

## Urban Medical 1741

Chapter 1741: Feeling endangered!

Ye Chen lifted his right leg and kicked it directly.

boom!

When he stepped down, Feng Xiaotian's figure retreated slightly, which also gave Ye Chen a little breathing time.

Currently Ye Chen has figured out his own strength, relying on the immortal sword intent, can withstand injuries and underestimate the enemy's good fortune realm three-tier sky, but other methods are currently ineffective.

He should be able to kill Half Step Immortal Venerable at this moment, but there is still a certain gap between the strong fortune realm.

"Young Master, leave it to me next!"

Old Qi appeared behind Ye Chen.

Ye Chen nodded slightly. He has already found out his strength. He can't control Feng Xiaotian himself, so he might as well make a move.

When Feng Xiaotian saw that Ye Chen was about to leave, the whole figure rushed over.

Ye Chen is his shame, if he doesn't kill him, he will feel uneasy in his life.

At the moment when the wind whistled and the sky moved, Old Qi pinched his fingers, released his momentum, and shot directly.

For a moment, Mr. Qi restrained Feng Xiaotian, leaving him no choice.

After all, Qi Lao's state is the pinnacle!

Feng Xiaotian was so angry that his techniques became more and more fierce, and every move was murderous.

Ye Chen clenched the Blood Demon Sword and rushed directly into the battlefield. Once inside, he was like a wolf into the flock.

Every sword swung away took away a hundred strong blood soul clan, and the sound of killing continued.

The half-step good fortune powerhouse of the blood soul clan here also noticed Ye Chen, but no one dared to take action.

No way, the impression Ye Chen left on them just now was too terrifying.

People with a sword can retreat the strong in the good fortune realm, they didn't want to die in the past.

The blood flow continued on the scene, and the seawater in this area was stained red.

The blood soul clan is under great pressure, and Linglao and Duanmuyan, two strong fortune realms, can't stop them at all.

I can only wait for Master Feng Xiaotian to get rid of Old Qi, and then crush them.

The situation on the battlefield is basically one-sided, the morale of the killing sect is like a rainbow, and the blood soul race is losing ground.

In the current state, it won't take long before the blood soul race will be completely wiped out.

Qi always said that it is also a family of monsters, even if Feng Xiaotian's bones are strong, the body of monsters is not weak!

Between the two, Old Qi is not in a hurry, as long as he can hold Feng Xiaotian.

When the battle on Ye Chen's side is over, the team will be able to kill Feng Xiaotian directly.

Old Qi is not in a hurry, but Feng Xiaotian is anxious to death in his heart!

If this dragged on, the blood soul clan army couldn't hold on for an hour at all.

Ye Chen, one person and one sword, came like a killing god, and the immortal sword intent filled the surroundings. By his side, he no longer knew how many corpses of the blood soul race.

When Feng Xiaotian was anxious, he suddenly felt a breath, and the whole person's eyes revealed a happy expression.

"not good!"

Ye Chen's expression slightly changed, and the powerful person from the fifth-tier heaven of the Good Fortune Realm of the Blood Soul Race came over!

Mr. Qi was in a heavy heart at the moment, and Mr. Niu's injury was not healed, but the Blood Soul Race was cured.

For the killing of the sect, it was a devastating blow.

The powerhouses of the fifth-tier heaven in the good fortune realm can easily crush them.

The old Qi figure retreated violently and came to Ye Chen.

"Humble ants, looking for death!"

In the void, an old man wearing a black robe suddenly appeared, his thin body showing endless anger.

"Master Tuoba Ye, you are finally here!"

In the wind and whistling day, I was excited, and the powerhouse of the fifth-tier sky of the good fortune realm came over and could solve it easily.

"waste!"

Tuoba Ye stretched out his hand and slapped Feng Xiaotian's cheek with a slap.

After this slap, Feng Xiaotian's bones were about to fall apart, but he dared not say anything.

Tuoba Ye has been observing the war here with his divine mind, it is not that he wants to watch the blood soul clan die tragically.

At that time, the treatment of his injury was at a critical moment, otherwise he would have taken action early.

Seeing Feng Xiaotian being injured by an ant in the Hunyuan Realm, I wanted to slap him to death.

That is, Feng Xiaotian has a bit of strength, otherwise Tuoba Ye would keep it?

Tuobaye stared at Ye Chen with a pair of eyes, as if he wanted to see him through.

Even if Feng Xiaotian's strength is not good enough, it is still a good fortune realm.

A Hunyuan realm can oppose the good fortune realm, how can he not be shocked?

On the battlefield, from the moment Tuoba Ye appeared, basically stopped fighting.

At present, their fighting has become unimportant. Whether they can survive or not depends on whether the young master can resist the fifth layer of the good fortune realm, otherwise it will be useless to kill more blood soul races.

"Young Master, wait for you to run first, and I will break it."

At this moment Old Qi said, he was ready to die.

Niu Lao has not appeared now, it can only show one problem, the injury has not been cured.

The powerhouses of the fifth-tier sky in the good fortune realm, they have no resistance at all.

Facing Old Qi's words, Ye Chen was silent, he had never thought of running.

At present, the killing sect has just been established, how could he abandon these people.

Tuoba Ye's ghostly figure suddenly came to Old Qi, and he pointed it out.

boom!

As soon as he pointed it down, Qi Lao squirted out blood and his face turned pale.

Old Qi was seriously injured in one blow!

Ye Chen's face gradually became solemn, and he clenched the Blood Demon Sword in his hand, and suddenly rushed past with lightning speed.

The speed has been played to the extreme, since it is decided to fight the only way now is to defeat Tuoba Ye.

The Blood Demon Sword buzzed in Ye Chen's hand, and a terrifying aura burst out soon.

An extreme sword light, like a gorgeous firework.

The sword light circulated in the void, Tuoba Ye sneered, and faced Ye Chen's sword directly with his hands.

Stabbed!

Tuoba Ye grabbed the sword light with his fingers and shook it hard!

The sword light was destroyed in the hands of Tuoba Ye.

"Good Fortune Realm, can ants like you fight for battle?"

As soon as Tuoba Ye spoke, the whole figure came to Ye Chen.

A sense of crisis broke out, Ye Chen didn't dare to stay any longer, his figure retreated madly, and at the moment he retreated, swords of light slashed past.

Everyone in the killing sect, looking at Ye Chen above, prayed inwardly.

Ling Lao and Duan Muyan rushed over at this moment, wanting to help Ye Chen.

If possible, Duan Muyan didn't want to make a move at all, but Ye Chen was dead and he couldn't survive, so he could only grit his teeth to keep up.

Duanmuyan and Linglao fought each other from left and right, fighting out with supernatural powers.

The pressure on Ye Chen's side suddenly reduced a lot.

Although Tuoba Ye's strength is strong, he cannot completely ignore Ling Lao and Duan Mu Yan.

Immortal sword intent, immortal will, immortal soul, immortal spirit, immortal war intent, five immortal wills burst out in Ye Chen's body.

An immortal breath wrapped around his body, Tuobaye felt Ye Chen's breath, and his brow wrinkled.

Now Ye Chen's breath makes him feel depressed.

This kid is too evil!

Tuoba Ye decided to kill Ye Chen first no matter how.

As long as Ye Chen dies, there is no leader who kills the disciples, just a mob.

"I have a sword, but it is immortal!"

Chapter 1742: Ancient Demon!

"I have a sword, but it is immortal!"

Ye Chen uttered a violent shout, and the immortal sword intent sprayed out frantically.

The aura in his body reached a peak, and the aura poured into the Blood Demon Sword without money.

The edge of the immortal sword intent caused the entire sea to surge. At this moment, the sword in the hands of the disciple of Killing Sect was constantly trembling.

It seems that Ye Chen is the Sword Sovereign, the Sovereign of Ten Thousand Swords!

A sword vows to open the sky!

Tuobaye frowned, and the feeling Ye Chen gave him was too shocking.

This breath is really a mixed element realm, can it burst out?

This kid is completely a freak.

Zheng Zheng Zheng!

With a hideous look on Ye Chen's face, he forcibly used the immortal sword intent to its extreme, if it weren't for the immortal divine body, his naked eyes would have been broken.

Stabbed!

The sword light shocked people's hearts, so that the eyes of Suzong couldn't be opened. This sword light not only had the immortal sword intent, but also the magical nature of the blood demon sword.

Immortal sword energy, blasted out, like a broken bamboo, rushing towards Tuobaye.

With this sword, the entire void was constantly shaking, as if to tear the void into pieces.



Tuoba Ye's face changed slightly, and this sword was enough to threaten him.

Tuoba Ye took out a jet black shield in a hurry.

