

Urban Medical 1551

Chapter 1551: You brought Ye Sitian to me!

"This three perfect solution!"

"Everyone will be happy!"

Beigong Hongtian began to say: "The three parties, my Beigong family, your soul race, he Ye Jitian, they have their own demands!"

"My Beigong family wants something. As for what it is, when I finish talking, you will know and you will agree!"

"Your soul race, even though you have been slaughtered by the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable, thousands of people who have entered the divine realm, you dare not take revenge!"

"All hatred was placed on Ye Jitian, so the heart to kill Ye Jitian was extremely strong, but because of the power of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace, I didn't dare to do it!"

"And Ye Jitian needs a Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass to detoxify his friends!"

"If all three parties have aspirations, it will be easy to solve!" A wicked smile appeared on the corner of his lips, and now he said his purpose, "In this case, it is up to your soul race to open the forbidden land!"

"Let Ye Xitian in!"

"Let him go to the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation, but don't interfere!"

"Ye Jitian has broken through, and Wannian Soul Dragon Grass gave him, but he couldn't get through and was killed by the formation. Ye Jitian himself asked for his own death, and Wanjian Emperor's Palace came up. As long as you didn't do anything, the soul The temple will protect you, and the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace dare not really start!"

Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!

Humph, the former Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace was tyrannical!

Now, I have been spotted by the Baixian Palace and the Sacred Dragon Family, and I can't take care of myself!

As long as it is reasonable, it shows that Ye Xitian died on his own, and had to come to the Soul Race's Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation. If he died, this dumb lost the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace to eat, he had to eat, or if he didn't!

Who is the distress of Wanjian Emperor Palace?

As long as you don't force it to be too hard, and you'll be tactful to kill Ye Jitian, isn't it all right?

Beigong Hongtian continued: "Such a situation, for you, it is both good and bad! As for how to connect the two parties, it is my Beigong family's business! My Beigong family will explain the situation to Ye Sutian and tell him This is what we won, but the decision is up to him!"

"It's his business to go or not!"

"But according to his situation, it's impossible not to go, so it's done!"

"And your soul clan ten thousand years soul dragon formation, even Dao realm martial artist can be killed, let alone a little boy who has entered the **** realm!"

To put it bluntly, the Beigong family implicated both parties to achieve this!

However, the relationship will be wiped out in the middle, letting Ye Xitian decide to enter the battle, not induce!

The same is true for the soul clan, the formation is here, you Ye Xitian came here by yourself and died, no wonder people!

"So plan!"

"Very good, perfect!" The ancestor of the soul race nodded slightly, showing an evil smile, and said: "This is what you three elders thought of, otherwise, with you, it is not enough to match this matter!"

"It's just that the old man is not smooth!"

"When on earth will my soul clan kill a person, I have to show that it is exhausting!"

Soul race!

Standing in Lingwu Continent for thousands of years!

Except for the two top families, you can kill anyone you want. I didn't expect to kill Ye Jitian today!

It takes so much effort and planning!

The land of the soul race he guards needs to be improved. It is a shame to kill an enemy in this way!

As for the Beigong family!

The soul clan ancestor looked more cautious, staring at Beigong Hongtian, and asked with a smile: "Then what do you Beigong family want? We and Ye Jitian will provide what you need, and what you need, We and Ye Sitian must provide it to you too!"

This time!

Beigong family, especially Beigong Hongtian!

To act as an extremely important identity is certainly not small!

The key Ye Jitian is willing to not jump into this trap, the Beigong family is the key!

"Our Beigong family!"

"I don't need much, a space-time soldier!" Bei Gong Hongtian said calmly, but he was extremely excited. When he broke the boundary, he used the last space-time soldier, and the next time-space soldier must be refined. , It takes five thousand years!

Take the opportunity now!

To get another space-time soldier, even if Beigong Hongtian is in charge of the Beigong family, he is very excited!

"impossible!"

"Nine-Rank Hedao artifact!"

The ancestors of the Soul Race rebuffed, "If you want, don't the old man make another plan!"

"Humph!"

"Do you still have a chance to make another plan?" As soon as Bei Gong Hongtian said this, the ancestor of the soul race instantly got up and looked at him vigilantly!

"Do not misunderstand!"

"Don't worry too!"

Bei Gong Hongtian waved his hand gently, motioned the soul race ancestor to sit down, and said: "It is not intended to start a war, nor is it to kill you!"

"It's just that my Beigong family exhausted their efforts to plan for this matter!"

"Give me the Nine-Rank Hedao artifact, I'm afraid it will be a beggar!"

He took a deep breath, revealed his cards, and said: "If you disagree, my Beigong family will protect Ye Sutian. The power of your soul race land, you will never even want to meet Ye Sutian forever. Hair!"

"Even, we will help Ye Sutian to deal with your soul race!"

"After all, the people behind Ye Jitian may also give Hedao artifacts. Compared to your Hedao artifacts, although the value may be somewhat different, we can help Ye Jitian to suppress you and weaken your strength. In terms of it, it's not bad!"

Before you come!

The three elders, the three elders, have clearly stated the main points to Bei Gong Hongtian!

No matter whether you build a bridge in the middle or completely help Ye Sutian, it is profitable and the benefits are not small!

If the soul clan doesn't subdue, then might as well help Ye Sutian!

"you!"

"Threatening me?"

The ancestor of the soul race has already mobilized the power of the law of space around his body, his face is extremely pale!

"You can think that I am threatening you, or you can think that I am helping you!"

Beigong Hongtian has no sense of dread, and also blooms his own laws of time and space. He is more powerful than the ancestors of the soul race. He said: "The thing is here. I know you have at least three time and space soldiers here. Take one. Come out and solve the hatred in my heart!"

"It's also acceptable!"

"Although it makes you a little uncomfortable, this is your best choice!"

Temptation and force deterrence are useful at the same time!

To put it bluntly The plan tells you, you either agree to my plan, or I will help your enemy deal with you!

No matter what, I will benefit!

"you....."

"You are fine, very fine!"

Although the ancestor of the soul race was not reconciled, he did not refuse again!

A soldier of time and space, a chance for shame!

can!

"Okay, I promise you!"

"Within three days, you will bring Ye Jitian to me!"

"My Soul Race will let him break into the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation if he doesn't take action. Anyway, he is also a dead end!"

As soon as the voice fell, the ancestors of the soul race recognized a blue and red short knife, which was a one-rank time and space soldier, enough to make a martial artist of the Ninth Heaven Peak of the Affinity Realm break through and reach the good fortune realm!

Chapter 1552: I'm broken!

The entire space has ripples due to this space-time soldier!

Bei Gong Hongtian stared at this soldier of time and space, breathing even a little shortly!

Who would have thought that a kid who came from a low martial plane and entered the realm of God would be worth a time and space soldier!

Speaking out will definitely shock the entire Lingwu Continent!

"Okay, refreshing!"

"I like to do business with people like you, and weigh the pros and cons quickly without any hesitation!"

"In three days, promise to bring Ye Xitian over!"

Bei Gong Hongtian took over the soldier of time and space, smiled, and directly tore the space back!

Soon, Beigong Hongtian returned to the Beigong family, looked at the three elders and four elders, as well as several elders of the same Dao realm, showing the soldiers of time and space, showing his own achievements, and smiled heartily. : "It's done!"

"In the family!"

"The five elders have stayed in the Ninth Heaven of Hedao Realm for three thousand years!"

"You have already practiced the Five Elements Principle to the realm of Great Perfection, so let the Five Elders use this space-time soldier!"

After that, he threw the long sword to the fifth elder, "The other elders, don't worry, it's still a long time, I will definitely help you achieve good luck!"

"Thank you Patriarch!"

"Thank Patriarch!"

The five elders, the sixth elders, the seventh elders and the eighth elders, etc., all clasped their fists to thank you!

At this moment, in their eyes, Bei Gong Hongtian, the Patriarch, is finally qualified!

After taking office for less than 20 years, although he used the family's heritage to break the boundaries, he also got back a space-time soldier, which was regarded as repaying the family's debt and adding a good fortune realm to the family!

The three elders looked at all this with satisfaction, nodded, and said: "Okay, plus Hongtian, the good fortune martial artist of my Beigong family has reached double digits!"

Immediately, he said again: "That kid Ye Xitian, come here soon!"

"Hongtian, this time you go with me!"

"If Ye Jitian succeeds in breaking through the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation, you can bring him back and give him a daughter, and the marriage is also good!"

"If I can't get through it, I will wipe out a potential danger!"

Worthy of being an old fox!

Regardless of whether Ye Chen can break through or not, he has made two-handed preparations!

"Ye Jitian is here!"

