

Physician 961

Chapter 961

Xiao Huang glanced at the direction of the young man's finger and said: "this group of human beings, the blood spirit secret realm itself is against the blood spirit clan, but now it is killing each other first. What a pity

Ye Chen looked at the depth, but also helplessly shook his head.

Interest blinds the eyes of this group of people. In front of the so-called patriarchal talents, as long as they can further their strength, they can not compromise their means.

"Go

One man and one beast went to the West in an instant.

Ye Chen doesn't know if ye Lingtian is injured. Since he wants ye Lingtian to enter here, he naturally wants to protect ye Lingtian's safety.

The secret place of blood spirit, deep in the West.

There were corpses all over the place.

A river of blood.

There was a young man with long hair sitting on top of countless corpses.

The young man, with a flute in his hand and a sword on his back, is playing a bleak tune.

There were two people standing behind him. Their bodies were very big, and they were full of strong breath.

Two burly men looked at the long haired young man and respectfully said, "young master, what should the rest of us do?"

The young man with long hair paid no attention to it and still played the flute.

Until the end of the song, he began to say, "kill all but some people who are valuable to us! These guys still want to fight against the blood spirit clan. They are just beyond their capacity. "

"The place where the blood spirit clan is located is stronger than Kunlun Xu in terms of aura and martial arts. The dangerous victory in ancient times was only accidental. After that, Kunlun Xu could never be born and could shake the power of the blood spirit clan."

"Our Huang family has been associated with the blood spirit clan since ancient times, and we have obtained the supreme spirit treasure and martial arts of the blood spirit family. What we have to do is to prevent the possibility of one percent.

There are only a few people who can pose a threat. Once these people die in the secret place of blood spirit, it is estimated that after a year and a half, these mole ants in Kunlun will give up their resistance. "

There was a cold smile on the corner of the mouth of the young man with long hair.

Huang Lingcheng, a young man with long hair, was a genius of the Huang family in ancient times.

Although Huang family was one of the top families in ancient times, their sense of existence was extremely low and they hardly had much communication with other families.

This time, he was also invited by the Han family to enter the blood spirit secret realm to fight against the blood spirit clan.

However, the whole Kunlun Xu did not know that in ancient times, the blood spirit clan could easily enter the Kunlun void because of the help of the Huang family.

Huang family, to some extent, can represent the blood spirit clan!

It's just that people who know the secret are dead.

"Young master, the girl of Mo family has lost its trace. How can we find it?"

A man of great stature.

Huang Lingcheng's eyes congealed and sneered: "when the Mo family's little bitch was sent here, she had already separated from his brother. It is estimated that her next step is to find Mo Rufeng. We should catch up with this bitch before they meet. As for the whereabouts of the little bitch, ha ha, don't forget that this is the secret place of blood spirit. With the secret skill given by the blood spirit family to our Huang family, this bitch still has it. Want to escape from my Wuzhishan? "

As the words fell, Huang Lingcheng suddenly stretched out his hand. A piece of light yellow Rune paper appeared in the palm of his hand. His mind moved. The rune paper burned directly, and a flame turned into a spirit bird and flew in one direction.

"Let's go. Mo's bitch and the young man are both injured and can't go far."

The three figures swept towards the inside in an instant, faster and faster.

Kilometers away.

Ye Lingtian holds moning slowly against a tree.

Monin's abdomen was bleeding and he was obviously badly injured.

And ye Lingtian is also a bit embarrassed, blood stains on his body shocking.

Just now, if it wasn't for the strong men of the Mo family to hold those people down, they would definitely account there.

Key who also can't understand, Kunlun Xu Huang family will suddenly attack them.

Mo Ning swallowed the next pill, pale, she looked at ye Lingtian and said: "ye Lingtian, you go first, your identity has nothing to do with my mo family. Just now those people are obviously aiming at our Mo family. You leave now, find a place to hide for a month, and then you can see your master Ye Chen."

"I can't walk now. The weapons of those people have certain toxicity. I feel that the Dantian is closed."

Ye Lingtian looked around him and shook his head: "Miss Mo, although I ye Lingtian is not a good man, I still understand some principles. If I leave Miss Mo here, I am not worthy of being a man!"

"And if the temple master also enters here, he will certainly help Miss mo. What I can do now is to do my best to take Miss Mo away. "

When moning heard the two words, a figure appeared in his mind.

Immediately sigh a sigh, is the Mo family negative Ye Chen, although she tries her best to help Ye Chen, but is not qualified.

Unfortunately, she can't represent the Mo family.

She only regrets Ye Chen. But ye Chen did not come in is the most correct choice, she faintly felt this time the blood spirit secret place some change.

I'm afraid that this time, very few people can go out in a month.

"Miss Mo, it's almost time. Let's go as soon as possible. I don't know medical skills, but other people who have entered the secret place of blood spirit should understand it. Now we must meet the rest of the Mo family as soon as possible."

Ye Lingtian's eyes are a little hesitant. He looks around him with an extremely cold look.

Monin nodded. "I can sense my brother's whereabouts, probably in the southeast. Let's go."

"Good!"

Two days later, Mo Ning and Ye Ling, who are planning to land slowly.

Then an indifferent voice sounded directly from the two people: "are you two in such a hurry, are you ready to rush to Huangquan road?"

Hearing this sudden voice, they were stunned and even looked pale.

Mo Ning looked at the long haired youth and the two men who appeared in front of him. He bit his red lips and said to Ye Lingtian, "Ye Lingtian, you go first and find my brother."

Ye Lingtian did not start, but offered a long sword. His tired body made him hold the sword tightly, and stepped out one step: "a group of curfews, with so many opportunities in the blood spirit secret place, why should they stare at us! What is your purpose in the end? "

Huang Lingcheng, holding a jade flute in his hand, leaned against a giant tree and said with a sneer, "what are you, what qualifications are you to question me?"

"Or do you think your accomplishments can stop us?"

Huang Lingcheng's tone is full of pride.

In his opinion, these two people are birds in a cage, which is not worth mentioning!

"However, I'm not Huang Lingcheng. As long as you kneel down, lick up my shoes, and then learn a few barks, I may be merciful and let you go."

Ye Lingtian was very angry and his evil spirit burst out.

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Ye Lingtian received the power of essence and blood left by his ancestors. He absorbed almost all of his strength. Facing some powerful people in Kunlun, he had no previous embarrassment.

Fight as you want, never frown.

Ye Lingtian took a look at Mo Ning and said, "Miss Mo, you'd better leave first. If you have a chance to see the Lord in the future, please tell him that I ye Lingtian is not a coward!"

Under a yell, ye Lingtian's legs burst out, the whole across a full 10 meters high.

Then the true Qi condenses in both arms and cuts off with a sword in the air.

Through the air, there are fierce sparks.

Huang Lingcheng had no intention of dodging. He just glanced at the two people behind him: "I don't want to see this person again, understand? Such a waste is not qualified to breathe the same air with me

"Yes, young master!"

The eyes of two big men broke out, and the whole body rushed out. One of them gave birth to a pair of gloves that looked like steel. His fingers opened and he grabbed ye Lingtian's sword!

"Click!" Sparks are flying in all directions.

To ye Lingtian's surprise, his sword seems to have been blocked or even disappeared.