At the moment the Immortal Sword Qi touched, the jet black shield in Tuoba Ye's hand only heard a click.

Broken in an instant!

Tuoba Ye's whole figure flew out, spitting out a mouthful of blood from his mouth.

The immortal sword energy remained in the void, but it never dissipated.

call!

Ye Chen's whole body was pale cheeks, his body was shaky, he was holding the Blood Demon Sword in his hand, and blood was flowing on one of his arms.

This sword has consumed two-thirds of the aura in his body.

And he was scarred!

Kill a hundred enemies and lose a thousand!

He has no choice!

"Young Master, are you okay!"

Old Qi hurriedly came to Ye Chen and held his arm.

"Okay!"

Ye Chen shook his head, currently he cannot show weakness, even if his body is about to fall, he cannot show anything.

"Little bastard!"

Tuoba Ye looked angry, and there were cracks on his body.

How could he Tuobaye also be a good fortune realm powerhouse, and now he was injured by a Hunyuan realm, which is a shame!

Ye Chen's face gradually became gloomy.

Originally, he thought that this sword was enough to cause Tuoba Ye to be seriously injured, but Ye Chen too underestimated the blood soul clan's defense.

In this situation, he no longer has the power to fight. Next, how should they deal with Tuoba Ye.

Ling Lao and Duan Muyan came to Ye Chen's side.

Duan Muyan said with some fear: "Young Master, we can't run away."

People with a discerning eye can see this situation now, and they are powerless.

Ye Chen gave a wry smile, then shook his head, and said, "If I run away, what should I do with these murderers!"

In a word, tears burst into the eyes of the disciple of Killing Sect.

Follow Ye Chen, even if you die, don't regret it!

"I am waiting to use my life to protect the young master from evacuation!"

Killing the disciples, they spoke in unison, even with a look of prayer.

Duanmuyan's complexion changed slightly, how much personality did Ye Chen possess that would make these disciples choose to die?

"You don't need to say much, you want to die and die together, and you want to live together!"

There was an unquestionable look on Ye Chen's face.

He has experienced countless life and death crises in his life, and he still lives very well.

"Hehe, it's hard to protect yourself, thinking of others?"

There was a sneer from the corner of Tuoba Ye's mouth, and then the whole person rushed over.

"Protect Young Master!"

Old Qi roared his whole body and stood in front of Ye Chen.

In his eyes, anyone can die, but Ye Chen can't die!

Ye Chen has the inheritance of the demon saint, as well as the hope of the demon saint!

Tuoba Ye shot out with a fist, Qi Lao didn't have any ability to resist.

Huh!

A mouthful of blood spewed out, Qi Lao's face was pale, and there was no blood on his body.

With one blow, Old Qi was dying, and he no longer had the ability to fight.

"A group of ants can only perish!"

Tuoba Ye fist after fist, blasting out, Ling Lao and Duan Mu Yan two people do not have any resistance at all.

Ye Chen's crisis broke out, holding the Blood Demon Sword and blocking a punch, but it was not over yet.

This fist went down, directly causing his figure to retreat.

Tuoba Ye crushed Ye Chen's chest with one foot.

Ye Chen's chest sank directly, and the blood sprayed, making his face pale.

"Die me!"

Tuobaye held both hands together, and a frightening aura burst out instantly, cutting Ye Chen's cheeks.

This fist was directed at Ye Chen's head, and if it were hit with one blow, he would not survive at all.

At the critical moment of life and death, a martial artist in the Mixed Origin Realm suddenly stood by Ye Chen's side, blocking it with his own flesh and blood.

Click!

Cracks continued to appear in his body, and he couldn't hold on for long, but he was able to find time for Ye Chen.

"Thank you, Young Master, for giving me dignity and die without regrets!"

This warrior smiled miserably, and then his whole figure exploded in an instant.

Ye Chen stood there demented. A demonic energy burst out of his body frantically.

In the face of the Good Fortune Realm, let alone the martial artist of the Hunyuan Realm, even the \*\*\*\* of harmony, dare not resist a punch.

The disciple of Killing Sect, in order to protect him, completely died in front of Ye Chen.

How can he tolerate it!

"Tuobaye, I will not kill you today, I will swear not to be a man!"

Ye Chen snarled up to the sky, and on his body, there was a black violent demon energy.

These black devilish energy entangled Ye Chen's body strangely.

The devilish energy soared to the sky, and the surrounding area was a hundred li, and there were terrifying devilish energy.

Ye Chen heard a strange laughter from a pair of scarlet eyes.

The Blood Demon Sword in his hand was originally a Demon Sword, but Ye Chen had been suppressing the demon nature.

The magical nature of the Blood Demon Sword burst out without reservation.

Duan Muyan felt Ye Chen's breath and couldn't help but back off.

The feeling Ye Chen gave him now was too weird.

A demon of the world is coming!

Tuobaye felt Ye Chen's monstrous demon aura and crazy killing intent, and couldn't help but step back.

He was frightened by a Hunyuan Realm!

"Devil's Eye, since you have woken up, open it to me!!"

"I'm willing to be enchanted!"

Ye Chen roared wildly, and a black eye appeared in the demon energy above the void.

When the eyes opened, a blood-red eyeball stared at Tuoba Ye without any emotion.

Not only that, the killing intent in Ye Chen's body had condensed into a terrifying storm.

Killing intent!

The moment the Devil's Eye opened, Tuoba Yezai couldn't calm down.

From this eye, he actually felt the crisis of death.

This is the breath of the ancient demon!

But how could there be an ancient demon in this kid!

impossible!

Never possible!

Chapter 1743: Trapped!

The endless devilish energy seemed to flood the entire Blood Fiend Island.

Even the surrounding Rakshasa Sea began to surging!

"run!"

Tuoba Ye made up his mind, if he doesn't run now, his life will stay here.

"I want to run now! Isn't it too late?"

Ye Chen's cold voice came from Tuoba Ye's ear, and he did not know when, he had already appeared in front of him.

"what's the situation?"

Tuoba Ye was completely frightened and was able to come to him quietly.

He didn't even notice anything.

boom!

Ye Chen slapped it with the palm of the endless devilish energy, and Tuoba Ye backed madly, but when he retreated, the terrifying devilish energy had already wrapped around his body.

Ye Chen's blow didn't cause much damage to him, but he couldn't get rid of this devilish energy.

These devil qi seemed to blend with his body, and there was no way to solve it.

The devilish energy is on his body, constantly absorbing the energy of his life.

Although the absorption is abnormally slow, it is real.

If this continues, he will die sooner or later.

Death is only a matter of time.

The disciples of Killing Sect and Ling Lao were slightly startled when they saw them.

The feeling Ye Chen gave them now was too abnormal.

Even stranger!

It's as if they are not facing a single person!

It was a sealer who crawled out of Jiuyou Hell!

God can't exist!



Young Master...how could the Young Master become like this! !

"He will be fine, will he?"

Liang Xueyue spoke worriedly, and now Ye Chen's eyes didn't have any emotion at all, just like a killing machine.

No feelings, only knowing killing!

"What am I thinking, I should believe Ye Chen, Ye Chen has gone through so many life and death crises, nothing will happen."

Liang Xueyue's words were nothing more than deceiving herself and others.

If Ye Chen couldn't wake up, he would only become a machine that knew killing.

On Ye Chen's battlefield, Tuoba Ye steadily retreated, and the eyes of the demon in the void suddenly burst out of evil aura.

A beam of light fell instantly and hit Tuoba Ye's body.

"what!"

Tuoba Ye let out a miserable roar. This blow was not terrible. What was really terrifying was these terrifying demons.

These devilish qi eroded his bones and made him feel painful. Tuoba Ye could clearly feel that his vitality was declining crazily.

I'm afraid it won't take long before he will die completely.

To know the flesh of the blood soul race is extremely terrifying!

It is impossible for ordinary power to penetrate!

But why can this demonic energy penetrate everything!

What is the origin of this great demon!

The big demons of the Demon Realm shouldn't be so scary.

Even the great demon of the ancients couldn't be so!

What the \*\*\*\* did this kid come from!

What the \*\*\*\* are those empty eyes!

"Ah, forgive me, my blood soul clan will never attack Blood Fiend Island again."

At this moment, Tuoba Ye was really panicked!

"Wei Devil! The most important thing is not to give anyone a chance!"

It was Ye Chen's cold voice that answered him.

"what!"

Tuoba Ye was still crying and howling, Ye Chen watched quietly from the side.

As if enjoying the killing.

As time passed bit by bit, Tuoba Ye's screaming voice became smaller and smaller, and he could only hear it faintly.

Stabbed!

At this moment, a wave of unrest occurred again, and a huge vortex suddenly appeared on the entire sea surface.

