## Physician 1831

Chapter 1831

The white robed old man waved his hand and said, "the ultimate trials in the ancient legend have all appeared. Can I not come?"

Qi Tian was smelling the speech and staring at Ye Chen in an incredible way: "so, this is really..."

In a flash, the red spirit, with seven colors constantly changing all over the body, sent out a very dazzling light of seven colors, and rose up with a mighty pressure which was so different from the previous trials!

The old man in the white robe was so excited that he said: "how many years The legend of the seven color soul test, finally appeared, according to legend, this is the ultimate test that the evil spirits who can step into the supreme realm are qualified to bear!"

Xia Ruoxue on the cliff naturally heard the words of the old man in white robe and turned to look at the aura of the black face: "master, what is the seven color spirit?"

Lingyun didn't speak, and she didn't want to talk.

At this time, ye Chen has no spare power to think about what the spirit is. In the face of this pressure, ye Chen feels life-threatening!

In an instant, he turned the magic formula to the extreme. At the same time, the purple lines appeared on his body. Under the lines, there were blood vessels pulsing with crimson light, and the six gods and kings were condensed! The power of Tao gathers all over the body!

Ye Chen at this time, unexpectedly involuntarily, even burning blood Jue all started!

Feel the tremendous pressure from the seven color spirits. All the people in the Canyon have changed their faces. How can this pressure be so powerful?

It's more than ten times stronger than the red steps they've experienced before!

Someone stared at the colorful soul and said in a trembling voice: "no way, he can't pass such a terrible test!"

At this time, Qi Xiu's eyes were almost staring out. He looked at Ye Chen, who was not crushed by the moment in the towering pressure. His face was full of shock. This was far beyond the red rank's pressure. Even he could not bear a breathing time, right?

And ye Chen even resisted? This self despised trash, is it better than yourself?

Looking at Ye Chen, Qi Xiu was suddenly afraid

He is not afraid that he will lose to Ye Chen. Because of his position in the Qilin clan, there are 100 ethnic groups sharing the gambling contract. Even if he loses, it is nothing.

What he is afraid of is himself

One, two better than their own people appear even if, now, even a Hunyuan Terran, are far more than their own demons? In the face of these emerging talents, is not he a waste?

Qi Xiu stares at Ye Chen, hoping that ye Chen will not pass the trial and let him regain his confidence!

Not only Qi Xiu, but almost all the people who have mocked Ye Chen in the Canyon have such ideas!

Ye Chen clenched his teeth and felt the flesh and blood of his whole body would be crushed to pieces, and the blood oozed from his skin. However, it was this moment that ye Chen's meridians began to break!

This is still under the condition that his immortal body is extremely against the heaven! Ye Chen took a deep breath, closed his eyes and put aside all thoughts. He knew that he would reach the limit soon And what he has to do now is to break through before he reaches the limit! Ye Chenzai carefully felt the overwhelming pressure, and his mind was running wildly. He constantly adjusted his body, trying to adapt to the terrible real spiritual pressure. There is no revived reincarnation, blood essence, law, power of Tao, Qi of Gengjin and spiritual power, all of which are in crazy operation. Under the stimulation of Ye Chen's mind, he tries to resist the invisible pressure in the extreme state. With the passage of time, ye Chen quickly reached the limit! But, at this time, the breath of Ye Chen's body, obscure a minute, in this broken edge, unexpectedly somehow held up the past! Lingyun sees this scene, and her anger turns to kill. It makes her feel threatened and growing. Although about a year, ye Chen's strength can not be improved too much. But what about 10 years, 100 years? This son is bound to grow into a top-level strong! When the time comes, you can destroy yourself! She must not grow up in this son, kill this son!

The white robed old man looked at Ye Chen with a brighter look in his eyes, while most of the experimenters in the canyon showed a look of disappointment.

The colorful Spirit gave out a roar, the whole body breath turned, and there was a faint change in the prestige?

However, ye Chen, under the shadow of pressure, just eased a trace of complexion, and suddenly began to change greatly. He tried his best to run his spiritual power to re adapt to the slightly changed pressure.

In this way, half an hour later, the prestige of colorful spirit changed several times, but ye Chen still insisted on in that pressure, and did not fall down!

During this period, he has reached the verge of collapse several times, but at the last critical moment, he can find a way to adapt to the pressure.

At this time, the experimenter in the canyon, looking at Ye Chen's eyes, is already frightening. It's too evil to be able to bear such a long time under such pressure!

In a corner of the canyon, a young man with red hair and a delicate mask also looks at Ye Chen slightly. He is the talent of the Zhuque clan who has passed the red rank test, Zhu Yuan.

At this time, the most ugly face is Qi Xiu. He looked at the people who gradually changed their eyes to Ye Chen and roared in his heart: "I am the most outstanding genius of all ethnic groups!"

That colorful soul is a tiger roar, the roar has already taken the meaning of anxiety, suddenly, from its body sent out the mighty pressure, but in an instant dissipated.

All the people in the valley are stunned. What's the matter? Has the colorful spirit exhausted the spirit of the true spirit? Is it going to dissipate? So ye Chen passed the trial?

Ye Chen was originally in the broken edge of the body, with the disappearance of the pressure, a burst of relaxed, he heavily spit out a breath of turbid gas, looking at the no movement of the white tiger spirit, but also a happy face.

Did you succeed? I finally beat the colorful spirit?

When ye Chen thought so, the old man with white robe in the air suddenly changed his face. He couldn't help but remind him: "be careful!"

At this time, the colorful spirit suddenly burst out a terrible pressure that was twice as powerful as before, and shrouded in Ye Chen for a moment!

This pressure just came, ye Chen's whole body immediately burst out a strong blood mist, if not for his body is extremely strong, I am afraid it will be directly compressed into nothingness by this pressure!

At this time, ye Chen is no longer strong, but also in the end.

The white robed old man looked at Ye Chen with great regret, and said to himself, "the colorful spirit can concentrate all the remaining real spirit Qi, which can only support 10 breaths at most. However, he has been resisting the previous pressure in the extreme state, and his relaxation for a moment just now makes him show his weakness. Now it is difficult to recover the decline!"

Chapter 1832

Qi Xiu, however, showed a great joy. If ye Chen died, he would still be the top three talents in this trial.

One breath, two breaths, three breaths

Until the sixth breath, ye Chen felt that he, this time is really to the limit, if he continues, the next second, he is likely to die!

At this time, the voice of the king beast spirit God sounded in Ye Chen's mind: "boy, you have done a good job. You can give me the rest"
In that mighty pressure, people suddenly feel that the breath of Ye Chen has disappeared
What's going on? Did he fall?
In the hearts of the people can not help but flash such a thought, a vast, mysterious, just like the spirit of the general atmosphere, in the real spirit of the pressure, rising.
Ye Chen, with her eyes closed, opens her eyes again. In her eyes, she is boundless and boundless, as if she has read all the world and pierced through the nine days.
What does this vision perceive? Sweep in several directions!
Qi Xiu spat out a mouthful of blood on the spot!
He was bitten by a look!
And this look is full of threat!
Not only that, the aura of the distant cliff is also a step back.
The eyes were full of horror and fear.
Is that ye Chen's look just now?
How can ants like this have this thrilling look in their eyes!
This kind of feeling is as if Lingyun is not facing a Hunyuan youth! But a God from archaea!

Ye Chen, who is in front of the picture of beasts, laughs indifferently. In a moment, it seems that there is no effect on Ye Chen. Ye Chen, who is covered with blood, stands up slowly, carrying the pressure and steps forward! They couldn't believe what they saw when they breathed in the canyon one after another! One breath, one step, three steps later, "Ye Chen" has come to the body of the colorful spirit, overlooking the spirit in front of the body. This is an incredible scene. Everyone can't help but open their eyes and stare at what happened in front of them. That colorful soul, unexpectedly under the gaze of "Ye Chen", the body trembles slightly! Boom! The true spirit of the colorful spirit was exhausted at last. After a cry, it turned into a seven color bubble and dissipated. A mass of extremely rich white tiger spirit blood appeared in front of Ye Chen. "Boy, next, I'm going to sleep for a period of time. Maybe I can wake up in a month or a few months. You should be careful during this period." Ye Chen said, "yes, master! I see. "

At the last second, the king beast spirit God controls Ye Chen's body and looks at Lingyun.

At a glance, Lingyun feels threatened or threatened!

