

## Physician 1211

### Chapter 1211

Han Yun looked at the crowd carefully and said, "the best way now is to let all the people of all families disperse and gather in one place to be eliminated. Wait until ye Chen! Ye Chen has three days to go out!"

"I'll see it later."

"This Black Yao a face at a loss, asked: "Han Laozu, why ah?"

"Yes Ruohan also said: "we have so many emperors, even at any cost, we can kill Wei Wucheng!"

Can't we kill one person when we go together?

"You don't understand!" Han Yun sighs.

However, the elder of Baizhan said: "it is true that he has mastered the power of flying immortals in the middle stage of entering the divine realm, so he is regarded as an immortal. Ordinary attacks are useless to him. Besides, you can use your soul to attack him in the middle of your spiritual state

He looked around the valley, shook his head in secret, and said, "no matter how many emperor's realm is, those who have not practiced the secret method of soul can't resist the attack of soul. Once they meet, they will die!"

"We have a lot of emperors. If we can resist the attack of Wei Wucheng's soul, we can consume it. But no one can do that. "

"Let's go!"

It lingered for a few steps and said, "before the master of the hall has left the pass, it's better to disperse. And the people who come to Kunlun Xu this time are too strong!"

"There used to be seven people in Kunlun every hundred years."

"The strongest is just the second layer of heaven, which can be piled up to death with Emperor's reverence!"

"But it's impossible to enter the five layers of heaven, so, disperse!"

It looks at Han Yun, Duan Huai'an, ye Wudi and Ye Feng and says, "San!"

"It must be broken up!"

"Now restricted to Wei Wucheng's majesty, the Huang family can attack on a large scale. Once we are defeated, it is possible that the territory of a thousand emperors will be encircled and annihilated."

No way!

Ye Chen is practicing in seclusion!

It will take a few days to get out of the pass, and when it is time to decide whether to fight or withdraw.

How to fight?

We need Ye Chen to judge. If we make a mistake in our judgment, we may be wiped out.

If it is removed, it is up to the master to find a way!

"Good!"

"I'm going to discuss with a hundred lords!"

"For the time being, let's disperse the people and go back to their respective places!" Duan Huaian nodded and quickly led his disciples down the mountain.

Han Yun hesitated for a moment and then said, "my men and horses are not scattered. Stay here!"

"We're not going to part!" The elder of Baizhan said: "the master of the temple is the place where I train my body. If it is scattered, it may be killed if I can't drive it back!"

"But spread as far as possible among the mountains!"

"Let the twelve sects be scattered, especially the Shengcao hall and Luoja, the two danzuns, and so on, and hide them first!"

"Look at the hall master and several people, how to choose!"

After that, the elder Baizhan went down to command all the monsters.

The people of the blood spirit clan suddenly arrived, and no one expected that they could only disperse as far as possible. Now these hands can avoid being destroyed by the blood spirit family.

As ye Chen's war puppet, the green sword demon emperor, though he only separated the soul, had a trace of intelligence and said: "the hall master is transforming into a physical body, and will leave the pass in three days. When the time comes, Zhan Xueling clan will fight!"

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Time flies, too.

Three days later, the outside world has become a bird of terror.

With more than 200 sects scattered, people are in panic. Some sects have already joined the blood spirit clan, and even more small sects are ready to worship the blood spirit clan. From the initial vow to fight against the blood spirit clan, it has suddenly changed, and even agreed that ye Chen is dead.

Bang!!!

A stone burst out.

Ye Chen slowly walked out of the closed place, glanced at the people in front of him and said, "I already know about the blood spirit clan."

He held the sword in his hand slightly and said scornfully, "trial?"

"Want to come to the arena one by one to fight me?"

"Well, I'll kill them one by one."

"The five layers of heaven in the spirit realm are nothing!"

"This Han Yun was worried and said, "although you have excellent talent, you are not good at the moment! You haven't grown up yet. Wei Wucheng has been famous for thousands of years and practiced for more than 5000 years. You don't have to fight him now

Wei Wucheng has practiced for more than 5000 years!

The cultivation time is nearly 200 times that of Ye Chen!

Ye Chen, there is no need to fight Wei Wucheng now!

What's more, there are not only Wei Wucheng, but also five young people of the blood spirit clan. The weakest one is that all of them have the fighting power of emperor Zunjing's nine layers of heaven. Once a BA slapped the Huang family's ancestors, the enemy was so powerful that ye Chen shouldn't go!

Even if Han Yun wants revenge, he thinks Ye Chen can't go!

"Master of the temple!"

"Better not go!" Ye Lingtian also learned the strength of these blood spirit clansmen, and really felt Ye Chen could not go!

The elder Baizhan said, "Lord, you can't go! We can leave through the teleport array!" Baizhan elder, Han Yun, ye Lingtian, etc. don't want Ye Chen to go.

How can the seven layers of heaven in the source state of Tao defeat the blood spirit family in the God realm?

Even if ye Chen's ability to fight beyond the heaven, he can't cross the gap between God's realm and God's realm. The difference between heaven and man is just like the difference between heaven and man.

No matter how powerful the green sword demon emperor was holding the second grade immortal tool, his accomplishments at the top of the nine layers of heaven in the emperor's Zun state could only be leveled with the level of heaven in the realm of God.

At most, you can resist two layers of heaven!

This time, the people from the blood spirit family can have such a powerful man as the five layers of God!

Go?

Doesn't that mean death?

"The blood spirit clan comes ahead of time. I just killed them and saved a year from waiting!"

"What's more, what are the five layers of heaven in the realm of God?" Ye Chen's words are plain: "I can fight against the emperor's dignity in the virtual King's realm. I can cut down the eight layers of heaven of the blood spirit family against the heaven. What's more, I'm already in the seven layers of heaven, and I'm even about to enter the realm of emperor's respect. How can I fear it?"

Blood spirit clan?

What the hell!

An elder who has entered the realm of God dare to ask me to be judged?

Well, I'll go, but I'll judge you, not you!

If you want to test your disciples with the challenge arena, I'll kill them one by one. You dare to be wild!

The next moment!

Ye Chen showed a bloody golden light all over his body, and a golden virtual shadow appeared.

The Golden Shadow is like Pangu, which has created the world. It is majestic and penetrates through layers of clouds. It looks down at the emperor Huangjiadi and the people from all the big families and sects who come to inquire about the situation. He says, "in seven days, I will go to the city of thousand wonders."

"At that time, the blood spirit clan will be destroyed!"

"The elder of Xueling clan is called Wei Wucheng, isn't he?"

"Let him clean his neck. I will report the hatred between the blood spirit clan and Kunlun Xuli, and I will cut off his head at that time!"

The Qi and blood of sound blessing spread thousands of miles away, lingering in the sky, and never dispersed for a long time!

Meet the challenge!

Ye Chen is ready to fight!

These words float in people's minds.

Some people spread the news back to their families.

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Some people even despise ye Chen. Although Ye Chen is powerful, he is definitely not an opponent of the blood spirit clan. Ye Chen will die. This is just a madness before death. Many people shake their heads, stare at the Golden Shadow, and smile with disdain.

The Golden Shadow disappears.

Ye Chen's eyes swept all the people and said, "don't say I am sure to kill them! Even if I'm not sure, I'll go too! "

"Is my Kunlun void something that the blood spirit clan can insult?"

"The hatred of thousands of years should be counted first, and they will surely be slaughtered!"

As soon as this remark was made, many of his subordinates had mixed feelings.

"This

"But, ah..." Han Yun wants to stop, thinking secretly: maybe the predecessors behind Ye Chen have backhand!

Ye Chen is really the favored son of heaven. Under such circumstances, he can build such fighting power.

All of you, you can never let him fall into the hands of the blood spirit people.

"In that case!"

"I'll go with you!"

Han Yun held his fist slightly, his eyes filled with resolute eyes, and said: "from the ancient war to now, I can't bear it. It's a big deal to kill the enemy by self explosion."

Looking at ye Lingtian, Qingjian, Heiyao and others, he said, "as ye Chen said, if we don't fight back this time, I'm afraid we will not even have the strength and opportunity to fight back. This time, I will try my best to help Ye Chen!"

"Failure becomes benevolence!"

"If you don't, you'll be dead. I don't care any more."



Anyway, this time, the blood spirit clan came to know the situation in front of them. The Han family will be destroyed, and the twelve major sects will also be destroyed.