And the light on the glove was very strange.

"What kind of baby is this?"

Before ye Lingtian reacts, the burly man with steel gloves shows a disdainful smile at the corner of his mouth. What is he saying in his mouth? There is a blood on the glove.

The spirit sword in ye Lingtian's hands melted on the spot.

This scene enlarges the pupil of Ye Lingtian and moning!

Mo Ning was born in a big family, which is also well-known, but now he has no idea what kind of energy is hidden in gloves.

How can it melt such a class of spirit sword.

Ye Lingtian is more and more unable to react. When he is lost in his mind, another big man takes a picture of it, and the overwhelming force is surging like a strong wind.

Ye Lingtian's face changed dramatically, and it was too late to dodge. He saw the palm print condensed by white gas, which was firmly patted on ye Lingtian's chest.

Ye Lingtian's chest is sunken instantly, and the whole person is flying backwards.

He had been injured, and the two big men had the strength of daoyuanjing.

What to resist.

Ye Lingtian spat out blood and stood up with his arm. He remembered the picture of fighting with Ye Chen in China.

He didn't want to hold back the temple master.

The Lord of the temple let him enter the blood spirit secret place by himself, that is to say, he can't die like this!

His body was rickety and he wanted to stand up. He even heard the click of some bones.

Huang Lingcheng is interested in seeing this scene. He knows the strength of his two men. Under one attack, the man is not only immortal, but also able to stand up like this, but also a figure.

With his hands behind him, he said interestingly, "your name is ye Lingtian. Are you interested in joining my Huang family and following me in the future? I can not only help you heal, but also make you become the same existence as my two subordinates? How about it? "

In Huang Lingcheng's eyes, ye Lingtian has no right to refuse, because once he refuses, he is equal to death.

Although Mo Ning beside ye Lingtian wants to help ye Lingtian, she has no ability, and her elixir field is almost bound.

She looked at ye Lingtian's trembling legs and tottering body, and quickly reminded him: "ye Lingtian, promise to come down first, to live is more important than anything."

Huang Lingcheng laughed and continued: "ye Lingtian, it seems that Miss Mo's family is more thorough than you. The rules of Kunlun Xu are actually very simple. The weak eat the weak and live. I feel sorry for you. You have no right to refuse. Come on, call me Huang Shao, and then lick the dirt on my shoes. You will be my dog next to Huang Lingcheng

Words fall, but there is a sound of laughter.

It's ye Lingtian!

Ye Lingtian's laughter reverberates far away, quite free and easy, quite refreshing.

"What are you laughing at?" Huang Lingcheng frowned.

Ye Ling's cold eyes shot out, smile convergence, even though the body trembles, still stand straight.

He let the blood gush from his body, and his veins burst out all over his body. He said word by word: "I ye Lingtian takes the mission of Ye family as my duty. In the eternal life, I only believe in one person, that is the Lord of the temple! It's my heart of Ye Ling to serve the master of the temple! "

"Who is qualified to send me ye Lingtian in addition to the hall master?"

When the words are free and easy, this is ye Lingtian's attitude.

When Huang Lingcheng heard this, his expression was ferocious: "master of the temple? Hum! In front of me Huang Lingcheng, no one can call him the Lord! Since I give you a chance not to, then, Huang Yi, step on this guy's knee and cut off his head! "

"I'd like to see if it's useful to believe in some bullshit Temple master at this time!" "Yes! Young master

The burly man named Huang Yi turned into a shadow in an instant. In a flash, he appeared in front of Ye Lingtian and eliminated him with one foot.

"Click!" A sound, ye Lingtian's kneecap bone directly breaks, half kneels down.

Strong pain, so that ye Lingtian forehead is sweating, but to the beginning and the end did not shout a word.

He stares at Huang Lingcheng, even if he breaks his knee, he still stands up.

By will alone.

His whole body was wet, his neck and face were covered with ferocious blue veins.

"I said, no one but the temple master is qualified to let me kneel down! Even as a dog, I can only be the master's dog! "

A roar, ye Lingtian's serious injury swept over, a mouthful of black blood spit out.

Monin was completely shocked when he saw this scene.

She didn't understand why Ye Chen had such a loyal servant around him. She could just linger on, but never yield to the faith in her heart.

He Ye Chen He De how can!

"Ye Lingtian, are you crazy? If you go on like this, you will die!" Monin hissed.

But ye Lingtian was smiling, and his eyes were firm: "Miss Mo, remember my words ye Lingtian. If you can survive and see the master of the hall, please tell him that the person I admire most in ye Lingtian's life is the master of the temple. If there is an afterlife, ye Lingtian will surely practice for thousands of years and will follow him to the death!"

When Huang Lingcheng heard that ye Lingtian was the master of the hall, he was really too angry.

It was as if he was not as good as the hall master in ye Lingtian's mouth.

He didn't want to waste any more time. He waved and said, "we have a lot of work to do next."

"Yes, young master!"

Huang Yimou is cold, and a short knife appears in his hand. The short knife is constantly overflowing with a trace of ice. After three steps, it appears in front of Ye Lingtian. With the extreme temperature, the short knife directly smears on ye Lingtian's neck.

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"What a fool. If you don't cherish such a big opportunity, the Huang family will soon become the first family of Kunlun Xu. If you choose young master at this time, you will have unlimited achievements in the future."

"I'd rather be someone else's dog than seize this opportunity. It's ridiculous! Forget it, there's no need to talk so much with a dead man. Go down and be your master's dog

The cold light seemed to devour ye Lingtian!

"No!"

She wanted to help ye Lingtian, but found it impossible.

But at the moment, ye Lingtian is closed eyes, incomparably calm.

He was ready to die in the war, but it was not for the Lord!

"Hall master, if I can restore the memory of this life, I will surely seek you through hard cultivation, and I will not be so embarrassed at that time."

Free and easy death is his only way out.

The cold light gradually engulfs ye Lingtian, and when the last touch of darkness is about to turn into silence, a silver needle cuts through the sky.

In a flash, the silver needle turned into a long gun and hit the dagger directly.

Strong anti shock force, directly break the knife!

Not only that, the spear penetrated Huang Yi's chest.

Even if Huang Yi blocks, it's too late!

The key is how the silver needle suddenly turned into a spear!

"Poof!"

The spear went directly through Huang Yi's body, and the powerful momentum rolled, which shattered Huang Yi's body.

The flesh and blood were fried on the spot, shocking!

Finally, the spear was directly inserted on the ground, with the spear as the center, 10 meters as the circle, and split directly!

Even Huang Lingcheng is holding the jade flute tightly and ready to attack at any time.

The power of the silver needle into a spear made him feel threatened for a moment.

The threat of cold.

Who in the end is behind the hand!

Even killed his own right hand directly!

Another burly man also returned to Huang Lingcheng's side.

"Young master, Huang Yihe..."

"Don't talk nonsense, there are experts!"

The big man shut up.

The same doubts and moning, she looked at the long gun inserted in the ground, the first time is to feel saved!

Someone did it. Is it the Han family?

She looked at ye Lingtian, just wanted to say something, but found that ye Lingtian's expression was extremely excited, and even a smile appeared in the corner of her mouth.

The eyes are still staring at the long gun on the ground.