"Poof!"
Lingyun mouth even revealed a trace of red blood!
She's hurt!
Her eyes are full of disbelief! She is sure this look is not ye Chen's!
The power of the spirit released by the eyes is other people's!
Ye Chen has a strong mind in his body.
But the mind burned itself just to threaten myself!
He's protecting Ye Chen!
When he looked at his body, he could not help but control his mind!
Although the power of the colorful spirit is abnormal, the spirit blood contained in it is extremely rich!
Ye Chen believes that if he can completely refine this group of spiritual blood, even if it can not reach the extreme, it is almost the same.
Immediately, he took out a jade bottle and carefully collected the spirit blood. Then, he took out several pills of pills and sent them to the mouth. After a while, he adjusted his breath for a moment and turned the medicine into a prescription.
With his present constitution, as long as he is not completely suppressed by coercion, he can recover quickly.

After finishing all this, he suddenly raised his head, glanced at many of the experimenters in the valley, and said faintly, "gentlemen, you have not forgotten your gambling appointment with me?"

Those who try, see ye Chen sharp eyes sweep, can't help but some evasive.

Only one person suddenly opened his mouth and said, "I have never seen that colorful spirit. Even though its breath seems to be extremely terrifying, only the experimenter can know how powerful the real pressure is. How can you say that this is the highest level of test!"

The speaker was Qi Xiu, who was pale!

At this time, he looked at Ye Chen, the vision is extremely complex, there are unwilling, there are lost, but the most, is jealousy!

Ye Chen took a look at Qi Xiu, but before he spoke, a majestic voice rang out in the sky and reverberated in the whole canyon.

"Colorful spirit is the highest level of trial."

When people heard the speech, they looked at the speaker. All of them changed their faces!In the alliance of different races, the legendary leader of the alliance who sees the head but does not see the tail actually appears here?

In fact, the leader of the alliance of nations is equivalent to the ruler of a hundred nationalities.

All the people in the valley saluted the white robed old man respectfully and said, "welcome the arrival of the alliance leader!"

The white robed old man fell beside Ye Chen, smiling at him kindly.

Ye Chen felt the similar breath of the other party and the supreme elder of xuanyuezong. He moved slightly and saluted: "I've seen you, master."

The white robed old man nodded, glanced at Qi Xiu and other gifted men who had gambled with Ye Chen and said, "I said that the colorful spirit is the real highest level test. Who else has any questions?"

Even the leader of the league has said so. Who dares to disagree? Most people bowed their heads.

Only Qi Xiu, still gnawing at Ye Chen, why? Why did even the alliance leader take sides with him?

He is just a disciple of xuanyuezong! Why is it not me who is favored by the leader!

Ye Chen looked at Qi Xiu carefully, and suddenly came to Qi Xiu and said, "you seem to be not satisfied with it?"

Qi Xiu looked at him coldly, and suddenly said with a smile, "you'd better not talk to me casually. Do you think you're lucky enough to pass the test, and that's great? Maybe you have a strong resistance in the face of true spiritual pressure, but resistance is not strength, do you understand?"

Ye Chen also said with a smile, "Oh? I don't understand. What do you mean?"

Qi Xiu gazed at Ye Chen's eyes and said, "it means! Even if you pass the test! No strength! Still a waste! Do you understand? Waste is not worthy of talking to me

At this time, you talk nonsense in the sky

Now, some of the alliance leaders are looking forward to it.

Ye Chen did not seem to care, but suddenly took out his own jade bottle with spiritual blood and said to Qi Xiu: "waste? Is it? Well, I'll give you a chance. Do you dare to gamble with me again? "

Chapter 1833

Qi Xiu stared at the bottle of spirit blood. His eyes lit up, and even ignored Qi Tianzheng's scolding, he asked, "gambling? Bet on the white tiger spirit blood in your hand? How to bet?"

If he could get this bottle of extremely rich white tiger spirit blood, and use it to refine the body forging elixir, his body would have been extremely strong. I'm afraid it would have doubled?

Qi Xiu's eyes became hot.

The white robed old man looked at Qi Xiu, but he shook his head slightly. He was so arrogant because he had a little talent. He did not recognize the power of others, nor did he pay attention to his elders. Such a person may not be a good thing in the Kirin clan.

Ye Chen looked at Qi Xiu with a trace of sarcasm in his eyes and said: "you seem to have confidence in your own combat power. Then, you can bet on the battle, but not on the spirit blood."

Qi Xiu's face showed disappointment. It seemed that ye Chen was not stupid enough to gamble with his spirit blood. Then he disdained: "what? Are you scared? If you don't bet on spiritual blood, I'm not interested in anything else."

"Are you really not interested?" Ye Chen looked at Qi Xiu who turned around and was ready to leave and said, "if, I say, how about gambling?"

Qi Xiu suddenly turned around, staring at Ye Chen's face, suppressing his excited mood and saying, "are you serious?"

Ye Chen's face was still indifferent: "although the trial is over, the canyon can still be opened for one day. The time for celebration is set at noon tomorrow. If you win, don't mention the spiritual blood, my life can be taken away. You, take it?"

Qi Xiu suddenly looked up to the sky and laughed: "ha ha ha ha! What a dead thing, I'll take it! Of course I'll take it! "

The magic blood is famous for its fighting power, and because of the real spirit blood in his body, he is not afraid of the Qi of Geng Jin and other things to restrain the energy of the demon clan.

Ye Chen sneered and said in a loud voice: "before the gambling, you let the elders of the clan directly deliver to the elder Chi of the blood tiger clan."

With that, he returned to Chi Yunhui's side.

Chi Yunhui looks at Ye Chen. She is excited and worried in her golden eyes. She is right to believe Ye Chen! This comes from the resources of various ethnic groups. Maybe it can help the blood tiger clan to cultivate some strong people.

Although she knew Ye Chen's fighting power, she still said to Ye Chen uneasily: "thank you, ye Chen, but Qi Xiu's fighting power is not weak. You were hurt a lot in the trial just now. Would you like to gamble with him now?"

Ye Chen said disapprovingly, "elder Chi, would you like to believe me? What are these things? One night is enough for me to recover. "

After that, he was on his knees. His eyes were on the cliff. He always felt something was staring at himself.

It's a familiar feeling.

But the sight touched the cliff, and there was no figure at all.

"Am I wrong?"

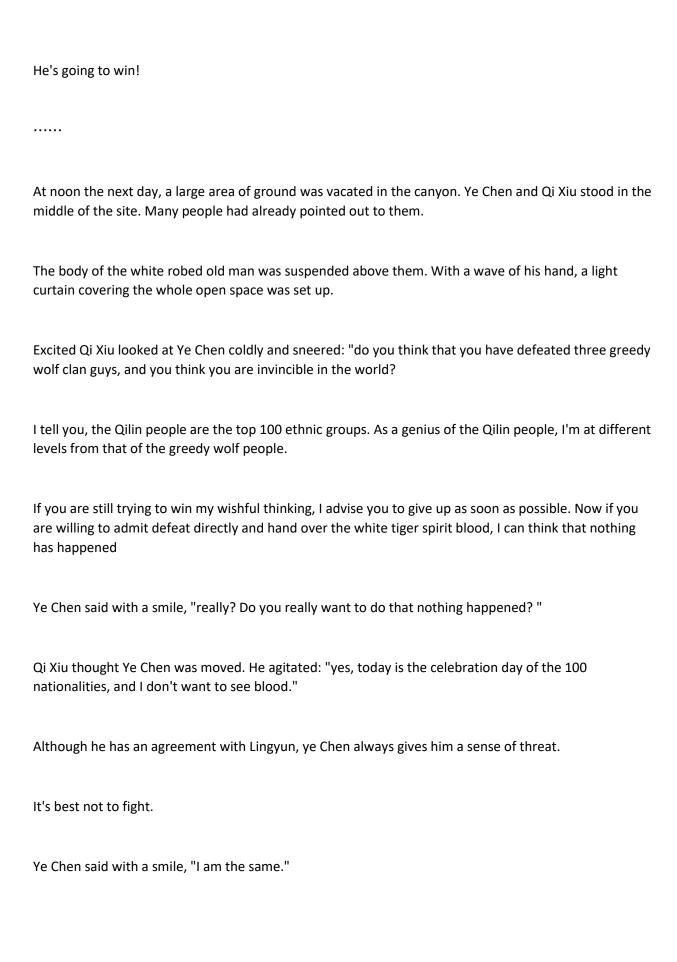
Ye Chen murmured to himself, no longer care, continue to heal.

At this moment, on the cliff, Xia Ruoxue and Lingyun retreated to a giant tree.

