

Physician 951

Chapter 951

"What's more, ye Chen has become the target of public criticism recently. In the future, you should not contact him, lest the Han family say that my mo family is not benevolent."

Mo Ning heard his father's words, a little angry, wanted to argue about what, see Han daoshan is coming towards them, can only obediently shut his mouth.

This time or not to father add trouble, as for ye Chen, can only think of a way to contact.

No matter what, she must help Ye Chen.

Han daoshan came to Mo Weihai's body. His eyes had a deep meaning. He said, "old Han, what's the relationship between you and this boy? And what's the origin of this kid? How can you let Mr. Yuan do it? "

Mo Weihai himself is not clear, he shook his head, hesitated for a long time, still said: "this son saved the little girl at the beginning, he knew my mo family was going to enter the Han family's land, so he asked me to take a ride, as for other relations, of course, there is no."

"As for the boy's background, I only know that it seems to come from the medical God's gate, a declining medical Taoist sect, without any background."

After listening to Han daoshan, he didn't speak and turned to leave.

After a few steps, the voice released: "who will bring ye Chen to my Han family in the future? My Han family owes him a favor."

"Also, the meeting is not over. Go ahead."

Hearing this, the crowd took a breath.

You can get Han family's favor with a yellow boy, which is better than everything.

It seems that Han daoshan is ready to pay all the price for this ye Chen.

With so many followers watching, I'm afraid the boy will die as soon as he leaves old yuan.

At the same time, a small river to the north of hanjiazhi.

Old yuan settled the children down, while ye Chen and Ji Lin followed him to the river.

Mr. Yuan sat in a cane chair by the river, holding a fishing rod in his hand, as if he were preparing to fish.

It's very leisurely.

Ye Chen and Ji Lin looked at each other, or took a step forward and said to old yuan, "thank you for your help just now."

Ye Chen naturally wants to accept this kindness.

Yuan opened his eyes, his eyes narrowed slightly, and he said with a smile: "thank you. This group of people are bullying. I just can't see it."

"By the way, what's your name? I'm old and I don't have a good memory

"Come on, here's a fishing rod. I'll go fishing with the old man."

Ye Chen stepped forward and sat down beside Mr. Yuan. He picked up the fishing rod, only to find that there was only one line on the fishing rod, and there was no bait or hook.

Even if the old man imitates Jiang Taigong's fishing, there is no need to exaggerate.

Of course, ye Chen still sat down.

After all, the old man saved him, and it didn't look easy.

"Mr. Yuan, my name is Ye Chen. I come from Jiangcheng, China."

Hearing Ye Chen and Huaxia, Mr. Yuan was surprised and murmured: "Ye Chen Ye Chen Are you related to the xuye family in Kunlun? I remember that the stone tablet at the gate of Ye's house was engraved with Ye Chen. This name seems to be the biggest taboo of the Xu Ye family in Kunlun

Ye Chen heard the old man's words, stiff body!

Because every word said by the other party is true!

Is it possible that Mr. Yuan knows something!

Looking at Ye Chen's surprised expression, Mr. Yuan naturally knew that he had guessed it right and laughed: "the xuye family of Kunlun didn't know what they were busy with recently. There was no movement for a long time. However, if they knew you were wandering outside, they would try to wipe you out."

"What's more, you are in a dangerous situation. So many forces are staring at you. Once exposed, you may die."

"What's your next plan? If you don't have a place to live in, I can recommend some. Although it's not the top power of Kunlun Xu, it's not something that ordinary people can compete with."

Ye Chen shakes his head: "I want to go to the secret place of blood spirit!"

"What!"

Yuan put down his fishing rod directly and looked at Ye Chen with his head tilted.

He thought Ye Chen's words before he left was a joke, but he didn't think that the boy really went to the secret place of blood spirit!

"Boy, I'm not talking about you. Can't you see how bad the situation is for you? I can't get into the secret place of blood spirit. It's hard to help you at that time. Are you sure? "

Ye Chen nodded, extremely sure.

After thinking about it, Mr. Yuan said: "there are many opportunities in the secret place, but there are some strong blood spirit people in it. If you are careless, you will fall in it. If you really want to go, I won't stop you. After all, your legs grow on you!"

"But before you go, I want to know, land of blessing, how do you see the best place?"

This is the biggest doubt in Yuan's heart.

Ye Chen couldn't have betrayed Xiao Huang. Although old yuan saved him, some secrets could not be easily revealed.

"Mr. Yuan, the land of happiness is just luck. I felt a voice calling for me at that time, so I chose that one." "Oh?" Yuan looked at Ye Chen curiously, "voice? Is there something special about the blood in your body

At the thought of this, Yuan's eyes shrunk and grabbed Ye Chen's wrist. Then he gently scratched his finger, and a drop of blood gushed out in an instant.

It was suspended in the palm of his hand.

"The blood."

Mr. Yuan felt something was wrong, extremely wrong.

Point out a golden light, want to disperse blood essence!

But when the golden light touched the blood essence, it was strangely scattered!

"This..."

Yuan's old Gujing bubo's face is full of fright, not believe in evil, a drop of blood essence forced out.

His blood essence has spiritual roots and strong blood vessels.

General blood touch, direct unbearable and scattered!

This is also the most direct means to detect other people's blood!

Under his control, Yuan Lao's blood essence directly devoured Ye Chen's blood essence.

Soon, old yuan's blood essence devoured Ye Chen's blood essence.

Seeing this scene, yuan laocai sighed: "that's right. How can the blood be stronger than me in such a state? It seems that I think too much..."

However, the words have not finished, the fusion of blood essence is abnormal!

Old yuan was astonished to find that the blood essence that had been swallowed up had disappeared!

Instead, it is Ye Chen's blood essence!

Even the slightest connection with him was suddenly cut off!

For the first time, Mr. Yuan lost his temper, and even his voice was sharp: "impossible!"

Looking at the whole Kunlun void, his blood is enough to rank in the top 50, but in front of him, this boy's blood is far stronger than him!

Is this guy's blood from ancient times!

And it has always been hidden!

"Boy, who the hell are you?"

Old yuan is short of breath!

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Yuan Lao saved Ye Chen at the beginning, but he could not bear to see people rely on the strong and bully the weak.

Even the master of the Han family has personally dealt with a younger generation in the holy kingdom.

Of course, part of the reason is that Mr. Yuan is interested in this boy named Ye Chen.

It's not just luck that's the best place to see the land of bliss.

He knew Ye Chen was not simple, but he didn't think it was so simple!

He didn't even notice Ye Chen's blood.

Moreover, it is extremely possible that ye Chen's blood can crush him!

Yuan laoqiang suppressed his shock and took out a square machine.

With five fingers, ye Chen's blood essence falls on the machine.

But the machine didn't fluctuate.

After a few seconds, a voice came from the machine.

"Fan gen, inferior."

"Hiss. How could it be? "

Mr. Yuan didn't believe in evil and tested it again and again several times, but the results were the same.

For a long time, old yuan was silent, his eyes burst out a glimmer of light and looked at Ye Chen.

Even the Kunlun virtual machine can not detect the blood vessels, enough to prove that ye Chen's blood vessels are special!

It's like, it doesn't belong to Kunlun Xu at all.

It's not that Kunlun virtual machine can't detect, but is not qualified to detect Ye Chen's blood!

He tightly grasped Ye Chen's hand and said excitedly, "boy, are you willing to be my apprentice? I can teach you that you have no chance to be an old man!"

Yuan Lao's words were full of excitement.

He was sure that as long as ye Chen did not die young, he would surely shine in the future!