It's like seeing something very familiar.

"Ye Lingtian, what's wrong with you?" Monin said curiously.

Ye Lingtian did not speak, his lips moved, as if he were saying something.

Huang Lingcheng in the distance couldn't stand it. He said in a loud voice: "I'm Huang Lingcheng of the Huang family. I don't know who you are. Why do you want to kill my servants of the Huang family? If you offend me, please..."

Before he finished speaking, he saw a huge black lion galloping forward, slowing down and stopping in front of the crowd.

It was a young man.

It's full of rage.

On the shoulder of the youth, there is a cat of unknown breed.

Youth is Ye Chen, has taken off the mask, his eyes are extremely cold, as if there is a group of anger burning.

Huang Lingcheng didn't dare to trust him. After all, when he entered the secret place of blood spirit, he could have such a domineering mount. His identity was not ordinary. He would not rush out without confirming the identity of the other party. He could only ask, "what do you call you?"

Ye Chen's cold eyes swept Huang Lingcheng. This look is like the eyes of death, without any temperature.

Huang Lingcheng only felt chilly all over, so he quickly resisted with genuine Qi, which made him feel better.

"I'll settle your account later."

Ye Chen spits out a few words, as if the cold from the field.

Account?

Huang Lingcheng frowned. He didn't know the young man at all. How could he account with himself?

When Huang Lingcheng was in doubt, the injured ye Lingtian could no longer hold on, and knelt down directly: "subordinate ye Lingtian, see the hall master!"

Although injured, ye Lingtian's voice is full of pride!

Temple master?

Huang Lingcheng then determined Ye Chen's identity. His eyes narrowed slightly and looked at each other with a light voice: "it seems that the enemy is not a friend. You can confirm the strength of this boy."

"Yes, young master."

But at the moment Ye Chen is toward ye Lingtian, eyes touch.

Ye Lingtian's body injury is too heavy, if there is no will, will fall at any time.

As the Lord of the temple, how could he bear to watch his men suffer such heavy injuries!

He came as fast as he could, but it was still late!The anger in his heart seemed to explode.

Ye Lingtian was quickly helped up and put him near moning.

Mo Ning has not responded so far. How could ye Chen suddenly appear here.

This guy is not blocked by the Han family and many forces!

He How did they get in under people's eyes?

What's more, it seems that they came in openly?

How could it be?

"Ye Chen, why are you here?"

Ye Chen has no desire to answer at all. He takes out a pill to feed ye Lingtian. Then he pinches the formula with his fingers and points it on ye Lingtian's chest.

True Qi is constantly flowing.

"Temple Lord, Lingtian has given you trouble again!"

Ye Lingtian trembled voice way.

He knew that the temple master must have a way to enter here, and no one could stop him from going where he wanted to go.

Ye Chen shakes his head: "Ling Tian, I have said many times that you are not my servant, nor my Ye Chen's dog. You are my Ye Chen's brother and brother from birth to death!"

"Anyone who dares to move my brother will die miserably and never forgive."

"Those flies, I will deal with them. You are seriously injured and may hurt later. Please bear with me."

Ye Lingtian wants to say what, words to the mouth or by his hard swallow down.

Ye Chen takes out the silver needle from the samsara cemetery, and the immortal fire burns directly on the silver needle.

With fire as the guide, the silver needle fell directly on ye Lingtian's broken knee.

Then ye Chen took out a small bottle, a drop of manna drops, suspended in the palm of the hand.

Then, broken bone grass, Ningyuan leaf, wormwood, all the herbs that ye Chen was not willing to use to refine medicine were all turned into a drop of juice.

In the palm of Ye Chen's hands, they gather and wind.

"Yes."

Ye Chen a roar, juice directly into a drop of blue water, and then fiercely patted on ye Lingtian's knee.

The blue light was all over the place.

Bone breaking and rebirth!

Ye Lingtian's head is full of sweat, but he is silent.

He could feel the heat melting into it, as if his knees were reborn again.

Ye Chen stood up and patted ye Lingtian's shoulder: "it's not too serious. It's about an hour before you can recover. In this hour, you'll have a good rest."

"I'm going to get rid of some rubbish and do some reckoning."

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Ye Chen suddenly turned around, exuding a strong evil spirit, just like the arrival of death.

Mo Ning wanted to remind Ye Chen that although Ye Chen is very powerful, the Huang family is a hermit family, and the gloves of the burly man are extremely strange.

If we really want to fight, ye Chen will suffer.

But she suddenly thought of the relationship between Mo family and ye Chen.

Already so rigid, even if she said, what use?

"Be careful."

She can't help but say that the word is like a mosquito, but ye Chen doesn't pay any attention to it.

Ye Chen went to Huang Lingcheng and stopped at a distance of 10 meters.

"If you hurt my people, I'll give you two choices. First, blow yourself up."

"Second, I crushed my bones and died."

Ye Chen's attitude is extremely tough.

He can detect that the cultivation of these two people is the source of Tao!

About three levels.

From the perspective of this group of talents who have entered the secret place of blood spirit, they have already been regarded as the strong ones, and they can even crush most people.

No matter how many Kunlun virtual talents he killed, ye Chen would not interfere.

But if you touch his scale, even if you are the king of heaven, ye Chen will also pull down the altar!

Huang Lingcheng listened to each other's words and snorted coldly. Naturally, he was not afraid: "boy, don't think that if you kill my people by some means, you are in charge of everything. Don't forget, you are alone."

The boy is so arrogant that he doesn't know the height of heaven and earth. Maybe he should teach the other party how to recognize the reality.

"Oh."

Ye Chen's attitude is still very cold.

"You Huang Lingcheng was really a little shriveled and pushed the burly man around him: "don't leave any hands, kill this boy!"

The burly man nodded his head and clapped it out. Suddenly, the strong wind swept over him, and the trees around him were torn by the strong wind.

The power of the source of Tao is released to the extreme!

"Little beast, I will avenge Huang Yi today

Ye Chen watched the huge palm devour and shook his head: "although you are the source of Tao, but it is too empty."

"Ye Lingtian's body injury should also have you, in this case, I will directly tear your body!"

Words fall, ye Chen moved.

The immortal fire in the center of eyebrows is directly gushing out and wrapping the whole body!

Like a ball of fire!

The burly man saw this scene and smiled: "it turned out to be a fire cultivator, but you don't know. What I'm afraid of most is the fire system."

In a flash, the whole body of the burly man has formed a small ice crystal.

Ice crystals flying, even wrapped his arm and the weird gloves.

"You're wrong."

All of a sudden, a voice is so cold, and then, the original flame wrapped Ye Chen was filled with God thunder!

The thunder and the fire even make the sound of nourishing in the air.

"How can you even control the thunder and lightning?"

The burly man is a little flustered, and his pupil is subconsciously enlarged.

He wanted to recover his power, but he found that there was a strong evil Qi around the flame and lightning.

It's a symbol of blood and darkness.

"This guy has three powers! This... "

The big man was completely frightened.

If you look at Kunlun emptiness, you can control two kinds of different attributes of power, and you will be a great genius.

But the young man in front of him, who did not know his origin, still had three kinds.

It's incredible!

"Bang!"

Ye Chen smashed out a fist, facing the Daoyuan realm, he did not dare to take it lightly.