Lingyun takes a pill to ease the breath. She looked at Xia Ruoxue and found that the other party was in high spirits. She snorted coldly: "if snow, don't be happy too early. Even if he passed the test, how about it?" Xia Ruoxue smiles: "master, how did you get hurt? Does it matter? " Lingyun's face darkened a little, and said angrily, "I underestimated that boy. There is a strong mind behind him. However, I observed that the boy's breath had recovered. He used his mind to hurt me at a great cost. I'm afraid the strong man's mind has disappeared." "The boy threatened me with such a strong card. What else can he use to fight with Qi Xiu tomorrow?" "Mole ants who don't know how to use resources rationally!" Xia Ruoxue some for ye Chen uneven, straightened up the chest stubborn way: "I believe Ye Chen!" "Master, you dare to bet with me!" Lingyun was stunned and said curiously, "what gambling?" Xia Ruoxue said very seriously: "if ye Chen wins, can you let me meet Ye Chen! Meet alone Although she wants Lingyun to let her go, but such conditions, Lingyun certainly does not agree. Seeing each other is the limit that aura can bear. Moreover, she is satisfied with summer snow.

Lingyun hesitated for a few seconds and nodded: "good!"

Her eyes flashed a trace of cold, in Lingxian mountain, she naturally had a way to let Qi Xiu win!
The great array of Lingxian mountain can be blessed on one person for a short time. I believe Qi Xiu should be willing to do it!
Night.
At this time, Qi Xiu's face was rather dignified, and he was not as excited and arrogant as before. Just now, he heard about ye Chen's victory over three wolf addicts, but ye Chen, a man of Hunyuan cultivation, was even more powerful than he had imagined!
However, it is only quite dignified, he does not think that he will lose to Ye Chen.
At this time, a light flashed by, and Lingyun came quietly to Qi Xiu.
Qi Xiu naturally recognized the charm and knelt down quickly: "Lord, why did you come here?"
Lingyun did not speak, but pointed at Qi Xiu's forehead: "tomorrow, I want you to win. Win at all costs. ""Also, you not only want to win, I want you to kill that boy Ye Chen."
"Torture him hard."
"The protection array of Lingxian palace will give you some strength, understand?"
Qi Xiu seemed to be stunned by happiness and nodded again and again!
How about the leader of a foreign clan standing behind Ye Chen! Behind him stood the whole Lingxian emperor palace!



Qi Xiu said excitedly, "so, would you like to give me the white tiger spirit blood?" Although he didn't think he would lose to Ye Chen, if he could get white tiger spirit blood without hands, it would be better. Ye Chen shook his head and said, "no, I mean, if you are willing to give me the Kirin spirit blood, although I can't think that nothing has happened, I can spare your life." "Looking for death!" When Qi Xiu heard the speech, he drank violently. His eyes were ready to crack and his anger was towering. His whole body was full of evil Qi. His body was high, and the black scales of Taoism appeared and became demonized. Although this is different from his demonization with abyss gaze, it is just ordinary demonization, but it also greatly improves his combat power! He is the most outstanding genius of the Kirin clan. When does anyone dare to talk to him like this? Now, how can I tolerate being insulted by the garbage of a Hunyuan realm? After being demonized, Qi Xiu held a weapon of time and space in his hand. His eyes were full of bloodthirsty, and said grimly to Ye Chen, "I won't let you die so easily." "Because someone wants you to die. It's miserable! Ha ha Chapter 1834 Ye Chen hears this sentence of the other side, Mou son microtubule. Someone wants to die on their own? Who is this man?

He thought of aura for the first time.
He no longer thought about it. He sacrificed a long knife: "Oh."
The voice of indifference falls like this.
As for the blood demon sword, the people in front of me are not worthy to sacrifice!
Qi Xiu looked at the long knife in Ye Chen's hand, and his eyes flashed. Didn't he hear that ye Chen used fists?
What's more, it's extremely powerful. Now, how can I use the knife?
However, he did not think about anything more. Behind him, a blood red virtual shadow appeared, emitting the power of rules.
And his cultivation is also climbing rapidly! Momentum is beyond the realm of creation!
This is the advantage of the alien race!
Qi Xiu's long sword pointed, the sword's meaning was towering, the boundless black air spread, covered his body shape, only the cold hoarse voice echoed in the open space.
"Magic Lin way: as if in the abyss!"
That rolling black gas covers the sky and earth, instantly will also swallow up Ye Chen! Under the whole light curtain, there is a thick black gas.
Qi Xiu's move is his strongest move!

This rolling evil Qi is not just ordinary evil Qi, where the evil Qi passes, it implicitly condenses a kind of boundary force! Under this black air, his strength will be increased and the enemy's strength will be suppressed!

The white robed old man's eyes flashed slightly. Qi Xiu was really a genius once seen in ten thousand years. Even at the peak of the harmonious way, he had a faint sense of the magic power that could be controlled by the creation of the realm. Although it was extremely rough, it was excellent enough!

"Prison sword!" Qi Xiu yelled angrily. His body moved with the sword. In a moment, a hundred swords were connected to form a purgatory sword net to lock Ye Chen!

With the power of the sword net, even the ordinary warrior in the second layer of heaven in the nature world will die miserably under the sword!

That is to say, Qi Xiu can make such a terrible attack based on his current cultivation. However, using this move will also cause great damage to his body. Therefore, he has only one strike power, which will kill Ye Chen!

As long as you get the white tiger spirit blood, suffer a variety of injuries, are worth it!

Although people can't see the situation under the devil's Qi, they feel the extremely terrible sword meaning, and all people's faces have changed.

Even if ye Chen is stronger, he will die in the face of the blow that destroys heaven and earth?

At this time, ye Chen, moved!

This is thunder!

"The way of God and king, the power of Tao, open!"

"Burning blood! Move
"The body method pursues the wind!"
"Ancient blood protection!"
"The law of ice!"
"The spirit of Geng Jin, now!"
"The best! Cut it with a knife
Ye Chen launches the burning blood formula to avoid part of the sword attack.
The next moment, a golden flash of virtual shadow emerged behind Ye Chen. At the moment of appearance, the rolling black gas, like the snow of fire, quickly melted.
The burning blood vessels and mysterious purple and gold lines appear on Ye Chen's body surface. He holds a long sword, and the sword's intention is surging wildly. Under the impact of the ultimate force, the mysterious magic Qi realm trembles violently, as if it is about to collapse!
This knife is the acme of Ye Chen!
Qi Xiu's face finally changed dramatically. Fear, regret, doubt and all kinds of expressions flashed on his face.
But, soon, it's just crazy!
He's going to kill! CHEN Ye must be killed! In this world, he is the best person, better than him, must die!

"Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah!" Qi Xiu roared. Just as the crazy killing intention surged up, he felt that the magic blood in his body seemed to start to riot. The evil blood was boiling under the stimulation of the killing intention and began to devour the Kirin spirit blood in his body!

Not only that, even his consciousness, will be completely engulfed by the magic blood!

Qi Xiu knew that it was a sign of enchantment.

But he did not resist! Because, he felt, the call of power, that is, after being possessed by the devil, the power of extreme fury!

With this power, you can kill Ye Chen!

Then, if you are possessed, you will be possessed!

In Qi Xiu's eyes, a burst of red light suddenly burst out. The pure evil Qi covered the sword net which destroyed the heaven and the earth, and its power soared!

In a flash, ye Chen's knife light collided with the evil Qi sword net, and time seemed to be stagnant in an instant. After a short silence, there was a loud, earth shaking sound!

With a roar, under the light curtain, a burst of golden and black light full of destructive atmosphere was emitted. Even if there was a light curtain, the whole Canyon still trembled, and the breath of terror penetrated from the light curtain. The people in the valley slightly felt the breath, which was the great change of face. It is hard to imagine that this was caused by the attack and collision between two warriors in the creative environment!

The light curtain made by the old man in white flashed slightly and suppressed the two colors of light. An unforgettable picture emerged in front of everyone. Under the tumbling dust, there is a huge pit, which is full of gullies. There are two shadows in the pit.

One man stood with a knife with blood on his body, while the other was buried dead at the bottom of the pit. His body was so broken that he could hardly recognize his shape. However, this man is not dead yet!

Qi Xiu's body was almost chopped by Ye Chen. At this time, he stood in front of him with a pair of blood eyes and looked down at his own Ye Chen. His eyes were full of incredible color. How could it be possible? How could this happen?

He knew that if he hadn't been in a state of enchantment at the last moment, and the blood of the devil broke out, he would have been completely dead now?

Even so, his powerful sword net strengthened by evil Qi was still chopped by Ye Chen, and most of his body was broken. Now, he can't even move it!

Ye Chen glanced at his right hand holding a knife, and he also had a lot of deep sword injuries. However, this is not a light injury for ordinary martial arts, but ye Chen can completely ignore it.

He stared at Qi Xiu in front of him, but he was surprised that he didn't kill Qi Xiu with a knife? It seems that not only Qi Xiu but also himself underestimated his opponent.

