Physician 1091

Ch	an	tρ	r 1	10	91

His palms and fingertips are green and glossy. Behind him, there is a shadow of a green Luan. The sound of harmony comes out. It has Tao implication, "well, I will kill you today. Remember, my name is Fengxuan! Don't know the name of the person who killed you

"Go to hell!"

He clapped a palm, the spirit is powerful, the Tao Yun burst out, located in the mid air, converges into a handprint, which has the power of erasing all obstacles!

Even if you are a practitioner in the later period of Daoyuan state, it's hard to take this palm!

"Stop it!"

Duan Huaian leaped out and came to Lao Xue. His palm flipped suddenly, but he saw the breath of bloody ice forming in the palm of his hand. At the moment, the handprint was flying. The ancient folding road and the sharp blade of the wind mixed with the hehelingwei could not extinguish the steaming blood!

Soon, the blood gas condenses into a bloody knife like thing!

Then, the bloody knife expanded rapidly in Duan Huai'an's hands until it turned into a blood knife about ten feet in size. Standing in front of Duan Huai'an and Lao Xue, the body of the knife radiated calm blood, but became extremely violent in an instant!

Boom!!

The palm print hits in front of the blood knife. The spirit power is furious, but it overflows from both sides of the blade and flows to other places!
"Old man!"
"You want to die too. Well, I'll help you!"
Feng Xuan's face changed greatly, his eyes were ferocious, and his lips outlined a smile. Then he took out a long sword, a pure white spirit weapon, from the storage ring. Holding the handle of the sword, he crossed the sword with two fingers of his left hand. A spirit power bloomed and rushed to all directions!
"Just right!"
"Ye Chen killed my younger brother, I killed your master and brother!"
He turned his long white sword, which was full of vigor and blood. The body of the sword was in front of the people, flying out and spinning. It gave birth to a strong sword spirit. He sent out the sword spirit of the blade all over his body, and went straight to the top of his head. There was a whirlwind around him. He told him to become the eye of the wind at the moment, and the fierce sword spirit overflowed everywhere!
The practitioners around him retreated one after another, or offered spiritual weapons to resist and continue to watch the war!
They are very interested in the true disciple of qingluan sect and the head of the medical God sect!
"Ha ha, Duan Huai'an can't help himself
"Duan Huai'an thought that he was Duan Huai'an at the beginning. He didn't see that his elixir field had been abandoned for many years and had been left behind by his peers. Now, even the disciples of qingluan sect are not rivals either!"

"Better dead!"
"Ye Chen, that little bastard who dares to covet Ji Siqing, has to pay the price!"
A disciple of Ling ax sect sneered: "one is the heaven of seven layers, and the other is of eight layers. If you are of the same generation, you may have to fight, but Duan Huai'an, you can do one or two moves at most, and ye Chen will have to collect Duan Huaian's body! "
"Ye Chen?"
"Ye Chen wants to dare to come. Today, the medical God gate has to collect the corpses of three people!" Daozong zhenzhuan disciple looked at Duan Huai'an with disdain, and said with a smile: "I wish Ye Chen had come. I would have taken him personally and let myself see his master killed by Fengxuan!"
There's a lot of talk around!
In the middle of the battlefield, Duan Huaian forces out a drop of blood essence. He is ready to use it and can't resist Fengxuan.
Fengxuan clapped out his hands. The white sword whirled around his chest, as if it had turned into a white line. A white light flashed in the distance, and the tip of the sword had hit Duan Huai'an's weapon!
Qiang Qiang Qiang!!!
The pure white sword revolves to attack the blood saber. The body of the sword is haunted by layers of sword spirit. With the spirit power of destroying everything, he vows to defeat the blood knife and kill Duan Huai'an!
"Old man!"
"You can't do it. Don't think that the restoration of the elixir field can restore the luster of the past."

"As for ye Chen, I'll go to him in person! Before I kill him, I'll put incense on your grave Wind Xuan slowly finish saying, cold hum, body such as thunder and lightning, rapid and out! In a blink of an eye, he had come to the blood knife. He pressed the handle of the pure white sword with his left palm, and pushed it hard. The fierce sword spirit penetrated the blood knife directly. With a burst sound, the blood knife turned into countless pieces! Bang!! Duan Huai'an is hit by one hand, and flies upside down, drawing a beautiful appearance in the air! With the landing of his body, Duan Huaian bursts out a mouthful of blood, and returns the future and reaction. The pure white sword has passed through his chest! Such an injury, if you are a practitioner of the holy King's realm, you will fall directly! But Duan Huai'an is the source of Tao, so his injury can only be regarded as suffering a heavy blow! "Old man, you can take it Feng Xuan held the pure white sword, glanced over all the people and said, "I see if you can block the next attack!" "Poof!" "Don't be too wild. Ye Chen will one day destroy your qingluan clan." Duan Huaian took a deep breath, his throat was full of blood, and then he looked at the blood hole in front of his chest and shook his head with disdain! Give me a few more years!How wonderful!

Not five years, eight years, three years!
As long as three years, I will be able to restore the luster of the past, a breakthrough in the emperor's realm!
At that time, how can I let the disciples of the medical God sect be insulted!
"Master!"
"Master!"
Xiao Bi and old Xue all run over and block Duan Huai'an!
Xiaobi slowly examines Duan Huai'an's injury. She cries bitterly and takes out all kinds of pills and powder in a hurry. The pills are fed to Duan Huai'an. The powder is spread on the wound, which gradually eases the wound and only ensures that there is no bleeding!
The Fengxuan of the eight layers of heaven in the Daoyuan realm, how can Xiaobi treat the wound caused by his own hands.
"Master, you will be OK!"
"You're going to get better, you Wuwu "
Xiaobi said, the more she cried, the more sad she felt. She felt very helpless.
There are tens of thousands of people from hundreds of sects in such a huge thousand Jue square. At the moment, they are all coldly looking at themselves and others, even without a helper.

Among all the sects, qingluan sect is also a middle and upper level sect. No sect is willing to offend such a sect for the sake of a small sect, because it is not worth it!

Secondly, yunhaizong, Linfu Zong and so on, all have a feud with Ye Chen, and they are more unlikely to help!

This time, the leaders, masters and elders of the Huangjia, daozong, qingluan sect and other sects that held the talent contest were indifferent to all this. The people of the surrounding sects also looked at it as if they were looking at a very common thing.

For them, it is enough for the true disciples of qingluan sect to come out and solve the medical God sect.

They don't need to do something about it, especially the friendship between Mr. Jingshui and ye Chen, which is equal to the gratitude and resentment of the medical God gate.

If anyone tries to save these people, he will undoubtedly offend Mr. Jingshui!

At the moment, Mr. Jingshui is sitting in the tower in the center of qianjue square, looking forward to this scene, secretly holding his fist, whispering: "Ye Chen, if you dare to come, I will kill your spirits and spirits!"

Chapter 1092

"This time, even if danxu tower's people come to save you, you will not run away!"

"What's more, danxu tower has become self appointed. I don't know what's going on. It's even more impossible for anyone to come to save you!"

Mr. Jingshui, elder Ke, Taoist Nanming and so on, are looking forward to the collapse of the door of medical God!

God was destroyed and ye Chen's spirits were destroyed, could ye Chen's insult to them be erased!
"Ha ha, Xiaobi, don't cry!"
"Death is human nature!" Duan Huaian took a look at Xiaobi and said with a smile, "today, I will try my best to let you escape. Even if I explode my whole meridians, I will let you leave!"
He took a deep breath, gazed at Fengxuan, and said with a smile, "after you escape, please tell Ye Chen that you will stay dormant. If you don't reach the emperor's realm, don't come out and take revenge for me, and plan it slowly!"
He thought: ye Chen!
I'm afraid I'll meet you again in the next life!
Hope, you don't give your life in vain because of my revenge!
"Master!"
"Master, you go, I will explode all my meridians and send you away!"
"I once got a treasure. Although I can't kill the enemy, I can explode this treasure to resist the people of qingluan clan!"
Lao Xue said slowly, in order to activate the whole body's meridians and blood Qi, break out of the body, and achieve self explosion, to delay the people of qingluan clan!
This is the only way he can think of!

At the moment, no one will help them, no one can help them!

Therefore, it is more important for masters to leave alive than for them to leave alive!
Old Xue looks low, full of resentment will look at the wind Xuan, way: "master, I have only one request!"
"In the future, when younger martial brother Ye Chen kills qingluan Zong, please put the head of Fengxuan in front of my grave for a memorial ceremony!"
Younger brother Ye!
I'm afraid I can't see you, elder martial brother!
In the future, you must live well!
"Are you done with your affairs?" Feng Xuan looked at the dying prey and said with a smile: "you two, please give Duan Huaian a good treatment. Anyway, Duan Huaian must die eventually. Let him recover and die again, maybe it will be better!"
This sentence finish, the smile of Feng Xuan is more crazy!
He held the pure white sword and said in his heart: ye Chen!
This is the price to pay!
Kill my younger martial brother and rob Ji Siqing of the price!
"Wait!"

