul?"

He already knew what Ji Siqing's problem was-the lack of power of the soul!

To be precise, it was the other half of the power of the soul shattered, causing serious injuries!

Ji Siqing's complexion was clear, and he only got better after taking a divine king pill. He couldn't help but nodded, then his face was sad, and he said lightly: "Master, something happened to Ye Chen, I ask you to save him!"

"Master!"

"It's my last request!"

"Shut up, what the last request, you are not dead!" Lingyun Immortal Venerable directly sealed Ji Siqing's mouth, looked at the surrounding Immortal Venerables, and said: "The deity still has things to deal with, so move on by yourself!"

As soon as the voice fell, Lingyun Xianzun took Ji Siqing back to his palace!

Xia Ruoxue was living in the palace and was cultivating. He did not accept the heavenly materials and the earth treasures from the Lingyun Immortal, nor did he practice the exercises of the Lingxian Imperial Palace. He only practiced the exercises given to her by Ye Chen, resulting in the cultivation level staying in the emperor. The seven-layer heaven peak of the noble state.

Although I came to the Lingwu Continent, the surrounding celestial objects were rich, and it was easier to break through!

But without a large number of heavenly materials and treasures and magic arts, it is not easy to enter the martial arts of the gods!

"Master!"

"Please make a shot for the disciple!" Ji Siqing felt that he could speak and said hurriedly.

At the beginning, I divided a part of the soul power into Ye Chen's body, just to perceive Ye Chen's life and death.

Unexpectedly, it worked now!

This is weird!

In the end what happened!

Ye Chen must have been seriously injured, otherwise his power of the soul cannot be broken!

It is very possible to encounter someone from the Blood Spirit Race!

It may also be other strong people, and now I can only ask the master to rescue him!

Lingyun Immortal Venerable's current situation, I can't tell whether it is angry or happy, just stand with his hand staring at Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue lightly, thinking in his heart: Ye Chen, this humble boy has something wrong again!

It seems that God helped me too!

At the beginning, didn't you two say that Ye Chen would worship me as a teacher when he was in trouble?

Ji Siqing worshipped the deity as his teacher, and the deity took action to resist the blood spirit race!

This time, it's time for Xia Ruoxue!

If Xia Ruoxue worships the deity as a teacher, the deity is sure to let her understand the power of the first-rank Dao, and no matter how bad it is, it is also the power of the second-rank Dao. !

There are thousands of disciples in the Lingxian Imperial Palace, but not everyone has the potential to become a good fortune realm!

The resources are allocated according to each disciple's Dao power and talents. Some disciples may stop in the Hunyuan realm for a lifetime, and some disciples will stop at the Hunyuan realm if they have no adventures. Lingyun Xianzun and the others will allocate them according to their talents. Resources, but Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue are different. The talents of these two people are much higher than the others, and they will become a realm of good fortune in the future. Therefore, Lingyun Immortal Venerable also has to spend methods to accept them as disciples and expand the Lingxian Imperial Palace!

Chapter 1548: Lost money

"Master!"

"No..." Ji Siqing felt bored, even his head exploded. He immediately sensed the bloodline change, and said in amazement: "Jilin's soul is being swallowed by some evil thing! She is also in an accident! Damn it!"

After all, Ji Lin and her are sisters!

One accident, the other can also be sensed by the force of blood!

Not only sisters, but all powerful warriors can feel the injuries and deaths of people around them through the power of bloodline and the power of cause and effect. It is like Ji Siqing felt that Ji Lin had an accident and Ye Chen was seriously injured. !

Both of them are in trouble!

Is it possible that the two of them are together?

"Jilin?"

"Your sister, right, I have seen it, a little girl!"

"What happened to both of them?" Lingyun Xianzun immediately drew a smile on the corner of his lips, and said faintly: "Ji Siqing, what you said to your teacher at the beginning, you remember as a teacher, now, it's time for Xia Ruoxue to become a teacher!"

She held her hands and looked at Xia Ruoxue, Xia Ruoxue did not approve of her teacher, she would not do anything!