There was a terrifying attraction from these vortexes, and Ye Chen raised his head and glanced.

I found the entire whirlpool soaring into the sky. Above the whirlpool, an old man and two young men stood.

Only these three are not human!

The human form transformed by a monster!

The old man has a terrifying breath, and the two young men have red scales on their foreheads.

"This is the Sea Race!"

Duan Muyan's eyes widened, and he spoke directly.

There are not only human monks in Lingwu Continent, but also sea clan in the deep sea.

It's just that the Sea Clan never appeared in front of everyone, nor would they invade the mainland.

After all, the Sea Clan cannot stay on the ground for a long time.

"Lao Fang, it seems that he is the demon in front of him."

One of the men stared at Ye Chen and said.

They felt a monstrous magical energy in the deep sea.

These devilish auras can actually affect their strength, the patriarch of the sea clan of Luoachahai specially asked Fang Lao, His Highness Third, and His Highness Five to come over and see what was going on.

Looking at Fang Lao, Ling Lao's face changed drastically.

This old Fang's strength definitely reached the pinnacle of good luck.

In their eyes, it is invincible.

Fang Lao can crush anyone with a single finger.

They don't even have the strength to resist.

"His Royal Highness, this is a great demon. Back then, my sea clan was slaughtered endlessly by the demon clan and forged a sea of blood and deep enmity. Before this great demon grows up, let's completely suppress it in the ice prison!"

As soon as the old Fang's voice fell, he directly stretched out a finger.

The finger fell, and a bright light burst out.

With one finger down, everyone was shocked, with no resistance at all.

boom!

A finger fell and suddenly hit Ye Chen's body.

Ye Chen wanted to resist and had no ability at all.

The opponent's strength is too strong!

Even if he is demonic, he can't shake it!

The opponent is the pinnacle of good luck!

Infinitely close to the Star Aperture Realm!

The Demon Eye also felt the crisis, and said: "Boy, my strength has not been fully recovered, and the difference between you and his cultivation is too large, even if I use your body, it is not enough to contend."

"Although I can burn the devil blood and fall you into the devil way."

"But this is too risky."

"I have calculated for you, you will be fine."

"I will enter your forehead first!"

Without waiting for Ye Chen's reaction, the magic energy between heaven and earth disappeared completely.

Tuoba Ye was dying, and when he saw the devilish energy disappear, he tried his best to escape.

He has no daring to stay any longer now. He never expected that there would be a peak of good fortune in the nearby sea.

He was not an opponent in his heyday, let alone now.

When Tuoba Ye escaped, Fang Lao didn't make a move.

The third majesty's fingers pinched the tactics, condensing a large net, directly wrapping Ye Chen.

As soon as he took his fingers, he immediately grabbed Ye Chen in his hand.

"Let down the young master!"

At this moment, Ling Lao roared, but Fang Lao looked over.

Ling Lao suddenly didn't have any blood, and his body was shaky.

The gap between the two is too big, and there is no comparison at all.

Lao Fang left with his two Highnesses directly, and no one thought of the sudden change.

Killing Zong was in chaos, Ye Chen was arrested, and they lost their backbone in an instant.

"Kill Sect disciple, return to Blood Fiend Island first!"

At this time, Old Qi roared and left directly with the warrior who killed the Sect.

Listening to the tone of the Sea Clan, it is not to kill Ye Chen, but to lock Ye Chen into the dungeon.

As long as Ye Chen is still alive, there is hope!

Chapter 1744: The miraculous effect of the Qiankun furnace!

They also believed that Ye Chen was definitely not such a short-lived person.

On the side of the Blood Soul Race, Tuoba Ye had already escaped, leaving Feng Xiaotian alone.

These disciples of the killing sect were holding their anger in their hearts, and naturally vented on the side of the blood soul race.

This battle was prosperous, but the people of the killing sect did not have any expressions of joy, but a look of depression.

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Ye Chen fell into a coma in the deep sea.

Entering the sea, Fang Lao put a pill in Ye Chen's mouth.

Although Ye Chen can stay in the sea for a while, it is absolutely impossible to stay in the sea forever.

One water avoiding pill can make Ye Chen stay in the deep sea unless Ye Chen returns to the ground.

Fang Lao and the others walked forward for ten minutes, and a huge palace stood in the deep sea.

The palace is majestic and majestic, and some powerful men with terrifying aura are patrolling.

After walking in the palace for half an hour, I came to a place where the surrounding sea water turned black, and even ice was condensed around it.

At one door, there was an old man stationed, and the old man walked like a dead tree, as if he could only breathe.

But Ye Chen, who was trapped, had already woken up long ago. Although he had been enchanted at the beginning, he knew everything that happened.

The old man saw Fang Lao and the two His Highnesses, without any expression on their faces.

The respectful salutes of the two Highnesses, regardless of this old man, makes people feel dying, but the peak of the realm of strength is only one step away.

Only Fang Lao and the patriarch did not need to salute when they saw the old man.

The old man opened the prison door and heard an extremely cold breath, even if Ye Chen's body was an immortal divine body, it was a bit uncomfortable.

This breath is too cold.

It seems to be the ultimate cold palace.

The Third Highness handed Ye Chen to Old Fang, and the two Highnesses turned and left.

Their strength is only in the realm of harmony, and can't withstand the cold here, and only strong people like Fang Lao can go on.

Fang Lao took Ye Chen into the gate, and as soon as he entered, the whole body of Ye Chen actually condensed ice.



Not only that, this icy air seems to be able to freeze the soul.

If you stay below, the consequences will be disastrous.

Although Ye Chen was able to break free now, he did not dare to act rashly.

Fang Lao is the pinnacle of good fortune realm, half-step star orifice exists, Ye Chen can suppress any movement with a finger.

Lao Fang took Ye Chen to go deeper, and at this moment he saw large and small ice sculptures.

These ice sculptures include humans and sea races, and their breath of life is gone.

Obviously he has completely died, but he can detect it from their breath.

Each of these dead human beings or sea tribes is an existence in the good fortune realm.

It is probably the first time that he has been imprisoned in the Primordial Realm.

boom!

Fang Lao threw Ye Chen on the ground, not so much the ground as ice.

There were dense ice cubes all around, Ye Chen took a look and found that there was an old man beside him.

The old man did not freeze into an ice sculpture, but his breath was already extremely weak.

I'm afraid that if you don't last for a month, you will die completely.

After Mr. Fang threw him down, he turned around and left, not worried that Ye Chen could escape.

In this, the strong in the good fortune realm can't escape, let alone a mixed element realm, I am afraid that it will freeze to death in one day.

After Fang Lao left, Ye Chen broke free.

The surrounding cold is pervasive, eroding his body all the time.

"No, if this continues, I'm afraid I won't be able to hold on for a week, and I will be completely frozen to death."

Ye Chen murmured in the corner of his mouth, he has an immortal body, but he won't last long.

He tried his best to stop these chills.

...

The Hall of Killing Sect on Blood Fiend Island.

After Qi Lao came back, he directly found Niu Lao's secret room.

Regardless of Niu Lao's injury, he broke in directly.

After Qi Lao came out of Niulao's secret room, he returned to the main hall.

A group of people are looking forward to it.

"Old Qi, how is it?"

When Qi Lao walked into the hall, Liang Xueyue spoke first.

"Lao Niu just said let us wait quietly, maybe it was Ye Chen's chance."

One sentence made everyone wonder what to say.

In Ye Chen's absence, Niu Lao has absolute authority.

After all, Tianman youth followed the ancient existence of Demon Saint.

Niu Laodu had already spoken, and they were not good at asking any more, they could only wait anxiously.

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Time is fleeting.

Ye Chen shrank in the corner, his eyebrows and eyelashes were frozen into frost.

I am afraid that if he can't persist for a day, he will completely become an ice sculpture.

Had it not been for the immortal body, he would have been dead now.

After another half day, Ye Chen's whole body aura was like nothing, and a delicate small stove hung on his neck.

The Qiankun furnace shone with a faint flame.

Although the fire is small, it seems like a straw.

Ye Chen's body gradually returned to life, his eyes trembling slightly.

Time passed bit by bit, and after an hour, Ye Chen's finger moved slightly.

Ye Chen didn't realize that the old man beside him had a faint breathing.

Ye Chen took the Qiankun Furnace and suddenly became bigger at this moment.

The flames filled the surroundings, making Ye Chen feel a huge warmth.

After Ye Chen recovered his mobility, he stood up and checked his surroundings.

He found that there were no exits around, and there was only one way to go if he wanted to go out.

That was to go to the top level, and this time Ye Chen fell into a difficult situation.

There was a peak of good fortune on the top, and as soon as he left, he would be directly suppressed, without even a chance to escape.