Possessed? Interesting.

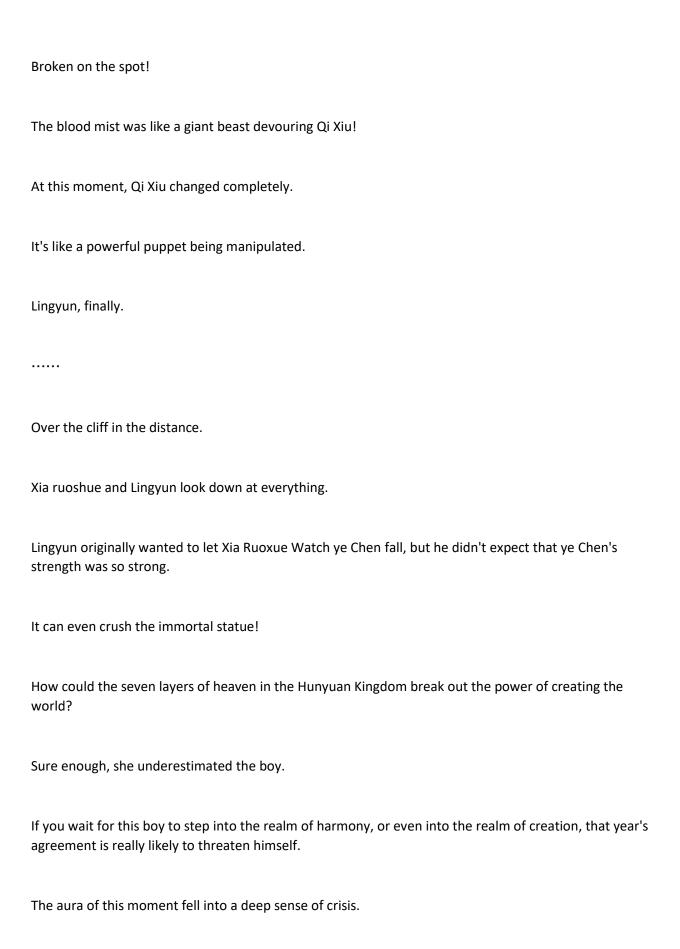
But that's all.

He looked down at Qi Xiu, whose eyes were full of fright. With a cold smile on his face, he said coldly, "do you remember what you said?"

"You say, even if I pass the spiritual blood test, my combat power is still not enough. It's a waste, and I'm not worthy to talk to you?"

"You seem to have a lot of confidence in your ability to fight?"



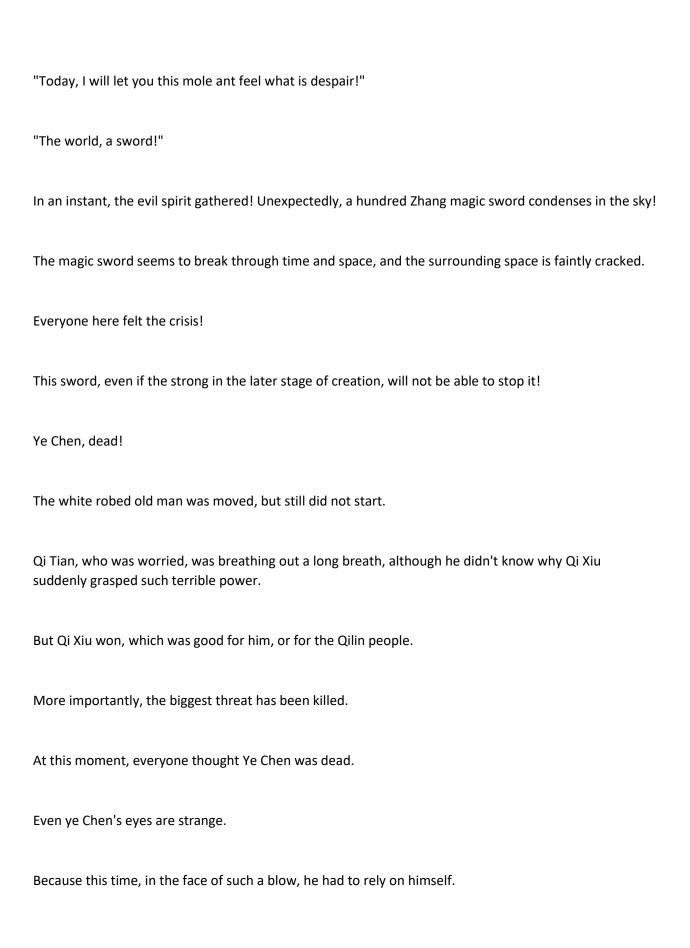


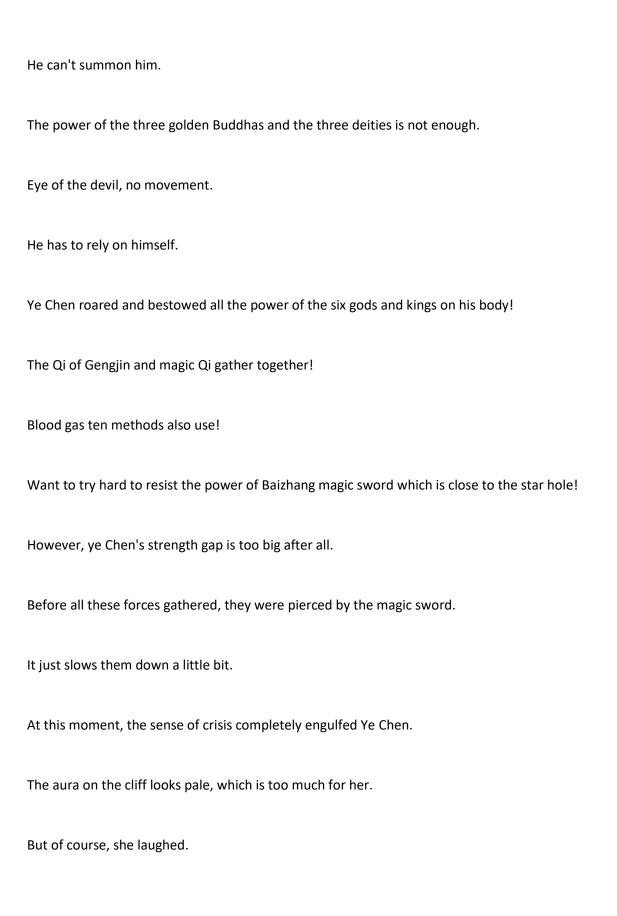
She has never seen such a monster in Lingwu land!
Ye Chen, today must be wiped out!
She pinched the formula with her fingers, and the violent breath of her whole body penetrated into the ground, and countless forces penetrated into Qi Xiu's body along the ground.
Aura is surrounded by Ancient Runes.
Even in front of Lingyun, there is a virtual shadow of Qi Xiu.
Control for her.
The most mysterious.
Xia Ruoxue on one side didn't know that it was a technique, but she could also feel that ye Chen was not good at it. She even said, "master, would you be too much in this way?"
"If you dare to hurt Ye Chen, I will certainly not let you go."
Language down, summer if snow closed his eyes, a plum blossom virtual shadow in the top of the head.
After that, her whole body of prohibition was to be broken.
Lingyun eyes revealed a little surprise, a drop of blood essence shot from the fingertips, fell on the Xia Ruoxue ban.
In an instant, everything is fixed.



Between heaven and earth, only rolling evil gas.
The oppressive breath even makes everyone unable to breathe.
In the distance, the old man in white noticed something was wrong and looked at the cliff.
He has already guessed what, the people of the Lingxian emperor palace have even shot Ye Chen.
However, he did not stop it.
There must be a reason for this.
If he does, things will inevitably go to more trouble.
At the moment, ye Chen looks at the towering evil Qi and falls into a long meditation. This breath is not Qi Xiu.
How could someone secretly deal with themselves!
Before he thought clearly, the evil Qi line became countless arrows, which covered the sky and blocked the sun!
It seemed as if he was going to be swallowed up in an instant!
This breath is even stronger than the middle period of creation!
"Damn it!"

