

Physician 1121

Chapter 1121

How could that be possible!

Although they don't believe it, ye Chen is affirmed by the leader!

More importantly, ye Chen is powerful!

Only the disciples taught by our ancestors can have such strength!

In order to let Han Yun's ancestor obey his words!

After hesitating for a moment, the eighteen elders and Dharma protectors immediately knelt down, clasped their fists and said, "let's meet Shaozu!"

Other disciples, after reaction, also hastened to kneel down, clasped their fists and said, "see Shao Zu!"

Among them, the blood sword, one of the ten great geniuses, suddenly looked at everything in front of him, and his heart pounded.

Ye Chen, the person who had to deal with before?

Turn around and become your own little ancestor?

And is it the ancestor level figure?

For a moment, many disciples felt novelty, staring at Ye Chen, did not know what to say.

Clearly yesterday or the same generation came, today become their own ancestors.

Well, who can get used to it so quickly!

"Cough!"

"Listen up, ye Chen Shaozu is the disciple of the seven night God King, the founder of the blood night sect!"

"This time, the little ancestor raised a banner to resist the blood spirit clan, and the old ancestors supported it at the back."

Looking at the blood sword, Xueqi took a long breath and said, "you asked me, what are the results of those senior brothers? Now, I can tell you! "

"Your senior brothers!"

"Including my son and daughter, they are indeed dedicated to the blood spirit family. They are dead!"

"I know your resentment and grief, but what I want to say is that at that time, we really had no way."

"If we don't give them away, we will not only die, but also the whole blood night sect."

"All of you, including you, will die in the hands of the blood spirit clan and even the people of the yellow family."

The blood contract narrates everything that once happened, and tears flicker unconsciously. I believe that few people can feel his feeling. He personally gives his children to the blood spirit clan to ravage, just to protect other disciples.

What's more, even if they don't give their daughters, disciples and students to the blood spirit clan.

What can we do?

The Huang family and the qingtianmen will also seize those people and offer them to the blood spirit clan. Then they will kill them in the blood gate. After that, they will leave some breathing people for them to sacrifice to a large number of imperial monks when they reach the next century!

"It's true..."

"Elder martial brother XueYue..."

"Elder martial sister Xueling, elder martial brother..."

Many disciples, such as Xuejian, Xuehun and Xueyan, cried.

Although they are more than 100 years old, they are crying into tears. Ordinary things will never make them lose their manners. However, the elder martial brother and elder sister who died took good care of them. They were deeply emotional with each other and even were close to each other.

Now, if you know the news, how can you calm down.

"All right

"It's almost over. Take it back!"

"You are all the people who will fight against the blood spirit clan in the future, and you will still be the main force!"

"It's human nature to cry like this, but it will make you weak."

Ye Chen got up, glanced over the disciples and said, "today you ask Xueqi and Xuehong about your fate, I can answer you for them!"

A moment!

Dozens of crying disciples, stop crying.

Other younger disciples also stare at Ye Chen, and feel uneasy.

Ye Chen opened the window and felt the night wind blowing on his face, and his black hair fluttered with it. A breath of unspeakable breath came out. He turned and looked at the disciples, "your fate may be death, but it must be in the battle with the blood spirit clan. Die in battle!"

"It can't be trampled to death by the blood spirit clan!"

"Little night, I will fight against you, and you will set up the door in person

"I will never let my disciples, the people of my sect, die in shame under the oppression of the blood spirit clan!"

"If you are born to be a man, you should live up to your parents and teachers, and you should also stand up to heaven and earth when you die."

"Each and every one of you will become a hero against the blood spirit clan!"

"That, I promise!"

If you don't fight, you will die!

But confrontation, may live, may also die, but death, must be die indomitable!

Never be trampled to death by the blood spirit clan!

"Is it true?" asked a trembling and elegant girl

"Can we not be ravaged by the blood spirit clan?" Asked another young disciple.

"Ye Chen - no, Ye - Shaozu!" A zhenzhuan disciple seriously asked, "Shao Zu, will you really lead us against the blood spirit clan? We can die, but we must not die in shame" Naturally, I will lead you to fight against the blood spirit clan to the end!" Ye Chen firmly believes in the thoughts of his disciples!

He spread out his hands and looked down upon all the disciples with an air of awe and awe. His voice was firm: "I can't guarantee that you will survive on the way to fight against the blood spirit clan, but I can guarantee that you will die with dignity!"

"Shao Zu!"

"Shao Zu!"

"Shao Zu!"

In a flash, more than 50 disciples knelt down respectfully toward Ye Chen, shouting in unison: "we are willing to follow Shaozu and fight against the blood spirit clan to the end, even if we die!"

The road ahead is dangerous, but only to kill, only to resist.

Defeat the blood spirit clan, Kunlun Xu's destiny can be controlled by oneself!

These genius's destiny and life, also can grasp own hand!

On the edge, dozens of elders looked at all this with relief. Individual elders said, "this day has finally arrived!"

The elder clasped his fist and said to Ye Chen, "Shaozu, the heart of fighting against the blood spirit clan has existed since the time of the first three sect heads. However, at that time, we were weak and had to raise the flag. The first two sect heads had already died at the hands of the blood spirit clan!"

"Even the former head and deputy head of the sect died in the hands of the old yellow family thief!"

"Now, Shao Zu, you are here! Combined with Han Yun and many powerful people, it seems that we will succeed in fighting against the blood spirit clan. I am willing to follow the younger ancestor all his life, but I will obey his orders to the death! "

"Please get up!" Ye Chen personally helped the old elder up.

However, Xuehong, the deputy leader, sighed and told ye Chen: "Shaozu, this is elder Wang Ming. His granddaughter and grandson were all killed by the blood spirit clan 1200 years ago. He lived a muddleheaded life before, but now you are his only hope of revenge."

"Besides, elder Wang, his skill is superb, and he is the sixth heaven of the emperor's respect."

"If there are plans to revenge the blood spirit clan in the future, please inform elder Wang. He will do his best to do his best."

Chapter 1122

"I see!" Ye Chen doesn't know what to say. In front of them, they look disgusting, similar to Ke elder, but who has no pain.

They watched their children and grandchildren die with their own eyes, but could do nothing about it.

Revenge has become the only support for them to survive.

Kunlun Xu, not everyone, is like the leader of liangyue, in order to survive, and regardless of everything.

"Shao Zu!"

"Let me introduce to you the overall strength of our blood gate!"

"Although we have been beaten down twice by the blood spirit clan and once by the Huang family, we are a sect handed down from the ancient times, and we still have some details!" Blood flag long breath, began to introduce Ye Chen one by one.

"This is the Taoist elder, Wang Ming, and the emperor respects the six layers of heaven!"

"This is zhenzhuan elder, Blood Sword heaven, Emperor's five layers of heaven!"

"The other eight Taoist and Zhenchuan elders are between the first and the fourth layers of the emperor's realm."

"There are thirty-seven zhenzhuan disciples in total, all of them are between the four layers of heaven of Daoyuan realm and the Zun state of banbu emperor!"

"A total of 15 Taoist disciples, including the blood sword, are between the seventh heaven of Daoyuan and the third heaven of emperor Zun."

"Inside the mountain gate, there are also two Taishang elders, who are between the seventh and the eighth heaven in the emperor's honor."

"This is the only combat power we have left. As long as Shao Zu orders us, we can prepare for a deadly battle."

Listen to the blood contract to narrate the various details of the sect, as well as the accomplishments of the elders and disciples!

Ye Chen's heart has no waves, so many emperors respect the strong environment before, he must feel very strong.

However, knowing the realm above the emperor's reverence and the strength of the blood spirit clan, the number of monks in the emperor's Zun realm has no great effect.

The only effect is that there are enough people to select people with enough talent.

Then, he refined the imperial level pills, and raised the strength of the talented enough people to the nine layers heaven of emperor Zun realm!

Follow yourself to other places and find them a large number of immortal tools, so that they can quickly break through and lead the people of the Huang family as the middle and upper level forces to arrange and mobilize the war situation at the beginning of the war!