He doesn't believe that his speed can exceed the realm of good fortune.

Ye Chen had no choice but to continue practicing.

Here, it is an excellent place for refining the body.

While Ye Chen was practicing, he suddenly heard a hoarse voice:

"Little guy, I didn't expect you to be able to keep the old man alive."

A word made Ye Chen wake up from cultivation.

Ye Chen stood up, took a look, and found that the old man beside him was already sober.

The old man's face was covered with wrinkles, and there were scars all over his body.

"who are you?"

Ye Chen looked at the old man warily, for fear that he would shoot directly.

Ye Chen didn't know how strong the old man's strength was, but he was able to live to the present existence, I am afraid he was a peerless strong man.

You must know that those strong people in the Seventh-tier Heaven of the Good Fortune Realm are all frozen into ice sculptures, but the old ones don't.

Even the lowest is the existence of the peak of good luck.

"My name is Qiu Hai. I was originally the patriarch of the sea clan in Luochahai, but my second brother was framed here."

In the eyes of the old man, there was a look of bitterness.

"Little guy, do you want to go out?"

At this moment, Qiu Hai suddenly spoke, Ye Chen heard his words and did not answer.

He naturally wanted to go out, but he didn't trust Qiu Hai at all.

Qiu Hai's strength is absolutely above him. If you join with him, who knows if it will harm him?

Ye Chen could not guarantee.

Chapter 1745: The treasure of the town family!

Qiu Hai seemed to see Ye Chen's concerns, and then said: "I can swear in the name of Heaven, and I will never do anything to you after I escape."

Qiu Hai's words made Ye Chen a little moved.

Heaven is the supreme existence in the eyes of the sea clan, once the name of the sky is used, it is absolutely impossible for the sea clan to violate it.

Otherwise, he would accept the punishment of heaven.

"You can join hands, but there are countless sea clan powerhouses. Are you sure you can defeat it?"

Although Ye Chen agreed to join hands, he would not go out blindly.

Fang Lao's strength is the pinnacle of good fortune, the patriarch of the sea clan, absolutely beyond the existence of good fortune.

Qiu Hai has been suppressed for thousands of years, how much strength can he exert?

"I am naturally not Qiu Tian's opponent now, but there is a thousand-year-old ice crystal below the ice prison. Once I am refined, Qiu Tian will not worry about it."

Ye Chen didn't know what Millennium Ice Crystal was, but it was definitely a treasure.

"Wait for an hour to fully recover and go straight to the bottom."

After Qiu Hai finished speaking, Ye Chen nodded slightly, one hour was not long at all, and it could pass in the blink of an eye.

During this hour, he could feel Qiu Hai's breath, increasing step by step.

An hour later, Qiu Hai's breath was like a vast ocean, making him unable to see through.

"Little guy, let's go!"

Qiu Hai opened his eyes and said with a smile.

Ye Chen nodded slightly and put away the Qiankun furnace.

The Qiankun Furnace quickly became smaller and hung on his neck.

When Qiu Hai saw Qiankun Furnace, the greedy look in his eyes flashed away.

Ye Chen didn't notice.

Qiu Hai pinched his fingers, and slapped the ground with a palm. The ice cubes splashed around and a hole appeared.

In it, they don't worry about being probed.

Entering the ice prison is absolutely dead and lifeless, and no one would have thought that Ye Chen could survive with the existence of the Universe Furnace.

Ye Chen and Qiu Hai entered the cave and continued to deepen.

Ye Chen didn't know how long he had followed Qiu Hai.

Walking all the way, I suddenly found a faint blue light ahead.

Qiu Hai's entire face showed excitement.

"Right here, let's go in quickly."

Qiu Hai moved forward frantically, and Ye Chen followed closely.

In less than a moment, Ye Chen suddenly saw a strange scenery.

There are countless ice crystals around, just like supernatural craftsmanship.

Each ice crystal contains terrifying energy.

Ye Chen looked up and saw a thousand-meter ice crystal standing at the top.

"This is the thousand-year ice crystal. Once I refine it, I can break through. You can pick up these hundred-year ice crystals at will."

The centuries-old ice crystal Qiu Hai simply didn't like it.

Ye Chen nodded. Although the Thousand-Year Ice Crystal is a good thing, it still has to be fate.

These hundred-year ice crystals are countless, if they can be brought back to the killing sect, it is definitely a valuable resource.



Qiu Hai no longer cares about Ye Chen, sitting aside refining thousand-year ice crystals.

This place is not small, Ye Chen collects wildly.

At this moment, only ice crystals remained in his mind.

Ice crystals were put into the reincarnation cemetery, and I don't know how long they have been picked up.

Ye Chen suddenly saw a hidden cave, not only that, there was a terrible cold erupting inside.

He walked in cautiously alone, Ye Chen could feel that the terrifying chill was almost the same as the thousand-year ice crystal.

Is there another thousand-year ice crystal?

With a fiery look in his eyes, Ye Chen walked in step by step.

The deeper you go inside, the terrifying chill grows stronger.

Fortunately, with the Universe Furnace, Ye Chen didn't have much to do by himself.

After walking for ten minutes, Ye Chen saw a purple ice crystal, and the terrifying cold air erupted from here.

"Boy, this is probably the essence of amethyst."

There has been no movement in the reincarnation cemetery, suddenly a voice came!

From Yu Beast Spirit God!

Ye Chen didn't know what amethyst essence was, Yu Beast Lingshen explained it for a while before it became clear.

It turns out that the essence of amethyst is also a kind of ice crystal, but the two are very different.

Thousand-year ice crystal, in front of the spirit of amethyst, nothing is fart!

It takes 10,000 years to give birth to a piece of amethyst essence, and the value of it can be imagined.

Hearing Yu Beast Lingshen's explanation, Ye Chen could no longer control the heat in his heart.

I am afraid that the real source of coldness in Bing Prison is here.

After making up his mind, Ye Chen decided to take it away. As for refining, he didn't even think about it.

If he didn't refine one third, he would be completely broken by energy.

The essence of amethyst is not big, even only twenty centimeters, because of the existence of the Qiankun furnace.

Ye Chen took it easily and put it in the reincarnation cemetery.

After getting the amethyst essence, Ye Chen did not see that the place of the amethyst essence suddenly cracked.

He didn't expect that after the amethyst essence was taken, there was a roar from inside a palace of the Sea Clan.

"Someone stole the treasure of the town clan!"

A man with a sword-eyed eyebrow wore luxurious robes and his breath was unfathomable.

In a word, the strong man in the palace shook instantly.

"Patriarch!"

At this moment, Fang Lao knelt in front of Qiu Tian, with a respectful look Fang Lao, someone stole the essence of amethyst, and immediately brought 10,000 strong men to take down the beast. "

Mr. Fang nodded hurriedly. He also knew the seriousness of the matter, so he left without saying a word.

In an instant, the entire Sea Clan shook, and countless strong men rushed out.

Ye Chen didn't know all of this. He came out of the cave and glanced at Qiu Hai.

I found that I was not observing myself, so I felt relieved.

He continued to collect ice crystals for a hundred years without incident. After an hour, a breath suddenly fell.

Ye Chen noticed the breath, and his brow furrowed.

Although Qiu Hai had reached a critical moment, Ye Chen had to wake him up.

Otherwise, both of them will be finished.

"what happened?"

Qiu Hai was awakened with anger mixed in between his brows, but his face suddenly changed when he felt the breath.

At this moment, a figure rushed over first, and Ye Chen took a look and found that it was Lao Fang.

Now Fang Lao's face no longer had a light face, and the moment he saw Ye Chen, he looked shocked.

Ye Chen didn't even die?

In his eyes, Ye Chen was already a dead person, who knew that the other party would stand in front of him perfectly!

Ye Chen had a solemn expression. Behind the old Fang, there were two strong men in the fifth-tier of the good fortune realm. Not only that, behind these people, more than 10,000 warriors in the mixed yuan realm stood aside.

At this moment, the two of them were completely surrounded.

Lao Fang didn't pay much attention to Ye Chen's first glance.

After all, Ye Chen was only in the Primordial Realm, and at best had some small tricks.

"Qiu Hai, hand over the treasure of the town clan, otherwise no one can forgive you."

Fang Lao's words made Qiu Hai a little confused, what he refined was not a treasure of the town clan.

If the thousand-year ice crystal is the treasure of the sea clan, it would be too ridiculous!

Chapter 1746: Powerful formation!

"Qiu Hai, I advise you not to resist. This incident has already disturbed the patriarch. If you persist in not understanding, then the patriarch will personally suppress you."

Fang Lao squinted his eyes, and the anger in his heart could be imagined.