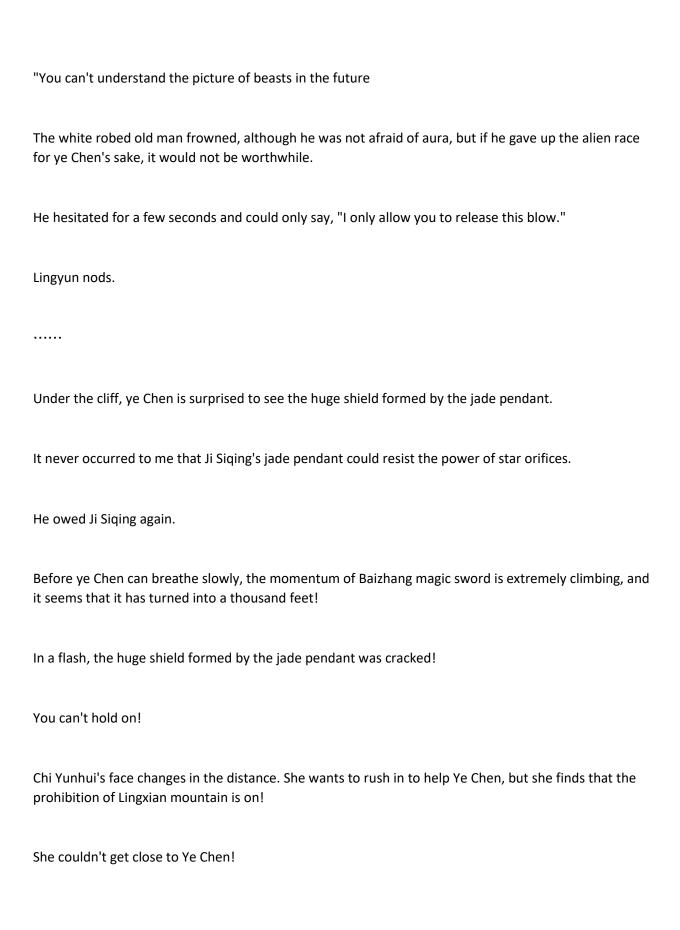
The next moment, ye Chen's hand appeared blood magic sword!
Countless evil Qi envelops the whole body!
Without any hesitation, one sword cuts towards the sea of arrows!
This sword, for the devil!
However, the arrow sea is too strong, the basic chopping constantly!"Hiss, hisses!" One after another arrow actually cut Ye Chen's clothes, and even blood stains appeared!
"Touch!"
Ye Chen was overturned on the spot and smashed on the ground.
Seeing this scene, Lingyun laughed: "I can't help myself. I really think you are facing Qi Xiu now?"
Xia Ruoxue is so nervous that she wants the master to stop, but it is impossible to change her mind.
At this time, she must choose to believe Ye Chen!
At the moment Ye Chen hard to get up, he did not fall.
He looked at the evil spirit around him, frowning to the extreme.
This evil spirit It's weird! It even contains the power of the star body.
Qi Xiu was clearly sober. Looking at his climbing power, he looked at Ye Chen grimly: "Ye Chen, ha ha, I said you are going to die! The existence standing behind me is not something you can shake





The smile is extremely ferocious.
The threat is about to be lifted.
However, at this critical moment, everyone is determined that ye Chen is going to die!
A jade pendant flew out of Ye Chen's body! Chapter 1836
That's the jade pendant that Ji Siqing asked Xiao Yun to give to Ye Chen!
The jade pendant turned into a huge shield on the spot and blocked the magic sword for ye Chen!
The distance between wanzhang magic sword and ye Chen is only one centimeter!
"Poof!"
The aura on the cliff spits out a mouthful of blood on the spot, and she is bitten back!
Lingyun looks at the huge shield that blocks everything, the eyes are full of unbelievable!
Because she gave it to Ji Siqing!
Why fall in Ye Chen's hand!
Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue, she has been staring, there is no time to contact Ye Chen!

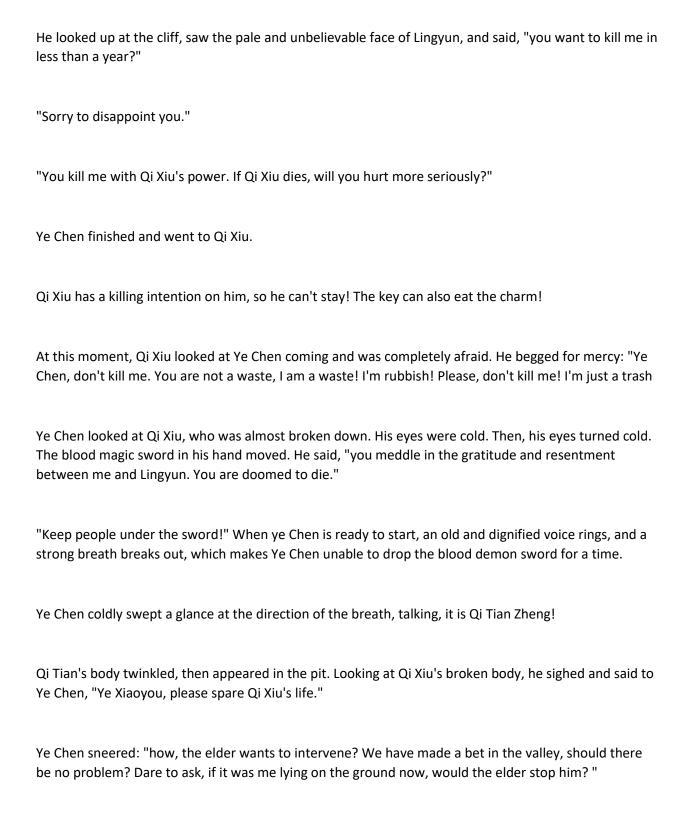












Qi Tian was embarrassed and shook his head: "I don't mean that. If You have to take all your life, so I can

only let him go. However, if you are willing to let him go, you can make some conditions. We Kirin

people have some family background. "

Ye Chen stares at Qi Tianzheng for a while and is ready to speak. The white robed old man suddenly appears beside Qi Tianzheng. He reaches out his finger, a little bit of Qi Xiu on the ground. A white light shoots into Qi Xiu's body, and instantly returns to the finger tip of the white robed old man.

The white robed old man glanced at Qi Xiu and said to Qi Tian Zhengdao:

"Qi Xiu just volunteered to be possessed by the devil blood. Even if he could survive, he would have to be removed from the Qilin clan. Since then, he has nothing to do with Qi Xiu. Tianzheng, even if he is like this, do you want to save him?"

Qi Tian was hearing the speech, and his heart was even more painful. After a moment of silence, he sighed and said, "this is what I owe his father."

The white robed old man nodded and said to Ye Chen, "don't worry. As the clan leader of the hundred nationalities alliance, I promise you that you will win the contest with Qi Xiu, and we will not retaliate against you."

Ye Chen is indifferent in the eyes and looks at Qi Tianzheng: "should you return his gambling appointment?"

Chapter 1837

Qi Tian is one happy way: "everything is easy to say."

Ye Chen said: "the Qilin clan, there should be a lot of Qilin spirit blood, right? Qi Xiu owes me a Kirin spirit blood."

Qi Tianzheng hears the speech and frowns. The Kirin clan does store a lot of blood essence. However, these true spirit blood are not allowed to be used without authorization!

In order to save Qi Xiu, who had become a disabled man and lost all his true spiritual blood, the elders of the Qilin clan would not agree.
"Can't do it?"
Qi Tian was silent for a moment, his eyes flashed a trace of killing intention, but soon disappeared: "OK, I promise you."
At the next moment, he suddenly let out a painful roar, and a kylin shadow appeared behind him. Blood was shining all over his body. In the blood light, a mass of blood essence was separated from his body.
Qi Tianzheng, in order to save Qi Xiu, separated the spirit blood from his body!
Qi Tianzheng's breath, all of a sudden decline, he looked at Ye Chen angrily and said: "so, should you be satisfied?"
Qi Tianzheng has already started to kill.
After saving Qi Xiu, ye Chen will die!
Ye Chen accepted the spirit blood, his eyes were indifferent, and he tried to hold up the blood demon sword: "this is what I deserve, and he is still going to die!"
With a sword!
The whole body turned into a blood mist on the spot!
The whole world is silent!
Who did not expect Ye Chen to kill in front of Qi Tianzheng!