Bei Gong Hongtian looked at the luminous token in his hand, with a smile drawn on the corners of his lips, and said: "Fifth elders, please go to retreat. This time you have achieved good luck and you have a top combat power. You will be in charge of that place. The five elders of the Supreme Supreme Being can be drawn out and sit in the Sword Region and the Land of Universe, and face the entrance hall and the blazing fire sect. Our pressure will be reduced a lot!"

The Beigong family's subordinates control several territories. Said they are territories, it is a land of a million miles. Among them, there are many inferior sects, and dispatching He Dao to sit in the town is not enough to suppress. You must send the elders of the good fortune realm to suppress it. , So as to prevent being instigated by other middle-class families and sects!

There are five territories under the Beigong family, the land of universe belongs to the domain of swords, and the five elders are in charge!

The other four places are also controlled by four elders of the Great Fortune Realm!

It is equivalent to the fact that five elders are needed to sit in the subordinate territory. In addition, the territory directly under the Beigong family also needs to be suppressed by the good fortune. At a time, there is one good fortune in one place at a time, and even some forces can only make the Hedao state nine. Repression by the elders!

If one more elder of good fortune comes out!

The pressure is reduced by one point. Facing the oppression of the Xuanguanhui and the Agni sect, you will feel better!

"Yes, Patriarch!"

"Patriarch, we guard the fifth breakthrough!"

"With the fighting power of the fifth, you can break through the border for ten days. By then, our Beigong family will no longer be afraid of other middle-class families!"

Several elders said one after another.

Bei Gong Hongtian nodded slightly, and then went straight to the front hall, staring at Ye Sutian who came over, smiling slightly: "Ye Xiaoyou, I was a bit reckless before!" He clasped his fists slightly, showing the kindness and purpose, "I Solemnly apologize to you!"

"It doesn't have to be!"

"Patriarch Beigong is still talking about the topic, right?"

Ye Chen's eyes condensed. He doesn't want to eat his suit. This old fox drove himself out yesterday, and today's attitude changes, there must be something tricky!

Beigong Hongtian asked Ye Chen and Beigong Ziyu to sit down and said: "What you mentioned before, I thought about it for a long time, and felt that you could invest and even cultivate you, so I personally dispatched it to use a Hedao artifact. At the price, I convinced the ancestors of the soul race for you!"

"The soul race ancestor, is willing to open the secret land!"

"As long as you get through the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation, you can pick up a Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass, and when you go in, you won't do anything against you after you come out!"

"So, it's my chance!"

"Of course, the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation is extremely dangerous. I don't recommend you to go, because you may die. Of course, the decision is yours!"

Advance as retreat!

Ji Lin was sojourning by soul poison, he knew it!

How could Ye Chen not go!

"You said....."

"Let me enter the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation by myself?" Ye Chen looked at Beigong Hongtian, naturally knowing that Beigong Hongtian must have made an agreement with the soul race ancestors, but the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace protects himself, the soul race must not If you dare to make a move, the Beigong family will not make a move!

Then it is the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Array!

The formation that once punished the martial artist of the Hedao Realm!

The key to let me enter the Seventh Floor of the Divine Realm, the warrior is to leave me the decision-making power!

Once I have an accident, the Soul Clan and Beigong Clan will not take any responsibility. The Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace wants to find trouble, and there is no reason. Once I forcibly find trouble, I am afraid I will be attacked by groups!

Good strategy!

What a vicious strategy!

However, this is the best result for me!

"It's just a trivial formation!"

"It's the Patriarch of the North Palace, you promised me that I will not be attacked by anyone!" Ye Chen took out the token of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace and said, "I will pass this word and decision to Qing Jian. Xianzun!"

"and many more!"

"Ye Xiaoyou misunderstood, I was saying 'the soul race said it won't hurt you'"

"It's not that I promised that you'll not be harmed in any way. If other sects and families hurt you, I can't afford to be responsible! But in short, you can go to the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation!" Bei Gong Hongtian, the old fox, immediately cleared his responsibilities to avoid being troubled by the Emperor Wanjian Palace in the future!

Ye Chen nodded and said cautiously: "Okay!"

"Ten thousand years soul dragon formation, two days later, I broke the spirit race formation!"

He has no choice!

This is the only way to save Ji Lin!

not to mention! There are tombstones in the reincarnation cemetery, which are very likely to have a lot of connection with the forbidden land of the soul race! ! !

Stepping into the Lingwu Continent from Kunlun Xu, the tombstones of the reincarnation cemetery are opened! It's as if a pair of big hands are guiding step by step towards a certain place!

As for where this place is, I only know if I go down!

Grandpa didn't have a high cultivation base, why did he set up such a big picture? Could it be that Kunlun Xu's extraterritorial meteorite that fell on Ye's back then was hiding the secrets of heaven? ?

Chapter 1553: The strong come

"Okay, bold!"

"However, this matter is not trivial. Two days are not enough. My Patriarch will give you three days to prepare and will take you to the Soul Race to fight the battle!" Beigong Hongtian showed a warm and harmonious smile and gave Ye Chenyi a wave of his hand. The essence and blood of the Ping He Dao Realm (Fourth Stage) monster, smiled and said, "This thing is a financial aid for you!"

"The palace of my Beigong family!"

"You can choose one and enter the residence!"

"Your physical body, the sixth stage of the transformation stage, is too weak!"

The sixth stage of Huagang period!

It is equivalent to the physical body of a heavenly warrior on the sixth floor of the God King Realm!

Compared to Ye Chen, who has entered the Seventh Level of the Divine Realm, he is already extremely strong, but he has to break through the ten thousand-year soul dragon formation, not to mention whether the heaven and earth soul dragon guarding the formation will kill him, just kill the gang at the periphery of the formation. The anger is enough to strangle Ye Chen!

Therefore, Bei Gong Hongtian handily gave Ye Chen a bottle of Hedao Beast spirit blood that countless people longed for!

This move is also sitting and preparing with both hands!

Even if Ye Jitian had a very slim hope, but he gave the monster blood, if Ye Jitian broke through, he would also write down the kindness, and if Ye Jitian died in the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation, People from Wanjian Emperor's Palace are here! It can also be said that the owner of the Patriarch has sponsored Ye Jitian and led him!

Ye Xitian is dead! Not to blame on his head!

"Oh."

"But you don't have to live with the Beigong family!"

"I'm used to living under the mountain!" Ye Chen took the bottle of blood, his eyes flickered, and he stared directly at Beigong Hongtian. He didn't believe that Beigong Hongtian would be so kind. If it was Uncle Zheng, or Other Beigong family elders gave it as a gift, and perhaps Ye Chen would also remember the kindness!

Last time the Golden Buddha Tantra, this time the Soul Race!

Also benefited from the elders of the Beigong family, more enlightened!

Therefore, he was not wanted and blamed by the Beigong family. As for Beigong Hongtian, he used the blood to clear the relationship that can guide him. The people in the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace thought that he was doing his best. Help yourself, it's me who will kill myself!

Humph!

The old fox who never got home!

This time I broke through the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation, you are expected to come up with more things!

Ye Chen went from Jiangcheng to Beijing, then to Kunlun Xu, and now he entered the Lingwu Continent! Along the way, he has never seen anyone like him.

The children of ordinary families do not have the experience of Ye Chen at all!

He could naturally see Beigong Hongtian's intentions at a glance.

It's just a pity that Beigong Ziyu is still in the dark.

"Farewell!"

Seeing Beigong Hongtian upset, Ye Chen simply turned around and left, and returned to the inn where he originally lived, and began to refine his essence and blood to increase the strength of his body!

"Ziyu!"

"You go to rest too, don't care about this battle!"

Beigong Hongtian took out some of the blood of the fifth-grade monster beast, as well as the space **** stone, and a large number of treasures, and handed them to Uncle Zheng and Uncle Li, and said: "Look at the purple jade cultivation. Don't let her out!"

Level 5 monster blood!

Fourth grade monster blood!

Compared with the essence and blood of the monsters in the good fortune realm and the beasts in the combined path!

Monster beasts and martial artists are divided into ranks and realms, but they are completely corresponding, such as the Lingwu Continent. Entering the God Realm is the first stage of cultivation, and the Hedao Realm is the fourth stage. Compared with the Hedao Realm Monster Beast, it is four. Pin monsters!

The essence and blood of a Harmonious Dao-level monster is not cheap, but it is not particularly expensive!

Especially for the Beigong family, which has close to ten good fortune realm powerhouses, there are more than 30 co-dao realm law-guarding elders in the family, all of which have the ability to kill fourth-rank monsters and obtain their blood, but It just gave Ye Chen a bottle of fourth-grade monster blood!

Compared with the blood of the fifth rank monster beast!

It's not that easy to get!