Gradually, Lingyun Immortal Venerable felt weird. As the deputy palace master of the faction, he was a powerhouse of the Ninth-tier Heaven of Good Fortune Realm titled Immortal Venerable. When did he threaten his apprentice?

Forget it, anyway, the apprentice just accepts it!

As for the estrangement, there will be time to eliminate it in the future!

When Ji Siqing heard this, he was helpless, and glanced at Xia Ruoxue, with a look of hope in his eyes!

Lingyun Xianzun didn't harm herself, but instead cultivated herself vigorously. Instead, someone else might have worshipped Lingyun Xianzun as a teacher, but she and Xia Ruoxue couldn't understand the arrogant attitude of Lingyun Xianzun, especially listening. Regardless of Lingyun Xianzun belittling Ye Chen.

Every time I hear!

I feel that Master is a bit hateful!

But now there is no way!

Master, you must worship!

"Disciple Xia Ruoxue!"

"Meet Master! From today, Ruoxue is willing to practice in accordance with Master's requirements!" Xia Ruoxue naturally saw the tension in Ji Siqing's eyes. She bit her red lips and knelt down slightly. After the apprenticeship, she said, "Please Master saved Ji Lin and Ye Chen. We fulfilled the promise we made at the time. We hope Master can also fulfill the promise!"

Lingyun Xianzun glanced at the two of them, and shook his head helplessly.

committed to?

These two little girls!

What kind of person do you really think of the deity...

Hey, the eagerness to accept disciples these years, coupled with Ye Chen, this humble boy makes trouble!

The deity accepts disciples personally, and it takes so long to receive the disciples. If you let those old guys know the truth, you will probably laugh at the deity, but they laugh. After the millennium has passed, the two disciples of the deity will be promoted. territory!

At that time, three powerful people with the title of Immortal Venerable will be famous in the Northern Territory!

In the coming day, the palace lord will abdicate as the Supreme Elder, and as the ancestor, this palace will also be able to take over the Lingxian Imperial Palace!

In the end, Lingyun Xianzun sighed helplessly, helped Xia Ruoxue with a finger, and a lustre merged into Xia Ruoxue's mind. It was the core mental method and cultivation method of the Lingxian Emperor Palace. His disciple was naturally the Lingxian Emperor. The Taoist disciples of the palace are qualified to practice the most profound exercises!

She said faintly: "You two should practice hard!"

"The deity will go to find Ye Chen and Ji Lin personally!"

"Guarantee, Ji Lin won't get into trouble, as for Ye Chen, let's see that kid has realized himself!"

Lingyun Immortal Venerable smiled again. With her old fox's disposition, he concluded that Ye Chen would not accept his help!

Therefore, this is a no-profit business, only earning but not losing!

The apprentice accepted it!

You don't have to really make a move, so why not do it!

For the veteran powerhouse such as Lingyun Xianzun who has survived for tens of thousands of years, the disciples of Taoism are sometimes more intimate than their own sons and daughters. If the children are not talented, they will either die of old age or die in battle. Taoist disciples, more than direct disciples, are to inherit the Tao to them.

Therefore, the Taoist disciples are not only the ones who accompany Master's life, but also the only ones that Master misses!

Now that Lingyun Immortal Venerable has received Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing, he is thinking about how his disciples can forget Ye Chen and concentrate on practicing, especially Ji Siqing's fairy **** king way, the six roots are clean, not contaminated with a little red air, the best!

When the rescue of Ji Lin was over, she took Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing to stay in the Sea of Stars for two to three hundred years. In addition, the rule of time used to make them think that it was only the past one or two years. When two or three hundred years have passed, Ye Chen has already died!

At that time, the disciple might blame her!

But as time goes by, thousands or eight hundred years later, even a little bitter trick is enough to eliminate most of the barriers, and even deliberately when arranging the rules of time, pretending to be something she doesn't understand, plus arranging manpower in advance to protect the disciples. Family and friends in Kunlun Xu!