This kind of apprentice's achievement, however, will make him a great talk.

If this sentence is heard by those who are in a strong position, I'm afraid one by one they will startle their chin!

You know, old yuan lived for thousands of years, but he never received an apprentice!

It's just because you look too high.

Old yuan glared at Ye Chen, but the latter shook his head and refused: "old yuan, I'm really sorry, I already have a school."

"If you have a school, you can just give me a name. I don't ask much. I just wait for several decades to boast in front of some old people."

Ye Chen:

Ji Lin:

"Boy, don't think about it." Mr. Yuan couldn't bear to think of something. He added, "well, this is something I got by chance. How about giving it to you? The relationship between you and me is just a verbal apprentice. How about that? "

Mr. Yuan didn't know when he had a square stone in his hand.

There are simple lines on the stone.

There was even a drop of blood on the lines.

Blood stained spirit stone, the patterns on it seem to be alive.

"Boy, what are you still hesitating about? This is a treasure. At the beginning, many old friends asked me to buy it at a high price, but I didn't agree to it. Even when I came to you, I still disliked it! Believe it or not, I beat you to death with a fishing rod

Hearing yuan Lao's words, ye Chen smiles. He just wants to say something, but the reincarnation cemetery is a shock!

After the vibration, a strong voice is ringing in Ye Chen's ear!

"Stinky boy, take that blood spirit stone. It has a lot to do with the blood spirit family! It's also the key to enter the secret place of blood spirit! "

Ye Chen a Zheng, this voice is not from Mo Ning'er, but blood seven night!

This guy finally says it!

Ye Chen's consciousness glances at the tombstone of blood seven nights, and finds that there is a bloody light, and then, a faint light condenses into a huge body shape.

"You can hear the words of the Lord! Take it now

The voice of samsara cemetery is a little impatient for a moment.

Ye Chen is no nonsense. He reaches out his hand and catches old yuan's things. When he turns his hand, he is sucked into the reincarnation cemetery.

Seeing this scene, Mr. Yuan said softly, but he didn't think much about it. He said, "boy, if you take this, you will be my old yuan's Apprentice. I don't want you to pretend that you don't know me in front of the public next time.

Come on, disciple. Call for the master. I'll listen to it. "

At the moment, yuan laohuotuo is a successful old urchin.

Ye Chen paid attention to the reincarnation cemetery and said to Yuan Lao: "master."

"Good, good!"

Yuan Lao's face is red and his ears are red. He has been pointing out that his essence and blood are shooting at Ye Chen's eyebrows.

"Boy, I don't have anything to give you. This blood essence contains my strength, which can be used to stop you when necessary. What's more, the blood essence and the relationship between you and me. You are making too many enemies in the land of the Han family. I've been around recently. I can take care of some of them when necessary. "

"If anyone dares to destroy the seedlings that I have worked so hard to protect, I will let them fall into the abyss even if I pay a huge price!"

Yuan's momentum erupted, and a giant tiger shadow floated above his head. The giant tiger roars, covering the sky and blocking the sun!

Ye Chen's heart is filled with emotion. He can't imagine that he received a master by accident because of his blood essence.

Although I don't know yuan Lao's real strength, it is absolutely not to be underestimated that he can make so many emperors respect the powerful.

Yuan's momentum dissipated, and then he looked at Ye Chen: "disciple, if you really want to go to the blood spirit secret place, you must be careful, try not to show people as you are now. After all, it is too exposed. Besides here, there are countless strong men around the Han family who are ready to kill with your portraits."

Ye Chen nodded: "master, don't worry, I have another identity. Since these powerful emperors want to make me feel bad, they don't want to have a good time. This time, I not only want to step into it, but also make this blood spirit secret place upside down

Old yuan heard his apprentice start boasting again. He sighed and ignored him.

He should do all that he should do, the rest depends on Ye Chen's own grasp.

This time, it's not easy for a boy to die.

If he blindly obstructs, to Ye Chen only can disadvantageous.

Then, he looked at Ji Lin on one side and walked over leisurely: "disciple, I will take care of this little girl for you. Look at her eyes. It's absolutely troubling. "

Ji Lin dodged old yuan's hand and said impatiently, "old man, you talk a lot. I'm going to follow Ye Chen. Who's going to follow you

Ye Chen: "Ji Lin, not unreasonable."

Ji Lin white one eye Ye Chen, want to say what, but finally still did not refute, light voice way: "OK, then I stay here."

All of a sudden, she thought of something. She grabbed Ye Chen's clothes and said, "by the way, ye Chen, you should be careful not only of those ancestral doors, but also of my elder sister's tianlanzong. The reason why I escaped is entirely for you!

The master and several elders feel that you are a threat to your sister's growing up, and they intend to eradicate them. "

Ye Chen heard this sentence, but also not too surprised.

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At the beginning, Ke elder of Tianlan Zong took Ji Siqing away, and he saw the attitude of Tian LAN Zong.

He didn't have much affection for tianlanzong.

Even from his understanding of ancient events, tianlanzong's painstaking efforts to cultivate Ji Siqing is likely to be related to the event a year and a half later.

I'm afraid Ji Siqing is in the land of Han family now!

In any case, after entering the secret place of blood spirit, if you see Ji Siqing, he must remind the other party.

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The land of Han family.

Han family.

The chamber has been cleared.

Many forces and powerful people have left. Only Han daoshan and an old man are left in the conference room.

The old man carefully handed a jade pendant to Han daoshan.

"Master, all the information you want is in it. There is something wrong with Ye Chen. This son was a famous waste in Kunlun many years ago. Many sects refused to accept him. He could only stay in the medical God gate. However, after five years, this son returned to Kunlun Xu again. His cultivation was extremely rebellious, and he even had the strength to kill enemies across the realm!"

"Mr. Jingshui has set up a family of talents, which stands out from the rest of the world! What's more, the boy's character is extremely arrogant, and he even set up a life and death war with Mr. Jingshui in front of all the people. It's not too long from now on. "

"But I don't know what chance the boy got."

Han daoshan nodded and didn't speak. He held the jade pendant in his hand, and a myriad of information was suspended in his mind.

When the information passed by one by one, he looked at the old man and continued to ask, "can you find out where Mr. Yuan took this boy?"

The old man shook his head: "I don't know. It should be Mr. Yuan who set up some kind of array. It's hard to detect it."

Han daoshan directly crushed the jade pendant in his hand and turned it into a ball of powder. He let go of his hand and sneered: "I'm going to decide on the weapon of this boy. With that weapon, we'll have some chips in front of the people of the blood spirit clan. Moreover, this time, the rosters sent to the door by the major forces should be strictly examined! You can't let this boy come in again

"Yes, sir." The old man just wanted to turn around and leave. Suddenly he thought of something in his mind. He stopped and turned around and said, "by the way, master, what should I do about the quota of life preservation for this free repair?"

Han daoshan thought about it and said: "this time, people who enter the secret place of blood spirit must hold the order of heaven identity on the sky list!"

"The order of heaven's identity is completely set according to the ranking. This can't be fake, and people with the word Ye Chen are not allowed to mix into it. Do you understand?"

"I understand."

"Don't go down and deal with it!"

"Yes

.....

A few days later.

Xueling secret place for application.

In addition to the number of places recommended by the major forces, there are still some places reserved for scattered repair.

There are only a hundred of them.

And this time the requirements are extremely strict, must come from the sky list!

This directly screened a large number of people.

Many people squatted in the corner and sighed.

Just then a young man in a black robe and a mask appeared in the public's sight.