Instead of being slaughtered alive, it's better to follow Ye Chen and fight against it.

"Ye Dian Lord!"

"How do you plan to deal with them?" Han Yun patted his chest and said, "I have explored clearly. There are six people in laixueling clan, one elder and five disciples."

"Elder, Wei Wucheng, enter the five layers of heaven in the divine realm!"

"There are five disciples, one at the top of the emperor's realm, one and a half into the divine realm, two in the divine realm and one in the second heaven!"

"I can protect you from a trance of heaven!"

"I can do it too!" Baizhan elder said: "I and green sword together, can block another layer of heaven and two days of disciples!"

Ye Feng shakes the fat and goes forward and says: "we are ready to fight to death at any time. Ye Wudi and I can join hands to entangle the man who has half entered the divine realm. What about the five layers of heaven in the realm of God? "

"No!"

"Originally, the blood spirit clan wanted to rush forward, but I may have to transfer you!"

"But since they choose to go up one by one, I will kill them one by one!"

Ye Chen showed cold luster in his eyes, "I killed five disciples first, then went up together and killed the elder!"

What are the five disciples of Xueling clan?

I killed him one by one!

Finally, the fire extinguished the old man!

The reason why Ye Chen intends to do so is mainly because he is in a state of mind, and his destructive power is too strong. He does not want people around him to be affected, especially ye lu'o'er and their fighting power is that they can not bear the aftershocks.

"All right

"You don't have to worry too much."

"They come to me, so I will deal with them first!"

Ye Chen's eyes swept over many people, looking at Ye Feng, Heiyao and others, and said, "you can almost set off. In seven days, you can just go to the thousand Jue city."

Ye Chen starts to move here.

The whole family of Kunlun Xu is fried.

The twelve sects were still sealed by Ye Chen, so they could not rebel against the past. However, almost all the other sects turned against the trend, especially the more than 170 small sects of the hundred clan alliance. Each family was discussing how to please elder Wei Wucheng.

Some will not bad talent of the disciples, forcibly trapped, sent to the Huang family.

Some wantonly searched for beautiful women and sent them to the Huang family.

In a word, do everything possible to please the strong blood spirit people living in the Huang family!

At this time, in the land of Qin family.

The head of the Qin family sighed. Sitting on the master's seat, he glanced at many elders, sighed again and said, "what should I do now? At the beginning, although we did not directly join Ye Chen, we also helped the Han family and the Ye family. "

"Now, the people of the blood spirit clan are coming. The Han family is gone, and the Ye family is almost the same."

No doubt, ye and ye die

"What shall we do?"

Although the Qin family did not form an alliance, but at least made a little effort, now the whole family hesitated.

As the head of the family, he looked as if he had eaten a mouse and sighed. He was afraid that elder Wei Wucheng would come and kill the Qin family with one slap.

"Master of the house!"

"That's already the case. Why don't we attack the Ye family?" "We should try our best to capture the people from ye family and Guangming hall to present them to the ancestors of the blood spirit clan. Maybe we can live?"

Mo Nan, an elder of the Qin family, suggested: "what's more, after listening to Han Yun's order, the twelve major sects are hiding. They seem to have been sealed by Ye Chen. They can't stand on the side of justice. They can only follow Ye Chen's devil!"

"Why don't we capture the people of the twelve major sects and dedicate them to the adults of the blood spirit clan?"

"Maybe the adults will see us around the whole family when we work so hard?"

Another elder, Qin Jiankuang, stroked his beard and said, "I have sent my men to arrest hundreds of disciples of the twelve sects. They can be escorted to the Huang family."

"As for Ye Chen, this little bastard, I heard that he was in seclusion. I don't know yet."

"I estimate that Ye Chen and Ye Shitian will escape as soon as possible."

"For the future of our Qin family, I mind starting to arrest the disciples of the medical God sect, especially Duan Huai'an, and we must

He took a sip of tea, and then said, "in this way, we will be able to save our lives by converting our achievements into sins."

Catch Ye Chen's master!

Catch Ye Chen's parents.

Or, you can find out Ye Shitian's school and capture the people around Ye Shitian to present them to the blood spirit clan adults.

You can do it!

Ye Chen and ye Shitian can't move. Their strength is too strong.

But the people around them can move and catch.

"Master of the house!"

"Elders

A young disciple rushed in, tired and out of breath. He said, "Ye Chen has gone out of the pass, showing a Golden Shadow, which has provoked elder Wei Wucheng. He said that he would go to qianjue city and kill the blood spirit clan in seven days."

Bang!

"Asshole!"

"He didn't want to die fast enough?"

The head of the Qin family slapped the table, stood up and roared: "Damn it, he doesn't want to die, but I have to die!"

He quickly looked at the elders around him, swallowing and salivating. He said, "hurry up, go and take all the treasures of Qin's family out to me. I'll send them to the Huang family in person. Quick, quick, quick!"

Chapter 1213

When he saw the two elders go out quickly, he took a long breath and sat down. He said sadly, "Ye Chen, this bastard, can't you just bear to die? Do you have to challenge the adults of the blood spirit clan? "

"In this way, the adults of the blood spirit clan get angry. Once we find out that our Qin family supported Guangming hall in the early days!"

"We are also the disaster of exterminating the family."

"Ten thousand years of Ganoderma lucidum and ten thousand years of blood ginseng are all taken out by our master. Together with more than one hundred disciples of various schools, together with all the elders of emperor Zunjing and my master, we will send them to the Huang family to pray for the forgiveness of the elders of Xueling clan!"

"Wait a minute!" The head of the Qin family suddenly stopped the elder who left and said cautiously, "go and prepare some beauties of Kunlun void. All of them should be virgins. Go!"

"Master of the house!"

"This..." The elder was sweating and said, "in such a short time, where to recruit?"

"It takes a certain value to recruit beautiful women, so that they can sell their bodies to serve as tributes to us. However, this time is too short?"

Bang!!

The head of the Qin family slapped the elder with a slap and said angrily, "I'll catch you. I'll give you half a day to catch 500 of them. Then I'll follow my master up to present them to the ancestors of the Xueling clan. This matter concerns the life and death of our Qin family. Go quickly!"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

The elder went out with his head down.

Every time the blood spirit clan comes, we have to prepare beautiful women for the blood spirit family.

It's just this time, it's too hasty. How much can I catch? In short, the preparatory office should pay tribute as soon as possible.

This is still the case with the Qin family. Other big families know that the blood spirit clan is angry, so they take out the details of the family directly. In addition, they capture a large number of disciples and beautiful women, and rush to the Huang family to offer them to the blood spirit family. They hope that through these treasures and beauties, they can calm down the anger of the blood spirit family.

The people of the blood spirit clan are angry and hard to bear!

Once upon a time, he killed several big sects.

Nowadays, it's easy to kill their top families and one or two hundred small sects!

By Ye Chen?

I'm afraid Ye Chen can't live for seven days!

Still have to rely on themselves, as long as you survive first, as for whether you can live well in the future, the most important thing is to protect your life.

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Huangjia land boundary.

Many beauties dare not rob themselves from the top of the mountain.

No matter who is robbed by others, even those who do not rob the family, daocong and Kunlun sect, the other party must lie down and die if they dare to speak out.

The younger generation of the Huang family was destroyed.

At present, it is basically the youth of the previous generation, mainly Huang Mie gun.

This 78 year old disciple was still a young man. He had just arrived at emperor Zun and killed people everywhere in the street. No one dared to control him. The beauty he caught was thrown into the prison cart and was ready to go back to enjoy it.

He was intercepting several Han family disciples when he came to Qin family.

"Huang Mie gun!"

"Don't go too far. You've taken the money and the spirit."

"If you want to rob our younger martial sister, don't blame us for trying so hard!" A disciple of the Qin family was choking his neck, holding a sword and drinking furiously.

"Desperate?" Huang Mie gun sneered: "do you think ye Chen can support you? Funny, want me to help you

He directly sacrificed with a sword, aroused the thunder from all directions and turned it into divine thunder. He quickly killed all the enemies on the scene. However, he saw that the head of the Qin family and others had already arrived, "what's the matter, Lord Qin, come to revenge?"

Huang Mie gun squints at the Qin family and dismisses it. He kills the Qin woman with a sword on the spot.

He spread out his hand and said, "behind me is the blood spirit clan. Do you want revenge? Come on?"

