

Urban Medical 1591

Chapter 1591: Dare to stop me?

Seeing this, the Qingpao God of the Soul Clan smiled coldly: "Little beast, it seems that you have given up resistance! In that case, I will let you feel what the real power of the Soul Clan is!"

"The soul is destroyed for nine days!"

With a roar, Qingpao God Sovereign's long knife cut through the sky and instantly appeared in front of Ye Chen.

Keep getting closer!

As if to penetrate Ye Chen's body in the next second.

The corner of Qingpao Shenjun's mouth has outlined a successful smile.

In his opinion, this young man who destroyed the formation is nothing more than that!

After all, it's **** from the low military world! Vulnerable garbage!

but! Just when the long sword was about to touch Ye Chen!

It's about to die!

Ye Chen opened his eyes!

What kind of eyes are that!

As if from eternity, through everything!

It's like a demon coming out of Jiuyou Hell!

Then, the sword of Qingpao Shenjun was suspended like this!

It's like being blocked by an invisible force!

how can that be!

Qingpao Shenjun's eyes widened, like hell!

Then Ye Chen's body, breath and temperament changed greatly, and even his movements were a little different!

"A group of young people, dare to be rampant!"

"broken!"

In an instant!

The long sword of the green robe **** is turned into powder!

then! Xiaoyao Shenjun controlled Ye Chen's physical body, volleyed out a sword, and directly cut off the arm of Qingpao Shenjun!

He bombarded the past with punches and kicks, almost exploding half of Qingpao Shenjun's body, and then he fought the past, the more he fought, the more courageous!

This scene made everyone amazed!

Is this still the kid from the low martial world?

This is too strong!

...

Xiaoyao Shenjun controlled Ye Chen's body and fought with the Qing-robed God Lord. The sky and the earth broke in an instant. The vast land of the Soul Race was all within the attack range. All the buildings collapsed and the original flat ground was also melted. Potholes were made, countless sands and soils were flying, and some weak and weak warriors of the Divine King realm were shaken by the aftermath and fell directly!

Soon!

There are bursts in the sky!

Dozens of kingly roads of God broke apart, and then it rained blood!

At this point, the spirit clan's fallen divine king realm warriors are almost two hundred, and more than one hundred divine kings' roads have shattered, so that the heavens and the earth cry and rain blood, so the momentum is not weaker than the combined Dao realm warriors have fallen, even the heavens. All moved.

ruthless!

Too ruthless!

At this moment, a special Taoist rhyme was flowing around Ye Chen, and the breath on his body was even more unfathomable!

He not only attacked and killed the Qingpao God King, who had no power to resist, and even burst into physical power and the King of Nirvana, destroying the King of God, and directly slay the surrounding Soul Race Divine King and Hunyuan Martial Artists!

Relatively speaking!

Ye Chen's strength has increased too fast, and he may not be able to fully control his own strength, unable to exert the strongest combat power!

But Xiaoyao Shenjun is different. Hedao was the peak of the nine-tier heaven of Hedao realm 8000 years ago, and it can even fight against martial arts realm martial artists. He has far more control over power, tactics, and God's way than Ye Chen. Beyond the green robe **** in front of you!

How can the power of the reincarnation cemetery be strong!

Shattering! !

Wow!

Qingpao Shenjun waved the divine sword and slashed a circle in front of his chest, and then shot out more than a hundred sword auras, with great power!

Ye Chen snorted coldly, holding his hands behind him, and when the sword qi approached, it turned into an afterimage, flashing directly through the gap of the sword qi!

I don't even know when there is a feather fan in my hand. Once the fan is opened, it has the power to change the sky and the earth. Countless cherry blossoms are scattered and scattered along with the beautiful scene. Even the world spreads a very wonderful song. song!

pleasant music!

The beautiful cherry blossoms change the sky and the earth into a snowy color.

This is the strongest skill of Xiaoyao Shenjun!

As soon as the feather fan came out, the sky was killed by an earthquake!

Among them, Ye Chen's body was extremely agile, the feather fan in his hand turned into a Xiaoyao fan, handsome and very handsome, and he waved violently in the air, and the air burst out from himself, but he did not attack the Qingpao God!

however!

When the petals of the cherry blossoms scattered all over the sky fell on the Qingpao God, it was like a sledgehammer, and the Qingpao God's body quickly cracked!

That wonderful tune has also been transformed into a life-seeking song!

"what....."

"Sakura, cherry blossoms all over the sky..."

"No, who are you?" The Qingpao God Lord rolled over and was knocked directly to the ground. In an instant, thousands of cherry blossoms all fell down, like stars in the sky, smashing the Qingpao God Lord's body completely. , Countless blood flew across, only the power of the soul remained!

The green-robed **** who escaped hastily, without looking back, just fled!

what's up?

He is a powerful person in the fifth layer of the Hedao Realm!

Facing Ye Chen, there was no way to fight back!

What's wrong, even if Ye Chen explodes in combat power, it is at most equivalent to the three-tiered sky of the Hedao Realm, but what is the matter with the cherry blossoms in the sky and the music that kills them? Ye Chen is not a demon? Not the humble boy in the low martial world?

Know the sound rate so much?

Also know how to combine the power of heaven and earth, mountains, rivers and dragons?

Cooperate with these to enhance your combat power for a whole generation?

Besides, he didn't always run rampant. He blocked my attack every time before. How did it change?

Avoid my attack?

The Qingpao God Lord did not dare to think much, and hurriedly shouted: "Help me!"

"help me....."

"Seven of you, save me..."

"Elder, save me..."

Wow! !

A Divine Sovereign of the Three-tier Heaven of the Hedao Realm discovered that his companion was in an accident, and he had no time to think about it.

At the same time, there were two other gods, fighting for serious injuries, blocking the onslaught of Medicine Master Buddha, each offering their own immortal weapons, attacking Ye Chen, in order to block Ye Chen's progress, and let Qingpao Shenjun escape!

Even if they are seriously injured!

There is only one thought!

The green robe **** cannot die!

Once the most powerful and highest-level Qingroo God Lord died in battle!

Then they are fast too, they can't escape the kind!

"Wait for the younger ones!"

"Dare to stop me?"

Ye Chen, possessed by Xiaoyao Shenjun, gave a cold snort Xiaoyao fan vibrated in his hand, dragon and phoenix phantoms roared out, dragon claws towering, phoenix fire spurted out, and larks, Yinglong and other phantoms It appeared, fighting with those flying weapons!

Bang bang bang! !

Boom! !

Light groups burst out in midair!

Those Hunyuan Immortal artifacts that came by flying were all shattered by the phantom produced by Xiaoyao Fan!

Ye Chen stepped across a kilometer, grabbing the power of the soul of the Qingpao God, and smiled slightly disdainfully: "This Lord didn't let you go, you walk so fast, what do you do?"

The voice fell off!

The Xiaoyao fan also fell, directly cutting the power of the soul of the Qingroo God!

Furthermore, Ye Chen's own consciousness came out of the reincarnation cemetery, mobilized the power of the five gods, directly swallowed the broken power of the gods, and used it to stabilize and save the gods. The main source of power is the power of the gods. Unlike the other four kings of God, it requires physical power!

Chapter 1592: fear

Shattering! !

Wow! !

Ye Chen's whole body showed the luster of his debut, as if he was feeling the enhancement of the power of the soul!

At this moment, it was the **** of Xiaoyao who was still in control of his body. He paused for a while, staring at the snow-white Xiaoyao fan in his hand. The Xiaoyao fan was faintly lustrous and turned out, and he couldn't help sighing, "If it was my real Xiaoyao fan, it would be fine. Up!"

The Xiaoyao fan in his hand depicts mountains, rivers, sun and moon on one side, and wind, flowers, and snow on one side!

It is the Xiaoyao fan solidified by the power of Xiaoyao Shenjun, not the real nine-tier Hedao artifact, the Xiaoyao God Fan!

Wow! !

As soon as Ye Chen received the Xiaoyao fan, he turned to look at the other seven soul race gods, with a disdainful smile on the corner of his lips, and said: "It's your turn!"

Immediately jumped out, waved the Xiaoyao fan along the way, and produced waves of ripples, killing more than five Hunyuan realm and more than a hundred divine king realm warriors! When he arrived in the battle group, he directly drew three gods, two gods of the four-tier heaven and one of the three-tier heaven!

The three-tier heaven of Hedao Realm!

The four heavens of Hedao Realm!

In the Southern Territory, at least the head of the Blood Spirit Race, and now in the Soul Race, it is just an outer door elder!

Although there is the name of the gods, there is no power of the gods. Prior to this, the seven people worked together to attack and kill the three gods and Buddhas. Although the blood of the three gods and Buddhas was all over the place, they were still unable to take the three gods and Buddhas, and then they were marked by Ye Chen. After coming over, it is directly into a bitter battle!