The essence and blood for Beigong Ziyu was extracted from the second elder of the Seventh Heaven in the Good Fortune Realm and killed a monster equivalent to the fifth heaven in the Good Fortune Realm. It is a family treasure, enough to make Bei Gong purple. Yu's physical body has been upgraded from the ninth level of the golden body overlord body to the fifth level of the incorporeal stage!

You can imagine how precious it is!

"Daddy!"

"I want to see the master make a battle!"

"Master can break the formation, let me go and see!" Bei Gong Ziyu said urgently.

Beigong Hongtian's eyes flickered. There was no objection, nor was it easy. He just waved his hand to signal that Uncle Zheng and Uncle Li had taken Beigong Ziyu!

After Beigong Ziyu left, he turned and looked at the torn void and the several elders who came out of the void, and said slowly: "Ye Jitian, this kid, clearly knows that he must die. Why is the sixth elder too high? , Want me to give him a bottle of Tier 4 monster blood?"

"This bottle of essence and blood can at least cultivate a disciple of the eighth-level physical body in the transformation stage!"

"To such a dying person, even if it is to clear our suspicion of deliberately calculating him!"

"But it's too expensive!"

Reluctant!

That's right, Bei Gong Hongtian can't even bear this thing!

It's no wonder that the three elders of the Supreme Supreme Being said that he was not qualified, the view of the pattern was too small, and he was too reluctant to bear the treasure!

"Ha ha....."

"There will be corresponding rewards..."

A voice of dry gloom came out!

The six elders slowly stepped out of the space rift, and the shriveled flesh was particularly dazzling. He was dressed in a black robe, like a ghost king crawling out of hell, and his eyes were like two deep emeralds. They looked extremely different. Like a normal warrior!

He gently lifted his shriveled wood-like arm and slid the void twice out of thin air. The corners of his lips immediately spread out with a wicked smile. He said: "Hongtian, you are also the fifth-layer heaven of Good Fortune Realm. It's impossible. I didn't feel anything. Well?"

"induction?"

Bei Gong Hongtian felt a little, his face changed a little, and said: "The space is turbulent, isn't it caused by the elders tearing up the void?"

"Ahem!"

"You are still too young!"

"This kind of space turmoil can't be attracted by the elders too!"

The second elder coughed twice, like an old man dying anytime and anywhere. In fact, it was because he practiced a special technique ten thousand years ago, called "The Corpse Surgery", which caused the body to be like a dry zombie, which seemed to be about to Death, in fact, the vitality is dozens of times stronger than the martial artist of the same realm, and it can even absorb the power of the void and the life essence of the martial artist to strengthen oneself!

Therefore, he could sense the unusual turbulence in the void, and he could have such a sentence!

With his straight eyes, he looked at the huge city under the mountain like a poisonous snake, "There is a strong man at the peak of the Ninth Heaven of Good Fortune Realm!"

The peak of the Ninth Heaven of Good Fortune Realm!

This sentence directly shocked several people around!

Even if everyone is in the realm of good fortune, but they are only in the early and middle stages, knowing that after entering the realm of good fortune, every level of improvement is extremely difficult!

The powerhouses of the Ninth-tier Heaven of Good Fortune Realm, the only ancestors of the Feiyu Pavilion and the Baili family in the Western Regions are the ancestors. It must be impossible for these two ancestors to come, then it may be the powerhouses of the Northern Territory who have come!

Chapter 1554: Blackwater Xuanyu

"There are strong..."

"Eastern Territory or Southern Territory?" Bei Gong Hongtian asked seriously.

The five elders on the side snorted coldly, gave him a blank look, and said: "The two regions in the southeast are separated by trillions of miles, and the void will be broken. It will take a few days less to talk about. It must be a warrior. How could it be from the southeast regions!"

The five elders of the Supreme Supreme Being obviously have no affection for Beigong Hongtian, and they have directly broken the key to the problem!

The Lingwu Continent is vast, with a population of hundreds of billions. It only counts the population of each city, but does not calculate the population outside the city. I am afraid that the real population is hundreds of billions. The world with such a large population is divided into five regions. Being separated by hundreds of thousands of miles, how could there be a powerhouse of the Ninth Heaven Peak of the Good Fortune Realm, from the Eastern Region and the Southern Region, directly tearing the space to the Southern Region?

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Obviously impossible!

If there is a slight mistake in the middle, or fall into the endless void!

Either the law of space is exhausted and trapped in the void, until the next person who happens to meet him can be rescued. Of course, it may also be a person from the Western Regions who was killed, so tearing the space and rushing to the Western Regions is nothing more than the Northern Territory. Musha!

The northern region is close to the western region.

There is an endless river and sea with a width of 30 million kilometers between the Western Regions and the Southern Regions, which is almost equivalent to a quarter of the size of a region. It will also consume a lot of legal power to come. The Eastern Regions and the Western Regions are still in the middle. Territory is also a vast territory.

Bei Gong Hongtian's complexion is a little reddish!

He finally coughed twice, and then asked: "So, according to the five elders of the Ethereal, that person came from the Northern Territory? There are many martial artists in the Northern Territory Good Fortune Realm. The people and warriors of the peak of the sky came to our Beigong family's jurisdiction, what's the matter?"

"Is it impossible!"

"Is it the Soul Palace or the Sacred Dragon Family? The Sacred Dragon Family will do something to us?"

"Idiot!" The fifth elder cursed in a low voice, making Beigong Hongtian even more despised.

The Second Supreme Elder smiled faintly and said: "Although this warrior at the peak of the nine-tier heaven of good fortune has not met, I am still familiar with her aura. It seems to be a person from the Lingxian Imperial Palace, or Lingxian. Immortal Yun, or Immortal Fire Phoenix!"

"At this moment, she went to the inn where Ye Jitian was located!"

"You said, could she be the person behind Ye Jitian?"

A titled immortal peak-level warrior!

If it is really the person behind Ye Xitian, wouldn't it be profitable for us?

We helped Ye Sutian to set up the line, and also gave Ye Sutian a bottle of Fourth-Rank Monster Essence Blood. Although the value is not too high, it can be considered that the Immortal Venerable has forged fate. Wouldn't there be a basis for cooperation in the future?

The warriors mostly walk alone, and generally do not benefit those who are below their own realm!

Only martial artists of the same realm can make friends, and it is no harm to the Beigong family to make more friends with a fairy of good fortune!

Even if there is danger, you can still pay the price, ask these immortals to help through the embarrassment!

"So, what did the two elders say?"

"Should we better meet Ye Xitian?"

Beigong Hongtian is vacillating. For a while, I feel that Ye Jitian will die, and for a while, I think it's not bad to befriend Xianzun!

"Stupid!" The withered left hand of the second elder Taishang lightly rested on Bei Gong Hongtian's shoulder, only to hear the sound of broken bones, Bei Gong Hongtian's sixth-order body, unexpectedly He was crushed abruptly!

He put down his hand, ignoring Bei Gong Hongtian's miserable pain, and said: "I will see this old friend later! You guys, don't touch Ye Sutian again before this!"

"If Ye Xitian is fine!"

"Naturally cultivate vigorously!"

"If it doesn't work, I can't give it even a fairy stone!"

cowardly!

Even too stingy!

Talented and capable people are cultivated by the Beigong family at all costs!

Those who are incapable and talented have to pay for eating and drinking in the Beigong family!

Huhu!

call! !

The void is torn apart again!

The second elder of the Supreme Supreme concealed directly in the void, waiting for Lingyun Xianzun to see Ye Chen, and then come out to discuss, explore the bottom of Lingyun Xianzun, want to know whether Lingyun Xianzun is Ye Chen's backing. Or something else!

...

At the same time, Ye Chen just returned to the city!

He entered the inn and directly set up a large formation to prevent other people from disturbing. At the same time, he examined the blood of the fourth-grade monster beast in his hand. It feeds on all kinds of immortal artifacts, the flesh is extremely powerful, and its blood is extremely rich!"

"This head is the fourth layer of the Hedao realm, which is the essence of the mid-stage fourth-rank sky golden beast!"

"After taking exercises, it should be possible to make my physical realm reach the Ninth Heaven of the Transforming Gang Period!"

"As for the martial art realm..." Ye Chen thought, his Buddhist Dao began to be perfected, and it must be perfected to the extreme, before he can reach the nine-level heaven of the gods, and then he can start preparing for the breakthrough!

Di Zun realm breaks into the **** realm!

Hunyuan Xianqi used!

Enter the Divine Realm and break into the Divine King Realm!

Want to use Hedao artifact?

If I use it, it may cause my physical body to become stronger, and generate some of the power of the law of time and the law of space. By then, it will not be too difficult to fight against the warriors of the Hunyuan realm!