Although the other side's realm is filled with pills, the real strength is just the peak of virtual King's realm.

He has to make the other party pay a painful price.

The fire thunder demon's three kinds of power gather one fist to tear the empty palm directly.

For a time, the sky and the earth were dark, the sun and the moon were dark, the wind was howling, and the cold was pressing.

This fist carries Ye Chen's anger.

There is no interval, but severely hit on the body of the burly man!

In the face of such a powerful force, a burly man has no choice but to use his best to swing.

But the moment he waved it, he regretted it.

Facing Ye Chen, although the realm is strong, he is not the opponent of Ye Chen who has come to this day by killing!

One is based on pills, the other on killing.

In comparison, cultivation is not important at all!

"Tear

The big man's arm went straight through and half of his body was torn.

White bone is more exposed, the intense pain makes his face completely ferocious.

You can't beat one punch.

Huang Lingcheng's expression is somewhat strange, suddenly thought of something, even busy way: "use blood spirit glove, quick!" What did the burly man with his broken arm think? His other gloved hand flashed with strange blood.

Then, suddenly stretched out, buckled on the wrist of Ye Chen.

The big man's smile is full of madness!

This glove is the treasure of the blood spirit clan, and it is his biggest dependence. Once touched, it will melt.

No one is immune to the emperor.

The power in this doesn't belong here at all.

"Hiss."

Ye Chen is aware of something wrong. The burning sensation makes his arm burn a hole.

He stares at the hand, trying to get rid of it, only to find it impossible.

"What is this, baby? Why have you never seen it before? "

When ye Chen was puzzled, the burly man sneered: "it's not a shame that you lost in this thing. It's the treasure of the blood spirit family. He can melt it..."

The sound stopped suddenly.

The burly man thought he could easily cut off Ye Chen's hand, but when ye Chen's arm's blood oozed and touched the glove, his glove broke!

It's even melting!

How could it be!

How can the spirit of blood spirit clan melt because of other people's blood!

This never happened!

"You Who the hell are you? "

The burly man was frustrated and looked like a ghost.

"It seems that your things are useless to me. In that case, it's time to give you a ride."

Language falls, ye Chen waves a fist.

Under one blow, the power of body building erupted.

Extremely pure, but it seems to explode the air!

"Bang!"

The bones of the burly man were directly broken and even exploded on the spot.

In the middle of the air, the strength of the body explodes.

Under the eyes of horror, the burly man turned into a bloody rain.

There's no meat left!

For a moment, the scene turned.

Quiet!

Facing such a picture, Huang Lingcheng is quiet.

Monin was stunned, too.

No one would have thought it would be such a result.

Ye Chen, who was on the verge of death just now, has overturned?

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Mo Ning is also seen Ye Chen's strength.

She knows Ye Chen.

Although Ye Chen's realm is in the realm of the holy king, he can fight beyond the level.

It's a little exaggeration to kill Daoyuan territory casually.

She even rubbed her eyes, trying to recognize that everything in front of her was an illusion.

Countless experiments, everything seems to tell her that this is the truth.

She turned to look at ye Lingtian, the contact of these days, two people are still familiar.

"Ye Lingtian, what is Ye Chen's cultivation?"

Ye Lingtian's injuries have improved a lot. With a confident smile on his mouth, he stood up directly and murmured: "I don't know the cultivation of the temple master, but one thing is certain. Those who want to fight against the temple master or forces are dead. No one can be an exception."

"Miss Mo, do you believe it? Mr. Jingshui of Kunlun Xu, or Han daoshan outside, will eventually fall into infinite regret and even pay the price of life! "

Ye Lingtian's voice is full of heroic spirit.

Mo Ning shook his head repeatedly.

Ye Chen is strong and unexpected, but it is impossible to shake Han daoshan and Mr. Jingshui!

At least within a hundred years of Ye Chen, it's impossible!

Mr. Jingshui and Han daoshan are the top 200 people who have stepped into the sky list. One stamp of foot can make the whole Kunlun Virtual Earthquake exist.

They want to kill Ye Chen in 10000 ways, but ye Chen wants to kill either of these two people is more difficult than ascending to heaven.

Mo Ning did not continue to speak, ye Lingtian helped her, she did not want to use those words mercilessly hurt each other.

She can only look at Ye Chen and Huang Lingcheng, and the battle is imminent.

Huang Lingcheng's strength she has experienced, ye Chen wants to win, very difficult.

After all, there is an ancient family standing behind Huang Lingcheng, but ye Chen has nothing.

It's ridiculous to try to shake the whole family with the power of one person.

At the moment, ye Chen is toward Huang Lingcheng step by step, his eyes full of cold.

" Now you have only one person. You like licking shoes very much. Why don't you lick the shoes on my feet Ye Chen is indifferent.

Stepping into the secret realm of blood spirit, he not only has cards, but also Xiao Huang in the state of awakening.

Even, there is the army of fierce beasts behind.

Is he afraid of a source of Tao?

Huang Lingcheng knew that he would not want to die a good life today. The jade flute in his hand turned into a jade stick.

Around the jade stick there is a cold killing intention, which is not ordinary.

At the same time, the strong wind howls, the strong breath toward Ye Chen.

"The five levels of Tao source realm!"

"Huang Lingcheng's strength is hidden!"

Mo Ning exclaimed, she never thought, Huang Lingcheng more difficult than she expected.

"The fifth layer of Tao source state? That's how you hunt people and move my brother? "

Ye Chen eyes slightly squint, the voice of Sen Han falls, the breath on the body is also released.

But once the breath is released, the kingdom is revealed.

Huang Lingcheng was stunned and immediately said with a sneer: "boy, you're just in the holy Kingdom, are you so crazy? I thought you were a strong emperor. It seems that you should have a lot of treasures! Today, all this belongs to me Huang Lingcheng! "

In a flash, Huang Lingcheng rushed out towards Ye Chen.

"Do you want me to take my life?"

Ye Chen is also a step out, as if the body suddenly disappeared.

Since the magic Qi of eyebrow heart appears more and more frequently, ye Chen finds his speed is also extremely terrible.

Move like thunder!

Without waiting for anyone to react, Huang Lingcheng's smile completely solidified.

Because ye Chen's speed is beyond doubt!

What the hell did this kid come from.

Suddenly, Huang Yu's whole body was swept by a cold stick, and then turned to a cold one.

But a big hand is out of thin air, holding the jade stick!

That's Ye Chen's hand!

Dantian suddenly smashed the body, like a ghost stick out of the body.

The terrible air waves burst, such as thunder.

This close shot was like a mountain for Huang Lingcheng.

Even if you use the technique, you can't stop it!

"Go away!"

Huang Lingcheng's eyes are covered with bloodstains, and he quickly retreats to break free. If he is hit by this blow, he will not die but also be seriously injured!

Who could have thought that a cultivator would use such a pure way of fighting.

"Crash!"

Ye Chen is covered with thunder and lightning, and the power of refining body suddenly breaks out and smashes out against Huang Lingcheng's body.

"Puff

Huang Lingcheng can only resist with genuine Qi. Of course, his whole body barrier is completely broken, and his body shape is transformed into a barrier, which is violently shaken out. However, Ye Chen did not stop. He took three steps to chase Huang Lingcheng.