"Well, I know your strength."

"Xuehong!" Ye chensi cabled: "I will stop the conspiracy of the leaders of various schools tomorrow, and then rescue those disciples and let them join the team against the blood spirit clan!"

"As for you, try to expand the team against the blood spirit clan as much as possible!"

Ye Chen calculates that if the leaders of several sects will be killed tomorrow, they will look at the tombstone of Baijian God King in the tomb of samsara. He finds that there is a great fluctuation and it is likely to be aroused!

He expected the king of hundred swords to the extreme!

He thought: "the residence of the king of hundred swords is nearby. I'll go to get his skill first. Tomorrow I'll seal some headmaster for my own use."

"Ye Chen, you should be careful. The skill of the king of hundred swords consumes a lot of soul!"

"It's impossible that you want to seal the leaders and lords of these sects now!" Blood seven night words.

"Not necessarily!" Mo Ning'er said: "with the talent of the tomb owner, it is enough to cultivate that skill to the entry level overnight."

"Tomb owner, I will guide you to go. As long as you find the skill, the tombstone of Baijian Shenjun may crack, and his mind will come out to help you!"

"Good!"

Ye Chen looked at Xuehong and others and said, "you go to find Han Yun and discuss the plan for the Huang family."

"Yes, young Zu!" Xueqi clasps hands and leads the people to leave!

Ye Chen also turned into a streamer, and quickly came to the mountains near the thousand Jue city!

Dense mountains, almost boundless forest, anyone who saw some frown.

"Tomb owner!"

"In the southeast, bypass the three kilometer peaks, the next underground cave, and walk ten thousand meters in it!"

According to Mo Ning'er's instructions, ye Chen quickly enters the underground cave.

When he arrived at the exit, he saw a village full of birds, flowers and birds.

A few steps into a giant tree, but found that this is a place that can only be reached through underground caves. If you walk from the ground, you may not get there for a lifetime.

The Peach Blossom Land in front of us.

There are still many people!

Kunlun Xu has such a secret place!

However, these people seem to have no cultivation, just like the hermit people, there is no war and disputes, everything is so happy.

"This place, it's amazing!"

"Yes, grave master! This place was also discovered by the hundred sword God. If it had not been for the blood seven night master, I would not have found this place from the ground! " Mo Ning'er indicated: "northwest, a high mountain, there is a room."

"That's where the king of hundred swords once lived!"

"Pay attention, but you don't know if there is a ban outside the house!"Ye Chen nodded, and soon came to the thatched cottage, looking at it and ordinary people's cottage, there is no difference.

But when he walked forward, an invisible force pushed him away, and then forced forward, there was a crisscross of sword Qi.

Clang! Clang!!

Clang!!

Ye Chen gently waved the star sword, and the sword tip shot out a flash of light, and then scattered quickly to swallow up the sword Qi!

Boom!!!

In the tomb of samsara!

The tombstone of Baijian God Jun quickly vibrated, and cracks appeared, overflowing with pure white sword light, and then a spirit of overlooking the world was transmitted!

"Soon, soon!"

"The response of this tombstone is more and more intense. As long as you get the skill and the mind of the hundred sword God King, you can come out to help you!"

Mo Ning'er said eagerly.

"This prohibition..."

"Very special!" Ye Chen observed the invisible sword Qi outside the thatched cottage. A flash of light flashed before his eyes. Then a blood moon appeared in his eyes. He examined everything around the cottage. He found that the prohibition was arranged according to Tiangang 36 and Disha 72.

Moreover, it contains the peak power of the nine layers of heaven of emperor Zunjing!

I'm afraid it's hard to break it by force.

Ye Chen then asked: "blood master, how to break the ban? Can it be more labor-saving? "

Blood seven night silence for a moment, said: "you control the sword formula, attack Tiangang 36 sword positions at the same time, ignore Disha 72 sword position, the ban of Baijian is generally like this!"

"Good!"

Ye Chen takes out the dragon and asks Heaven Sword and star sword!

When he waved his hand, his blood was rolling like a raging wave. His infinite strength was attached to the star sword. The body of the sword twinkled with blood, and the Ancient Runes of the sword were shining. Then the sword's tip shot out like a spider's web. Suddenly, he went towards the forbidden cover, and burst out with bright brilliance.

He clenched the dragon and asked the sky sword. He drank softly: "one sword cuts the sky!"

If a sword is drawn down, it will cut the earth apart.

Infinite sword Qi hits 36 Tiangang sword positions.

Crack!!

Crack!!

With the sound of breaking, the prohibition disappeared.

Chapter 1123

"It's broken at last. If there's no result, it's hard to break it again."

Ye Chen took two swords and stepped into the thatched cottage. In his eyes, he saw a Book of white martial arts placed on the wooden table. He took a look.

Four powerful characters emerge!

"Heaven and earth sword seal!"

"It seems that this thing should be the Dharma of the king of hundred swords."

Ye Chen murmured.

No more nonsense, he quickly read the sword formula.

In the samsara cemetery, the tombstone of Baijian God King has been covered with a layer of light. I think it will be able to trigger it when he controls the sword formula.

Time goes by.

After reading this book, ye Chen knows that this is a kind of soul sword formula. He needs to use the power of the soul to cooperate with the sword technique to form a soul sword mark. If it is branded in the enemy's soul, he can control the enemy's life and death!

Can also be called, will the enemy seal, accept for their own use!

As long as the strength of the enemy's soul is not more than ten times that of Ye Chen, it is impossible to break away from the soul sword seal.

It's just that when this soul sword formula is not cultivated to a great degree or even to a perfect state, it will cost too much soul power to seal the enemy.

"Tomb master, with the power of your blood and soul!"

"As long as you practice the Qiankun sword seal to the extreme, you can seal all the Huangs! However, this method can only be aimed at the practitioners of Kunlun deficiency. If it is faced with the strong one of Xueling clan, it has little effect! "

Just as Mo Ning'er narrated, a burst voice came out.

The sound almost burst Ye Chen's eardrum.

But he was quick to react, his mouth outlined a smile, eyes excited to the extreme!

Because the change of this reincarnation cemetery is so familiar!

There is a big power coming out!

Then, there was a voice that was ancient and modern, lingering around the tomb of samsara: "I have a hundred swords, which can destroy the world, I have a hundred swords, can seal the world, only I am the king of swords, the world is unparalleled!"

Hundred sword God King! Here it comes!

"Nie Baijian, you've finally come out!"

"That's great, the king of hundred swords, your mind has finally come out!"

Mo Ning'er and blood seven nights are a surprise, staring at the person in front of them.

This man, dressed in white and with a white sword, looks like Pan'an. In his bright eyes, he seems to have endless stars and endless sea. Although he seems to be close at hand, he is separated by endless space. His understanding of Kendo is the best in the world!

He is the king of hundred Swords - Nie Baijian!

It has been said in ancient times that when the king of hundred swords appeared, the whole world was shaken and the nine secluded were all swaying. There were also hundreds of sword servants accompanying each other. Each of them was a hero of each school and the top swordsman. The most important one was the emperor's respect for the nine layers of heaven, but they were willing to follow him!

The outside world thought that the sword servant was just willing to follow the hundred sword God King!

However, those sword servants are extremely hateful people, and they are also the opponents of the hundred sword God King. They are defeated by the hand of the hundred sword God King and sealed by the heaven and earth sword seal. They will follow the hundred sword God King all their lives!

It's a pity that all the hundred swordsmen fell in the battle with the blood spirit clan!

"My mind, awake here?"

"Here it is? Reincarnation cemetery? "

Nie Baijian was a little confused. Looking at the blood seven nights and Mo Ning'er, he asked, "are we not sealed in the blood spirit clan dungeon by that man?"

"Our real bodies are indeed sealed in the land of the blood spirit clan!"

"However, we have a divinity which is absorbed by the tomb of samsara, and we also need to help the tomb owner of samsara to fight against the blood spirit clan!"

Blood seven night for Nie Baijian slowly introduced the situation.

