

Urban Medical 1571

Chapter 1571: His fate

At this moment, the old man on the top of the mountain exploded with great momentum.

The white clouds in the sky are surging!

Dancing like a dragon and a phoenix!

Some spatial cracks even appeared faintly.

It can be seen that the strength of this old man is terrifying!

One word determines the universe, one word breaks the mountains and rivers! Only the legendary strong can do it!

For a long time, the old man with the fairy wind sighed, and his aura was no longer. He glanced at Ye Chen who was rushing through the barrier in the picture above his head, and muttered, "Lingwu Continent is not the Lingwu Continent of the past long ago. It's so complicated that even we can't control it."

"If we were still there a thousand years ago, perhaps we still have the right to speak in Lingwu Continent."

"It's just that now we no longer ask for power, this world will be left to those young people after all."

The other old man also stood up at this moment, picked up the jug and took another sip. Part of the liquor was stained on the beard. He said with emotion: "That kid doesn't know where he went... Back then, he He was born, but suppressed all the families in Lingwu Continent!"

"Even at the peak of our two peaks, they are not necessarily the opponents of the revival of the stars and demons!"

"It's a pity that this kid is not interested in Lingwu Continent... If he sits here, there are no five regions in Lingwu Continent! Ten thousand beasts surrender, and heaven is afraid!"

"The battle at the peak of Lingwu, I am still a nightmare, even the ancestors of the Shenlong family and the Shenglong family were stepped on by this kid!"

The old man's voice trembled a bit, as if the previous scenes were vividly visible.

After a long time, he sighed: "Forget it, this matter has passed for so many years. Kid Ren doesn't know if he will come back. I always have a hunch that he will still appear in front of us, maybe tomorrow, maybe a hundred years."

"Don't mention the past, let's talk about Ye Chen."

"This kid, I have been paying attention to it. Since the meteorite fell on Kunlun Xu that year, his grandfather used his own birthday plan."

"The old guy doesn't care about the position of Kunlun Xuye Family Patriarch, life and death, and only hopes his guess is correct."

"I tried to save him many times, but I was refused."

"Because the miracle of the first generation's bloodline awakening is at the expense of a generation of lifespan."

"Fortunately, this kid is fighting, and now it seems that the old guy is betting right. Ye Chen still walked out of Kunlun Xu and approached the secret. Starting from the five main roads, when he enters the realm of the gods, the Lingwu Continent may have to There is a big earthquake."

"Oh? Are you so confident in this kid?" Xianfeng Dao Bone showed a hint of interest. "He comes from the world of low martial arts, and his starting point is too much behind others. Even if his blood is against the sky, it is still too late. What's more, this boy The heart of killing is too heavy. How long has

been to Lingwu Continent, so many enemies have been made, and Ren Xiaozi is not as provoking as he is."

Hearing these words, the old man beside him took another sip of wine and said heartily: "Don't you find the breath on this kid's body is weird?"

The old man of Xianfeng Dao Bone was startled, suddenly thought of something, his gaze shot at Ye Chen in the picture, and then suddenly startled.

"The devilish energy on this child is so pure...Could it be that... he will also embark on the journey of Nine Nethers into the devil... If this is the case, then I don't know if it is the luck of Lingwu Continent or the nightmare of Lingwu Continent!"

"No! If this child finally falls into the magic way, I must completely kill it in the cradle before then!"

In the quotation, the old man with the fairy wind and the bones suddenly sat cross-legged, his eyes closed, and a cosmic disk flew out of his sleeves.

The disk rotates, floating in the sky.

The old man fiercely forced a drop of essence and blood, and the essence and blood immediately shot onto the disc of Universe.

The ancient words on the disc appeared on the spot, and then quickly spun!

In an instant, above the sky, there were dense clouds!

The old man who was drinking saw this picture, his face changed drastically.

He knows what magic technique this is!

Break the law of heaven!

Now Ye Chen is rushing into the forbidden land of the Soul Race, if the power of Heaven's Dao descends on him!

Of course, the old man can know Ye Chen's future fate, but this will severely damage Ye Chen!

My friend is so impulsive!

Even if you hate the demons, there is no need to impose it on Ye Chen!

He wanted to stop, but found it impossible.

As the universe revolved, a burst of colorful light suddenly hit Ye Chen in the picture!

Suddenly, the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Array was radiant!

The wine jug in the scared hands of the old man fell to the ground!

If he had known this long ago, he would not tell this person about Ye Chen!

This is very likely to cause indelible damage to Ye Chen's foundation!

More importantly, Ye Chen couldn't bear the power of his friends!

Just when the old man was worried, the abnormality was raised!

The Dao of Heaven and Earth trembled violently!

Then, in the next second, "Pop!", the extremely precious Universe Disk was directly shattered!

All the dark clouds in the sky are gone!

Clear sky!

And the old man casting the spell even spit out blood!

Very embarrassed!

He stood up hard, staring at Ye Chen in the picture, and said in amazement: "How is it possible! There is an extremely strong protective body! The key power is not under me! Even Heaven is not qualified. Touch!"

"He... his fate is not in the Three Realms! No one is in control!"

How can the old man not be shocked!

His cultivation is almost at the pinnacle of Lingwu Continent!

Anyone in his eyes is a real ant!

Ye Chen's immersion into the gods, even if he had blood against the sky, couldn't stop him from checking!

The other old man took a long breath when he saw this picture, and the doubt on his face remained for a long time.

He thought he had controlled everything about this kid!

Now it seems that his understanding of this kid is just the tip of the iceberg!

It seems that it's time to look for that kid again.

At the beginning, Space Tunnel was only a kind suggestion from the elders.

Now, he should also show this kid some real clear paths.

The old man wanted to know everything and picked up the hip flask on the ground, returned to the seat of the chessboard, and said quietly: "Old fellow, continue playing chess, this is not easy."

The injured old man took a deep look at Ye Chen, his eyes were extremely complicated, and he returned to his position.

A white child fell leisurely.

"Go on, I really want to see how the kid who prevented me from checking broke the spirit race formation!"

"I hope this kid doesn't die in this formation, hum!"

The old man was obviously angry.

He is in Lingwu Continent, and no one knows.

Even the patriarchs of the Shenglong family and the Shenlong family should treat him carefully.

As a result, he was scarred by a fascinating kid!

If it spreads out, he will be laughed at by countless people!

Chapter 1572:

At the same time, above the soul clan attic.

Lingyun Xianzun, Beigong Hongtian, and even the ancestor of the soul race spit out blood.

Ye Chen's ability to withstand the old man's power does not mean that the three of them can stop!

Lingyun Immortal Venerable's face was pale, and he stood up abruptly, exclaiming: "There is actually a strong person here! What kind of power was that just now, why I didn't even notice it!"

Her back was already soaked.

She looked at the ancestor of the soul race, and said coldly: "This is your site, is it that your soul palace has already come? Why do you shoot us?"

The old man of the soul race was startled and shook his head fiercely: "Ling Yun Immortal Venerable, what are you kidding me? My current injury is heavier than the two of you, how could I shoot myself!"

"Also, although I have already passed the news to the adults in the Soul Palace, it is impossible for the people in the Soul Palace to arrive so quickly! Let alone attack us!"

"I...I don't know what the situation is."

After speaking, the old soul clan spit out another mouthful of blood.

He is already injured, and at the moment it is even worse.

Only then did Lingyun Xianzun put away the anger in her heart. As a high-ranking Xianzun, she was seriously injured inexplicably, so how could she not be angry.

As for Bei Gong Hongtian, she naturally ignored it!

Although the Beigong family has some strength in this area, they are not yet qualified to treat her like this!

What's more, she had long known that Beigong Hongtian was the head of the family, but the real control of the Beigong family must be the Supreme Elder behind it!

The air is silent.

The three of them took out the medicine and took it directly, and then Yun Gong began to heal the injury.

I don't know how long it took, everyone opened their eyes, and their eyes fell on Ye Chen in the picture.

"This little beast hasn't died yet. If he dies, I won't be injured today! Not to mention the foundation damage!"

Obviously, Ling Yun transferred all the anger in her heart to Ye Chen!

...

At the same moment, in the formation.

Ye Chen naturally felt the light that suddenly appeared in the formation.

Although he didn't know the origin of this light, for a moment, he found that his back was already soaked.

This is an extreme danger.

Fortunately, the light quickly dissipated.

He vaguely discovered that deep in the reincarnation cemetery, the stone pillars that had moved in the past had a slight change.