So determined!
Is he not afraid to offend the Qilin people!
Qi Tianzheng's heart is very angry, just want to move, the white robed old man blocked in front of him: "the matter is over."
Qi Tian Zhengxin is unwilling, can only stare at Ye Chen viciously!
This is destined to be the humiliation of Qilin people!
"I've made too many enemies. I don't want one of your Qilin people."
With this sentence, ye Chen walked towards Chi Yunhui.
When he passed through the crowd, those who had ridiculed Ye Chen, at this time, subconsciously lowered their heads, did not dare to look at Ye Chen, and even their bodies trembled slightly, making way for ye Chen one after another.
Where ye Chen passed, the crowd was separated like a tide.
Now, there is no one among the hundreds of different ethnic groups. He thinks that ye Chen is a waste, and there is no strength in it!
On the cliff.
When Qi Xiu died, Lingyun couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

She trembled! She's so angry!
If ye Chen's action before is just to hit her face!
This time, the two face each other!
I lost completely!
"Ye Chen!"
Lingyun gnashing teeth! She is angry to torture Ye Chen!
But now she is seriously injured, she is not qualified at all!
Xia Ruoxue hesitated for a few seconds and said, "master, you promised me that if ye Chen wins, let me meet him. Now"
Before Xia Ruoxue finished, Lingyun interrupted: "don't think about it! I will break my promise today
"You don't want to see him!"
"If it wasn't for that jade pendant, you think ye Chen would win!"
"Now all the beasts are gone. How can you take your chance?"
"At present, only Shenglong Dabi can help you! You are not allowed to go out during this period of time. You should be honest and ready for the dragon race

With that, Lingyun came to the cliff and looked at Ye Chen fiercely. He said in a cold voice, "Ye Chen, on the day of one year's appointment, I will let you understand what is supreme!"
"I will let you fall into samsara!"
"Also, within a stick of incense, the Lingxian emperor palace array will be closed, everyone get out of here!"
"If you don't roll, die!"
There was an uproar among the people!
Obviously, Lingyun is completely angry this time!
What ye Chengang wants to say, he finds that the aura has disappeared, and an extreme destruction array starts.
If you don't leave here, you will die.
Soon, ye Chen returned to the blood tiger clan with Chi Yunhui. This spiritual blood test can be described as fruitful. He not only successfully obtained the extremely rich white tiger spirit blood, but also unexpectedly harvested the Qilin spirit blood!
Kirin, also among the true spirits, is quite powerful.
With so much Kirin spirit blood and white tiger spirit blood, this time, after returning to xuanyuezong's seclusion, you may be able to improve the magic reincarnation formula and strength by a large extent!
It's a pity, where did the blood dragon virtual shadow go.

Ye Chen doesn't know.

On that day, the blood dragon virtual shadow swallowed such a powerful blow, as well as the treasure map of beasts, I am afraid it will take a long time to refine.

The only thing ye Chen can do is wait for the blood dragon to come back.

Moreover, he was sure that once the blood dragon came back, it would be a nightmare for many people. Even become their strongest card!

After a day of healing, ye Chen is ready to leave Chi Yunhui and return to xuanyuezong.

But just as he was going to see Chi Yunhui, Chi Yunhui took the initiative to find Ye Chen, and beside her, she followed the old man in white.

Chi Yunhui said with a smile to Ye Chen: "this is the president of our hundred clan alliance. You have seen him before. He has come to the blood tiger clan yesterday. He wants to see you after you have healed."

After that, he left by himself. In the room, only Ye Chen and the old man in white robe were left.

Ye Chen nodded his head and said, "I've seen you, master."

He didn't mean much to the man.

After all, if there was no such old man, Qi Tianzheng could kill himself when he was the weakest.

The old man in white robe said with a smile: "my name is Bai liehan. Your injury is so quick that you are really gifted against heaven."

Ye Chen said: "master Bai flattered me. It's just a little injury."

Bai liehan said: "well, I come to you mainly to ask you two things. The first thing, do you have any interest in joining the blood tiger family of Yunhui girl?"

Ye Chen is surprised: "join the blood tiger clan? Isn't it that foreigners have never been allowed to join in?"

Bai liehan said with a smile: "that's what you say. However, it's not absolute. As long as the true spirit blood reaches a certain concentration, even if it's not our alien people, we can join in. For example, it's a good way to marry our people of different races."

"Marriage?" Ye Chen said with a smile of embarrassment: "let's not talk about this Why do you want the younger generation to join the alien race

In Bai liehan's eyes, he suddenly showed the color of recollection and said: "do you know what is the reason for the original holding of the spirit blood test, a foreign tradition?"

Ye Chen shakes his head, and so on Bai liehan continues to say.

"A long time ago, there was a legend that the alien race would face great calamities in the future, which was called the doomsday of all animals. The existence of the spirit blood test was to select talents who could fight against the end of the world."

"In the legend, only one ultimate genius who has passed the seven color soul test and led the alien genius who passed the red step test to fight against the doomsday disaster together can we save our alien race from danger."

Ye Chen moved slightly. It turned out that the spiritual blood test was prepared for this purpose. Moreover, he was still the legendary man who could save the alien race?

He suddenly thought of the Linghuang family.

It seems that the Linghuang family have said similar things?
Is there really a big event in Lingwu? You want to order monsters and aliens?
What's the big deal?
Blood soul clan?
Looking at Ye Chen's eyes flashing, Bai liehan said with a smile: "I'm just here to tell you about it. You don't have to answer me in a hurry. Next, since you are a disciple of xuanyuezong, you should also participate in the Shenglong Dabi?
Then give me an answer in three years
Chapter 1838
Bai liehan said, then turned to leave, and said: "if you are willing to join my alien race, not only xuanyuezong, but also I will spare no effort to cultivate you. Even if it is blood essence, we can provide you with a lot. In addition, I will have a gift for you. Don't forget to come to me."
When ye Chen hears the words, he can't help but show his heart color. If he wants to complete the cultivation of the magic samsara formula, he needs a lot of blood essence. On this land of Lingwu, I'm afraid it's only in this alien race that he can get together.
Immediately said: "the younger generation knows, three years later, will certainly come to see elder Bai."
Bai liehan did not take a few steps, and then stopped and continued: "in fact, there is the second thing I want to ask you. Do you know the whereabouts of the beast map?"
Ye Chen shakes his head: "do not know."

Anyway, it was taken by the blood dragon. It has nothing to do with him.
"All right."
Bai liehan's eyes were dim, or left.
After Bai liehan left, ye Chen said goodbye to Chi Yunhui and returned to xuanyuezong.
As soon as he arrived at xuanyuezong, he didn't go back to the cave directly. Instead, he went to Wanbao Pavilion of xuanyuezong and exchanged part of Geng gold. He almost took all the Geng gold accumulated by xuanyuezong.
After all, he did not know how much he could absorb after refining all the white tiger spirit blood.
After that, he returned to the cave. As soon as he entered the cave, he found that Li Yi's breath seemed to become a little strange, but it didn't seem to do him any harm.
He couldn't help but think of the words of the God of the imperial beast, who once said that Li Yi might have given himself a surprise, but now that he is sleeping, he can't ask him.
After he left some pills for Li Yi, he went back to his stone chamber and began to close down.
There are few days in a year, he must be strong as soon as possible! Step into the realm of harmony as soon as possible!
This time, he decided to refine the white tiger spirit blood, Ji Siqing's spirit blood and Qilin spirit blood.
Then absorb the gold of Geng until you can't continue to absorb it, and then practice the body method and hundred steps step by step until you can use it.

I hope I can finish everything before that.

Immediately, he took a deep breath and pointed at the jade bottle in front of him. A group of rich spiritual blood flew out. In an instant, he turned into a bloody tiger shadow and flew to the outside of the cave.

Ye Chen's eyes flashed, and he pointed his sword at the soul blood. A golden light shot out in an instant, penetrating the bloody shadow. The tiger's shadow let out a howl and was slowly swallowed by Ye Chen

After refining spirit blood, ye Chen took out Amethyst pith again.

This is the treasure of the deep sea of the sea people, and it is difficult to refine.

But ye Chen thinks that we can try to refine some of them now.

Maybe you can make a breakthrough!

Time goes by little by little!

A week later, ye Chen's cave suddenly sent out a long roar that shocked nine days. A ray of light soared to the sky and flew over the whole feifeng mountain. A funnel-shaped aura whirlpool appeared in the sky. The rolling aura of heaven and earth gathered together and poured away towards the Taoist shadow!

Countless disciples of xuanyuezong are looking up at the empty shadow in the sky with great shock. This momentum is so amazing. Is it that which elder of xuanyue sect has made a breakthrough in his cultivation?

Zining and night, at this time also appeared in the shadow not far away, guard in its side.

The dark night looked at the huge aura whirlpool and couldn't help laughing and said: "Zi Ning, you younger martial brother, it's really embarrassing. It's just stepping into the peak of Hunyuan. No, it should be half step combination, which can lead to such a spectacular sky."

Half an hour later, the whirlpool of aura in the sky finally dissipated. Ye Chenfei saluted zining and the dark night and said, "master, elder martial sister Zi, thank you for protecting me."

Zining and the dark night look at each other, they are a little surprised, ye Chen a step up, even to the level of half step in the road.

Ye Chen's breath of half step and road is not inferior to creating a world!