"I said, I'll break your bones one by one!"

Huang Lingcheng looks at Ye Chen again, and his canthus are about to crack.

If he continues to be passive like this, he will surely die!

No longer hesitating, Huang Lingcheng forces a drop of blood essence, which falls on the jade stick.

Then, with a shake of his wrist, he flew out.

"You want to kill me, dream! You are the king's kingdom. Don't think about it

Huang Lingcheng's eyes are full of blood, extremely crazy.

Jade stick into a cold light, with a strong sound of breaking the sky, tearing the heaven and earth, directly hit Ye Chen's chest.

Ye Chen naturally pays attention to the power of the jade stick. His pupil shrinks, and Jiuyou sky killing gun appears directly in the palm of his hand.

"Go back

Nine you kill the sky gun tightly, from bottom to top, a fierce turn, instantly provoked.

The jade stick collides with Jiuyou sky killing gun and makes a sharp sound.

Endless evil Qi and blood Qi.

It's like a magic dragon and a fire dragon constantly colliding in the air.

Huang Lingcheng looked at the two forces that could not go down and set off all kinds of waves in his heart!

This jade stick is a treasure given to him by the blood spirit family. It can almost crush the spirit tools of Kunlun Xu!

Even under a single blow, other weapons will inevitably disintegrate.

But at the moment, in the face of Ye Chen's long gun, there is nothing to do?

This NIMA Is the spear ancient?

When Huang Lingcheng is confused, the evil spirit of Jiuyou sky killing gun suddenly rolls over and covers the jade stick.

"Click!" The jade stick is broken!

Even into countless ice crystals shooting out in all directions.

Huang Lingcheng's face changed greatly!

Eyeballs almost burst!

The treasure given to him by the blood spirit clan is broken!

How could it be!

Before Huang Lingcheng reacts from the panic, Jiuyou sky killing gun penetrates the evil Qi and directly stabs Huang Lingcheng's left hand.

"Pooh

Ye Chen arm a pick, Huang Lingcheng that smooth incomparable arm unexpectedly breaks on the spot!

White bone is broken by Jiuyou sky killing gun.

"This is the first hand."

Ye Chen's cold voice falls.

Jiuyou sky killing gun sweeps away again.

Chapter 966

When moning saw Huang Lingcheng's left hand torn, his heart was shocked.

This just how long did not see, why Ye Chen's strength is so strong.

If it goes on like this again, ye Chen walks out alive after a month, then who can shake Ye Chen!

No doubt, the Mo family gave up the chance to set foot on a giant ship!

Huang Lingcheng looked at the broken left hand in the distance, and the blood was dripping continuously. His expression was ferocious to the extreme.

"It's been a long time since no one dared to hurt me."

"You are the first and will be the last."

"You challenge my Huang family again and again. You force me to do all this."

"I will let you understand what is fear, which is the deepest secret from the blood spirit clan."

Huang Lingcheng's figure slowly falls down, and a drop of blood essence is forced out of his fingertips, and the blood essence is directly patted on the brow.

Blood light diffused in an instant.

"The sword of blood spirit, I would like to sacrifice my blood to help me kill the mole ants in Kunlun! The blood spirit family is the Supreme God, and I will be a slave

Ye Chen heard such words and frowned.

Does Huang Lingcheng have something to do with Xueling?

Even from the words, the Huang family has long been a servant of the blood spirit family!

Then everything can be connected.

I'm afraid that the yellow family came here to stifle the existence of the blood spirit clan!

In that case, he didn't have to keep his hands!

Ye Chen just wanted to do it, but he found that the sword behind Huang Lingcheng flew out directly and was suspended in front of him.

A bloody shadow seems to be standing on the sword.

Huang Lingcheng's mouth showed a crazy smile, pointing out.

"The great spirit of blood spirit family! Give me a hand

His fingers quickly pinched the formula, simple movements, as if evolved thousands of times, covered with blood, extremely terrible breath directly overflowing.

Space solidifies, time freezes.

The yellow on the shoulder of Ye Chen is also frowning: "be careful, this breath has strange."

The words fall, Huang Lingcheng's eyes enlarge, fierce momentum, arouse the vibration around, the wind fury roll!

Tear!

Ye Chen's casual clothes have been torn open countless holes.

Even on the body has a shocking sword mark!

Ye Chen did not dare to take it lightly and rushed out. He must take the initiative.

"God thunder, immortal, talisman, blood dragon!"

The four forces gathered together on the arm, the thunder and lightning exploded, and the nine Heavenly God thunder fell down.

And ye Chen is with nine you kill the sky gun rushed out.

He wants to see whether the secret skill of the blood spirit clan is powerful or his base card is powerful!

Boom!

There was a constant roar.

When ye Chen is about to touch Huang Lingcheng, Huang Lingcheng shows a smile.

I can see the shadow on the sword of blood spirit, directly point it out.

Between the electric light and flint, the fierce attack of Jiuyou sky killing gun was blocked!

The impact of terror, the birth of a layer of substantial air waves, toward the surrounding swept away.

Between the sky and the earth, the air waves are flying.

One after another gun meaning, and even bloody sword meaning, constantly tearing, interlacing.

Within 100 meters, all the giant trees collapsed, sawdust flying, splashing dust.

Huang Lingcheng nodded with interest: "do you think this is the whole power of the blood spirit clan? You're wrong. The nightmare has just begun! "

Suddenly, a rune flashed from Huang Lingcheng's eyebrows.

His face was ferocious.

As if from the hell out of the devil, eyes red, the whole body blue veins a root bulging!

The long hair spread and the muscles of the body burst.

Even the cultivation is growing wildly!

Monin turned pale at the sight.

"Huang family still has such a secret skill. Is this the strength of the blood spirit clan?"

"Huang Lingcheng's breath soared to this point, as if to break through the shackles of the body!"

"It seems that the Huang family's ambition in recent years is far from that simple!"

"Ye Chen, stop him!"

Ye Chen is not moved, strong wind swept under, his cheek appeared a bloodstain.

"Is that what you really depend on?" Ye Chen Dao.

Huang Lingcheng red eyes, ferocious smile: "the blood spirit clan in ancient times can suppress countless Kunlun virtual power, is not without reason, you can force me to use such secret arts, you are a genius on the side, unfortunately, the genius will die in my hands after all!"

Huang Lingcheng will never use such secret arts until the critical moment.

Because once used, it is very difficult to break through again in the future!

But this war, he can't lose!

Ye Chen must die!

"Sword of blood spirit, help me to kill this little beast! GoHuang Lingcheng did not dare to delay any more.

The bloody shadow on the body of the sword suddenly cuts through the sky and leaves towards Ye Chen.

Endless cold seems to cover the whole blood spirit secret place.

The cold wind howled.

Originally still hot around, in an instant turned into bursts of ice.

Snow was falling all over the sky, and the ground condensed into ice.

And to cover the ground with the sword, and to cover the ground with the sword.

Self made field!

Sword realm!

Only the emperor can control the existence of the strong, but also must sword!

Extremely demanding!

But at the moment, it is Huang Lingcheng's display!

Above the sky, dark clouds swept, snowflakes fell, and the water vapor in the air turned into countless ice cones. In an instant, it turned into tens of thousands of ice swords, which disappeared with the blood spirit sword.