This change seemed to carry a hint of anger.

But at this moment, Ye Chen didn't have time to care about these things. He slowly fell, watching the power of destroying the sky, and let out a breath.

Destroy the sky!

It is composed of the Dao of Destruction and the power of Dao, the most powerful in the world!

In the next moment, Ye Chen's hands emerged with countless powers of extinguishment and indestructibility. The two powers of Taoism merged into the sky of destruction at the same time. Countless light waves flowed, and the road toots skyrocketed. In a flash, the sky of destruction was ten times larger. More than!

It's like a huge mirror, suddenly pressed down!

Hit all the piranhas around, and annihilate most of them into blue smoke. The few surviving piranhas fell into the meander, and their bodies were festered, causing them to be eaten by other piranhas!

Bobobo~

Bang bang bang! !

The sound of water waves came out, and more than a hundred piranha fish that fell down were eaten clean in an instant!

Seeing this scene in midair, Ye Chen felt a chill in his heart. This kind of fish is really amazing, fast, big in size, and sharp teeth. It is not reasonable at all. Normally, a huge fish, The movements are relatively slow, but the piranhas are a hundred times faster than normal fish and beasts. More than a thousand piranhas ate hundreds of injured piranhas, and they ate them all in less than a second. clean!

Unimaginable!

If Ye Chen falls!

Given the hardness of his physical body, I am afraid it will not last long!

Whoosh whoosh! !

The violent turbulence of the river immediately caused more piranhas!

The next moment, tens of thousands of piranhas jumped up all around at the same time, a total of tens of thousands of piranhas jumped out of the water at the same time. Like a messenger of hell, terrifying!

They exude a terrifying aura!

Immediately, sharp teeth were opened in mid-air, and there was a strong **** smell inside. Under such a situation, if the Hunyuan realm warrior did not carry out the space transmission, or the space was torn away, they would be destroyed under the attack of the fish array!

It seems that Lingyun Immortal Venerable and the others are determined to kill Ye Chen. If they do not control the gathering of thirty devilish fish, how could it cause so many piranhas! There are many piranhas in the Heishui River, but the entire river is so vast, there are just hundreds of thousands of piranhas!

Unexpectedly!

After Ye Chen came, there was a little movement, originally he could only attract the attention of thousands of piranha!

But in the end it caused an onslaught of nearly 100,000 piranhas.

"Avenue of Death!"

"Avenue of Destruction!"

"The Avenue of Immortality!"

"Killing Avenue!"

Ye Chen lightly called out a avenue, and the simple and magnificent sword energy and killing energy fell behind his back The Excalibur Sword and Soul Demon Gunslinger stood in the air, circulating the two auras of the universe, ten handles Hunyuan fairy artifacts flew out, each bursting into glory!

At the same time, a 3,000-meter long river slowly appeared above Ye Chen's head!

It's the Avenue of Perish!

Countless Buddhas of Nirvana burst out one after another on it, lingering around the sky of Nirvana Buddha!

Following the emergence of three 3,000-meter long avenues, two immortal war gods rose from the river of destruction, each holding a sword and slammed out, stepping into the air, and growing five-petal destruction flowers under their feet, and then drifting away!

The long river of immortality and the long river of killing!

Each broke out countless tyrannical luster and murderous intent!

A special battle puppet, or a condensed phantom of the **** of war, is killing the piranha fish around one after another!

Boom boom! !

Rumble! !

Boom! !

There was a burst of crackling!

Blood was splattered in the sky, and the Buddhist scriptures of Nirvana formed a series of pictures, whirled out, and directly tore the queue of piranhas, and smashed seven of them!

Two immortal gods of war, killing thousands of piranhas!

Indestructible God of War, Killing Puppets, etc., decisively kill dozens of magic fish in the Divine King Realm!

At this moment!

Ye Chen is like a **** of war, fighting one race against one person!

One person destroys one clan!

One person can be called a million soldiers, regarded as a peerless arrogant, omnipotent!

No one can stop him!

What's more, it's just a mere piranha!

Bang bang bang! !

Boom! ! !

Piranhas are constantly falling down in the river, and the sound of entering the water one after another!

However, when more piranhas were hit in mid-air, they were already torn apart, or hit by destructive forces, and scattered in pieces, turning into blue smoke, which was extremely spectacular!

Chapter 1573: Helpless!

Such a scene!

The Lingyun Xianzun in the attic I saw was lost in thought, and couldn't help muttering to himself: "So strong, what is the origin of this son!"

Did not use the power of the flesh!

Did not use the power of blood!

Simply use your own Dao power!

One is the power of the first-grade Tao, and three is the power of the second-grade Tao!

The combination of the four powers unexpectedly broke out an attack especially against piranhas, even hundreds of thousands of piranhas, and even another batch of more than 200,000 piranhas that gradually gathered, were actually in Ye Chen. Under the fierce attack, ten will not save one!

Ye Chen, are you strong?

Very powerful!

Enter the realm of the gods and comprehend the power of the five ways!

Even in the history of Lingwu Continent, there is no such a warrior, and there is no such a warrior who can use the power of the five Dao, each one to the fullest. Ye Chen's move can be called a miracle to create the Lingwu Continent. I am afraid that for hundreds of thousands of years, or even millions of years, there will be no warriors who can repeat this spectacular scene!

"Three hundred and fifty thousand piranha fish!"

"By Ye Chen alone, more than 270,000 heads were killed!"

Bei Gong Hongtian swallowed, his eyes were filled with a sense of horror, and even his heart was trembling!

Ye Chen?

Is this still a human?

This is simply the devil, killing so many fish and beasts, is not affected by a bit of murderous aura?

On the contrary, the speed is getting faster and faster, and there is no sign of being enchanted.

"No, he won't be enchanted!"

"He was originally a demon!" Bei Gong Hongtian remembered, Ye Chen is the bloodline of the first generation, and leans towards the bloodline of the ancient demon gods. Today's majesty is just like the majesty of those demon gods in youth in the ancient times!

Ancient times!

Known as the devil, who is not a talented person?

Which is not a killer? Who is not a cruel, decisive and ruthless devil who slaughters the world in an angry!

just now!

A new-generation demon god, the rising demon **** is right in front of him, how can he calm down!

Bei Gong Hongtian carefully looked at the Lingyun Immortal Venerable and the Soul Race ancestor, his mentality was extremely changed, and he couldn't help thinking: Help Ye Chen!

Ye Chen's blood!

Ye Chen's fierceness and decisiveness are definitely worthy of my Beigong family's investment in him!

As long as Ye Chen doesn't die, he will definitely stand at the pinnacle of Lingwu Continent!

My Beigong family has a good relationship with the devil, so why not dominate the Western Regions?

Beigong Hongtian's eyes changed again, staring at the picture in the heaven and earth mirror, Ye Chen burst out with the power of four great avenues, completely transformed into a demon god, holding a sword in his left hand and a gun in his right hand, almost slaughtering the black water Xuanhe. All piranhas!

The more he watched, the paler his face became, and he muttered to himself: "Forty-nine thousand piranha fish!"

"Forty-nine magic fish..."

"All were slaughtered by Ye Chen..."

"Therefore, Ye Chen has also stepped into the ninth level of the God Realm, and the five avenues have a scale of qualitative change towards the king of God!"

If it is Five Avenues!

If the whole substance becomes the kingly way of God?

Ye Chen can at least directly enter the middle stage of the Divine King Realm, right?

Because the five avenues are not special avenues, they are extremely tyrannical, even rare in the world. Only one avenue can be built by a warrior among a million warriors, but Ye Chen has gathered five such avenues against the sky!

A great road has changed!

Enough for Ye Chen to quickly enter a small realm!

Five Great Avenues have changed!

Even if Ye Chen does not become the fifth-tier heaven of the Divine King realm, I am afraid he will become the third or fourth-tier heaven of the Divine King realm!

"The key is....."

"He Dao artifact..." Bei Gong Hongtian suddenly remembered that Ye Chen still had a He Dao artifact, his eyes gradually narrowed, and he was very regretful immediately, and said: If Ye Chen uses the He Dao artifact to break through!

Wouldn't it be possible to directly become the fifth or sixth level of the Divine King Realm?

Fighting power comparable to the middle stage of the Mixed Origin Realm?

Step directly into the ranks of the middle and lower reaches of warriors, completely get rid of the low-level identity?