He is very clear that although the samsara cemetery is sealed with hundreds of great powers, not every one of them knows about the matter of reincarnation cemetery!

Some people, especially in the war, forcibly deprived the gods of their souls in the samsara cemetery!

After a long time, ye Chen wakes up from practicing Qiankun sword seal. He can step into the threshold and seal some powerful enemies.

When he came to the tomb of samsara, he looked at Nie Baijian, the king of hundred swords. He clasped his fists and said, "master Nie, the blood spirit clan wants to kill my Kunlun void. Anyway, I was born in China, and my relatives are in the void of Kunlun. I will not compromise. I have already set up the banner against the blood spirit family, and hope that the elder can help me!"

"Against the blood spirit clan, I will help

"But it doesn't mean that I will release the power of my mind at will to help you!"

Nie Baijian carefully examined Ye Chen and said, "you may be just a lucky man who happened to get my Qiankun sword seal. But don't be paranoid. I'll help you, and I won't point out your swordsmanship!"

Of course, Nie Baijian knows that ye Chen is the reincarnation tomb owner and controls the reincarnation cemetery.

But what a proud man he is, how can he accept apprentices casually, or help others!

Ye Chen has long been used to the temper of reincarnation cemetery.

Didn't blood seven nights help yourself?

In the end, are you still taking yourself as an apprentice?

Ye Chen did not feel discouraged at all "Master Nie, everything depends on people. I believe that it will not be long before you accept me as a disciple."

"Teach me the sword technique yourself!"

Ye Chen doesn't say much to Nie Baijian. Anyway, when the time comes, Nie Baijian will be conquered by his talent and charm!

He looked into the sky. It was early morning.

Now the most important thing should be to save those Kunlun virtual talents.

.....

In the morning, the birds are singing and the flowers are fragrant.

Outside the city, a vast open space.

Eight disciples of Kunlun sect, qingtianmen sect, kuohai sect and Xuedao League, together with seven of the top ten talents, were informed to come to this place by their leaders.

Qing Lirong looked strange and said, "the headmaster said, you should tell us the truth in this place?"

"Ruohan, what do you think?"

"It may be the masters who want to tell us the real situation!" Ruohan replied.

On the edge, green sword thought for a moment and said, "nine times out of ten things about the blood spirit clan are true. The masters love us so much every day. Maybe there is a way to avoid being dedicated to the blood spirit clan."

"I hope so!" Bai Yuquan looks haggard and worried.

Black Yao is restless sitting on the top of the mountain, thinking about what.

At the moment, he has no mood to fight with Ye Chen for Ji Siqing. He doesn't know whether his life can be preserved.

Seven of Kunlun's ten greatest talents.

They are Heiyao, Qingjian, baiyuquan, qinglirong, and yangxuan, Ruohan and dugujian of the other three schools.

All seven of them come from the top schools. Among them, dugujian is the fourth layer heaven of emperor Zunjing, and is the Taoist elder martial brother of kuohaizong.

They are still so nervous, not to mention the other 100 disciples.

These disciples are almost the elite of various schools.

In the morning, quietly received orders from the leaders of various factions, saying that they should arrive here, and then tell them the real situation.

They also came, but observing the situation around them, they were more and more worried.

Chapter 1124

Whoa!!

Whoa!!!

Sixteen leaders and deputy leaders, plus 80 elders, all come here!

They are the top-notch forces of the eight schools, and the lowest level of cultivation is the second level heaven of emperor Zunjing.

"Master!"

"You want to tell us the truth. What is the truth?" Bai Yuquan gazed at his master and asked sincerely, "do you want to replace us and let others die instead of us?"

"Master, let someone else replace us..." Green sword looked hard. He gazed at the leader and said sincerely, "but other people will die. Why don't we follow Ye Chen

"Anyway, Han Yun's ancestor has already joined Ye Chen's camp!"

"Master!" Ruohan looked at his headmaster, and his eyes were shining with sincerity, and he called out, "headmaster, turn the flag against the blood spirit clan. Ye Chen has been erected, so we can follow."

"Master, what is the answer you want to give us?"

"Master, let's fight back together!"

"Master, find those people to replace us. I don't want to die!"

"Master..."

.....

All the disciples are staring at not far away, their hands are behind them, and their leader shouts.

I saw that sixteen headmasters and deputy leaders, headed by leader liangyue, suddenly fell down and surrounded all the disciples in the center. So did the other 80 elders. They looked cold and had no emotion, each armed.

Leader liangyue looked at his disciples, Qingjian and qinglirong. His face was cold and his whole body was filled with cold breath. He said, "we have a plan, and our plan is to seize you and give it to the blood spirit clan!"

The next moment, she suddenly changed her face and yelled, "do it!"

In an instant!

Sixteen leaders and deputy leaders took out a round of golden rope, which radiated a powerful spirit. They all seemed to be seven grade spirit tools!

At the same time, they throw out the golden rope, and the rope falls on the opposite hand. They cross each other to form a round of heaven and earth net array, trapping all the disciples in the center!

Immediately, the 80 elders waved their weapons and shot two lights to the left and right!

One hundred and sixty rays of light are connected with each other to form a large array, which will trap all the people in it and ensure that no disciple can run out!

"Master, how can you do this?"

Green sword just wanted to go out, his chest touched the golden rope, and was immediately shocked to spurt blood.

He reluctantly relies on the long sword to stand up, looking down at the front of these leaders, suddenly feel a strange feeling!

Is this your own leader?

Are these leaders and elders who regard themselves as their own?

For the sake of our own blood?

"What do you mean, master?"

"Master, what are you doing?"

"Master..."

"Elder..."

"Master, martial uncle..."

.....

For a moment, all the more than 100 disciples looked shocked.

I never thought that my teachers and elders who cherished themselves in the past would even arrange a net array to trap themselves.

What is this about?

It seems that we know about the blood spirit clan!

Afraid we don't want to die in the hands of the blood spirit clan?

So just came here, directly set up the array, want to capture us, dedicated to the blood spirit clan?

Qing Lirong looked at all the things in front of her in horror. However, the green sword in her hand did not hold it up for a long time. She gazed at the leader of liangyue and asked, "master, you treat my daughter as usual. Now you want to live for yourself and let me die?"

"Ha ha ha ha!"

Master liangyue sneered a few times, looked at Qing Lirong coldly, and said in a cold voice: "disciple, I regard you as my daughter. Originally I didn't want to dedicate you to the blood spirit clan, but now you know this matter!"

"I don't dare to bet. I don't dare to bet that you will be captured and die obediently!"

"So, for the sake of teachers, for qingtianmen and for all people, we choose to take you directly!"

"You don't have to feel sad. It's better to die in the hands of the blood spirit people than to involve the rest of us. Let's die with you."

"Master, martial uncle!" The green sword and the green tendons were furious. He waved his sword and pointed to the leader of liangyue. He said angrily, "my family has a great favor for you. Is that how you repay the kindness?"

He hoarse roared: "you want us to die for your own life?"

"Yes, people want to die, but those who want to die are aboveboard and upright."

"You can't die of suffocation!"

"Yes Black Yao was staring at the leader of Kunlun sect. He was so angry that he trembled all over his body. He fought up and down his teeth. "Master, everyone is going to die, but I am willing to die in the battle against the blood spirit clan, rather than being trampled to death by them!" "If you want to be the leader of our Kunlun sect, let us go immediately!"

"We are going to fight to the death with the blood spirit clan!"

"Yes Ruohan breathed heavily and gazed at the leader of kuohai sect and said, "master, we can die, we can die on the battlefield, but you can't treat us like this. We are your disciples. Don't you feel ashamed to do this?"

The seven geniuses have not yet started, one by one stares at their master and master.

Other disciples of zhenzhan and daojuan didn't have a good feeling with the leader.

Immediately, a zhenzhan disciple stabbed out a knife, and the sword glowed with a wave of blood. It turned into a bloody triangle star in the air, emitting infinite divine power, as if to destroy the golden rope and get out of trouble.

Bang!!!

A burst came out!