"I dare not!"



"No, I dare not!"

The leader of the Qin family said with a smile: "this time, I'm here to give tribute to the blood spirit family adults. At the same time, some of the disciples of the Guangming hall have been captured. They want to give them to the ancestors of the blood spirit family and get a way to live!"

Huang Mie gun squinted at the long line of 600 or 700 people, both men and women. When he turned around to look at it, he suddenly saw the Wang family and the troops of the Luan gun gate and asked, "are you also here to deliver tribute?"

"Brother Huang!"

"We are also here to send tribute to the blood spirit clan elders!"

The king's family leader motioned to his team and said, "we have also captured more than 300 disciples of Guangming hall, as well as beauties, to be dedicated to the ancestors of the blood spirit clan."

"Please show me the way!"

"Little brother Huang!" With a smile on his face, the master of Luan gun door took out a heaven and earth ring and gave it to Huang Mie gun. He said with a smile, "this is for you. I have also arrested many people, dedicated to the ancestors of the blood spirit clan. Please lead the way

Since ye Chen wiped out zhenzhuan and Daoist disciples last time, luanjianmen has been evacuated directly.

It is not accepted by Ye Chen.

This time, the leaders and masters of luanjianmen, Tianhai gate, linghaizong and so on came with a large number of gifts and people. All of them gathered here at one time. There were more than one or two thousand disciples of Guangming hall alone, but most of them were inner and outer disciples under the five layers of heaven of Daoyuan!The true disciples and the core disciples of the twelve sects are all deeply hidden.

They were not caught for the time being, but the other disciples lost a lot.

"Good, good!"

"You should have known that for a long time!"

Huang Mie gun examines several rings of heaven and earth in his hand. There are a lot of treasures in them. There are so many things these sect leaders use to bribe themselves. It seems that this time they have made a lot of money and don't want to be destroyed!

He said with a smile: "let's go, the adults of the blood spirit clan are all in the thousand Jue city!"

"Let's go," just in time for ye Chen's trial! "

He summoned a yellow lion mount with a wave of his hand, jumped up to sit, and led the crowd to the thousand Jue city.

His expression is full of enjoyment!

Some people say that he is a dog of the blood spirit clan!

But I don't know that this kind of dog is not qualified by ordinary strong people!

As for ye Chen and ye Shitian, maybe they are not as good as a dead dog!

At this moment, the city of Kunlun is full of emptiness.

The city of thousands of Jue changed owners several times.

It was originally owned by the Huang family. Later, it was occupied by the Guangming hall, and then it was taken down by the blood spirit family.

At the moment, the master of the Huangjia family, the ancestors and the beauties of the family are all accompanying the six members of the Xueling clan, enjoying the beauty.

"Grandfather

"The Qin family, the Wang family, the Chen family, the random gun gate, the tianhaizong, the linghaizong and so on six big forces seek to see each other!"

"There are gifts for the elders of the blood spirit clan!"

He stood outside the door with a yellow fist.

The leaders of the six major forces also stood with him. They did not dare to say a word. Their hearts were all about them for fear of making mistakes.

"Come in!"

"You've come so fast!"

Wei Wu Cheng's voice came out, and the door opened.

Chapter 1214

He pushed aside the beauty beside him, glanced at the seven people who came in, and said with a smile, "it's not bad that you have prepared these things!"

At one glance, he saw through the things brought by the owners and leaders of each family: "it's hard to work hard and get on the table."

"Of course, this is not enough to make up for your crime of ignoring Ye Chen's rebellion."

"At the same time, there are even some families who have helped the hall of light and ye Chen!"

Poop!!

Poop!

At that moment, six humble masters, please kneel down.

The head of the Qin family kowtowed and exclaimed, "master, I will exterminate the remaining evils of Guangming hall!"

"Master, so are we!"

"Master, we must exterminate those remaining evils and make atonement for them!"

"Master..."

In the past, the great man, the master of the house and the master of the door, were kneeling like slaves.

In the face of absolute strength, they are nothing.

"Ha ha, good!"

"Kunlun Xu people really have backbone." Wei Wucheng's lips outlined a smile and said, "get up. After I have judged Ye Chen and ye Shitian, it is up to you to destroy the hall of light. "

"Remember, I want the so-called twelve Kunlun schools and the Han family, no chicken or dog left!"

"As long as one person is alive, I will destroy your family!"

"More than two people are alive. I let you know why life is better than death."

The cold voice was as sharp as the ice of the twelfth month. The six masters and leaders were afraid to move, so they had to shout "understand".

"Good!"

All of a sudden, Wei Wu Cheng's eyes turned to the north!

Even with a strong blood and evil spirit.

There was a smile at the corner of his mouth.

Hall of light!

He got up, went to the balcony, gazed at the dark shadow, and said with a smile, "some mole ants have come to accept the trial. I have to think about whether it's better to destroy all the spirits and spirits, or to save the flesh and blood for them again after a thousand knives are hurled late."

The great power of the blood spirit clan made him come to Kunlun Xu to deal with this matter in person. Wei Wucheng had to deal with it!

The five disciples behind Wei Wucheng are more ready to move!

Chen Peng's tongue licked his lips and was extremely bloodthirsty. He stepped forward, staring at a young man in the dark shadow coldly, and sneered: "the boy from the source is the legendary Ye Chen?"

"Cultivation is really low, no wonder it can only be strong here in Kunlun!"

"Elder, this kind of thing can be killed with one blow!"

Wei Wucheng didn't answer. Instead, he asked his five disciples to stand on the balcony and wait for ye Chen and others to go down to the square.

I don't know how long later, the shadow stopped.

Among them, several people came out.

Ye Chen, Han Yun, ye Lingtian, Baizhan, Qingjian, ye Luoer, etc.

Only a small number of people came. Duan Huai'an, ye Tianzheng, Ye Feng, ye Wudi and others didn't come. It was estimated that they were lurking around. After all, they were dealing with Wei Wucheng, who was in the five layers of the spirit state. It was not appropriate to reveal all the cards at the beginning.

"Ye Chen?"

"Are you ye Chen?" Wei Wucheng jumped down, examined Ye Chen, and said with a smile: "on the tenth day of trial, I don't intend to capture your accusations. In any case, fighting against my blood spirit clan is a death penalty!"

"It's just that this time, all five of my disciples want to fight with you!"

"They want to know what it's like to be Tianjiao who tortures Kunlun Xu."

"You'd better live and let them all finish. Maybe we can be kind and let your family go."

"And why don't you kneel when you see this seat?"

Strong pressure toward Ye Chen shrouded away.

Ye Chen Mou son a congealing, obviously felt a trace of pain.

The strong man in the spiritual realm is really extraordinary. He can't resist the oppression alone.

The next second, he stepped out, blood coagulation, killing shrouded, the whole body is wrapped in countless lightning.

The thunder and lightning kill intention is like an empty blade, which cuts directly at Wei Wucheng's pressure.

The next second, the pressure was torn on the spot.

This scene makes Wei Wucheng's face slightly changed.

He is very clear that his own oppression can crush the emperor's dignity, but this ye Chen district's Daoyuan territory has broken his majesty!

Just one step!

How could it be!

Before Wei Wucheng could react, ye Chen stepped forward again, and his cold voice seemed to ring through the nine days:

"I Ye Chen doesn't even kneel down in the way of heaven. You are a barbarian

Wei Wucheng never thought that the mole ant named Ye Chen was so arrogant!

He glanced at all the big families and clansmen around him and said in a cold voice, "I've seen many crazy people in my life, but it's ridiculous to be arrogant like a mole ant in a garbage land! If I deal with you, I can suppress you when I breathe, but I won't let you die so easily. I want you to be tortured to death by my disciples one by one. ""What do you think?"

"I'll give you another chance. If you want to live, kneel down and beg me now!"

his speech is very plain, but full of great self-confidence, as if he were dealing with a prey, there was no other meaning. He simply looked at the ant, but has the final say.

He thought Ye Chen would kneel down, but he did not expect Ye Chen to take a step again. He said in a loud voice, "Wei Wucheng, have you heard a word from me in China?"

Wei Wucheng frowned and subconsciously said, "what?"

Ye Chen cold smile, stepped out of the fourth step, this step, as if to let the ground split!

Kill Ye Chen!

Endless evil Qi seems to turn into a cloak behind Ye Chen!