Give him some more time, he can enter the peak of the **** king realm, or the Hunyuan realm, can't he compete with the martial artist of the Dao realm?

A young warrior in the mixed element realm!

Can be used as a Hedao state!

Bei Gong Hongtian couldn't believe this result anymore, the shock that Ye Chen brought him was too big!

In particular, Ye Chen's promotion speed and potential are too strong. No matter the physical body, martial art realm, or Tao power, spiritual power, it is almost fully improved. No one is weak. If we have to say weak, it is martial art realm. Weaker!

However, all of this must be short-lived.

Must help Ye Chen!

"Senior Lingyun, Ye Chen has passed Heishui Xuanhe, let's not interfere!"

"I think everything depends on the destiny!" Bei Gong Hongtian narrated, and at the same time took over the formation stone, this thing is best placed here, others have no chance to harm Ye Chen again, and Ye Chen will definitely break the formation. of!

Bei Gong Hongtian firmly believes in all this!

Seeing this scene, Lingyun Immortal snorted disdainfully, and said: "This humble boy does have some means, Bei Gong Hongtian, your attitude changes quickly... However, the deity also appreciates him a little! "

"Maybe!"

"He is out of the formation, the deity will consider accepting him and approve him!"

"Of course, the premise of all this, he must obey any arrangement of the deity! Even more apologize to the deity!"

Lingyun Immortal Venerable is not stupid, and now Ye Chen has a strong potential that is enough to make him put his anger on hold for a while.

Even she can ignore her previous grudges! Even if you give Ye Chen some chance, there is no problem.

Because once Ye Chen grows up, it is likely to help her become the real palace owner of the Lingxian Emperor.

At that time, Ye Chen, Xia Ruoxue, and Ji Siqing will definitely become her right-hand men!

Of course, the premise of all this is that this kid can be obedient!

The soul clan ancestor heard the words of the two, and was immediately very angry!

He didn't allow Ye Chen to get out of the formation alive!

"You two, it's too early for you to say those things, Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon, but Ye Chen, the formation spirit at the pinnacle of Hedao Realm, will definitely die!"

The soul clan ancestor gritted his teeth and firmly believed that Ye Chen would die. He stared at the two of them, his heart was burning with anger, but on the surface he couldn't calm down!

Lingyun!

Beigong!

You two are on the wall!

Ye Chen has shown his strength and talent You don't want to kill him, you want to help him!

hateful! Hateful!

I hate my ancestor who can't do it!

"Peak of Hedao Realm!"

Lingyun Xianzun and Bei Gong Hongtian glanced at each other, and both seemed to think that Ye Chen could pass through!

By relying on Ye Chen's entry into the seventh heaven of the Divine Realm, he could explode the combat power of the first heaven of the Hedao Realm!

Now that Ye Chen advances to the Divine King Realm, he can inevitably explode the power of the late Hedao Realm, and besides, he is just picking Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass!

The three powerhouses in the attic!

There have been two changes in mind!

The remaining ancestors of the soul race, although gritted their teeth, they couldn't make a move!

Chapter 1574: 3 gods!

On the side of the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation, Ye Chen came to the edge of the second floor and the first floor. When he was about to go deep, he felt a cold wind coming from the depths, and he couldn't help but shiver.

As a cultivator, he hasn't shuddered for a long time!

"It seems that we are about to approach the core of the formation."

"Jilin, no matter how difficult it is, I won't let you have an accident!"

Ye Chen continued to walk forward. In the darkness, he vaguely saw a giant dragon, which looked like a blue dragon in Chinese legends. His long body had limbs growing out of his back. Two huge dragon eyes radiated out. The faint blue lustre, as if you would fall into endless **** at a glance!

The key is that this dragon exudes an extremely terrifying aura.

The strong wind around it is formed from it!

"Array spirit!"

"The formation spirit guarding this great formation, the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon, should be in the eight or nine layers of the Hedao Realm!"

Ye Chen couldn't help being surprised when he got this result.

It doesn't make sense, the soul race ancestor is only the second-tier heaven of the good fortune realm, how did he arrange this big formation?

Is it possible?

Was it arranged by the elder of the Immortal Hall of Souls?

So it's just a big formation with such power?

Just as Ye Chen thought deeply, Yu Guang suddenly discovered something!

"Wannian Soul Dragon Grass!"

"Many..." Ye Chen's eyes lit up, staring at the dense ice-blue medicinal plants under the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon Dragon Nest. It is indeed the Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass, which counts down to hundreds of plants. , It's no wonder that the guards are all the formation spirits of the pinnacle of Hedao Realm! There is also an ancestor of the Soul Race on the second floor of the good fortune realm outside!

Such a momentum!

Too huge!

I am afraid that this land of the soul race is specially cultivated for the soul palace!

Otherwise, where did so many ten thousand year soul dragon grass come from!

Wannian Soul Dragon Grass seemed to have spirit, noticed the existence of Ye Chen, and swayed.

A faint light fell on Ye Chen's body following the strong wind.

The Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon at the core of the formation naturally noticed Ye Chen, and its long eyes swept away slightly without paying any attention.

In his eyes, a kid in the realm of gods is too rubbish, he can't take any interest at all.

However, as long as Ye Chen came close.

It will use coercion to instantly turn Ye Chen into powder!

Right now!

Ye Chen found that the black stone in his pocket had changed.

When the black stone was about to fly out, Ye Chen forcibly suppressed the impulse of the black stone to fly out.

He knew that the three outside were watching him.

The reincarnation cemetery is his greatest secret, and it cannot be detected by anyone.

Fortunately, the black stone calmed down quickly.

At the same moment, the three stone steles in the cemetery of Samsara burst open, and three breaths burst into the sky. Then figures emerged. Some stood proudly with swords back, some stood with knives, and some were suspended with several Hedao artifacts, two men and one. Female, everyone exudes an extremely tyrannical aura!

Soon, the three figures began to recover, talking to themselves introducing their identity!

It seems like a fixed program!

Among them, the man carrying the sword took a step, a little sword intent spread between his eyebrows, and his long sword soared into the sky and soared into the reincarnation cemetery.

"The top of weapons, respect the sword!"

"I am respected in the sword, and it has been in Kunlun for three thousand years. It is difficult to fail so far. For thousands of years to find an opponent, I am the only sword to destroy the god!" The middle-aged man with the knife holds a domineering long knife, like Overlord is alive, so proud!

As for the last woman, her voice was clear and cheerful: "A thousand years, ten thousand years, and the world is like a floating cloud, but I dance for nine days!"

When the voice fell, Ye Chen reacted, looking at the three powerhouses in amazement!

Happy God!

Exterminate the gods!

God of Nine Dances!

The three great nine-tier heavenly powerhouses of the ancient times of Kunlun Xu have joined forces to resist the existence of the great fortune realm!

They are all equivalent to the existence of a half-step good fortune realm. Even if they are a little weaker than the blood spirit ancestors alone, the three of them are enough to kill Kui Ying, if it is not for the Beigong family in the southern region. The elder shot, the blood spirit tribe still couldn't attack Kunlun Xu!

The spirit of this world-famous warrior has awakened!

And still three in one breath!

This is so cool.

At this moment, Ye Chen felt a sense of excitement being hit by the lucky gift package.

previous years!

The ancient war period!

The Beigong family is divided into southern and western regions.

The Beigong family of the Western Regions is Beigong Hongtian's family.

And the Beigong family in the Southern Territory, that is, the Beigong family where the Blood Spirit Clan is located, dispatched three elders of the Great Fortune Realm!

Among them, there is one good fortune realm with five heavens, one good fortune realm with three heavens, and one good fortune realm with one heaven!

The Eighth Supreme Elder in the first heaven of the good fortune realm originally thought Xiaoyao Shenjun and three others, but he was just an ordinary ninth-level heaven martial artist in the Dao realm. He wanted to kill him, but accidentally, he was accidentally killed by the three Xiaoyao. The three of them worked hard together, and even wiped out the other's god-level physical body, almost beheading this super elder!

In the end, it was the fifth-tier Supreme Fifth Elder of Good Fortune Realm!

Only then did the three of them severely wounded, and they were immediately taken by Kui Ying!

have to say!

Back then, Kunlun Xu was ranked in the world of Zhongwu, a world, and its background is not comparable to a sect!

There are more than 30 Hedao martial artists participating in the battle, and there are at least ten above the peak in the later stage of the Hedao Stage, including the Seven Nights God, the Hundred Sword God, and the Xiaoyao God, the Exterminating God, and the Nine Dance God Lord!