As for the soldiers of time and space further up!

Ye Chen didn't dare to think that it was a treasure that the martial artist of the He Dao realm dreamed of!

For example, there are more than 30 martial artists in the Beigong family, and there are about 15 of them in the nine-tiered heaven. Why didn't they break through?

Because there are no soldiers of time and space!

Can only stay in the Ninth Heaven of Hedao Realm!

As for the ancestors of the Blood Spirit Race, although they are in the Nine-layer Heaven of Hedao Realm, they are also the soldiers of time and space, but the Five Elements Law cannot be cultivated yet, so it will take a thousand years to break through!

"Ten thousand years soul dragon formation!"

"Divided into three layers..." Ye Chen took out the analytic picture of the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Array given by Bei Gong Hongtian and looked at it carefully. "It is circular, and the outermost layer is the Lihuo Gang. The wind, and the flame war puppets stationed there, each one has the power of the **** king realm!"

"The number is estimated..."

"Seventy statues up and down..."

"Second floor!"

The second layer, Heishui Profound Realm, is composed of a Heishui Profound River, which is a kilometer wide, and the profound water in the river has the ability to corrode the flesh. At the same time, there is a piranha, which is a golden body level flesh body. Under the piranha's mouth, it will split instantly!

There are at least tens of thousands of piranha fish in a Heishui Xuanhe River. Although each one has only the nine-level heavenly realm cultivation base of entering the gods, it is equivalent to a monster beast, but if it is a hundred piranhas, even if it is in the Hunyuan state The martial artist can be gnawed clean in an instant, that is, bones, Dao Yun and Dao can not be left, and they will all be gnawed.

It can be seen how terrifying the second layer is!

Chapter 1555: Goodbye Lingyun!

"Blackwater Profound Realm!"

"It seems that the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation is not only a formation, but also a huge formation group, containing a huge space!" When Ye Chen was thinking about it, suddenly a space crack appeared, a middle-aged palace. The woman in the robe walked out slowly!

Bang bang bang! !

A tearing sound came out!

The formation that Ye Chen set up to prevent interruption broke apart every inch of the cracks in the space, and finally collapsed completely. For the middle-aged palace gown woman, there is no blocking at all, and this middle-aged palace gown woman is impressive. It is the original Lingyun Xianzun!

One of the two deputy masters of the Lingxian Emperor Palace!

Master Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue, Lingyun Xianzun!

Ye Chen stood up fiercely, staring at Lingyun Immortal Venerable with cold eyes!

Eyes seem to be bloodshot!

Bloodshot!

It was this woman who personally took away Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue!

It was this woman who made Ye Chen embarrassed in Kunlun at the beginning!

It is this woman who has made a ridiculous year!

How could Ye Chen not be angry!

"You kid, why don't you want to die?"

"It's also because they asked me to rescue you and Ji Lin. I didn't expect that you really wanted to die like this!"

Lingyun Xianzun still looked arrogant, and looked down upon Ye Chen at all. Until he walked out of the space rift, he looked around and stared at Ye Chen. Although he was a little shocked, he was more disdainful, "Unexpectedly, you are so fast. Can come to Lingwu Continent!"

"Originally, I used your blood to track where you are!"

"I thought I needed a trip to Kunlun, so that you don't have troubles from time to time and disturb my disciple's cultivation!"

"Unexpectedly, chasing after, actually in the Western Regions!"

"It seems I still underestimate you."

For Lingyun Xianzun, Ye Chen is just a humble poor boy!

He is not the same type of person as Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue.

The way of cultivation, inheritance and master is extremely important!

A wicked way like Ye Chen will not become a climate after all!

More importantly, the hostility on Ye Chen's body is too heavy, and this kind of person is extremely easy to die.

He didn't like Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue following such a man with no future!

"Ling Yun! Where are Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue!"

"You old witch, what happened to them?" Ye Chen immediately became angry, trying to grasp Lingyun Immortal Venerable, but as soon as he got closer, he was shaken away by the invisible qi, and he couldn't help but said: "You want to Let's break it apart, so poisonous hearts!"

"Aren't you afraid that after my cultivation base has soared, I will demolish your Lingxian imperial palace and then abolish your cultivation base?"

Hearing these words, Lingyun Xianzun couldn't help but sneered again and again, saying: "The lowly brat in the low martial world!"

"How can I be worthy of a disciple of the deity!"

This is like a noble lady speaking to a poor boy.

Even if the poor boy speaks harshly, in front of the noble lady, he is just trying to hide his face!

"The deity's disciple Siqing!"

"I feel that you are seriously injured!"

"I perceive that her sister is poisoned, according to the deity, it should be soul poison!" Lingyun Xianzun looked at Ye Chen proudly, and immediately the power of the soul bloomed, but he did not detect the existence of Ji Lin. Unable to be a little surprised, he took a step back and said, "You actually have palace-like fairy artifacts?"

"How can there be such a treasure based on your cultivation base?"

Palace type fairy!

Expensive and extremely important strategic fairy!

Ye Chen, this humble boy, actually has it too, it's so **** good!

If you change it in the hands of other good fortune realm Xianzun, how useful it is, and if you let the martial artist of the combined Dao realm hold it, it is more suitable than putting it in the hands of Ye Chen!

"Where is Ji Lin?" Ling Yun Xianzun said coldly.

Ye Chen naturally couldn't tell about the cemetery of reincarnation. He put his hands behind him and said directly: "You are not qualified to know!"

Lingyun Xianzun's face turned dark, and with a wave of his sleeves, his qi radiated:

"Ye Chen, you are now near the Beigong family!"

"Before, I should have gone to the Soul Race, right!" Lingyun Xianzun used the laws of time and space to explore the heavens and learned that Ji Lin was treated as a tribute by the Soul Race, and Ye Chen was seriously injured in order to protect Ji Lin!

Immediately, she stretched out her hand and said boredly: "Leave Ji Lin to me!"

"I am her sister's respected master, I won't harm her, letting her stay with you will only harm her!"

"You, Ye Chen, have no qualifications, no chance, and no ability to save Ji Lin!"

"You are just a trash, hand it over obediently, so as not to delay Ji Lin's treatment and kill Ji Lin. The responsibility is yours, the deity does not bear it!"

"You don't need to help!" Ye Chen said angrily even though he was restrained, unable to move, "I will save Ji Lin, I will go to the Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Array, and pick the Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass to save Ji Lin. !"

He pointed to the Lingyun Immortal, and shouted: "I have the strength to save Ji Lin, you don't need to take care of it!"

For a moment, Ye Chen wanted to hand over Ji Lin!

But he understands Lingyun Xianzun's style of doing things. If Ji Lin influences Ji Siqing's practice, she will definitely erase some of her existence!

Instead of letting Ji Lin follow this peerless powerhouse, it's better to follow him!

He only believed in himself!

"Huh! What a big tone!"

Lingyun Xianzun immediately used the law of time and space to isolate the connection between the reincarnation cemetery and Ye Chen, and directly imprisoned Ye Chen, without giving Ye Chen the slightest reaction, and it was impossible for Ye Chen to reproduce the scene of the battle with her in Kunlun Xu. !

At this moment!

Not only Ye Chen, even the Blood Dragon and Xiao Huang, were all imprisoned by Lingyun Xianzun's time and space laws!

Although Ye Chen can explode the battle power of the seven or eight layers of the Divine King Realm, with the blessing of the blood dragon and Xiao Huang, the battle power of the Hunyuan Realm can be exploded, and coupled with the power of the reincarnation cemetery, he can explode at any cost. The power of the environment, but also have a chance!

Last time, Lingyun Xianzun gave Ye Chen a chance!

Not this time!

No matter how powerful Ye Chen is, before he understands the law of time and space, he will never be able to break free!

"You give up this opportunity for this kid You will regret it, you want to break into the Soul Race? Haha! Fantastic!"

"You are not willing to hand over Ji Lin, but it is no good!"

"Since you want it, I'll give you alms if a big deal!"

Lingyun Xianzun took out a bottle of Hedao God Pill, threw it out like trash, and scolded: "Take the pill and hand over Ji Lin, and then go back to your Kunlun Void. Don't want to hit the deity's apprentice's attention anymore. ,You do not deserve!"

The humble boy in the world!

Trying to eat swan meat!

Simply whimsical!

The violent coercion enveloped Ye Chen, Ye Chen could even feel his knees bend!

As if to kneel down in the next second.

His whole body trembled!

Feel the thirst for strength and cultivation base again! !

Chapter 1556: You are scared!

Despite being so stressed, Ye Chen still gritted his teeth and stood like steel bars, his body was not bent half way!

"Oh? Still so stubborn?"

Lingyun Xianzun narrowed her eyes, she knew how terrifying her coercion was!