"Those who offend Kunlun will be punished even if they are far away!"

These simple words come from ye Chen's mouth, but they penetrate the whole Kunlun void!



This is Ye Chen's attitude!

Facing the strong blood spirit clan, there is no fear!

When Wei Wucheng heard this, he shook his head helplessly: "I hope you will face my disciples later and have this momentum, a mole ant who knows nothing about life and death!"

Ye Chen took the fifth step, reached out his hand and pointed to the five people behind Wei Wucheng: "those five are your disciples. In my opinion, they are just some rubbish."

Ye Chen's words completely let all present suppress.

Kunlun Xu people know ye Chen is strong, but they don't know that they dare to be so strong in front of the blood spirit clan!

The people looked at the five disciples of the blood spirit clan, and everyone's eyes were filled with cold killing intention!

"Asshole!"

"Ye Chen, you dare to be arrogant

"I'm the first one to come out and tear you

Chen Peng trembled with anger and came up with a big axe. He glared at Ye Chen and said, "today I'll let you understand who is rubbish!"

He just wanted to cut it off with an axe, but he thought of something. He said coldly:

"hum! Why are you alone? What about ye Shitian? "

"You ye Chen still dare to die, he ye Shitian even dare to die?"

"The king of the land of body refining in vain?"

"Bah, it's just a waste!"

Whoa!!

A figure flashed by and killed with a blow.

CHEN Ye is!

Chapter 1215

Chen Peng quickly danced his axe and split it out. Qi and blood turned into a tiger gang and flew out on the ground.

Bang!!

The explosion came out.

Ye Chen stepped back two or three steps, but Chen Peng retreated three or four steps.

Just now, they were between Bozhong.

"Ye Shitian?"

"He's here

Ye Chen looked at everyone and snorted coldly. He gradually covered his face with two dark yellow sheens. A special mask appeared. The cold and resolute breath haunted qianjue square.

"What!"

"The smell of Ye killing heaven?"

"Ye Chen's mask of killing heaven, is Ye Chen killing heaven?"

Luanjianmen, tianhaizong and other patriarchs changed their looks and looked at Ye Chen with great surprise.

The master of the Qin family swallowed his mouth and said, "Ye Chen is ye Shitian?"

"Ye Chen and ye Shitian are the same person

"One person all the time?"

At this conclusion, the people of hundreds of small sects watching the war were shocked.

Ye Shitian, who slaughtered the Huang family in the blood spirit secret land.

Ye Shitian, who subdued many monsters in the body refining area.

With Ye Chen, who is alone against dozens of top schools in the city of thousand Jue, is he alone?

This is a big lie!

Kunlun Xu's two most outstanding Tianjiao, one disturbed each faction, the other subdued each faction, secretly revealed and concealed, one was an owl hero, the other was a traitor, but actually they were two identities of one person?

"It's no wonder that he's a martial brother, but he's a man!" Huang Mie gun snorted coldly and said, "two people, one person! I'm going to die today anyway

"Yes, I must die today!"

The king's family leader said coldly: "I'm also worried that ye Shitian is hiding and will revenge me in the future! But since they are all one person, as long as ye Chen is dead, the so-called threat and revenge will not exist! "

When he was talking, he suddenly thought that ye Chen, as ye Shitian, had once killed the blood spirit people in the eight layers heaven of emperor Zun!

At that time ye Chen was still weak and small, and could be so terrible!

Fortunately!

Ye Chen must die today, otherwise I'm afraid we will have few peaceful days.

"Two identities, one person?"

"Well, it's you who tortured you anyway." Wei Wucheng waved his hand and said, "Chen Peng, go ahead. Don't kill me. You have to leave some opportunities for the people behind you!"

"Kill me?" Ye Chen said with a smile, "are you afraid that I will kill Chen Peng first?"

"If you can kill Chen Peng, I will not execute you and let lop take care of you!" Wei Wucheng didn't think ye Chen could kill Chen Peng at all. He said a word casually, and he flew up the balcony like a fairy and enjoyed the battle.

The other four blood spirit clansmen also went back one after another.

Leaving Chen Peng standing on the ring alone, his blood colored eyes and bloody fingers look very ferocious.

"Get out of here, all of you!"

Ye Chen said a word, and then carefully looked at Chen Peng in front of him. It seems that there are not many blood traces on his skin. In the blood spirit clan, it should be considered as a low-level blood vessel. "What about your blood?"

He has observed ye lu'er's blood, which seems to be much higher than Chen Peng. If you let go of cultivation, I'm afraid it will be the king's state.

"What blood can destroy you

"The blood tiger is towering!"

Chen Peng drank and waved his axe. A bloody whirlwind appeared.

His blood in the blood spirit clan is really low, but the blood of garbage is higher than any strong person in Kunlun Xu!

How could he bear to be described like that by a mole ant!

It made him very angry!

Anger turns to kill!

Chen Peng is in favor of the center of the vortex. With the choice of the Tomahawk, he continuously absorbs the blood in the whirlwind, and his blood is full of blood. All kinds of terrible murders are diffused out, which is like a turbulent tide, giving people a feeling of suffocation.

Whoa!!

Suddenly, the Tomahawk flew out of the air and turned into a blood tiger. With its bloody wings, it looked like a sky tiger.

As the blood tiger roars and moves, the ground splits inch by inch, and the power of Qi and blood is surging. Behind him, Qi and blood form a bloody sea wave. The endless blood waves stack layer by layer, raising the attack power to a peak level!

This one!

I'm afraid it can match the most powerful strike of the demon king!

Besides, the Tomahawk is a second class immortal tool!

"Buddhism in boxing!"

Ye Chen murmured, and the way of silence floated from behind. The dry river gushed out and haunted his right hand. With the fist seal pouring out, a Buddha Kingdom appeared in the lonely fist strength. Tens of thousands of Buddhas chanted scriptures at the same time, and countless scriptures poured out with the power of extinction!

The power of silence!

It has the ability to consume vitality.

It also has such terrible lethality, which can be regarded as one of the most powerful attacks under the God state. The seals wrapped in thousands of Buddhist scriptures hit the blood tiger, and the Buddhist scriptures hit the blood wave, shaking the aftershocks, destroying the facilities around the challenge arena directly, and shaking the ground to crack like a spider web.

Bang bang bang!!

Under the impact of Buddhism, the blood tiger began to crack and its strength was weakened.

The power of silence can also dissipate the power of the other party. The huge fist seal of several Zhang is pressed on the blood tiger's body. Only a cry is heard. The virtual shadow of the blood tiger is broken, and the half broken blood colored sea waves impact on the seal.

Hoo Hoo Hoo!!

Whoosh!

Around the seal, thousands of silent Buddhist texts are born again, crossing and scattering, hoping for a wave of annihilation blood.

With the sound of the road breaking, the blood waves of tens of meters wide were broken and turned into bloody crystals.

The seal of Jimie fist, wrapped with the Tomahawk, flies away, like the God of death in the abyss, holding Chen Peng down!

"Damn it!"

"Tianpeng spreads its wings!"

Chen Peng murmured, and two pairs of blood color virtual shadows appeared behind him. The blood color virtual shadows were harder than spirit tools, and they crossed each other to protect Chen Peng's front and form a protective shield.

The second grade fairy ware was repulsed by Ye Chen!

If we don't use our blood force, I'm afraid it will be more dangerous today!

Chen Peng's blood, in fact, is the blood of a statue of Tianpeng. The blood can be transformed into two blood color virtual shadows, which can resist attacks and sometimes become swords.

Clang! Clang!!

Clang!!

The seal of the fist is wrapped with a Tomahawk and bumps into the blood shadow.

The Tomahawk whirled the bloody shadow and rubbed it out of the way of Mars, and immediately burst out a startling Qi and blood. A dead blood tiger appeared, and a powerful breath swept across all directions, shaking people's hearts and lungs.

"Asshole!"

"You use my Tomahawk."

Chen Peng was so angry that he could not speak. The Tomahawk he had just shot out was captured by Ye Chen. He also used his special ability to show his attack just now to attack himself. He was damned!

Immediately, a stream of extreme Qi and blood appeared in his chest, struggling to block it.



He doesn't want to be killed by mole ants. Once his defense is broken, the power of the second grade immortal is enough to destroy his body!

But the violent power from the opposite side made him more and more frightened!

What kind of monster is Ye Chen!