There is a black cap on the mask.

It's nothing.

Although there are some people who don't like publicity and wear masks, none of them is so exaggerated.

Under the mask is Ye Chen.

Ye Chen also learned that there was a chance to sign up for free practice these days. He didn't know how to enter the secret place of blood spirit. Now he could only take a chance.

He looked around, frowned, and found that there were not as many people in line as he thought.

At this time, a joking voice sounded from behind: "Oh, how afraid are you to be recognized when the package is so tight?"

Ye Chen turns around and glances at the speaker and finds that he is a young man in blue clothes with a folding fan in his hand.

The youth is full of noble color, and behind him are two servants with extraordinary breath.

It's a bit of prestige.

Ye Chen doesn't want to cause trouble. This cap and mask are not ye Chen's own, but Mr. Yuan must give it to him.

It is said that both cap and mask have a strong technique.

This can block the view of some people, even if it is emperor Zunjing is not qualified!

Old yuan is also afraid of Ye Chen to make trouble, so he specially prepared for ye Chen.

Seeing ye chensi ignore herself, the folding fan youth's face can't hang. He is one of the free practices that he participated in this time.

Of course, he is a monk, but his background is not weaker than some forces.

His master is Kunlun Xu, who has long been famous and respected by Emperor. His skill of folding fan is perfect!

He also inherited the master's mantle, means to heaven, ordinary people want to shake, simply not qualified.

He stayed here for a long time, just to find some soft persimmon kneading, so that he may be qualified to become the master of these loose cultivation. Once a hundred people give orders for him, he must laugh to the last existence.

"Boy, don't you understand what I ask you?"

As soon as a young man steps on the folding fan, the folding fan in his hand is more random.

This alone is a cone of ice.

The direction of ice cone penetration is an important acupoint on Ye Chen's back.

Once pierced, it will not die.

Ye Chen's cold eyes shrunk, he naturally felt the other side's killing intention, just wanted to start, a dark shadow appeared behind him.

Five fingers open, even holding the high-speed ice cone in the palm of the hand.

"Click!" A sound, is directly into countless pieces.

When the young folding fan saw that someone even dared to die, he just wanted to speak. However, the black shadow who started to fight said: "Qiu Lin, if your master is not here, are you so arrogant? How dare you kill people? You are not afraid to leave your life before you enter the secret place of blood spirit. "

Ye Chen heard the voice, turned his head and found a burly young man with beard.

The young man had a tattoo on his neck.

The body is filled with a sense of fire, as if there is a flame burning in the body.

Qiu Lin, a young folding fan, saw the young man with beard and beard. His eyes sank and he said coldly, "Zhou Yan, if I remember correctly, my ranking on the sky list is much higher than you. Do you have such an attitude, do you believe I can kill you?"

Zhou Yan burst out laughing: "do you really think you are a root onion? What's the use of ranking high on the sky list? I guess you know better than anyone else about how you rank. If you attack a younger generation, it's just a tool to control others. "

"But your idea is really naive. This time, the rules have changed. Everyone should go to the sky stone to get their own sky identity token. There are many people who are higher than you or better than you. Do you really think you can command the public? Dream, you

Chapter 954

When Zhou Yan finished, he patted Ye Chen on the shoulder and said, "little brother, you also want to participate in the free cultivation of the secret place of blood spirit?"

Ye Chen nods, no nonsense.

The situation here is complex and he doesn't want to be associated with too many people.

"It's said that the difficulty of this blood spirit secret place is much higher. Although there are great opportunities in it, and even the legendary elder Han Yun who experienced the ancient war, there are only a few people who can survive in this secret place. If there is no protective treasure, it will be dangerous."

"Are you sure you want to go now?"

Zhou Yan is also kind-hearted.

Although Ye Chen's body breath is covered, but vaguely can feel not too strong.

It is normal for the strong to sympathize with the weak.

At the moment, Qiu Lin, a young folding fan, is very angry in his heart. He ranks 825 on the sky list, which is higher in his age.

But only he knows that there is a huge amount of water in this position.

It can even be said that it depends entirely on the help of the master.

If you want to say the real level, it should be more than 900 in the sky.

And Zhou Yan, who suddenly made a move, was not ordinary.

This person in the sky on the list of 834, is completely real strength.

If he does, he must not be an opponent.

The key this week Yan unexpectedly takes out this matter to say directly, it is insulting to him!

At present, he can only stare at Ye Chen and Zhou Yan maliciously. After entering the secret place of blood spirit, he naturally has a way to deal with them.

Zhou Yan ignored Qiu Lin's killing intention and continued to talk to Ye Chen: "by the way, little brother, are you on the sky list?"

Ye Chen frowned and replied, "I don't know."

When he killed Xiang Yingjie, he should have replaced him.

As for the specific number of names, he did not know, not too far ahead.

Zhou Yan is a little speechless to Ye Chen. He is kind enough to save the boy's life. The other party has no intention to thank him.

I don't know.

He saw Ye Chen covered so tightly that he was afraid to be a Kunlun virtual killer with some means, which was not convenient to expose his face.

Maybe Ye Chen's skills can be taken care of in it.

Now it seems that he really thinks too much.

This kid probably can't even see the last end of the sky list.

"Come on, little brother, if you are not on the sky list, you don't need to stay any longer. This time, the requirements are quite strict, even if you can walk through the back door. Of course, if you come from a large number of doors and walk directly, you will be treated as if I didn't say so."

"Also, be careful of Qiu Lin, who is not a good product."

With that, Zhou Yan was thinking of a black stone tablet.

There is also a handprint on the stone tablet.

Zhou Yan put his right hand on the handprint, which is to drive Zhenqi. In an instant, the whole stone tablet distance trembled.

A golden light overflowed from it.

Finally, there is a line of words on the stone tablet - Sky board, 834, sanxiu, Zhou Yan.

The golden text suddenly shrinks and finally turns into a token and falls on Zhou Yan's hand.

Zhou Yan walked to Ye Chen's side, raised the identity token in his hand, and explained: "this thing is very important. It depends on this thing to enter the secret place of blood spirit for sanxiu."

"It's a pity that I can't bring my little brother in. I'll practice more in the future. I hope I can meet again."

Zhou Yan is completely a pose of a person who has come over.

In his eyes, he sympathizes with Ye Chen, more of which is the pride naturally revealed in his heart.

This is the identity token from the sky list.

At his age, before he entered 850, it was amazing.

Ye Chen never said anything, but he didn't want to try more.

After all, the identity token shows a real name.

When exposed, it will be dangerous.

He had already felt the breath of the strong around him, who had been paying attention to the situation.

If there is a little wind and grass, you will move.

Qiu Lin looked at Ye Chen and snorted coldly: "boy, get out of the way."

Later, his hand was also pressed on the fingerprint, and the brilliance flowed.

A line of text appears.

Sky board, 825, sanxiu, Qiulin.

When the identity token was generated, Qiu Lin raised his face to Ye Chen and joked, "boy, this is a dream you can never climb up to, understand?"

"I guess it will be a hundred years later when you are qualified to enter the secret place of blood spirit.
Ha ha

Ye Chen does not intend to pay attention to this kind of person at all, stretched out his hand, originally wanted to retract, but heard a cold voice coming from the samsara cemetery.

"If you press it down, you won't reveal your identity."

So simple.

From blood seven nights. These days, ye Chen has found that blood seven night seems to care about the secret place of blood spirit.

Any existence related to the secret place of blood spirit will intervene.

However, one thing can be sure, blood seven nights can not harm themselves.