The golden rope was undamaged, and the bloody triangle star burst out. The disciple was shocked to the ground and spat blood.

Many disciples did not believe it, so they stormed the golden rope.

Soon!

Bang bang bang!!

Boom!!

There was a burst of sound.

One after another, more than 20 disciples of various schools fell to the ground and spurted blood. They couldn't break the endless net array!

The head of Kunlun sect looked cold, as if looking down on a group of mole ants, and said in a cold voice, "don't make unnecessary struggle. This array is a trapped array handed down from ancient times. Do you want to break it from the inside? Unless you have the semi divine power to fight

Chapter 1125

"But don't worry about it."

"You have a year to live, and I'll give you as much freedom as you can for the rest of your life!"

"It's just that if you don't die, we're going to die, so I'm sorry!"

He said these words in a hypocritical manner. He clapped his hand towards the array. A bloody cloud covered him and flew out. He quickly bit one of his disciples. Every disciple that the blood snake wanted to pass was paralyzed on the ground.

Soon!

More than 30 disciples of Daoyuan state had been captured by him, and they lay limp on the ground and lost their fighting power.

With helpless eyes, they stare at the headmasters. Those who were once regarded as the most respected by them have to guard the sect all their life.

Now, it's done to them!

It's outrageous!

"Everybody, that's about it."

"Do it together, take them down!"

"As for the seven geniuses, they will not be able to turn the sky in this dilemma!" The leader of Kunlun sect said slowly.

Soon, dozens of leaders, such as leader Liangyue and leader of Blood Knife Alliance, flashed with bleeding light on their palms. Blood-colored snakes flew out and ran to a disciple!

"I didn't expect it!"

"The leaders and vice leaders of the eight sects not only submit to the Blood Spirit family, but also cultivate the martial arts of the Blood Spirit clan!"

"It's amazing that these skills can swallow people's blood and make people lose their fighting power."

A loud and powerful voice came from the south.

The head of the Kunlun sect suddenly turned his head and looked at the people coming, "It's you, Ye Chen!"

Ye Chen is here!

"Heaven has a way, you don't go, hell has no door, you break in!"

"If you want to save these disciples, it's just that everyone is here today. You must be captured and dedicated to the blood spirit clan!"

Ye Chen took a look at more than 100 disciples in the tianluodiwang array and said, "well, what I said yesterday, right?"

"Yes Green sword grinned bitterly. Several dodged away from the attack of the bloody snake. When they went to leader liangyue, their eyes were full of resentment. Before that, he and leader liangyue's teacher-student feelings had been completely broken up!

Back up!

If alive, only hatred!

No kindness!

Trapped in the array, there are only seven days left to persist, not to be bitten by the bloody snake and lose combat power.

The rest of the disciples, Shuangtong coldly stare at the headmasters and elders. The kindness of teaching in the past is exhausted now. If they survive, there will be only hatred and no gratitude in the future.!

"Your master, use your life!"

"To change their lives, such a sect, there is no need to follow!"

"Simply I will save you, and you will follow me to fight against the blood spirit clan. Even if you die, I will let you die on the way to fight against the blood spirit clan, not without dignity, so that you will be trampled to death by the blood spirit clan!" Ye Chen said slowly.

"Good!"

"Brother ye, if you save me, I will follow you and fight against the blood spirit clan!"

"Ye Chen, do not need you to save me, I will also fight against the blood spirit clan!"

"Brother ye..."

Seven great geniuses have expressed their willingness to follow Ye Chen or resist the blood spirit clan!

For the school and the master and the blood spirit clan, they have hated to the bone.

"All right

"Ye Chen, you don't have to talk nonsense any more!" The leader of the Kunlun sect flashed a killing intention in front of his eyes, and immediately ordered: "the elders of the eight sects listen to the order, discard Ye Chen's meridians, arrest him, and I will give it to the adults of the Xueling clan and deal with it myself!"

"Yes

"Good, Lord!"

"No problem, Lord. We'll kill this boy soon!"

.....

Immediately, several elders look suddenly changed, just like a ferocious tiger, staring at Ye Chen.

Although all of them were four or five layers of heaven, they had much more combat experience than ye Chen over the years!

What's more, this kind of old monster over 1000 years old can completely rely on years of experience and experience to stabilize the true and Taoist disciples of different schools in the same realm. They can't be unified with the disciples of emperor Zunjing zhenzhuan and dao zhuan.

Even if ye Chen can wantonly slaughter the disciples of emperor Zun's one or two layers of heaven!

Isn't it!

Ye Chen can also block the attack of the four emperors and four elders of the five layers?

Ridiculous!

Since the eight faction set up such a lineup today!

Never wanted to let a genius escape!

Han Yun can't even come!

Only when a large number of emperors arrive at the same time, can they be defeated by array against array!

Clang! Clang!!

Sonorous!!!

Bursts of loud and sonorous sound came out, dozens of elders, their hands open, a line of luster from their palms overflow, connected to each other, to replace the vacancy of the eight elders who fought Ye Chen. The sky net array can be divided into two layers: the sky net and the earth net.

Tianluo is composed of eight main and Deputy elders, and the earth net is composed of dozens of elders in the middle of emperor Zun's realm!

This kind of array is to trap Han Yun. In order to enter the semi divine realm, Han Yun does not want to escape. Therefore, the leader of Kunlun sect is so confident. Even if Han Yun comes, he will not be afraid!

The eight elders of the emperor's revered territory walked out slowly, and the blood around them was extremely fierce, just like the ocean, which lasted endless.

They are only in their early millennia. For emperor Zun, they are at their peak!

Among them, an elder with a high nose stood up and looked cold and said, "Ye Chen, this elder gives you advice!"

"Surrender. You are a genius of your generation."

"But if you don't want to be pinched and cramped by us, you will surrender!"

"Otherwise, I will be your God of medicine up and down, all skin cramps!"

"No one can change what I said

"Old thing!" Ye Chen holds the star sword, and his whole body is haunted by the road of terror and blood. "Join the blood spirit clan and work for the tiger, you will die!"

Elder of Kunlun Xu! Actually help the blood spirit clan to catch Kunlun Xu's disciple, and then give it to the blood spirit clan!

Such traitors will die!

At the next moment, ye Chen took the initiative to stab out a sword in the air. The seven night broken fist sword idea bloomed, and the deep and deep sword meaning turned into a huge sword. The giant sword seemed to be the shadow of fist again. It was cut off horizontally, and dozens of trees were cut down along the way, and even the ground was cracked by the sword Qi.

"Little bastard!"

"You want to die!"

At the same time, the eight emperors worshipped the territory elders and offered their own spiritual instruments.

Their whole body is full of blood, strong to the extreme!

At this moment, they are the masters here!

Two long swords, three long swords and three tripods are all flowing with the ancient and simple Tao Yun, emitting bright luster. When they collide with the giant sword, they burst out with colorful luster. The aftershocks frighten away and uproot all the trees hundreds of meters round in this place!

Boom!!

A violent explosion came out, and the ground was directly cracked.

Bang!!

Then, a crisp bone fracture sound came out.

Chapter 1126

Ye Chen's body shape is like flying light and lightning. In an instant, he comes to a Tianchang's body on the fourth floor of emperor Zun's realm. A ten thousand Buddha's Vajra fist is played. Two beams of light fly from both sides of his wrist, which contains one ancient Buddhist text. After crossing and staggering, it falls on his body, causing thousands of ripples.

At the next moment, ye Chen made another blow. The face of the fist burst into a dazzling golden light. Behind his back, a golden Buddha appeared. Under the strong power, the fist had the power of hundreds of thousands of Jin, which directly broke the spine of the man in front of him.

"Ah..."

"Little brute, you --"

when this man was still in the future and finished speaking, his eyes burst out with golden light, and countless luster composed of golden Buddhist texts covered him.

After a burst of sound, the golden light scattered, leaving only flesh and blood.

Ye Chen takes back his fist and dodges the two spirit swords flying around. However, he is hit by a green tripod.

"Poof!"

Ye Chen's lips are stained with blood, and the power of this tripod is not light, so that he was slightly injured.