The combat power of the three gods is not low at all, and there are even dozens of Hunyuan Realm protectors on the side to help Ye Chen!

At this moment, all the masters in the land of the soul race have gathered, no matter what strength they are rushing to Ye Chen and the three gods and Buddhas, as well as those magic weapons that kill the enemy independently, plus individual battle puppets!

With so much power, it was impossible to win Ye Chen!

Ye Chen said unceremoniously!

It is equivalent to the background of one or two inferior sects!

Back then, there were more than 500 puppets in the gods, more than 100 puppets in the gods, plus thousands of celestial artifacts, hundreds of celestial artifacts, dozens of Hunyuan celestial artifacts, and several Hedao artifacts. It's no exaggeration. Said that Ye Chen alone can exterminate an inferior school!

of course!

Break through the ten thousand years soul dragon formation!

Almost all of the war puppets were scrapped, and some gifts were given to the Beigong family to resolve the problem. More than half of the immortal artifacts and king artifacts were consumed. After a breakthrough, the Hedao artifacts were exhausted, and only Hunyuan immortal artifacts were left as the main force. Ye Chen's power of divine soul is killing those soul race warriors who fly!

A Hunyuan fairy tool controlled by the power of soul and spirit!

Can actually fight with the same soul race in the Hunyuan realm!

It is conceivable that Ye Chen's soul is powerful, but so, it is still difficult to deal with a large number of Hunyuan realm and Divine King realm warriors!

"Papa~~"

"dead!"

Ye Chen Xiaoyao's fan fell, and he directly killed the **** of the three-tiered world, and then smashed many spirit martial artists of the **** king realm with after waves, completely blasting blood, and with all his strength, he approached the spirit **** king. Territory warriors have been killed by hundreds again!

Immediately, he continued to attack the two great soul race gods!

"kill!"

"All warriors obey orders!"

"Kill Ye Chen, otherwise this elder will destroy you!"

Hun Miesheng's face is getting more and more ugly!

Ye Chen, who thought he was seriously injured, would surely win within three moves!

Now it seems that the soul clan has suffered a heavy loss!

If Ye Chen can't be taken anymore, how can he explain to the elders of the Soul Palace!

Soul Miesheng can only issue the final command, and in an instant, the Soul Clan members skyrocketed, killing Ye Chen and the three gods and Buddhas together!

Another **** is dead!

Every **** is a precious powerhouse of the soul race!

Even if more than hundreds of martial artists of the Divine King Realm died, there was no loss of a Divine Sovereign, the pain came!

Bang bang bang! !

The soul clan is flying around, all kinds of fairy tools are flying in the sky!

The most spectacular, powerful, and most attractive place is nothing more than the two great circles!

In a battle circle, the three gods and buddhas of the Golden Buddha Tantric sect fight together to kill the four gods of the soul race!

Another battle circle! Ye Chen slaughtered the three gods of the Harmony Realm, and completely destroyed this building in the land of the soul race!

Soul race!

It's just a branch of the Soul Palace, the seventh rudder!

However, there are also tens of thousands of soul tribes here. At the beginning of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace, the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable killed more than 10,000 soul tribes who entered the Divine Realm, but there are still 20,000 or 30,000 servants and low-level tribesmen of the Emperor Realm. , At this moment, most of them were killed by the aftermath!

There were corpses and shattered celestial artifacts all over the ground, of course, there were also a large number of masterless celestial artifacts and spiritual artifacts scattered!

As for the Divine King Realm, Hunyuan Realm, and Hedao Realm!

Regardless of his status, whether he belonged to the Soul Palace, he was killed at this moment, and he worked hard to encircle Ye Chen and the three gods and Buddhas!

The Divine King Realm, the number of three thousand, is the entire heritage of this land of soul race!

At this moment, there are only more than two thousand five hundred god-king realm warriors who are besieging Ye Chen, but they are killed by the aftermath when they are close, but they still rush to kill Ye Chen under the order of Soul Extinction!

Hunyuan realm warrior, one hundred and twenty-seven!

At this moment, there are still ninety-seven people left, half attacking the Hunyuan Immortal Tool, half helping the seven gods, and fighting Ye Chen and the three gods and Buddhas!

As for Hedao Jing!

Only these eight!

Soul race!

Worthy of being a huge monster, there are so many powerful men at one rudder!

Last time, even if Ye Chen was about to explode all his combat power and explode all the battle puppets and immortal weapons, they were only eighteen in the Primordial Realm, and more than a hundred **** kings combined with eight **** kings to kill. Now it is the soul of this place. Earth, Soul Race warriors in various locations, even warriors who are not directly under the Soul Palace have been killed!

After all, the soul is dead, the ancestor of the soul race has already spoken!

Kill Ye Chen!

In the distance, Beigong Hongtian and Lingyun Xianzun, who had never taken a shot, watched this scene, their hearts trembling!

Soul Extinction, it really doesn't look at the martial artist of his subordinates!

Two or three thousand **** king realm warriors!

More than a hundred warriors in the Mixed Origin Realm!

This is almost equal to the sum of the hundreds of factions in the land of the universe. Although it is slightly inferior, it is also a huge force, but under his order, a small amount of death, Ye Chen, a complete demon!

Offending Ye Chen is like offending death!

The key is that he can't figure out why Ye Chen suddenly changed!

Ye Chen felt like he was facing a stranger!

And a stranger with extremely terrifying strength!

"This kid..."

"If you survive, I am afraid that the future achievements will be immeasurable!"

Bei Gong Hongtian kept shaking his head, staring at the Xiaoyao fan in Ye Chen's hand. With a wave of the feather fan, he directly killed more than a hundred warriors in the Divine King Realm, so that the sound of the Divine King Dao breaking in the sky was one after another, and it was as rapid as thunder!

God King Realm!

Of course it is nothing in Lingwu Continent!

But it is not to such a degree of torture!

Even he can't do it!

Chapter 1593: What is Tianlei!

Bei Gong Hongtian sighed again and again, but fortunately it was not his own subordinate, otherwise so many people would die, and the Beigong family under his subordinate would be seriously injured!

But Ye Chen completely offended the Soul Race.

The soul clan is not terrible, the soul hall behind it is terrible.

God King Realm!

Under the martial artist of the Hedao Realm, it is equivalent to the martial artist of the Kunlun Void Dao Origin Realm. Under the martial artist of the God Realm, he has almost no resistance, no matter how bad the sky is, he can't stand it!

Three thousand **** king realm warriors!

Hundreds were killed in battle, and the blood on the ground almost gathered into a river!

Lingyun Xianzun stared at Ye Chen thoughtfully, staring at the Xiaoyao fan quietly, and saw that the Xiaoyao fan had severely hit a **** in the fourth-tier heaven of the Soul Race Combination Dao realm. His expression changed drastically, saying: "This... the move seems to be familiar... It's Xiaoyao Shenjun!"

"Kunlun Xu's free and easy **** Li Jianan!"

"I didn't use a sword, but a free fan, a **** who mastered the two laws of time!"

The method of the law of time and space!

It refers to the techniques condensed from the laws of time and space, such as the time and space sword arts of the Frost Sword Immortal Venerable, and the cold ice sword arts are similar to this kind of practice!

Happy God!

Master the Xiaoyao fan in one hand and the Xiaoyao sword in the other!

As soon as Xiaoyao is fanned out, the world changes color, the cherry blossoms are all over the sky, and the ultimate beauty is death!

As soon as the Xiaoyao Sword came out, the sword body turned into a blood dragon. He was the only one in the world with two original techniques. He was hailed as Kunlun Xu's most promising **** to enter the realm of good fortune!

"No wonder!"

"This kid also got the technique of Li Jian'an, the **** of happiness!"

"Xiaoyao fan!" Lingyun Xianzun was more than shocked, and even secretly calculated: "This kid seems to have many secrets in his body, otherwise it is impossible to have contact with so many great people who have been famous... These people have their roots. And he is proficient, and can even show the charm of these people back then!"

"Who is standing behind him?"

"These people can't be his masters, no one can get the recognition of so many Tianjiao at the same time!"

Tianjiao!

Yes, Kunlun has many great abilities, in the eyes of Lingyun Xianzun, they are just juniors, only Tianjiao martial artists!

What shocked Lingyun Xianzun the most was Ye Chen's technique!

Gather the source of hundreds of families!

"What the **** did this kid come from? Have I been miserable?"

Lingyun Xianzun felt that he had already seen Ye Chen, but as time passed, he felt that he couldn't see Ye Chen. Ye Chen was like a person full of mysteries!

...

And at this moment, the soul is completely exploded!

Who can think of it! The soul race he has been guarding carefully will be destroyed in the hands of a stinky boy!

The key is that he can't make a move!

The contract is here!

Soul Miesheng couldn't help it anymore, stepping out!

"No matter who he is!"

"No matter how many people are behind him, today, he must die!"

Soul Miesheng hasn't done anything, but his eyes are getting colder and colder, and he immediately came down and said: "Within two hours, Ye Chen will not die, you die!"