He still held out his hand, according to the stone tablet.

Zhou Yan and Qiu Lin noticed this scene.

Doubt, sneer.

In their opinion, ye Chen's strength is not qualified to start the stone tablet, let alone get an identity token.

If you don't touch the people on the sky list, the stone tablet will eat back!

Zhou Yan this just reacts to come over, hurriedly reminds Ye Chen, but it is too late.

Qiu Lin sneered at him and said, "the little bastard is the little bastard. He dares to do so! Believe it or not, you will die miserably. This is the sky... "

Words have not finished, a dazzling light even in the stone tablet flashing!

The light is so dazzling that many people can't even open their eyes.

Qiu Lin and Zhou Yan feel something wrong.

After all, the light is the symbol of ranking!

Is

They looked at the stone tablet in a hurry!

Even if it is extremely dazzling!

The light converges.

Everything returned to calm.

Several golden words floated out.

"Sky billboard, 727, sanxiu, ye Shitian."

At this moment, the whole world is negligent and quiet.

Qiu Lin's sneering expression seems to be solidified.

There's even a layer of panic in the pupils.

727。

An unreachable number.

This is not the most critical. The most critical young masked by him is ye Shitian, the murderer of Kunlun!

Ye Shitian has come to the secret place of blood spirit!

At the thought of his attitude just now, Qiu Lin felt a cold chill behind him.

It's the chill from hell.

Chapter 955

At the moment, not only Qiu Lin is stunned by Ye Chen.

Even Zhou Yan, who was ready to leave, was stiff.

He helped Ye Chen from the beginning, that is, he treated the weak with the strong.

Now in the blink of an eye, the so-called weak has become a distant existence.

He has heard the meaning of Ye Shitian countless times.

Even a few days ago, the change of the sky list has caused quite a stir.

No one would have thought that ye Shitian's name actually crossed to the number of 727 from the end.

Enough against the weather.

And the man in front of him was in front of him.

Everything around suddenly became quiet.

Countless eyes almost lock Ye Chen, even those strong people who hide in the dark also notice Ye Chen.

They try to see through all ye Chen.

But found that in the end, there is no qualification.

This can't help but remind them that when you gaze at the abyss, the abyss is staring at you.

Now that's how they feel.

Ye Chen is in a trance at the moment.

He looked at the identity token in his hand and was puzzled.

If he remembers correctly, his place is clearly about 900.

How did you jump to 700?

What's more, why is it ye Shitian.

Are there two names on the sky list?

Own two?

What the hell is this?

Before ye Chen reacts, he hears a thump behind him.

When he turned around, he found that Qiu Lin, who was just domineering, had already knelt in front of him.

"Mr. Ye, it's because I don't know Mount Tai. Please spare me a little life."

"If I knew you were under the mask, I wouldn't dare to do it."

"I would like to give a hundred palms to ask for your forgiveness."

Then came the sound of slapping.

This is Qiu Lin's last desire to survive.

Ye Shitian is famous for his bad temper. Everything is solved by killing.

The silence was the eve of the storm.

At all costs, he will calm the storm.

After all, life matters most.

Ye Chen's eyes are always indifferent, for this kind of clown, he has no desire to start.

But it doesn't mean ye Chen doesn't investigate.

He glanced at Qiu Lin and said faintly: "cut off a hand, don't appear in my sight in the future, I won't kill you."

Qiu Lin is stunned and wants to refute, but he finds that he doesn't know what to say.

If this evil spirit hands, it is not as simple as breaking an arm.

He hesitated for a few seconds, and the folding fan in his hand gave a gentle stroke to his arm.

Instant blood, instant like a fountain, an arm directly broken.

"Ah He couldn't help but cry out. Then he stood up and took a deep look at Ye Chen, who was wearing a mask. He grabbed his broken arm and walked towards the outside in a hurry.

A few seconds later, Zhou Yan also came up and arched his hand and said, "Mr. Ye, it was Zhou Yan who was abrupt just now. Even if I don't, I'm afraid Mr. Ye can cope with it."

Ye Chen's impression of Zhou Yan is not bad. The most important thing is that Zhou Yan understands the secret place of blood spirit.

At least you can get some useful information from the other person.

At present, his identity is Ye Jingtian, and it is impossible for Han daoshan to intercept himself.

So he can get in.

Zhou Yan seems to be aware of some doubts in Ye Chen's heart, so he said: "Mr. Ye, it is your first time to come to the place of the Han family. You are not familiar with many things. Don't worry. I'm not the first time for Zhou Yan to participate in the blood spirit secret land. I'm very familiar with everything around me. It's not too much to say that I'm the living map of this place. Otherwise, Mr. Ye, let's go together in a team Good? I'll do whatever you want

Zhou Yan knows the horror of Ye Shitian. If he can bind himself with the mysterious youth in front of him, he has at least 80% chance to come out alive from it!

Ye Chen thought for a moment and asked:

"Zhou Yan, when can we enter the secret place of blood spirit

Zhou Yan never expected that the youth in front of him did not even know such a trivial matter.

He can only explain: "Mr. Ye, because Han daoshan and a boy named Ye Chen made a conflict yesterday, and the opening time of the secret place has changed. Tomorrow will be the time when the secret place of blood spirit is opened. However, we can't walk through the main gate. There is a small entrance in the south of the blood spirit secret place. There is some risk in the entrance. This is the only way for us to enter the secret state through free practice."

How could it be! Ye Chen frowned, curious to: "what about the disciples of the major sect?"

"Mr. Ye did not know that there were special access channels for the disciples and forces of the main sect, which was quite different from our treatment.

The area where they enter the secret place is the center of the blood spirit secret place, and we must try our best to get into the center. The risk I said is that we will enter the fierce animal area of the blood spirit secret place. ""Mr. Ye, there are a lot of unfairness in the world. There are some things that we didn't have, and it will be very difficult to have them in the future. After so many years of hard training, I just want to cross the distance with those religious talents. When I stepped into the sky list, I thought it

had narrowed a lot, but now it seems that the gap will only get bigger and bigger. The blood spirit secret realm is the only chance for ordinary people like me to turn around."

Ye Chen nodded and didn't say much. He patted Zhou Yan on the shoulder: "I'll go first. See you when the entrance opens tomorrow."

Zhou Yan excitedly said: "yes, Mr. Ye, we will be here at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning."

It seems that ye Shitian has a good impression on himself. He has to seize this opportunity.

.....

Ye Chen leaves the land of the Han family and takes off all the shackles on him. He is ready to look for Mr. Yuan and Ji Lin. however, he finds that there are two breath coming from behind him.

He stopped, just wanted to start, but found that the two figures are ye Lingtian and moning.

Today, moning is in a veil and a long white dress.

"Ye Chen, I finally found you, but I managed to get rid of the elder Mo family. Besides, you are an interesting little brother. After knowing that you had an accident, I had a quarrel with my father directly. If it wasn't for the old love, your little brother would have died long ago."

Mo Ning finish saying, ye Lingtian is a step out, kneeling on one knee: "subordinate incompetence, let the temple Lord be frightened! If I run into those guys again, I will drag down those who insult the temple master even if my spirit is destroyed. "

Ye Chen laughs and raises ye Lingtian with one hand: "it's OK. Some things still need to be returned. We'll find out after tomorrow's blood spirit secret place is opened."

Hear this sentence, Mo Ning is surprised a few minutes: "Ye Chen, what nerve do you have? You also go to the blood spirit secret place? Do you know where you are now? The people who want to kill you, but there is a long line. The length of the line is enough to encircle the land of the Han family. "

Ye Chen has saved Mo Ning, which is equivalent to her savior. She naturally does not want Ye Chen to die like this.

