

Physician 1291

Chapter 1291

Ye Chen is at a loss. He feels the situation of Xiaohuang and Xuelong carefully. His Qi and blood loss is serious and his foundation is damaged, which is more serious than his own. He can't help asking the great power of the samsara Cemetery: "masters, can you hear my voice?"

"I can hear it!" Nie Baijian responded: "the old witch just blocked your connection with the reincarnation cemetery!"

"We can't get out, we can't help you!"

"No problem!" Ye Chen's face was pale and eager to ask, "what's the matter with Xiao Huang and Xuelong?"

Nie Baijian and Chen Anping looked at it and shook their heads slightly.

After a long time, he said, "sure enough, it's the blood of the ancient blood demon Dragon God and the ancient lion demon war god."

"They have such strong blood that they can't die!"

"Unless it is the strong men who seal the door, the aura can't kill them, but it also makes them seriously injured!"

"Your flesh and blood are all right. It's just a serious injury. The original foundation is not damaged very much."

"It will only take a while to recover."

Ye Chen nods slightly. Before the battle, the blood dragon will release its strength to itself, and there is no direct hard steel aura immortal respect!

But Xiaohuang is different!

It blocked the immortal statue alone for a few minutes, and even used the original basic strength, resulting in extremely serious damage.

"As for this little guy with the blood of the ancient lion demon and war god!"

"Originally, he should have several seals in his body. With the seal broken, his strength was greatly improved."

"But originally, it was about to break the next seal and enhance its strength. But this time, the loss was serious. The broken seal failed. On the contrary, the seal was about to seal it. We should let it sleep for thousands of years and recover from the injury!"

"Thousands of years?"

"So long?" Ye Chen is different.

"Yes, more than that long!" Spirit sword immortal said: "even if thousands of years have passed, it may wake up, but it will still be seriously injured. It should fight against Lingyun xianzun alone. There are fragments of the laws of time and space on his body."

"These pieces will gradually disappear its origin."

"If you fall asleep, the injury will be more serious, but it will not fall, but I am afraid it will be difficult to improve in this lifetime."

"And as the injury gets more and more serious, he will die if he wakes up less than ten years at most!"

"Master, how to save it?" Ye Chen said eagerly: "Xiaohuang is my companion. I have been following me since I was weak. I won't let it go wrong. No matter what the cost is, I will save it!"

A thousand years of sleep!

Only ten years after waking up!

No way!

Absolutely not, no matter what cost, we have to save Xiao Huang!

"It's not impossible to save it. It just needs a Lingwei pill."

"The king level" spirit only pill "is OK

The ice sword immortal zunsi cableway: "after all, it's the real realm, and only the emperor's level of respect. So the only way to save it is Dan! It's just that I don't know the refining method of lingweidan, and you may not have Kunlun Xu materials! "

"I will!"

"It's just Lingwei Dan!"

The king of Shendan took a deep breath and said, "in the past, I could refine the magic elixir of the state of Taoism, not to mention a king level spirit elixir. As for the material, Kunlun Xu certainly didn't, but I'll write it down later. You can go to the spirit city and try it. Maybe it's possible!"

Lingweidan!

A unique pill, named Lingwei, is because it is the only pill that can cure the root cause of Kunlun deficiency.

The original foundation is the foundation of every living creature. In the future, the cultivation and destruction of the environment depend on the original foundation. It is generally stored at the junction of the power of the soul and the skull, which is the most important thing.

Once the original foundation is damaged, the light can not go further, the heavy will die.

Xiao Huang, for example, broke out the original power, forcibly possessed the Qi and blood combat power at the peak of the harmonious Taoist realm, and fought all the moves of Lingyun xianzun alone, which led to the excessive consumption of the original power, and even the original source was injured by the spirit charm immortal Zun. Therefore, the next door could not be broken, the strength could not be improved, and it was necessary to fall into a deep sleep.

"OK, please write it down!"

"In addition, master Nie, the old witch of Lingyun said that Xiao Huang had the blood of ancient lion demon and war god."

"The blood dragon has the blood of ancient blood demon Dragon God?" Ye chensi cableway: "in ancient times, did these two gods really exist?"

Nie Baijian had a deep vision and said: "the ancient times of Kunlun Xu are very short. The old witch woman should refer to the ancient times of Lingwu continent. You have to ask ice sword for this one!"

The history of Kunlun Xu is not long and short. In the ancient times, it was used in many realms, such as Hedao, Hunyuan and Shenwang.

At that time, Kunlun xushang was in the middle military level, showing an extreme peak period. Too many talents and experts poured out, but they were suppressed by the Xueling family and the Beigong family. Until the end of the war, all the great powers fell and those who did not fall were caught in the Blood Sword gate. At this point, the end of the ancient times, the beginning of a new era.

Kunlun Xu also changed from the middle level to the low level.

In the ancient times of Lingwu, any warrior in Lingwu could live for tens of thousands of years. In Hunyuan, there were hundreds of thousands of years of life in Hunyuan and several hundred thousand years in Tongdao. There was no concept of Shouyuan at all. It was much older than Kunlun Xu.

"The ancient times of Lingwu continent are longer and more terrible!"

"At that time, there were a lot of strong people who were called gods, even those who were called true gods and saints. Finally, a big war broke out. These two little guys around you have the blood of those who were powerful in the ancient times."

Fengshen, Fengzhen and Fengsheng means the title of each realm.

Just like the Kunlun Xuzhong, Shenwang state, Hunyuan state, Jianzhu, Zunzhu, etc. in the same way as Daojing, a title means a kind of strength, is a honorific title, and is also a representative of strength, not to be confused, but also to be respected.

Most of Ye Chen's masters are the strong ones of Shenwang, Hunyuan and Hedao!

Such a strong man is also a strong one in Lingwu.

"You little yellow, I can feel the ancient lion demon war god!"

"It's just that I don't know whether it's a blood descendant or a reincarnation." "Generally speaking, I can sense a few seals in their bodies, which are similar to" doors. "

"Every time you break a door, it's equivalent to a promotion. You can gain a very strong combat power and improve your realm."

"I just don't know whether the seal was made by their elders or by themselves."

"It should be arranged by the great power who gave Xiao Huang's blood in the samsara cemetery." Ye Chen looks at one of the tombstones with an extremely serious look.

"I asked Xiaohuang and Xuelong. They have some memory loss. It should be similar to the situation of the dragon and Phoenix. If they are the descendants of the strong blood of the gods in ancient times, I will help them to advance."

Xiaohuang and Xuelong.

When ye Chen was weak, he followed me and helped him many times.

Ye Chen naturally wants to help them break through the door and promote their strength. He can also help him a lot in the future.

If there was no blood dragon and Xiao Huang this time, he didn't know how to solve the old witch.

"Yes, master!"

Ye Chen asked: "what realm are the gods, the true gods and the saints?"

"After that, the king of the realm, the realm of heaven, is the realm of heaven.

The realm of nature is called xianzun. "

"The one with strong Xingqiao state can be called Fengshen." "As for the fengmenjing, it is called the true God, and the oldest Taixu realm is the Holy One."

"But since the end of the ancient war. In Lingwu mainland, there are few strong people in Fengshen level. They are mainly in the realm of creation. For example, Lingyun xianzun, when I was sealed, she was seven layers of heaven in the realm of creation. Now I have nine layers of heaven in the realm of creation, which is almost equivalent to the top one. "

"As for the stronger of the three higher realms."

"It's either a retreat from the background, or I don't know where to shut up."

"All right, boy!" On the edge, the forging God King took a prescription and handed it to Ye Chen. He said, "refining Lingwei pill requires 17 kinds of medicinal materials. Among them, 13 kinds of medicinal materials should be replaced by those of Kunlun Xu. As for the other four kinds, it is estimated that Lingcheng is the only hope!"

"They are pyrotechnics, Qiankun leaves, jiuhuamu and tianxingcao."

"These four kinds of medicinal materials basically contain the power of space, and generally grow in the boundary area, which is the edge of the city where the space transmission array is located."

"There were Kunlun Xu, but they were all taken away by the blood spirit clan. Every herb needs tens of thousands of years to grow, so there is no Kunlun Xu at all. You can only go to Lingcheng to try your luck."

Forging God said again: "remember, three ice fire grass, two Heaven and earth leaves, five pieces of Jiuhoa wood, a star grass!"