I'm afraid it has already fallen on the spot in the young genius!

Ye Chen!

After many times of lightning refining.

Ordinary attacks, to hurt him in the slightest, are extremely difficult.

Only this kind of old emperor respected the strong, and controlled the spirit weapon to attack, can let him die!

"Damn it, little beast, what is the body made of?"

"When Wang Ming is dead, everyone will join hands and directly scrap his limbs!"

With a wave of his hand, the green tripod suddenly flew out of the side. The big tripod alone had millions of Jin. The power of forward collision broke out, and the void was torn. The tripod body was flashing with bleeding light, and a bloody stamen emerged!

In a twinkling of an eye, the big blue tripod turned into a hundred meters in size, like a meteorite falling down, which was frightening.

"Hum! A bunch of old men Ye Chen scolded, wiped off the blood from the corner of his lips, stepped out step by step, flew out of his body, stabbed out a sword with his right hand, and the sword body broke out an incomparable Qi machine, like a bunch of fireworks blooming, beautiful and dazzling.

This sword, through the void, the sword tip is bright, the power of blood surging very fast, seems to have reached the peak of Kendo!

It can annihilate everything, destroy everything, and invisibly differentiate into thousands of sword Qi, blocking other elders of the emperor's respect!

Now!

Ye Chen, don't plan to use Qiankun sword seal yet!

In case the leaders of each faction are on guard, they should be surprised and suddenly control a leader. That is the best way to use them.

Now it's used. At most, it can seal an elder with four layers of emperor's dignity. I'm afraid that if you rush up, you'll let the eight sect elders split up.

Boom!!!

The collision between the green tripod and the star sword is just like a meteorite hitting a missile. Countless terrible sword Qi overflows everywhere!

The next moment!

The blood colored stamen was punctured by the star sword, and a sharp voice came out.

It seems that the blood colored stamens and stamens are alive. They quickly weaken and wither with a scream. Along with the cracks in the big green cauldron, more and more cracks appear. The green light on the tripod is also quickly wiped out by the sword spirit!

Another explosion!

The green tripod was punctured by the star sword and turned into fragments.

Many fragments of several meters in size flew to the net array. At the moment of contact, they were quickly shot to the other side.

The star sword was unstoppable. A sword pierced the elder's chest and destroyed the spirit!

"Old thing!"

"I thought you were so strong!"

Ye Chen manipulates the star sword to move forward. The sword Qi of the sword body, like the top of Mount Tai, falls on the other six elders of emperor Zunjing!

At the same time, he hit the sky with his left hand and said, "thunder breaks nine days!"

In a flash!

Ye Chen's fist and seal were displayed, and the lightning broke out incomparably, which led to the gathering of thunder clouds in all directions, and the lightning flashes constantly.

Boom!!

The sound of thunder never stops ringing in my ears. A thunder and lightning of Zhang Yu thick falls on Ye Chen!

Ye Chen is not injured, but his blood is rolling stronger. He stares at being suppressed by himself. He slaps the six elders of the emperor's Zun state. He claps his hands and thunders on each elder!

From Huaxia to Kunlun Xu, he experienced thunder robbery again and again!

It's the control of God thunder!

His body and every punch is full of thunder!

So much experience seems to converge into a punch at this moment!

The six elders of the emperor's revered realm were shocked, and a burst of violent blood burst out, and the six spirit weapons came back to the sky.

What a surprise!

Ye Chen, it's so powerful!

It can not only kill my peers, but also threaten me seriously!

At the moment, don't say to break Ye Chen's limbs and catch him again!

Whether we can win.

No!

Whether we can live or not is a question!

Crack!!Bang ~

the spirit weapon collides with sword gas and thunder light, and the most brilliant luster erupts. It is like the eruption of a volcano. All the talents in the array are shocked!

Bai Yuquan is paralyzed on the ground, staring at Ye Chen, his eyes twinkle constantly.

He took a long breath and whispered, "these eight elders, I can at most level one across two realms!"

"Ye Chen was able to suppress eight of them at the same time, and killed two of them!"

"Such strength has surpassed that of the younger generation."

He was thinking about ye Chen, who might save himself and others, but then he looked at the eight faction leaders and other elders.

This kind of thought, again faded down!

"Good, good!"

"Ye Chen, I have never served a person, but today, I serve you!"

Green sword lies on the ground laughing, his eyes are full of praise!

He had already been captured by the leader of the eight sects and lost his fighting power. However, seeing ye Chen fight the eight elders alone, he could not help but admire him.

It's like Kunlun's top ten talents!

Although it is higher than the great school, there are many Taoist disciples!

However, their realm is not high!

In the face of the eight elders who respect the four layers of heaven and the five layers of heaven, we should at most achieve peace!

If you want to be like Ye Chen, you can't beat the eight elders even if you are the first one!

Boom!!

An explosion came out!

When liupin Lingdao exploded, an elder of kuohaizong's five layers of heaven was blown to pieces by thunder light.

Boom!!

Boom!!

Three voices came out, accompanied by aftershocks.

The three six spirit weapons can't resist the thunder light and sword Qi, and burst.

Without the protection of the spirit weapon, the three elders later burst out one after another and died under Ye Chen's hand!

"I thought that you would be very powerful if you gave your life to the blood spirit clan!"

"But I didn't expect to practice some incomplete blood spirit clan skills!"

"In this case, you traitors of Kunlun can go to die!"

Ye Chen absorbs all the thunder clouds, takes out the Jiuyou sky killing spear, and shoots it like a demon king. With one shot, thousands of gun Gang appear and pierce an elder. In a moment, the hundred Gang Qi rushes out of the elder's body, showing more than a hundred blood holes.

At the next moment, the elder fell to the ground, and his spirit was wiped out!

Chapter 1127

Ye Chen looked at the last elder of emperor Zunjing and said, "traitor, how do you want to die?"

Emperor Zun state four layers of heaven, five layers of heaven?

So what?

Before the breakthrough!

I can kill them quickly!

Even if you have a deeper foundation, you will only resist for a moment.

"No!"

"Ye Chen, we have so many people here!"

"Today, if you surrender, you may still have a way to live!"

Finally, the elder of Kunlun sect was very flustered. He played all kinds of martial arts skills to resist the flying gun Gang!

It was eight people just now!

In a flash!

I'm the only one left!

Is this still the case?

Run!

Immediately, the elder general was offered a red cauldron beside him, and he snapped dozens of them. Thousands of palm prints appeared out of thin air. Immediately, he turned and ran.

"Lord!"

"Help me --"

the elder subconsciously spat out a mouthful of blood. He looked down and saw a gun tip on his chest. Then he turned his head and saw that ye Chen was already by his side.

Ye Chen drew out the Jiuyou sky killing gun and a ten thousand Buddha Vajra fist. He exploded it and said in a cold voice: "since you are a traitor and a traitor to the whole human race, you must be prepared to die. If you are a traitor, it is not enough to kill ten times for atonement."

He shook the body of the gun, waved Jiuyou to kill the sky, pointed to the Kunlun clan leader, and said: "you don't need to send one by one!"

"Let all the people outside you go on!"

"Otherwise, you have no chance to stop me!"

"Or, let me have all these people!"

Ye Chen glanced, all the disciples in the tianluodiwang array were put in, "they are my Kunlun Xu people. Even if they are going to die, I will decide by my Kunlun Xu people, rather than let you give them to the blood spirit clan to ravage!"

Kunlun Xu's genius!

Can die!

Can die of internal conflicts!

But it's impossible to be caught by one's own people and give it to other people to get some elixir weapon!

"Ha ha!"

"Ye Chen, you don't think that if you kill eight elders, you will be able to negotiate with us?"

"Clearly put to tell you, today is Han Yun with the Han family, also useless!"

The leader of Kunlun sect flashed a cruel color in front of his eyes, and said in his heart: ye Chen, this fellow, has improved his fighting power!

Now do not urge the secret method, should be comparable to the emperor's five or six layers of heaven!

Han Yun, you must be on the edge!