At this time, a young man stood out alone and pointed to Fengxuan and said, "Fengxuan, you are rampant! If you have the ability to go to Ye Chen, what's wrong with the people who bully the medical God door!"
"You're still not a man!"
"What are you!" Feng Xuan waved his hand at will, and then he flew the young man to one side. He looked cold and said, "if it wasn't for the master behind you, I would have killed you already!"
Finish saying, wind Xuan then step by step toward Duan Huai'an and others to go.
His eyes were cold as death.
He looked at the three people from a commanding position and said: "today, no matter who comes, you can't be saved! Ha ha
"I will send you on the road now!"
But Fengxuan's words are still declining. A faint voice came from a distance:
"are you sure you want to move them?"
The calm and murderous voice broke the current pattern!
Just listen to the voice fall again: "thank you, brother, for your words and help. Next, give it to me!"
The sound is full of the huge thousand Jue square, as if there is an irresistible magic force, making the sound pour into everyone's ears!
People's eyes immediately moved past!

I saw a young man in white, slowly falling down from a distance, like a fairy King driving to the earth!
Beside him, there are four young men in blue, each of whom exudes the breath of terror, just like the ghost God of war climbing out of the nine secluded places, guarding the white fairy king. Each of them has the cultivation of emperor's dignity!
The young man in white falls on the ground, his black hair flutters, his heroic looks are vigorous, and his white clothes turn to be powerful and awe inspiring. The spirit of nine blood dragons haunts the body!
He came like a fairy king, but also like heaven and earth facing the dust, extremely divine!
Ye Chen is here!
Everyone was stunned! It's like petrifaction!
Who did not expect Ye Chen to really dare to come!
This qianjue square is undoubtedly a Hongmen banquet!
Ye Chen is crazy!
To die?
Ye Chen steps out a few steps, when the eyes see Duan Huaian and other people's injuries, the eyes are full of anger!
As if to burst out completely!
Medical God gate, is his Ye Chen's taboo!

If anyone dares to move, he must be killed!
If Duan Huai'an, a master, had not fallen into Dongqian Lake, he would not have had everything now!Even more impossible to open the reincarnation cemetery!
When ye Chen looks at Fengxuan again, his eyes are like electricity, his whole body is haunted with cold breath, and his pupils burst out with two extremely terrible luster. He wants to kill Fengxuan!
If you don't arrive in time!
Master, elder martial sister and elder brother, they will fall here!
Well, since I have arrived, none of the people of qingluan clan here want to leave alive!
Hundreds of doors, tens of thousands of people's eyes are focused on Ye Chen!
Surprised, puzzled, surprised!
Ye Chen of the medical God gate is indeed a madman. Can't you see the situation in front of you!
All the sects are targeting at the medical God sect. All the younger generation should kill Ye Chen in order to report the insult that ye Chen brought to the sects at the last genius meeting!
But ye Chen still dares!
It's killing me!
"Hum!"

"Ye Chen, you're here just in time. I'm going to die today!"
"It's not in vain. I'm waiting for three rubbish to give my last words." Feng Xuan's face was crazy, and he suddenly whipped the pure white sword. He wanted to weave a sword array to resist Ye Chen's attack, and then slowly kill Ye Chen. Let all the sects watch and let Yunhai sect and lingax sect thank themselves for killing this waste!
Kill this trash, Ji Siqing is mine!
Ji Siqing, such a proud girl, how can she be together with this kind of waste station? It's a natural thing to amass!
"Ye Chen, within three moves, I will make your whole meridians collapse!"
"And then one more sword will kill you!"
Fengxuan laughed wildly and danced the pure white sword in his hand. The five pure white sword Qi was shot from the sword tip, hovering in five directions in the southeast, northwest and middle. Then, a light flashed. The five pure white sword Qi began to extend and connected with each other to form a pure white five pointed star!
In the middle of the five pointed star, the five pointed star flies forward, and the left hand points out the pure Chen!
Loud!!
Bang!!
Accompanied by two voices!
Ye Chen's two fingers stretched out, sending out two extreme waves, which directly broke the pure white five pointed star, and then with extremely fast speed, pierced the chest of Fengxuan!

Poof!
Fengxuan feel the body is not subject to the control of the fall back!
It's so hard!
Chapter 1093
I can't believe it. I can't believe it! It's impossible. It's impossible. I'm the eighth layer heaven of the source state of Taoism. This is a little scum. How can I break my attack? "
I'm the eight layers of heaven of Daoyuan!
I used to kill the strength of Huaian in the seventh layer of Daoyuan realm!
However, how can I be hurt by Ye Chen?
It's impossible!
Ye Chen!
This little bastard, is not only the cultivation of entering the holy land, but also inferior to other disciples?
How can I be a real disciple!
"Nothing is impossible!"

"Today, your whole qingluan clan will accompany you to hell!"
Ye Chen looks cold, and his pupils are like the ice of the twelfth lunar month. He stares at all the people of qingluan sect!
He raised his right hand slightly, the palm overflowed with blood, and quickly condensed into a bloody knife, which flew out in an instant, with the Qi machine that could destroy everything and destroy everything, to kill Fengxuan!
If you don't come!
The end of all the people in the door of medical God!
Qingluan sect is this qingluan sect. Qingluan sect is really looking for death!
Once and twice for trouble!
Well, I will solve your qingluan sect once today!
Qingluan sect, you elders, Dharma protectors, zhenzhuan disciples and Taoist disciples are all here!
I'll kill you all at once, and then I'll kill your mountain gate and destroy your orthodoxy!
Fengxuan stares at the bloody knife flying. How similar is this martial art, but now he can't stop this kind of power!
Bang!!
A burst came out!

blood were flying. The spirits were all wiped out in an instant, leaving only flesh and blood and the broken pure white sword!
People are shocked!
Looking at Ye Chen, they look different!
Anger, shock, surprise, hatred!
Ye Chen!
I don't want to die today!
In front of the leader, deputy leader, many elders and Dharma protectors of the real qingluan sect, how dare you really kill the true disciples of qingluan sect!
"Ye Chen!"
"How dare you, how dare you violate the rules of talent Dabi and kill my qingluan disciples!"
"Who gave you courage?"
A middle-aged man in Tsing Yi stepped out with 18 blood colored halos around his body, and a long bloody knife was suspended behind him!
He is the vice leader of qingluan sect, Huangpu Tian!

Just before the public had a thorough reaction, the whole body of Fengxuan burst, and the flesh and

In terms of cultivation, he is much stronger than the elder of the outer gate of qingluan clan in the last talent contest!
Last time, the talented Dabi of all the sects came from the outer and inner disciples. The elders, at best, were also the outer sect elders and the inner sect elders. But this time, all the people who came here were zhenzhuan elder, even daozhuan elder, as well as vice leader and headmaster!
Zhenzhuan elder!
Preacher!
These are all the elders in qingluan sect who are responsible for teaching their disciples' skills. They have a profound understanding of various skills and techniques, and they have extremely perfect "Tao". Each of them can be the peak of the source of Taoism or the strong one in the state of banbu emperor's respect!
In this case!
Ye Chen even dares to beat the zhenzhuan disciple who is regarded as the treasure of qingluan sect!
You can't say no!
I just don't want to live. It's just the old birthday girl hanging up. I think it's too long!
"Rules?"
"Since ancient times, rules have been broken!"
"Only a coward can obey the rules, and a strong man like me can't and won't obey the rules. I'll break them!"

"Then, I'll make new rules!"
Ye Chen looks plain, plain language, but gives people an infinite power!
As if, he really has this power!
But in fact, he also has the power!
"Ha ha ha ha!"
"Ye Chen, you are worthy of the rumors that you are a fugitive, breaking the rules? And create new rules? "
Huangpu Tian seemed to hear the most ridiculous thing in the world. He looked at Ye Chen meaningfully and said, "since you want to break the rules, this seat will kill you with the rules! Because we made this rule!"
Ye Chen, you want to challenge the rules!
Well, I'll kill you with the rules!
Let's see who dares to challenge our rules!
He looked at Mr. Jingshui and the leaders and deputy heads of yunhaizong, luanjianmen and lingax sect and said, "this son killed the zhenzhuan disciples of our sect. I will send zhenzhuan disciples to fight with this little bastard and kill this little bastard!"
"Ladies and gentlemen, I'll be glad if qingluan comes here!"