Chapter 956

"Ye Chen, also, don't expect my Mo family to give you the quota. Although I want to help you, my father has blocked everything. The only thing I can fight for is to let Ye Lingtian follow me into the secret place of blood spirit. "

"This is also the main reason why I am looking for you now. If you nod your head, Ye Lingtian will deal with it. If you shake your head, I will not interfere."

Ye Lingtian heard Mo Ning's words, and said to Ye Chen directly: "Hall master, I will go where you go! This is the mission of the family! "

Ye Chen laughed and ordered, "Ling Tian, you can follow Mo's family this time. As for me, don't worry, we will meet in it naturally. There are so many opportunities in the secret place of blood spirit. It is only good for you, not bad for you. "

"But master, you..."

"No, but do as I say. Think of it as looking for some chance in it for me. " Ye Chen Dao.

Ye Lingtian can only accept, because this is the order of the temple master, he must obey!

Now that Mo Ning got the answer, he said, "Ye Chen, I have a very special status now. I can't stay here any more. All I can do is to return the debt to you at the beginning."

"Before you leave, I'd like to advise you that you should never think about the secret place of blood spirit. You can't fight against the whole Kunlun by yourself. "

"Ye Lingtian, follow me. If my father finds out, the consequences will be very serious. "

There is no doubt that some of the words are still full of Ye Ling Tian.

"Don't worry. Ling Tian will get the best chance in it!"

.....

After seeing off ye Lingtian and moning, ye Chen came to the river and sat cross legged.

He has already had some breakthrough opportunities, but he has been suppressing them all the time. Before entering the blood spirit secret realm, it is time to make a breakthrough, at least to restore his state to the best.

There was no word all night.

The next day, ye Chen wakes up from practice, and his breath is stable in the sixth layer of the holy King's realm.

There was even a trace of sharpness in his eyes.

Ye Chen takes a look at the direction of the cave. These days, Yuan Laodu is practicing with Jilin.

This is Ji Lin's own request.

She left tianlanzong, and it was almost impossible for her to enter again.

Tianlanzong has killed her. If she wants to be strong, yuan is the only possibility.

Fortunately, Mr. Yuan promised Ye Chen to take care of Gu Jilin and give some advice on Cultivation and martial arts.

Ye Chen stands up and looks at the time. He puts on his mask and goes to the land of Han family.

.....

At the same time, the land of Han family is on a huge square.

There was a lot of noise.

The strong.

Kunlun Xu has many top sects and top talents.

This is not the same as the war of genius held by Mr. Jingshui.

It can even be said that there is no comparability at all.

The genius of the top sect will not participate in the so-called talent ratio, only the secret place can attract them.

On the other hand, the talented disciples of many families and clans on the square, as long as they don't die young, will surely become the maker of the virtual rules of Kunlun in a hundred years.

It is not so much a secret place as an upper class society to expand contacts and strength.

Ji Siqing stands in the area of tianlanzong, covered with a veil, and her breath is strong to the extreme. These days, under the master's Tiancai Dibao, her realm has entered the third level of Daoyuan realm.

If you look at young talent, it's scary.

Even in the sky list of places have moved forward a lot.

But Ji Siqing was worried about such a rapid breakthrough. His foundation was unstable and his eagerness for success would only make Dantian more dangerous.

In the future, it is impossible to further step into the realm of emperor's respect.

Her eyes look around, there are not too many familiar people.

Ji Lin has not yet gone down. She has a sense of uneasiness in her heart.

At this time, Han daoshan appeared on the high platform and looked down at the crowd.

"Today, all the geniuses here know better than me. My Han family doesn't like to talk nonsense."

"But there are still some things to say in front of me."

"First, this time I stepped into the secret place of blood spirit, regardless of life and death. No matter who died in it, it has nothing to do with my Han family. Opportunities and dangers coexist. This kind of words should not need me to say a second time. Now, if anyone wants to quit, my Han family will have no second thoughts. "

"Second, in addition to the fierce animal crisis, there are countless dangers in the blood spirit secret place. In particular, there are several strong men who once threatened the virtual safety of Kunlun! Although these strong men have been sealed for a few minutes, they are still extremely dangerous

"You have an identity token on you. You can open the prohibition of the token with blood essence at any time, and then leave. But once you leave, you can't step into the secret place of blood spirit again

"Third, this time, the time of the blood spirit secret place has changed. If you don't come out in time in a month, you will be permanently banned in it. This is not alarmist! Remember"Fourth, anyone who gets something from it must let us choose one! Without our ancestors, there will be no chance for you to enter the secret place of blood spirit! "

The cold words rang through, but they caused an uproar.

What kind of logic is it to let these big powers choose the chance they desperately get?

In the end, is it for others?

"Do you have any objection? If you have any objection, just stand up! " Han daoshan's unhappy voice rang out.

Although there are a lot of dissatisfaction in our hearts, no one dares to stand up against them.

"Finally, all the old people in the room can't get into the secret place of blood spirit, but there is one person who is the ancestor of Han family. When you see our ancestors of Han family, you can't talk too much, let alone mention the three words of blood spirit family. Otherwise, you will be at your own risk!"

"That's all I'm going to say. Now, the direct entry of registration name is required!"

Han daoshan took a deep breath and offered a portrait directly.

When the portrait was thrown lightly, more than a dozen emperor respected the essence and blood.

Almost instantaneously, there was a faint awn in the portrait.

There are ancient words around the array.

Chapter 957

The dim square was soon illuminated as day.

At the same time, a huge stone tablet, there is a huge gap.

In the mouth there is a rolling genuine Qi, extremely rich.

"The secret is open! At last

Someone said excitedly.

All the genius in the room seemed to be attracted.

Even ye Chen, who wears a mask outside the square, also feels the blood boiling in his body.

Even the tombstone of blood seven nights in the samsara cemetery is shaking violently!

As if waiting for this moment, too long.

"Boy, after entering the secret place of blood spirit, go to the blood spirit Valley in the South immediately. You must be quick!"

The sound of blood seven nights came.

Ye Chen nods, this already seems strange.

Hum!

When the array awn reached its peak, a violent wave suddenly came out from the top of the portrait, and a space ripple visible to the naked eye appeared on the sky.

The ripples continue to expand, shooting out a ladder, standing in the stone tablet of the mouth.

"Now! Step into it

With the fall of Han daoshan's words, those talented figures of the top forces and sects have gone to the inside one after another.

I'm afraid I'll miss the chance one step later.

Heaven ladder into the blood spirit, this is how spectacular.

Ye Chen was also shocked in his heart. He looked at Zhou Yan beside him and said, "let's also start."

He was just about to go towards the ladder, but was stopped by Zhou Yan, whose face changed greatly: "Mr. Ye, the ladder only belongs to the strong escorting one that day, as for us..."

"Then how do we get in?"

With a long sigh, Zhou Yan pointed to some openings in the space around the ripples: "we can only enter from there."

Ye Chen looked at those ripples, almost spit out a mouthful of blood.

This hole is only a few centimeters. Is it necessary for him to climb over it?

Is it that sanxiu has no human rights?

"Mr. Ye, this is the rule all the time. Please forgive me. Just bear with me."

Zhou Yandao.

Then came Han daoshan's icy words: "you loose repair, what are you still in a daze to do! Or get out of here

For Han daoshan, these scattered repairs do not have much resources, so they can not play a role in the face of things one and a half years later.