Pyrotechnics!

Heaven and earth!

Jiuhoa wood!

Star grass!

Ye Chen nods, takes over the prescription, and temporarily puts Xiao Huang in the reincarnation graveyard, and uses his own original strength to suppress the injury for Xiaohuang. He adjusted two hours, took several pills, and recovered a lot.

But their own origin is also damaged, and the combat effectiveness is only about 60%.

He went out of the inner hall, glanced at many waiting people and said, "everything is the same as before in Kunlun void. The eight forces can move into Kunlun void and merge into one. As for the matter after one year, I will deal with it!"

A year!

Give me a year, Blood Sword gate, this is your biggest mistake!

It's also the mistake of Lingyun old witch!

In one year, I'll be able to reach the top, and then I'll make you kneel down and beg for mercy!

"Here, the temple master..."

"We..." Han Yun wants to stop talking. In fact, he wants to say that we should withdraw.

Whether we retreat to other planes or into Lingwu mainland, Lingwu land is a thousand times wider than Kunlun Xu. As long as we don't go to the south where the Blood Sword gate is located, maybe we won't meet people from the Blood Sword gate.

Because one year is too short.

How can someone rush from emperor Zun to nature in a year? It's impossible!

The temple master is young and full of vigor. He may not know the difficulties, but as a deputy head of the temple, he still has to think for him and everyone.

On the edge, the ancestors of xingjianmen and others are also sad.

People who thought that the master of Ye hall could level the Blood Sword gate, did not expect that the final result would be such a result, and they would linger for another year.

They want to go to Lingwu continent, but they can't get in and out of Lingwu without entering the Lingpai. If they rely on Ye Chen, they may be able to forcibly break into the spirit city and leave with the help of space transmission array.

"I know what you think!"

"I know what you want to do, too."

"But what I want to say is that although there are 16 transmission arrays leading to Lingwu land, each one has at most ten people at a time!"

Ye Chen's dignified eyes glanced at all the people and said slowly, "what I can do is to improve my strength as soon as possible. As for your good practice in Kunlun, I can swear to you that I will eradicate the Blood Sword gate in a year!"

"Even beat the old witch of Lingyun xianzun!"

"Everyone, go to practice separately. We can refine the divine king level elixir now. There are also some materials for refining the divine king's utensils, and some materials may be missing." His eyes fell on the founder of xingjianmen and others, saying: "but there are eight forces.""Everyone is one!"

"Don't make a mistake. Now I'm going to Lingcheng to find some herbs!"

"Cultivate yourself."

After saying that, ye Chen left directly.

In the current situation, people feel that ye Chen can't fight against Xueling clan and Lingyun xianzun for a year.

But want to retreat, back? Where to withdraw?

There are only a hundred people who can go to Lingwu. What about others?

If we can only break through the situation of the blood, we can only continue to fight against ye in the next time.

At this time, Lingyi danzun stood up and said, "ladies and gentlemen, the Lord of the temple has conferred me the master of the chamber of refining alchemy. I can tell you that the power of the Lord is not what we can imagine!"

"It's just the alchemy method handed down to me by the master of the temple!"

"Then you can refine immortal level pills and divine king level pills for you to practice!"

"Other things, you still don't do, now the nest is the way to die!"

"Lord!

Five months ago, it was only eight layers of heaven in the virtual kingdom!

Now, it is the emperor's six layers of heaven, which has raised two great realms.

There are only four big realms between the emperor's respect state and the harmony realm. According to the promotion potential of the temple master, it can be reached absolutely.

I believe that the master of the temple will turn the tide back! "

"I believe in the Lord, too!"

"It's only a few years since the master of the temple had no accomplishments until now?"

"Everything is difficult at the beginning. The temple master has already gone through the first step. With the master's talent, if it was not for the lack of materials in Kunlun, it would be difficult to find treasures, otherwise the temple master would have been promoted to the divine realm."

Ye Lingtian stands out. He is the first person to follow Ye Chen, and also the one who believes Ye Chen can climb the peak!

He narrated in an orderly way: "with the talent and combat power of the hall master, when you go to Lingwu land, where there are treasures everywhere, it is not easy to improve your cultivation. Don't worry too much about it!"

"Yes! I believe in the temple master, you can do it! "

Chapter 1293

Ye Luo'er's eyes twinkled, and her eyebrows were filled with a resolute look. He said, "brother ye, you can do it!"

"I believe it too!"

"I believe it!"

"The master of the temple can do it!"

"Master, you will be promoted to the realm of harmony!"

Huang zhintian, Huang 5000, Heiyao, Qingjian, Baizhan and others all came forward in turn.

Han Yunchang took a breath and nodded his head slightly: "yes, we believe that the hall master can absolutely do it!"

"In that case!"

"Let's believe it, too, and we'll be one." The helmsman of one of the forces near the spirit city looked at the crowd and said, "in this case, all the eight forces of our country have moved people to kunlunxu and completely integrated into one."

"So as not to come to kunlunxu in the next war!"

"At that time, we can also arrange some arrays, and then combine with other forces to fight against some of the Blood Sword clan's God King situation strongmen!"

"As for ye Dianzhu, we choose to believe it!"

The ancestors of xingjianmen and the Lord of dark star city all nodded.

Soon, under the leadership of Han Yun, the acting Hall of light, began to enter a period of rapid development, focusing on training, and a large number of people broke the situation.

However, ye Chen has already arrived at the gate of the spirit city. He takes out the spirit card. After sensing the token, the Green Shield releases a channel for ye Chen to enter. As soon as he enters, he can feel a strong breath coming.

After a close look, he is actually the elder of Kun Jianmen.

Even, including the elder of the mad sword sect and other family owners, they all came to Ye Chen.

Kun Wu, the elder of Kun Jianmen, gave a cold smile. His eyes covered Ye Chen and said, "little guy, haven't you died yet?"

"Come to our spirit City, what do you want to do?"

"Oh, I almost forgot that you lived on your woman!"

He stroked his beard, held his back and looked down at Ye Chen. He said, "a little white face leaning against a woman, I really don't know what you are still alive to do?"

"Look at you, look at you now!"

"The source has been badly damaged."

"Although after the World War I, you have broken through to the level of six layers of heaven in the realm of emperor Zun, but I'm afraid your combat power is less than one fifth of that before?"

The supreme elder Kun Wu waved his hand and motioned to others: "don't care too much. Do you think he is the strong one who can release the divine kingdom? Do you think it was Ye Chen on that day that broke out the breath of God kingdom? Make us eight schools respectful? "

"Bullshit, he Ye Chen is nothing!"

"The only one is a little white face!"

Hum!

Kill the leader of our sect that day, and kill many disciples of our sect!

If you didn't use your cards to break out of the kingdom of God's power, we would not be afraid of you!

As for now, you ye Chen is half useless, and you dare to come to the spirit city. Do you really think we won't kill you? Dare not kill you?

Funny guy, when the blood spirit clan and others left, they made it clear to us that we should block Kunlun Xu. As for ye Chen, it depends on heaven's will to kill Ye Chen. If ye Chen is not lucky, it doesn't matter if he is killed.

"Ye Chen!"

"Are you interested in doing a few moves with the only remaining students in the spirit realm?"

"Don't worry, I won't kill you!" Elder Kunwu said with a smile: "your origin has been seriously damaged. I'll send a disciple of the second heaven in the spirit realm to fight with you. Don't worry. At most, you will be completely destroyed, and you will not be killed."

"Otherwise, I'm afraid your woman will come to our trouble."

"After all, women will attach great importance to the little white faces that women are attracted to. If we kill them, we can't bear the anger of the immortal master of Lingyun"

he looked at the others and asked with a smile, "is that right, everyone?"

"Yes, indeed."

"The day before yesterday, ye Chen, you are so arrogant and arrogant!"

"Who blocks you, who do you kill?" The elder of the crazy sword sect said with a smile: "kill Li Jiawei, the leader of Kun sword sect. Although Li Jiawei is a shameless villain, what you do is not to say that there is no one in my spirit city?"

Ye Chen of that day, good atmosphere, good arrogance, want to eliminate demons for my spirit city!

You are strong, you are powerful, I wait for silence!

But now, do you dare to come to the spirit city?