"Since the deputy head of Huangpu is interested, it's good." Mr. Jingshui looked at Ye Chen with a very meaningful look. He snorted in his heart: "you don't need me to do it. You're a beast. It's wonderful!"I have no opinion!"
"Let's show the students of qingluan sect before the talent meeting begins."
The leaders of Yunhai sect, daozong sect, luanjianmen sect, lingax sect and so on agreed one after another!
Since qingluan Zong is going to make such a head, let him go. Anyway, ye Chen has to die!
Ye Chen sneered and said, "send another zhenzhuan disciple to kill me?"
"Old man, do you think the people of your sect are very strong?"
"Twelve zhenzhuan disciples!"
"It's all the source of Tao. The lowest level of cultivation is two layers of heaven, and the highest level is eight layers of heaven."
"Seven disciples of Taoism!"
"The lowest level of cultivation is five levels of heaven, and the highest level of cultivation is one level of heaven of emperor's respect!"
Ye Chen takes a close look at qingluan Zong's disciples' Cultivation of talent Dabi this time.
These disciples are at least 40 years old, even 70 or 80 years old, but they are all young!
For Daoyuan realm and Emperor Zun realm, they can live for thousands of years or even tens of

thousands of years. At this age, it's normal to have this cultivation!



"I want to kill all the people of qingluan clan. It's a little slow to kill them one by one."
Huangpu day one Zheng, sneer way: "that you want how!"
All of a sudden, ye Chen reached out his hand and pointed to the people: "anyway, you garbage are going to die! Instead of wasting time, let's go all together
"That is to say - I alone will adjust all the people of qingluan clan!" Chapter 1094
Challenge everyone of qingluan sect?
These words are like a nightmare in everyone's mind!
Crazy!
Absolutely crazy!
In everyone's mind, can't help but come up with the word "madman"!
How dare you look for death!
There's no body left!
The genius of qingluan sect is not the one before!

"Ye Chen!"
"Let's go
Duan Huaian forcibly stabilized the injury, supported his body with a long sword and said, "go quickly. I'll help you to resist it!"
"Master, believe me!" Ye Chen comes to Duan Huai'an and takes out a healing elixir made by Lingyi danzun and feeds it to Duan Huai'an. His majestic eyes sweep over the people of qingluan sect and says, "these wastes will be disposed of by the disciple!"
Immediately, he drank softly: "you come out!"
"Master, I'll wait!"
"What's the master's command? I'll go through fire and water at all costs!"
Huang zhantian, Wanyan, huangwugun and others knelt down one after another. At the moment, they have broken through to the heaven of emperor Zun!
Enough to deal with the current predicament!
They all wear masks to hide their breath!
"You wait to protect the integrity of my master, elder martial brother and elder sister!"
"But if you disobey the orders, the spirits will be destroyed!" Ye Chen explained a sentence, but also infinite magic, so that several people boiling blood!
Huang zhantian clasped his fists and said sincerely in his eyes: "please rest assured that when you kill these wastes, no one will hurt Lord Duan and the other two!"

Duan Huai'an looks at Huang zhantian in surprise. He is a little surprised and says: the four emperors respect the state and are extremely talented!
They are all under Ye Chen!
It seems that ye Chen's accomplishments will certainly rise sharply, and he should be able to deal with the situation in front of him!
I am worthy of being my apprentice. In a few months, I have grown to such an extent!
"Ridiculous, ye Chen, do you really think this is the same as last time?"
Huangpu Tian sneered: "OK, I will help you! But I don't need all the strength of my qingluan sect. The twelve true disciples of qingluan sect are enough to crush you!"
"They can separate you with one sword, or they can disperse your spirit!"
With a big wave of his hand, he moved the twelve zhenzhuan disciples to a challenge arena. He glanced at tens of thousands of people and said, "ladies and gentlemen, today we qingluan Zong would like you to see a killing performance! I can tell you this: ye Chen, a little brute, will be punished by my disciples today!"
Little beast!
I give you your wish before you die!
Think about the process of lingchi!
"Thank you, deputy head of Huangpu!"

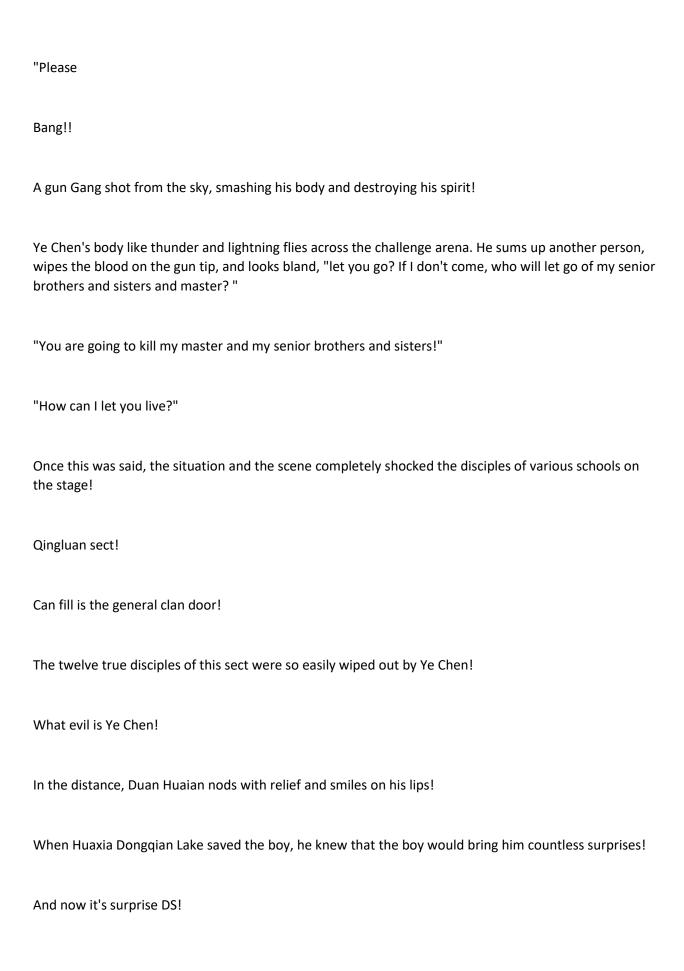
"I haven't seen it for a long time!"
"Yes, this time I stripped Ye Chenzhong of this little animal alive. It's really cathartic!"
The leader of linghaizong and the deputy leader of lingjizong, etc. have clasped fists to thank Huangpu Tian!
In qianjue square, hundreds of sects and tens of thousands of people quickly found their positions. To see the punishment, the disciples were on the stage. The leaders, Dharma protectors and elders of various sects, including the nine great talents of Kunlun, all stood on the high platform and looked down on the performance!
"Twelve true disciples!"
"Three moves are enough!"
Ye Chen leaped to the arena, and his whole body flowed five colors of brilliance, which made him look very bright in the night!
He was so bloody that he looked at the twelve people in front of him and said, "enjoy your last time!"
In a flash, ye Chen started to work, his left finger was flying in the air, and a shining sword light suddenly appeared. An ineffable opportunity to kill was suddenly enveloped in the arena!
Click!!
The twelve zhenzhuan disciples haven't responded yet!
One of them was shocked. A blood line appeared in his eyebrow and his whole body collided with all kinds of sword Qi. Then thousands of sword Qi broke out, and the blood holes spurted out at the same time. Then his head burst out suddenly. His white brain mixed with blood, all splashed, and his body fell down from the arena!

Tens of thousands of people are shocked!
Ye Chen, with a finger in the air, inspires the immortal kendo. He actually kills a true disciple of the seven layers of heaven in Daoyuan state on the spot!
The elder Ke of Tian LAN Zong is naturally in the list. At the beginning, she stopped Ji Siqing from saving Ye Chen.
But at the moment, did not expect Ye Chen strong to this point!
Decided not to be the same as before!
But of course, she still snorted, "this boy is only successful in sneaking attack! What's the matter? The remaining eleven are enough to strip him alive! I'd like to see how the boy survived
In the challenge arena, eleven true disciples of qingluan sect began to fight one after another, and the sword spirit was strangled one after another. The unspeakable murderous spirit filled the heaven and earth, such as the flood, rushing out, destroying and destroying everything, and vowed to defeat Ye Chen!
Clang! Clang!!
Click!!All kinds of sword Qi interweave together, showing a series of terrible killing and cutting forms!
It's like a tornado, a volcanic eruption, or a wave sweeping. It's all made up of all kinds of sword Qi. It's extremely powerful and violent. It can even kill the powerful in the emperor's realm!
But!
They are facing Ye Chen!