But opportunities still need to be given, in case there is an emperor's realm?

With the fall of Han daoshan's words, immediately there are scattered repair, embarrassed to drill in.

Because the space crack is too small, can only kneel to climb in.

Several of them were even reddening.

Unfair treatment is humiliation to them.

In a few minutes, most of the loose repairs have already entered.

Only Ye Chen and Zhou Yan have not left yet.

"Mr. Ye, it's almost time. If you don't leave, I'll go."

Zhou Yan has already felt Han daoshan's cold eyes, but he dare not offend him.

After Zhou Yan enters one of them, ye Chen still does not move.

Many of the emperor respected the strong and noticed Ye Chen, who was wearing a mask.

"What's wrong with the loose repair? Isn't it a chance he doesn't want? "

"They can't even condescend. They have no power behind them. It's too difficult to grow up."

"What's his name? Why not? "

Han daoshan also frowned and said angrily, "you can't get in on your knees because it's just a few scattered repairs."

Ye Chen's icy eyes glanced at Han daoshan and snorted coldly, which was to the ripples of space.

This look is full of killing intention, and there is no convergence.

Han daoshan's expression is not right. A monk is even going to kill him?

What kind of blood feud is this?

Is the key qualified!

He just wanted to ask questions, but found that the young man in the mask had a long sword in his hand!

The long sword cuts directly, and the ripples don't react at all.

The crowd burst into laughter.

"You can see how powerful the array in this secret place is. It's ridiculous if you want to break it with your strength!"

"What's the name of this boy? I'm afraid he's a fool. Is it a noble body that is not qualified to kneel down?"

"I've been dealing with casual practitioners, but I haven't seen any one so ignorant!"

The laughter of the crowd does not disturb Ye Chen's mood.

He closed his eyes, then suddenly opened, the next second, red thunder around the arm.

"Blood dragon, you also come out, help me break this space ripple!"

Boom!

The sound of dragon chant, a blood dragon directly from ye Chen's body drill out, is to hit the ripples and go!"Touch!"

The ripples are constantly shaking!

One sound after another!

What a spectacle! No one could have imagined that the monk wearing the mask was still a dragon master!

Even Han daoshan is frowning, staring at Ye Chen's figure.

As if to see through.

But ye Chen's breath seems to be covered by great power.

He couldn't see a cent.

The sound of a violent crash continued to resound.

In the eyes of the public, it was found that the space ripple appeared one after another broken traces.

People hold their breath, and they are talking about it.

No one would have thought that this time there would be such a fierce loose repair?

Do you want to break through the low entrance of this loose repair?

"Master, do you need to stop that person from destroying the secret place array so much?"

An old man beside Han daoshan said.

Han daoshan snorted coldly: "bring this loose repair to me. Just now this son broke out a very strong killing opportunity. This kind of person can't be left!"

"Yes

The old man's killing intention was released and quickly swept away towards Ye Chen.

Ye Chen naturally felt the old man behind him. He snorted coldly and stepped out step by step. The immortal fire in the brow and the power of the demon clan were opened at the same time. The sound of crackling came from his body!

Then, one punch hits the area of the blood dragon's impact.

"Bang!"

Fire, thunder and lightning!

A great noise, the original tiny ripple hole, even directly smashed!

On the sky, thunder and lightning continue to fall, the whole square gale surging!

It's like the end of the day!

This scene, let everybody present be stunned!

The ripples in the secret place of blood spirit were smashed by a single fist of a monk!

Sleeping trough!

Is this a real loose repair?

This is a punch!

.....

And at this moment, the ripples, swept out a strong suction.

Ye Chen's casual clothes are destroyed by the strong wind coming from inside, and there are many holes and bloodstains.

The blood dragon is aware that ye Chen is in danger, so he surrounds Ye Chen.

The guardian of death.

"Boy, close your eyes and cover your whole body with fire! Come on

The sound of seven nights of blood in the samsara cemetery came again.

Ye Chen knows that this tone is bound to be troublesome. He does not hesitate any longer, and the fire that never goes out surrounds his whole body.

In a flash, the attraction in the secret place of blood spirit suddenly expands, and ye Chen's whole body seems to turn into a flame and be inhaled directly.

The ripples suddenly closed.

Everything returned to calm.

Chapter 958

The whole world was suddenly quiet at this moment.

After the silence, there was an uproar!

"Who is this loose repair! The power of that fist just now has multiple attributes! Blood dragon, flame, divine thunder, and even I feel the power of body refining from the opponent's strike

"When did Kunlun Xu appear such a demon genius?"

"How many places should this boy be in the sky?"

"Yes, the minimum requirement for sanxiu to enter the secret realm of blood spirit is the sky list. According to the strength of the other party, I'm afraid it is in the top 800 of the sky list."

There was a lot of discussion.

At this time, an old man opened the roster, finger pinched Jue, suddenly his face slightly changed.

"This son is ye Shitian! Ye Shitian, who once resounded through Kunlun void! I didn't expect that the legend of killing the leaves was more terrible than that of the heaven. "

Hearing the three words of Ye Shitian, the startled people were more and more strange.

Ye Shitian's name is unexpected but reasonable.

Key, how did the evil spirit enter the blood spirit secret place?

As long as there is this evil spirit in the place, there will be no peace!

Han daoshan looks at the far away place of Ye Shitian, and his eyes flash a trace of killing intention.

If it's someone else who kills himself, he may not care.

However, many things that ye Shitian did in kunlunxu were too weird.

Out of thin air, out of thin air.

No one who ye Shitian wanted to kill did not survive.

This guy is like a devil from hell, devouring the life and death of others.

Sooner or later, such people are a disaster and must be killed!

The old man who had gone after ye Chen returned to Han daoshan: "master, ye Shitian has entered the secret realm. What should we do next?"

Han daoshan said faintly: "the array was broken, and the suction of the whirlpool did not know where to send the boy. In this month, even if ye Shitian survived by chance, he would still come out. Once he came out, I would have thousands of ways to let this boy die without a burial place! Others are afraid of this leaf killing the sky, but I am not afraid! "

.....

The secret place of blood spirit.

The sky is full of blood light, a blood moon hanging in the sky, the whole secret place is extremely bleak.

On a stream.

A naked young man was lying in the alternating place of the water bank, and the stream passed the cool and proud face of the young man.

It can be seen that the injuries on the youth are extremely serious.

Youth is Ye Chen.

The power of one punch to burst the array is certainly very handsome, but it is not until he is inhaled into this secret place that ye Chen suddenly realizes that he is playing too much!

When in a coma, ye Chen's back is shining with light.

A furry cat is standing on the body of Ye Chen.

Xiaohuang looked at Ye Chen and shook his head: "without me, this guy still doesn't let people worry."

It pushed Ye Chen, but there was no movement in the latter.

Suddenly, it thought of something, directly came to the stream, Gulu Gulu to drink a few saliva.

Then he came to Ye Chen and said, "poof!" The stream water sprayed directly on Ye Chen's face.

Ye Chen opened his eyes vaguely. When he saw Xiao Huang, he stood up and said, "Xiao Huang, how did you come out?"

Xiao Huang jumped to Ye Chen's shoulder and looked around: "I'm afraid this is the secret place of blood spirit. The aura here is a little strange. You should be careful."

"However, this place is very suitable for my red pupil. I can feel that my red pupil is absorbing the energy in it."

Ye Chen heard Xiaohuang's words and glanced at Xiaohuang. Sure enough, Xiaohuang's red pupil is flashing a strange light.

The light is more and more dazzling, and the ancient runes are constantly flowing in it.