"Blow to this elder!"

"Leave only a trace of the power of the soul, killing Ye Chen, this elder will revive you!"

Between the words, faintly!

A parchment contract appeared in the void. It was the contract of the Blood Saint Demon. It seemed to be really exploring Ye Chen's power. It seemed that someone was helping Ye Chen, but it didn't belong to rescue Ye Chen. It was in a dazed situation. .

Blood Saint Demon Contract!

The rule is that Ye Chen obtains Ten Thousand Years Soul Dragon Grass on his own, soul extinction can't do it, and others can't rescue Ye Chen!

However, secretly helping Ye Chen, is it really saving Ye Chen?

Is there no second person to shoot?

From start to finish, there is only one!

That is Ye Chen!

The physical body is just different from the power of the soul!

Gradually, Ye Chen's body was used by the gods of Xiaoyao, fought against the two gods, and with one hand, Xiaoyao fan danced so much that the two gods were constantly fighting, and it was not long before the gods of Xiaoyao were about to kill the two gods!

Among them, the **** of the three-tier heaven in the Harmony Realm!

Can't resist it anymore!

finally!

A **** lightning appeared out of nowhere in the phantom, with a diameter of 10,000 meters, like a blow to destroy the world, extremely powerful!

Even Beigong Hongtian in the middle of the good fortune realm will be instantly broken and desolate!

Zi Zi Zi! ! !

Puff! !

The void was cut open, and **** lightning appeared suddenly!

The people who were listening to the words of Soul Extinction could not help but raise their heads to look at the blood-colored sky. That incomparably tyrannical lightning struck everyone in the realm of the same Dao for a time, all rushing to the ground, afraid to move!

"Blood Saint Demon Contract!"

"Tian Lei!" Hun Miesheng looked at Ye Chen in horror, and said in surprise: "Do you still have a second hand?"

"Sure enough, someone will help you! Haha, the blood saint demon contract has been triggered!"

"I wonder why your strength suddenly changed!"

It's no wonder that this little beast is desperate, it turns out that he has hidden in his body a martial artist of the same Dao state!

Otherwise, how could it be possible that the soul race's eight gods, hundreds of Hunyuan realms, and thousands of **** king realms could not kill him!

How could he come out safely!

It turned out that he was hiding a god, and this **** must be helping Ye Chen with his hands, he was sensed by the blood demon contract!

"Hahaha!"

"God helps me too!" Hun Miesheng laughed suddenly, how vigorous and happy it is at this moment!

"Ye Chen! This little beast is finally dying!"

"Hahaha, the sky thunder is coming down! The contract is effective after all. The old man dare not do it, afraid of encountering the sky thunder, but the people behind you dare to do it, hahaha, even if the warrior of the gods faces the sky thunder, I have to die too!"

"Great!"

"So, the old man who still saves sacrifices so many people!"

"Today, Ye Chen, you must die!"

Must die!

No one can save it!

Scarlet Lightning Torn Void appeared, about to land down!

The aura of destruction made Bei Gong Hongtian's expression extremely miserable, and he still did not dare to save Ye Chen!

he knows!

If you do it yourself, even if the elders hiding in the void save yourself together, you will have to die!

Ye Chen, can't save it!

Still miscalculated!

Lingyun Xianzun's eyes flickered but she was a little surprised, not convinced that Ye Chen would die like this!

The three gods and Buddhas wanted to save Ye Chen, but they were trapped by the four gods. Even if they were besieging Ye Chen and the two gods, they would run as fast as they could, but I didn't dare to get too close to Ye Chen. It's definitely dying to spread to that!

Soul race!

There are still more than two thousand warriors of the **** king realm left!

Sixty or seventy martial artists of the Mixed Origin Realm all came to the edge at this moment, waiting for the scene where Ye Chen was smashed to death by the sky thunder. Many people secretly held their fists. In order to kill Ye Chen, they sacrificed nearly a thousand. A warrior of the **** king realm, dozens of warriors of the mixed element realm, and two gods!

now!

Ye Chen, the **** devil!

It's finally dying!

Ye Chen looked around, suddenly laughed, and said: "Heavenly Scourge? Sky Thunder? Want to kill me?"

"I don't want to die, and heaven can't kill me!"

Chapter 1594: Believe it!

"The blood sage demon contract is beneficial to me and I will obey it, but it is not beneficial to me, so why obey it!"

"The so-called God, what the hell, let me break it!"

As Ye Chen's roar went through the world, all the warriors stared at him with a look at the devil!

Face the sky thunder!

In the face of God's Scourge, dare to do so, really reckless!

"A blow from the universe!"

"Five gods kingly way, open!"

Ye Chen erupted, Xiaoyao God Sovereign had already retreated, but he still had extremely strong combat power on his body. When he was about to resist, the small black stone in his arms trembled violently, bursting out a strong force. Combat power, turned into a phantom blue dragon, rushing against the sky!

The mysterious stone actually blocked the sky thunder!

Fight with the sky!

Ho Ho Ho! !

Roar!

The sound of Long Xiao shocked the world!

A mighty blue dragon fought and fought, like a dragon **** of creation, magnificent and domineering, and went straight to the blood-colored lightning. The huge dragon's mouth suddenly spread out in the air, swallowing the blood-colored lightning, and then there was a burst of crackling!

Lightning overflows in the dragon body!

But it still didn't burst open!

"Soul Race!"

"Thousands of God King Realm, very strong!"

"The ordinary and inferior sects and the Divine King Realm are only dozens or hundreds. Relatively speaking, this land of the soul race is still very close to the middle sects!" Ye Chen seemed to be saying something, and everyone felt like a last word. , But still chose to finish listening, the aura of the blue dragon above his head changed drastically, and everyone didn't know the situation!

"Bei Gong Family! There should be a lot of Divine King Realm, and you have ten places equivalent to the land of heaven and earth!"

"There are five or six thousand Divine King Stages, there are also thousands of Hunyuan Stages, and dozens of Hedao Stages!"

"In contrast, the rudder of the Soul Race is definitely not weak!"

"And I'm waiting for today..." Before Ye Chen finished speaking, he grabbed the Azure Dragon phantom and moved towards the surrounding Soul Race warriors, "To destroy this Soul Race land, so many Divine King Realms, Yuan Jing..."

"It's really exciting..."

As the voice fell!

The blue dragon burst open, and countless lightning servants gushed out, like a tide, killing them in all directions towards the surrounding soul clan warriors!

Ye Chen was also hit hard, and quickly fell below, in mid-air, and even the warriors at the edge of the Soul Race's territory, no matter how high or low they were at cultivation level, they were all hit by lightning in the sky, followed by explosions!

Scarlet Lightning!

The black stone turned out to be swallowed by the black dragon, the strength within the black dragon was consumed 70%, but the remaining 30% of the power could not be stopped, splitting into thousands of lightning, so Ye Chen directly blew the black dragon and released it at the same time These lightning, and guided the lightning, attacked the thousands of strong souls!

Boom! !

boom! !

A burst of sound emerged, and the flesh of the warrior of the **** king realm burst open!

Bloody lightning, colored lightning, one after another hit a strong soul race!

The strong soul race is falling almost at a speed visible to the naked eye!

Where Ye Chen walked, there were bursting soul clan powerhouses all around, such a huge scene, if you want to use a painting to show it, the subject is Ye Chen, the background is the bursting soul clan **** king realm Warrior and Hunyuan Realm protector.

In an instant!

Blood was everywhere, and countless fragments of stumps were scattered.

The extremely tyrannical land of the soul race was almost wiped out under these thousands of lightning!

Even the death of the soul was bombarded and killed by more than a hundred thunder and lightning. The remaining six gods, who were also locked by dozens of lightning, were escaping everywhere!

When Ye Chen saw such a scene, he said calmly: "I, for the rest of my life in a thousand battles, there is hardly a defeat. I don't know how many people want to kill me, and every one of them will die under my hands. , And the same is true for the Spirit Clan of Lingwu Mainland today!"

"In the coming days, so will the Blood Spirit Race!"

"Blood Sword Gate is even more true, and Soul Palace is no exception!"

Who wants to kill me!

I will kill it!

Even if the heaven and the earth don't allow it, even if the heaven and the earth descend the thunder and heavenly condemnation, it can't stop me!

If it is forcibly prevented, Lao Tzu will break the heaven and earth, smash the heaven and the road, and rebuild everything!

"So strong!"

"This kid is crazy!"

With blood hanging on the corners of Bei Gong Hongtian's lips, although he was not attacked, he was injured by the aftermath.

Lingyun Immortal Venerable's eyes showed admiration and admiration. He looked at Ye Chen, nodded, and said: "This **** lightning is not something this kid can stop. You can understand it as the Emperor's Palace Sword. God's full blow!"

Sword God strikes with all strength!

It is equivalent to this red lightning!