Zi Ning said with a smile: "you are only advanced and half step into the path of harmony. You have made such a big noise. I don't know what kind of astronomical phenomena will be triggered when you really enter the path of harmony or creation in the future."

Ye Chen also said with a smile: "maybe, I will know soon. Now I will go back to the cave to consolidate my realm."

Zining and cangye nod their heads. Since ye Chen has successfully advanced, they also leave each other.

Ye Chen returned to the cave, slightly moved his body, showing a very satisfied look.

His strength is too strong now.

After refining the blood of white tiger and kylin spirit, and absorbing a large amount of Geng gold and a small amount of amethyst, ye Chen now has the power of a casual punch beyond imagination.

If this kind of power is combined with the power of God and King's way to attack, even the warrior in the early days of creation may be directly blasted into nothingness?

However, the strong in the middle and late stages of nature depends on the situation.

Moreover, with the increase of spiritual blood in his body, the formula of burning blood has also been strengthened. When using the formula, his strength can be enhanced. In addition, his immortal spirit has been greatly enhanced, and his original extremely abnormal tenacity and vitality are now in a terrible state against the heaven. Even if he resists with his physical body, he is confident that he will take the top attack of nature.

However, there is still a big gap with the strength of Lingyun.

Finally, he absorbed the kylin spirit blood and got the magic power.

It is said that Qilin is a benevolent beast. The white tiger is good at attacking and defending. What ye Chen gets from Qilin's blood is a defensive magic power.

Once this magic power is used, it can greatly resolve all kinds of energy attacks. However, in addition to extremely consuming spiritual power, ye Chen can only launch it once a day. Ye Chen named it "Ren Wang Huyou".

The final achievement of this closing is to cultivate the hundred steps to the level that can be used. Now, ye Chen's speed is extremely terrible even for the ordinary creator of chemical weapons.

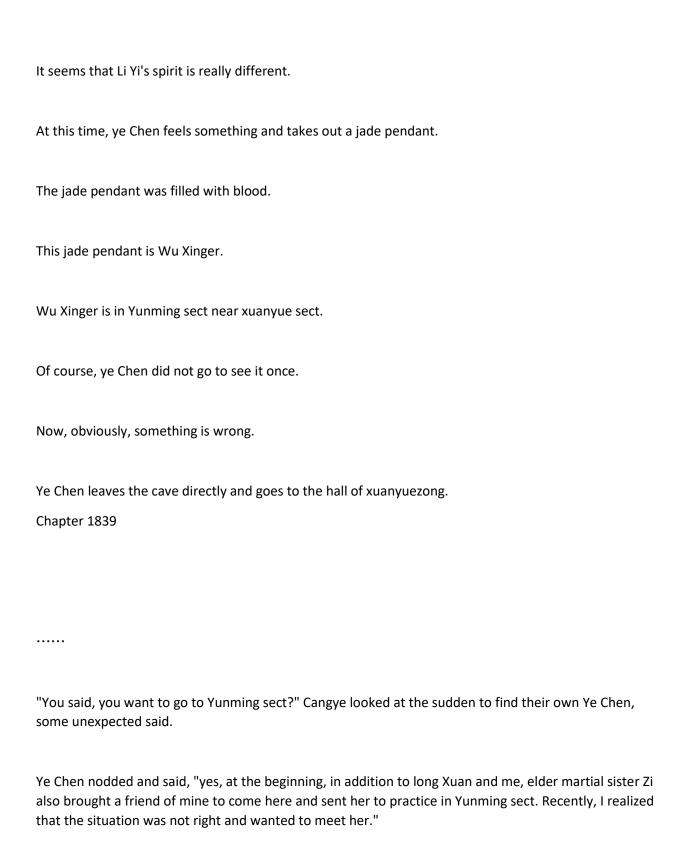
The only regret is that Xuelong Xuying has not established contact with himself.

Where did the blood dragon go?

In the cave, ye Chen has completely stabilized his realm, and then comes to Li Yi's stone chamber. At this time, Li Yi has recovered and is practicing meditation.

However, what he practiced was not spiritual power, but spirit.

A round of light, emerging behind Li Yi's head, exudes a vast and powerful breath. Even ye Chen was slightly moved at first sight.



After pondering for a moment in the dark night, he nodded his head and said, "well, you can't delay too long. I hope you can come back earlier."

After ye Chen left the hall, the dark night turned the book in his hand, and said faintly: "protect him. If you don't have to, you don't have to do it."

There was a sudden wave in the shadow behind him. A vague figure appeared, and in a vague voice, he said, "yes, master."

Then he flashed and disappeared.

At this time, Yunming sect.

A middle-aged woman was pacing back and forth anxiously in the hall. Behind her, there was a middle-aged man.

Suddenly, a girl came running from outside the hall. The middle-aged woman's eyes lit up and asked the girl, "what's the matter! Is she out, apricot?"

After the girl gasped for breath, she said in a hurry: "master, elder martial sister Xinger, she still hasn't come out. Let's go and ask xuanyuezong's help!

Elder martial sister xing'er, didn't you bring her by elder Zi? What's more, I heard from her that she knew friends in xuanyuezong, and her friends would certainly help her! "

As the middle-aged woman was about to speak, the middle-aged man behind her snorted coldly:

"since master Zi has sent Wu Xinger to our Yunming sect, she is a member of our Yunming sect, and xuanyuezong may not be willing to do so.

Moreover, even if xuanyuezong was willing to do so, he might blame us for letting Wu Xinger get involved.

We Yunming sect is a small sect, but we can't afford to offend such a huge thing as xuanyuezong. Are you going to put our whole Yunming sect in danger for a Wu Xinger!

As for her friend, she is only from a small city. What kind of friends can she make? At most, they are just inner disciples of xuanyue sect. What's the use? "

The middle-aged woman suddenly looked angry and said to the middle-aged man in a sharp voice:

"elder Liu, how can you say such a thing? Xing'er is a disciple of Yunming sect. Are we going to let her die?

Moreover, Apricot's present situation, and you also have a great relationship! If something goes wrong with apricot, you can bear it

Liu Xiu, the middle-aged man, changed his face slightly. However, he soon regained his composure and said:

"elder song, don't talk nonsense? What does it mean to have a lot to do with me? Is it not apricot who chose to accept the trial and become the holy daughter of the secret legend of Yunming sect and entered the secret realm?

What's more, since xing'er is a disciple of Yunming sect, how can I not rescue him? As I have said for a long time, that man is a true disciple of the first-class sect of Feihan sect, and also a young master of the Zhao family in Beiling, a top second-class force.

He is also very willing to help apricot, but you have repeatedly refused Mr. Zhao's good intentions. I really don't know whether it is you who refuse to help or me who can't help you? "

Song Zhen said angrily, "a piece of good intentions? What is apricot for, just venture into the secret realm to try? It's not because Zhao Lei, the famous playboy, covets Xinger's beauty and forces her to marry herself and become a concubine. After she refuses, she asks the family to put pressure on us. In order not to involve the clan, xing'er chooses to enter the secret realm for trial. After all, according to

the tradition of Yunming sect, the secret saint can't get married before she breaks through the half step creation realm! "

Liu Xiu sneered: "forced? It is her good fortune that Mr. Zhao is willing to marry her. Originally, if she marries Mr. Zhao obediently, it will be of great benefit not only to her, but also to our whole Yunming sect.

We should know that we can not afford to offend a second-class force, let alone the whole Feihan sect behind Mr. Zhao. It is a first-class sect, which is no worse than xuanyue sect.

Just a Wu Xinger, how dare you act willfully? Do you know how embarrassing it is for her to enter the secret place without permission? You have no responsibility to do so, master! "

Song Zhen stares at Liu Xiu and says, "Liu Xiu! Are you talking about people? In order to please Zhao Lei, she has to sacrifice xing'er to be the concubine of this kind of person?

You are also the elder of Yunming sect. How can you treat the disciples like this? "

Liu Xiusi did not care. She tasted the fragrant tea in her hand slowly and coldly said, "if she still considers herself a disciple of Yunming sect, she should pay attention to the overall situation! If you offend Mr. Zhao, let alone her, the whole Yunming clan will suffer!"

After that, he took a sip of tea and looked at the infuriated Song Zhen with a smile: "what's more, the secret place suddenly changes. Wu Xinger is trapped in it. It can be said that it is in danger. Only people under 30 can enter the secret place.

At this age, there are only those super demons in the first-class sect who can come and go freely in secret places and bring her out of power. He gazed at Song Zhen's hesitant face, as if everything was in his expectation. After a sip of tea, he said slowly:

"in other words, now, only Mr. Zhao can save her. To let outsiders into the secret place requires the consent of all the elders. Elder song, you can think about it. However, I remind you that your time is not much."