Emperor Ming didn't step into the realm of respect. I don't know what kind of rubbish blood is. But at this moment, he was born with a trace of fear!

Yes, it's fear!

It seems to be the fear of the strong in the spirit state!

A mole ant with a low military plane is even afraid of the strong one at the high level!

How could it be!

Chapter 1216

Although Chen Peng is surprised, ye Chen is also slightly shocked.

Before facing the strong members of the blood spirit clan, he had an estimate of the strength of the blood spirit clan.

But now, the real strength of the blood spirit clan is even more terrible than he had imagined before!

"This is the real strong one of the blood spirit clan?"

"Very strong! But it's still a lot worse than me! " Ye Chen looks at him secretly, and his hands constantly blow out his fist marks. Each fist has the power of extinction. He wants to crush Chen Peng to death with one blow!

At the same time, the blood of the seventh night of reincarnation reminds Ye Chen: "boy, this is the power of Tianpeng! No, he is not the whole blood of Tianpeng. He is just a remnant vein. "

"But this little blood is enough to block the attack from entering the divine realm!"

In this way, it only contains the blood of three chengtianpeng, which can only be regarded as the blood of the next three.

We can imagine how strong the upper three veins of Xueling clan are!

What kind of blood is passed on from ye Luo'er?

Both of them were extremely surprised.

Luopu despised him and said in a cold voice, "Chen Peng, the peak of the nine layers of heaven in the emperor's respect, was actually beaten by a man from the seven layers of heaven in the source of Taoism?"

He can't see any more. He shakes his head and says, "it's worthy of his blood."

Such a high realm, how can a low realm be made like this?

It's like an adult hitting a baby.

I don't know how the elder thought that he brought such a waste out!

"He won't last long."

"The blood of the next nine streams is rubbish indeed

"It's Ye Chen. His attack power is very good." Chen Ping, another Xueling man, can't see Chen Peng's performance any more.

Is this the peak of the nine layers of heaven?

It's worse than those who have just entered the emperor's realm. It's just a waste of waste!

While they were still discussing, there was an explosion.

Then, the blood was flying all over the sky, and a strong Qi and blood burst out again, like a continuous ocean.

"Poof!"

"This, this..."

Chen Peng spurted blood and looked at the Tomahawk on his chest in surprise, "this is my immortal tool!"

He fell to the ground directly. Unexpectedly, he died under his immortal utensil, and his meridians were shattered.

In the next moment, the force of silence enveloped his whole body.

Soon, he changed from a young man to an old man with ragged clothes and cracked flesh.

His white hair and mottled cheeks were full of unbelievable looks, and his soul was destroyed in an instant.

It's the power of extinction!

It devours vitality and destroys soul and whole body meridians.

"It's your honor to die on the power of extinction."

Ye Chen stepped on his body, pulled out his axe, looked down at the blood spirit people and many sects of people, said: "I just said, Xueling people, are garbage!"

"Why not believe it?"

Blood spirit clan strong?

Funny, what the hell!

One hit will kill, this kind of strong person, to Ye Chen, is simply rubbish.

"Won?"

"Won?"

"One shot, second kill?"

Looking around the arena, people were shocked and speechless.

It is the highest level of heaven.

Not only won!

Or one hit, crush, and then kill!

"Hoo!"

"There is a war!" Han Yunchang breathed a breath, saw today's scene knew, today some hit!

The top of the blood spirit family's emperor is so weak!

It seems that it's better to be in a state of mind than to go there!

Worthy of Ye Chen!

Kunlun empty first day pride, kill nine layers of heaven, such as butchering dogs!

"Brother Ye is so powerful!" Ye Luo'er almost jumped up and exclaimed excitedly, "brother ye, come on, kill them!"

"Come on, Lord!" Ye Lingtian also holds his fist to death. He is full of fighting spirit. He only hates that his strength is not enough.

Otherwise, we must stand on the challenge arena with the temple master and wantonly kill the blood spirit people. Let these blood spirit people who enslave Kunlun Xu have a good look. Can anyone bully me!

"Master

"How strong!"

Baizhan elder took a deep breath, gazed at Ye Chen who was like the God of war on the challenge arena and nodded slightly, "it is much stronger than before. No wonder, no wonder they have the courage to resist the blood spirit clan. Such a hero is really worth following! "

The other day!

The master can only compare with the emperor's seven or eight layers of heaven!

Now, you can kill nine layers of heaven like a dog!

In a few days, it will be very easy to kill even those who have entered the realm of God. Bang!

Wei Wu Cheng slapped on the table with a slap, which caused an aftershock and forced Ye Chen to step back several times.

His deep eyes are staring at Ye Chen. He really didn't expect Ye Chen to have such fighting power.

There is some strength indeed!

Behind it, there is absolutely support. We should catch it today!

Wei Wu Cheng turned to look at the four young people, his whole body was filled with cold breath, and his eyes were like the ice of the twelfth lunar month. He said, "the glory of the blood spirit clan cannot be damaged!"

"Glory, since it was taken away by young Ye Chen."

"And you, as the youth of the blood spirit family, are of the same generation with Ye Chen. Now, you bring back the glory to me!"

"From half into the divine realm, give them to me one by one. It's not good to enter the God's realm. If you enter the God's realm one layer of heaven, and then you can't, bring back the glory to me. Otherwise, I will not put Ye Chen to death, but you will be executed first!"

The glory and dignity of the blood spirit clan can't be taken away!

Since I have lost my glory, I want you to take it back. I don't care about it!

Although Ye Chen will be executed in the end.

However, the glory and light lost in Ye Chen must be taken back!

To tell all the people of Kunlun Xu, the young generation of our blood spirit clan is the strongest!

Otherwise, after every two or three hundred years, some talented people would like to challenge our blood spirit clan. How can we suppress Kunlun Xu?

"Yes, elder!"

Luo Pu came forward and clasped his fist and said, "I will surely defeat Ye Chen, and I will strip his skin and cramp it!"

As the only female among the six, she was born with a smell of evil charm, just like a poisonous snake, a poisonous snake with evil spirit and shade. Once she hands her hands, she will bite the enemy dead and not give the enemy any vitality!

At the same time, she is also a strong semi - God!

It is reasonable to say that her combat power has surpassed the peak of Kunlun Xu. Even the strong men at the top of the old emperor Zunjing's nine layers sky, such as ye Wudi, ye crazy and Han Yun, are not necessarily her opponents!

Luopu jumps down and falls on the challenge arena. His blood and blood bloom, and a bloody Python floats behind him.

The blood colored python, tens of meters long, gradually condensed into a solid body. Its scarlet scales and two snake heads were extremely terrifying. Especially the two scarlet eyes were like caves in the abyss, which were full of killing and bloodthirsty.

Chapter 1217

"The power of blood is manifested..."

"Not much better than Chen pengtianpeng, it seems that it should be eight stream blood?"

"It's the bottom three." Ye Chen kicked Chen Peng's body at will and gazed at the bloody python, "blood because of the python, the disciple of the Blood Sword clan."

He also learned something about the blood spirit clan through blood seven nights.

Blood is the main blood vessel.

It is divided into upper three streams, middle three streams and lower three streams. It does not refer to the nine blood vessels, but refers to the strength of the blood vessels.

For example, Chen Peng, who has the blood of Tianpeng, is not weak, but his blood power is not high, so he can only be regarded as a lower level of blood. He is also a person of low status in the blood spirit clan. Otherwise, his fighting power will not be inferior to Han Yun.

"Eight streams of blood, enough to kill you!"



"Die as you please." Luopu's lips outline the evil smile. A bloody dragon Python whip appears in his hand. It is made from the scales of the blood dragon python. It is inlaid with 18 scales, and can be whipped down at will. Even the strong man who is also half into the divine world may be fleshy.

It is even possible to break the golden body directly.

It's a three grade immortal tool!

It seems that the people of the blood spirit clan will not easily break into the realm of God if they don't get the four or five grade immortal tools.

"Kill!"

Luo Pu drinks a low voice and stirs the bloody dragon Python whip. The whip is whipped away. It is as quick as a dragon snake. The power of Qi and blood breaks out. With the blood behind him, it moves because of the python. It is equivalent to two giant python poisonous snakes, attacking Ye Chen together.

"Silk ~ ~"

"Silk ~"

the blood of the python spits out a mouthful of light yellow venom because the python spits out the snake's Xinzi.