Our sixteen headmasters and patriarchs can't take ye Chen down, or the array will have flaws and let Han Yun break. If we take those more than 100 people, we will lose more than we gain!

Simply, there are many elders of emperor Zun realm!

All of them are the elders who are above three levels of heaven in the emperor's Zun realm. I don't believe I can't abolish a Ye Chen!

Immediately, the leader of the Kunlun sect said in a fierce voice: "all the peripheral trapped array elders, please take ye Chen for me within ten minutes!"

"I'll wait for your orders!"

"Yes

After a burst of sound, the luster of the outer array collapses.

The "ground net array" in the "earth net array" disbanded, and the power of the trapped array has dropped by more than half, but it is not the young talents in the array that can break through. Moreover, they are no longer effective.

As a result, dozens of eight sect elders have their eyes on Ye Chen!

There are dozens of people, among them, there are many days in the three layers of emperor's respect, many days in the fourth layer of emperor's respect, there are also five layers of heaven in emperor's respect, and even six layers of heaven in emperor's respect! Such a lineup, can be called terror!

Among them, kuohai clan preached to the elder and walked out slowly, saying, "Ye Chen, we will give you a chance."

"Kneel down, kowtow, admit your mistake, and abandon your whole meridians!"

"Climb over here obediently!"

"We don't have to do it, so you won't suffer from more flesh and blood. How about it?"

Dozens of emperors in the mid-term!

Don't believe it!

Can't take you ye Chen!

"Waste me? Ridiculous

"I'll kill you mutinous old guys with my own hands

"To warn those disciples who have been ravaged by you for the blood spirit clan!"

"Things like you don't deserve the blood of Kunlun void!"

Ye Chen holds the star sword without fear.

"Give the disciples who have been taught by themselves to the blood spirit clan for the sake of your own lives!"

"To say that you are animals has insulted them!"

Ye Chen wields his sword in the air, and he is proud of his fighting spirit.

To live?

Even his own disciples can sell out!

This kind of person, put to death at will is cheap for them!

It is because of this that Kunlun Xu has not risen for thousands of years, and even gradually weakened! These people are not only sorry for the genius that they gave to the blood spirit clan!

Ye Chen pointed to many elders with his sword and said, "today, you framed the talented disciples of all schools."

"To cut off your own hopes!"

"And I, as the only genius left!"

"With the sword and the gun in my hand, I will eradicate you traitors for our ancestors!"

As soon as the voice fell, ye Chen took the initiative to attack dozens of emperor Zunjing elders!

His body flew out and waved a sword. The light of the sword was so bright that it seemed like a river falling down. Before the light of the sword had fallen, the blood had been sprayed out, and then a group of people flew out!

Qingtianmen!

An elder of three layers of heaven with Emperor's respect!

It is directly chopped by a sword, the spirit is destroyed, and the body is cut in two!

"Kill!"

"Ye Chen, you dare to be arrogant

"Ye Chen, today I want you to die without a whole body!"

"Ye Chen..."

"Ye Chen!"

All of a sudden, dozens of emperors respected the strong, and made a move at the same time!

In a flash, all kinds of Guanghai swords flew out, and dozens of tripods and more than 20 Euphorbia flew in. All kinds of weapons came from all directions. Each spirit weapon had a breath of extinction, and they gathered together as if the sky was falling apart!

The aftershocks and the pressure alone shattered the peaks within a hundred miles.

Countless crushed stones, mixed in the attack!

Roar!!

Roar!!

All kinds of fairy shadow roar, flying between heaven and earth, carrying infinite power.

The white tiger roars, the green dragon roars, the Phoenix dances disorderly, the Xuanwu rubs the sea, with Yinglong and Lark birds as the supplement, all blooming with destruction luster!

Among them, a few emperors revered the realm of the sixth layer of the heavenly way pass the elder hand!

All the attacks converged together, just like the tide of the sea, blocking out the sky and the sun. Even if it was the eight layers of heaven in the emperor's realm, it could not be resisted!

Emperor Zun realm, is indeed a layer of realm, a layer of heaven!

However, when the number of emperor Neng's Zun territory reaches a top level, it is enough to play a qualitative change effect. It is no surprise that such a lineup will kill the leader of the blood spirit clan!

What a pity!

It's used to deal with Kunlun's virtual genius!

Ye Chen raised his head and gazed at the fierce and boundless attack in front of his eyes

He quickly flashed, surrounded by lightning and reincarnation light, his body like lightning, quickly flashed elsewhere.

Facing such attack, ye Chen's pressure is too big!

After all, he has only one person!

Chapter 1128

Just now, he took the initiative!

Want to kill as many opponents as possible to reduce the pressure behind!

But I didn't expect to be attacked by them.

In such an offensive, at least 50 emperor respected strong people used all their strength, and Han Yun had to be severely damaged!

Hua Hua ~ ~ ~

Hua Hua ~ ~

countless sword Qi, sword light, gun gang and tripod are coming.

It's like the stars falling down from the Milky way. It's so powerful!

Ye Chen quickly dispersed and escaped most of the attacks. However, he was also wrapped by thousands of sword Qi and sabre Qi. Fortunately, he was wearing a gold thread suit, otherwise he would have been cut off by most of his flesh and blood!

Clang! Clang!!

Clang! Clang!!

Countless sword lights fall down, and the sword Qi is flying. It strikes on the golden thread clothes, showing a brilliant luster!

Although the gold thread clothes blocked most of the attacks, it also hit Ye Chen's body through the golden thread clothes. Soon, ye Chen's internal organs and six internal organs were shaken and displaced, and he spat blood continuously, and his face was pale.

On the ground!

Ye Chen quickly dodges, but is soon hit by several big tripods.

Each big tripod is like a small hill, smashing Ye Chen so bloody that it flies upside down.

"No way!"

"There are many people. If you are single to single, I can kill each one in three moves!"

"Even if it's one against ten, I'll definitely win!"

Ye Chen looks down upon these people. Even if he flies fast, he is surrounded by sword Qi, Dao Qi and even spirit weapon attacks. There is no place to dodge. If you have an attack, you can only resist it!

He covered his chest, the gold thread clothes had been completely broken, and his body was dripping with blood. He avoided the other attacks and immediately took out the miraculous elixir to recover.

On the edge, came bursts of burst sound, almost like the general landslides, countless dust.

I saw that the place where ye Chen had stood had been beaten into a deep valley by Zhuchang elders.

There is a huge crack in the original open area, which is 100 meters in length and width. There are dozens of tripods smashed down, and hundreds of meters of holes have been smashed. It's so terrible. If ye Chen is still in place, I'm afraid we can't find any meat at the moment!

"Ha ha ha ha!"

"Ye Chen, you little beast, are you comfortable?"

"This time you hide fast. If you don't hide, you can't even find a complete bone!"

The great elder of qingtianmen said coldly, "this kind of attack, we can send out dozens of times, that is to say, you must die if you don't die today!"

He sneered twice and said, "but in my opinion, you can only support it once more."

"The second joint attack, you must die!"

"I don't know. If you surrender now, you still have a year to live!"

"Ye Chen!" At the moment, the elder's body was cold, and he had been killed in the battle

"But you can get away from it!"

"You are so talented and powerful that no one can do it except in ancient times."

"If you want to join the blood spirit clan, I can protect you!"

This big elder, staring at Ye Chen, though disdainful in his heart, he still pays more attention to it!

Ye Chen, this son of a bitch, is really strong in fighting, but can't be killed!

Give it to Xueling family!

If ye Chen is willing to join the blood spirit clan, I am also a credit!

If ye Chen doesn't want to?

Hum!

No?

Discard the limbs and channels on the spot!

In front of seventy-one strong men in the middle period of emperor Zun's realm, a little boy with four layers of heaven has no way to run!

Besides, what does a Ye Chen calculate!

Today, if Han Yun arrives!

Han Yun dare to fight!

Kill together!

"To join the blood spirit clan?"

Ye Chen was contemptuous, even with anger in his eyes, pointing to the great elder of kuohaizong and saying, "even if I die here in the war, I can never join the blood spirit clan. You guys are dogs, and you should have a sense of superiority."