An emperor's four layers of heaven are easy to defeat Ye Chen!
Not to mention their attack!
"Immortal Kendo!"
Ye Chen drinks softly. Behind his back, a hundred meter long undeniable swordsmanship appears. It looks like a long river. Every indestructible sword idea has a breath of Jiuyou. It's extremely terrifying!
Boom!!
Click!!
Never extinguish the meaning of the sword, and destroy all the forms of sword Qi!
We have pursued eleven zhenzhuan disciples one after another!
Everything goes around!
No longer the eleven true disciples, attack Ye Chen!
On the contrary, ye Chen was the only one who actively pursued and killed 11 zhenzhuan disciples!
Change in an instant!
The war has turned upside down!
Ye Chen's fighting power!

They are not true disciples at all. They can be compared with each other!
"You are the third one!"
Ye Chen's body shape was like a flying point and floating light. He came to a zhenzhuan disciple in an instant and said, "you can die!"
He clenched the Jiuyou sky killing spear. With one shot, he broke through the void. The point of the gun was bland, and there was no spiritual power fluctuation. He returned to nature. However, when he really touched it, he instantly wiped out the body and spirit of this zhenzhuan disciple!
The third true disciple of qingluan sect!
Die!
Ye Chen looks at the other two zhenzhuan disciples again, and suddenly stabs out a gun, the gun tip bursts out into a piece of light, after hitting two people, the flesh and blood burst, like fireworks in bloom, beautiful!
Fourth!
The fifth true disciple of qingluan sect, fell down!
And then!
The sixth place falls!
The seventh place falls!

At the moment, ye Chen is like a demon in white. Every step he takes, a disciple of zhenzhuan falls down!
At the moment, these zhenzhuan disciples are no longer respected and Gifted Senior brothers and talents!
On the contrary, they are a group of waste who have run away from home. Their clothes are messy and they are so weak that they dare not even look back to see ye Chen. It seems that ye Chen is the God of death. As long as ye Chen sees Ye Chen, the God of death will come, life will end, and the spirit will be broken. The true death!
Chapter 1095
Crack!!
Boom!!
Two more bursts!
With the blood and flesh flying, the two true disciples of qingluan sect fell down!
The other two disciples of zhenzhuan fled everywhere in a panic!
One of them called out, "Ye Chen, I surrender, you will kill me!"
"I'm not your opponent at all. You're killing me!"



"Younger brother Ye is so powerful!" Old Xue sighed, "I'm afraid I'll never catch up with Ye! But it's good to let those who bully us accept the punishment of younger brother ye and kill them all
"Ye Chen!"
Whampoa day suddenly patted the table in front of him. The table broke into pieces and rolled up with dust. He was furious, and the terror was exposed!
He pointed to Ye Chen, "how dare you dare to kill my real disciple of qingluan sect in front of me for many years. I think you are looking for death!"
How can Huangpu day not be angry!
How much did qingluan Zong pay to cultivate these true disciples!
Even hidden all the time!
But now, their good intentions have been mercilessly destroyed!
"Oh? What do you want? "
Ye Chen held Jiuyou sky killing gun and pointed at Huangpu sky, dismissively saying: "if you want to die in such a hurry, you can come down to fight!"
"Hum, ye Chen, you don't have to die so quickly!" The leader of linghaizong said coldly: "Huangpu heaven, ye Chen wants to motivate you to go down and let you beat him to death. He doesn't have to accept the punishment of being hurtful. Isn't it cheap for him?"
Hum!

Ye Chen, a madman, understands that he can't leave alive today!
Deliberately outbreak of combat power, infuriate Huangpu day!
Let Huangpu day be angry and force him to fight, so that he does not have to be subjected to the punishment of torture!
What a bargain!
Ye Chen killed my linghaizong disciple and despised my linghaizong. He must accept the punishment of lingchi to relieve my hatred!
Immediately, linghaizong leader said: "Deputy headmaster of Huangpu, since zhenzhuan disciples are not qualified, let your Taoist disciples go up and kill this animal well!"
"Good!"
Huangpu Tian clapped his hand, pointed to Ye Chen and said, "you want to die happily, little animal! It's not so easy. Today I don't want you to be tortured by torture. I will eat the coffin and die! Little beast, you can't live alone
His whole body was filled with majestic blood. He was so angry that he said, "where are the disciples of Taoism?"
"Go up and cut the little beast
"Yes, deputy leader!"
Seven Taoist disciples clasped their fists and went to the arena one after another. They looked at Ye Chen with disdain!

One of them stood up and said scornfully, "Ye Chen, the breath on you is the source of Tao. Although it's good, if I do it myself, I can take you in three moves!" "If you kneel down at my feet now, I can consider not according to the punishment of torture, let you have the qualification of whole body!" Ye Chen disdains, "Ling Chi?" "I think it's a good way to beat you up!" At that moment, ye Chen suddenly stretched out his left hand and photographed it. At this time, the sky and the earth seemed to be shaking. A big blue sword fell down and covered the sky, like a blue cloud. It was unpredictable! "Dare to do it first!" "I'll kill you. The rest of you don't have to do it!" This Taoist disciple pulled out his long sword and offered a sword to resist the blue sword. However, it was quite difficult! With his accomplishments comparable to Emperor Zunjing, ye Chen is very powerless at the moment! "You are too weak!" Ye Chen step out, a powerful momentum burst out, nine days up, nine awe! Like a king of gods, he was like a king of gods. His power was surging down on the Taoist disciple in front of him!Crack!! A clear voice came out, the Taoist disciple's bones were broken, and his flesh was about to explode!

"Elder martial brother, I'll help you!" A Taoist disciple killed him, drew out his long sword and rushed to

Ye Chen!

"To help him?"
Ye Chen snorted coldly and looked at the Taoist disciple of the half step emperor's revered realm, and despised him!
He blew out a fist, and his blood rolled out, forming a mountain, which directly covered and pressed on the Taoist disciples!
Bang!!
This Taoist disciple, his body burst on the spot, and his flesh and blood mixed with his bones splashed everywhere!
The Daoist disciple of banbu emperor's revered realm fell down directly!
"You go too!" Ye Chen is stepping on a foot, endless blood burst out, the turbulent and majestic blood directly exploded the original Taoist disciple!
Blink!
Two Taoist disciples!
Has fallen in the hands of Ye Chen!
The other five disciples of Daoism are all half step emperor. These accomplishments are not the top ten talents of Kunlun. They can be called the first talent echelon!
But facing Ye Chen, can't resist at all!
"I don't want to kill people, but I have already said that there is no need for your qingluan sect to exist!"

"Well, I, ye Chen, will send you to the West with a fist today!" With the words falling, ye Chen punched out a fist, and suddenly his blood covered the sun and turned into a vast ocean. He swept the five Taoist disciples, broke the prohibition of the challenge arena, and beat them into the air. Then, one by one, the Taoist disciples burst into the air! The miserable blood is blooming continuously. Under the bloody ocean, the lives of one Taoist disciple after another are harvested and their bodies fall down! Just a few seconds! Four Taoist disciples of the nine layers of heaven from the source of Taoism have fallen down one after another! The remaining Taoist disciple was covered with blood caves and skeletons, and most of the spirits were destroyed! He cried sadly: "Ye Chen, you can't kill me. We, the elder and leader of qingluan sect, are here! You let me go, maybe you can live, you put me down Chen, you know so early! How could he do it! This is not to die! You can't? Who made the rules! " "I didn't promise!" Ye Chen stretched out his left hand and pinched the Jue with his fingers. He could not

extinguish the cohesion of kendo. He shot more than a hundred sword Qi from his fingers. Like a sharp

sword, he cut the body of this Taoist disciple and fell down with the pieces of flesh and blood!



Ye Chen once again killed the seven disciples of qingluan sect!
The disciples of all sects have been shocked. Is this still a madman Ye Chen?
It's just the evil spirit Ye killing the sky!
Twenty talents of qingluan clan!
Let Ye Chen kill clean one after another!
"Little beast!"
Huangpu day hysterically roared out, "little beast, I must kill you! Little beast, little beast, little beast
His anger had gone deep into his brain and said, "Jingshui, I don't care about the rules! Now, all of you must kill me
Damn it!
All the disciples have been killed by Laozi. We qingluan sect also participated in a talent contest among various schools of wool!
Whether it's the old generation or the younger generation, give it to me, kill Ye Chen!
Ye Chen must be killed!
Otherwise, even if these insults were carried into three rivers, four seas and five lakes, it would be hard to eliminate the shame!