Ye Chen quickly dodged, took out the killing knife, and chopped at the bloody python. The place where he was just now was eroded by the venom and sent out all kinds of black smoke. The 100 meter high arena was eroded down by tens of meters, and even spread around.

The challenge arena was made of spirit tools, but it was quickly corroded like wood in front of the venom.

The corrosivity is too terrible!

"The venom can't be hit!"

"Once you win, I'm afraid the golden body can't bear it!"

Ye Chen quickly dodges, avoids several regiments of venom, the challenge arena then becomes bumpy.

In one of his fists, the Buddhist kingdom beat out, and the blood was clanging because of the scales of the boa. The power of extinction among them made the blood a little empty because of the python.

After all, it is condensed by the force of blood!

As long as the scattered force of life is occupied by the virtual force of life.

Hua Hua ~ ~

the bloody dragon Python whip crossed Ye Chen's head, and the scales with blood lines were very ferocious. With the explosion of the Taoist Road, they fell on another part of the challenge arena, making stones flying.

Luopu once again whipped the bloody dragon boa whip to attack. Almost with a sweeping trend, he attacked Ye Chen crazily, but he couldn't even touch the corner of his clothes.

Her hands were full of blood, and she poured out a blood mist as if thousands of blood snakes swam. Each blood snake might have the power to kill the emperor's five or six layers of heaven, attacking Ye Chen together!

Two poisonous snakes can't kill you!

Well, a thousand poisonous snakes. I'll see where ye Chen is running!

How fast?

I am limited in the challenge arena. I want to see how long your qi and blood can support you.

Bang bang bang!!

Click ~ ~

CLICK!!

The sound of broken roads came out.

"A lot of snakes doesn't mean you can win!"

"Other people, maybe you can win!"

"But for me, you can't!" Ye Chen crushed more than a dozen blood snakes with one foot, and his Qi and blood soared to the sky. His whole body was as red as a god of war. He cut his back hand into the belly of the blood python with a knife, exploding countless swords, which came out crisscross and entangled the blood Python.

He took advantage of the situation to jump up, and a flash of thunder and lightning flowed from his palms and fingers. Suddenly, Luopu was eclipsed and the arena trembled. The blood was cut off by Dao Gang because of the python. The huge snake head fell on the challenge arena, spitting out the snake's letter, and returning the future and reaction, he turned Luopu into powder!

"Poof!"

"Ye Chen, you bastard

Luo Pu spurts blood, the body shape explodes several meters, the face is pale!

Blood is connected with her blood, which is the most obvious manifestation of her blood force. Now it has been smashed and directly suffered heavy damage.

"I don't believe it yet!"

"I'm half into the realm of God, but I can't kill you a seven layer heaven of Dao source state!"

"Today, I will destroy you even if I try my best to destroy the foundation."

Luopu burst out a sea of Qi and blood, which lasted for most of the arena. The red and black spirits lingered out and fell on the snake tail of the blood python. In an instant, it was restored to its original state. In coordination with the sea of Qi and blood, it was like a sky cover.

The sea of Qi and blood turns into blood clouds, and the blood rain is as dense as a rain curtain, falling down and turning into blood colors. Dense and huge, almost dense blood snakes, looked around people were appalled.

"How disgusting

"The snake..." Ye Luo'er tried not to vomit, but he did not dare to see the dense blood color. He thought: "the fighting style of the blood spirit people is different from ours!"

"It's not the same!"

Han Yun frowned slightly and said, "we are directly competing with the power of the Tao, the rudimentary form of the Tao, or qi and blood, and flesh."

He saw Ye Chen display the manifestation of Jianmen again, and said: "the blood spirit clan mainly fight with blood, and respect blood. The strong blood can even turn into thousands of forms, just like blood snake."

"If you're fighting elsewhere."

"This Luopu is not ye Chen's opponent at all, but in the arena..."

Ye Lingtian, Baizhan and others sigh secretly when they hear Han Yun's words!

In the arena.

Space is limited, that is, the challenge arena of 100m by 100m limits the space.

And this Luopu transformed into two giant python and thousands of blood snakes, which almost occupied half of the arena space. It was obviously forcing Ye Chen to fight a decisive battle!

However, the snakes formed in this way are very poisonous. They can't be hit, or they will be severely damaged.

This time, it's hard to deal with it!

What's more, it's still half into the realm of God!

What is half stepping into the divine realm?

The physical body has begun to change qualitatively, but not completely.

These figures have been several times stronger than the peak of the nine layers heaven in the emperor's Zun state, and can be called the strong quasi God level.

"Ha ha ha, ye Chen will die this time!"

"That's right, it must die, it must die!"

The Wangs and qins took a little breath and relaxed.

If ye Chen doesn't die, he and others have caught many disciples of his Guangming hall, and I'm afraid he can't escape the liquidation of Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's treatment of traitors, to a certain extent, is similar to the blood spirit clan.

Luanjianmen, Tianhai sect, Linghai sect, and so on, have a long breath!

"Ye Chen, a brute, who slaughtered zhenzhuan and Daoist disciples of our school, was unforgivable!"  
The head of the random gun door said slowly, "I've been damned for a long time. This demon will not die this time, and I will not be a man!"

Chapter 1218

"Yes! The best way is to die miserably, to relieve the hatred in our hearts! "

The leader of the Tianhai sect clenched his fist, and his crazy eyes were filled with excitement. "Good, good, ye Chen's sword spirit is about to stop the attack of the blood snake. OK, he must die this time!"

My eight sects' true and Taoist disciples!

All died in Ye Chen's hands!

Ye Chen, the devil's life, will finally be taken away by the blood spirit clan's predecessors!

On the challenge arena, the blood snake attacks Ye Chen desperately.

While dodging, ye Chen controls the mark of the sword gate on his chest, releasing his sword Qi to resist the attack of blood snake.

"No, I can't dodge any more, or I'll be dragged to death by her sooner or later!"

"Her defense is not good. Kill her

At the next moment, ye Chen removed the sword gate, and his body was completely revealed. His whole body was red gold, and his Qi and blood burst out. The Qi and blood of the killing saber in his hand and the purple holy pulse also broke out. His Qi and blood reached a peak, and he could step out of the arena if he moved freely.

He circulates to kill the sword, the sun and moon mark on the handle flies out, "the sun and the moon cut into the air!"

The sun and the moon are cut off!

After all, Zhumie Dao's Sabre technique is immortal. It will bring some special martial arts skills. In crisis time, it will be triggered by Qi and blood or true Qi!

Ye Chen injects his own Qi and blood and stands on the challenge arena, as if he is the God of war, who is beneficial to the heaven and earth. His black hair is dancing and his golden light is overflowing, just like the golden body God of war who came from ancient times.

Whoa!!

Whoa!

The sun imprint turns into a black dragon, and the Dragon sings for nine days. It blooms with a blazing luster and dispels blood clouds.

The mark of the moon turns into a Phoenix, and the Phoenix is singing nine secluded. The road is clear and bright, erasing thousands of blood. The luster overflows the arena.

The sun and the moon are combined.

The dragon and the Phoenix are auspicious, just like the bright moon in the sky. The two divine beasts will kill each other. The magnificent Qi and blood will haunt the challenge arena. The black dragon's virtual shadow smashes the blood python. The Phoenix's virtual shadow blows the bloody dragon Python's whip. Then they fly to the left and right, and their bodies shoot out thousands of Dao Qi. They are locked in the challenge arena.

Ye Chen kills with Zhu Mie Dao, cuts through all Luopu's defenses, and cuts Luo Pu's shoulder with a knife.

Poof!

Blood spatter.

Lop's pale eyes were filled with an unbelievable look, as if they had forgotten the pain of the shoulder knife wound.

"How can you Why? "

"There is no reason, because my blood is stronger than you!" Ye Chen's left hand twitches, the palm splits, the bright lightning covers Luopu, the purple thunder light, the white thunder light, the red thunder light and so on, explodes unceasingly.

Bang bang bang!!

Boom! Boom!!

The road roared.



A bloody figure flew out of it and rolled down on the ground, hanging to death.

It's lop, ragged, scarred, with broken meridians, which has been severely damaged!

Ten success forces!

At least 90% of them have been knocked out!

Fortunately, the strong man, who was half into the divine realm, had begun to change his body qualitatively. Otherwise, he would have died without a whole body in the face of this blow!