"The power is lost by 70%!"

"It's also equivalent to a full blow from the Heavenly Martial Artist of Good Fortune Realm!"

"This land of the soul race is gone!" Lingyun Xianzun stared at the lightning subsided, and the scorched earth was everywhere, and his mind was shaking!

Ye Chen!

He is an emperor, an absolutely tyrannical, absolutely cruel young warrior!

Use the background to forcibly absorb the scourge for your own use!

How rampant is this?

How overbearing?

I'm afraid there are few people like this in the world. Even if there are, they are only tens of thousands of years old, or even hundreds of thousands of years old.

Boom boom! !

boom! !

The void was still torn, and red lightning appeared again!

The power is stronger than the one just now!

"Scourge!"

"I don't believe in God!"

Following Ye Chen's roar, a stone pillar in the deepest part of the reincarnation cemetery suddenly burst out with absolute power, directly swallowing three red lightning, as a nourishment, the three gods and Buddhas, the ice sword immortal, and the three gods, Even other unbroken tombstones were supplemented by an extremely strong force.

next moment!

An afterimage in the stone pillar of the reincarnation cemetery broke through the void, transformed into a giant palm, and suddenly exploded the blood saint demon contract!

The contract is gone!

Heavenly Scourge also disappeared!

In such a scene, Lingyun Xianzun was speechless!

"The people behind Ye Chen have taken action!"

"It's so strong, it broke the Blood Saint Demon contract directly, what kind of evil is this?"

"Still a titled saint? Holy king, UU reading www.uukanshu.com holy demon?"

"No!" Lingyun Xianzun couldn't help shaking his head, couldn't believe that "the saints fell in the past years, and the world has no saints, can it be a half-sage? Can a half-sage break the blood saint demon contract?"

The titled saints of the Supreme Void Realm are also honored by the great powers as holy kings, holy demons, and so on!

Of course, it can break the blood saint demon contract, and even fight one or two with the heavenly Dao, without fear of the Dao!

However, the nearest titled saint died out 90,000 years ago!

Is it possible that it has recovered?

As for Semi-Holy, the Nine-layer Heaven in the Sealed Door Realm?

Can the blood saint demon contract be broken?

Lingyun Immortal Venerable didn't dare to think about it anymore, it seemed that Ye Chen was no longer someone he could look down on!

On the contrary, Ye Chen is qualified to despise herself. Ye Chen's powerful background completely subverted her thoughts and forcibly destroyed her ideas and prejudices!

Chapter 1595: Next time, who will save you?

now!

Don't underestimate Ye Chen!

Even if you speak, you have to talk to Ye Chen carefully.

As for Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue!

It is the honor of my Lingxian Imperial Palace to have such a companion for lovers!

Just as Lingyun Immortal Venerable was trembling, a black shadow fell from the firmament, it was a soul extinct!

Locked and attacked by dozens of lightning bolts, the soul of the second layer of the good fortune realm almost died tragically, and now it has been severely damaged, and fell directly to the first and second layers of the Hedao realm. If it is black charcoal, it is extremely miserable!

At this moment, he could only do his best to adjust his breath and heal his injuries, and did not dare to interfere with Ye Chen again.

In contrast!

Six gods, escape in all directions!

In the end, there were only two people who could come back, the two gods of the second floor of the same Dao. Because of good luck, the dozen or so lightnings that chased them hit other Hunyuan realm warriors, allowing them to survive, as for the other four. , Although the physical body was not exploded, the soul was exploded by direct lightning and died directly on the spot!

"The soul race in this place!"

"Almost all gone!"

Ye Chen felt that his body was about to collapse and resolutely resisted. He stepped out and came to the only remaining boulder, looking down at the large corpses under his feet. He was polite and collected all, including some fairy artifacts and special fairy fruits. , Elixir, etc., directly collected all the treasures of this soul race land!

"It's no wonder that everyone in Huaxia said that paying a war bonus is the best!"

This time, Ye Chen had gained too much.

However, he could feel all the power coming from the stone pillars deep in the reincarnation cemetery.

Very simple stone pillars.

There is only one word on the stone pillar, looming.

Ren!

Ye Chen knew very well that this was the only strength of that stone pillar!

I am afraid that the cemetery of reincarnation knows that it cannot stop this power!

Save yourself at all costs!

The three gods and Buddhas also rushed to help Ye Chen collect the spoils!

The price is so great, if you don't collect the spoils, it will inevitably be a huge loss!

The three gods and Buddhas were not attacked by lightning, but they were too shaken by the aftermath. Now they can only do one thing to collect the spoils!

Gradually, Bei Gong Hongtian reacted and returned, and said in surprise: "This land of the soul race is destroyed?"

The huge land of the soul race!

The seventh sub-rudder of the Soul Palace, even with the eighth and ninth sub-rudder of the Western Regions, had joined forces ten thousand years ago to suppress the Beigong family, the Linghu family, the Xuanguanhui and other ten middle-level schools and middle-level families, such a huge seventh Sub-rudder, there are endless warriors from the Divine King Realm and Hunyuan Realm. They once fought against the Xuanguang Society and slaughtered the seventh sub-rudder of the soul hall of the five major sub-ruds of the Xuanguanhui!

Went out!

Killed by one person!

This person is not the Immortal Venerable of Good Fortune Realm, nor the Conferred God Warrior in the Star Aperture Realm!

It's not even the overlord of the titled true god, but just a young man of the three-tier heaven of the **** king-Ye Chen!

So, destroying the rudder of the Soul Palace?

The ten sub-rudders of the Soul Palace have infiltrated and controlled more than a thousand forces, and even controlled several middle-level families, and now one sub-rudder has been destroyed?

Things that have never happened in a lifetime!

"Went out!"

"The seventh rudder of the Soul Palace is gone. Doesn't that mean that the Beigong family, the Baili family, and the Fire Sect can all explore more Western?"

Beigong Hongtian talked about it, the shock in his heart was beyond words, but he did not expect all this that he had not done in thousands of years!

Now, let Ye Chen do it!

Even if they are hidden in the void, the four great fortune realm immortals, including the third elder of the Beigong family, the fourth elder, the fifth elder and the sixth elder of the Beigong clan, all look shocked. They can destroy the seventh rudder, but Fear of the Soul Palace, dare not destroy it, or even offend the powers of the Seventh Rudder Soul Race!

now!

A peerless Tianjiao who is not afraid of death and things is here!

With one person, destroy the entire seventh rudder.

As for the death of soul!

He has been hit hard, there is no difference between death and immortality!

Only the soul of the second level of the Hedao Realm is extinct, even if Ye Chen does not kill, I am afraid that he will not be able to escape the poisonous hands of the Blazing Fire and the Baili Family!

"Hahaha!"

"It's gone, it's gone..."

"Wanzai!"

Soul Die and Life was extremely sad, and he saw the seventh rudder turned into scorched earth, and he said with grief: "A thousand years ago, how glorious is my seventh rudder. I suppressed the Baili family with my own strength, so that he did not dare to move. Even fourteen gods were born back then, and more than ten gods were killed!"

"How high-spirited is that!"

"It's all blame for the six great gods who have been taken away by the main hall over the years!"

"The four thousand **** king realms and three hundred mixed primitive realms were taken away, otherwise..."

"But even if the people at my seventh rudder are in..." He paced under the scorched earth, looking at the broken buildings and the blood all over the ground, and couldn't help but mockingly said: "I'm afraid I will also have to fall, the blood saint demon contract... ..After all, I still lost..."

Blood Saint Demon Contract!

I thought that if the Heaven Scourge Thunder was descended, Ye Chen could be killed!

But he didn't expect it to be used by Ye Chen, but killed the soul clan powers of the seventh rudder.

Ye Chen here!

The existence behind, the old man can't afford it!

That day, the old man shouldn't avenge this revenge, shouldn't have to wash Ye Chen!

Shouldn't want this dignity and face!

Otherwise, it wouldn't be so!

"Ye Chen!"

"Do you think you won?"

"No, although the powers of my main hall have not returned, they are still not something you can move!" Soul Miesheng sensed something and said: "You have a divine mind to revive the ancient powers!"

"I'm afraid he can only help you once!"

"Next time, who will save you!"

"Do you think it will end if you kill us? No, my main hall will issue a killing order to chase you to the end of the world, because the power behind you has been exhausted! Hahaha!"

"And the secret behind you must be interesting! My Soul Palace must be interested!"

"Get this secret, my soul palace will not be afraid of the three top families!"

"Now..." He smiled evilly, took out a scarlet artifact, and said: "Let the Elder Soul Heaven, try your secret, if you are lucky, you might just be hunted down If you are unlucky, you may be killed on the spot, and that thing is ours!"

Soul Miesheng is burning the blood of his whole body, including his own godly kingly way, his own law of time and space, and even the law of five elements, all are burning, just so that the soul can make a shot once every ten thousand miles!

Ye Chen!