Such a huge combat power!

If it weren't for the Southern Beigong family to participate in the war!

Kunlun Xu will never lose!

"Meet the three gods!"

"This place is the reincarnation cemetery, and the spirit of the three gods was intercepted here, and I am Ye Chen, the owner of the reincarnation cemetery, and I am also the current lord of Kunlun Xu!" Ye Chen held his fist and saluted, for the ancient times, defending Kunlun Xu Warrior, he has the greatest respect!

Ye Chen also learned from the Forging God Sovereign the general situation of the people who were captured by the Blood Spirit Race and the people who died in battle!

The three in front of them are the strongest among the 30 or so people captured by Kunlun Xu!

You can even join forces to kill the martial artist on the first level of the good fortune realm. If you are holding a space-time soldier and kill the second or third day of the good fortune warrior, it may not be impossible!

Seeing the three gods, Ye Chen was still recovering his memory. He didn't react for a while and stared at the situation of the many tombstones in the reincarnation cemetery!

A hundred tombstones!

Means a hundred power!

Some of the tombstones contain the power of Kunlun Xu!

A part of the tombstone contains the spirit of the great immortals in the Lingwu Continent Universe Killing Domain!

As for the remaining more than 40 yuan, he is not qualified to know the origin!

But absolutely strong!

Chapter 1575:

As for Kunlun Xu!

Thirty powers who have been imprisoned!

Now, counting in the reincarnation cemetery, there have been sixteen.

Five God Kings!

Four Hunyuan Realm!

Seven Hedao Realm!

Corresponding to the situation mentioned by the forging god, these imprisoned powers are all martial artists with special abilities and mastering the power of the second-grade or higher level, or they are martial artists who have comprehended a unique method or a different kind of law!

Will be imprisoned by the ancestors of the blood spirit race!

However, the ancestors of the blood spirit tribe were bold enough to imprison dozens of martial artists in the realm of the same Dao in their own school!

It is true that these Kunlun virtual warriors are not afraid to recover and exterminate his blood spirit race and blood sword gate!

Blood Sword Gate, Blood Spirit Race!

Of course very strong!

For Ye Chen, it won't be long before he will be qualified to shake! !

"Boy, the breath on you..."

On the absolutely beautiful cheeks of the **** of nine dances, there was a surprised look!

Wearing a phoenix fire robe, she looked extraordinarily like a goddess. Her eyes quietly scanned everything around her, and she looked at people including the Ice Sword Immortal Venerable, Medicine Buddha, Sunlight Buddha, and Moonlight Buddha. Finally, her eyes fell on Ye Chen. He said: "You have the breath of Chen Anping's forging everything!"

"more than!"

"And Lin Qingxuan's medical aura!"

"The aura of the immortal king's way of the immortal lord!" Zhu Shenjun Wan Anjue, paced up, and looked at Ye Chen so carefully, the more he looked at it, the more he felt astonished!

Another unfettered god, a middle-aged warrior who appeared to be extremely immortal, looked at Ye Chen carefully, and couldn't help but said with emotion: "You are a disciple of the **** of the hundred

swords, and your spiritual power is different. You seem to be still practicing. The thousand-revolution soul of Mo Ning'er, who has gone through a qualitative change!"

"No, there are more breaths of old friends!" He stood with his hands in his hands, pursed his lips, and said: "Chen Anping, Wang Gantian, Nie Baijian, Mo Ning'er, Lord of the Immortal, Chen Anli You have the breath of waiting!"

"You have all cultivated their original technique!"

This young warrior who claims to be the master of Kunlun Void in front of you!

Have so many old friends' techniques!

It seems that they have gathered their exercises into one body, so the aura in the body is extremely mixed, with all kinds of exercises, all kinds of skills, such as attacking, killing and curing, etc., it is like a perfect body, it seems that those old friends have appeared here?

And left this person with his own practice inheritance?

Xiaoyao Shenjun closed his eyes slightly, recalling the cause and effect, immediately looked at Ye Chen, clasped his fists slightly, and said: "Below is Xiaoyao Shenjun Li Jian'an, the founder of Qingtianmen. Since you are the Lord of Kunlun Void, I am Qingtianmen. Are you still there?"

"in!"

Ye Chen casually typed out a fragment of memory about the scene where the female head of the Qingtian Gate shamelessly wooed the Dao Sect master and combined with hundreds of emperor realms to kill herself. It was that she had picked a hundred factions in the City of Thousands of Jubilee. After the young warrior, went out to encounter the battle that was attacked and killed!

Memories of this scene!

It also includes scenes where the eight schools of sects persecute their disciples in exchange for their own survival!

The three gods looked at their faces gradually becoming crazy, and the **** of death Wanan suddenly crushed the fragments of the scene, and said angrily: "Kunlun Xu's sect has actually become such a look, these guys are really forgotten!"

"My descendants from Kunlun Sect are equally shameless, I should kill!" The one who was speaking was Luo Jiuqing, the **** of nine dances, although she was a woman, she was still heroic!

"Three gods, don't be too angry!" Ye Chen transmitted another fragment about the following things, until the arrival of the blood spirit tribe, he repelled the blood spirit tribe by himself, and unified the scene of Kunlun Xu!

He slowly said: "The current Kunlun Xu is dominated by me, and I am the lord of the Palace of Light, the sect of all gods, and now it is the sub-chamber under my Palace of Light. After being killed by me, most of the rest of the sects are also trying to practice hard to resist the blood spirit race!"

"just now!"

"I have entered the Ninth Heaven of the Divine Realm. Please also three gods to help me until I reach the Hedao Realm!"

"I entered the blood spirit race and rescued the real bodies of all seniors!"

When the three gods heard these words, they thought about the previous events, even the scenes, and the techniques of the old friends on Ye Chen!

The three of them looked at each other, and they all nodded slightly, their eyes were much more peaceful!

The spiritual thoughts of all old friends should have been revived here!

And he took Ye Chen, the master of the reincarnation cemetery, as his disciple of Taoism, and passed him the technique!

However, in his twenties, he was promoted to the Ninth Heaven!

It's scary already!

Worthy of being the master of Kunlun Xu now!

Since they left, Kunlun Xu has been reduced to a low-spirited world, and the emperor's state is the peak!

Presumably, Ye Chen has spent a lot of energy in practicing till now!

"it is good!"

"I will help you later!"

"At the same time, I will pass on the origin of my cultivation technique to you!" The strongest Lord Zhu Mie of the three spoke!

Ye Chen immediately looked cautious held a fist and bowed slightly, and then followed the apprenticeship ceremony, saying: "The three seniors who taught me the exercises are my master, and my apprentice Ye Chen, see you Three masters!"

"Good!"

"Tianjiao with such a talent and ability, as a disciple of mine, I am so pleased!"

"Kunlun has you, it's hopeful that you can recover!"

The three gods all sighed with emotion!

After that, the Ice Sword Immortal Venerable, the Three Golden Buddhas and others came over, greeted each other and learned about each other's identity!

In particular, the three gods knew that the Ice Sword Immortal was the elder of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace in Lingwu Continent, and they completely believed in Ye Chen's identity and behavior!

"Three Masters!"

"Tu'er usually doesn't let the masters take action!"

"Unless it's an invincible situation!"

Ye Chen took a deep look at the three of them, and said very seriously: "Now, I need to break into the formation and pick the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass. Please ask the Ice Sword Master to answer you about the specific matters! I will deal with the formation spirit world soul. Long, you need three masters to help one or two!"

After he finished his explanation, the soul power withdrew from the reincarnation cemetery and stared at the heaven and earth soul dragon intently!

This array spirit sitting in the big formation is sleeping in his dragon's nest at this moment. It is the best time to start!

The formation spirit equivalent to the eight or nine layers of the Hedao Realm!

Ye Chen is alone, even if he mobilizes all Hunyuan Immortal Artifacts and Hedao Artifacts, it is difficult to hurt him!

Therefore, we need to rely on the power of several masters!

This is actually crazy, and the price will be great!

But he has no choice!

next moment!

Ye Chen took out a vajra pestle and slightly released the air machine to form a protective cover to protect his body so that his breath was not exposed. He said slowly: "Seven masters, please lend me some strength!"

Chapter 1576: Don't make you feel better!

"I will mobilize ten Hunyuan Immortal artifacts, Hundred Hundred King artifacts and a Hedao artifact!"