On that day, it took away our prestige, but also to thousands of people in Lingcheng. It showed that our seven schools were incompetent and could not clean up one Li Jiawei. Then you came and killed Li Jiawei. What's our face?

Li Jiawei is dying!

We have to die in the hands of our seven sects, in order to solve the hatred in our hearts, and to prove that our seven sects are powerful!

Li Jiawei, so you can't die!

"Your situation!"

"Do you want to insult me

Ye Chen scorned to sneer and asked, "today, the two schools and two families are here. I'd like to ask you, do you have any of these things, such as pyrotechnics, tianxingcao, Jiuhua wood, Qiankun ye, etc if there is, it will save my family to do it!

It's just that you personally sent me to the door to die, which saved me a lot of effort!

Send a guy who's in the second level of his mind to humiliate me? You old guys, I can kill you all!

Six layers of heaven!

Ye Chen's strength soared, at least more than twice as strong as before, although the original foundation was damaged, only 60% of the combat power was left.

However, the 60% combat power is much stronger than the last time I came to the heyday of the spirit city.

It is the eight layers of heaven, a pair of Ye Chen fight together, drag to the end is a must die move!

"You want these things?"

"These four things are very special." The elder of the supreme emperor Kun Wu grinned darkly. He looked at the three people on the side and said immediately, "these things are the medicinal materials for refining Lingwei pills."

Lingweidan!

The only pill that can repair the root of the root!

Not only Kunlun Xu, but also the surrounding 18 cities and spirit city. In this area, only lingweidan can repair the original injury!

However, the medicinal materials needed for this kind of pills are based on ten thousand years. The longer the medicinal materials are, the better the effect will be. In the five families of the eight schools of Lingcheng, there are only a few medicinal materials that can be refined into lingweidan!

Nothing else!

This kind of pill is too rare and precious!

One thousand and eight hundred years ago, he was the master of blood demon mountain in Shenwang state. It was because the God King Road was broken and the original foundation was damaged so seriously that he fell into the Shenwang state. Although there was no injury like Xiao Huang, there was only 10 years left.

However, his original injury is still expanding step by step, leading to his state gradually falling.

Such a strong man who was once a king of gods could not find enough herbs, nor could he refine Lingwei pills. He could only survive in Xuemo mountain. How could many forces in the spirit city give these herbs to Ye Chen.

Chapter 1294

"Want lingweidan!"

"Sure enough, ye Chen, your original foundation is damaged!"

"Now the strength is declining step by step!" The leader of the Li family, with a keen eye on Ye Chen, seemed to penetrate everything, and said slowly, "the former master of blood demon mountain fell to the middle stage of his spiritual state. Although your realm has not fallen, it is because your combat power is far beyond the realm!"

"Wait until your combat power falls to the same level as the realm!"

"In the future, your realm will also fall!"

He is right. The damage to Ye Chen's origin is not serious, but if it is not solved, it will not only fail to improve the strength, but also lead to the gradual decline of the realm.

The elder of the crazy sword sect said with a smile, "you can't give these things to you."

"I can give you jiuhuamu

"But, the day before yesterday, you swept the face of our seven schools. Today, we are two big schools and two families alone!"

"If you can beat each other, you can beat each other!"

"I'll give you three pieces of Jiuhua wood!"

"Five dollars!" Ye Chen's eyes are full of killing intention.

"Ha ha ha ha!"

"Good, five dollars!" The elder of the crazy sword sect said with a smile, "let's see if you have the ability to take five yuan!"

The supreme elder held hands and looked forward to watching Ye Chen's battle.

Ye Chen of the day before yesterday still needs his existence.

I didn't expect that today, but ye Chen can be treated as a younger generation, refreshing ah!

Today, I won't let you climb up today!

"Yang Xin!"

"Come here!"

The elder of the crazy sword sect called a young disciple and said with a smile, "go and ask this elder Ye Chen for advice. I don't ask much. Just interrupt Ye Chen's hands and feet!"

"Yes, elder

"The disciple will not only interrupt Ye Chen's hands and feet, but also waste his whole body's meridians!"

Yang Xin, with a smile full of killing intention, motioned slightly to Ye Chen and said, "please, master ye, how many moves will be abandoned!"

As the eldest martial brother of the crazy sword sect, he has the fighting power of two layers of heaven in the spirit realm, and he is equipped with a three grade immortal tool and a grade of armor. Even if he is in the third level of the divine realm, he can not get a bargain in his hands, or even be able to compete with the four layers of heaven!

Hua Hua ~ ~

Hua ~ ~

a series of brilliance flashed out.

An ice blue spear appeared in Yang Xin's hand, and then a great light passed by. A bloody immortal armor appeared on his body. He picked up the gun and motioned to Ye Chen. His lips outlined a comfortable smile, "I never thought that I could fight with Ye Chen!"

"What's more, I never thought that there would be a chance to abolish master Ye Chen today!"

"This war, I will remember, because I abandoned a peerless Tianjiao!"

The words are plain but full of arrogance.

On the edge, the disciples of the eight schools who came one after another looked at Yang Xin and ye Chen with a smile.

The disciple of xuetianmen said: "Ye Chen, this time, it's over! According to the headmaster, ye Chen's cultivation is half wasted. If it wasn't for the woman, he would have died. This time, Yang Xin can pick up a bargain! "

"Yes, indeed."

"I didn't expect Ye Chen, who was extremely rampant the day before yesterday, was actually a little white face leaning against a woman!"

"I thought that there was something powerful behind him. It turned out to be a woman!" Some qingtianmen disciple sneered: "we still have to learn from master Ye Chen, how to eat soft food."

"To eat a soft meal to this point, very strong!"

His eyes swept over more than a hundred family disciples and said, "guess Ye Chen, how much combat power is left now? A quarter, a fifth? One eighth, or one tenth? "

"How many moves can you block Yang Xin?"

"Or, directly killed by Yang Xin, and then killed by a torture?"

"If so, it will be boring."

"Estimate ten moves!"

"Five moves!"

"Three moves!"

One by one, the youth reported their ideal number.

In their opinion, ye chenruo was still at the peak of the day before yesterday. It was only a matter of an instant to kill Yang Xin. However, he was punished on the spot by the people of the blood spirit clan, and his original foundation was injured. His combat power was never saved!

Even if it is the realm of six layers of heaven!

At most, it can only exert the fighting power of the seven or eight layers of heaven in the emperor's Zun realm, and support the nine layers of heaven in the emperor's Zun realm, and half enter the divine realm!

The combat power at this level is absolutely one of the best in kunlunxu, but in the spirit city? Not to mention that in the spirit City, near the spirit City, there are people who can solve him, not to mention the spirit city which has dozens of peaks of nine layers of heaven.

In order to solve such a disabled Ye Chen, I only need my disciples to do it!

And you have to send a weaker disciple to do it, otherwise the strength of the people going to the war is too strong, and he will kill Ye Chen, a little white face. It's not easy to explain to the disciples of Lingyun xianzun. They are all fairies. The men they like are not the ones they can kill casually. Being a little white face is also hierarchical, especially for powerful women.

"Ye Chen, take the move

"Within two moves, I will take you!"

Yang Xin put out his hand, holding the ice blue spear, and suddenly a shot was shot out, and thousands of spear Gang emerged. It was like a waterfall. He ran straight to Ye Chen. He was in the ordinary state of mind. Facing the two levels of the sky, he had to be seriously hurt!

He gazed at Ye Chen and did not fight back, and his heart was even more happy!

Ye Chen, ye Chen!

As expected, it has become waste!

I can't even react to my attack!

I will not kill you, but I will waste your whole meridians and bones, and let you lie on the bed for the rest of the year. Dare you dare to come to our spiritual city to ask for medicinal materials!

Ye Chen stands like a pine, without the slightest intention of dodging, and even extremely indifferent in his eyes.

When he saw the gun Gang attacking, he was standing upright. A red gold light wave burst out of his body, just like the spirit of the attached body gang. He directly strangled hundreds of gun gang. Although he did not resist the ice blue spear, it was absolutely extraordinary!

Hua Hua ~ ~

Hua ~ ~

the sound of breaking through the sky came out.

Yang Xin with a crazy smile, a stab in Ye Chen's heart, not as he imagined that the blood splashed everywhere, the heart burst, but flashing sparks, the tip of the gun broke Ye Chen's clothes, but stayed on Ye Chen's skin.