Ye Chen can't help feeling ridiculous.

Eight schools!

Huang family!

These bastards, when the dog actually also when superiority!

Also recommended him to join the blood spirit clan?

"You'd better think about it. Be a dog..." Kuohaizong looked old and looked down, leaving behind more than 100 disciples in the array, he said: "to be a dog, at least you can live and be superior to others, but they don't even have the qualification to be a dog!"

"In other words, ye Chen, if you are a dog, you will be looked up to!"

Trapped!

Bai Yuquan, Qingjian, Heiyao and others listen to this sentence, and their hearts are mixed with five flavors!

This words, make sure oneself wait for a person, be inferior to Ye Chen at all! Not even a dog!

Ridiculous!

Pathetic!

"Ye Chen!"

"Ye Chen, you go quickly!"

"Ye Chen, you go!"

Bai Yuquan and Qingjian yelled one after another. They couldn't bear to see ye Chen fall into the hands of these elders!

They know that a collective attack by these elders can severely damage Ye Chen!

The second collective, will be able to win Ye Chen!

Up to now, none of the elders came up to take ye Chen, because I dare not!

I'm afraid of being stabbed by Ye Chen!

Although Ye Chen was badly hurt!

But the fighting power is very high!

Single is not an opponent, but a group, but there is no such problem!

"Not a dog?"

"Ha ha ha ha!" "Ye Chen, I know your talent is very strong, I also admit that you are very talented! You go quickly, don't save us, run quickly, go to foreign countries to promote into the realm of God, and come back to avenge us again! "

"Before, I attacked you and despised you!"

"I apologize. I'm not as good as you are!"

"Please leave quickly and avenge us in the future. I beg you!"

Ye Chen!

The only genius no longer trapped in the array!

The only one who can resist the attack of dozens of elders in the middle of emperor's dignity!

Only Ye Chen can escape!

In this case, ye Chen can only escape!

"No surrender?" The elder of kuohaizong looked bland and said, "if you don't cast, then you are ready to be skinned and cramped, and finally be tortured and killed."

Ye Chen glared at these elders and said, "life is worthy of parents, and death is worthy of heaven and earth! If I die, I must die in battle. It's impossible for me to bow to my blood spirit clan who slaughtered my Kunlun void! "

"Yes, you bastards

"I said, you will die, and die without a corpse!"

"And do you really think I don't have a strong man behind me?"

"Today, I will tell you that what stands behind me is the existence that you can't look forward to forever!"

"I am the reincarnation tomb master, ye Chen!"

At this moment, ye Chen's whole body is covered with layers of light, and the evil spirit in his eyebrows is constantly overflowing, as if turned into a armor to guard Ye Chen!

Not only that, the black stone in Ye Chen's pocket also affects the reincarnation cemetery!

Ye Chen at the moment, just like the God descending to the earth!

Chapter 1129

Ye Chen is very clear that he certainly has the power to cross the border to kill the enemy.

But so many strong people, he simply can't fight!

The key is emperor Zunjing!

He has not yet stepped into the realm of emperor, how to resist it!

The only dependence is the reincarnation cemetery!

Now there are three great powers in the samsara cemetery!

Blood seven nights, Nie Baijian and Mo Ning'er!

He believes that this is enough to make him invincible!

Seeing the dilemma ahead of him, ye Chen stopped talking nonsense. His consciousness went directly into the reincarnation cemetery, staring at the blood seven nights, Nie Baijian and Mo Ning'er, and said, "three elders, you can see now that Kunlun is no longer empty hearted. I will try my best to save the talents of all schools!"

"Three more, lend me some strength!"

"Kill those bastards who betrayed Kunlun Xu!"

Mo Ning'er snorted coldly, and broke out with a strong sense of war, and said, "these animals, when they are dogs for the blood spirit clan, should work so hard! I knew that I had destroyed their parents with one sword, so that they would not have been born as traitors

She stretched out her slender arm, palm overflowing a black luster, and ran into Ye Chen's body!

She said: "this is a thousand ice explosion, the attack that broke out is equivalent to the full blow of the emperor's seven layers of heaven! This is the only strength I can give you now

"You can make good use of it!"

Thank you

Ye Chen looked at the blood seven nights again.

Blood seven night also made a group of blood, into Ye Chen's body, said: "this blood, enough to make your realm temporarily based on the emperor's five layers of heaven! Add your cards and you should be able to fight! "

Through the tomb of reincarnation, he gazed at the people of the eight schools and said, "don't let go of any of these animals who betray Kunlun's emptiness!"

Kill or seal!

Or kill them all!

Or choose a strong seal!

"Now Kunlun is empty, ah..." Nie Baijian sighed and shook his head. He said, "if I ever thought of it, how could I have such rubbish in Kunlun? I feel superior when I am a dog!"

"Well, boy, since you have set up the flag to resist the blood spirit clan!"

"I will give you strength!"

Nie Baijian's finger pinches the Jue, infinite sword Qi converges, a small ice blue sword, suspended above the palm!

At the next moment, he smashed the ice blue sword into Ye Chen's body. "I give you soul power, which is enough for you to directly cultivate the seal of heaven and earth sword to Xiaocheng state. You can seal some people, regardless of their accomplishments."

"The premise is that your soul power is higher than the person you seal!"

"But it seems to me that none of the ants outside is more powerful than you!"

"Go

Ye Chen feels a huge soul power into the sea of knowledge, which makes him a little dizzy!

Soon, he became familiar with the power of the soul. He could instantly condense the seal of heaven and earth, seal others, and know the seal range of the seal!

"Qiankun sword seal"

xiaochengjing can seal 20 people. No matter how high or low the cultivation level, as long as the spiritual strength is stronger than it!

Dachengjing can seal 80 people!

Perfect situation, can seal 200 people!

As long as the soul power is enough, there is no line in the great circle!

This skill is a well deserved divine skill. Unless the person who is sealed by it is ten times stronger than the master's soul power, he or she can not get rid of it all his life. It is equivalent to that he can control many masters greatly, and the caster can release the seal of heaven and earth at any time!

Hundred sword God King!

It is no wonder that he was so highly praised by blood seven nights and Mo Ning'er!

Thank you, three elders

"I will not let go of any of these traitors!"

Ye Chen is full of confidence out of the reincarnation cemetery, the injury has also recovered a small half.

Now, I can seal 20 people, dozens of people in front of me, simply seal the eight emperors' six layers of heaven, and let them attack the elders of their own sect!

"You old men!"

"There is no remedy for it!"

"Well, I Ye Chen personally sent you to the West!"

Ye Chen's eyes then moved to the trapped array and said, "the sixteen leaders and deputy leaders of the eight schools and the patriarch are all here! Later, I will have a good fight with you. It will be a waste of your efforts if you are not killed! "

Immediately, his whole body Qi and blood suddenly a shock, such as mountain sea waves, continuous!

At the chest, a blood dragon flies out of the air, and its body size is constantly enlarged in the air. The huge dragon body is like a great steel wall, and the bloody dragon scales shine with dazzling luster. With a roar of the dragon, it is awe inspiring for thousands of kilometers!

"Xiao Huang, come out!"

Ye Chen takes Xiaohuang out of his arms. When Xiaohuang falls to the ground, her whole body is full of blood. In a blink of an eye, she becomes a ten foot high red magic lion, sending out blood. It seems that she comes from the nether world. It is so terrifying!"Are you being beaten up again?"

"Can't you save people pastries?"

"Oh, no!" Xiao Huang suddenly found that there was something wrong with the Qi and blood of these people in front of her. She blinked and said, "there are so many middle and even later stages of emperor's dignity!"

It is surprised to turn head, look to Ye Chen, helpless way: "you this trouble is more and more big."

Ye Chen Mou son a congealing, light way: "always have such a day!"

"But now, I am the only one who has taken the initiative to trap them!"

Ye Chen looks at Xiaohuang and Xuelong. Maybe it's the reason why they absorb blood in the samsara cemetery. The breath of these two guys is terrible to the extreme!