You destroy the seventh rudder of the old man, the old man is powerless to kill!

Since this is the case, the old man is about to fall, it is better to sacrifice yourself in exchange for the opportunity of the fifth elder to take a shot, and explore your bottom!

Almost a short time!

The blood-colored artifacts combined with everything about the death of the soul, forming a blood gate in mid-air!

The extremely hidden Soul Heaven came out of the blood gate!

Not the body!

It is a combination of spiritual power and the power of divine soul, plus all the power of the soul to destroy itself, this is a phantom, but it has the combat power of the fifth layer of the good fortune realm!

Chapter 1596: stop!

Of course it is a ghost!

But as a strong man in the soul hall, when he appeared, he caused the dark clouds in the sky to surge.

It's like a dormant beast roaring!

Based on the life and all the powers of a strong fortune realm!

The phantom combined with part of the power of a strongman at the peak of the nine-tiered sky in the realm of good fortune was enough to kill Beigong Hongtian.

What's more, Ye Chen is injured now!

The phantom of the soul day came out.

The eyes are extremely cold!

Who can understand the anger in his heart!

Heaven and Earth Soul Dragon is destroyed!

His hard work was ruined!

The soul race here is also completely finished!

His monstrous anger gathered in his eyes, and then directly shot at Ye Chen!

"Little beast..."

"My seventh rudder..."

"Hello, you are fine, Lingyun, Bei Gong Hongtian, are you all his helpers?"

Huntian stepped into the air slowly, with a blood-colored lotus growing under his feet, like a demon that destroys the world, and questioned: "Ling Yun, you dare to help Ye Chen, your Lingxian imperial palace, there is only one conferred martial artist!"

"Do you want to destroy the faction?"

"Bei Gong Hongtian, your Beigong family is only eight or nine immortals of good fortune, and you don't even have a martial artist. My soul hall wants to kill you, but between waving your hands, are you two looking for death?"

"It's not just coming to see the deity!"

Hearing this sentence, Ling Yun was a little angry!

Even if the Lingxian Emperor's Palace is not comparable to the Soul Palace, she, as the Deputy Palace Master, can't be slammed by a casual shadow!

boom! !

Lingyun Immortal Venerable slapped it out with a palm, and Bingham's killing intent turned into a giant ice palm, directly hitting the ghost of the soul and the sky.

She walked out from the sky, with a cold expression: "Old thing, I know what you want to do! However, I tell you, the deity has not helped Ye Chen, don't threaten the deity and knock on you? What are you, stuck in The Ninth Heaven of Good Fortune Realm has been 20,000 years old, and the deity is only 8,000 years old!

"It doesn't take a thousand years, the deity must become the star orifice state, and the god!"

"Why don't you see you!"

"Oh? If that's the case, it's fine, don't interfere with what my Soul Palace does!" Although Soul Tian is a little unhappy, he can only give in a step. Ling Yun is a martial artist of the same level, and he just wanted to shock him before. After some Lingyun, I didn't expect Lingyun to be so strong!

As for the Spirit Emperor Palace!

If you don't dare to do it, you will have to lose more than ten martial artists of good fortune!

Even the Conferred God Elder is very likely to fall, and before that juncture, the Soul Palace will not actually start!

"Elder Huntian!"

"My Beigong family is also part of the Shenlong family!" Beigong Hongtian clasped his fists and said slowly, and at the same time the four elders of the Beigong family appeared.

Shattering! !

Wow! !

Green light leaped out one after another, four pine-like figures stood beside Beigong Hongtian. Wearing the light blue robes uniformed by the Beigong family, the whole body was shining with luster, and his body in the divine form appeared Exceptionally powerful, each holding the Nine-Rank Combination Artifact in his hands, all staring at Elder Soul and Heaven!

Beigong family!

Four elders appeared, all four of them were Immortal Venerables of Good Fortune Realm, and they didn't hold time and space soldiers!

For them, the soldiers of time and space are extremely important, and they are the hope of the family elders to achieve good luck, so much so that they have always used the Ninth-Rank Combination Artifact, although their combat power is somewhat weakened, they are not afraid of the soul!

"Elder Huntian!"

"What do you mean by this!"

"To destroy my Beigong family, I am afraid that you are not enough now!" The three elders raised the ice blue long sword in their hands slightly, looked at the soul sky, and said slowly: "My Beigong family, although only medium Family, but not everyone can bully and trample!"

"Especially the elders of the Soul Palace!"

"Seven hundred years ago, my Beigong family suffered a disastrous defeat in the Fire Region, and three gods and one half-step immortal fell!"

"In my opinion, the Soul Palace did it, right?"

More than 700 years ago!

Thousands of years ago, the Beigong family was defeated because of the soul palace in the attack on Nanqi Palace!

Seven hundred years ago, a fiasco!

Six hundred years ago, the Beigong family and the Baili family went to war, because the soul palace was in trouble, resulting in the loss of two gods and the tragic death in the hands of the Baili family!

Four hundred years ago, the second elder of the Beigong family was attacked by the sixth elder of the soul hall and returned with serious injuries!

A hundred years ago, he also encountered the poisonous hand of the Soul Palace!

A few years ago, for the attack on the other Flame Palace, if it were not for the Beigong family to unite with the Baili family and the Fire Sect to act together, otherwise they would be caught in the tricks of the Soul Palace, once again lost to the gods, and even the immortal was severely injured!

over the years!

The Beigong family has been suppressed by the Soul Palace, but they have not been able to let go!

Unexpectedly, now that Elder Huntian is still aggressive, even shouting out the words to destroy the Beigong family, how can he prevent many elders from getting angry!

"This....."

"Huh! Your Beigong family is tough!"

"I am here in an incorporeal body, and you may not be afraid! I hope that when my body comes, you can also have this attitude!"

When Soul Tian flicked his cuffs, he no longer paid attention to the five immortals. He didn't expect to come down once and say something ruthless, but he was stunned back one after another. He really didn't save any face!

He took a deep breath, forcibly calmed down, and said: "Since it has nothing to do with Lingyun and the Beigong family, I would like to ask all of you to step aside. This elder will personally execute this man who has broken my soul hall Little bastard!"

"Old Piff!"

"Seeing that you are still an immortal, I didn't expect people to ignore you at all!"

Ye Chen could also see the rise, his gaze swept across several immortals, and said: "It is said that the soul hall elders are rampant and secretly suppressing the ten big families. It seems that this is the same thing, but today, you old man is crippled, look. Looks like it's hurt!"

Soul Palace!

Soul race!

Everyone is a rampant, domineering tribe!

When did you give in?

The spirit of life and birth retreated because of injury, but the people of other spirit races, no matter their realm, would not give Ye Chen a step away, so that Ye Chen was completely slaughtered, but the soul hall elder who came down unexpectedly repeatedly Retreat again and again to Lingyun and Beigong Hongtian!

Looks like!

There is something tricky!

Lingyun Xianzun glanced at Ye Chen and knew that Ye Chen had found some problems!

She also found that there was something wrong with the breath of Huntian, not as strong as she imagined, and even some outsiders were strong in the middle. She couldn't help asking: "Huntian, are you injured?"

"You don't need to care!"

"Ye Chen, little beast, prepare to die!"

Huntian didn't dare to talk any more, he thought that this power was enough, but he didn't expect that Lingyun and Beigong Hongtian were both here!

I thought that after my clone had condensed, I would kill Ye Chen at most!

Unexpectedly, the situation here is more complicated than imagined. These people seem to have something to do with Ye Chen!

It's really tricky!

But at this moment, Bei Gong Hongtian stood up:

"Elder Huntian!"

"Don't worry so much!"

Chapter 1597: Leave it to me!

"If you want to deal with Ye Chen, you can do it slowly!" Bei Gong Hongtian also said to stop him, his eyes flickered, don't have any deep meaning, secretly communicate with the four elders, Ye Chen can invest, and the soul palace is also a major enemy!

The soul palace is tyrannical!

The Beigong family dare not tear their skin face to face, but they can come in secret!

This clone of Soul Heaven seems to have a weak aura and cannot maintain its combat power for a long time. Maybe when the time comes, its combat power will be greatly reduced or even dissipated?

The Soul Palace harmed dozens of gods in my Beigong family, and even the two Supreme Elders suffered heavy losses because of the Soul Palace!

This grudge must be reported!

Besides, Ye Chen is capable, there must be someone behind him!

This is the time to give charcoal in the snow, not the icing on the cake. If you save Ye Chen at this moment, you have a chance!

The four elders secretly transmitted: "Patriarch, look for opportunities to hold the clone of Soul Heaven, don't do it, don't give the Soul Palace a word of truth, so they won't have the opportunity to act on us personally. Patriarch Baili serves as aid!"

"At the same time, don't let Ye Chen die!"

"The people behind Ye Chen are very strong, the power of divine mind that just broke out is extremely terrifying!"