"Your qi and blood..."

"Why, so strong..." Luopu lay on the challenge arena and looked at Ye Chen incredulously, "aren't you the seventh heaven of Daoyuan realm? Why is the body so strong and Qi and blood so strong? "

"Why?"

"Why is that?"

Even though I'm in a low position in the blood spirit clan, it's a high martial level face at least!

I can accept my low position in the high position!

But why do I get blasted when I come to such a garbage spot as Kunlun Xu?

Why?

I don't understand!

"I said, no reason!"

"If you want to ask, you can only say that your master is too rubbish!" Ye Chen came forward and cut off Lop's neck with a knife, which wiped out the soul.

He didn't have the heart to show mercy and cherish the jade. Luopu was so murderous that he killed at least tens of thousands of people and was also the first female devil. It would be better to destroy it!

Immediately, the next moment, ye Chen untied the sabre Qi blockade.

His black hair danced wildly. He was handsome, and the thunder light haunted his whole body. He looked at Wei Wucheng like a god of war. He said, "old thing of the blood spirit clan, do you dare to send someone down?"

"Are you disciples of the blood spirit clan so useless?"

"I think even Kunlun Xu people are not as good as them!"

After that, he kicked Luopu's body, which burst into pieces in the air.

This scene, everyone's suffocation!

Half into the realm of God!

Lop of eight blood lines!

Dead!

He died under Ye Chen's command, and the battle lasted only ten minutes!

Ye Chen finished the counter attack and killed Luopu!

The seven layers of heaven in the source of Taoism, killed against the heaven and half entered the divine realm. Such achievements can be recorded in the annals of history and serve as a model for future generations of young people!"This..."

"This is too strong..." The head of the Qin family covered his cheek and sighed.

Wang's family leader, Luan gun door owner and so on are all collective silence, never thought that ye Chen has reached such a level!

But it still doesn't work.

Ye Chen will still die under elder Wei.

But elder Wei's anger, as far as possible in Ye Chen's body, don't come huohuo us.

Bang!!

The palm of the elder Wei clapped on the armrest again. His strength was very strong. He had already broken the seat, but his Qi and blood wrapped the seat and did not collapse.

His calm cheek was full of anger. His cold eyes fell on another young man in blood and said, "you are in a state of mind!"

"Go!"

"Shoot Ye Chen for me, or I will kill you!"

Wei Wucheng is crazy.

Although he wants to kill Ye Chen himself, he is a top strong man who can easily kill a mole ant, which will only make the blood spirit clan despised by these garbage!

This is not the grudge between the Xuxu and the Xueling people in Kunlun, but the struggle of the younger generation!

After gesturing Wei Wucheng with his fist, the young man took a step forward. His figure was like a dazzling light, and he came to the arena in an instant.

His name is Chen Ping. Although his name is ordinary, his strength is not ordinary.

Enter the realm of God!

Such a strong man, can be in Kunlun virtual God!

Many of the owners around have taken a breath. Those who are in the state of mind will take action!

Ye Chen must die!

There was no chance of escape this time.

Even if Han Yun and others join hands, they will die together in the hands of Tianjiao of the blood spirit family. The big trouble in their hearts can finally be calmed down.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Whoa!!

The bright sword Qi wrapped a sword and flew out. The power of flying immortal overflowed, and the leaders of all sects were shocked when they were left far away.

It's a four pin immortal tool!

The sword is three feet two inches long and one inch wide. On one side, it depicts the sun, moon and stars, and on the other hand, it depicts the mountain peaks. The spirit of Xianyuan sword falls down, and the ground is twisted to an inch. Its lips are cracked. There is a way of immortal sword, which is hundreds of meters long, and has endless killing opportunities.

"This sword!"

"It's called Zhugui sword!"

"You should be honored to kill you with this sword!"

Chapter 1219

Chen Ping held the Dragon skin and wrapped the sword handle, and a stream of Xianyuan power flowed into his body, filled with four limbs and hundreds of skeletons.

His body has been restored to blood red, experienced a golden transformation, and he is a strong man of seven or eight levels in the period of dominating body. With such physical strength, the breath of light now emanates has surpassed Ye Chen's peak Qi and blood.

He pointed his sword at Ye Chen and said, "originally, I wanted to train some younger martial brothers and sisters with you."

"Unexpectedly, you dare to kill Chen Peng and Luo Pu!"

"In this case, you have the strength, you don't have to be tortured, want to die within a few moves, say it."

"I can help you!"

I am in the realm of God, and the heaven is mighty.

It's easy to kill you as a source of Tao.

But look at you have some strength, talent is good, let yourself choose, how many moves after death.

You've given glory!

"If you want to kill me, you can't!"

"Enter the spirit realm, OK. Today I'll see how strong the fighting power of the spirit state is!"

The Qi and blood of Ye Chen envelops Zhumie Dao. The blade emits a light Qi and blood, just like vigorous Qi. The second grade immortal utensil can't compete with the fourth grade immortal weapon. In order to prevent the immortal tool from breaking, it must be wrapped with Qi and blood.

For the first time, they fought against those who were in the state of God.

There are expectations, but also excitement!

Ye Chen wants to see what the gap is between himself and the martial arts in the spirit realm!

In other words, it's nothing to be in a state of mind!

At the next moment, ye Chen's body moves forward slightly and flies out like a beam of light, reaching the extreme. The Zhumie sword slashes wildly on the Zhugui sword and bursts out a series of bright sparks, but it can only slightly shake Chen Ping.

"Your qi and blood, no way."

"In the semi divine realm, it is still the peak of the strong."

"But you can't make up for the gap between being in God's state and half entering it!"

Chen Ping's Qi and blood burst out, and a thousand meter blood cloud was formed on the sky. The blood rain fell down, and every drop of blood rain had the ability to look down. When his arm shook, he forced Ye Chen to retreat. He held the sword in one hand. His arm twinkled with bright brilliance and turned into a colorful sword spirit with the sword body flying out.

Whoosh!!

Whoosh!!

The bright sword Qi of Dao Dao cuts through the night sky and attacks Ye Chen one after another.

The body trembled faintly and was about to crack.

"No way!"

"His Qi and blood is too strong, simple attack, can crush me!"

"With the power of silence!"

Ye Chen quickly changes his attack mode. His right hand gathers most of his Qi and blood on the Zhumie Dao. He draws the mark of the sun and the moon and draws the dragon in the Phoenix to tear the sky out. His left hand clenches his fist and suddenly continues to extinguish his power!

Roar!!

Whoop!!

The sound of dragon and Phoenix broke the sky, and the shadow of one dragon and one phoenix rushed to Chen Ping against the attack of blood rain.

Chen Ping circulates the body of the sword, and the bright sword spirit shot from the tip of the sword is as thick and powerful as a waterfall, attacking the dragon and Phoenix gods and beasts one after another.

Without any pressure, he said, "it's so easy to kill you!"

"Is that your strongest attack? Send out this blow, you stagnate, your life and blood sharply reduced. "

"The seal of the sun and moon breaking through the sky seems to be given to the demon clan by my blood spirit clan!"

"Since you got it and killed Luopu and Chen Peng with this knife, I will give you a death!"

Kunlun is the most illustrious?

It's good, but it will fall on my hands today!

I want to let him know what is Shenjing and what is Shenjing. Martial arts can't be offended!

Killing Ye Chen is easier than killing a chicken.



"Yes?"

"Give me a death? Then I will give you a death first

In an instant, ye Chen came to Chen Peng's back and hit the Buddhist kingdom with a fist in his left hand, which eroded Chen Peng's whole body.

"Ah..."

"You son of a bitch This is the power of extinction

Chen Peng is hard to resist. At the moment, his whole body is unable to move. His vitality is rapidly consumed. His thick black hair is gradually sparse, and even a trace of white hair is produced. Soon, as long as the hair becomes completely white, that wannianshouyuan will be all consumed!

"You beast, dare..."

"You..." The ghost killing sword in his hand still fell down spiritually, and then his whole body trembled. Shouyuan was consumed for thousands of years per second.

No!

No, no!

My Shouyuan can't be consumed. If it goes on like this, I won't be able to impact the second tier of heaven!

Can only use the blood base!

Ye Chen, you forced me!

The power of my blood can't be used easily. Once used, it will damage the foundation, but if you don't use it, you will die!"The blood of nine babies!"