Just now I had a good reason to ask zhenzhuan disciples to wipe Ye Chen out. As a result, all zhenzhuan disciples were destroyed. So I was so confident that I asked the Taoist disciples to do it. I want you to see the play of Ling Chi Ye Chen. As a result, all Taoist disciples were destroyed!
This time!
He let the real elder of emperor Zun realm do it!
Ye Chen must be killed!
"I'm afraid it's not right."
"If the elder deals with the younger generation, it will be detrimental to our own face and the reputation of our genius Dabby." Mr. Jing Shui said in an orderly way: "why not see which family has talented disciples to kill Ye Chen!"
He looked at the nine geniuses, outlined a smile on his lips, and said, "of course, you can also let the nine geniuses do it! Kill Ye Chen on the spot
Except Ji Siqing, the other nine are here!
Their talent should be above the first class of the younger generation of Huang family, that is, Huang zhantian and Huang wugun! Among the nine people, the lowest one is a layer of heaven in the emperor's honor, and the highest one even reaches the fourth level of the emperor's territory. They can fight beyond the level. If you don't believe it, you can't destroy Ye Chen!
"Other schools?"
"Linghaizong? The gun door? "Linghuzong?"
"Tianhaizong, daozong?"

After several days in Huangpu, the top schools and the top schools looked at them and said, "Ye Chen, this son, despises us! Which disciple is willing to kill Ye Chen? With a voice

Not yet waiting for the response of the leaders and deputy leaders of various schools!

Ye Chen is holding the star sword, pointing to several major sects and saying, "you don't have to come out to fight! Let's just do it like this. I'll open two more games. All the true disciples of the five sects will be on for one game! "

"In the second round, all the disciples of the five sects will come together, and I will take them all!"

"How? This is the biggest grace I can give you. After all, you wastes are not qualified. Let me fight you one by one

It's just that last time, the five major sects tried their best to deal with themselves, and the older generation was even more shameless and tried to kill themselves!

This time, I just annihilated all the true and Taoist disciples of the five major sects, and then I went to find these elders to calculate the general ledger!

Finally, Jingshui and the huangjiazhong people here!

Ye Chen is crazy!

Ye Chen is really a madman, a madman!

It's crazy for one person to challenge five sects and call those talented disciples useless!

Almost all people think that ye Chen has been possessed by the devil, completely crazy!

Normal people, how dare you do this?

Among the hundreds of sects, there are only a dozen schools that are really in the middle and upper reaches, and even the top sects. Ye Chen has to choose three middle sects and two top sects. His behavior can't be described with madness, or even can't find words to describe his arrogance!

At the same time, the passion of the disciples of small sects is burning! They are almost the same level as the medical God sect. There is not even a strong emperor in the sect. If not for the joint release of daozong and Huangjia, all sects of kunlunxu should come, or they would not even have the qualification to enter the school!

It is because ye Chen is also a small sect, but gives them a feeling of excitement!

In a flash, many male disciples of small sects took Ye Chen as their goal. They did not dare to achieve the arrogance of Ye Chen. Even one tenth of Ye Chen's accomplishments would wake up laughing!

"Ye Chen!"

"How dare you dare to challenge our five major sects

The leader of tianhaizong looked gloomy and looked at Ye Chen on the challenge arena and said, "do you really think that no one can suppress you?"

When he waved his hand, he called one of his disciples and said, "this is my closed door disciple, named Mingxuan. Although he is a layer of heaven in the emperor's respect, he can fight against the emperor's three-tier heaven. Can you dare to fight him?"

"I don't believe it. None of our five sects can beat you!"

As a leader, they all have some demeanor. Naturally, they can't go to work with Ye Chen in a hurry like the elders before!

All want to let their disciples, go to kill Ye Chen, rise their own prestige!

Mingxuan is extraordinary, black hair fluttering, like a gentle jade fairy king!
He held a cherry blossom in his hand and looked sarcastically at Ye Chen and said, "kill you, you don't need a move!"
At that time, he floated down, petals fluttered in the air, but crystal clear, a road composed of flowers, straight from the air extended to the arena, bursts of fragrance filled the heart and lungs, brilliant rendering, the way of flowers, brilliant, fast to the eyes!
Mingxuan step by step down, tall and straight, eyes like stars, robes such as snow, standing tall and upright, very great!
"What a handsome man
"How beautiful this little brother is
"Flowers as the road, light as a supplement, this method is simply terrible"
Many female disciples of the sect are staring at Mingxuan with golden light in their eyes. They want to take Mingxuan into their arms directly!
They are so excited that they look at Ye Chen's white clothes and say in their hearts: ye Chen must be killed!
Chapter 1097
"Gold and jade are beyond, but among them lies the scandal."

strong breath burst out. The ninety-nine layers of boxing shadow superimposed on each other, shaking the sky and frightening the nether world. With an invincible posture, he hit the flowers on the road!
Boom!!!
With a loud noise, the flower road broke.
Mingxuan can withstand a moment, petals fall on the cheek, the next moment will burst, blood mixed with bones scattered on the ground!
"Waste!"
Ye Chen thought it was a fierce figure. He came out so hard that he broke up with one punch!
At this moment, all the people looked at it in horror.
Bright pavilion with flowers!
Dead!
Was killed by Ye Chen's fist!
This, this ~ ~
the contrast is too big.
"Ye Chen!"
"You little scumbag, you bastard, you dare to kill my disciple. I have to ask you to die today!"

Ye Chen snorted coldly. His black hair fluttered and his eyes were as deep as the stars. With a blow, a

The headmaster of tianhaizong personally watched his beloved apprentice explode by Ye Chen's fist. He was totally crazy. He pointed to Ye Chen and said, "where are all the disciples? All for me
"Kill Ye Chen
He screamed hysterically, looking like Whampoa heaven!
They are extremely confident that their disciples can kill Ye Chen, but the result is not as good as the disciples of qingluan sect. They fight with Ye Chen for several moves. Before Mingxuan comes to fight with Ye Chen, ye Chen's fist blows out!
"Master, disciples are waiting!"
"Lord, I will wait!"
Up and down in the sky!
The six Taoist disciples, all holding fists, looked at the leader of Tianhai sect sincerely and said, "we are willing to kill Ye Chen according to the master's order!"
Instant killing and release to the extreme!
"Who gives you confidence? Liang Jingru?"
"The accomplishments are the same as the disciples of qingluan sect!"
"To tell you the truth, I have no interest in you at all!"

Ye Chen looked at the other four schools and said, "all your disciples, come up. Seriously, each sect is a waste of my time!" He took a long breath, looked at dozens of sects in the first class, and said, "your true disciples and Taoist disciples, all come up." "One by one, too much time!" Hearing Ye Chen's words, Mr. Jingshui looked gloomy, glanced at the other five schools, and gradually got up and said, "this talent contest was originally intended to elect a new top ten talents in Kunlun, but ye Chen is arrogant and has no idea of death or death!" "Besides, I am the organizer of the talent contest of all sects!" "Therefore, I mobilized linghaizong, luanliangmen, lingax sect, Tianhai sect, daozong and zhenzhuan disciples of the five sects together to kill Ye Chen. It also proves that Kunlun is illustrious and brilliant. I also want to give an account to the disciples who were buried under Ye Chen in the last Xi Long Chi!" Mr. Jingshui's words are high and high sounding! He looked at the five leaders who were thinking and whispered, "Ye Chen, danxu town is now self appointed. Luoyao, you can't count on it! Ji Siqing is no more than an emperor's realm. Even if he comes, he can't save him! " Now! You can be said to call heaven should not, call the earth not to work, no one can save! However, you have provoked six sects again. Without my help, these zhenzhuan disciples and Taoist disciples can kill you!

At the same time, I can get the favor of the six schools. Why not!