The treasure of the town clan is related to their clan.

Ye Chen, who was on the side, looked a little anxious. He knew Qiu Hai's strength was not an opponent of the patriarch at all.

Once Qiu Hai is finished, he will die with him.

"Ye Chen, can you help me hold on for half an hour, when I finish refining the thousand-year ice crystal, when Qiu Tian is there, don't be afraid of him."

As soon as Qiu Hai's words fell, Ye Chen's mouth showed a wry smile.

How easy is it to hold for half an hour?

The old Fang can suppress him by himself.

"it is good!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and agreed. In the current situation, he can only rely on Qiu Hai.

If Qiu Hai loses, he will also die.

Qiu Hai glanced at Ye Chen, not knowing what he was thinking, then sat cross-legged, refining thousand-year ice crystals.

While he was refining, Divine Mind was observing Ye Chen, and if the situation was not right, he could only run away first.

Qiu Hai hated Qiu Tian, but he also knew that without strength, he would die miserably.

Ye Chen took a deep breath, and the immortal aura burst out, but these were far from enough.

"Yu Beast Spirit God, you should also take action!"

Relying on his own strength alone, he would definitely be suppressed in less than three breaths.

At this moment, a wave of violent aura poured into his body.

In a blink of an eye, Ye Chen's breath broke directly to the half-step good fortune level.

His savage complexion and violent spiritual energy were about to burst in his body. If it were not for the immortal divine body, the current body could not bear it.

Half a step of good fortune is now his biggest limit, if one breaks through, Ye Chen's body will directly shatter.

Ye Chen clenched the Blood Demon Sword in his hand and looked at Fang Lao and them coldly.

The crazy breakthrough made Fang Lao startled slightly, but he quickly reacted.

Even if he broke through to the half-step Xianzun, he was still an ant in front of him.

"Li Ling, you go and get rid of him!"

Old Fang said to a middle-aged man next to him.

How could he say that he is also a pinnacle of good fortune realm, and he can't hold his face to face a junior.

The strength of the carp spirit reached the realm of good fortune, and it was not a problem to crush Ye Chen.

Ye Chen looked at Li Ling and found that half of his cheeks were scaly, and he looked terrifying.

Li Ling walked out and glanced at Ye Chen disdainfully. If Fang Lao hadn't spoken, he wouldn't be bothered to deal with this kind of garbage.

"Human ants, give you a chance to judge yourself in front of me, you can leave you a whole body."

Ye Chen showed a sneer, looking at Carp Ling like a fool.

"Your strength, you want me to judge myself, but you don't deserve it!"

He was able to fight against the creation realm in the original Hunyuan realm. At present, relying on the power of Yu Beast Spirit God, his strength is naturally needless to say.

The current carp spirit is really not qualified.

"I think you are looking for death!"

A fierce look flashed in Li Ling's eyes, and the whole person was completely angry.

He is the existence of Good Fortune Realm, and he is even despised by a human race ant.

Unforgivable!

The Sea Clan had a natural advantage in the sea, and saw his figure disappear directly beside.

Ye Chen stared firmly at him, and suddenly saw that there was a strange ripple in the sea.

"cut!"

Li Ling is not invisible, but in the sea, he can use the sea to hide his figure.

Raising his arm, the breath of the blood demon sword burst out frantically, and the immortal sword intent erupted frantically.

An extreme sword light, like the roar of thunder, beheaded out.

The terrifying sword aura permeated the sea, and Fang Lao frowned slightly when he saw this scene.

boom!

Stabbed!

A sword slashed on the carp's abdomen, the sword light directly penetrated his body, and a scarlet blood splashed.

Qiu Tian's figure flashed out, his face was pale, and he looked at Ye Chen with shocked eyes.

How did Ye Chen find him?

Not only that, but his physical body can be compared to a monster beast, and his strength can reach the realm of good fortune.



Not only him, but the Sea Clan watching next to him was also dumbfounded.

Ye Chen only used external force to injure the carp spirit!

"Human tribe, I want you to die!"

After a brief shock, the whole person was furious, but there were tens of thousands of warriors watching behind.

His face was completely lost.

All this is because of Ye Chen!

Unforgivable, he must let Ye Chen die today in order to be ashamed.

Ye Chen didn't have too many thoughts in his heart, he had to buy time!

"kill!"

His eyes were full of murderous intent, and since he had already made enemies with the Sea Clan, there was no room for relaxation.

"Cold Bing Jianjue!"

Ye Chen roared, and the law of ice broke out at this moment.

Surrounded by ice crystals, his law of ice reached a terrifying point at this moment.

The sea water condensed into ice, and the cold sword aura made them all feel a bitter chill.

The warrior in the back couldn't help shivering, this chill was too cold!

Li Ling's face changed drastically He felt a fatal crisis, and just about to escape, he found that his legs were frozen, and his whole body was frozen at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Stabbed!

Ye Chen waved his sword down, bursting with bright light, and slashed out with a sword, his figure disappeared in place.

boom!

The moment Jianguang touched Li Ling, it suddenly exploded, and the ice on his body burst.

There was no blood on his body, and a mouthful of blood came out from his mouth.

One blow left him seriously injured!

Now, his eyes are full of fear, and he doesn't want to continue fighting, he just wants to escape.

His thoughts just appeared, and suddenly saw a ray of sword light.

"I regret it now, it's too late!"

Ye Chen's cold voice came into his ears.

Click!

A head rolled down, blood gushing out, dripping on his cheek.

With one sword down, he directly cut off the head of the carp spirit.

The carp spirit is not weak, if you pay attention to Ye Chen at first, it will definitely not die easily.

At least some detour ability!

The moment Ye Chen killed Li Ling, it caused an uproar in an instant.

The warrior behind, whispered, looked at Ye Chen's figure, with a trace of fear in his eyes.

Even some warriors have their legs trembling.

The powerhouse of the good fortune realm died so easily!

"court death!"

Fang Lao was furious in an instant, but Carp Ling had a good combat power, and he died in front of the human ants.

At this moment, Ye Chen looked up, eyebrows furrowed, the moment Fang Lao rushed over.

His figure retreated madly, the peak of good fortune realm, he could not kill!

Boss Fang waved his hand, and a huge formation pattern appeared on the top of Ye Chen's head.

This array pattern was covered with green lines, and the depressed breath appeared in Ye Chen's heart.

Chapter 1747: Persevering!

Hum! Hum! Hum!

The array pattern made a humming sound, and the breath directly locked on Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's face changed slightly, and the figure stepped forward to escape, but found that he could not move at all.

There is a huge imprisoning force on this formation pattern, and it can't move at all.

"cut!"

Now that there was no way to retreat, Ye Chen decided to break through with strength.

Ye Chen raised the Blood Demon Sword in his hand, and the immortal sword intent burst out frantically.

Stabbed! Stabbed!

The sword aura became solid, condensed around him, the sword aura was intertwined, and his body was immortal and warfare, bursting out frantically.

This sword vowed to pierce the sky!

The green array patterns kept falling, and the suppressing breath made Ye Chen's body tremble constantly.

cut!

Ye Chen dropped his big hand and cut it down suddenly, with one sword trying to cut for nine days!

boom!

At the moment when the two touched, the sword qi continued to dissipate, but on the array pattern, even a trace of crack did not appear.

Fang Lao's condensed formation has amazing defensive power!

Ye Chen frowned, he didn't have much time to think, he had to find a solution.

Otherwise, once he was completely suppressed, he would not even have a chance to turn back.

"Human ants, don't have to struggle, you can't break my Ten Thousand Years Divine Formation."

Fang Lao's eyes narrowed with a smile, and he wanted to break his pattern, how could it be possible?

Even the powerhouse at the pinnacle of Good Fortune Realm needs to bombard with all its strength for an hour.

There was a crazy look in Ye Chen's eyes, and he absolutely couldn't be suppressed here.

When Qiu Hai runs away, how can he care about his life and death.

Ye Chen put away the Blood Demon Sword, abruptly raised his arm, and a pair of palms, which were not too generous, stuck to the formation pattern.

boom!

His body kept falling, the blue veins on his arms violently, a painful look on his face.

Click!

"I can't help myself!"

Old Fang sneered, the weight of the pattern was not something Ye Chen could bear.

If it is the peak of the good fortune realm, it is almost the same!

"what!"

Ye Chen let out an angry roar, his arms were already bloody.

His arms were bent, his head twitched, and his eyes filled with crazy expressions.

"Get me up!"

Ye Chen's crazy roar, immortal will, forcibly supported him.

He absolutely cannot fall here!

He still wants to suppress an era, the people who insulted him at the beginning have not yet been revenge!

"I have an indomitable and arrogant body, a small formation pattern, give me up!"