"Go Chen Peng burst into a sudden trance, and his body trembled. Nine heads appeared behind him, and eighteen blood colored pupils opened at the same time. A surge of Qi and blood that had shaken the ages broke out completely, lifting Ye Chen out like a vast ocean.

He was standing trembling, his meridians were rapidly breaking.

Soon, less than three seconds!

The nine heads are separated from each other and are located behind, forming a shadow of nine Yin which is three feet in size. It even gradually solidifies, as if it is the birth of nine babies of the ancient great demon. The cold and resolute intention to kill all over the thousand Jue square, as if all people were watched by the ancient giant demon, and could not help being frightened.

"Ye Chen, I wanted to give you a death!"

"But this is what you forced me to do. Kill me and use the power of blood to damage my foundation. Without a thousand years, I can't recover at all!"

"Now, if you want to die, I won't allow it!" Chen Peng roared hysterically, marching forward step by step. With each step forward, the nine baby Troll would be more solid.

In ancient times, the blood of nine babies of the great demon was much stronger than that of Tianpeng.

Looking at the breath, it is at least two or three times stronger, and the worst should be the seven stream blood, and even the lower three stream blood that may be separated is the middle third stream, which is not inferior to the status of the blood spirit clan.

Jiuying, five Zhang in size, has a layer of red scales on her body. If you look at it carefully, you can see that some of them are like Baqi serpents in the belief of island state.

However, it is not qualified for Baqi snake to kneel down to jiuying.

In other words, the shadow of nine babies is more like a dragon with nine heads.

"Ye Chen, ye Chen!"

"You really want to die!" Chen Ping walked out slowly, surrounded by the red blood, wrapped him like a descendant of the red dragon.

He raised his hand a little, and the shadow of nine babies behind him burst out a stream of extreme Qi and blood and turned it into a giant hand holding the sky to break the power of extinction and smash the Buddhist kingdom in the circle to pieces. His incomparable power shocked four people.

At the moment, he exudes a light red luster, just like a demon.

Have absolutely powerful power!

Have absolutely strong blood!

This is the inside story!

Rolling the details of the low level surface!

Bang!!

Chen Ping hit Ye Chen with one hand, just like beating a child.

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In a flash, his whole body was flushed with crimson Qi and blood, which was incomparably rich and shining with scarlet luster. His left hand was turned red and magnified ten times. It was like a giant's palm, but it was crystal clear. If the palm composed of blood crystal was hit down, ye Chen would fly back and forth.

Bang bang!!

Bang!!

Ye Chen's body flies around the ring, and every time he lands, he throws a big hole in the ground.

Up to now, the 100 meter high arena has been knocked down by 20 meters and turned into a 70 meter arena. It is even continuing to go down. With Ye Chen's body flying in disorder, the holes are increasing one by one. It seems that the speed of decreasing the height of the arena is faster and faster.

At this moment, Chen Ping, who is in a state of mind!

At least the combat power and blood power of entering and leaving the divine realm were extraordinary.

Chen Ping hit Ye Chen with his bloody palms. At the same time, the blood color of his pupils became more and more profound. It seemed that he was using the power of blood, and the damage to his foundation was becoming more and more serious!

He constantly attacked Ye Chen, but frowned, "is the flesh so strong? Body builder? Not dead yet? "

"I'd like to see how many blows your body can withstand from me!"

Damn ants! Low level garbage!

If I don't kill him soon, my foundation will be completely damaged. It will be extremely difficult to recover.

Chen Ping's nine baby blood vessels, though five streams of blood, is the most noble blood among the blood spirit clan present.

However, he was only incomplete, that is to say, his blood was incomplete and had great defects, which led him to be in his twenties and still in a state of mind.

Otherwise, for other blood spirit clansmen with five blood vessels, at his age, the worst cultivation is seven or eight days in the God state!

And these made it difficult for him to use his real blood power.

Once used, it will damage the foundation. Even over time, it will cause unspeakable damage to the meridians, bones and soul of the whole body. In less than one or two thousand years, it can not even be recovered. However, after one or two thousand years, other people are in the divine state, even in the Hunyuan state, but he is only a layer of God state.

With the power of annihilation, it enveloped him for at least five seconds!

Five seconds!

It means five thousand years of his life!

One sixth of the life span of thirty thousand years has already been consumed by those who have entered the spiritual realm!

Therefore, now Chen Ping has gathered all his strength in his arm and constantly bombarded Ye Chen to avoid using other parts of his body as much as possible, so as not to cause greater damage.

Bang bang!

Bang!!

With the sound of road burst, and ye Chen's body flying everywhere.

Around the crowd watching the war, are secretly relieved, ye Chen this demon, is finally going to be killed!

Ye Chen, even if you have a very strong ability to jump the level, what?

Can you step into the difference between man and nature?

The warrior in the spirit realm!

You can't resist it at all!

Let's die!

In case you come to our trouble in the future.

"Master of the temple!"

"Master of the temple!" Ye Lingtian looked at Ye Chen almost with a cry. His eyes were moist, his fist clenched, and his whole body trembled and said, "Han Laozu, let's go! Even a stroke

"Han Laozu!" Ye Luo'er also came forward and said eagerly, "let's go!"

She wiped her tears and said anxiously, "tell the other ancestors of Ye family and other twelve schools to do something!"

"As you discussed before!"

"The three of you and the ancestors of the twelve schools are responsible for dealing with elder Wei!"

"Baizhan elder and Qingjian elder, deal with the other three people!"

"Do it Ye Luo'er took a deep breath to stop the tears from the water channel: "do it, don't do it again, the master wants to..."

The Baizhan elders are also very anxious.

Everyone can see that Ye Chen has to be unable to support, almost being crushed.

If it wasn't for the physical strength, I'm afraid that at this moment, he would have been beaten to pieces, and then he would have been killed in battle!

Now, we still have the strength to fight!

"No, wait!"

Han Yun's eyes are sharp, deep pupil seems to see something.

He reached out his hand and motioned to the crowd to stop. He said, "Lord Ye, it's not so easy to die in battle!"

"I can see that the origin of Ye Dian Lord is still there, but the body is suppressed. In a short time, it will be OK!"

Ye Lingtian and Ye Luo'er had to stop for a while.

Other elders, including astronomy, phoenix elder and so on, as well as a demon beast elder of nine babies, all stopped.

The elder jiuying was a real jiuying, but his strength was as high as that of the ancient great demon in Kunlun. However, he didn't look at the blood spirit clan at all. However, he knew the origin of jiuying and said, "there is something wrong with his nine baby blood." "I feel incomplete."

"Nine babies have nine heads, which means nine different forces."

"They are gold, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, electricity, light and darkness!"

"His strength is not pure." jiuying elder stopped the crowd, and Mo Shi, a middle-aged man, said, "wait until the king orders us to go up. Let us go again. Don't interrupt the king's battle."

Lord!

The supreme king will not be defeated so easily!

The blood spirit clan has the inside information, has the card, is our supreme King Lord, does not have the card!

When they heard this, their uneasiness gradually subsided.

Ye Chen's empty King state can kill the eight layers of heaven in the emperor's Zun state. How can there be no details.

Just, the inside story and the card, why not use it?

On the challenge arena, there are storms everywhere. Ye Chen is scarred and seems to be about to collapse.



However, the elder Wei on the stand frowned and looked at Chen Ping, trying to stop.

Elder Wei gazed at the shadow of nine babies behind Chen Ping, and thought in his heart: it's really the blood of nine babies!

This kid, it's very hidden!

This time, after strangling Ye Chen, this animal, maybe go back and I can restore him!

The blood of nine babies at five levels is not weak.

Maybe we can give him some resources after his recovery, so that he can rush to the heaven of four or five layers of spiritual state. The disciple Dabi in the gate can get the top ten. In this way, I can get a lot of resources when my disciples get the top ten.

The elder resource allocation of Xueling clan is different from that of Kunlun Xu.

All of them are taught by disciple Dabi to allocate the resources of the elders according to the ranking of the disciples taught. The elders who teach good disciples will get more resources and their own strength will be improved.

Compared with Kunlun Xu.

Disciple Dabi, on disciple Dabi, does not have any connection with the sect resources obtained by the elder.

It's easy to see the disciples of the chief elder, but they dare not be ordinary disciples.

In this way, elder Wei has already cultivated Chen Ping.