Ye Chen's reddish gold skin glitters with brilliance, just like a wall of iron, blocking the impact of the ice blue spear!

For his seven level body, no one can break his body unless he is in the state of mind!

"If you are so weak!"

"Then you don't have to fight any more!"

"Go away!" Ye Chen drinks softly, and the golden body blooms with an extremely murderous spirit. It turns into a brilliant light and hits Yang Xin heavily. It is like a huge hammer hitting an egg, which blows Yang Xin's broken body away.

Afterwards, he lightly patted the clothes on his chest, "it's a pity that I've cut my clothes! Your life is not worth my clothes. "

Chapter 1295

Hua ~ ~ ~

a figure crossed a beautiful arc in mid air.

After that, the figure fell to the ground like a blood gourd, with blood holes popping up and down, and the body was directly broken!

It's Yang Xin!

At the moment, Yang Xin has no combat power to speak of, and the first-class physical body of the golden body has been scrapped!

"How could it be!"

"No way!"

The elder of crazy sword sect and the leader of Li family made a sound at the same time. They looked at all this in horror!

They stare at Yang Xin, and then look at Ye Chen, and their shock is like waves and waves!

Isn't Ye Chen's original source abandoned?

How can there be such strength?

"Yang Xin is defeated!"

"Defeated, how could this happen?"

"You can't break Ye Chen's body even though you're in the second level of heaven in the spirit state."

Many family and sect disciples stare at Yang Xin, who has been abandoned. When ye Chen looks at Ye Chen, a look of surprise appears in his eyes!

Ye Chen, actually relying on the body, directly abandoned Yang Xin!

How strong is Ye Chen's body?

I'm afraid it's comparable to the strong one in the middle stage of spiritual state?

Isn't he half useless?

How can we still have such a strong fighting power.

"Poof!"

Ye Chen spurted out a mouthful of blood, left hand wiped the blood of lip corner, saying: "there are three people, come on!"

He caressed his chest, seemingly injured, actually not much injured, but it was really affected by a lot!

The original foundation is damaged!

The three avenues have also become empty.

Even if he only used his body, he still involved the old wound. This is like an ordinary man whose arm was cut by a knife. Even if he went to see a doctor in time, even if he only kicked the enemy away with his legs, he would send a blow and affect his whole body, and his arm wound would tear some.

But if you tear it a little bit, the combat power will not be damaged.

This is no doubt tempting to others. They want to get the medicine in their hands first, otherwise they will turn over their faces now. Even if they can kill them, their injuries will be more serious. The medicinal materials available at that time will not be able to save Xuelong and Xiaohuang after curing themselves.

"There's a problem!"

"It seems that it's just a matter of the flesh!"

The elder Taishang of the mad sword sect has a sharp eye. As the elder of the eight layers of heaven in the spirit state, although he does not have the cultivation and eyesight of the nine layers heaven like the old one, he can also see the problem of Ye Chen!

Ye Chen!

This trash is deliberately covering up his wounds!

If you think that you spit blood, you will let me think that he is only slightly injured, in fact, he has been greatly damaged!

This guy has been climbing to the position of the virtual Lord of Kunlun for several years. He must have a lot of ideas and strategies. He is deliberately trying to confuse me!

Originally, ye Chen only covered up one layer of the problem, but the elder of the mad sword sect thought of two layers. He thought Ye Chen was not simple and could not deliberately confuse himself. He thought about it a little more, just thinking about the trap Ye Chen had designed for him!

"Blood maniac!"

"Let's try your disciples!"

"This boy is pretending to be powerful, but he has been abandoned in fact."

The elder of the mad sword sect sneered and said, "Ye Chen is pretending to be seriously injured, but he shows that he is not seriously injured. If your true disciple goes to fight him, I will give you an immortal weapon!"

"Ye Chen can definitely be discarded!"

"The face of the eight schools and five families in our spirit city can't be changed here!"

"Well, I have the same interest!" Blood Heaven Gate elder blood crazy also nodded, said: "look at Ye Chen this small white face, can hold up to what extent, blood soldier, you come out!"

"Yes, elder Taishang!"

As soon as the voice fell, a young man in blood robe walked out slowly, with a strong murderous spirit lingering on his body.

The blood robed youth is full of strong Qi and blood. The sword around his waist is like a blood snake. He looks like a man climbing out of a sea of blood. Although he is only twenty-eight years old, he may be a hundred year old thing!

for the spirit City, for Kunlun Xu, even for the eighteen cities!

People under 500 years old can only be regarded as young people, because the higher the level of martial arts is, the longer the life expectancy is. In the Kunlun void, the life expectancy is considered as middle-aged, and that of 5000 or 6000 years old is regarded as an old man.

Don't look at the blood robed man who is only a hundred years old, but he is the decisive one!

SILK ~ ~

the sword handle of blood soldier suddenly turns into a poisonous snake, and spits out the snake's Xinzi towards Ye Chen, which is obviously also an immortal tool with strong poison.

No, it can't be regarded as an immortal weapon, it should be regarded as a magic weapon!

"Elder Taishang!"

"If I go to war, I will kill Ye Chen!"

"Let's go by someone else." The blood soldier held the snake's head, and with a slight shock in his arm, he turned the snake head into a sword handle again. His long sword was a three grade immortal tool, which killed a poisonous blood snake demon in the spirit state and refined it from its body and soul. Therefore, it looks like a long sword, but the spirit is the soul of a poisonous blood snake demon.

Once the fight starts, it may turn into the body to kill the enemy. The venom in the snake Xinzi can even kill the enemy in the divine realm.

Even if Yang Xin was against him just now, he would be 100% defeated!

"My sword, when it comes out of its sheath, will kill people!"

"Otherwise, I won't take back my sword!" Blood soldier cloud light breeze ground narrates, as if ye Chen in his eyes, is just a prey!

However, his cultivation of the four layers of heaven in the spiritual realm has already been regarded as the best among the young generation in the spirit city. If he didn't want to practice until the later stage of entering the spiritual realm, so as to enhance his self-protection ability, he might have become a strong one in the spirit kingdom!

"I will let you go, and you will go!"

"No, elder Ben will kill you!"

The elder of xuetianmen looked cold. He took a short sword from the elder of mad sword sect and threw it to the blood soldier. He said, "this is a five grade immortal tool with a trace of space law, space blade!"

"Can break through the surrounding 10 meters of space, directly rout Ye Chen's body!"

"Go, use the space blade to break Ye Chen's body, and then use the blood snake sword to destroy Ye Chen's whole skeleton and meridians!"

His eyebrows are sharp and his body is full of cold luster!

The eldest disciple of crazy sword sect is defeated!

Then my great disciple of xuetianmen can't be defeated!

Ye Chen is only half abandoned. How can he be an opponent of blood soldiers? This time, ye Chen is considered to be a good friend of the Blood Sword sect. Maybe in the future, our blood Heaven Gate will enter the Lingwu continent and join the Blood Sword gate, so that we can enjoy the cool by relying on a big tree!

"Yes, elder!"

The blood soldier holds the space blade in his left hand and the blood snake sword in his right hand. His eyes are staring at Ye Chen like a poisonous snake. He looks at his prey. "You can say three words. After three words, I will poison your voice and make you speechless in this lifetime."

"Come on

"Die!"

Ye Chen looks flat, watching the blood soldiers really come over, he slightly raised his hands, his hands lingered in the sun and the moon two kinds of luster, a moment later, the heart of his left hand bloomed a fiery luster, a fire dragon roared out.

Right hand heart burst out ice blue luster, an ice Moon Phoenix soared out.

A dragon and a wind cross spin out, the light of the sun and moon in the center condenses a long sword of sun and moon, which has the ability to break the void!

It's the sun and the moon!

"In that war, you all think that I, ye Chen, survived by relying on the immortal statue of Lingyun."

"Live by the woman behind me."

"You all think that my origin is damaged and reduced to waste! You tear off the camouflage on your face, and become realistic and aloof

"It's ridiculous!"

"You don't know how I came all the way."

"Those who can't kill me will only make me stronger!"

"The sun and the moon are cut off! Destroy everything

Chapter 1296

This move cuts the sun and the moon away!

Old days!

Ye Chen still needs to use immortal tools to display them!