Ye Chen roared.

At this moment, he suddenly realized something in his mind, and there was an explosion in his body.

Whether it is immortal sword intent or immortal will, what is needed is an invincible heart.

"what's the situation?"

Old Fang found his formation pattern, unexpectedly lifted slowly.

This.....

The corners of Fang's mouth couldn't help but twitch.

how is this possible?

Where did the evildoer come from!

At this moment, the Sea Clan collapsed!

They have seen many peerless Tianjiao, but compared with Ye Chen, they feel that they are not as good as a finger.

Ye Chen's arms kept straightening up, and he raised his head, staring at the Sea Clan with blood-red eyes.

When Fang Lao and the others saw Ye Chen's eyes, their hearts trembled.

What kind of eye is this, like a demon from Jiuyou, without any emotions, only endless killing intent.

"Since you like formations, you might as well try their power."

Ye Chen grinned, his smile was a bit miserable, but the killing intent in his eyes could not be covered.

"Get out of here!"

Ye Chen exhausted all the strength of his whole body, his arms burst out with terrifying strength, and directly threw the formation pattern on his head.

"Fuck!"

Everyone shouted angrily and saw a huge formation flying out, a pair of trembling calves, and could no longer hold back, fleeing frantically.

If this pattern was hit on them, it would have to become a mass of meatloaf without dying.

call!

Ye Chen took a deep breath, his trembling arms were about to split apart.

war!

Even though his body was suffering from severe pain, he had no choice but to continue fighting.

Now between them, either you die or I die.

Ye Chen drew out ten Combination Dao artifacts and two space-time soldiers, with a fierce smile at the corner of his mouth.

Whoosh!

"A thousand soldiers exploded."

Hum!



The ten-handed Hedao God and the two space-time soldiers gave a terrifying breath.

The entire sea was trembling faintly, forming a waterspout around Ye Chen.

All around the explosion was boundless blood, scarlet blood, and unusually pungent nose.

"Ah, you little beast!"

Old Fang couldn't help it anymore, and the whole figure rushed over.

In order to deal with a human race ant, he even lost the strong fortune realm.

Even if they have a lot of strong sea clan, they can't help this kind of loss.

Fang Lao shot with a monstrous aura, but Ye Chen didn't even think about fighting him.

Head-to-head with the existence of the peak of the good fortune realm, this is completely the existence of death.

Now he only needs to drag Fang Lao, and when Qiu Hai refines the thousand-year ice crystals, he will naturally suppress everything.

Although Ye Chen is not in a hurry, Fang is always anxious. If he waits for the patriarch to come and sees that he can't even catch a human ant, what face does he have?

Fang Lao showed a desperate aura, every move was a killer move, but Ye Chen had already prepared for it, like a loach.

Don't give each other a chance at all.

suddenly!

Hum!

At this moment, Ye Chen and Fang Lao's bodies were suddenly motionless.

The whole person is imprisoned!

not good! Strong Star Aperture Realm!

Even Elder Fang couldn't imprison him, the only possibility was that a star-aperture realm powerhouse would take action.

"Lao Fang, when can't a human ant be solved?"

At this moment, there was a cold voice, and a middle-aged man appeared beside Fang Lao.

Ye Chen felt unfathomable when he saw it.

This is the first time he has faced a strong person in the Star Aperture Realm, and he has no strength to resist at all.

Even with the help of the mighty power of the reincarnation cemetery.

After all, the reincarnation cemetery also has restrictions.

"Patriarch, old man..."

Fang Lao looked ashamed, his cheek was hot and painful.

He is the pinnacle of the good fortune realm, but he hasn't been able to win a human ant.

An old face was all lost.

"Qiu Hai, why bother to persevere?"

A word made Ye Chen spit out blood, without the slightest blood on his face.

Qiu Hai stood up in front of the thousand-year ice crystal, looking at him with deep eyes.

"Persevere? Hahaha! You suppressed me in the ice prison for a thousand years, and we either die or I live!"

Qiu Hai glanced at Ye Chen, pointed his finger, and a ray of light fell directly on his body.

Ye Chen twisted his body and came directly behind Qiu Hai.

He didn't know how much Qiu Hai had recovered, but now only Qiu Hai could contend.

"Hey, since you are so obsessed, and hand over the treasure of the town clan, I can leave you a whole body."

As soon as Qiu Tian's voice fell, his whole body rushed over.

The terrifying aura left Ye Chen with no resistance at all.

"If you can leave, leave. This is my personal grievance."

After Qiu Hai spoke to Ye Chen, he turned and rushed over.

Chapter 1748: Xeon crushed!

Ye Chen nodded slightly, glanced around, and sighed helplessly.

He was thinking of fleeing now, but as for the life and death of Qiu Hai and Qiu Tian, he would not care.

It's just that there is a square tiger looking at him.

Once he runs away, he will immediately startle him.

Ye Chen decided to watch the changes, wait for an opportunity, and then escape.

"Human ants, I will let you die today!"

Ye Chen looked up and found that Mr. Fang had already rushed over, frowning.

This old man is really lingering.

Now Fang had already regarded Ye Chen as his shame, and Ye Chen vowed not to give up unless he resolved it.

Now Ye Chen has become his demon.

If you don't kill Ye Chen personally, you can't go any further.

"war!"

Ye Chen was full of anger, this guy was reluctant, he really treated him as a soft persimmon, bullying at will!

Holding the Blood Demon Sword in his hand, the immortal sword intent was completely diffused!

"Years kill the sword!"

The law of time in his body permeated the surroundings, and the power of the years kept invading Fang Lao's body.

At this moment, Fang Lao's speed continued to slow down.

cut!

The blue and yellow spring was wiped out with one sword, and the surrounding sea was cut in half.

The killing intent on him came out frantically, with a big wave of his hand, a sword fell suddenly.

After doing all this, Ye Chen didn't stop, instead he took out ten Combination Dao artifacts and three space-time soldiers.

"I don't believe it, it won't kill you!"

Ye Chen's eyes were full of tyrannical expressions, and the clay figure still had three points of fire, not to mention his violent temper.

Cut it down with a single sword, and there was no substantial damage, and Fang Lao's defensive power could not be broken at all.

With this sword, Ye Chen didn't want to cause Fang Lao to be seriously injured.

How can the powerhouse at the pinnacle of good fortune be so easily defeated?

When Yijian cut out, Ye Chen didn't know when he had already come to Fang Lao.

As soon as Fang Lao opened his eyes, he saw that Ye Chen had come to him unconsciously.

When Fang Lao saw Ye Chen, there was a hint of joy in his eyes.

Just seeing the space-time soldier in Ye Chen's hand, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch.

The first time he saw Ye Chen Qianbing's explosive power, he was shocked.

Now Ye Chen takes out three space-time soldiers, can you pay it back?

Although he was defensively tyrannical, he was not conceited and was not afraid of any attacks.

At first sight, he only thought of one word, run!

"A thousand soldiers exploded!"

A sneer crossed Ye Chen's face, now he wants to run? too late!

At this moment, the Hedao artifact and the soldiers of time and space made a humming sound, destroying the heavens and the earth, just like the thunder of the world.

boom!

At the moment of the explosion, Ye Chen evacuated directly from Fang Lao.

The sound of the explosion of the gods continued for a long time, and the atmosphere of terror filled the surroundings.

The explosion on Ye Chen's side attracted the attention of Qiu Hai and Qiu Tian.

Qiu Hai's eyebrows wrinkled slightly, and he didn't know what was thinking in his heart.

"Your spirit consumes too much, and you can't bear my power now!"

Yu Beast Lingshen spoke suddenly.

Ye Chen fell crazily to the Hunyuan realm from the realm of half-step Xianzun.

"Ah! You ant!"

Fang Lao rushed out of the scope of the explosion, with a scar on his face and his skin and flesh were exploded.

Ye Chen's blow caused him serious injuries.

As Fang Lao, who was under 10,000 people, he was seriously injured by an ant.

The figure of Old Fang rushed over, relying on Ye Chen's realm to be unable to resist.

when!

Ye Chen's reaction speed was extremely fast, and at the moment when Boss Fang dropped his hand, he raised the Blood Demon Sword to block it.

boom!

With a palm down, Ye Chen's figure flew out, a mouthful of blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth.

At this moment, a voice rang in Ye Chen's ear: "Come here."

Is the eternal holy king!

Ye Chen was overjoyed and hurried to the direction pointed by the eternal holy king.

"Little bastard, do you still want to escape?"

Lao Fang didn't hesitate at all and chased him directly.

Now that Ye Chen fell into the Hunyuan Realm, he could kill with one hand.

How could he let go of such a good opportunity?

Ye Chen got into a cave, and Fang Lao followed closely behind.