That way!

Ye Chen died!

The two disciples of the deity have a bright future and a bright road to martial arts!

"Master? What's wrong with you?" Ji Siqing looked at Lingyun Xianzun's thoughtful appearance, so confused, could it be that his Master had some hidden illness?

Xia Ruoxue didn't respond, after all, she was absolutely innocent, more often than not speaking.

"It's okay, Master remembered one thing, you can cultivate with confidence, the lives of both of them are on Master!"

Lingyun Xianzun deliberately showed a smile and said, "You two, don't you want to help Ye Chen? I went to Xingchenhai and practiced hard. The deity will try the law of time and change the flow rate, maybe one or two years later. , You can help Ye Chen if you break into the Hedao Realm!"

"Really?"

"Thank you, Master!" Ji Siqing was not interested in Xingchenhai! But at this moment, I really care!

Xia Ruoxue also looked at Lingyun Immortal Venerable, her eyes relaxed a lot.

In the next second Lingyun Xianzun shot out a series of colorful fairy lights, converging with a small palace in the city, "This is a palace-like holy artifact for a teacher. It can inhabit people. It has a certain flow of time. A large number of heavenly materials and earth treasures and elixirs, and there are tools and spirits to help, you can cultivate in them!"

"Go back for the teacher to solve the problem over there!"

"Then take you to the Sea of Stars!"

Lingyun Xianzun entrusted the palace-like artifacts to an elder of the eighth-tier heaven of good fortune in the Lingxian Emperor's Palace. She is the person she trusts most. This person is responsible for taking care of her disciples, she naturally believes.

And Lingyun Xianzun set out to find Ji Lin and Ye Chen.

The eighth-tier elder of the good fortune realm, named Qingshui Xianzun, has a high status in the Lingxian Emperor's Palace. She looked at the shrunken palace-like artifact in her hand, her expression changed slightly, and she sighed softly; This time, it's really lost money!"

"Tianzhaiju is all used up!"

"It seems that these two disciples must become good fortune in the future, otherwise they are not qualified to let Lingyun use it!"

Chapter 1549: Ready to leave!

Tianzhaiju!

Palace type Hedao artifact!

Although it is a Hedao artifact, it is also a palace-like weapon that can be retracted freely and can carry living people!

These palace weapons can only be refined at the level of Hedao artifacts. Using the combination of time **** stone and space **** stone, any palace weapon is a truly mobile palace, regardless of grade, only size, even The smallest value can be comparable to the ordinary Nine-Rank Hedao artifact!

The land of Lingwu is vast!

The upper sects are tens of thousands of miles apart from each other, but if there are some big moves, the elder guardians can break through the void and go, but the disciples can't help it, so some senior experts have refined palace weapons, what to install Anyone in the realm can!

Sometimes, like the Hundred Immortal Palace and the Sacred Dragon Family, attack the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!

All are by a strong man who put others into palace weapons, and drove by himself, and waited until the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace to release other strong men to attack, so as not to reveal the news, but also to hide the information greatly. Whereabouts, and bring enough warriors to go!

Even the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace was not allowed to issue a comprehensive notice ordering all the strong outsiders to return to defend against the enemy!

For example, the blood spirit tribe does not have such palace-like immortal artifacts. Only a few strong people can tear the void and set off with others, or sit in a teleportation array. One can imagine the importance of a palace-like treasure!

Today, the Lingxian Imperial Palace has not attacked other sects!

Lingyun Immortal Venerable took out the palace-like immortal artifacts, and let Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue in, accept the teachings of Qi Ling, and consume the treasures she has accumulated in it. It is conceivable that Lingyun Immortal respects them. !

Qing Shuixianzun sighed slightly, "A disciple who understands the power of the first-rank Dao, and a disciple who may also understand the power of the first-rank Dao!"

"Such a talented disciple, Ling Yun is lucky!"

Palace weapons!

She has none!