"Xiao Huang, I know what your blue pupils are, but what is the use of red pupils?" Ye Chen has a wonderful way.

Xiao Huang didn't answer, but said seriously, "don't worry, what the hell are you transferring to?"

Ye Chen:

Ye Chen follows Xiao Huang's eyes and sweeps towards a direction, and a strong sense of vibration comes from the ground.

There was even a faint smell of blood in the air.

The sense of vibration became stronger and stronger.

The next second, ye Chen saw that the dust was rapidly surrounding here.

The dust is getting closer.

Ye Chen finally see clearly, look around, each area is a piece of black pressure.

The key is that the black and oppressive things are all fierce beasts full of blood.

They're coming in this crazy way.

The number of this fierce beast is innumerable. It is like a black sea. Once swallowed up, it will die!

They trample on the ground, where they pass, the dense forest is trampled, the hillside is flattened, everything is turned into a mess, debris. Key Ye Chen also vaguely saw a few figures.

It should be a loose repair that just fell into the neighborhood.

These figures, all torn!

The smell of blood in the air is getting stronger and stronger, and even makes people retch.

The smell of blood around the sky, like the essence, makes the space extremely dense.

The fierce beast is getting closer and faster. It has reached a hundred meters away from ye Chen.

Boom!

"Xiao Huang, it seems that we have no way out."

Ye Chen has taken out the Jiuyou sky killing gun in his hand, and his whole body is full of evil Qi.

Xiaohuang stood on Ye Chen's shoulder with a complicated look: "in this case, let's fight a way. This place is the center of the animal tide. It's very dangerous. We have no choice."

As soon as the words fall, the fierce beast like the tide is raging. The land of 100 meters is almost sunken, and the incessant violent breath around is enough to break down anyone's psychological defense line.

Animal claws and footprints carry blood and strength to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen, long gun shot!

Without any hesitation, sacrifice the three unique spears!

The gun is intended to dance in the air, as if into a large net, wrapped away.

The net was barely able to withstand a few points, but soon, it was torn.

Ye Chen hastily forces out a drop of blood essence, and his fingers are quick to pinch Jue, and 16 spirit stones are directly shot out.

For the array!

A barrier can be realized in an instant.

However, although the array barrier is strong, it has been constantly bumped, and cracks have appeared in the barrier.

"Lying trough!"

Ye Chen has the intention of swearing in his heart.

Helpless, ye Chen directly rushed into the herd, a gun like a long dragon toward all directions.

Under such power, fierce beasts turn into blood fog one after another.

But what's the use!

One group died, another group rushed up!

If it goes on like this, all energy and elixir fields will be exhausted.

He took a look at Xiao Huang on his shoulder. He thought that this guy would help at all. After all, Xiao Huang's strength was terrible enough.

But unexpectedly, the guy sat on his shoulder, closed his eyes, as if asleep.

Ye Chen is used to Xiaohuang's falling chain at the critical moment, so he can only cover his whole body with fire and continue to resist.

Chapter 959

As time went by, he didn't know how many fierce beasts he had killed.

Hundreds, or thousands, or even tens of thousands.

The upper body is full of demon blood.

Blood even makes Ye Chen's sight blurred.

After all, he was a man, and soon he gasped violently and his arms began to shake.

The true Qi of Dantian is almost exhausted.

"Bang!"

A fierce beast in Ye Chen behind the fierce collision, a powerful force instantly penetrated from, ye Chen a stagger, a mouthful of blood spit out.

When ye Chen reacts, he is drowned by fierce beasts in an instant.

Ye Chen is totally helpless in his heart. He never imagined that he was killed by the hand of a fierce beast in the end.

But soon, he felt something was wrong.

The fierce beasts who rushed to us seemed to be quiet and stopped.

Even the sense of ground shaking has stagnated.

"This?"

Ye Chen opened his eyes and found that Xiao Huang on his shoulder had long been gone.

"Xiao Huang?"

Suddenly, he found something, suddenly raised his head, but found that Xiao Huang was suspended in the air.

His small body looks down upon the fierce beasts.

The blood on his body is constantly emitting, not only that, but his red pupil is extremely cold.

It's so cold that it seems to be the king of beasts.

By the way, ye Chen suddenly thinks that the blood in the small corpus luteum is the blood of the demon king.

Surrender to the beast.

What are these fierce beasts!

After a few seconds, Xiaohuang's body fell steadily, and finally stepped on a fierce beast with a body of two meters high.

"You come up. Fortunately, the essence of my body can suppress these fierce beasts, or we will both be here."

The little ecliptic.

Ye Chen stepped out and rode on a black lion.

Xiao Huang also jumped to Ye Chen's shoulder.

"Did you just scold me for being unreliable?"

Ye Chen a Zheng, quite embarrassed smile: "how possible, Xiao Huang, but I have seen the most reliable spirit beast."

"I'm not a spirit animal. Don't treat me as a spirit animal. My blood is more noble than your cultivators. I don't know how many times."

Ye Chen took a look at Xiao Huang and asked, "what shall we do next? These fierce beasts... "

Xiao Huang's mouth showed a crafty smile: "of course, it's a high-profile March. Maybe your little girl friend is in deep trouble. Although these fierce beasts are not strong, they are more powerful, but they can win in quantity. The emperor should also be able to crush them. Unfortunately, they can't take them out. Why is Han daoshan afraid of farts?"

"By the way, where did the samsara cemetery ask you to go?"

"Blood spirit valley."

"OK, let's go. Let's go to xuelinggu!"

The mighty beast tide is so manipulated by Ye Chen and Xiao Huang.

But I don't know why. Ye Chen didn't see a practitioner again.

According to the principle, the blood spirit secret place is not too big, should always encounter several.

.....

At the same time, in an old stone chamber.

Six old men sat cross legged.

There was a bloody light all over them.

The blood light is like a thread around six people.

But there is a big screen on the top of the six old people, which is composed of countless pictures.

In the picture, it is the genius who participated in the secret place of blood spirit.

Not long ago, an old man with white hair and childish face opened his eyes. He glanced at the people in the picture, stretched out his hand and touched his beard.

"I didn't expect those mole ants in Kunlun Xu gave us prey again. How much should we hunt this time?"

The other five old people also opened their eyes when they heard the old man's words.

They glanced at the picture one after another, and there was a sneer in the corner of their mouth.

"At the beginning, those ancient Kunlun strongmen thought that by sealing us here, they could control everything, but they didn't know that this secret place had become our tool. As long as we absorbed the energy from these low-level garbage fields, this time, so much garbage came in, which would be enough to restore our peak strength!"

"When the time comes to tear this secret place, inform the blood spirit clan elder that this is the existence that we control!"

"These ants are trying to fight. They don't know where the end of cultivation is. The emperor's dignity is ridiculous! If we hadn't taken the blood spirit clan lightly at the beginning, these people would have survived? "

"Forget it, there's no need to talk about it. We'd better think about how to take down these ants now. It's estimated that these people are the top talents of Kunlun Xu. Once they are swallowed up, they will certainly lose their vitality."

While several old people of Xueling clan were talking about it, an old man noticed something.

He stares at a corner of the screen, the picture is a blood mist. The blood mist covered everything, and there was no way to see what was going on inside.

Only a dense patch can be seen.

"Let's see why there is no display in that picture!"

Words fall, six lines of sight toward the corner of the picture shot.

"Well? This picture has been obscured, and we can't even survey our skills? What is the situation? "

"Is there someone who is superior to us?"

Someone exclaimed.