"You little bastard, have nowhere to go!"

When Lao Fang came to the cave and saw Ye Chen's first glance, he was instantly overjoyed.

Ye Chen's back has been closed, and now Ye Chen has nowhere to go. He is completely a lamb to be slaughtered.

How could he let go of such an excellent opportunity?



"kill!"

Old Fang shouted angrily, and the figure suddenly rushed over.

The terrifying breath made Ye Chen feel abnormally depressed, as if his entire body could not move.

This is the pinnacle of good fortune, the existence of the half-step star aperture!

Just when Fang Lao was about to touch Ye Chen with one blow, a hip flask instantly stood in front of Ye Chen.

All power instantly turned into nothingness.

Old Fang was startled, never expecting that someone would make a sudden move.

Just when he was puzzled, a lazy old man walked out of the darkness.

As he walked, he said: "I just wanted this kid to take an amethyst essence, but I didn't expect Some things are still unpredictable."

"You leave, I don't want to make a move."

The Eternal Saint King just blocked Ye Chen's body, and even grabbed it in the void, and a hip flask appeared in his hand.

It is naturally impossible for Mr. Fang to leave. His eyes were cold, and he stared at the Eternal Saint King: "Do you know that this is the Sea Clan! If you intervene in this matter again, I will make you regret it for life!"

"Puff!" Ye Chen couldn't help but laughed.

Although he didn't know how strong the Eternal Saint King was, it was definitely not something that the Sea Race of Rakshahai could contend.

The eternal holy king shook his head helplessly: "Oh, wasting a drop of my good wine."

"Because I can't be discovered by anyone, so kill it."

The words fell, and a drop of wine flew out!

It fell gently on Fang Lao's body.

Then, Fang Lao's eyes widened, and he found his body dissipating! Death is spreading!

This... This is a peerless powerhouse!

All the dust settled, the Eternal Saint King looked at Ye Chen: "I didn't want to intervene in your affairs, but Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace needs you, I will send you away now."

"You have been here for too long."

"As for the affairs of the Sea Clan, it is up to them to solve them."

"I will protect you from killing for the time being."

"Also, keep the amethyst essence well, this is very important!"

The words of the eternal holy king fell, and the wind was dancing, and Ye Chen found his body rushing straight to the sea!

...

Inside the Blood Fiend Island, Niu Lao, Qi Lao, Liang Xueyue, and Duan Muyan were worried in the main hall.

Ye Chen has no news yet, who knows how many years he will be trapped if he is captured by the Sea Clan?

The only thing they knew was that Ye Chen's life was not in danger.

"No, there are the strongest!"

Old Niu suddenly stood up, his whole body was full of strength, and he was definitely an existence beyond the realm of creation.

Chapter 1749: The game of Wanjian Emperor Palace! Ye Chenzhang!

"Everyone, prepare to evacuate!"

Star-aperture realm powerhouses, they don't have the courage to fight at all, this is not something that too many people can solve.

"Old Niu, don't worry, it's me!"

There was a voice at this moment, and everyone's eyes were filled with joy.

Ye Chen is back!

At this moment Ye Chen came to the hall, behind him was the Eternal Saint King.

Old Niu glanced at the Eternal Saint King behind Ye Chen, and then said, "Sect Master, who is this?"

Ye Chen's current breath was obviously in the Primordial Realm Realm, only an old man behind him was invisible.

Ye Chen is fully aware of the crisis of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace, so he doesn't talk nonsense, and leaves a jade pendant: "I may need to leave for a while, and I will leave everything to you."

"If anything happens to the killing sect, crush this jade pendant as soon as possible, and I will come naturally."

Ye Chen looked at Liang Xueyue again and said, "Also, if Ji Lin wakes up, he will notify me as soon as possible."

Liang Xueyue wanted to ask something, but Ye Chen, who had finished explaining, has disappeared in the hall.

Ye Chen couldn't wait any longer.

He didn't know what the crisis of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace had reached.

...

now.

Thousands of miles away from Wanjian Emperor's Palace.

A figure flies with a sword.

His face was full of sadness.

It is the Immortal Zun Qingjian.

He originally went to the Spirit Demon Valley to invite people according to the intention of the Frost Sword God.

however.

The strong man in Spirit Demon Valley is still in retreat, he can't even see him.

Immortal Azure Sword waited day after day, knowing that there was no fruit, so he could only leave the Lingmo Valley and fly all the way to the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace without stopping.

Thousands of miles away from the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace, he stopped, frowning, because he found that the entire Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace was shrouded in formation.

The atmosphere is extremely weird.

This...this is...

The taboo formation of Wanjian Emperor Palace!

Among the formations, the realm cultivation is suppressed, and only the good fortune realm!

Azure Sword Immortal Venerable knew that the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace must have reached the most critical moment, otherwise the formation would never be triggered.

This can only show that Wanjian Emperor's Palace intends to make a desperate move!

"Unexpectedly, the elders of Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace could be found outside."

At this moment, beside the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable, a gloomy voice suddenly heard.

The Azure Sword Immortal Venerable looked up and found that at least ten masters of good fortune realm surrounded him.

One after another, figures flashed out, all of them were powerhouses of the Baixian Palace.

These powerhouses stared at the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable with unkind expressions.

Immortal Azure Sword's brows furrowed, it is impossible to want to be kind today.

There is only one battle!

Immortal Azure Sword clenched the sword in his hand, and the momentum of his whole body burst out directly. Not only that, he secretly took out a magic weapon of array mirror with his left hand to record all this.

He knows that this act will be ill-fated.

He is waiting for someone!

It is Ye Chen!

On the side of the Baixian Palace, ten strong fortune realm rushed directly, and a terrifying aura burst out, making people thrilled.

Immortal Azure Sword didn't have the slightest fear on his face, instead he laughed and flew directly into the void with the help of the power of the ground.

The war broke out in an instant, and the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable spurred the power in his body with one hand and one sword.

This time he knew he couldn't run, but it was not a loss to be able to kill one.

The Azure Sword Immortal Venerable had a reckless aura, and completely frightened the powerful in the Baixian Palace.

Suddenly, the powerhouse of the Baixian Palace was a little frantic.

Immortal Azure Sword seized the opportunity, regardless of his own injuries, directly beheaded one person with a single sword.

"court death!"

A powerful person in the sixth heaven of the good fortune realm, with a big wave of his hand, the terrifying supernatural powers suddenly fell.

The Azure Sword Immortal Venerable himself was being besieged, slapped down, he spit out a mouthful of blood, his whole face pale.

At the moment when he paused, behind the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable, the powerhouse of Baixian Palace slashed his back with a sword.

"Damn it!"

Immortal Azure Sword screamed, the eyes of the whole person turned blood red, and the blood was flowing on the ground, his whole breath was panting.

The sword in his hand was shaking constantly.

kill!

The Azure Sword Immortal Venerable is like a madman, no matter what, he clenched the sword in his hand and swung it hard.

However, how could the powerhouse of the Baixian Palace give him a chance, and the remaining nine people shot together to directly suppress the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable.

The nine great good fortune realm powerhouses shot, the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable had no chance at all.

He was covered in scars, like a blood man, looking terrifying.

He lay on the ground, secretly took out the magic weapon of the array mirror and hid it in the yellow sand.

"Take him away, maybe you can ask something."

One of them spoke, grabbed the collar of Qingjian Immortal Venerable, turned and left.

...

After half a day.

suddenly!

A figure fell down.

It is Ye Chen!



Because of the help of the eternal holy king.

Ye Chen appeared outside the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace in half a day!

There is a piece of yellow sand within a thousand miles, and the formation can still be seen faintly rotating.

Ye Chen looked around and could imagine how miserable this battle was, and he didn't know what was going on in Wanjian Emperor's Palace.

Ye Chen planned to go straight to the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace, but suddenly noticed the blood on the yellow sand.

Ye Chen frowned, and now Wanjian Emperor Palace was shrouded in formation, and no one would come out.

Only the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable will come. Could it be that something happened to him?

Ye Chen looked around and suddenly saw a corner of the mirror leaking under a piece of yellow sand.

He strode over and picked it up, which happened to be the magic weapon left by Immortal Azure Sword.

"There is still the aura of Azure Sword Immortal Venerable?"

"Could it be Qingjian Immortal Venerable left behind?"

Ye Chen stopped talking nonsense, and forced a drop of blood to condense on the array mirror!

In an instant, the screen flickered!

Scenes are shocking!

The fact that the Baixian Palace grabbed the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable was recorded on it.

After reading it, Ye Chen directly threw the array mirror magic weapon into the reincarnation cemetery, the killing intent on his face lingering.