Now, with only one pair of hands, you can perform such a big killing move. Obviously, you can't look at the blood soldier. The blood soldier is full of blood, and I don't know how many people have been killed. If you kill him, you can do justice for heaven!

"Blood snake poison heaven!"

"Space broken blade!"

Blood soldiers feel the changes around, such as in the face of a big enemy, look changed, at the moment they know that they underestimate Ye Chen!

Isn't Ye Chen damaged in that war?

Why is there such strength!

No longer thinking about it, he hastened to sacrifice two weapons. The blood snake sword turned into a poisonous blood snake demon, and his body was eight Zhang long.

Through space, you can come to Ye Chen's body in a moment and kill them together!

Sonorous!

The fifteen sharp blades of space are cleaved on Ye Chen's body, just like the collision between swords and swords!

Soon, the power of the law of space, space edge into nothingness, did not break Ye Chen's body!

Ye Chen had a fierce battle with the immortal master of the law of space. What's more, he only had a blade containing a trace of the law of space. This kind of weapon can't hurt him at all. It's almost the same to hurt some people of the fifth level of the golden body.

He is a golden body with seven levels of body power. All the seven grade immortals can't break the flesh body!

Bang bang!!

Bang!!

A series of crackles came out.

When people see, under the attack of dragon and Phoenix, the venomous blood snake demon bursts, turning into countless pieces and flying out.

Among them, a sun moon sword directly broke through the blood soldier's four steps of golden body and nailed him to the ground several meters away. All the spirits were destroyed in an instant. A real master disciple who had entered the four levels of heaven in the spirit realm officially fell down!

This is the case!

Two great disciples of zhenzhuan who are in the state of mind, namely, the crazy sword sect and the blood Heaven Gate!

They all think that ye Chen can be discarded or even killed!

The result!

One God level two Heaven is abolished, and another level Four heaven is killed directly!

When they look at Ye Chen again, their eyes are quite different. It seems that ye Chen is still the invincible Ye Chen the day before yesterday. The strength of one person makes the eight factions feel proud of themselves!

"Ye Chen!"

"You dare to kill my disciple!"

The elder of xuetianmen was furious and said, "do you really think I dare not kill you?"

"Oh? Are you going to kill me? "

"In the old days, I gave you a chance."

"But now it seems that you are not going to cherish it at all."

Ye Chen calls out the Jiupin soul destroying magic spirit gun, pointing directly at the elder of the blood heavenly gate. He is not afraid of the old strong ones at all!

In his hand, there is a Dao Dao sword, and a bloody long sword emerges. It is the fourth grade God King's sword!

As long as the blood Heaven Gate elder dares to do it!

He would dare to shoot the other side!

Even if he was hurt, no one else could be so contemptuous!

Otherwise, today regardless of everything, even if seriously injured, will also destroy the blood gate!

"Calm down!"

The elder's eyes twinkled, and then he opened the blood Heaven Gate. He said, "don't you see it? This boy obviously wants to die. If the blood spirit clan wants to kill him in a year, he can't grow up to the level of fighting against the blood spirit clan! "

"Now, once we die!"

"His woman has an excuse to attack us and keep Kunlun empty at the same time!"

"Ye Chen, this boy, obviously won't live long!"

"He fights a blood soldier who has entered into the spirit state for four levels, which is the power of breaking out Qi and blood and the power of flesh body!"

"If only the blood soldiers attacked his body the day before yesterday, they would be shocked to pieces!" The elder of the mad sword sect was sharp eyed, just like a poisonous snake. He said in a low voice, "Ye Chen now is just looking for death!"

"In this way, Ji Siqing, the disciple of Lingyun xianzun, has a reason to protect Kunlun."

"How do you say that?" Elder xuetianmen's eyes twinkled, and some of them didn't understand the meaning. According to his idea, it would be better to give ye Chen a scrap. Why do you have to calculate so much?

As for ye Chen!

And his mistress, the goddess, may not kill the spirit city.

"For the strong."

"Especially the strong woman, if you kill his man, even if the man is useless, but that is also to revenge!"

"Ye Chen died in our spirit city. Think about it, Lingyun xianzun will never do anything. But the disciples of Lingyun xianzun are probably in the state of emperor Zun's entering the realm of God, but what will happen in the future?" "In the future, the God King state is the starting point, and the harmony state may be the peak!" said the elder of the mad sword sect slowly "Such a super strong man!"

"Stare at us day and night to avenge Ye Chen!"

"How can we be safe and secure?"

Ye Chen!

Can be scrapped!

But it can't be killed!

Otherwise, it will not be easy to solve this disaster!

If you want to kill Ye Chen, you have to be a member of the blood spirit family. No matter how bad it is, it must be the matter of Lingwu mainland. We must not die in our spirit City, or we will suffer the anger of Ji Siqing. They can't bear it.

"So, brother Kun, what do you mean?"

"No war?" The elder of xuetianmen was indifferent. His disciple was killed, but he could not kill Ye Chen himself.

"War!"

"We must fight!" The elder of the mad sword sect had a deep vision. He touched his beard and said with a smile, "if it wasn't for us, the younger generation, it would be absolutely feasible to abolish Ye Chen!"

He gazed at the two princes who were absorbed in the four layers of heaven, and knew that the other was not ye Chen's opponent!

But it can definitely weaken Ye Chen's fighting power!

Go on like this.

The disciples of the eight schools and the five masters will definitely consume Ye Chen!

In this way, he did not kill Ye Chen, did not arouse the anger of the disciples of Lingyun xianzun, but also abandoned Ye Chen to please the Blood Sword sect!

Kill two birds with one stone!

At the same time, it can eliminate the anger that ye Chen broke our face the day before yesterday!

"Master Li!"

"Lord Wang!"

"I have a plan. Would you like to listen?"

The eldest General of the mad sword sect pulled the two masters over and said seriously, "you two want to enter the land of Lingwu, right? It's just that there are not many space transmission arrays, so we can't transfer them to Lingwu land on a large scale."

Spirit city is the existence of guard space transmission array!

However, some spirit city families and sects do not have the right to enter the higher world and other worlds.

In contrast, a space transmission array can transmit at most several people at a time. How many years will it take for the eight schools and five families to go to Lingwu mainland in the next ten years?

That's impossible!

Unless there are several strong Hunyuan people in these families, even those who are in harmony with Taoism, understand the law of space, break through the space and send them there. However, they don't even have divine tools, and they can't break through the nine layers of heaven.

Chapter 1297

Therefore, every family and every faction are eager to enter the Lingwu continent, but they have never had a chance in ten thousand years!

Once you have a chance, you will be extremely crazy, just like the ancestor of xingjianmen. If you have the chance, even if the end is very bad, you have to take a risk and try it!

"How to say that?"

"Kunwu, what do you mean?"

The two masters are not ordinary people. They stare at the elder of crazy sword sect. They have different meanings in their eyes!

They are the seven layers of heaven in the spiritual realm. Compared with the ancestors of the eight layers in the family, although they are much weaker, they are confident that they are also heroes, skilled in strategy and courage.

"I have a plan!"

"Suitable for our eight sects and five families!"

"I don't know. Would you like to have a try?"

The elder of the mad sword sect smiles and says, "if we succeed, we can enter the land of Lingwu. If we fail, at most, we will lose a generation of top disciples, and we will die of about ten people."

"What do you say?"

The two owners stood with their hands on their hands and looked forward to it.

Many disciples and Dharma protectors behind them are still unknown. Therefore, they are still staring at Ye Chen, and no one dares to go up. They all gather around Ye Chen, and ye Chen does not move, waiting for them to discuss!

Even if the discussion breaks the sky, what can we do!

I broke it with a sword!

"Two masters of the house!"

"This son was very arrogant the day before yesterday."

"Now, according to my estimation, the normal play is the five layers of heaven in the state of mind!"

"It's six layers of heaven in the state of mind when you're dead!" Between the frowns on the eyebrows of the supreme elder of the mad sword clan, there was a faint murderous spirit. He said with a smile: "in this case, it is not the late stage of entering the divine realm, but the Blood Sword sect of the blood spirit clan wants to get rid of him!"

"Lingyun xianzun's disciples should protect him!"

"The Blood Sword sect is a sect in Lingwu land, and it is the sect closest to Kunlun Xu! There are a few of them and dozens of Hunyuan are in charge. In a year's time, the Kunlun void will be destroyed, so we won't have much credit for it! "

"Do you mean to get rid of Ye Chen now?" Li asked.