Not to mention Ye Chen who has entered the Divine Realm, even the Divine King Realm or the Hunyuan Realm can't stop it!

But this kid successfully blocked it!

At this moment, she felt a sense of crisis in her heart!

It seems like a one-year appointment, there may be some unexpected things.

This kid is too variable.

This kid must die soon!

Of course this idea is fleeting.

Lingyun Xianzun shook his head, snorted coldly, and moved a little lawful force toward Ye Chen!

At this moment, Ye Chen seemed to be staring at the huge mountain on his shoulder!

He can't take it anymore!

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen's clothes were completely drenched, and at the moment when his body was about to bend down, there was a sudden movement in his pocket!

It's a black stone!

In an instant, the black stone was shining, as if perceiving that Ye Chen was in danger, with Ye Chen's own reincarnation bloodline, an absolutely tyrannical force broke out again. The combination of the two forces broke the confinement of the law of time and space. !

In the next moment, Ye Chen actually moved!

Lingyun Immortal Venerable's eyes suddenly enlarged, and the calm and watery eyes were filled with shock!

As if to burst!

"how is this possible!"

Lingyun Xianzun couldn't help it even more, and exclaimed quite gaffey!

She can't believe it!

If it was a coincidence that Ye Chen resisted the coercion just now, then ignoring the coercion blessed by the power of his own law at this moment is simply a shocking move!

Any secret method is impossible!

Just when Lingyun Xianzun was puzzled, Ye Chen grabbed his five fingers and picked up the Hedao God Pill on the ground!

however! Directly smashed Lingyue Xianzun back!

A simple action!

But all the furniture around Ye Chen shattered!

The four walls are turned into powder!

The entire inn seems to be turned into nothingness at any time!

"boom!"

Lingyun Immortal Venerable slightly dodges the pill bottle, suppressing the shock in his heart, and looking at Ye Chen, "Strange, the deity obviously blocked your connection with that palace-like immortal artifact, you still have a trump card?"

"It seems that you can enter the Lingwu Continent from Kunlun Xu, not as simple as I thought!"

"But, do you really think you can live your life with your hole cards? The rules of Lingwu Continent are different from Kunlun Xu, it is cruel and cold here!"

"Now Ji Siqing's cultivation base far exceeds yours. Do you really think that you can be worthy of Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue with this hole card? You..."

Before Lingyun Xianzun finished speaking, Ye Chen stepped out in one step, and even stretched out a hand, pointing outside:

"Go! I don't want to say it a second time!"

"Today you are aloft, I can do nothing, but in the future, I will set foot on the Lingxian Imperial Palace and pull your aura off the altar!"

This is Ye Chen's attitude!

At this moment, Lingyun Xianzun's anger completely exploded!

As the Deputy Palace Master of the Lingxian Emperor Palace, who dares to wait on those people below her realm in Lingwu Continent carelessly!

But in front of this kid named Ye Chen, her Lingyun was actually pulled off the altar by name and surname!

With a wave of her hand, she directly repelled Ye Chen, and said coldly: "The arrogant boy, you think you are the deity, and you are still in the low martial arts world? Your power is limited?"

Lingyun Immortal Venerable was in Kunlun Xu before. Because its realm and combat power were far higher than Kunlun Xu could bear, he did not exert much combat power at all, but now he is in Lingwu Continent. At the top of the sky, she can punish a warrior in the Divine King Realm with a single thought, let alone a Ye Chen!

But I was surprised that Ye Chen could break through her time and space confinement!

"Old witch!"

"Lao Tzu tells you, Wannian Soul Dragon Grass, Lao Tzu pick it himself!"

"I will grab the resources for cultivation!"

"The one-year agreement hasn't changed yet. If you do it now, does it mean you are scared!"

Ye Chen wiped the blood stains off the corners of his mouth and smiled coldly.

Others are afraid of Lingyun Xianzun!

He is not afraid!

Even if Lingyun Immortal had a murderous heart, he believed that he would definitely not die so easily!

The reincarnation cemetery chose him!

Hundreds of great powers chose him!

The eternal puzzle arranged by Grandpa chose him!

What is an aura?

He will stand at the pinnacle of Lingwu Continent after all!

At that time, Lingyun was just a piece of yellow sand!

"A year's appointment?"

"I will be afraid of you?"

Lingyu Immortal Venerable instantly reduced his killing intent, and his attitude slightly eased, mainly due to the shock that Ye Chen brought her!

An ant in the seventh heaven of the gods!

It is actually able to break through the confinement of the law of time and space, although half of it depends on foreign objects, but the other half depends on his own blood!

Of course, he didn't kill Ye Chen because of the agreement between Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue.

She promised that the two would come here to help Ye Chen, and naturally she wanted to help.

Otherwise, it is to violate the oath, which will easily affect her Dao Xin.

However, she wants to help, if this kid doesn't agree, it's another matter!

"Boy!"

"Now, don't say that the deity does not give you a chance!"

Lingyun Immortal Venerable's lips outlined a playful smile, and said: "Your talent is good, and your bloodline is not bad. It should be a three-flow bloodline, or a bloodline that is higher. As for the power of the Tao, four?"

"The power of the four paths is very strange!"

"The power of three second-tier Dao, one third-tier Dao, the talent is not top, not qualified!"

"But other warriors are all the power of one Dao. You are actually three. I'm really not afraid that when you advance to the Divine King Realm, the power of Dao will evolve into the Divine King Dao. Will the huge power that it brings will blow you up?"

She sighed softly and said: "Let's do this, your talent is okay, you knelt down and apologized to the deity for your mistake!"

"The deity can take you back to the Lingxian Imperial Palace to be a servant!"

"In this way, you at least have a chance to see Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue!"

"Isn't this what you want?"

"The result of this kind of fighting and transforming jade silk is not bad."

How could Lingyun Xianzun such an old monster not know Ye Chen's character!

Ye Chen is not a petty person, let alone a cowardly person!

The tougher he is, the more Ye Chen must be against the tune, the more impossible it is to agree!

"roll!"

"You are dreaming idiotically, whimsical!"

Ye Chen's reaction was in line with Lingyun Xianzun's idea!

"The deity..."

"Hahaha, since you are so stubborn!! Then don't say I didn't give you a chance!"

Lingyun Immortal Venerable glanced at Ye Chen, and said flatly: "This is what you refused! Since you must go to the forbidden ground of the soul race, the deity is guarding outside. By the way, you'd better Ji Lin handed it over to me, you died outside with your front foot, and the postscript master will go to the soul clan to exchange for the ten thousand year soul dragon formation, which is not considered a dishonest to the disciple!"

Chapter 1557: The results are all one!

Ye Chen is too young for Lingyun!

So violent, so upset, if you go to the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation, you will definitely die!

Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing didn't know what she said, but at that time they only knew that Ye Chen wanted to venture into the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation and prove themselves!

In this case, she couldn't stop it!

She is dead, let alone blame her!

"No need!"

"I can't believe in you old witch!"

"Until now, I haven't even seen Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing, who knows what you have done to them!"

It is impossible for Ye Chen to hand over Ji Lin to Lingyun Immortal Venerable!

Not to mention the attitude and arrogance of Lingyun Xianzun, just talk about the situation of Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing!

After leaving till now, I don't even know how they are doing!

It is even possible that Lingyun Xianzun will persecute Ji Siqing and the others?

I don't know this, how could Ye Chen hand over Ji Lin to Lingyun Immortal Venerable and place it in his reincarnation cemetery, with at least four masters looking after him!

"Humph!"

"The deity will wait and see!"

Lingyun Xianzun waved his hand to tear the void again and disappeared!

When she left, she was full of joy, not cursing, but her goal, achieved!

Ye Chen!

Not to mention the humble status, just his attitude!

She would not let Ye Chen and the disciple unite. Such a lifeless kid, the sooner the better, the sooner the better!

This time, not only did she fulfill her promise to Xia Ruoxue, she could definitely save Ji Lin in the end anyway!

It can also make Ye Chen upset and break into the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Array to die!

Kill two birds with one stone!

Ye Chen looked at the direction of Lingyun Immortal Venerable's disappearance, clenched his fists, his veins violent, and vowed to speed up his cultivation!

Let the Lingyun Xianzun who looked down on him, rushing under his feet!

Today you are ignorant of answering me, and tomorrow I will make you unable to climb high!

quickly!

Ye Chen directly took out the essence and blood of the Fourth Stage Combination Dao Realm Heavenly Golden Beast without refining, let alone using fairy tools to avoid loss of essence and blood. He took it orally and applied it directly, and began to temper his body. He gritted his teeth and endured it. The pain of the tempered flesh!

In the reincarnation cemetery!

The four masters saw a lot of clues!