Immortal Azure Sword had an accident after all.

The Azure Sword Immortal Venerable is the first Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace powerhouse besides the cemetery Da Neng.

Integrity and kindness!

and!

The matter of the soul clan makes him owe Qingjian Xianzun a favor!

No matter what, he can't sit still!

Right now, it is impossible for Wanjian Emperor's Palace to save Qingjian Immortal!

Only rely on him!

And Immortal Azure Sword left this thing, just waiting for him!

This trust!

He cannot bear it, and he must bear it!

He forced himself to calm down.

After all, they are surrounded by top forces.

Here, there are not only good fortune realm powerhouses, there may even be the existence of the star aperture realm and the closed door realm!

He is not even able to resist even the strong in the middle and late stages of the Good Fortune Realm, let alone the Star Aperture Realm and the Sealed Door Realm!

At this moment, Yu Beast Spirit God spoke: "Boy, the taboo array opened by Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace is somewhat interesting."

"This may be the biggest trump card of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace. After all, it can force the surrounding strong presence."

"I can tell you accurately. Although there is a top power in a radius of thousands of miles, but the highest is not the peak of good luck!"

"As for the Star Aperture Realm or even the Sealed Door Realm, they can't bear the power of this place!"

"In other words, you have a unique advantage here!"

"After all, the strongest combat power you have erupted is also in Good Fortune Realm!"

"Perhaps, due to fate, this land of thousands of miles is not only the battlefield of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace and many top forces!"

"It's even a battlefield where you Ye Chen can leave a mark in history!"

"However, you have to think clearly about the consequences. Once you step into it, it means that you will have enemies with the top forces in the Lingwu Continent."

Ye Chen heard these words without any hesitation, and stepped out: "I promised Immortal Frost Sword to guard the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace. Since there is no order in this world, let me become order; since no one enforces axioms, just Let me be an axiom!"

"I Ye Chen, today, I will go to war with these top forces!"

Chapter 1750: Do you dare to save people?

Ye Chen thought about everything, knowing that no more time should be wasted.

He could tell that it was the forces of the Baixian Palace that took away the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable.

The more he delays for a minute, the danger of Immortal Azure Sword becomes deeper!

He followed the direction of the Baixian Palace to take away Qingjian Xianzun crazy!

Right now, the strong within thousands of miles in the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace will not exceed the good fortune realm!

If he tries his best, he will have the power to fight!

The sky gradually darkened, and night was approaching.

The night swallowed everything, and Ye Chen's footsteps gradually stopped, and he could see that the place where the Baixian Palace was camped was brightly lit.

"who?"

The strength of the two guards at the door is not strong, after all, no one thought that someone would come to the door.

Ten Thousand Swords Palace itself is hard to protect, and can only be shrunk in the palace, how can it be possible to take a surprise attack?

The guard guarding the gate was only in the Hedao Realm. Ye Chen took a cold look, took the bleeding magic sword, and slashed it down.

Click!

The head fell to the ground, and the people inside were alarmed in an instant.

"Who is making trouble?"

Whoosh whoosh!

A breath of aura rushed over, Ye Chen looked up and found a few strong people in the good fortune realm.

Because of the formation of the Emperor Wanjian Palace, they were all suppressed in the good fortune realm.

"Hand over the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable."

Ye Chen looked at the two good fortune realm powerhouses, and his eyes were full of killing intent.

Damn these people!

The two good fortune realm powerhouses glanced at Ye Chen weirdly, and then laughed.

"You, an ant in the Primordial Realm, dare to come and save people? Who gives you the courage?"

"I think this kid is frustrated and mad, dare to come to the site of our Baixian Palace to VIP."

There was no change on Ye Chen's face, but at this moment, another good fortune realm powerhouse rushed out, and what he held in his hand was the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable.

When Immortal Azure Sword saw Ye Chen, his whole face changed slightly.

He originally wanted to leave behind the magic weapon of the array mirror, hoping that the people in the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace could save him. He even wondered if Ye Chen would find out, who knew Ye Chen had really come over.

"Just you, an ant, want to save people?"

"Are you sure you have this qualification?"

The strong man of the Baixian Palace smiled coldly.

These days, he enjoys the pleasure of torturing the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace.

In his eyes, the former overlord has become a bereaved dog!

Although now, because of the formation of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace, everything is suppressed!

But the current situation is destined to be unchangeable!

His strength is suppressed again, it is also a good fortune!

Could a Hunyuan Realm threaten him?

"Boy, the clothes on your body are not from the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace."

"Could it be that you are the illegitimate child of this old man?"

"Or do you want to be the savior of Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace?"

"Haha, things that do not live or die, I will show you what the authority of the Baixian Palace is like!"

Yuluo, that strong man in the good fortune realm, a sword pierced into the arm of the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable, blood splashed, and his arrogant laughter came.

Immortal Azure Sword's painful face was all-encompassing, but he didn't call out. The whole person's face was pale and colorless, and there were countless scars on his back.

He has been tortured in the past two days. These people have always wanted him to be a traitor, and when the time comes, they should break the formation, but the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable has never agreed.

How could he do things like betraying the sect?

Ye Chen was furious, the Blood Devil Sword in his hand made a buzzing sound, and a killing intent flowed out of his body.

"court death!"

There was anger in his heart, and he couldn't take care of so much anymore. He flew over and cut down with a sword!

Sword Qi wrapped around his Blood Demon Sword, and a bright sword light suddenly fell.

boom!

The extreme sword light rushed towards a strong fortune realm.

At the Hundred Immortal Palace, the strong man in the good fortune realm sneered, and a garbage in the mixed element realm dared to be presumptuous in front of them.

act recklessly!

I saw a sword in the hand of the strong fortune realm, raised his hand, and slashed it crazy.

The moment the sword light and the sword light touched, a dull sound erupted.

Ye Chen didn't have the slightest hesitation on his face, and rushed away like a ghost in the dark night.

"Cheng Du, go and solve him."

The strong man with the Green Sword Immortal Venerable in his hand spoke directly.

It was just \*\*\*\* in the Primordial Realm, letting a good fortune realm to solve it, it felt like it was a little worthwhile.

Cheng Du nodded helplessly, holding the sword, and suddenly rushed over.

The surrounding sounds had already alarmed the disciples of the Baixian Palace, standing behind the strong fortune realm with their weapons one by one.



When Cheng Du approached Ye Chen, he raised the sword in his hand and dropped it.

With this cut, he vowed to get rid of Ye Chen.

It is also an honor to be able to die in his hands for a Hunyuan Realm garbage.

At this moment, the immortal sword intent on Ye Chen's body broke out completely, and when he raised his hand, it was a sword.

Stabbed!

The flames crossed, and a force of gravity pressed on Ye Chen's body, causing the blood in his body to surge.

He found that although the opponent's strength was suppressed, his background was extremely strong!

It's not just a layer of good fortune!

It is worthy of being the strongest of the top forces!

The eyes of the Azure Sword Immortal Venerable on the side are full of worries Can Ye Chen deal with the strong creation realm?

He didn't know in his heart, he only hoped that Ye Chen could escape and don't care about his life and death.

Ye Chen endured the tremendous force, and then moved away from Cheng Du, muttering in his mouth: "The years are like a shuttle!"

The power of the law of time flooded the surrounding air, he stretched out his hand, and the power of the law of time immediately condensed on Ye Chen's fingertips.

The frightening aura condensed in one finger, and Cheng Du's face changed slightly.

He actually felt a slight threat.

how is this possible?

How could an ant in the Hunyuan Realm threaten the good fortune realm?

Cheng Du couldn't figure it out in his mind, but he didn't hesitate, and his whole body roared: "Sword Fury Nine Wilds!"

Ye Chen's head was not cut off with a single knife, and his face was a little unsustainable.

You know, the disciples below are all watching!

Using the exercise technique this time, he wants to completely wipe out Ye Chen, a shame!

The intent of the sword spouted from Cheng Du's body, and the hall behind the Baixian Palace was a little shaky.

"It seems that Cheng Du's Nine Desolations of Sword Fury has been cultivated to great success, and this Hunyuan Realm garbage will undoubtedly die.

"Master Yuan Kai, don't worry, this kid will definitely die!"

Another good fortune realm powerhouse echoed!

Yuan Kai's own strength is the nine layers of the good fortune realm, but because of the formation of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace, he was suppressed to the early stage of the good fortune realm.

For Ye Chen, the formation of Wanjian Emperor's Palace suppressed their strength, which was absolutely beneficial to Ye Chen.

Otherwise, a strong person in the eighth layer of the good fortune realm would be able to crush him with a single finger.

A yellow ray of Ye Chen's fingers flew towards Cheng Du's knife light.