"Good!"
The leader of tianhaizong took a step out of thin air, and the ground shook. He even said: "this war is not a talent contest! Instead, he slaughters the devil. Ye Chen is already possessed. In order to avoid the devil, ye Chen continues to kill all kinds of talents! "
"I tianhaimen will send all the disciples at one time!"
"Take part in the battle of killing demons, and show your strength for the city of thousands and the void of Kunlun!"
"Today, the devil must be removed from ye Chen!"
It seems that decent people like to make an excuse for their behavior!
It is obvious that we want to win with more, but we must use the excuse of "killing the devil". Hypocrisy and hypocrisy have reached the extreme!
"Yes
"The leader of tianhaizong said it well!"
"Ye Chen and other demons must be eradicated as soon as possible, or I will be in danger of going up and down in Kunlun!"
"For the sake of Kunlun emptiness, for the vast number of geniuses and for the broad masses of people, ye Chen, the demon, must be eliminated," the patriarch of lingax sect said slowly
He said: "all the disciples of zhenzhuan and all the disciples of Taoism of our sect will take part in killing Ye Chen

"At the same time, we uphold the rules and the ancient Kunlun tradition!" "All zhenzhuan disciples and Taoist disciples will join the war together and kill Ye Chen! Because this achievement of killing demons belongs to all disciplesHear that! It can be said that the people of lingax sect are excited. The disciples are all ready to deal with Ye Chen! Ye Chen looked at the leader of lingax sect and shook his head. It was also the first time he saw this. He sent all his disciples up and said it in such a high sounding way that he was more beautiful than Mr. Jingshui. He made it seem that he was really a demon! He took a long breath, waved the Jiuyou sky killer gun, pointed to the five major schools of cloud, and said, "don't be so fussy. Let your disciples roll out to die. When you solve the small ones, I'm dealing with you old ones!" Kill the little ones first! Kill the old again! Ye Chen from the beginning, did not bloom out of real combat power! If at the beginning, the real combat power blooms out, killing the true and Taoist disciples of qingluan sect doesn't need a move! But it's not easy to kill the disciples of the five major sects because they will directly attack the old ones and kill the old ones of the five sects. The younger ones have run out of sight for a long time. We still have to come step by step! Ye Chen has always been a man! If you want to destroy a sect, you have to start from a young age and kill it step by step!

Ye Chen also ignored every patriarch. He began to look at the disciples of the five sects. The total number was 57. The lowest was in the three levels of Daoyuan, and the highest was in the Ninth level of Daoyuan!
This level of combat, with the original shatiangu kill Huang's children!
As for the disciples of the five schools, there are thirty-two of them. The lowest level of cultivation is in the six layers of heaven in the realm of the source of Taoism, and the highest level is in the second level of heaven in the realm of emperor Zun!
"Gentlemen
"Killing demons is heaven's will
"All the disciples will go. I will prepare a celebration banquet for you, and you will be welcome to return home after victory! But you must remember that ye Chen, the devil, can't be killed easily. You should put him to death in a hurry! "
Huangpu days almost roared!
Huangpu Tian saw that all the disciples of the five schools wanted to do something. He nodded slightly and said in his heart: "Ye Chen, even if you can kill zhenzhuan and daozhuan disciples, what will happen? You're just one person!"
Chapter 1098
You're alone!
Trying to block the onslaught of 89 geniuses?

What a dream!

It is estimated that as soon as the war begins, ye Chen will be directly and severely injured, and then he will be executed by lingchi with a knife and a knife!

As a deputy leader, in order to maintain his demeanor, Huangpu Tian has tried his best to endure his hatred for ye Chen. However, he feels that there is no need to endure this hatred any more. After a while, after the five schools of genius have wiped out Ye Chen, he can take ye Chen's head and make it into a beautiful bone cup for wine!

"Five schools of genius!"

"There are more than 80 unique talents. Any one of them is comparable to the leader of our sect."

"Ye Chen's action like this is really too much!"

Many leaders and elders of small sects began to talk about it!

In their eyes, even if ye Chen can leap over the level to fight again, he can face more than 80 levels of people who are higher than himself. He is totally looking for death!

This is not one plus one!

The 89 talents of the five sects add up, even if it is the emperor's five layers of heaven, it is not impossible to fight!

"Ye Chen, it's too big

"You four, hurry to pull Ye Chen to go Duan Huai'an is very uneasy. "I know that many talents gather together. Even if a simple array is formed, the combat power can be multiplied. Ye Chen, it can't be stopped!"

He shook his head secretly, heart way: ye Chen, or too reckless!

Ye Chen's fighting power is already comparable to that of emperor Zunjing. Just endure for a few more years!

At that time, who can resist it?

But because of himself, let Ye Chen take the risk, really should not ah!

"Leader Duan, do you really think that the master is not their opponent?"

"If you think so, I think your judgment is wrong!" Huang zhantian said it carefully. He looked at the five schools of youth practitioners and despised them.

"Why?" Duan Huai'an looked at Huang zhantian in surprise and said, "Ye Chen, can you really kill him?"

"That's for sure. What did they count in front of my master?" Huang zhantian treats Mr. Jingshui like a guy who doesn't know life and death. The six emperors of the blood spirit clan who respect the strong environment all fall into the master's hands. Are you afraid of these guys in front of you?

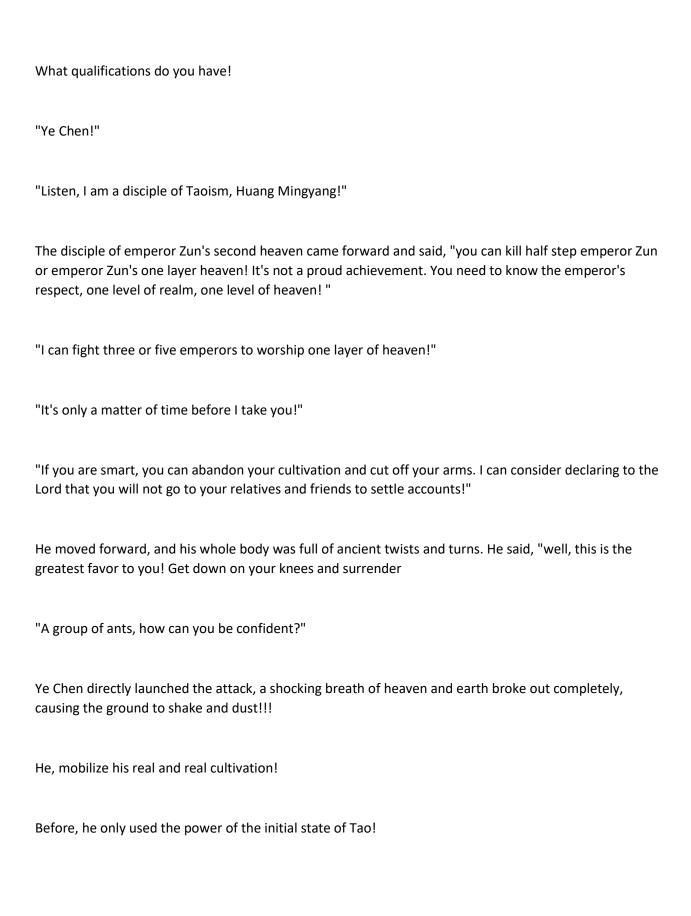
Even if the master does not use the secret method, the original broken sky Valley!

What was the battle of Dingjunshan?

The great Huang family's genius, together with the other two schools of genius, can be much more than these people in front of us. Although there is no strong emperor, but at least one or two hundred strong people are killed by the master!

At present, these five groups of youths are just a group of lambs to be slaughtered!

When the battle really begins, they will realize the terror of their master, and kneel down and kowtow are extravagant hopes!
"Oh, younger martial brother Ye Chen is so powerful?"
"Brother ye, so powerful?"
Xiao Bi and old Xue asked one after another!
Huang zhantian said mysteriously: "look slowly, I dare to tell you, my master, the world is invincible!"
In the battle circle!!
There are 89 young talents in the five schools of zhenzhuan and daozhuan, and they are determined to join hands!
They came to the challenge arena and looked at Ye Chen with disdain. They felt like killing a chicken with an ox knife!
Among them, a Taoist disciple of daozong stood up and said, "the leaders are a little worried! Ladies and gentlemen, I have the cultivation of two layers of heaven in emperor Zun realm. I'd better take ye Chen first
"For a devil like Ye Chen!"
"Even if I can't take it by myself, two or three younger martial brothers and sisters will be enough!"
Ye Chen?
The source of Tao?



Now, he wants to kill these arrogant people with real power, and then settle accounts with those old friends!

"Die!"Ye Chen moved and broke out a murderous spirit. A bloody light went up into the sky and gathered countless bloody clouds. It was cold and killing. All the disciples of the small clan were afraid of their bones. Even their soul was shaking and their body and mind were shocked!

At the next moment, he blocked the arena space with blood. He was afraid of silence in all directions, and countless sword Qi was killed from all directions. There was also a kind of great power surging down in an instant, pressing down towards the 89 talents!

One!

Take the initiative to attack 89 high-level talents!

This arrogance, this strength, worthy of his Kunlun Xu younger generation's first name!

In the blockaded space, countless bloody clouds and sword Qi overflowed, dividing every genius. Every genius of the five schools has to face hundreds or even thousands of sword Qi attacks!

Ye Chen in the blood cloud, back and forth freely!

He drank softly: "blood dragon, come out to help

Ouch!!!

A roar of Shentian dragon comes out!

A blood dragon emerges from ye Chen's body. The huge dragon body, shining with blood lustrous dragon scales, is like a bloody steel great wall. It can easily run over two five school youths and crush them into blood mud!