"No!"

"Now, ye Chen can't die!"

"But it can be discarded!" The elder of the mad sword sect said with a smile: "we can hold a grand gathering of Tianjiao. Our disciples will go out to fight with him and make him disabled. Remember, being disabled but not dead can not only express our goodwill to the Blood Sword sect, but also avoid being hated by the disciples of Lingyun xianzun!"

"Let's think about it, fair Tianjiao grand gathering!"

"His Ye Chen was beaten to waste by our younger generation, and his meridians were broken. Who has something to say?"

"This is the competition of the younger generation, and it has nothing to do with the older generation."

Don't offend the disciples of Lingyun xianzun!

Make friends with the Blood Sword clan!

As for ye Chen, how many games can you play after holding up six layers of heaven?

Even if seven or eight disciples of the four or five levels of the spirit realm were defeated by him at the beginning, would he still have enough strength?

Do you really think that he is Ye Chen of the day before yesterday, and can break out the fighting power of the kingdom of God?

As you all know, this boy has been severely damaged by the Hunyuan territory elder of Blood Sword sect. He has lost half of his accomplishments. We can kill him with our hands.

"Such a trick!"

"We can also ask for credit in front of the powerful people of the Blood Sword clan!"

"Maybe, we can enter the land of Lingwu and become a member of the Blood Sword clan!"

The master of the Li family looked at Ye Chen with fierce, tiger like eyes, and said with a faint sneer:
"Master Wang, this strategy is not harmful to us, but extremely beneficial to us."

"Think about it, use a few disciples of this generation to fight ye Chen!"

"A small number of our disciples have entered the land of Lingwu, and most of them can only support themselves in the spirit city!"

"It's time for us to train our disciples from generation to generation, and it's time for them to take action if we have trained our soldiers for thousands of days."

"That's good." The head of the Wang family nodded, looked at the other three people and said, "can you agree with the other three schools and the six major sects?"

"Absolutely agree!"

"After the people of the Blood Sword sect have come, now the leaders of each sect have spoken, but the elder Taishang has spoken!"

The elder of the crazy sword sect stood up with his hands down and said with a smile, "I understand the character of those old guys. Once I see such an opportunity, even if the chance is only 10%, I will fight with all my strength if there is not much trouble in the future."

"As for the other Zhao, Lin and Chen families," he said

"It needs two owners to talk about it!"

He is very confident. He wants to use Ye Chen as a springboard for himself and others to leave Lingcheng such a place completely!

Tens of thousands of years ago, everyone thought that the spirit city was a good place to guard various kinds of space transmission arrays. The oil was not small, and the future could be expected. But gradually, the masters and sects understood that the spirit city was a prison! People outside can't get in, but they want to come in!

It is extremely difficult for the people inside to go to a better place. As for the so-called better place, they can do it alone, but after taking the space transmission array, they are only the lowest level characters when they arrive at Lingwu continent!

In the middle of the spiritual realm, it seems to be dazzling in the spirit city!

In fact, in Lingwu mainland, you can easily find dozens of strong people in the spirit state when you go to a tea house.

The strong people of each sect and family went to the spiritual realm alone. Almost all of them died. It was very difficult for them to become slaves and disciples of all major forces, let alone those people who nurtured the spirit city!

Therefore, only if the families and sects of Lingcheng enter the Lingwu continent together, there is still a trace of self-protection!

If Ye Chen can be used as a springboard to join the Blood Sword sect, it will be safe and secure. In Lingwu mainland, Blood Sword sect has always bullied other sects. How can they be bullied!

What's more, the aura of the spirit city is five times higher than that of Kunlun void. Therefore, it has bred strong people with the level of entering the divine realm. At the same time, they have mastered the means of refining the immortal utensils, but they have no ability to refine the divine king's utensils. Therefore, the peak of the nine layers of heaven in the spirit state cannot become a strong one in the divine realm!

It is the genius who went from the spirit city to the land of Lingwu. After thousands of years, they have been killed and injured. Some of them have died before they reach the kingdom of God.

So, the only chance now is on Ye Chen!

Even if the Blood Sword sect doesn't accept them, it will also pass down some refining methods of divine king's utensils, so that the ancestors of all sects can be promoted to Shenwang state. Then it will be much safer to go back to Lingwu land. It will take thousands of years to continue to take over the strong ones of families and sects, which is much better than now!

Seeing the opportunity, Wang said immediately, "I'm going to contact them! This time, with the help of Ye Chen, we may be able to do it! "

"Yes, with Ye Chen as a springboard, we will succeed!" "I'll contact the other six sect elders. As for the problem of the medicinal materials, how can I solve it?"

Chapter 1298

"If you want to harvest, you have to pay first!"

"I'm crazy about daomen. You can take out five pieces of Jiuhua wood to attract Ye Chen!"

The elder of the mad sword sect said: "as for other ice and fire grass, star grass and heaven and earth leaves, you can come out through consultation!"

"Good!"

"No problem!"

"Let's go and discuss now, you drag Ye Chen!"

The head of the Wang family, the Li family and the elder of the blood Heaven Gate returned one after another. They were very grand and ran to each school quickly!

On the other hand, the elder of the mad sword sect, with a kind smile, looked at Ye Chen and said, "little brother ye, I don't think you have done so well. Now we need medicinal materials to make up for the damage to the original foundation."

"That's it

"I have a way. We can give you the medicine you need."

"Binghuocao, Qiankun leaf, jiuhuamu and Xingxingcao!"

"You can ask for five pieces of medicine for each one of our schools."

The elder of the crazy sword sect came to Ye Chen and motioned for hundreds of young disciples around him. He said, "you are the best young man. You may as well point out these peers."

"What's more, we have all these four kinds of herbs, but they're not stored much. They're priceless. They can't be given to you, right?"

He examined Ye Chen's expression change, and said with a smile, "this is it!"

"We set up a challenge arena for Tianjiao grand meeting. We have eight schools and five schools, and each force has its own person!"

"The level of strength is similar to that of you. If you win, you can give them some advice. We will also give you the herbs you need, five of each kind!"

"But if you lose, you'll have to go back home!"

Lost?

Hum, you are disabled if you lose!

A waste without any force, we will escort you back to Kunlun to die!

As for winning?

No way!

We will not have backhand, this Tianjiao grand gathering, you have to lose, do not lose also lose!

The enemy who opposes us always loses. Otherwise, we all lose together. If we want to lose, there is no way!

"Good!"

"I also want to see if all the young people in the city are as bad as they are said to be!"

Ye Chen's face does not change. He has already seen through the plot of the elder Taishang of the mad sword sect.

Although he knew that the goal of the so-called Tianjiao grand gathering was himself, which was extremely dangerous, he had no choice.

Xiao Huang is in danger.

He must save Xiao Huang at all costs!

His cold eyes swept over the young people who were only in the emperor's realm, half in the divine realm, and even in the spiritual realm. He said, "you are all the so-called favored sons of heaven in the spirit city. I just don't know if I will be disappointed. I don't want to fight with the waste. I will see the means to know you tomorrow."

He snorted coldly, turned to leave, leaving only one sentence: "Kunwu elder, I'll go to a restaurant to have a rest first. If you have finished the Tianjiao grand meeting tomorrow, please tell me again!"

Ye Chen leaves, looking for a restaurant at will.

However, the youth of the original spirit City, but have thoroughly fried the pot, many people point to Ye Chen, some people curse!

"Ye Chen, what are you?"

"How can a man, who is already half useless, be able to bear the prestige?"

"I see, ye Chen has been abandoned, but he can't change his arrogant nature!"

"Ye Chen must die!"

"My eight big five peerless youth, take turns to play him a half useless guy, I also feel that some bully

"Ye Chen, you say we are rubbish, we see you are rubbish!"

.....

All kinds of comments came out.

However, the elder of the mad sword sect gently touched his beard and showed a smile of Yin wind. He thought to himself: sure enough!

Ye Chen is still powerless to fight for a long time!

His original foundation injury is very serious, otherwise according to his arrogant character the day before yesterday, he could not leave now!

Otherwise, Tianjiao grand gathering has already begun!

This time, ye Chen will surely lose!

Perhaps, only need to go up three or five people, already can win!