"Secretly launch a fatal blow!"

"After damaging the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon, I will throw the battle puppet to attract him to leave, and then I will pick the Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass!"

Destroy the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon!

Ye Chen didn't have this idea!

This is not necessary!

Unless you have great benefits in the ninth level of the Hunyuan realm, such as a space-time soldier under the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon and Dragon Nest, you don't need to spend a lot of energy to avenge the soul race. Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon!

That way, the gain is not worth the loss!

"it is good!"

"I will give you strength later!"

Bingjian Xianzun replied, and immediately cooperated with the three golden Buddhas and three gods, and then released his own power. The seven powers directly merged into Ye Chen's body, like a dragon entering a small river, instantly swelling Ye Chen's complexion red, and his body faint. Signs of bursting!

Seven forces!

Too strong!

Even if it is a force of each person, together it can be comparable to the full blow of a warrior in the late stage of Hedao Realm!

If you don't release it, Ye Chen will be blown up!

Immediately, Ye Chen grasped the artifact of the Three Stage Combination Dao, which was a Zen stick, the magic tool used by the Golden Buddha Tantric Sect presiding back then, to fully output the power in his body while pouring the power of the Five Dao!

Qiang Qiang! !

Qiang Qiang! !

Ten Hunyuan Immortal Objects!

Hundred handles of the **** king realm, all emerged!

On every weapon, Ye Chen was attached with extremely strong power, and he threw it out in an instant!

Bang bang bang! !

Boom! !

The sound of breaking through the sky came out!

Hundreds of weapons were drawn horizontally, bursting out a towering breath!

The Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon, who had no interest at all, suddenly opened his eyes.

It felt a threat.

Extremely dangerous.

In the next second, its body instantly rose, and a dragon chant resounded through the world!

Countless soul powers are all over!

The formation seems to be the end of the world!

however!

Haven't waited for the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon to erupt! The Zen rod and Dao artifacts arrived first, and directly penetrated the dragon body of the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon. The power of destruction and the power of extinguishment caused the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon to make a screaming dragon's roar instantly. Both are special powers, one is The strongest in the world, one is the first force in the realm of good fortune!

How to stop!

Zi Zi Zi~~

Zizi~~

The dragon body of the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon lingers in waves produced by the combination of two forces, stripping all the dragon scales that he has materialized, which is equivalent to peeling it and cramping, and then the Zen stick and the artifact penetrate the dragon body and insert it into the huge mountain behind it. In!

"How is it possible! Where does this power come from!"

The Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon roared, and it broke out with a strong murderous intent!

A ball of soul flame spouted from its mouth!

The soul flame formed countless sharp swords towards Ye Chen's direction!

However, the power that Ye Chen exploded is not just his power!

It's the sum of the power of seven masters!

Although these seven are from Kunlun Xu, they are also ancient Kunlun Xu!

At that time, Kunlun Xu was in the world of Zhongwu, and the strong were like clouds, not losing to most of the strong people in Lingwu Continent now!

Ye Chen knew that he was not qualified to fight this Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon, so he could only take risks like this!

The next second, the soul flame suddenly disappeared!

The power that Ye Chen released was too strong!

Followed by!

Ten Hunyuan fairy artifacts flew, bursting out like ten suns with dazzling luster!

All pierced through the heaven and earth soul dragon, leaving blood holes!

"Roar....."

"Roar, who!"

"Puff..." The Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon just roared, and was wrapped in the Hundred-Handle Divine King Tool before it responded!

In the next moment, the Hundred-Handle Divine King Tool suddenly exploded!

The power that bursts out is no less than the power of Hedao artifact!

Under such three attacks!

The ninth-level body of the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon in the incorporeal stage almost collapsed, and the dragon scales scattered all over the ground. The Baizhang dragon's body was blown to the ground and it was dripping with blood. It was as if crawling out of hell. Hit hard!

Immediately, it saw a figure flying towards, and without thinking about it, it flew away directly from the sky!

Damn human warrior!

Dare to attack this dragon!

Do you still want to kill this dragon in one blow?

Can't kill, still want to run?

Shattering! !

Wow!

The Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon flew through the air, and Ye Chen could stand up. He was bleeding from seven holes, and his body was faintly cracking!

After all, his current physical body simply cannot withstand the power of so many powerful people!

This time, it was too big!

"It's so strong, a few masters, next time limit the strength, if it is stronger, I am afraid that my body will be burst before it hurts the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon!"

Those powers just now!

Don't mention using it to fight, Ye Chen can only endure a few seconds!

If you don't release most of them within a few seconds, that is the end of your own death!

Whizzing!

Ye Chen finally came to the piece of Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass. When looking at the piece after piece of Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass, the corners of his lips were drawn with an evil smile, and he said, "It's a worthwhile trip!"

He just wanted to reach out and touch the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass, but found a murderous intent swept over him.

He quickly shrank back!

He felt like he almost tore his arm.

This ten thousand year soul dragon grass also contains the power of law.

"Damn, how should I take it?"

Just when Ye Chen frowned, the black stone in his pocket radiated a faint light.

The light gradually flew out of the pocket, like a firefly half attached to Ye Chen's hand.

"Black Stone, are you helping me?"

Ye Chen glanced at his hand, without talking nonsense, grabbed a Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass!

Sure enough, the power of the law is directly immune!

At this moment, Ye Chen became more and more curious about the origin of the black stone!

Of course, it is not the time to consider this matter. He put the Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass in the reincarnation cemetery and directly "several masters, please help Ji Lin!"

"it is good!"

Immortal Ice Sword held the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass in his hand and came to the unconscious Ji Lin.

He pinched the tactics with his fingers, and an ice-cold force instantly vacated the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass, and then slowly floated on Ji Lin's body.

A ray of light overflowed from the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass and sprinkled on Ji Lin's body.

Ji Lin's pale face blushed instantly.

"Ten thousand years soul dragon grass, condensate!"

Bingjian Xianzun pointed his finger, and the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass suddenly shrank and gradually condensed a drop of juice.

The juice instantly fell into Ji Lin's mouth.

In the next second, Ji Lin began to glow with infinite vitality.

"Effective!" Afterwards, the Bingjian Immortal turned into Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass, introduced its power into Ji Lin's body, and said: "After the poison is detoxified, it will clear itself within seven days, and the remaining power can also save other girls, souls. The poison will also disperse on its own within seven days!"

Ji Lin is saved!

Ye Chen nodded slightly, breathed a sigh of relief, his eyes swept across these ten thousand year soul dragon grass, and said: "It is one plant in the contract! But, you old guy mobilize a stronger presence on the second and third levels to kill me? "

"Want to kill me so!"

"Humph!"

"Then you don't want these ten thousand year soul dragon grass!"

"What about the soul race, since it is offended, even if the soul palace comes, I will still make it difficult for you!"

Chapter 1577: The feeling of death staring at

destroy!

That's right, Ye Chen wants to destroy this dragon's nest where the Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass is planted!

A 10,000-year soul dragon grass, combined with a time and space soldier, means the birth of a soul race and even a soul palace martial artist!

Given the status and power of the superior sects of the Soul Palace, time and space soldiers are certainly lacking, but Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass is not scarce, but soul race warriors are different from other warriors in the Lingwu Continent. Other warriors only need time and space soldiers to break through. !

But Soul Race Warrior!

More than space-time soldiers are needed!

It also needs a Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass, as the main carrier of the qualitative change of the Divine Soul's power, so that after it breaks through the creation realm, the Divine Soul's power cooperates with the physical body to activate the law of time and space. The soul clan warrior who enters the realm of good fortune is only half of the realm of good fortune!

There is no qualitative change in the power of the soul, and the time and space can not be used!

The physical body cannot be transformed into a divine body, and the combat power is the same as that of the martial artist of the nine-layer heaven of the Taoist realm.

At least, the blood spirit tribe ancestor Kuiying is a half-step good fortune realm, almost equivalent to this half-step spirit race good fortune warrior, compared with the two, Kuiying's background is much deeper and more powerful. some!

Even the God Sovereign Exterminating and the God Sovereign Nine Dances can compare to such a half-step martial artist!

Therefore, Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass is very important to the Soul Race!

"I don't know what the soul clan ancestor feels about the loss of so many ten thousand years soul dragon grass!!" Ye Chen's eyes burst with a fierce luster, "Only I am allowed to take one plant away from the contract. , I'm not sure I can destroy these ten thousand year soul dragon grass!"

"Good fellow, count it down!"