"Blood dragon, kill these people in front of you
"You absorb their essence and blood to enhance their strength."
Ye Chen explained a sentence, and called a big helper: "Xiao Huang!"
Hoo Hoo!!
The void gradually cracked, a violent beast stepped out of the sky, the red and blue pupils bloomed with majestic majesty, and a powerful Qi of emperor's dignity blossomed out. Since swallowing up the power of the natural calamity, Xiao Huang's power has gone up to a higher level!
"Another group war?"
"Why do you beat up a group of people all by yourself every time?"
Xiao Huang was a little puzzled and said: "people fight is a group of people around one, you are a group of besieged!"
"Can't you save people pastries?"
Of course, Xiao Huang's violent body still stepped out a few steps!
The whole body's blood is soaring to the sky, and the people who are close to it will fly out directly!
Not only that, Xiao Huang opened her mouth, her red pupil burst into a strange light, and roared: "close, die!"
Chapter 1099

At the moment, Xiao Huang is like a demon.
Since the blood spirit secret place, it has been absorbing energy.
Although the energy absorbed is extremely strong, the only drawback is that this evolution is extremely unstable.
Fortunately, it has enough qualifications to help Ye Chen decide what is in front of him.
Its red and blue pupil, cold and bloodthirsty, looked at Ye Chen, endless complex meaning.
Next second!
Its whole body is shining with blood, and its sharp edge is dazzling. It jumps suddenly and plunges into the pile of people. The blood spray is like a sharp shot. It interweaves with a terrifying bloody lightning. It is startled that it destroys the heaven and the earth. It kills zhenzhuan and daozhuan disciples of tianhaizong, and people turn upside down!
Blood dragon is the same!
Blood dragon's strength is far beyond Xiaohuang!
The sound of dragon chanting seems to shake nine days!
XUELONG and Xiaohuang, each circled about ten zhenzhuan disciples, began to hunt, devour the blood of zhenzhuan disciples and improve themselves!
Ye Chen began to actively look for the target!

After he blocked the arena with blood and gas, he couldn't see the internal situation outside the arena. Inside the arena, he couldn't see five fingers. There was a thick blood mist everywhere. The disciples of the five sects could only look forward to Ye Chen step by step by means of induction!

Ye Chen is to see clearly, back and forth quickly!

"You are the disciples of daozong!"

Ye Chen takes the initiative to stare at a group of people and dances the star sword. The sword tip emits a lustre and turns into a round of stars, as if falling from the deep sky of the universe. The destructive power shakes several Taoist disciples. The power of destroying Kendo is like endless lava gushing in the blood mist, which is irresistible!

Soon!

Five disciples of daozong!

He was killed by Ye Chen!

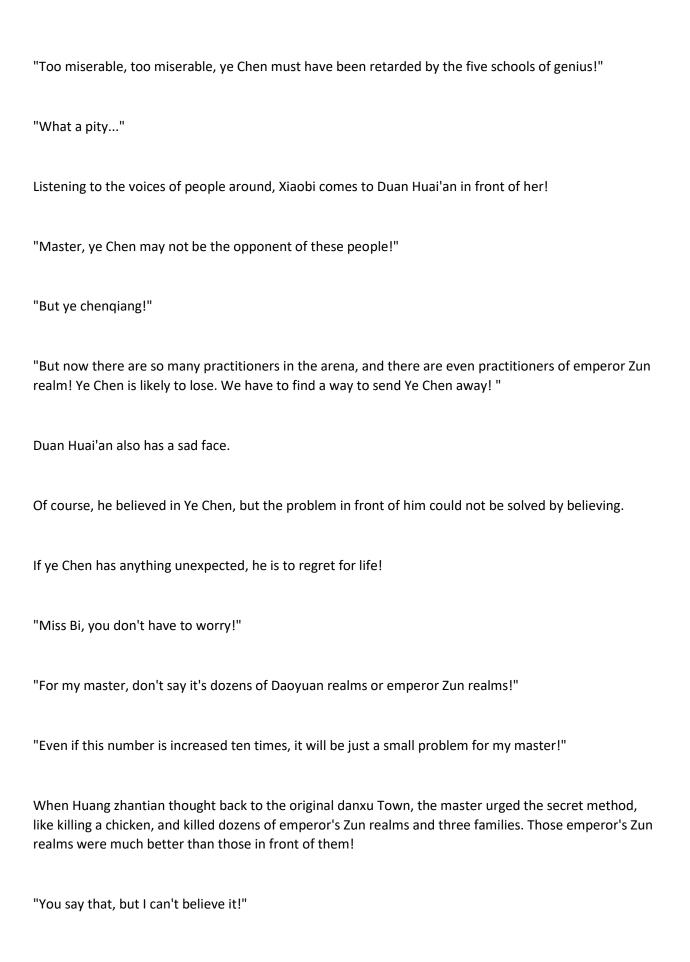
After that, ye Chen took the initiative to find other targets and killed dozens of disciples of the five sects in succession. Under his command, zhenzhuan disciples and mole ants are no different. With his current strength, he can kill at will under the two levels of emperor Zun!

It is only the two Daoist disciples and Tianhai disciples who can really block their own attacks!

Outside the arena, people can't see the changes in the arena, but they hear all kinds of screams.

Can't help shivering, sighed: "must be ye Chen was tortured!"

"Listen to this voice. It's so sad that it almost breaks my throat, and even changes its voice!"



Xiaobi obviously can't believe what Huang zhantian said.
Huang zhantian was helpless and released his breath again. He asked, "Miss Bi, do you know that the master was so obedient to us?"
"How did you take it?" Xiaobi looks at Huang zhantian in surprise.
"At that time, our master was no different from the lineup in today's arena."
"But in the end, the master killed the sky and the earth. We nearly 200 people, and finally more than 20 survived!"
"Miss Ji, do you know how we survived?" said Huang Zhan
"How did you survive?" Ji Lin asked.
"The master thought that our cultivation was good, and we could barely be his servants, so he killed our dog. Otherwise, we would have fallen! So, you don't have to worry about it. Even if all the sects attack the host today, the master can resolve it! "
Others don't know ye Chen's bottom card. As ye Chen's slave, Huang zhantian knows it!
Holy grass hall!
Han Yun!
Which one comes out, can put these people in front of you!

At present, it's just the owners who settle accounts and play with them. Once they really act seriously, there are hundreds of schools? The master said it could be destroyed! Just as they were talking, the arena exploded violently!

Countless blood mists and sword Qi flew into the sky. Dozens of disciples of the five sects turned into human flesh shells and fell to the ground. Their bodies were almost useless. Ye Chen wiped out most of their spirits!

When people look at the challenge arena!

I can't help rubbing my eyes. I believe everything I see in front of me!

On the ring!

There are dead bodies everywhere!

Countless broken limbs and arms fell into a pool of blood. The heads of one genius, despairing in their eyes, seemed to tell that they were not willing to participate in the war!

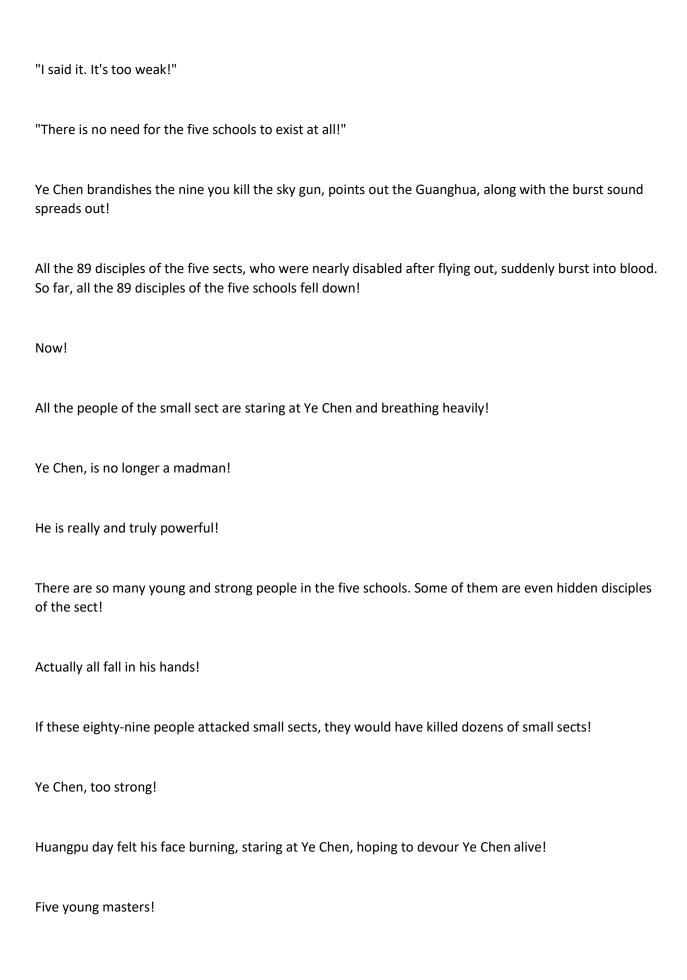
However, between the stump and the broken arm!