Song Zhen's face is extremely struggling. She knows that Liu Xiu's ghost may be responsible for the change in the secret place. However, Zhao Lei is the only one who can save Wu Xinger.

However, if Zhao Lei enters the secret place and finds Wu Xinger, what will he do to her alone? Song Zhen doesn't have to think about it. She knows what dirty ideas Zhao Lei and Liu Xiu are up to.

However, besides Zhao Lei, who can rescue Wu Xinger from the secret place?

Just as Song Zhen was still hesitating, there was a sound of foot steps outside the door. A young man came from the outside with a middle-aged man full of red hair.

As soon as Liu Xiu saw the two men, he immediately put down his tea cup, piled up a smiling face like the owner's dog, and went out of the door and said with flattery:

"Mr. Zhao, Mr. Chen, what's the matter with you? The two of you come to our Yunming sect without notice. As two of you, we should let our Lord come out to meet you."

Although Zhao Lei's realm is much lower than Liu Xiu's, his identity is quite different from Liu Xiu's, which is enough to make Liu Xiu lower himself.

Song Zhen disdained to look at Liu Xiu, but when her eyes fell on the two people, she became extremely shocked.

Zhao Lei's realm has broken through!

Seven layers of heaven!

Even among the first-class talents, those who can reach the seven levels of heaven cultivation under the age of 30 are outstanding, right?

Although Zhao Lei's character is not good, he has no talent.

The red haired middle-aged man behind Zhao Lei is far more powerful than Zhao Lei. He is a real half step star hole cultivation!

Chapter 1840

Zhao Lei said with a faint smile at Liu Xiu: "I heard that Miss Wu is trapped in a secret place and can't come out. It's very dangerous. Since I happen to be in the city, Miss Wu has something to do, so I can't stand by.

So, if you want to enter the secret place and rescue Miss Wu, I wonder if you can let me into the secret place? "

Liu Xiu said with a smile: "Mr. Zhao is so righteous that it's too late for me to thank Yun Ming Zong. Naturally, there is no reason to stop it, isn't it? Elder song? "

Song Zhen hesitated. Zhao Lei has been so accomplished, and there are so many strong people around her. It can be said that it is easy to save Wu Xinger. However, if xing'er loses her innocence, will she still be willing to live?

Zhao Lei sees that Song Zhen doesn't agree at once. He suddenly flashes a haze on his face and casts a look at the red haired middle-aged man behind him.

The red haired middle-aged man, with a dull face, nodded at Zhao Lei. Suddenly, he stepped forward and said to Song Zhen without feeling, "is song Chang always there? I am Chen Feiying, the Minister of the Zhao family. I have always been interested in the skills of yunmingzong. I want to have a discussion with elder song. I hope elder song will not refuse."

Zhao Lei also said with a smile: "my Zhao family has always wanted to make friends with yunmingzong. It is common for friendly forces to learn from each other and seek advice from each other. Elder song, for the sake of the friendship between yunmingzong and Zhao family, you can't refuse."

Song Zhen is stunned when she hears the speech, and then she responds. Zhao Lei, seeing that she does not agree to let him enter the secret place, wants the Zhao family servant to deal with him?

She looks at Chen Feiying and Zhao Lei coldly. However, Zhao Lei moves out of the Zhao family to oppress her. For a moment, she can't refuse.

She had to stand up, but there was no fear on her face. After all, like Chen Feiying, she was also a half step Xingqiao cultivation.

Song Zhen looked at Chen Feiying and said with a sneer, "Mr. Chen, if you intend to seriously injure me in the contest, I have to remind you that it has to pay a price. I am not as easy to deal with as you imagine."

Chen Feiying or that pair of facial expressionless appearance, coldly way: "can start?"

Looking at Chen Feiying's appearance, Song Zhen frowned and secretly decided to use all her strength as soon as she made a move. She would never let Chen Feiying have the opportunity to exert all her strength.

She stares at Chen Feiying's eyes and nods solemnly. At the next moment, the strength of her body's law radiates, and a cloud of air and virtual shadow emerges behind her, and instantly expands and diffuses, covering Chen Feiying and herself, giving out a faint breath of array.

Seeing this, Liu Xiu's face changed slightly, and he reminded him:

"please be careful! This woman is the unique skill of Yunming sect, which is very difficult to deal with... "

Liu Xiuhua has not finished, that piece of fog in the sea, suddenly burst out a earth shaking sound, boundless clouds will soon dissipate completely!

The sea of fog dispersed, showing the figures of Chen Feiying and Song Zhen.

At this time, Chen Feiying still looks expressionless. He breaks through the sea of clouds and fog in an instant, and his breath doesn't fluctuate at all. It seems that she will do what she wants. At this time,

Song Zhen has fallen on the ground, bleeding from the corners of her mouth, seriously injured and unconscious!

The female disciple who had entered the door before saw this and cried out: "master, what's the matter with you?"

She quickly picked up Song Zhen's body and ran to the door to take her to heal.

Liu Xiu looks at Chen Feiying, who walks back to Zhao Lei's back in silence. She can't believe that Chen Feiying beat Song Zhen with one move?

Looking at Liu Xiu's appearance, Zhao Lei shows a trace of ridicule and asks, "elder Liu, what's the matter with you? Are you ok?"

Liu Xiu came back to his senses. At this time, his face was flattered. At the same time, his pupils shrank, and with a trace of awe and respect, he said with a smile to Zhao Lei:

"it's OK. It's just that Chen's strength is so amazing that I'm shocked. As expected, Zhao's strength is simply unfathomable."

Zhao Lei said: "now that elder song is injured, there should be no one in Yunming sect who does not agree with me to enter the secret place?"

Liu xiudao: "it's natural. Except for the woman who doesn't know how to praise, who dares to prevent Mr. Zhao from risking his way into the secret place and saving the disciples of Yunming sect from danger? This is a great deed

Zhao Lei looked at Liu Xiu, nodded with satisfaction and said with a smile, "elder Liu, you have done a good job. You can rest assured that with the support of my Zhao family, the next patriarchal position must be yours."

Although he looked down on Liu Xiu, he had to admit that Liu Xiu was a good dog, and he didn't mind giving such people some sweet things.

In any case, it is just the leader of a small garbage force.

Liu Xiu was overjoyed at the speech, and became more respectful to Zhao Lei. As if he really regarded himself as his master's dog, Liu Xiu led Zhao Lei to the Dharma array which was transmitted to the secret place.

At this time, the leader of Yunming sect and a group of elders were all waiting in front of the array. Their faces were not very good-looking. They had sensed the fluctuation of the battle just now. Several elders wanted to set up a teacher to investigate crimes, but they were stopped by the leader. Soon, they also learned the whole story from the female disciple, and they could not help but drop their flags one by one. The Zhao family and the Feihan sect, such huge things, could not be provoked by Yunming sect.

As for what Zhao Lei wants to do, they all know exactly what they want, so they wait directly before the teleportation array.

Chen Feiying, who is walking behind Zhao Lei, looks at the leader of Yunming sect. His eyes flash. The leader of Yunming sect is of high accomplishments.

Although Chen Feiying's strength is far beyond that of the same rank, he still has some misgivings against the master of Yunming sect.

Zhao Lei smiles at the master of Yunming sect: "I've met Master Liu. I heard that Xinger girl is trapped in this secret place. I want to enter this secret territory and rescue her. I don't know. Can you agree?"

The headmaster of Yunming clan frowned and said to Zhao Lei: "master Zhao is interested, but it's very dangerous to enter the secret place. It's hard to avoid any accidents. It seems that it's not suitable for you to commit danger by yourself in your capacity as master Zhao..."

Liu Xiu said calmly: "master, master Zhao's talent in heaven is already a great way to build. What's the secret place? When you say that, you look down on Mr. Zhao. "

When Liu Xiu said this, all the elders were angry. They even contradicted the patriarch in front of outsiders.

Zhao Lei waved his hand indifferently and said:

"the Lord doesn't have to worry. I'm responsible for my safety. Well, if there's no problem, please open the transmission array as soon as possible. In my heart, I'm worried about Miss Xinger."

As he said that, he could not help but float a greedy color in his eyes. What kind of pure feeling did Wu Xinger pretend to be in front of Laozi and dare to refuse my proposal?

In this secret place, we must make a good adjustment.

The master of Yunming sect sighed and was about to order the transmission array to be opened. Suddenly, a disciple came running and said with great joy: "master, elder martial sister xing'er is saved. Elder martial brother Liu is back!"

The master of Yunming sect was very happy: "is Yunfei back? Bring him here