The Medicine Master Buddha put his hands together and sighed, "The matter of the red dust, trouble!"

"If this kid's three thousand troubles are gone, and he completely falls into the Buddhism, how can there be such a thing today!"

"I was insulted by the master of my beloved person and couldn't fight back, and I couldn't do anything to help!"

Powerless!

sad!

Sigh!

"Fortunately, my Buddha took care of me. I will wait for the three thousand troubles to be gone!"

"You don't have to suffer from the red dust anymore!" Medicine Master Buddha said with a pious face.

"Monk, staying by the side, what's the emotion!" Bingjian Immortal Venerable said irritably: "If your most respected Buddha was stepped underfoot, I think you still can't sit still!"

"This kid has been insulted this time! In fact, it's a good thing!"

"Things that can't kill this kid will only make this kid stronger! This may be the key to the way of killing."

"If there is a chance in the future, I will definitely accompany you to step onto the Lingxian Emperor's Palace and ask the old thing Lingyun to come out and bow down and admit his mistake!"

He was also so angry that he paced back and forth, he was a disciple and was so insulted by people of the same realm!

He hadn't been able to make a move yet, and Lingyun had cut off the connection with the disciple!

Such things!

It's not just Ye Chen's insult!

It was even an insult to his Ice Sword Immortal Venerable!

The Moonlight Buddha and the Sunlight Buddha sighed, and chanted the Diamond Sutra with their hands together, but they didn't understand such a matter of mortal love!

"Apprentice!"

"Good for cultivation, good for training!"

"In the coming day, I will call that old Lingyun witch, kneel in front of you and admit my mistake!"

Ice Sword Immortal Venerable outputs his power to help Ye Chen forge his body!

He used the essence and blood of the Sky Golden Beast to achieve a 200% effect, and even used his own rules of time and space to help Ye Chen thoroughly refine the seventh-grade Hunyuan Immortal Artifact in his body, so that the power of the Hunyuan Immortal Artifact was broken. territory!

"Thank you, Master!"

After that, Ye Chen began to concentrate on tempering his body!

...

In the endless void!

As soon as Lingyun Immortal Venerable came in, he saw the second elder of the Beigong family who was squatting. He smiled abruptly and said: "Bei Gong Langyu, why, are you still waiting for the deity here? Or, you want Come to kill Ye Chen?"

Bei Gong Langyu, the name of the second elder!

It's just the name and appearance, but it doesn't match. It may be that this second elder was also a handsome niche before practicing that piece of corpse exercises!

"Ye Chen?"

"Isn't he called Ye Jitian?"

The second elder of the Supreme Supreme Being was a little surprised, and quickly realized it, and said with a smile: "It turned out to be a pseudonym!"

"That said, I remembered Kui Ying from the Blood Spirit Race of the Southern Blood Sword Sect!"

"It seems to be offering a reward to Ye Chen's life!"

"Is this Ye Chen the same Ye Chen???"

How could Bei Gong Langyu not be surprised!

When the killing order was released, the entire Lingwu Continent was shaken!

It's just that the blood spirit clan's sphere of influence is mainly in the southern region, and it does not have much impact on the Beigong family area.

"Why, do you want the Hedao artifact over there?"

"Maybe it will be better if you do it!" Lingyun Immortal Venerable's complexion did not change, it was still plain.

She quietly looked at the second elder of the Supreme Supreme Being, and seemed a little looking forward to it!

The second elder of the Beigong family!

Killed Ye Chen!

With Ye Chen, go to the soul clan to die by himself!

The result is the same!

For the day Ye Chen existed, her aura would not be at ease.

For some reason, the moment Ye Chen broke his own ban just now, Ling Yun felt that her one-year appointment was very likely to fail!

It would be a good thing if the elders of the Beigong family took the initiative to solve Ye Chen first! It's just that when the time comes, he will kill the second elder, expressing revenge on Ye Chen, so that the two lovers will not separate themselves!

Of course, the second elder of the Beigong family at the pinnacle of the Seventh Heaven of Good Fortune Realm!

Naturally it will not be the opponent of Lingyun Immortal Venerable, only the two will fight, Lingyun Immortal Venerable is sure to kill the second elder of the Supreme Supreme within a hundred moves!

Even if it is the Great Elder of the Beigong family, that guy from the eighth-level heaven of good fortune is here!

Lingyun Xianzun is also fearless!

Even if it makes a big noise to the palace lord and the Shenlong family, I have enough reasons to explain it!

"you....."

"How is it possible...I won't kill that kid!"

The Second Supreme Elder obviously felt the unusualness of Lingyun Immortal Venerable, and quickly waved his hand to refuse!

I originally came to investigate why Lingyun Xianzun contacted Ye Chen, and even suspected that he was the person behind Ye Chen, how could he kill Ye Chen in front of Lingyun Xianzun!

"haha okay!"

"You are very smart!"

Lingyun Xianzun smiled on the surface, but in fact the two had already fought against each other secretly!

For old foxes like them, the dialogue is always broken. They use subtle language and actions to judge the other's intentions. As long as the dialogue breaks the words, or if there is an action that is not conducive to their own, they will do it instantly!

Chapter 1558: Like air 1!

Of course, I'm not sure I won't do it!

"Ye Su...No, it should be Ye Chen. He is your disciple?" The second elder Taishang recalled: "If the blood spirit race is really chasing and killing the same person, then Ye Chen should be the Kunlun Xu of the low martial arts world. Are you here?"

"disciple?"

Lingyun Immortal Venerable's face was instantly cold, and he even sneered: "My Lingxian Imperial Palace does not accept male disciples!"

"What's more, how could Ye Chen's **** bloodline and strength have entered the eyes of my Lingyun!"

"He is just a toad who wants to eat swan meat!"

"I want to chase my disciple, but it's a pity that he was born too humble, and he refuses to let go. He is a guy who hates me but can't kill!"

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"If you kill him, I will thank you!" Lingyun Xianzun said slowly, with a smile on his face.

"Oh? So that's the case, then I've been thinking about it, but I am not interested in killing Ye Chen!" The second elder of the Supreme Supreme Being was still not sure about Lingyun Immortal's intentions, and said: "The soul clan person, already Ye Chen agreed to go to the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation!"

"Go here!"

"Must die!"

"Why don't I wait to watch the game one or two?"

Ye Chen!

This elder dare not kill!

Don't say it is related to your Lingyun Xianzun and your Lingxian Imperial Palace!

Even if it has nothing to do with you, Ye Chen is also a disciple of the Taoist Emperor of the Ten Thousand Swords Palace, and the power of the Ten Thousand Swords Palace is above your Lingxian Imperial Palace!

How could this elder kill him himself, and if there is any benefit at all!

"it is good!"

"We might as well watch the battle together, I want to see how this humble boy died!"

Lingyun Immortal Venerable didn't think Ye Chen would survive. He was going to discuss with the soul race ancestor. When Ye Chen died, he rescued Ji Lin by himself and exchanged a ten thousand year soul dragon grass to save people. It was just right to think of the invitation from the second elder of the Beigong family!

"it is good!"

"please!"

The Second Supreme Elder gestured to Lingyun Xianzun!

The two directly broke through the void and came to the Beigong family. Soon Beigong Hongtian and several elders communicated with the two of them, and they understood what they were thinking in a short time! They are all paying attention to how Ye Chen will die!

Normal time!

A little warrior who has entered the peak of the nine-layer heaven of the gods!

How could it be in the eyes of people like the gods of the Harmony Realm and the Immortal Realm of Good Fortune!

But Ye Chen is different!

The disciple of Emperor Wanjian's Palace Taoism, and the person whom the disciple of Lingyun Xianzun Taoism admires!

If you want him to die, you can't do it yourself, you have to let him die!

.....

Time is fleeting!

Today is when Ye Chen broke the formation.

"Everyone!"

"Three days are up!"

Bei Gong Hongtian came to signal Lingyun Xianzun and the second elder Taishang, smiling and said: "I'm going to pick up Ye Chen now. Senior Lingyun wants Ye Chen to die in the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation. Don't want or refuse, just let it happen!"

"Anyway, this kid is dead!"

"For me, it can also prevent him from snatching my daughter's heart!"

After that, Beigong Hongtian tore away!

He also had his own plans, Beigong Ziyu seemed a little enamored with Ye Chen!

He just didn't like Ye Chen, and Ye Chen died!

Right now!

In an inn under the mountain.

The inn that had been repaired had an extremely strong shock.

The tremor continued to spread, and there was a sense of doomsday in a radius of ten miles.

The clear sky turned into a cloudless sky!

And all these visions originate from a room in the inn!

Numerous Buddha lights and magical energy surged in this room!