In the entire Lingxian Imperial Palace, there are palace-like weapons. It is nothing more than the two deputy palace masters, Lingyun Xianzun and Huohuangxianzun. In addition, Lingxian True God, the real palace owner, has a palace-like fairy weapon at the level of time and space. With special attack ability, it is much better than Tianzhaiju!

...

At the same time, in a huge city under the Beigong family mountain!

Ye Chen healed his knees, and continuously forged his body and cultivation with the help of the pill from the Golden Buddha Tantric Sect.

He further smelted the power of the Hunyuan Immortal Tool, until he mastered its power thoroughly, his physical body was actually promoted to the sixth stage of the transformation stage! The flesh contains two kinds of qi, ice and fire, plus a part of the power of the law of space!

After that, once Ye Chen makes a move, any move has the power of the law of space, which will increase 50% power out of thin air!

But the realm still hasn't improved!

Avenue of Immortality, Avenue of Silence, and Avenue of Killing!

Almost all of them have been perfected to the extreme, and they only need to be improved to evolve into the kingly way of God!

Compared with the Buddhist Dao, it has evolved into the Buddhist Dao, but it is still not perfect enough!

Huhuhu! !

Huhu! !

One by one golden Buddhist scriptures linger around Ye Chen!

Among the ice-blue flesh, there are three forces circling each other, continuously forging the flesh, constantly impacting each other, making Ye Chen show his flesh, the whole person is like an ice crystal, beautiful, crystal clear!

"Soul Race!"

"To sneak into the Soul Race, you must practice the Breath-Containing Technique to the extreme!"

After Ye Chen finished his practice, he sat at the table and looked at the soul clan map he obtained. The map marked all the buildings in the soul clan residence, including which are the places where the elders of the Hedao realm lived and which were the guardians of the Hunyuan realm. The place of residence is where the ancestors of the good fortune realm are located, and it also includes the forbidden land containing the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass!

This map!

He bought it from another intelligence sect, Tianji Pavilion, and spent three divine artifacts, which is not too expensive!

"Outskirts of the Soul Race..."

"Thousands of people who entered the realm of God were killed by the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable!"

"The rest of the people are in the Divine King Realm. Some have suffered heavy injuries and some have minor injuries. Obviously they are still in retreat and healing!"

Ye Chen calculated: "As for the Hunyuan realm and the Hedao realm, some of them heal and retreat, and some go to the soul hall to report the situation, so now, in this land of the soul race, there are only less than 30% of the strong and combat power left!"

"If you want to go in and take the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass, it will be these days!"

"Once this time has passed, they have healed, and the warrior who went to report has also returned. I am afraid I will have no chance!"

"As for the ancestor of the good fortune realm..." He stroked his forehead lightly, thinking about the method to use to escape the detection of the soul race ancestor!

Good luck realm warrior!

Especially the martial artist of the Soul Clan's good fortune realm, the power of the soul is extremely powerful, and even has the detection effect, similar to the radar of China, the power of the soul is swept away, within a radius of thousands of meters, they can perceive clearly!

You must first avoid the detection of these warriors!

You must find a way to shield yourself from any breath, even a secret technique!

Breath-holding technique can only ensure that nearby warriors cannot perceive Ye Chen's breath!

As for stealth, you can't do it!

"What if you use the power of black stone?"

"How many masters do you think?" Ye Chen asked.

"It should be possible!" Bingjian Xianzun thought for a while, and said: "You stone, I can't see the history, in short, it is very mysterious and powerful! In addition, there are three tombstones in the Tomb of Reincarnation to inspire!"

"As long as you can get in!"

"It is very likely to trigger the tombstone in the Tomb of Reincarnation, and then three people will come out!"

"Combined with the strength of our seven people, it is enough for you to escape the chase of that soul race ancestor!"

"just....."

It just failed!

That is undoubtedly death!

But if you don't do this, it won't take a month for Ji Lin to die!

"Then give it a try, what is the soul race!"

"Even if the power of blood is exploded, combined with multiple forces, I don't believe that he will not escape the pursuit of a martial artist of good fortune!"