Cold light, snow and ice!

Each is like a sharp flying sword, unstoppable.

And ye Chen, Mo Ning and other people's feet, as if in a world of ice and snow, but also as if the abyss!

One step forward is death!

This move, too shocking, too overbearing.

Ice and snow, killing opportunity awe inspiring!

One side of Ye Lingtian and Mo Ning simply can not bear, a mouthful of blood spurt.

Monin even fainted on the spot.

Can't support at all!

Ye Chen sees this scene, extremely serious, and quickly shoots out the Jiuyou sky killing gun in his hand, and inserts it in ye Lingtian's side.

Endless evil Qi forms a barrier to block everything.

"Lord, what do you do?"

Ye Lingtian feels a lot better, but he knows that Jiuyou're the bully of the sky killing spear. The hall master will be in danger if he doesn't have it!

Ye Chen Mou son tiny Mi: "I do not need."

Huang Lingcheng laughed when he heard this.

"Little beast, you don't even care about yourself, and you want to help others. Don't say you are the holy King's realm. Even the strong emperor's territory is not qualified to stop you! Ha ha

Huang Lingcheng's mouth outlined a devil like sneer.

He enjoys it!

"Die for me!"

Cold smile solidification, Huang Lingcheng's bloodthirsty eyes burst out, blood spirit with countless ice sword, from the sky!

Blocked all the way out of Ye Chen.

The wind blows and the thunder clouds move.

Heaven and earth seem to be torn apart.

Like ten thousand stars falling on Ye Chen!

Ye Chen has no way out!

The earth shaking air waves burst!

Countless ice swords instantly devour Ye Chen with blood light.

The wind is blowing and the snow is splashing!

Ye Chen has long been gone!

Countless ice crystals, flying everywhere!

The place of death!

Dust and silence.

Huang Lingcheng looked at everything around him and laughed: "boy, aren't you crazy? In the end, you're not doomed to die! But it's a pity that if you don't die young, you may become a great talent. "

With that, Huang Lingcheng walked toward ye Lingtian and moning.

Not a few steps, a cold wind swept through.

The dust dissipated.

His steps stopped.

His eyes seemed to burst open, and his expression was frightening and unbelievable.

"How could..."

There are only these four words in his heart!

Because in the dust, ye Chen is not only not dead, but even injured.

And at the moment, ye Chen's side, more than a girl.

The girl in red is beautiful.

Chapter 967

"Monin?"

When did Monin get in there?

He fiercely looked at the direction of moning, found that Monin was injured, still lying on the ground.

Yeah?

What's the situation!

How come there are two tannins?

Huang Lingcheng stares at the girl in red, more and more strange.

this girl looks as like as two peas, but temperament and smell are quite different.

He can be sure that Monin was injured and couldn't have recovered so quickly.

What is the origin of the girl in red?

Split up?

It's impossible to do it with moning's strength.

Twins?

Mo family seems to have only a girl named moning.

Not only Huang Lingcheng doubts, but even ye Lingtian's expression is extremely strange.

He took a look at Mo Ning around him, and then at the girl in red. He was completely confused.

The only one who knows the identity of the girl in red is Ye Chen.

Ye Chen has no choice. Huang Lingcheng uses the blood spirit family's secret arts, which are almost equal to the strength of emperor Zunjing. If he wants to stop him, he can only ask Mo Ning'er to do it.

Fortunately, Mo Ning'er absorbed the energy last time, which was enough to make a move in the outside world.

Mo Ning'er is very interesting. Looking at Mo Ning who is in a coma in the distance, she smiles and says, "tomb owner, don't mention that girl really has the feeling I had at that time. The Mo family really does not hesitate to look for the secret of that year at all costs."

"What's more, Ning'er apologizes to the tomb owner for the attitude of the current Mo family owner. The short-sighted person is not worthy to lead the Mo family to a brilliant future." Several times she wanted to come out of the reincarnation cemetery and scold the so-called Mo Weihai.

Ye Chen, as the tomb owner of the samsara cemetery, has made remarkable achievements in the future!

The Mo family should protect Ye Chen even if he is in danger of extermination. However, Mo Weihai is funny and pushes Ye Chen out for his own selfish desire.

If the ancestors of the Mo family knew it, they would like to put Mo Wei Hai back into the way of reincarnation.

Fortunately, Mo family and Mo Ning contact with the owner of the tomb, which is the only possibility for the Mo family to turn over.

Ye Chen glanced at Mo Ning'er and said, "this matter does not need to apologize. I have to deal with the immediate problems."

"That guy has something to do with the blood spirit clan. I need to get something from him."

Mo Ning'er nodded and glanced at Huang Lingcheng with a cold eye: "tomb owner, don't worry. This guy is just a fox pretending to be a tiger. The secret of blood spirit has not been completely mastered. If I want to kill it, it will be easy."

"Next, give it to Ning'er."

"Good." Ye Chen doesn't have any nonsense.

At the moment, Huang Lingcheng also eased his mind, regardless of the identity of the girl in red. With a grip of five fingers, the sword of blood spirit flew back to the palm of his hand.

"Little beast, though I don't know how you survived my blow, if I want to kill you, it's easy, do you understand?"

Ye Chen shook his head: "sorry, I don't understand."

"All I know is that you have about a minute left."

Language down, ye Chen is to pick up an hourglass, put on a giant tree was cut off.

The hourglass lasts exactly one minute.

For Huang Lingcheng, this is a naked provocation!

"You little beast, I want to die! Today I'm going to put you to shame! "

Huang Lingcheng throws up the sword of blood spirit in his hand, and then quickly pinches the formula with his fingers.

A bloody Rune falls on the sword of blood spirit,

"go!"

The blood color Rune circulates on the body of the sword, and the dazzling light shines out.

The next second, the blood spirit sword turned into a hundred Zhang!

Keep expanding!

The thick blood gas suffocated almost everyone.

"Great blood spirit family, I would like to sacrifice with my cultivation, only to achieve the great cause of blood spirit family!"

"Kill everything, and all the ants in Kunlun must submit!"

The sword body vibrates and swallows thousands of Li like a tiger.

Above the sky, clouds of fire shrouded, as if the gods and demons came into the world.

Countless talented disciples who have entered the secret place of blood spirit raise their heads one after another, and look at the sky in a strange land and marvel repeatedly.

"Why is there such a supernatural world?"

"This power seems to merge with the secret place of blood spirit. It's terrible."

The crowd panicked and shocked.

It's a fear of the unknown.

Mo Rufeng also looked at the vision in the sky and clenched his fist: "after a month, when I leave this blood spirit secret place, I want everyone to submit to me! Even if it's a year and a half in my father's mouth, I have the right to control it! "

At the same time, in the mysterious stone chamber in the secret place.

The blood in the bodies of several blood spirit elders seemed to boil.

The old man with white hair and childish face stood up: "this is the secret method of my blood spirit clan, and someone has entered here with the secret method!"

"Are those adults of the blood spirit clan thinking of us?" "Come on, feel where it is!"

An old man heard this, nodded, and then pinched his fingers, the huge screen in front of him suddenly changed.

One of the small screens is constantly zooming in.