"There are a total of 217 plants, and I don't believe that this is the place where the Soul Palace specializes in cultivating Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass!"

He immediately took out the Divine Punishment Sword, the light of the sword in his hand was shining, and he was constantly accumulating his power. With a sweep of his right hand, he put away the Hedao artifact and ten Hunyuan artifacts, and then looked at the place where the Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass was planted!

On this land, the soil quality is obviously different from that of ordinary land. The whole is blood-red, and blood is faintly overflowing. It is not the blood of ordinary people, but warriors, and is a high-end warrior, with extremely powerful blood!

"Nourish the soil with blood!"

"Furthermore, grow ten thousand years soul dragon grass with soil!"

"With such a large land, at least more than two hundred Hunyuan realm, even dozens of martial artists in the incorporeal stage of the incarnation stage have been killed!"

Wow! !

A sword light flashed, and it turned into a dragon and snake and plunged into the blood red land!

Immediately, only heavy cracks were heard, and the blood-red ground seemed to have a large number of branch veins cut off. It was clear that the aura from the ground collapsed and disappeared, and no more blood was spilled. Instead, there were 217 plants on it. Ten thousand years soul dragon grass, all withered!

"Not dead yet!"

"Old Piff, you are the elder guarding this important place!"

"I look forward to seeing your desperate and helpless eyes, and how you are being rectified by the soul hall elders!"

Ye Chen was also cruel, and took out the Soul Demon God Spear with his right hand, and stabbed it on the blood-red land, completely cutting off the vitality of this land and destroying all its materials. Even so many Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass was destroyed. Turned into pieces of ashes in a moment!

Shattering! !

Wow!

A **** red luster appeared on the broken ground, and it was reflected in the sky, as if a certain Conferred God had fallen!

The sky and the earth reflected each other, and the sky was blood-red for a while, and there were no more thunderclouds, and there were countless black clouds and killing air that shrouded it. Only a blood-red sky was left, and even blood rain dripped down!

There was even a faint light attached to the black stone in Ye Chen's pocket.

I saw that light finally fell on Ji Lin, who had not yet awakened.

In an instant, Ji Lin's body had a strong power of divine soul.

But soon, it disappeared again.

As if it never existed.

...

Reincarnation cemetery.

"bad!"

"This land is wrong!" Zhu Mie Shenjun's expression changed, and he quickly said: Disciple, there is the soul power of a certain immortal warrior in this land, as a carrier to grow these ten thousand year soul dragon grass! "

"You smash these lands and destroy the Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass, which is equivalent to destroying the power of the soul of the Immortal Venerable Warrior!"

"Xianzun, the reason he is called Immortal Venerable, is because his soul is extremely large, comparable to the combination of all immortals. Even if a part of the power of the soul falls, its movement and degree of fall can be comparable to the seven-layer heaven of a unified Dao state. The warrior has fallen!"

The Martial Artist of the Hedao Realm has fallen!

The world is crying!

The **** king realm has fallen, and the **** king way between heaven and earth is broken!

The warriors of the Lingwu Continent are humans, but in fact everyone is detached from the shackles. Even the lowest emperor realm warriors have a life span of ten thousand years. This is a real world of immortals, where immortals have fallen, and there is a sense of heaven. Touching, will inevitably bring down a vision!

"Go!"

"Disciple, hurry up!"

"The soul dragon has reacted, and the warriors outside have also reacted, hurry up!"

Nine Dance God Lord said eagerly, she already felt a few tyrannical auras rising in the distance, even if it was not as good as the elders of the good fortune realm facing the blood spirit race, but it was not much worse!

"Roar!"

"Horo, beast, beast, you beast!"

咚咚咚!!

咚咚!!

The roar of the dragon came along with the sound of the ground shaking!

At this moment, like a ground cracking a mountain, a **** soul dragon flew over, a pair of dragon eyes bathed in blood, vowing to kill Ye Chen, two huge dragon claws shot out in the air, and the power of killing penetrated through layers. Void came directly to Ye Chen's body!

At this moment, Ye Chen felt cold all over.

This is a feeling of being targeted by death!

As long as he moves slightly, he will definitely die!

No longer hesitate!

"A blow from the universe!"

Ye Chen released his full strength, wielding the Soul Demon God Spear to stab a blow, and suddenly a thousand light curtains exploded, and all kinds of power rushed out!

The light curtain gungang collided with that power, and the ground evaporated in an instant, so that the surrounding mountains broke apart, and countless **** gods smashed and fell, turning the ground into a round of red ground.

Mid air!

A body burst out and rolled hundreds of meters away on the ground.

It's Ye Chen!

The armor of the Eighth-Rank Divine King Item he was wearing was shattered, and his body was scarred, which was too embarrassing!

The head of the soul-killing demon's sharp spear in his hand was broken, and the entire spear body was full of cracks!

It can be seen how terrifying the power just now!

Even the mighty divine mind in the reincarnation cemetery is afraid!

What right does Ye Chen have to resist!

Not dying, it is already a blessing!

"puff....."

"This is the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon in the eighth layer of Hedao Realm!"

"It's quite strong! It seems that my previous blow did not seriously hurt the opponent."

Chapter 1578: With this breakthrough, I will be stronger!

Ye Chen ridiculed himself and stood up immediately. Numerous Buddhist scriptures flowed around his body. The cracked wounds gradually merged. A vajra pestle reappeared in his hand. It was the fourth stage Hunyuan realm of Golden Buddha Tantric Buddhism. With his current combat power, he can barely push!

Wow! !

Wow! !

Buddhist literary circulation!

A golden robes worn on Ye Chen's body is a sixth-grade mixed-element fairy artifact!

The body-protecting robes of one of the eighteen golden Buddhas in the past is now worn on Ye Chen's body, and Ye Chen also blooms out of the Buddhist Avenue, with two weapons, ready to face the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon!

Facing such a heaven and earth soul dragon!

It is impossible to escape!

If you flee, you will easily fall into some of the Jedi in the broken world soul dragon array, such as magma, ground crack vents, etc., then it will be wrong!

Only fight!

No matter how strong the enemy is, it will never hesitate!

...

Wannian Soul Dragon Array!

Everything around is within the scope of this formation. Everywhere is a Jedi and extremely dangerous. Even if Ye Chen comes to the third floor and sees the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon, he is cautious and avoids the third floor. Many Jedi in the formation would have been seriously injured long ago!

Therefore, Ye Chen did not dare to escape, let alone escape!

Around the third layer, there are cracks and crevices everywhere, and the flames ejected from the inside are as high as hundreds of thousands of degrees, even two to three million degrees. Even if Ye Chen's body can block it, it will definitely be injured, even Possible serious injury!

As for the second floor!

Although there are no piranha fish, the black water mysterious river is completely composed of river water that corrodes the flesh!

It is not an exaggeration to say that the long river composed of all highly toxic liquids!

As for the first floor!

There are blazing molten lava and fissure fountains everywhere!

At that time, once he was injured by the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon again, and fell down, and the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon no longer took action, Ye Chen would most likely be finished!

"Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon!"

"Hedao Realm Eighth Heaven!"

"I want to see how good you are!"

Ye Chen's body shone with thousands of lustre, and countless battle puppets and countless magical swords flew out. He personally held the vajra and smiled evilly on the corners of his lips, saying: "You were hit hard by my weapon before. , At most you can only display the combat power of the fifth layer of the Hedao Realm!"

"Plus!"

"You are not a real fairy beast or a fierce beast, there is no law of time, and no law of space!"

"You don't even have the blessings of God's King's Way. You are a peak master in the late stage of Hedao realm. You are at best a low-level monster dragon in the early stage of Hedao realm. You can display the combat power of the third stage of Hedao realm. !"

Fearless!

Never retreat!

Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon, a body of soul power and spiritual power, comparable to a human warrior in the eighth-tier heaven of Hedao Realm!

But under Ye Chen's close observation, it was already certain that the current Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon could only exert the combat power of the third layer of the Hedao Realm!

What are you afraid of!

Instead of escaping and being attacked by the strong soul clan!

You might as well slaughter this soul dragon, break into the **** king realm, and then kill it!

Bang bang bang! !

Boom! !

In an instant, the sound of the explosion spread rapidly, and there were countless dust, sand and gravel, and even a lot of magma, which flew hundreds of miles away, causing a magma rain on the Heishui Xuanhe in the second layer, and some of them hid and remained cannibals. The black fish not only swims further down, but dare not float to the surface of the river!