After all, they can monitor everything in the secret place of blood spirit.

But everything in front of them seems to be blocked by an invisible force, and they can't investigate what's going on inside.

It's so weird.

The old man also noticed the picture, pondered for a moment, and said, "strength is above us? No way! It's just a mist of blood. I'll pull it out! "

Language down, the old man with crane hair and childish face stretched out his hand, a drop of blood essence forced out.

The essence of blood continuously spread out, strange and charming.

Finally, it is hit on the screen, which seems to form a pair of big hands, trying to get rid of the blood mist.

"Open it for me!"

The old man with a crane hair and a childish face roared, and his big hands suddenly exerted force,

an invisible obstacle broke through directly!

The picture gradually became clear.

You can see a young man sitting on a fierce beast!

And at this moment, ye Chen and Xiao Huang are naturally aware of the strange sound of the sky.

Xiao Huang's face changed slightly, staring at the big hand in the sky: "wait a minute, some strong people want to get rid of the fog and find us!"

"If we don't stop it, we will be exposed!"

Ye Chen also raised his head and noticed the big hands. He could feel a supreme pressure.

This sense of pressure is extremely strong!

"It seems that it should be the people of the blood spirit clan. Once they are exposed, the consequences will be dangerous."

Ye Chen certainly wants to see these people, but he knows very well that if he faces the blood spirit clan now, there is not much chance of winning.

What's more, he doesn't know about this place. The six people of the blood spirit clan have existed since the birth of this secret place. It's too simple to kill people with the help of terrain.

Chapter 960

Xiao Huang's deep roar and red pupil emit a light

when the light touches the big hand on the sky, there is no response.

Xiaohuang looked at Ye Chen: "the strength of the other side is too strong, I can't shake it. If you want to stop them, you have to be stronger. "

Ye Chen heard this sentence, suddenly thought of what, he can now only rely on the strength.

Either the power of a drop of blood essence given to him by old yuan, or the reincarnation cemetery!

No longer hesitating, ye Chen points his finger on the eyebrow, and instantly the blood essence floats out, which contains a strong power.

Ye Chengang intends to attract the essence and blood, but the reincarnation cemetery comes with a domineering voice.

"Give it to me!"

It's the sound of blood seven nights!

Ye Chen quickly takes back yuan Lao's blood essence again. The next second, he feels a blood rush out of his body.

Blood awn gradually turned into a big red hand.

Five fingers suddenly grasp.

Then, a fist mercilessly toward tears the blood color fog big hand to smash!

Only this fist, let the mountains and rivers shake, the whole blood spirit secret place seems to have ushered in an earthquake.

"Boom!"

The big hands above the firmament were directly cracked and even more reduced to pieces.

"Just ants, get back! There are some people you can't spy on! If you let me see it in the next seven nights, I will let your spirits disappear and never die

The cold words resound through the whole blood spirit secret realm for a long time.

But the old man's eyes in the stone room were shocked deeply.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of red blood spit out, the whole person is no longer strong, even weak a little bit!

"Lao Luo!"

The other five elders exclaimed in surprise. They knew Lao Luo's strength and ranked second among the six of them. However, they were injured because of such existence?

What happened just now.

"Lao Luo! How could you do this all of a sudden

A pill was taken by Lao Luo directly, which made him feel better.

He breathed out his turbid breath gently. The color of anger on his face was too obvious, and even the blue veins on his neck were also violent!

He fixed his eyes on the screen, word by word: "someone forced me out of the blood mist! This man is very powerful! I even felt a sense of familiarity and danger in him

"He said he was seven nights of blood Why is the name so familiar as if it had been heard before? "

When they heard the three words of blood seven nights, they frowned and fell into meditation.

All of a sudden, an old man thought of something and exclaimed: "Lao Luo, can the blood seven nights you mentioned be the one in ancient times One blow can break the Star River... "

"No, this guy should be trapped there by those guys. He can't come out all his life."

As soon as this word came out, Lao Luo fell into silence.

Blood seven nights, what these three words represent, he knows better than anyone else.

But it's impossible for this guy to come out of that place, let alone shoot himself.

Who did it?

Is it a divine thought of blood staying in Kunlun for seven nights?

This is the only existence that can be explained.

After thinking for a few seconds, Lao Luo stood up and said, "Lao Fang, Lao Yun, do you know where the bloody and misty picture is?"

Lao Fang took a look and replied, "If I guess correctly, it should be beilipo."

"Good! You two are going to beilipo now. No matter what, we must find out who is attacking me! "

"As I tear through the blood mist, I vaguely discover that it is a young man."

"If you see any young people along the way, kill them!"

Realizing the seriousness of the matter, Lao Fang and Lao Yun nodded: "stepping into the secret realm of blood spirit is to seek death! We haven't hunted these wastes for many years. Today we are going to kill them! "

A cold smile appeared at the corners of their mouths.

"It's not so simple. If you really encounter seven bloody nights, don't underestimate the enemy. Besides, contact us in any situation!"

Lao Luo has some worries in his heart.

He thought that this was the most likely time for them to win. Now it seems that the appearance of the blood seven nights seems to represent the beginning of the nightmare.

He had some worries in his heart. He didn't want to destroy so many years of hard work because of one person.

.....

Beilinpo.

Ye Chen and Xiao Huang slowly stop riding a huge black lion.

Although it's very powerful to drive the animal tide, it's too noisy, and it's easy to be found by those people of the blood spirit clan. So Xiao Huang still lets the animal tide follow behind silently, keeping a certain distance.

Ye Chen from the black lion jumped down, he found several bodies, the body incomparably fresh. There are probably several sword marks all over the body.

It should be man-made.

It seems that it is impossible for the Kunlun people to practice blood.

There are no rules here, regardless of life and death. It is estimated that some people have become the tools of Kunlun virtual genius.

Plunder the baby, insulting the girl.

Ye Chen saw too many bodies along the way.

"Come on, keep going. Those murderers are not far from us."

Ye Chen just intends to step on the black lion, Yu Guang suddenly noticed something, he fiercely toward the depth of the forest.

On a giant tree, leaning against a man.

There is a huge blood hole in the man's chest, the blood is about to flow out, only a trace of vitality.

This is not the most critical, the key is the dying man, ye Chen know!

A strong young man of Mo family!

Ye Chen doesn't care about the life and death of Mo family, but his subordinate ye Lingtian can be among them!

If Mo family accident, ye Lingtian is absolutely dangerous!

Regardless of everything, ye Chen sacrificed the silver needle in his hand, and the silver needle shot out directly and fell steadily on the youth.

At the same time, ye Chen pinches the Jue with his fingers, and closes the blood hole in his chest with the spirit Rune and the way of array.

A pill directly fed, the young man's pale face finally ruddy.

The only thing ye Chen can do is to let the other party return to light for some time.

The youth opened his eyes. When he saw Ye Chen, his eyes doubted: "you are..."

Ye Chen directly took off his mask and said, "what happened here? Where is ye Lingtian now?"

The young man found that the man in front of him was Ye Chen. His eyes shrank, as if he had seen something extremely incredible!

Isn't Ye Chen blocked by Han daoshan and all forces?

How did he get into the secret place of blood spirit?

"If I ask you something, answer quickly!" Ye Chen hastens a way.

The young man responded, and his face changed slightly: "Mr. Ye, hurry up, go and save the young lady. For the sake of their own selfish desires, those animals actually..."

Before the words were finished, the only trace of vitality in the youth disappeared.

There was no change in the direction of the fingers before the other person died.

Deep in the West.

A faint smell of blood came.