But when you see everything in the picture, the faces of several old people of the blood spirit clan are completely black.

Because the present picture is still blood mist!

I can't see anything clearly!

Only a few dim shadows can be seen.

"It seems that the people related to our blood spirit clan have met with the shadowed young man of Kunlun. I feel something is wrong."

"You have to get there as fast as you can, or you'll be in trouble! Come on

The old man's tone was extremely urgent.

The young man in the blood mist seemed to be devouring their plans step by step.

No matter what, never stay!

Quotations, a few figures have rushed out of the stone chamber, is clearly intended to use all forces to find Ye Chen!

At the moment, Huang Lingcheng's supreme blow suddenly broke out.

The huge shadow of the sword is like a meteorite falling down on the earth to Ye Chen.

The clouds above the sky are torn.

The ground is formed a deep gully, like a natural moat!

One hit, no one can stop it!

Even time and space are about to collapse!

The red light is constantly collapsing, and the fierce sword light is like tens of thousands of beasts devouring Ye Chen.

Huang Lingcheng breathed out his turbid breath and looked pale.

This blow is almost the strongest one he can make use of the blood spirit clan. He doesn't believe Ye Chen can resist this blow!

"Pooh

All of a sudden, Huang Lingcheng vomited a mouthful of blood, and the damage to him was too great!

The blood in the body keeps rolling, and the whole body is full of rattling sound. If it is not for his hard support, he will surely die!

He looked at Ye Chen, his eyes full of bloodstains. He laughed: "this time, see how you block it!"

Boom!

The shadow of the sword will be cut in the air!

This blow absorbed all the power of the blood spirit secret place, which is terrible enough!

At the moment when the sword is about to fall, Mo Ning'er is stepping out in front of Ye Chen.

She closed her eyes and her red lips outlined a smile.

"Some people, you are not qualified to move for a lifetime."

Chapter 968

"In ancient times, it was because you ignorant people colluded with the blood spirit family that those great powers were bound! What's more, I lost my freedom. Today I'll let you know what the real power is

Mo Ning'er reaches out his hand, the meaning of endless ice covers the whole body!

Her body even floated!

Above the sky!

Like a fairy!

Mo Ning'er looked at the long sword, without any fear.

The slender fingers grasp in the void, and the blood moon in the sky seems to turn into a curved bow of the full moon.

"Tomb master, next I will teach you a magic skill. You may not be able to understand it now, but this move has a marvelous effect on the power of the blood spirit clan. You should take good care of it!"

"Ten thousand ways and one sword to the west, the blood moon draws the full string, turns into the lovesickness, and kills for my spirit! Break everything for me

Mo Ning'er's cold voice fell.

The spirit of heaven and earth swept away from the secret place of blood spirit. In an instant, it turned into a white arrow.

The white arrow is released as if breaking through the air.

It's coming fast.

"Ding!" At the sound of the sound, the instant impact on Huang Lingcheng's sword shadow.

The two forces are constantly intertwined, forming an incomparably bright and gorgeous picture on the sky.

Huang Lingcheng felt something wrong when he saw Mo Ning'er suspended in the air.

He has played against Monin, although his talent and strength are good, but can not do so easily.

He felt that he was not facing an ordinary girl, but a strong man from ancient times!

The two forces are deadlocked.

Mo Ning'er's cold eyebrow picked and joked, "are you still trying to insist? After all, this is not your strength. If you go on, you will pay a great price! "

Just as Huang Lingcheng wanted to speak, he felt a strong sense of reversion.

He could feel his whole body as if it were penetrated by a force.

The sword of blood spirit is also shaky, as if it is about to collapse at any time!

"Pooh

He vomited out blood, and the whole person suffered to the extreme.

It seems to have reached the limit, or even the edge of collapse!

The blood spirit sword itself is a double-edged sword. It can give him strength, but it can also devour everything he has.

"Who the hell are you?"

Huang Lingcheng looked at Mo Ning'er so relaxed, and then compared, they all had the impulse to spit out blood.

Such strength, how can you feel that the other side is casually exerting its existence?

This person is definitely not moning!

Mo Ning'er smiles and steps down from the air to come to Huang Lingcheng.

"You want to know who I am?"

"I can tell you that you are a dying man."

"My name is mo Ning'er."

"Mo Ning'er from ancient times!"

Four words fall, a strong wave of air burst.

The blood spirit sword is completely penetrated and scattered!

But Mo Ning'er's arrow meaning is overwhelming.

The golden light breaks and the sword shakes.

Finally, with a whine, everything dissipated.

All the fire clouds and visions in the sky disappeared.

Huang Lingcheng is completely crushed by Mo ning'er-cheng!

"How could it be!"

"The secret method of the blood spirit clan has been broken! You Who the hell are you? "

The whole world seems to come from Huang Lingcheng's roar, the roar of exhaustion!

"I've already answered you, and now it's time for us to settle some accounts! First of all, you are disrespectful to the tomb owner! It's time to chop! "

Mo Ning'er broke out with a strong momentum and stepped out step by step.

The endless force seemed to turn into a pair of empty hands and directly grasped Huang Lingcheng's arm.

"Don't..."

Huang Lingcheng seemed to feel something and looked frightened.

But he can't think about it at all!

He that pinches the knack behind is unceasingly to crack!

The only arm turned into a blood mist under his eyes.

"Calculate the second account again, you collude with the blood spirit clan, its heart is punishable!"

"It was because of people like you that we failed in ancient times."

Mo Ning'er is to step out a step, this step, but let Huang Lingcheng blood spurt, his body is by an invisible force to fly out!

Finally, it hit the ground hard.

His face was pale, almost all the bones on his body were broken, and the corners of his mouth were dripping with blood.

Weak to the extreme.

Around the wind swept, a red figure appeared in front of Huang Lingcheng.

"If you lose, the blood spirit clan can't give you anything. That secret skill is also based on your body damage. It's really ignorant."

"You should be able to feel that there is something wrong with your injuries. If you continue to do this, sooner or later you will become a real puppet." Mo Ning'er condescends from a high position.

Hearing this, Huang Lingcheng was stunned. His face was full of fear and his expression was ferocious.

"No way! How could the adults of the blood spirit clan treat me like this! They are the supreme beings. They... "

Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by Mo Ning'er!

"Noisy!"

Later, Mo Ning'er slapped out casually and suppressed Huang Lingcheng under the land.

After all this, Mo Ning'er looks at Ye Chen: "Tomb master, before he dies, the rest is handed over to you."

Ye Chen nodded and came to Huang Lingcheng's face and said, "why do you master the things of the blood spirit clan? What's the purpose of your Huang family's entering the blood spirit secret place this time? "

"Tell me, I can make you die better."

Huang Lingcheng stares at Ye Chen.

The owner of the tomb?

He could feel the reverence in the eyes of the girl in red.

Why does such a strong man have such an attitude towards a boy in the holy kingdom?

Does this guy have a big head?

What's more, this guy is so concerned about the blood spirit, and the girl in red said that she came from ancient times.

All the clues are connected.

Huang Lingcheng seems to have found something, his dim eyes become blazing.

Those great powers of the blood spirit clan must be interested in this boy!

This kid may even have a lot to do with the war in ancient times!

He has to leave alive!

Tell the great news to the great powers of the blood spirit clan!