"Young men

"At noon tomorrow, Tianjiao grand meeting will be officially held!"

"We will send a young man from each of the eight schools and five members to have a discussion with Ye Chen. You can come and watch it!"

After that, the elder Taishang of the crazy sword sect also left, and went straight to the four directions hall. This place is the place where the eight sects and five families often discuss business. No one else can enter. As soon as he entered the door, he already saw the people from all walks of life. The elder Taishang and the leader of each sect have arrived!

No matter the top families or sects of Lingcheng!

There are Taishang Presbyterian group in the city. Among them, the power of the first Supreme elder is the greatest. Only under the ancestors, can they replace the leader or even the head of the family! At this moment, the eight supreme elders gather, and the five masters are all there!

The master of the Chen family gazed at the elder of the crazy sword sect and said, "we have already known your previous plans!"

"There is no objection to our five families!"

"Maybe, this is an opportunity for us to enter the land of Lingwu."

Time must not be lost and never come again!

We must seize this opportunity and take ye Chen as the springboard to enter the Lingwu mainland!

"Qingtianmen, no objection!"

The elder of Kun Jianmen immediately said: "since everyone has no objection, it's better to talk about the candidates of each faction and the herbs they are willing to give out!"

"We Wang family, a star grass!"

"We Chen family, produce a pyrotechnic plant!"

"Our blood gate..."

"....."

Soon, the eight schools and five families decided on the medicine and disciples of each family!

The eight elders of the Supreme Master and the five masters of the house gaze at Ye Chen's restaurant at the same time. All of them are smiling. We can't afford to lose this opportunity!

As for the leader of the eight sects, because of the affairs of the Blood Sword sect and ye Chen, and his own strength is not enough, he will stay behind the scenes for the time being, and will not come out to preside over the affairs of the sect until things are flat!

As for many ancestors and so on, also acquiesced in this Tianjiao grand gathering!

Tianjiao grand gathering!

The news that ye Chen was challenged by eight schools of five youths swept the city like a whirlwind!

Not only these 13 big forces, but also some small families and some young people are all rubbing their hands and trying to teach Ye Chen a lesson. Let's see if ye Chen dare not challenge them!

A night without a word!

On the square in the center of the spirit City, hundreds of thousands of people gathered to gaze at the hands of the 13 high platforms around the square!

On each high platform sat a supreme elder and a disciple who participated in the war.

There was no judge at the Tianjiao grand meeting. All the major forces wanted to abolish Ye Chen. How could there be a judge on the scene to leave a confession to the disciples of Lingyun xianzun.

"Where is Ye Chen?"

"It's time to fight, isn't it?"

The governor of the crazy sword gate said slowly, but the flat voice was extremely broad, just like the sound of a huge bell, reaching everyone's ears.

Chapter 1299

The next second, a shadow flashed by.

It's Ye Chen!

"I'm here. I wanted your disciples to live a little longer."

"I didn't expect that you were in such a hurry to send my disciples here to die?"

Ye Chen jumped forward and landed directly in the middle of the square, holding a demon gun and wearing a black robe. He was like a demon coming into the world. His deep pupil looked around all the sects and didn't see it at all!

"Where are the herbs?"

"I don't want to fight without herbs!"

"Here it is!" The elder of xuettianmen Temple waved his hand and sprinkled 25 pieces of luster. There were five kinds of medicinal materials, such as pyrotechnics, Qiankun leaves, tianxingcao and jiuhuamu.

At the moment, all the medicinal materials are sealed in another no man's platform. Eight people who are in the eight layers of heaven in the spirit state and five strong people in the seven layers in the spirit state join hands to seal. The nine layers of heaven in the spirit state can't be broken!

He said, "if you win, you take the medicine, if you lose, you can leave by yourself."

"The first war!"

"The disciples of danqian sect go to war!"

The elder of mad sword sect looked at the elder of danqian gate and nodded slightly.

After all, the elder took out a lot of evil things and handed them to the elder. After all, he took out a piece of magic weapon, which was used by the elder to practice for himself

"Thank you very much, elder master!"

"I will beat the remnant Ye Chen thoroughly!"

Daokun, the first Taoist disciple of danqian gate, is holding three pieces of immortal utensils, one is a seven grade sword immortal tool, one is a five grade immortal weapon armor, and one is a six grade immortal weapon defense cloak. Even if it is the seventh level heaven, it is hard to do anything to him!

It seems that this war has the idea of thoroughly fighting against Ye Chen!

Daokun quickly refined the three immortal utensils and came to the square and said, "Ye Chen, what do you think you want to say? Soon, in no time, you will be a complete waste! "

"Two moves!"

"I will kill you!"

As soon as the words fell, ye Chen held out his hand, and the spear point was stabbed out. A force of extinction pierced through the five grade immortal armor, directly enveloping Daokun's body and disappearing Daokun's Shouyuan at a very fast speed.

Gongqiang ~ ~

the long sword of Qipin immortal cleaved on Ye Chen's body, shining with brilliance!

"If you enter the seven layers of heaven and attack me with the seven level immortal tools, maybe you can break my body!"

"But you are not qualified to enter into the five layers of heaven!"

Ye Chen murmured: "the second move!"

At the next moment, he hit a fist, and countless silent Buddhist texts surged out, directly smashing the defense of the six pin immortal's cloak, killing Daokun's body to pieces. Soon, in less than 10 seconds, Daokun fell to the ground and was completely turned into a corpse, just like a corpse that has been dead for thousands of years!

Daokun, the first Taoist disciple of danqian gate, is holding three pieces of immortal utensils in his hand!

Can you fight against the five layers of heaven and seven layers of heaven? Are you killed by two moves?

Although he is a young disciple of this generation, he is 138 years old. Although he is in the younger generation, he is not comparable to the young disciples in their 30s and 40s!

This kind of disciple!

Two moves!

No?

People look at each other, can not help rubbing their own eyes, is not their own wrong?

"How strong!"

"It's very strong indeed. Since it's half waste, we can't deal with it easily."

"Too strong!"

Many young disciples were shocked from the heart. Even if ye Chen was abandoned, he had the power to fight.

Never treat it as a person like the Lord of blood demon mountain!

Ye Chen's inside story!

Very deep!

"Poof!"

Ye Chen spurts out a mouthful of blood and looks at crazy Dao men and others in a strange way, but he says in his heart: do you want to use me as a springboard?

To make your way into Lingwu world?

Ridiculous!

In this case, the talents of the spirit city are the springboard for me to step into the land of Lingwu!

At present, Kunlun Xu's current strength is two people in the seven layers of the divine realm. If they put this realm and strength in the spirit City, these sect leaders and family masters do not fight. Their disciples, holding powerful immortal utensils, can resist Han Yun!

Han Yun did break through with Jiupin immortal tools, but only a few days after breaking into the realm of God?

I didn't have ten days. I didn't master the power of flying immortals at all. My fighting power was not as good as that of the six layers of heaven in the divine realm.

It's just a virtual high realm!

As for the people of xingjianmen and other forces, they can't be treated as real belongings. In case these bastards in the spirit city go crazy and attack Kunlun Xu when they are no longer there, they may not be able to come back in time!

Therefore, this is a grand gathering of Tianjiao! Two goals: the first is to kill the young disciples of the eight schools and five schools. Since all of them have come to participate in the war and want to completely abolish him, he will not keep his hand!

First kill all the disciples of the 13th major force to ensure that there is no problem!

The second goal is to seek opportunities, destroy a faction and frighten the spirit city!

Otherwise, these old men who have been trapped here for tens of thousands of years dare to fight against themselves and plan for themselves if they have a little hope. Who knows if someone from the Blood Sword sect will instigate them to attack Kunlun Xu!

Therefore, kill the young disciples, frighten the younger generation of Lingcheng, and let these old guys dare not send young disciples into Kunlun void, so as to avoid the misfortune of Qingjian and Heiyao!

Although the younger generation of Kunlun Xu is very strong, they are not the opponents of the younger generation in Lingcheng. The gap lies in the immortal utensils and pills. Ye Lingtian even if they can refine the immortal utensils, the refined immortal utensils will also be supplied to the spiritual realm, and there is no chance to supply them to the younger generation!

Kill a door, or a family, frighten the whole city. As long as the deterrent is still there, there is no doubt that Kunlun is safe!