Many warriors noticed something, and they all came out of the room, observing the room covered by the devilish energy and Buddha light.

Someone wanted to get closer, but took a step, and the violent Qi Qi broke through his flesh like a sharp sword!

Blood is permeated!

From now on, no one dared to approach again!

All warriors have only one question!

What kind of strong is breaking through in this room!

Inside the house!

Ye Chen naturally didn't know the situation outside, so his eyes suddenly opened, and a cold light appeared!

His whole body seems to be surging with two terrifying dragon tattoos!

"Finally broke!"

"In these three days, I have made rapid progress!"

"I want to thank that old lady Lingyun!"

"Without her, I wouldn't be able to break through so smoothly!"

The words fall!

Ye Chen's arms shook, and a world-famous aura broke out, directly stunned hundreds of warriors in the inn who had entered the realm of gods and kings!

He showed his body like ice crystals, with a simple and mysterious aura flowing through him!

At this moment!

His physical realm finally reached the first stage of the incorporeal stage!

In the physical training, the bones need to condense the bones, the golden body needs to cast the golden body, and the gang stage needs to allow the physical body to contain the qi to reach the level of invading the poison. In the incorporeal stage, you must virtualize your body without fear. The damage of space cracks can cooperate with the law of space to tear the void and hurry!

It is another warrior, the physical body has not reached the incorporeal stage!

Even if someone is taken to drive through the void, they will be hurt by the power of the law of space emitted by the void cracks on the way!

But now, Ye Chen's physical body has reached the first stage of the incorporeal stage, which is equivalent to the physical body of the first layer of the Hunyuan realm. A warrior who does not reach the eighth layer of the God King realm has no power to harm his physical body, even the God King

realm. The warriors of the eight or nine layers attacked him, and they could only leave white marks on his body!

"Finally, I returned to the original feeling!"

"The realm of body refining greatly surpasses the realm of martial arts!"

"If you leapfrog like this, you don't have to worry about the collapse of your body!"

Ye Chen said to himself that when he was on the first and second levels of the Daoyuan and Emperors, he was cast in the sixth and seventh levels of the golden body overlord body, which is equivalent to the physical body of the sixth and seventh levels of the gods. Worried about being blown up!

But after he was promoted to the Divine Realm, his physical body has been stuck in the transformation period, and he was beaten to death many times during the leapfrog battle!

So much so that he is eager to upgrade his body to advance, so as not to be beaten to the ranks in battle!

Now, he doesn't need to worry!

Huhuhu! !

Huhu! !

Suddenly, a Buddhist avenue emerged!

Behind Ye Chen, he was more condensed and perfected a lot, and his aura also strengthened, reaching the realm of the eighth level of the gods!

At this moment, a sudden movement came from the top of Ye Chen's head!

The space is torn directly!

A figure line!

"Grinding the gun!"

"In fact, the results are the same!"

Bei Gong Hongtian came out of the void. Seeing this scene, his face was full of disdain!

In his eyes, Ye Chen was going to die anyway, breaking through and practicing?

Really think you can change the next ending?

It's a waste of resources!

It's a pity that the bottle of blood of the Fourth Stage Sky Golden Beast!

"Ye Chen!"

"I'll take you to the Soul Race!" Bei Gong Hongtian's expression relaxed, and his face smiled!

Ye Chen glanced at Beigong Hongtian, a playful smile was outlined at the corner of his mouth, stretched out, did not speak, and walked in that direction by himself!

It seemed that Bei Gong Hongtian was like air in his eyes!

Chapter 1559: contract!

Bei Gong Hongtian felt Ye Chen's contempt, and he sneered repeatedly in his heart.

For a dying person, he naturally cannot be angry.

In the past few days, he has understood how terrifying the formation of the Soul Race Forbidden Land!

In addition, the soul clan who knows that this kid is going to break through, he will inevitably use secret methods to bless the formation!

At that time, there will only be a dead end!

Even if it is his Beigong Hongtian going to rush, he doesn't have to be sure!

Even Beigong Hongtian has prepared a coffin made of Qianlingmu!

Once Ye Chen had an accident, he would give this coffin to Wanjian Emperor's Palace!

Here, it is also to become attached to the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace!

Suddenly, he found something and frowned!

Because at this moment Ye Chen actually walked into the space rift he tore!

This kid is crazy!

With Ye Chen's realm, if he enters the space rift he has torn apart, he will definitely not be able to bear it!

At that time, before going to the soul clan, he was ruthlessly torn apart by the power of the space rift!

"Ye Chen, you can't enter the space rift, your physical body simply can't bear it! Come back soon!"

Bei Gong Hongtian said in shock!

He also knew the origin of Ye Chen from the Supreme Elder! I also know that Ye Jitian is just a pseudonym!

This kind of guy who came up from Kunlun was chased and killed by the ancestor of the blood spirit race! Why are you so reckless now!

Actually don't know this kind of thing that Lingwu mainland children know?

However, at this moment Ye Chen didn't even care about the plan, and walked toward the space torn by Beigong Hongtian!

It disappeared completely!

When Bei Gong Hongtian reacted, he felt a little in his heart, and hurriedly chased him in! Follow Ye Chen into the space rift!

Dao Dao spatial aura swept across their bodies, sweeping Bei Gong Hongtian's long hair, his white robe looked very ethereal and floating, from the outside, he looked like a **** in Chinese legend, very unrestrained.

When he got inside, he looked for Ye Chen's figure for the first time!

When he saw a young man with an arrogant body not far away, the shock in his heart was like a flood!

Ye Chen is fine!

It stands to reason!

There is no air in the space rift, but there is a lot of space law power in the vertical and horizontal directions!

The flesh is not in the golden body stage, and it is torn immediately!

There are a lot of laws of space, and the body is not in the period of transformation, and it is unbearable!

how?

Ye Chen has nothing to do?

Click~~

Click~~

The shock of Bei Gong Hongtian's eyes grew stronger!

For a moment, he realized that he couldn't see through this young man from Kunlun Xu!

"How do you do it..."

Before he finished speaking, Beigong Hongtian saw the ethereal and celestial aura floating out of Ye Chen's body, and couldn't help but suddenly said: "Ye Xiaoyou, your physical body has long been different than it used to be!"

"This is the incorporeal stage, right?"

"With the cultivation base of entering the seventh level of the gods, the physical body is comparable to the warriors of the first level of the mixed origin!"

"Your physical body is at least the strongest person of the same rank I have ever seen!"

One to say one!

Bei Gong Hongtian knows very well, even the dragon son and dragon girl of the Shenglong family and the Shenlong family!

Under the same realm, it is impossible to have Ye Chen's physical terror!

Do they have this resource to forge a realm beyond the two martial arts?

Yes, there is definitely this resource!

But no one can withstand the burden of too strong a physical body and the pain during tempering, because the spiritual power needed to maintain the physical body in the incorporeal phase is at least three times that of the physical body in the transformation phase and ten times the physical body in the domineering phase!

A warrior who normally enters the divine realm, even if he has forged the body in the transformation phase, will lose his attack power due to the rapid consumption of spiritual power, and in exchange for extremely strong defense power!

But Ye Chen is so strange!

The defensive power is extremely strong. If he doesn't use the Hunyuan fairy tools and special treasures, he should only be able to display the power of the fourth and fifth heavens of the Divine King Realm, but the physical body, even the peak of the 9th Heaven of the Divine King Realm, can't break it!

Defense is better than attack?

The consumption is extremely large!

How did Ye Chen think?

However, Ye Chen at the moment did not pay attention to Beigong Hongtian in the slightest.

In his eyes, only the formation of the Soul Race is the existence he cares about.

Beigong Hongtian is also the patriarch of the Beigong family. How could he be so overlooked, he subconsciously stretched out his hand and grabbed Ye Chen's shoulder: "Ye Chen, do you listen to me?"

Ye Chen stopped, Yu Guang glanced at the hand on his shoulder, snorted coldly, his body flashed with magic light, and forcibly shook Bei Gong Hongtian's palm.

He turned his head and stared at Beigong Hongtian's words and said, "I don't need you to understand my physical body. You can honestly lead your way!"

At this moment, his spiritual power is at least dozens of times of the same level!

Not afraid of consumption!

As long as the physical body is strong enough, with the power of the avenue of nirvana, it is enough to consume any warrior under the realm of good fortune!

Under the circumstances of good fortune, it means that there is a longevity, it is a weakness, and it is one of his cards!

"Humph!"

"Mu Xiu Yulin!"

Bei Gong Hongtian whispered, speeding up the tearing space, and quickly came to the exit, stepped out of the physical body and recovered to the original state. Soon, Ye Chen shook aside, looked at the soul race ancestor, and said: "You are waiting. Ye Xitian is here!"