"I take back my previous prejudice against Ye Chen!"

"Today, we must have a good relationship with Ye Chen!"

Ye Chen's secret is precious, but it is not something that the Beigong family can covet, and the person in charge is Ye Chen. If Ye Chen does not die, he will surely become a great power in the future, and even become a giant, which is beneficial to their Beigong family!

The Supreme Elder of the Beigong family will most weigh the pros and cons!

And he can see better than Beigong Hongtian, knowing what he can and what he can't!

"understand!"

"Holding on the surface, but not tearing the skin!" Bei Gong Hongtian responded, all this in a flash. He looked at Ye Chen, don't have deep meaning, and secretly transmitted his voice: "Brother Ye, we will help you stop Huntian, don't leave, wait for the time to pass, the natural combat power of Huntian will be greatly reduced, and it won't happen to you. Threat!"

Doppelganger, have some time!

Ye Chen may die in the hands of the clone, or he may not!

But it was all an opportunity, an opportunity for his Beigong family to make good friends with Ye Chen!

Just imagine, if they saved Ye Chen's life, would Ye Chen not repay them?

Ye Chen smiled slightly, and nodded immediately. He wanted to see what tricks the Beigong family played. As for the clone of the Elder Soul Heaven, possessing the power of the fifth-tier heaven of the Good Fortune Realm, his current state is not absolutely certain. Can stop it!

"Elder Huntian!"

"I look at the incident six hundred years ago, let's have a good talk and talk!"

When Beigong Hongtian saw Elder Huntian landed, he walked up. At the same time, the four elders around him moved. According to the four directions of southeast, northwest, some meant to besiege Elder Huntian, but it was not thorough. If you are close, this hand is beautiful!

The clone of Elder Huntian saw the five Immortal Venerables coming over, and instantly became vigilant, and a magical instrument of Harmony emerged in his hand, saying: "Five, step back, otherwise don't blame me for doing it!"

"Everyone, think about it, what kind of existence is my soul palace!"

"There are several Conferred God Warriors in my Soul Palace!"

"You are just eight or nine immortals, only equivalent to our three or four sub-rudder combat power, don't miss yourself!"

He walked forward step by step, and the five people who surrounded him also walked forward. While warning Beigong Hongtian and the others with words, he was extremely anxious and did not dare to do it, but if he did not do it, the time that the clone could exist The shorter!

Doppelganger!

It is mainly composed of the essence of the soul of the elder and the soul of the soul!

It is equivalent to an ordinary energy combination, with no substantial objects, and can only last for three minutes at most!

As soon as the time comes, it will break down directly, and even after a minute, the strength will begin to weaken. Now Beigong Hongtian and the five people are surrounding him, consuming time, he is hesitating again, whether or not to move!

No hands, time is gone!

Do it, it may be extremely exhausting, and you can't kill Ye Chen!

"Everyone! Get out!"

"The Soul Palace is angry, your Beigong family has disappeared in Lingwu Continent!"

"Ye Chen, this son, must die today, or else the Lord of the Palace of Souls will kill him if he comes back personally! You wait for the Beigong clan to offend me and the Supreme Elder, and I will not be annihilated, but once we offend our hall Lord, is going to be completely extinct!"

Huntian walked forward quickly, his voice filled with chills!

Ye Chen!

There is a blood dragon on him, consistent with the legend!

Must die!

However, these **** of the Beigong family actually want to seek profit and stop him!

Idiots, just a bunch of idiots!

Can Ye Chenyan live under your protection? Even if you can stop him, the palace lord will come back and do it yourself, Ye Chen will die, and at the same time all of you Beigong clan will be destroyed, and the genocide must not be extinct!

But since Beigong Hongtian has decided, he is naturally not afraid, he stepped out and said unceremoniously:

"This is not right!"

"The gods and immortals of my Beigong family have been repeatedly attacked by you!"

"Plus, you said we were blocking you? Actually, it's not!" Beigong Hongtian took out a map, pointed to the content on it, and said slowly: "Regarding the territory where our two major forces border, I Some don't quite understand!"

"Look at this area, Flame Demon Mountain!"

"Who should control it!"

"Also, we all have disputes in seven places, including Yangfeng Valley, Tianchan Plain, and Chaos Valley. We are only discussing the boundary issue with you, not trying to stop you. You answered our question and we agreed on the boundary. Controversy, then you go and kill your enemies!"

Bei Gong Hongtian is just a thought that is entangled with the soul-day clone!

The bet is that Huntian dare not do it!

To put it bluntly, he was actually afraid of the Soul Palace, he really wanted to help Ye Chen, and he just shot the Soul Heaven clone directly!

quickly!

Bei Gong Hongtian dragged the clone of Elder Hun Tian to talk about it for more than a minute!

Ye Chen looked at this scene and couldn't help it. He said, "Returning a master, returning a fairy, and no strength at all. I withdrew, and you talk slowly!"

However, before Ye Chen took a few steps, a cold female voice came from behind!

It is Lingyun Xianzun!

"Ye Chen Do you know that leaving now is tantamount to dying?"

"Leave me!"

Lingyun Immortal Venerable knew very well that the safest thing Ye Chen could do right now was to sit here and wait for the ghost of the soul to dissipate.

Otherwise, the soul of the sky will be angered, and he will punish him directly regardless of the Beigong family's dissuasion!

Ye Chen's footsteps still did not stop.

At this moment, Lingyun Xianzun's face was a little dark!

Through the formation, she has changed Ye Chen's view!

As long as Ye Chen is willing to be controlled by her, it is not impossible for her to call Ye Chen into the Lingxian Imperial Palace!

What she needs now is Ye Chen's attitude!

Chapter 1598: Life and death crisis!

However, Ye Chen's character was destined to be unchangeable.

In the next second, the pressure of Lingyun Immortal Venerable was like a violent wind rushing towards Ye Chen, trying to prevent Ye Chen from leaving!

Ye Chen stopped suddenly.

Then, he turned around sharply.

The cold eyes stared at Lingyun Xianzun.

This is a pair of eyes that look like an evil beast from hell!

"Ling Yun, no one can order me!"

"Although you are now a lofty Immortal Venerable, and even the Deputy Palace Master of the Lingxian Emperor Palace, you are not qualified!"

"Also, you remind me of the agreement between you and me before breaking the battle."

"Right, ants?"

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Upon hearing these words, Lingyun Xianzun and even Beigong Hongtian's expression was a little wrong.

Just before breaking the line!

Ye Chen not only agreed with the ancestors of the soul race, but also bet with Lingyun Xianzun!

Once the formation succeeded, Ye Chen called the word Lingyun Ant in front of everyone!

The key aura must be agreed!

Lingyun Xianzun thought that Ye Chen would never get through!

But in fact, Ye Chen not only rushed through, but also successfully destroyed the soul race!

How many people in the world dare to call Lingyun Xianzun as ants!

Even the elder of the soul hall, Soul Heaven, was slightly startled.

"Ling Yun, you ants can't afford to gamble." Ye Chen smiled playfully, "If I guessed correctly, once you violate the gambling contract, it will affect your Dao Xin. If you want to break through in the future, I am afraid it will be even more difficult. Right."

"You!" At this moment, Ling Yun was really upset!

Her eyes like a sharp knife seemed to pierce Ye Chen's body!

"Ye Chen, don't deceive people too much!"

"You really think I dare not kill you!"

"I want to kill you, it's no different from killing an ant!"

Ye Chen shrugged and said calmly, "Ant, you haven't responded yet!"

At this moment, the expression on Lingyun Xianzun's face is ugly to the extreme!

for a long time!

Lingyun waved her sleeves, gritted her teeth and said, "Okay! Ye Chen! Today, Lingyun will be an ant!"

"But remember! Our one-year appointment!"

"If you don't have the strength to suppress me in one year, you will never want to see Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue in this life!"

"Also, don't you think that if you break into the Divine King Realm today and destroy the Soul Palace, you are qualified to stand on the Lingwu Continent!"

"There are countless geniuses in Lingwu Continent that are stronger than you! I will personally show Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue to the wider world! With their talents and beauty, you simply can't afford it! Maybe, one year later, you will receive Invitation to their wedding banquet!"

Ye Chen was a little angry when he heard the last sentence, but he still believed: "Old lady Lingyun, don't worry, I believe in my woman."

"The Lingwu Continent is vast, but there will always be only one person who dares to call a genius in front of me, Ye Chen! That is the stepping stone to become!"

Lingyun trembled, and finally threw a sentence: "Ye Chen, now you have to face the crazy revenge of the Soul Palace and even the blood spirit race! I hope you can live until the one-year appointment!"

After speaking, Ling Yun turned around, obviously not planning to see Ye Chen again!

In her eyes, Ye Chen is indeed outstanding, but if he offends such a powerful force, he will definitely die!

Of course, she was also willing to do something in it to accelerate Ye Chen's death!