The eyes of the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon were about to split, and they kept waving their dragon claws, attacking Ye Chen in the air!

It was seriously injured and able to perform the attacks of its heyday. There were only a few hits. The first hit hit Ye Chen hard, and the next three hits almost cracked Ye Chen's body. But after four moves, its strength dropped sharply. The power of the fifth move is less than one-third of the fourth move!

"Little beast!"

"You broke into my territory, I didn't take any action against you, but you're plotting against me first! Despicable humans!"

Long Yin roared, extremely cold.

This is the greatest anger deep in the heart of the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon!

The soul clan is nothing in his eyes!

Its status is far higher than the soul race!

Even the great abilities of the Soul Palace didn't dare to do anything against him!

Now, in the Forbidden Land of the Soul Race, he is so embarrassed, how can he not be angry!

Ye Chen snorted coldly: "Your territory? Watering this place with so many warriors' blood, your soul clan is not a good thing at all!"

"Today I will not only destroy the Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass, I will also destroy the forbidden land of your Soul Race!"

Hearing these words, the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon became more and more angry, and roared:

"Dragon Dance proud of heaven!"

In an instant, blood gushed out from the soul dragon, two dragon claws stretched out together, and the claws lingered in patches of red light, or red light lased out, evolving into blood red stripes at an extremely fast speed. The flying dragon soars in the sky, fighting Ye Chen!

Little beast!

Dare to destroy my soul clan secret land!

Destroy my soul clan ten thousand years soul dragon grass, it must be killed!

Otherwise, Ben Longyan will have a face to meet his master!

Boom!

boom! !

Ye Chen grasped the vajra pestle with all his strength and slammed it violently. Numerous ruined Buddhist scriptures surged out, smashing most of the flying dragon. As he spread out, five bloodstains were caught on his shoulder, but he couldn't help laughing: "That's right, you only have the power of the third layer of the Hedao Realm, and it's not even as good as it!"

He has the power of seven masters in his body, and desperately, it is comparable to the combat power of the He Dao realm!

There are countless battle puppets and magical soldiers flying around, and they have also played a huge role!

Uninterrupted interference with Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon!

Even fight the dragon body of the heaven and earth soul dragon!

The huge body of the heaven and earth soul dragon, at this moment, it fell into a disadvantage!

If you want to attack Ye Chen specifically, you must be injured by the celestial weapons floating around, and you must be attacked by Ye Chen if you want to resist these celestial weapons!

Very tangled!

"Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon!"

"You are not only composed of the power of the soul!"

"From my point of view, your physical body has been condensed. Obviously it was created with a He Dao artifact! There may even be more than one He Dao artifact, maybe three or five lower grade He Dao artifacts!"

"In that way, I will kill you and reconsolidate the Hedao artifact!"

"With this breakthrough I will be stronger!" Ye Chen's two-handed manipulator all kinds of immortal weapons attacked the heaven and earth soul dragon with all his strength, and he didn't care about the loss of the immortal weapons and war puppets!

Just kill the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon!

Certainly get several Hedao artifacts!

It is even very possible to get the 5th, 6th, or 7th grade Hedao artifact!

By then, even the flying puppets and fairy weapons will be worth it!

"The Arrangement of the King's Artifacts!"

"Hunyuan Immortal Tool, Qi Ling is ready!"

"The spirit of the Hedao artifact is also ready to explode with a full blow!"

Ye Chen spoke softly in his mouth, conveying orders to the spirits of those fairy artifacts!

Immediately, the palm of his left hand glowed with red light, and the sky filled the battle puppets arranged in an inexplicable army. Although there were only a few hundred, it gave people a feeling of being killed by thousands of troops. The puppets are full of boundless murderous aura, just like iron-blooded generals!

Chapter 1579: Crisis 4 volts

"God King Realm battle puppets, there are one hundred and fifty remaining!"

"Going into the realm of war puppets, there are five hundred remaining!"

"So, let's go!"

As the voice fell!

More than six hundred battle puppets rushed directly to the whole body of the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon with disdain!

"No no no!"

"Little beast, do you dare..."

"The elder of my soul hall must--"

The voice hadn't fallen yet, and then an explosion sounded!

A blood-colored cloud mushroom rose into the sky, and the six hundred and fifty divine king realm and the divine war puppet exploded together. The power is infinitely close to the full blow of the heavenly warrior on the first layer of the Hedao realm. Amidst countless blood fog and sand, I saw a remnant dragon limp on the ground, surrounded by dragon blood overflowing, almost becoming a lake of dragon blood!

"Asshole!"

"Asshole, you dare to do this, today is your end!"

"I want you to never get out of this formation..." The Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon was lying on the ground almost dying, but the skinned dragon body glowed with blue light, the huge dragon head reluctantly said: "Bastard, this is the scene!"

"Even if this dragon doesn't completely transform into a real dragon!"

"Also use this power to kill you!"

Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon thoroughly felt the sense of crisis.

He had no choice but to kill Ye Chen.

If Ye Chen did not die, its owner would never let it go!

It did not hesitate to decide to use the power of the master left in him!

Maybe after the master arrives, he will pity it for doing all he can to kill Ye Chen when he is almost dying, so he will give it some more power to make it a real creature!

Wow! !

A divine light beam descended in the sky, directly covering the heaven and earth soul dragon!

The beam of light is like the power of a **** descending. It is extremely powerful, and even the moment it hits the ground, it lifts everything around it, directly spraying the cracks on the ground and covering it with magma, as if it is pressed down by a big palm, no matter what How strong and sharp your magma fountain is, it is directly suppressed in an instant!

咚咚咚!

Violent vibration on the ground!

Obviously, it is easy to see that the hundreds of magma vents that have been suppressed have caused countless magma to flow back. The underground can no longer bear it, causing the ground to float and tremble, and even cracks, but the moment of cracking is suppressed by that force!

next moment!

The underground exploded suddenly, and the ground collapsed partly!

But the underground magma was forced to explode. Even Ye Chen, who was lifted off, looked at this scene with a dazed expression. The Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Formation, the magma below it was leaning against a flaming volcano with a diameter of thousands of miles. The power!

This volcano is not comparable to the volcano in China!

It can spray magma up to hundreds of thousands of degrees or even hundreds of thousands of degrees, and the temperature is almost a hundred times that of the earth's magma. It can directly melt the magma of the golden body warrior's body, and it was directly crushed by this force. !

What power is this?

wrong!

What is the situation of the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon?

Ye Chen looked intently and saw that the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon had already risen into the sky. The **** dragon body had regrown skin, and it was a cyan skin with dragon scales. The original short limbs grew and unfolded, majestic and majestic, behind. Gradually, a pair of blue and red dragon wings emerged, which can cause violent storms if lightly incited!

"This....."

"Evolved into a dragon?"

"Kill!" Ye Chen would not give the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon a chance, and directly controlled a hundred-handed fairy weapon to fly out.

Bang bang bang! !

Bang bang bang! !

There seems to be a protective cover around the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon!

The hundreds of immortal weapons approaching directly burst open and turned into sky fragments flying down, but the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon was still receiving the indoctrination of this power. Faintly, the eyes of the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon turned blue, dragon horns appeared on the top of its head, and internal organs were even born in the body.

original!

Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon is just the spirit of the formation!

At best, the semi-physical and semi-soul creatures created by using Hedao artifacts with a trace of the blood of the sacred dragons have agility and can speak because the original Hedao artifacts have the spirits, and the great formations also have the spirits. The combination of the people makes it wise! !

But now, the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon is evolving towards a real dragon!

"Apprentice!"

"Danger!"

"Leave quickly!"

Xiaoyao Shenjun's face was cold, and he stopped shaking his feather fan, and said calmly: "In the past years, I wandered through the Lingwu Continent, and I also saw the methods of the Soul Palace! This is a warrior at the peak of Immortal Venerable, using his time and space. The power of law, as well as the power of my own Tao, a means of storing the power of the soul!"

"It was originally the foundation of this soul dragon's materialization!"

"As long as the spirit power of the soul dragon and the power of the divine soul are comparable to that of the ninth-level queen of the human co-dao realm, you can use this power to make your body truly substantiate, become a blue dragon, and become a true dragon. I will also step into the realm of good fortune!"

"Then become the companion true dragon of that immortal peak warrior!"

"Now, it is forced to use this force, it is impossible to step into the realm of good fortune!"