Huhuhu! !

A gloomy wind blew out of thin air in this attic!

Ye Chen landed on the ground, and when he glanced intently, he saw the badly injured soul race ancestor of the second layer of the good fortune realm. He smiled disdainfully and said: "So you are injured and so serious, No wonder, no wonder you didn't make a move in the first place!"

The ancestor of the soul race!

The root is damaged!

For a warrior of such a realm, the damage to the root of the origin cannot be solved by a simple spirit pill!

Last time Ye Chen was injured by Lingyun Immortal Venerable. He only used the spiritual pill of the **** level, but with the cultivation of the soul race ancestors, he must use the good fortune-grade only spiritual pill. That kind of pill can be changed. The life-changing pill, the value is close to a divine tool, no wonder this soul race ancestor has been unable to recover!

Soul race!

Soul Palace!

It's not a gentleman A magical tool can create a Conferred God-level Star Aperture Martial Artist!

How could it be used by a person on the second floor of the Good Fortune Realm to recover from his injuries!

"Ahem!"

"Boy, don't laugh at the old man!"

"You, it doesn't take long to live!" The ancestor of the soul race stood up, his black robe was not very eye-catching, but his eyes were as scared as poisonous snakes, which could penetrate deeply into the soul. Feeling of place.

He took a long breath, a wicked smile was drawn on the corners of his lips, and then he waved his left hand, and a drop of pure black blood spilled between his fingers, floating in the air, the next moment, an invisible force spread, and a spatial crack unfolded. The paper contract appeared, combined with pure black blood!

Wow! !

Wow!

The newspaper-sized contract seems to be a form of contract handed down from ancient times, filled with a wave of evil and dark power, as if combined with the heavens, and as if related to the ancient demon god!

Chapter 1560: Not afraid!

"This is the Blood Saint Demon Contract!"

"The blood saint demon's house originated from 1.2 million years and passed down the Taoist temple, and it has the ability to combine with the heavens!"

"You and I made a contract with blood, and whoever violates the contract will be hit hard by the contract!"

The soul clan ancestor seemed to have no expression, and said plainly: "This contract, the content is, you voluntarily request my soul clan to let you enter the forbidden land, go to the forbidden area to pick the ten thousand year soul dragon grass, if you succeed, you will give you a Ten thousand years soul dragon grass, and I don't do anything to you, if you fail, you will die here, it has nothing to do with me, no one else can help!"

contract!

This old guy is more shrewd than the Supreme Elder of the Beigong family!

As long as you sign a contract with Ye Chen, when Ye Chen is dead, Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace will come to inquire, and you can come up with the contract and prove that you are not responsible. When Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace wants to forcibly make trouble, it is tantamount to hitting the soul. The face of the temple, the soul temple naturally shot to save him!

Such a contract!

It seems fair, but in fact it is to kill Ye Chen!

Forbidden land, the owner of the forbidden land, who is enough to kill the martial artist of the combined Dao realm, Wannian Soul Dragon Formation, Ye Chen, a warrior who has entered the seventh heaven of the gods, made it clear that he would die, but the contract was enough to wipe his responsibilities clean.
!

Lingwu continent!

There is a huge gap in the strength of the two sides, so whoever is strong is fair, and the responsibility is the weak!

If the difference in strength is not big, then you have to say it well, Zhanli is not afraid!

"it is good!"

"Such a contract is just what I want!"

Ye Chen ignored the first half of the contract. He saw the second half of the contract. He picked the Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass by himself, and the ancestors of the Soul Race were not allowed to do anything to himself! Of course, other people can't save themselves, and this is also the clause that this old thing wants to die for himself!

However, this old thing underestimated himself!

As long as the old thing doesn't make a move, Ye Chen has the confidence to kill him after taking the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass this time in the land of the soul clan!

Wow~~

Ye Chen casually forced a drop of essence blood, and the bright red blood drifted out, falling on the sheepskin contract, and immediately the contract glowed with an extreme luster, reaching up and down the world!

The whole house is extremely gorgeous!

It lasted ten seconds!

The light began to converge, and finally got into the body of the soul race ancestor and Ye Chen!

Contract is made!

God Shou!

Soul Clan ancestor and Ye Chen, if one party violates the contract, he will find the Heavenly Tribulation Strike from Heaven. Heavenly Tribulation corresponds to the corresponding realm of the bearer. Ye

Chen may still be able to stop it. As for the Soul Clan ancestor, he was deeply affected. Seriously, once violated, I'm afraid it will be destroyed under the tribulation of heaven and thunder!

"Courageous kid, I wish you a smarter next life!"

Seeing the sacred demon contract disappear into the void, the ancestors of the soul clan had an extreme smile on his lips, as if he had seen Ye Chen's death in the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation!

The contract is signed!

Anyone who dares to rescue Ye Chen will also be attacked by the contract!

Whether it is the Green Sword Immortal Venerable of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace or the Lingyun Immortal Venerable of the Lingxian Imperial Palace, even the Good Fortune Realm Immortal Venerables of the Beigong family cannot save Ye Chen, otherwise they will be attacked!

Unless there is a powerful canonization, it is the Taixu realm martial artist to take action!

Otherwise, Ye Chen will undoubtedly die, and the person who shot will most likely die!

Enter the Divine Realm, Divine King Realm, Hunyuan Realm, Hedao Realm, Good Fortune Realm, Star Aperture Realm, Sealed Door Realm, Supreme Void Realm!

The Supreme Realm can be regarded as the highest realm!

How could it be here!

Thinking of this situation, can the soul race ancestor be unhappy?

Hate in the heart!

Humiliation!

I have to report today!

"old man!"

"You better not be happy too early!"

"You old thing, you are just whimsical. I will take out the Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass later, so that you have no place to cry regretfully!"

"By the way, old stuff, I can actually tell fortune-telling. I always feel that you will die soon!"

Ye Chen was also not afraid of the ancestor of the soul race at this moment, and even deliberately gave the ancestor of the soul race a blank look, found a place to sit down, and meditate cross-legged to restore the state to the peak!

"Boy!"

"It's easy to speak! My understanding of the Soul Race Forbidden Land is far above everything! Let alone you, even if the people behind you rush into the battle, they will definitely die!"

The soul race ancestor was a little angry, this little bastard, a dying person, dare to scold him?

"You have the ability to do it!"

"Look at the sky thunder will not kill you!"

Ye Chen spread his hands and said with a strong smile: "You just signed the contract, you can't do it to me, I hope you do it to me at the moment, but I forgive you for not dare?"

"Once you do it, the sky thunder will come! You must die! After the sky thunder strikes you to death!"

"I joined the Beigong family by the way and destroyed you!"

"At that time, the treasures, weapons, and medicines in the residence of your soul hall will be divided by our two families!"

He deliberately looked at Beigong Hongtian and said with a smile: "Beigong Hongtian, what do you think? This sale is worth the deal! This land of the soul race has at least one space-time soldier, and dozens of combinations. Dao divine tool, kill them, you go to the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace, I will show you the way!"

"No need!" On the surface, Bei Gong Hongtian refused, but he looked at the ancestor of the soul race, his eyes were not meaningful, it seemed a little bit about to move.

Snipe and clam compete for the fisherman's profit, no matter what, he Beigong Hongtian is the fisherman!

All the benefits are on him!

"Humph!"

The soul clan ancestor slapped the table, no matter how angry he could only swallow it himself!

Unexpectedly, the bargaining chip that Ye Jitian was preparing to pit Ye Jitian into the pit, turned into a bargaining chip Ye Jitian used to threaten him!

Ye Xitian, this little beast, can live to this day, not only is vicious, but also has some abilities!

He glanced at Beigong Hongtian, and the power gathered in secret also meant to guard!

Although he and Bei Gong Hongtian are in a cooperative relationship, they are not allies. As long as the interests are large enough, allies can bite back, and they have to guard against this wavering person!

"Ahem!"

"I don't want to talk to you too much, time is up! You should go to battle!"

"You procrastinate for time, doesn't it mean you are afraid?"

Ye Chen's eyes closed slightly he didn't even mean to leave.

"Since I said I want to break the formation, I will move naturally, and I don't need you to teach!"

"If you can't wait, why not sleep, and congratulations on my success?"

When the soul clan ancestor heard Ye Chen's words, his face was a little dark, but he didn't clearly specify the time! What else can he do!

He waved his sleeves and said coldly: "I want to see how long you stinky boy will delay!"

Ye Chen still didn't leave, but said lightly:

"The emperor is not in a hurry, the **** is in a hurry."

Say this!

The ancestors of the soul race are about to explode with anger. Since ancient times, he has always scolded others, so where is the time when others scold him!

This little beast, hateful!

Even if you die, you can't let it go!