Seeing the strength of the Blood Sword sect, there is another big war. Kunlun Xu needs the most time to grow up now.

As the master of Kunlun, ye Chen must bring them the time for breathing and rapid ascension.

"Poof..."

"Poof..."

Ye Chen spurts two mouthfuls of blood falsely, and weakens some of his physical strength secretly.

Even if his original foundation is damaged, he can also fight into the eight layers of the divine realm. If the masters help him and the people from the early days of the divine kingdom come, he can't get any benefits from him.

"Ye Chen is injured!"

"Ye Chen vomites blood. Obviously, his strength won't last long!"

The elder of mad sword sect and the elder of danqian gate looked at each other and nodded one after another.

They looked at the elders of the Danding sect together, as if they were saying, "it's your disciple's time to do it!"

It's such a good opportunity. Although Ye Chen killed Daoqian with great strength, he has been seriously injured. If your disciples don't go on, it's not suitable.

"Cough!"

"Dan Sheng, it's your turn!"

Dan Ding sent the elder Taishang to take out a furnace tripod and hand it to a young man in white robe. He said, "this is the tripod left over by the elder when he was refining alchemy in the past. He has refined countless top-level pills and bred many brilliant spiritual powers on it."

"You don't have to be close to me when you use this!"

"Attack the little beast from afar

Chapter 1300

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"Yes! Elder Supreme Master

Dan Sheng takes over the cauldron, outlines a smile on his lips, and gets familiar with the six grade immortal utensil as soon as possible. This furnace cauldron really contains a lot of residual power of elixir. If it is a single competition of strength, I'm afraid it is even better than the eight grade immortal utensil, absolutely extraordinary!

Rely on their own into the spirit of the five layers of heaven's combat power, even if you can't defeat Ye Chen!

It can also make ye Chen's Qi and blood consume a lot. It will be very easy for the next person to come to the stage, defeat Ye Chen, and even beat Ye Chen to waste!

Why they took part in the war? Daokun and he in front of him, as well as those who wanted to fight in the rear, were very clear!

To please the Blood Sword sect.

No, to be exact, it's for the chance to enter Lingwu!

It would be a pity if we didn't seize such a golden opportunity. In the past, there were countless powerful people in the spirit City, such as Shenwang state, Hunyuan state and even Hedao realm. However, they did not have the qualification to make friends with others, so it was very difficult for them to come to the powerful people of the blood spirit clan.

Because of the face of Lingyun xianzun, Xueling clan doesn't start to kill Kunlun!

However, our spirit city is not within the scope of the agreement!

Then can waste Ye Chen, make friends with the blood spirit clan!

"Ye Chen!"

"I know you're good at leapfrogging!"

"Close combat is also very strong. I heard that when you were in Daoyuan territory, Kunlun Xuzhong refined Daoyuan level top-level pills!"

"I don't know..." Dansheng held a small version of the furnace tripod in his left hand and said with a smile, "do you dare to confront me? If you use the physical body, your original foundation will be damaged. If you reuse it, you will not be able to fight next time! "

His heart faintly smiles: competition pure power!

If you don't, you can beat me, but you don't want to fight next!

If you want to fight the next one, let's fight for strength!

This kind of feeling that everything is in the palm and fingertips makes him enjoy the acme, especially can force Ye Chen such a peerless Tianjiao!

Ye Chen slightly frowns, step out, cold voice way: "since you want to hit hard, I will make you!"

The next second, he stretched out his left hand slightly, and saw that after Dan Sheng came to the stage, he suddenly burst out a force of Qi and blood in his palm. Like the tide, he kept turning into a long bloody gun and throwing it out!

With simple power, it turns out to be a real object, even if it doesn't use the power of Tao Yun, it's extremely powerful!

This is Ye Chen's way of refining body!

Whoosh!!

The bloody spear came out of the air and crossed the challenge arena, leaving a deep trace. It was like the challenge arena was chopped by an immortal long knife. The only blood pressure that came out was so strong!

"Dan Dun!"

"Up

Dansheng drinks it gently, mobilizes his aura, induces the breath in the cauldron to expand rapidly and turns into a half human white barrier. The aura gushes out continuously, just like pouring water out of a vessel.

This furnace cauldron is used by the elder of Dan Ding sect to refine alchemy!

I don't know how many imperial pills and immortal pills have been refined. Each pill has some medicinal power and Dan fire Qi, which remains in the furnace cauldron. After years of accumulation, the internal Dan fire gas has reached a terrible number!

Qiang Qiang ~ ~

Qiang Qiang ~ ~

Qiang Qiang ~ ~

the bloody spear whirled wildly, and the strong force of Qi and blood gushed out, constantly shattering the white barrier.

Dan Sheng is also crazy to mobilize the spirit of Dan fire, repair the white barrier, gradually full of sweat, looking at Ye Chen's Mo like, also a little shocked.

He never thought that ye Chen had so much Qi and blood power!

According to the truth, the power of Qi and blood is one level lower than that of Dan fire, and their power is more than double.

He has already urged out all the strength equivalent to four layers of heaven in a spirit state, but can only resist Ye Chen's bloody spear. How strong is Ye Chen's power?

If ye Chen was promoted to the divine realm, would he not immediately be as good as the nine layers of heaven?

Can you even fight against the strong in the kingdom of God alone?

Dan Sheng didn't dare to think about it any more. He tried his best to mobilize the Dan fire in the cauldron and continue to resist.

He looked at Ye Chen's Mo like, in the heart secretly smiles: good, continues to consume!

Once the gas of the furnace cauldron and Dan fire is exhausted, I will admit defeat!

In that case, ye Chen, how much power can you have left?

30%?

I don't think one Chengdu is enough!

Wait for the next person to come up and spoil you!

"A little weak!"

"Add another handle!" Ye Chenyun is light, his right hand slightly raised, and suddenly clenched his fist. A thunderbolt bursts out from the fingertips of his palms. The lightning and Qi and blood are mixed to form a thunderbolt Qi and blood spear with a diameter of killing out!

Hoo Hoo Hoo!!

Whoa!!

The sound of the road breaking through the sky came out. The thunder and blood spear directly broke the white barrier, penetrated the furnace cauldron, and then pierced Dan Sheng's chest again and again! Poof!!

A mouthful of red blood spurted out!

Dan Sheng flew tens of meters and rolled down to the edge of the challenge arena. Ye Chen's power of soul broke out and completely wiped out his spirit. The eldest disciple of the Danting sect, who was in the state of mind for four levels, completely fell down!

Together with the furnace tripod of liupin immortal, they are all broken down!

Ye Chen takes over the cauldron and caresses it. There are still five kinds of Dan fire in it. Say more or less.

He decisively put it away, looked at the elder of the crazy sword sect, and said, "last night, I learned about the situation of the thirteen major forces of the eight schools and five families of you. You are really the disciples on the stage!"

"Four generations in all!"

"From the youngest generation of disciples, about 30 years old, half into the divine realm, and even to the nine layers of the emperor's realm, the number is about 370!"

"Up to the fourth generation of disciples, the average age is 270 years old. They have been in the state of God for six levels. There are 178 people in total in 234!"

Almost all of the disciples of the second and third generations took the space transmission array and went to Lingwu land.

The rest of the disciples either didn't go, or after they went, they found that they couldn't survive at all and their realm was too low. If they wanted to go up, they had to join other sects or do other things, such as escorting treasures and guarding big forces.

Don't try to go up to the later stage of trance!

This group of disciples came back a lot, mainly because the number of people who went there was too small to become a climate. Instead of being a dog in the land of Lingwu, they all came back.

However, a large number of disciples fell down in Lingwu land, so the total number of three generations is less than 180.

Ye Chen said again: "the disciples who go up again are Dharma protectors, elders and so on! I don't want to fight them! "

"And your disciples are too weak!"

"One by one, I'll have to fight till then!"

"Well, from now on, four generations of disciples will open four contests. If I am killed, you will be all right, and no one will come to you! If I win, take out the medicine I want

As soon as these words spread out, hundreds of thousands of people watching the war hissed!

Ye Chen, are you crazy?

Do you want to challenge all the disciples of the 13th National Congress?

Five or six hundred people!

These people, even if batch by batch, are enough to kill Ye Chen!

Ye Chen, isn't he hurt?

How dare you be so rampant?