One man, one cat, one dragon!

Ye Chen holds a star sword in his left hand and a Jiuyou sky killer gun in his right hand. His blood is everywhere, but his white clothes are not stained with any blood!

There is a blood dragon floating on his left side, which radiates great power!

On the right, standing Xiaohuang, exuding the arrogance of the world, staring at the leader of the five schools!



How could I have killed all these little animals!
"Damn little beast!" Mr. Jingshui suddenly stood up, was extremely angry, and looked at Ye Chen in a ferocious manner and said, "I have to do it myself! This little beast, more and more able to jump, ah, I will make you become a corpse today, and see if you still jump or not
Chapter 1100
Five schools of youth, all fall!
All died in Ye Chen's hands!
This is not to hit yourself in the face!
Endless water and Huangpu days, almost all the leaders and elders, feel their faces hot!
What is this!
The zhenzhuan and Daoist disciples of our sect have worked hard to cultivate!
They had hoped that they could win a good reputation in the talent contest of various sects and increase their own face. Now, ye Chen is dead in a pot!
The so-called genius big ratio, their own school also compare a wool!
"Ah
"Little beast, you eat me

I'll kill all of you, master of thunder and lightning
He took hold of the long white knife in his hand and chopped it out!
After a while, the sky and the earth are white. It seems that hundreds of Suns have been detained. The sword awns across the sky, and hundreds of suns burst out. The burning eyes burst out, which makes a big crack in the arena. Countless flame knives fly out. With the knife that cuts the sky and destroys the earth, ye Chen must be killed!
"You're on the court, old man!"
"You don't have the breath of emperor Zun. In the early days, you must have at least four layers of emperor's dignity, which is quite good."
Ye Chen holds the star sword. He can not destroy the sword and kill. At the same time, he appears behind him. A burst of destruction Qi is blooming!
He snorted coldly and said, "well, you can eat my sword!"
Thousands of stars turn into rivers
Ye Chen presented with a sword. The sword light seemed to turn into stars, and then into rivers. Hundreds of rivers burst out. It was as if countless stars converged to break all obstacles. The day turned into night. Thousands of rivers cut through everything. It was extremely terrifying and powerful. It collided with that sword and countless flame knives!
Boom!!
A burst of startling, weeping, ghosts and gods of explosion came out!

The afterwaves scattered and thousands of colors fell down!

The leader of tianhaizong never thought that ye Chen's power was so terrible!
The pupil suddenly enlarges!
How old is Ye Chen!
Even can be equal to oneself!
If you let Ye Chen grow up again, you will have endless troubles!
"No, we must kill the little beast quickly!"
The leader of tianhaizong no longer hesitated. He condensed a blood essence in his hand, and the blood essence was patted on the eyebrow!
The state of mind is suddenly improved!
The air of fury is like a god!
His eyes were extremely cold, and his whole body was suspended. He looked at Ye Chen from a commanding position: "little beast, you can resist my attack just now, but can you resist my power now! I will let you understand today, what is contemptuous
Endless pressure and air wave towards Ye Chen!
Ye Chen wants to block it, but finds it impossible!
Next second, a mouthful of blood spurt out!

The leader of tianhaizong saw this scene, and the smile of his mouth became more prosperous: "little beast, it seems that your fate is over! ha-ha! Take the trial

Ye Chen wiped off the blood stains on the corner of his mouth. He knew the other party's breath now. He wanted to resist, it was very difficult!

He said with a smile: "do you think you alone can improve the realm? You have a secret! I have reincarnation!"

The next second, ye Chen said in the tomb of reincarnation: "blood master, give me some strength, let me kill these old things!"

"Good!" Blood seven nights did not say much, an extreme force rushed into Ye Chen's body, instantly lifted Ye Chen's Qi machine to the emperor's realm!

I know that the leader of tianhaizong is not defeated by Shan from his breath!

"The six sects that surround and suppress me!"

"Leader, deputy leader!"

"Twelve, all of them, get out of here and die!"

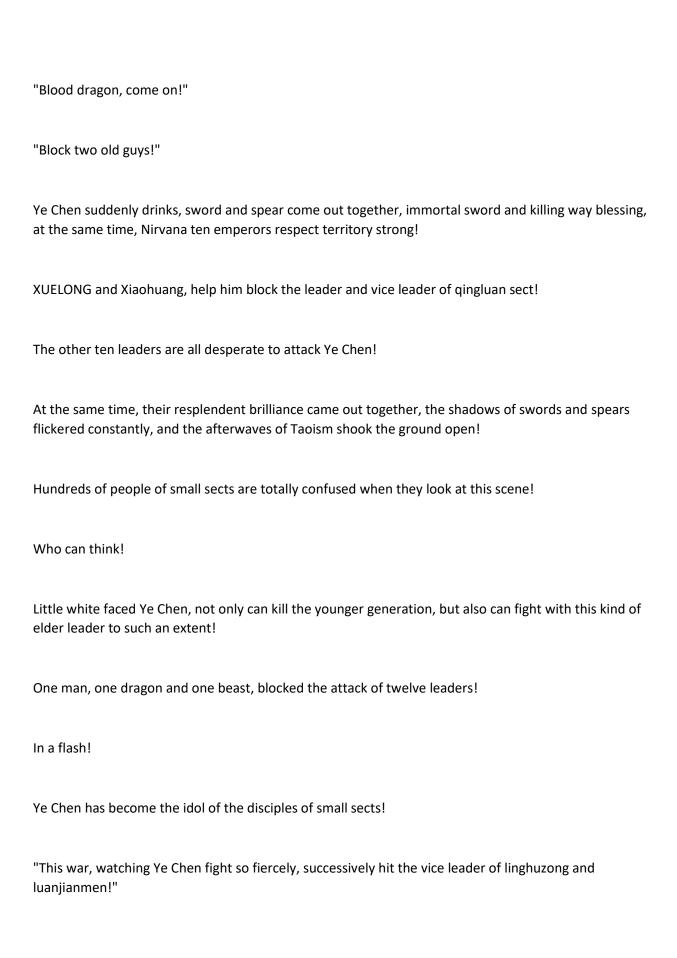
"In the past, you and other people of the sect chased me. Today, I tell you to wait until you die."

Ye Chen's black hair dances disorderly, his eyes are empty, and his breath of the fairy king in white disappears completely. At the moment, he is like a demon. He flows terror evil Qi all over his body. His feet step on the blood demon array, and his sword and killing skills can't be extinguished behind his back!

He looked at the leader of tianhaizong, then looked at the leader of the other five schools, and said, "I will kill all the people from all levels of the sect, including you!"

Ye Chen immediately sacrificed a sword, the sword body flashing thunder, purple, and then a vast red, a variety of colors of thunder, explosion flash non-stop, successively hit Zhongtian Haizong leader!
The leader of tianhaizong was completely confused when he saw this scene!
A second ago, ye Chen only went through the source realm!
How to blink of an eye is the emperor Zun realm!
The key is that the breath now threatens him!
The leader of tianhaizong subconsciously wants to escape!
He found himself careless!Ye Chen is simply a demon!
You can't be the enemy!
Or you will die!
Fortunately, it's late!
Bang bang!!
Bang!!
The leader of tianhaizong burst many blood holes all over his body, and his body burst out!

He looked hard and called out, "this little beast's accomplishments are beyond our expectation. Everyone will crush and crush this little beast!"
"Everybody, hurry up, or we will be in danger!"
"Hold on, I'm coming!"
"Here I am!"
The leader of Huangpu Tianhe and qingluan Zong personally shot out a piece of thunder light, shaking the ground, shining brightly in the sky. Qianjue square was already shattered by the aftershock!
Ye Chen's backhand stabs out, thousands of gun Gang bloom, resist the thunder light!
"Ye Chen, you're dead today
"Son of a bitch, you must die today!"
The chief and deputy leaders of the random gun sect have made a move!
Soon, linghaizong, daozong, daozong and other leaders and deputy leaders, all hands!
There are six schools and twelve leaders. Attack Ye Chen with all your strength!
Twelve of them have the worst accomplishments, and even reach the sixth heaven!
Is to lay down a big array, ready to kill Ye Chen!
"Xiao Huang!"



"Ye Chen, it seems that he is at the same level as the ten great talents of Kunlun!"