Ye Chen didn't want to stay in the soul clan more, he could feel the injury on his body, he just wanted to continue leaving.

A scream surging!

"Little beast, you must die today!"

Over there, Soul Tian couldn't help it anymore, and quickly shot. As time passed, his aura had weakened to the level of the second-tier sky of Good Fortune Realm. If he didn't take action, Ye Chen would run away!

In a flash!

A rapier pierced the void and retreated the two Supreme Elders of the Beigong family in succession!

The avatar of Elder Huntian, at the cost of abandoning an arm, repelled Beigong Hongtian and forcibly rose from the sky. Holding a thin sword in the other hand, gathering the power of his body, he suddenly stabbed a sword, causing the space to shake. The world has changed color!

This is the real power of the strong!

boom! !

After issuing this sword!

The avatar of Elder Soul Sky burst open with the consumption of power!

"Old Piff!"

"It's just a ghost, I will fight if you want to fight!"

Ye Chen turned around and wanted to stop, but found that something was wrong. The clone of Soul Tian came unexpectedly!

On the contrary, one shot is a lore!

He thought that the clone of Soul Sky would block him for a while before he came to fight again, so that he could summon the masters to do it. He didn't expect that the opponent would kill him with a single blow. Obviously he hoped to kill him with a single blow!

Otherwise, this clone will not explode!

Shattering! !

Wow! !

The rapier is also the Ninth-Rank Combination Artifact. It slashed through the air and caused an extremely sharp sound of breaking through the air!

Beigong Hongtian in the distance has no time to make a move! Can only look at the two supreme elders!

"kill!"

"Snapped!!"

In an instant!

Instructed by the remaining two Supreme Elders of the Beigong Clan, they stood up and showed their own godly kingly way. In accordance with the power of the law of time and space, they sacrificed a sword and attacked the soul and heaven clone to shoot a rapier!

Now, only the two of them can save Ye Chen!

Boom! ! !

A white knife was crushed by a rapier, then burst open every inch!

Another red sword was about to collide with the rapier, and it burst directly!

The two great elders in the early stage of the good fortune realm couldn't stop this move at all. This move was at least equivalent to a desperate blow from the fourth layer of the good fortune realm, even if the sixth layer of the good fortune realm was here, they would have to suffer heavy damage. It may even lose most of your life!

"flash!"

"hide!"

The two elders quickly avoided the rapier, Ye Chen is not their son, they can't block Ye Chen!

They are only at the second or third level of the good fortune realm, blocking the sword?

It's dead!

Boom! !

In mid-air, a Supreme Elder was shaken by the aftermath and fell like a torn sack!

Another great elder did not run in time, was also shocked by the after wave of the rapier, spurting blood and retreating. Ye Chen in the distance wanted to do it, but found that he was imprisoned by the time law of the soul, and could not move at all!

Seeing that I was about to fall under the rapier!

The danger is only in one thought!

Even the master of the reincarnation cemetery is too late to summon!

...

The strength of the rapier is that the two great elders of the North Palace family's good fortune realm can't stop it, but are hurt by it!

And the speed is extremely fast The tip of the sword is almost close to Ye Chen, the violent force shattered everything around, and even caused bleeding red lightning, although not as tyrannical as contract lightning, it is also extremely powerful !

Even being imprisoned by Ye Chen, he felt that the world was broken and shattered!

This sword has the power to destroy the world!

No one can stop this sword!

With this sword, Ye Chen must die!

The Beigong Hongtian in the distance looked at all this, and wanted to get up, even if all his cultivation base broke out, he couldn't save Ye Chen!

Soul heaven!

The fifth elder of the inner door of the soul hall, the peak of the ninth level of the good fortune realm, self-named the immortal!

Known for his speed of swordsmanship, even close to the sword **** of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace, the blow just now, although a clone burst out, is only equivalent to the full blow of the fourth-tier Celestial Martial Artist of Good Fortune Realm, but the speed is close. The attack from the nine-tier Celestial Martial Artist of Good Fortune Realm broke out!

Chapter 1599: Must fall

Beigong family, five immortals!

Can't stop it!

Can't catch up!

The farther Lingyun Immortal Venerable couldn't catch up, and could only watch Ye Chen fall under the rapier!

At this moment, it seems that everyone recalled the words of the soul dying and growing old!

With my life, exchange the opportunity of the fifth elder!

I did it, and I paid my life, and no one can save Ye Chen. Sacrificing a disabled Immortal Venerable, a defeated sub-rudder, in exchange for killing Ye Chen who had the attachment of the ancient demon god!

Soul Heaven, forcibly killed Ye Chen, did not tell others that Ye Chen had a resurrected ancient blood dragon god!

Otherwise, he would not even be able to fight this sword, because the Patriarch of the North Palace and the Lingyun Immortal Venerable would not let him fight it, they would definitely do their best to help Ye Chen, even if he was injured!

It's just that there is no chance!

Ye Chen!

dying!

At this moment, Ye Chen was cold all over.

This was the first time he felt death since entering Lingwu Continent.

Extremely crazy death!

How to do!

Is it really going to fall here!

He didn't see Ji Siqing! Did not see Xia Ruoxue!

The hundred masters in the reincarnation cemetery were not rescued!

Did not bring Ye Luoer to find her biological parents!

Did not break the chess game that Grandpa spent his whole life playing!

Did not find the biggest secret belonging to the black stone!

How can he die!

The powerful meaning of survival broke out instantly!

An eye suddenly appeared on Ye Chen's brow!

Demon Eye!

Then, an angry voice seemed to roar from the eyes of the devil!

"The person I selected, he has not yet achieved the Supreme Demon Body! How can you allow you to be killed by rubbish!"

"Heaven can't kill him, let alone your sword!"

The billowing devil energy completely envelops Ye Chen!

At the same time, Ye Chen's eyes changed unexpectedly.

The **** moon seemed to swallow Ye Chen's pupils!

The cold blood is red.

The ruthless demon is black.

In the blood demon, Ye Chen seemed to have completely swallowed Ye Chen at this moment!

Ye Chen roared and broke out. The blood of reincarnation all over his body burned, and a faint shadow appeared behind him. He couldn't see clearly, and he couldn't see how big it was. Others only saw this black shadow, standing upright. Going deep into the clouds, I'm afraid it will be a huge one!

Blood phantom!

Ye Luoer's is a thousand feet!

Ye Chen's is a million feet!

This phantom is appearing and staring at an extremely fast speed, but the outside is covered with a thick black mist, which makes it impossible to see clearly, even if it is the Immortal Venerable, even if it is the Lingyun Immortal Venerable, it is not clear. !

Only Ye Chen can feel it!

Or, it's not that they can't see clearly!

It is not qualified to see clearly!

No one has ever known how Ye Chen's bloodline is!

"The Five Kings of Gods!"

"open!"

"Devil's Eye, give me strength!"

Ye Chen's roar shook the sky and the earth, and endless magical power bloomed from it. The phantoms gathered behind it seemed to be attacking the rapier!

at the same time!

In the reincarnation cemetery, the **** pillar also changed its luster, and an inexplicable force surged out, extremely tyrannical!

The three forces are soft together, emitting a sacred light of dying, and impacting the rapier!

Boom! !

Suddenly, a dazzling luster swept the world!

Everyone couldn't see the internal situation clearly, only felt the collision of two extreme forces!

After a long time!

A body fell down, circling around in mid-air, falling to the ground stably and heavily!

It's Ye Chen!

not dead!

Suffering a blow from the Soul Heaven of the Long Sword Immortal Venerable of the Ninth Heaven of Good Fortune Realm, he did not die!

In this situation, looking at the dumbfounded few strong men present, Bei Gong Hongtian subconsciously took a few steps behind the picture and swallowed, "Isn't this dead?"

"How hard is this life?"

"How thick is this background?"

He stared blankly at the third elder Taishang who was injured next to him, and said: "We made a mistake just now! Third Uncle, do you think Ye Chen is a member of the three top families?"

God King Realm!

Immortal under Xianzun of Good Fortune Realm!

Immortal!

What a great background, what a great background?

Saying that Ye Chen is not a member of the three top families, Bei Gong Hongtian didn't believe it!

Lingyun Immortal Venerable also had a look of astonishment, his face was the same as the four elders of the Beigong family, and he did not heal it!

It seems that someone said earlier that Ye Chen had escaped once!

Can't escape the second time?

Escape!

Escaped the second time!

Who can kill him unless the Lord of the Soul Palace comes in person?

"puff....."

"Sooner or later, I will kill the Soul Palace!"

Ye Chen spouted a mouthful of blood, clutching his chest, obviously injured very seriously!

This injury does not come from the power of the soul sky!

But it comes from the backlash of the power he inspires blood to block this power!

He stared at everyone, wiped the blood stains off the corners of his mouth, and said, "Everyone, I will come to you again!"

As soon as the voice fell, Ye Chen jumped into the air and left. He didn't dare to stay!