Ye Chen showed a ruthless look Looking back at Ji Lin in the Tomb of Reincarnation, the blood dragon suppressed the soul dragon.

However, there is no way to solve the soul poison. Only the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass, which has been used by the Soul Race for thousands of years to avoid interruption of the altar ceremony, so that Ye Chen had to go to the Soul Race Forbidden Land to take risks!

"it is good!"

"We will help you!" said Bingjian Immortal Venerable.

At the same time, the three golden Buddhas, including the Sunlight Buddha, were absorbing the power of various sacred artifacts and Hunyuan celestial artifacts, trying to restore their power to the peak period as soon as possible, and the injured areas were also repaired by new artifacts. Up!

nowadays!

The three golden Buddhas, each of them restored to the strength of the fifth-tier heaven of the Hunyuan realm!

Together, you can fight the pinnacle of the Hunyuan Realm, with many fairy artifacts and two Hedao artifacts, there is no problem with resisting the warriors in the early stage of Hedao Realm!

But the key is that the enemy this time is Good Fortune Realm!

Chapter 1550: The mantis catches the cicada and the oriole is behind!

"Leave this morning!"

"I have spent the rest of my life fighting, no one can kill me!"

"I don't believe it, it will be folded in the forbidden land of the Soul Race!" Ye Chen showed fierce gazes, and immediately heard a knock on the door!

Ye Chen opened the door but found that it was Beigong Ziyu, frowned slightly, and asked: "Ziyu, what are you doing here?"

"Master, I have good news for you!"

"My father is willing to help you!" Bei Gong Ziyu said excitedly.

"Help me?" Ye Chen's eyes were deep, and he looked at Beigong Ziyu meaningfully!

Beigong Hongtian!

I changed my mind a bit faster!

Something's wrong!

This guy Bei Gong Hongtian might be planning something!

"master!"

"My dad fights for you a chance!"

"Hurry up and go to the family with me!" Beigong Ziyu pulled Ye Chen and left.

Ye Chen thought about it, and felt that the Beigong family was unlikely to arrest him. After all, it was a middle-class family, and he hadn't been afraid of the Soul Race to such a degree! Furthermore, if you want to grab yourself, you just grabbed it, you don't have to drive yourself away, let your daughter come and invite yourself!

Although, he said before, he is no longer in contact with the Beigong family! But Ji Lin's life is more important than anything else!

He has no choice!

Besides, this is just a deal between him and the Beigong family!

If Beigong Hongtian dared to make a mistake, he would kill several elders of the Beigong family and break out again, which is a lesson for them!

Kill the world!

Ye Chen thought, but he didn't have that strength!

Kill the Dao Jing?

Under the full burst, no matter what the cost, just like in the soul clan a few days ago, you can kill two or three warriors in the early stage of the realm, but that's all!

"it is good!"

"Let's go!" Ye Chen was naturally fearless, and followed Beigong Ziyu on the flying boat!

At this moment, Beigong Hongtian had already torn the void, came to the land of the soul race, and went directly to the attic where the old soul race was closed! As a martial artist of good fortune, although he was temporarily forcibly promoted, his realm is much higher than this soul race ancestor, so naturally he is not afraid!

"Bei Gong Hongtian!"

"Why are you here?"

The old man in the gray-robed spirit race in the attic slowly opened his eyes, and his **** luster was flowing around his body. It seemed that he was extremely injured and had difficulty moving one or two times, so he just looked at Beigong Hongtian and said with a cold voice: "You don't want to avenge Ye Sutian's little bastard, do you?"

"how could be!"

"I came to the Soul Race today just to discuss business with you!" Bei Gong Hongtian walked to the center, pulled out a chair and sat down, poured himself a cup of tea, took a sip, and stared at the gray-robed old man, A smile was drawn at the corners of his lips, and he said: "Is the injury still?"

"It's been five hundred years, isn't it so heavy?"