No one can even say that they are in the presence!

He said, "how about the two of you fighting against some of the powerful emperors?"

"Give me all the rest!"

Ye Chen's voice resounds through the sky!

But in an instant, the whole battlefield exploded!

"What an arrogant boy

"Do you really think you have a chance to leave?"

"Ridiculous!"

See this!

Dozens of elders are dismissive. How high can the clown jump again?

It's just a dying struggle!

The great elder of daocong said: "when ye Chen is defeated, the blood dragon will be killed. I want dragon blood!"

"I want dragon scale, refine a eight pin spirit tool!" The elder of blood knife League said.

"I want dragon meat. I haven't tasted it yet." The elder of qingtianmen said slowly.

"I want the animal's head. It should be able to raise some more after eating it!"

"I want the blood essence of that beast!"

"I want blood dragon's tendon!"

"I want the dragon's head, longan..."

Eight great elders of Taoism, eight emperors respect the existence of terror in the middle of the realm!

Ye Chen did not look at Ye Chen at all, but talked about the "ownership" of Xuelong and Xiaohuang

as if, in their eyes, this was already a trophy, and they didn't care about the danger or not!

What's more, ye Chen has been hit hard, and there is still fighting power to speak of!

Can you move!

It's all problems!!

Chapter 1130

Ye Chen naturally heard this group of people's words, the anger in the heart burns!

"You are crazy, old man."

"Well, since you want to, I will send you to the West!"

Ye Chen is full of blood. The fierce blood is as fierce as a star. It is like a spirit of blood. It rushes up to the nine days and shakes the nether world. An absolutely strong pressure sweeps out, which makes dozens of emperors' faces change greatly and makes it difficult for individuals to breathe!

Blood seven night to the strength of blood!

Already used!

"No!"

"The boy is using the secret method!"

"It's hard for me to breathe. It's so oppressive."

"This is the blood pressure of the nine layers of heaven in emperor Zun's realm. How could he recover from the injury all of a sudden and his breath could reach this level..."

Dozens of elders of the emperor's revered territory are still in their infancy.

Ye Chen only heard a big drink: "thousand ice explosion!"

At the next moment, his left hand condensed a cloud of dark ice color luster, and suddenly spread out around him. A huge ice curtain hundreds of meters high and 10 meters wide suddenly appeared. The cold spirit and bones were cold, and the cold air overflowed everywhere, freezing the ground.

Even the air, are condensed out of a series of ice drops, falling down!

"Ah Qian..."

"Boss, what are you doing? It's so cold!"

Xiao Huang shivered with cold and motioned for a look at the blood dragon. Their blood was frozen a lot by the ice tomb. Even if they ran to one side, they would still kill their hands, and they would be killed by their own boss's ice curtain.

"Thousand!"

"Ice!"

"Bang!"

Ye Chen's voice is as if it were a decree!

As the sound falls, the huge ice curtain quickly breaks open, and then a series of ice cones fly out.

In a flash, thousands of ice cones flew out, almost covering the air. Each ice cone was several meters in size. With the cold and murderous spirit of the cold, they vowed to destroy the eight sect elders!

"Not good!"

"Use spirit weapon defense, this kid has a killer mace!"

"Resist quickly, this ice cone is too strong!"

"This power is almost as powerful as the later period of emperor Zun's realm!"

"How could it be!"

.....

All kinds of shouting sound unceasingly, along with a flash of spiritual light, blood gas rolling.

The ice and fog that had just frozen on their bodies melted in an instant.

Roar!!

A virtual shadow of the real dragon appears, the sound of the Dragon howling, and the claws of the two dragons resist the attack of the ice cone!

Sing!!

Sing!!

A phoenix shadow, fighting against the sky!

A lark's virtual shadow appears, unfolds its wings to protect the body, and then shakes out the Taoist afterwave, forming a protective cover!

Soon!

Xuanwu virtual shadow, white tiger virtual shadow, Yinglong virtual shadow and so on have been manifested!

The Taoist elders of several schools know the power of thousands of ice cones in front of them. When they gather their strength, they should block this attack first!

They don't believe it. Such an attack!

Ye Chen can explode once!

It's a second time!

Clang! Clang!!

Click!!

A long sword with a handle and a long sword with a handle burst out of the air, shooting out countless Sabre Qi and sword Qi, forming a protective cover for each other.

The other dozens of elders of emperor Zunjing also urged the spirit tools to stimulate the sea of blood. They did not form a unified body attached array!

After all, from eight sects!

Between each other!

Did not cooperate with practice!

Critical moment, all want to protect their own line, to die friends!

Now!

Ye Chen alone!

Attack the eight schools, dozens of elders in the middle of emperor Zun!

So brave, worthy of Kunlun Xu first genius!

Even the old people can not block his glory!

Boom! Boom!!

Bursts of burst sound out, countless protective covers broken!

There are many spirit weapons broken, compared with their attack Ye Chen, they were attacked by Ye Chen, much more miserable!

Trapped in the battle, many geniuses, appalled at all this!

Several elders of emperor Zunjing!

Unexpectedly, the ice cone pierced the elixir field, and the spirits were all wiped out!

There are more than 30 elders who have been hit by the company with weapons. They are obviously seriously injured and their combat effectiveness is injured.

Badaozhuan elder!

Can only barely fight?

This is Ye Chen?

Oh, my God!

This is a great general!

A guy who has only a few days in the Daoyuan realm is fighting around dozens of elders of emperor Zun territory?

If you put it outside, no one can believe it!"This is Ye Chen's strength?"

Bai Yuquan felt cool and whispered: "I thought that his outbreak of Tantra was equivalent to the beginning of emperor's state!"

He shook his head and sighed, "I didn't expect that he could break out the fighting power of the later period of emperor Zun's territory!"

"This is not at the same level as us at all!"

Bai Yuquan looks at black Yao.

At the beginning, black Yao also wanted to give ye Chen a strong hand.

Now, black Yao's face was like eating bitter gourd. He looked at the scene in front of him and said, "I thought I was his opponent. Maybe he didn't, but this..."

This is not a matter of invincibility at all!

I want to be in full swing on the present Ye Chen!

Hold up dead is also by second!

It's not at the same level at all!

"This boy!"

"What secret method have you practiced?" The leader of liangyue stares at the ice cone all over the sky and doesn't make a move. He is afraid that Han Yun will leave many talents when he comes out. However, the more he looks at Ye Chen's performance, the more frightened he is.

"Boy!"

"What kind of secret method are you? Such a strong breath

"No, this breath, the emperor respects the top of the Ninth Heaven!"

"How could it be!" The leader of liangyue widened his eyes, staring at Ye Chen, who was in front of him, shaking his head and shouting: "impossible! Absolutely impossible. How can you burst out the breath of the later period of emperor Zun's realm? "

Late emperor Zunjing!

It means that ye Chen's power now is at least more than the five layers of heaven in emperor Zun's realm!

The existence of this force is absolutely the top one in Kunlun!

At least a few thousand years old, even tens of thousands of years old!

How old is Ye Chen?

30 years old, have you?

It's impossible!

The leader of the Kunlun sect, however, looked at Ye Chen, pondered for a long time, and then said, "we have the support of the blood spirit clan! Perhaps, there are other foreign powers behind Ye Chen. "

He still has something to say.

Why should other powers support Ye Chen?

Is it to fight against the blood spirit clan?

Thinking of this, the leader of Kunlun sect didn't even dare to think about it any more. If he was the former Kunlun void, he had a lot of spiritual state, and even had the top of Shenwang state and Hunyuan state. But now.

So big Kunlun Xu!

Even half of them are not.

"I remember it!"

"I have heard the six people of Xueling clan mention it!"

"In the blood spirit clan, some geniuses are in their twenties, and there are a lot of them who are in the state of God!" Xu Xuezhong said. He gazed at Ye Chen, who was so powerful that he fought against dozens of emperors. His mind was shocked. But he thought of the blood spirit clan, he was more peaceful!

Ye Chen doesn't come from the same place as Xueling clan!