Who knows if there are any secrets in the soul clan!

If there is another strong player, he will stop it!

Who knows what Bei Gong Hongtian and others think!

If you watch your own secrets, the consequences will be disastrous!

As for Lingyun Xianzun, this old woman is probably the one who wants to kill herself most.

Ling Yun wanted to do it on herself, but now she was shocked by herself. She had no other thoughts, and she could not escape the poisonous hand. She simply left first and waited until her injury healed to see the situation.

Ye Chen Yukong left!

Several immortals looked at each other and couldn't help but smile, knowing that Ye Chen was afraid that he and others would do something to him!

Bei Gong Hongtian got up, wiped the blood on the corners of his lips, and smiled slightly, "I would also like to thank Ye Chen. If it weren't for Ye Chen, this soul race sub-rudder, I don't know how many tens of thousands of years it will take to destroy it. !"

Soul clan sub-rudder!

They can be destroyed, but the Hall of Dread Soul, dare not destroy it!

So that it can't expand to the west, can't hunt monsters and make a large number of Hedao artifacts, and time and space soldiers!

But now it's okay High-level monsters are the main materials for the magical artifacts and space-time soldiers. The reason why the Beigong family can refine a space-time soldier for thousands of years is because of the monsters and fierce monsters. The beast is hard to kill, and it doesn't border on it. The danger is too great to kill the single Immortal Venerable!

Don't want to be like the Lingxian Imperial Palace, bordering on overseas fierce beasts, you can directly launch large-scale battles!

it's good now!

The Beigong family can border the land of fairy beasts and monster beasts to the west. In the next hundred years, the number of gods in the Hedao realm will greatly increase, and even the number of fairy tales in the good fortune realm will increase by several, let alone the soul hall!

"Ye Chen, this little beast..."

"Since let him run!"

"However, the next time I meet, I am afraid Lingyun will see his body!"

"To be honest, I feel a bit regretful that this genius has fallen!"

"But this kind of stubborn kid must fall!"

Chapter 1600: The price of hunting down!

The corners of Lingyun Xianzun's lips outline a cold smile!

No one knows the chill behind this smile.

It was very cold.

Soon, Lingyun Xianzun tore the void and returned directly to the Lingxian Emperor's Palace!

"Patriarch!"

"Let's also prepare to deal with the wording of the Soul Palace, and at the same time, combined with the Blazing Fire Sect, the Baili Family will fight against them!"

"Not only will they unite them to fight against the questions of the Soul Palace this time, but they can also hunt down monsters and refine magic weapons together!" The fourth elder sighed with emotion and said: "Ye Chen has helped us a lot invisibly. Give him some help!"

help?

Bei Gong Hongtian was taken aback and asked, "Uncle Si, how are you going to help?"

Ye Chen, it's the Soul Palace that is offending now!

Our Beigong family will have to face the inquiries of the Soul Palace this time, and we have to pull up the Blazing Fire Sect and the Baili Family, and even the Xuanguan Association, gather a dozen or twenty good fortune realm immortals, in order to block the Soul Palace's questioning. Ensure that we do not have much loss!

Go to help Ye Chen?

How to help?

Ye Chen's background is that Good Fortune Realm Immortal Venerable takes action. I'm afraid it is hard to kill, right?

We help him, not on the surface, but secretly, we seem to have nothing to help him?

Send a fairy?

Ye Chen wiped out the Soul Race, and took away all the spoils, from immortal weapons to Hedao artifacts, we can't help at all!

The four elders were a little embarrassed, and immediately coughed a few times, and said slowly:
"Hongtian, I think Ziyu is suitable for Ye Chen! No matter how bad, your daughters and three unmarried, cough, cough, Can you hire Ye Chen as your son-in-law!"

"Of course, it seems that the kid has his own heart. This is not very reliable, but I have to give it a try."

"Anymore!"

"We secretly revealed some information to Ye Chen!"

"For example, if the Soul Palace wants to kill him, let's arrange him to leave in advance, or say, the blood spirit race's message!"

He glanced at each other with the three elders, and immediately stroked his beard, while mobilizing his spiritual power to heal his injuries, he said: "How many Harmony Realms and Hunyuan realms are created by the Blood Spirit Race. You can also collect them in advance. Ye Chen!"

"At last!"

"I heard that the blood spirit tribe has detained a lot of Kunlun virtual ancient powers!"

"These people are very likely to be related to Ye Chen, or uncles, or brothers and sisters of the same school!"

"Let's have a chance to see if we can save one or two!"

The four elders have said a lot!

In short, it is to do everything possible to make Ye Chen good!

Ye Chen's background has made their Beigong family completely decide to invest, and even spend a huge amount of money to invest in Ye Chen!

In the future, Ye Chen will definitely be a giant, and this deal will definitely not lose!

"it is good!"

"Collect information on many warriors of the Blood Spirit Race!"

"At the same time, return everything that Ye Chen gave us back, and collect information about the Soul Palace in secret!" Beigong Hongtian made a decision, and immediately returned to the Beigong family together with the elders to tear up their needs. In!

This time!

The rapier that resisted the soul sky, five people were injured!

Among them, the two Supreme Elders in the early stage of the Good Fortune Realm were almost hit hard, and they needed a good rest for a while. Fortunately, they got a space-time soldier from the Soul Race, and a Good Fortune Realm Immortal was about to be born. Can make it back!

...

Northern Territory, Soul Palace headquarters!

The Soul Heaven in the core area is using his hands to show his power, and suddenly a huge backlash force rushes!

puff! !

A bite of blood flew out!

Elder Huntian retreated and slammed into the surrounding walls. The walls of the immortal artifacts made from red gold stones were torn apart. The blood on the ground was even more corrosive, directly corroding the ground suit into a huge The pothole!

"Damn..."

"Clone, no more..."

"Ye Chen... Ye Chen, little beast..."

Soul Tian is extremely weak, his face pale, and his strength once fell to the freezing point of history!

In terms of his current aura, it is only equivalent to the second layer of the good fortune realm, and the true combat power may only be comparable to the first good of the good fortune realm!

Consecutive days!

Repeated backlashes severely inflicted him, the inner gate elder who was infinitely close to the Conferred God Warrior!

No one in ten combat power!

I am afraid it will take a while to recover!

"The clone is broken, the plan failed!"

"Bei Gong Family, Lingyun Immortal Venerable, Ye Chen..." Huntian knelt on the ground, as if he was dying, looking like he would die in the next moment. He immediately took out the token and whispered: "All God protector, all come here!"

Shattering! !

Wow! !

The token shines!

All the gods of the Hedao realm remaining in the Soul Palace Headquarters arrived, and there were close to fifty in total, which was almost equivalent to the sum of a medium power, and even stronger, but the good fortune realm immortal sovereign only had the soul and sky!

Ten years ago!

The Demon Realm was restless, and many descendants of the Demon God rushed into the territory of the Northern Territory, aggressively killing the warriors and attacking the turf of the two top families!

The Holy Dragon family and the Shenlong family recruited masters from the clan to fight against Warcraft, and even the two Patriarchs were dispatched. When they left, the Patriarch of the Shenlong Family felt that the Soul Palace was too powerful and could penetrate the sect family too!

Ever since, personally recruit Soul Palace fighters!

The soul hall, from the hall master to the elders, elders, etc., a total of ten Star Aperture Realm Conferred Martial Artists, 24 Good Fortune Realm Immortal Venerables, and 130 He Dao Realm God Sovereigns are all recruited. The family team rushed to the Demon Realm to defend against the enemy!

Even the gods of the sub-rudder in the soul hall were called to set off!

Now, it can be regarded as the weakest time of the Soul Palace headquarters, and only one Soul Heaven of the good fortune realm, half-step Conferred Soul, sits here!

However, the soul day who sits in the headquarters has also suffered heavy losses!

"Pass the order!"

"Issue the Heavenly Soul Pursuit Order to kill Ye Chen, the Kunlun Void!"

"Give a third-rank time and space soldier!"

Huntian said slowly, the breath is sometimes strong and sometimes weak constantly ups and downs, can't help but look up at the **** protector in front of him, saying: "You wait for the order, set off, go and kill Ye Chen , Both sides are parallel!"

"Yes!"

Fifty gods successively heard orders!

This force is almost equivalent to the two middle-level forces of the Beigong Family and the Xuanguanhui Combat Dao Realm Warrior!

"Do not!"

"and many more!"

Huntian stopped the fifty gods who were about to leave, his deep eyes flashed a few sheen, and then cautiously said: "Don't go! Now, the main hall is empty. Although the Shenlong family promised to protect us, it cannot be completely Trust them!"

"You go!"

"The entrance hall, the flame sect, and other forces will inevitably enter the void!"

"Even if you don't take advantage of the emptiness to enter, the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace, which has slowed down, will attack and kill it, and will offer a reward for Ye Chen. Never let the news of the injury of the elder spread!"