"The one who hurt you back then seems to have suffered a lot from his own damage. He was also injured to the root of his origin. Now he has fallen to the peak of the ninth level of the Hedao realm. How can you stay in the second level of the good fortune realm?"

Five hundred years ago!

This old man of the soul race once fought with a good fortune realm swordsman!

Two martial artists of good fortune fought for five days and five nights, fighting for thousands of miles, destroying a city, and killing a million people in the aftermath. In the end, the swordsman was hit by the soul race old man, and the wound was extremely serious, but the time and space in his hand The knife also hit the origin of the soul clan ancestor!

After losing both!

The Dao Zun traveled far to the Western Regions, to the Southern Regions, and worshipped under another Beigong family, and even the same blood spirit family had something to do with him!

The Beigong Hongtian and the Nanyu Beigong family must be both branches of the Shenlong family, and certain news is also exchanged. Naturally, these news are clear.

However, the old soul clan was hit at the origin and healed for five hundred years, but he still fell from the fifth heaven of the good fortune realm to the second heaven of the good fortune realm, and his injuries were extremely serious, and his hands would aggravate his injuries, so that Ye Chen a few days ago So arrogant, if it weren't for the desperate situation, if he wanted to die together, he would not say anything, let alone want to make a move!

"Old man, this injury..."

"Desperately, it is okay to abolish all your cultivation bases!"

The old man of the soul clan stared at Beigong Hongtian, his pupils were like the Nine Nether Abyss, full of cruel and lonely meanings!

He sat down with his hands on his legs, and said quietly: "Besides, the old man is the elder of the inner door of the soul hall. If you move me, the soul hall will not let you go! Besides, you will not move or move. !"

"Let's talk about it, what is the deal this time?"

"Your Beigong family hasn't come to do business for two to three hundred years!"

Bei Gong Hongtian showed a smile and said lightly: "Ye Jitian, I think you should really want to kill him!"

As soon as the voice fell, the old soul clan's expression became cold, and the cold aura lingered all over his body. In an instant, the whole attic seemed to be in the ice and snow, the ground was frozen, and the air lingered with murderous aura!

No response, no anger!

But the murderous aura is overflowing, which shows that the ancestors of the soul race hate him!

"Don't be so nervous, from a certain perspective, we are now in the same boat." Bei Gong Hongtian said.

The old man of the soul race was startled and curiously said: "Do you have a way to let us kill Ye Jitian?"

"Aren't you afraid that Wanjian Emperor's Palace is making trouble for you?" The old soul clan snorted coldly, with some disdain, and said: "Take chestnuts from the fire, or fight between the two sides. Wanting to take advantage of the murlocs is equivalent to seeking death!"

Beigong Hongtian waved his hand, shook his head slightly, and said, "It's not a fiddle!"

"Not counting chestnuts from the fire!"

"It's not just reaping profit!"

"It's a three-world method. You and I, and even Ye Jitian, will benefit. It will be a situation that everyone wants to see. Can you kill Ye Jitian at that time? It depends on your soul clan's ability to kill Ye Jitian. My God, Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace has nothing to say!"

"Everything is reasonable!"

"Besides, you have the Soul Palace behind you. Since it is the reason, Wanjian Emperor Palace can't move anything!"

Say this!

The ancestor of the soul race has complicated eyes, staring at Beigong Hongtian carefully, thinking constantly in his heart.

Bei Gong Hongtian this person!

Young But the heart is not young, usually not careful!

It has always been the third elder of the Beigong family as his military adviser, helping him show the way and plan the direction!

To speak out these plans today must be what the three elders of the Supreme Supreme are saying, let's listen!

"You said!"

"What exactly is the best of the three worlds method, let us kill Ye Jitian without any trouble?"

The ancestor of the soul race asked, and after the question, he looked like a sculpture again, sitting cross-legged, as if he was an old man who had been sitting for many years. The dust on his body was not cleaned up, but his eyes became shrewd!

Look far!

It's like a poisonous snake staring at a certain target, but it hasn't moved!

Just looking at it will give people a fear that penetrates deep into their hearts!