"But you can embodied in the flesh, which is equivalent to the fact that you are now facing the ancient dragon clan, and not a descendant, not the descendant of the combination of the dragon clan and humans like the dragon clan, but the real dragon!"

"You can only run!"

Real dragon!

A real dragon is not a dragon whose blood is materialized!

It is the bloodline existence, the dragon that has disappeared in Lingwu Continent for a long time!

The three top powers in the Lingwu Continent are nothing more than the Shenlong Family, the Holy Dragon Family, and the Phoenix Family, but the flesh humans of the three families are only the descendants of the real dragon, not the real dragon!

Real dragon!

It means the master of the ancient times, although the ancient times have fallen!

But their bloodline far exceeds that of human beings. A single true dragon in the realm of harmony can even fight against the martial artist in the human fortune realm!

Ye Chen now is bound to lose!

escape!

You have to escape quickly, it's not an opponent at all, you can't fight it hard!

Ye Chen could only turn around and bite his scalp and began to pass through the danger zone!

Now even if it's really dangerous it's really going to get hurt, and you have to run, if you don't run, this real dragon will come to yourself after receiving the power transmission! At that time, unless the three gods and masters are real Only by shooting can you contend, or else you have to shoot by the real body of Ice Sword Immortal Venerable to capture him!

But the reincarnation cemetery only has a few masters' spiritual thoughts!

Although the spiritual mind is very strong, it cannot be compared with the true body at all!

and so!

Even if there are seven masters in the reincarnation cemetery!

In the current strongest period, it can't stop this newly born real dragon!

Huhuhu! !

Huhuhu!

In the second layer formation method, the ground also spewed out magma, so that the river surface boiled, and a stream of hot water formed a water column and rose into the sky!

Chapter 1580: Bloodline suppression

Ye Chen inadvertently suffered the impact of a newly generated water column, and was sprayed out a hundred meters away. His body was hot and scars were revealed. He was almost cooked through, regardless of it, he rushed out!

Suddenly!

The world changed, Ye Chen's figure was temporarily sluggish, and was confined by the law of space!

Then a azure light flew in and fell in front of Ye Chen's eyes. It was the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon, the reborn Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon, with a dragon body of a thousand feet, full of an overbearing domineering spirit that dared to kill all enemies!

"Benlong, did you let you go?"

"Little bastard, did so many things?"

"Do you want to leave calmly?" The Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon's gaze became fierce again, and gradually turned into blood red, with a loud voice, causing the river to burst everywhere, "You have cut off the hope of being promoted to the good fortune realm by this dragon!"

"because of you!"

"This dragon stops at the seventh heaven of Hedao Realm!"

"Although it can kill you human beings, this dragon is not reconciled to it. Since you can't escape, there are so many things and roads!"

"I will give you to the master, it can be regarded as the atonement for this dragon's failure to take care of the Ten Thousand Year Soul Dragon Grass!"

In an instant, the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon stretched out an extremely huge dragon claw and directly grabbed Ye Chen!

A powerful force of restraint gave Ye Chen no right to resist.

Even Ye Chen felt the peaks pressed against his head!

Suffering!

Ye Chen wanted to use the five main roads to resist! But found that the power of the avenue could not be sacrificed!

If you continue like this, you will definitely die!

"Little bastard!"

"Before offering you to the master, this dragon must first explore your abilities!"

"If you ruin my way to advance to Dragon Venerable, this dragon will emptied everything about you, including your techniques, background, and weapons. No matter who is here, you can't escape the cramps today and search for the suffering of the soul!"

"Damn it!" Ye Chen felt that the pressure from his body was getting stronger and stronger, and if this continued, his body might burst out of thin air!

He tried to use the power of his whole body, and even accepted the power of seven masters, trying to break free, but it was still difficult to move!

"Boy, have you ever felt despair?" Looking at Ye Chen's inability to break free, Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon gave a cold smile.

Although it is hurt! But the ending is still going according to what it wants!

A humble ant dared to shake the dragon!

It's ridiculous!

"Boy, before you die, let you say one last word, how about?"

At this moment, the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon seemed to control everything!

In its eyes, it is ultimately the master of this formation!

Ants will eventually be crushed!

Ye Chen constantly felt the pressure from his body, his cold eyes stared at the hideous Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon.

Suddenly, he pulled out a hand!

The eyes of Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon were puzzled for an instant, and Ye Chen closed his four fingers when he was about to say something!

The only **** is upright!

The icy voice slowly sounded: "Soul Palace, I, Ye Chen, will personally step down one day!"

Ignore!

Naked-Ignore it naked!

The Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon was completely angry, and the dragon sounded loudly: "Little beast, since you don't want to live. This dragon will let you feel pain!"

At this moment, the power of the soul dragon suddenly broke out!

Endless killing intent seemed to devour Ye Chen!

However, the next moment, Ye Chen's whole body turned out to be bursts of red light!

Then, a shocking dragon rang!

"Move my master!"

"You are looking for death!"

As soon as the voice fell, a ray of blood burst into the sky, accompanied by the sound of a heaven-shaking dragon chant, which was stronger and more domineering than the newly born true dragon of the Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon, as if it originated from the Nine Nether Abyss The magic dragon!

The light of blood rushing out of Ye Chen's chest was on the surface of the Black River Xuanhe, condensing into a thousand-foot blood dragon!

It's the blood dragon phantom!

The blood dragon protects the lord!

The blood dragon with a huge body, with blood-colored scales attached to it, the tail behind it is like a great wall of steel, sweeping across the lake, directly killing thousands of piranhas in hiding!

Heishui Xuanhe is extremely huge!

No one knows the number of piranhas among them!

But it was not that Ye Chen really killed them, only about 90% of them were killed. The remaining 10% of piranhas were hiding in the depths of the water. When they were swept by the tail of the blood dragon, even if they were hiding under 10,000 meters The piranha, its flesh burst open!

Not long!

Pieces of blood surged on the river, but not a single piranha came over asking for the smell of blood!

The blood dragon stood on the river, and it was extremely domineering and prestigious. With a wave of the dragon's claw, it directly smashed the claws of the heaven and earth soul dragon, and grabbed Ye Chen and placed it on the side of his dragon's horn. Ye Chen's battle pet too, the master should be on top of the dragon's head and horns!

"Blood Dragon!"

"What a strong breath!"

"It's comparable to the realm of the Dao, but how come the pressure is so strong?"

Ye Chen was a little surprised, staring at the blood dragon under his feet. Although he looked at the size of a circle larger than the heaven and earth soul dragon, the true spiritual power and the power of the **** soul are not as good as the heaven and earth soul dragon, but it is a bit like the heaven and earth soul dragon just now. The situation is half-entity and half-virtual, but the blood dragon is not made by the magical artifact, but the real dragon awakens, and the blood dragon **** who has been silent for hundreds of thousands of years is re-awakened!

As long as the existence of canonization, titled true god, and even canonization!

As long as the avenue is not defeated, even if the body is shattered, after hundreds of thousands of years, it will recover with the changes of the world and climb the peak again. This is the case with the blood dragon, but it has followed Ye Chen in the age of weakness!

As Ye Chen became stronger, he also came to Lingwu Continent, and the blood dragon also recovered some of its own power!

"What a strong Longwei!"

"Which line of dragon are you? Why does this dragon think your blood line is stronger?"

The Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon stared at the Blood Dragon, trembling, and the exploded dragon claws healed.

In contrast its size is far inferior to the blood dragon, and the dragon scales and skin color are not the supreme golden, or blood color, but a mid-stream cyan, similar to the Chinese dragon!

"You dare to ask my name?"

"You are not worthy of being a dragon!"

The blood dragon took a shot, the huge dragon claws flew out like a claw of the gods, and the power of the absolute domineering blood appeared, directly grasping the two dragon claws of the heaven and earth soul dragon, and pinched it hard, and it burst directly. Dragon Claw, imprison it even more!

The realm and spiritual power of the blood dragon are not as good as the heaven and earth soul dragon!

But the bloodline of the blood dragon is the bloodline of the supreme blood demon dragon god, and even he himself is the blood demon dragon god. The bloodline power is much stronger than the first-rate and second-rate bloodline of the holy dragon family!

Ye Luo'er of Emperor Zun realm broke out with second-rate blood, transformed into phantom of the holy dragon, and could kill dozens of warriors in the mixed element realm!

What's more, the blood dragon resurrected by the ancient blood demon dragon god, whose bloodline power suppresses the heaven and earth soul dragon that is several levels higher than it, of course!