Thinking about everything, Huang Lingcheng hugged Ye Chen's feet: "Ye Chen, I say everything, I just want to live! We Huang family can give you no chance! Can let you ascend to the sky one step at a time

His tone was full of excitement.

"Chance? I don't want chance. What's the connection between your Huang family and the Xueling clan?"

Ye Chen said coldly.

Huang Ling Cheng dare not have any lie, even busy way: "I Huang family from the ancient times and the blood Ling ethnic groups have established links, or even that they are in Kunlun virtual eyelid, responsible for supervising Kunlun everything."

"We are not only a force of the Huang family, but there are three places in Kunlun that are related to the Xueling clan."

Ye Chen hears this sentence, Mou son one Mi: "which three place?"

Huang Lingcheng shook his head: "the elders of the blood spirit clan never let the three forces meet. Each of them is relatively independent. At present, I only know that one of them should be one of the top ten sects!"

Chapter 969

"As for the identities of the other two, I'm not sure."

"This is the truth. Heaven and earth can learn from it."

Ye Chen feels that things are becoming more and more complicated. Kunlun Xu, originally a clear lake, is now mixed with something that should not exist.

In addition to the Huang family, there are three forces hiding in the dark.

One of them is one of the top ten sects, which is enough to change everything.

The other two are definitely not weak.

Huang's family has been hidden for so many years. If Huang Lingcheng had not been exposed, he would not have been discovered.

Then the remaining three forces must be smarter.

Han family?

This is the first force to emerge in Ye Chen's mind.

It seems that the existence of the blood spirit secret place is not so simple. Now it looks more like a hunting game.

The target of hunting is not the strong blood spirit clan, but the talent of Kunlun who has the potential to deal with the situation!

Everything seemed to come to the surface.

But ye Chen doesn't know who is behind all this!

What's more, he should be the only one behind this.

Is it necessary for him to fight against the Huang family and the other three top forces with the power of one person?

But it doesn't matter. He has long been blocked by outside forces.

He wants to see who can live to the end in this hunting game.

"What else do you know?" Ye Chen asked.

Huang Lingcheng shook his head: "my authority in the Huang family is not high, and I don't know much. But this time the Huang family sent me more than one. Our purpose is to hunt and kill all those who are threatened."

"I told you everything, but you promised to spare my life. You can't break your promise!"

"Also, my strength is good, you must need me, don't you want to find the other three forces, I can definitely help you some!"

At this moment, Huang Lingcheng lost his pride in the past, so long as he survived!

Ye Chen mouth corner shows a playful smile: "did I say let you go?"

Hearing this sentence, Huang Lingcheng's pupils dilated: "Ye Chen, you beast, you unexpectedly --"

before finishing his words, ye Chen directly slapped Huang Lingcheng's tianlinggai!

The power of fury penetrates from head to toe!

With a grip of five fingers, Huang Lingcheng's head is directly unscrewed by Ye Chen, and he is thrown out.

"Sorry, anyone related to the blood spirit clan is not qualified to survive."

"Anyone."

Finish all this, ye Chen just intends to go to ye Lingtian and Mo Ning, Mo Ning Er is stretched out a hand, blocked Ye Chen's way.

"What's the matter?"

Ye Chen looks at Mo Ning'er, but finds that the latter's expression is extremely dignified.

Even some fear.

"Tomb owner, it seems that I missed one thing. There are real strong blood spirits in the blood spirit secret place. Now it seems that this group of people are coming here quickly, and their breath is extremely terrible!"

"We must go at once! Now

Ye Chen one Zheng, this is the first time he felt Mo Ning'er so serious.

That means that the group coming this way is extremely dangerous!

Are they the blood spirit people?

Xiao Huang also felt something was wrong. She whistled softly and ran out of the darkness a huge monster.

"Let your friends go up!"

Ye Chen didn't dare to be careless, so he ordered ye Lingtian: "ye Lingtian, go up quickly!"

Ye Lingtian is no nonsense, step on the monster, the monster directly toward the deep.

As for Mo Ning'er, ye Chen picked her up and came to the black lion!

"Go

The black lion rushed out in an instant, which was far more terrible than some of the top sports cars in China.

Mo Ning Er deeply looked around, just want to leave, but noticed what.

Her heart cluttered for a moment, hurriedly toward the direction of Ye Chen!

"Grave master, be careful!"

I saw a long sword breaking through the sky and left the first one towards Ye Chen.

"Pooh

Fortunately, the sword only penetrated the body of the black lion and burst on the spot!

On the spot, Mo Ning catches Xiaochen and falls on the ground.

For now, he can only put Monin on the ground first.

He raised his head and was about to say something when he noticed an old man standing not far away.

The old man's hair was gray, his whole body was covered with black robes, his body was thin and his eyelids collapsed.

Under the black robe, it seems that there is a layer of shadow over the body.

The sense of mystery is extremely strong.

The key eyebrow is also engraved with an ancient text.

Ye Chen saw this scene, instantly understood that the old man of the blood spirit clan had come. He knew that he would meet these people in the secret place of blood spirit, but he didn't expect to be so quick!

Damn it!

"So you are the young man under the blood mist. What kind of genius did I think you were, but I didn't expect to be a waste of the holy kingdom?"

"Of course, I won't stop killing you because of your realm. Your existence has already indicated a threat to our plan, so you must die today."

With that, the old man in black took a look at the corpse in the distance.

His eyes shrunk.

"The man you killed has the power of the blood spirit clan. You shouldn't have killed him."

"You mole ants of Kunlun Xu can only be an ant and let the people of our blood spirit clan crush them!"

Thin old man finish saying, it is strange to appear in front of Ye Chen.

Ye Chen one Zheng, this is what speed!

He just wanted to draw out the Jiuyou sky killing gun. The old man's thin hand was like five swords with cold light stabbing!

"Still want to resist, ignorance!"

Seeing that the old man's hand was about to penetrate Ye Chen's body, a blood dragon appeared in Ye Chen's arm.

The blood dragon directly wrapped around the old man's arm and could not let him go any further.

"Well? You still have a dragon in you? No wonder the way of heaven can't be checked. You do have capital. "

The old man's tone was a little lost and surprised.

He knew Ye Chen had some problems, but he didn't expect it was such a big problem.

"It's a pity that your blood dragon's shadow is too weak. If it becomes a real nine day dragon, I may be afraid of it!"

"I can't let you continue to grow, or we'll all die."

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When the old man's arm shook, the blood in his black robe vibrated. Although the blood dragon stopped him, he was still shaken out.

Later, the old man's hand did not stop at all, again toward Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's body burst out bursts of divine thunder, a fist to resist and go.

Not only God thunder, but also the immortal fire in the center of eyebrows burst at this moment.

"Oh, and control the fire?"

The old man's eyes are more and more unexpected!

"Bang!"

Two forces suddenly collide, the result is no doubt, ye Chen was shocked to fly out.

The old people of the blood spirit clan have lived here for many years. They know more about the power of heaven and earth, or aura, than ordinary people do!

It can be extremely perfect control!

In the same realm, we must crush others.

What's more, the gap with Ye Chen is so big!

At the moment, ye Chen feels that his body is in a state of turmoil, which is too painful.

It can even be said that suffocation.

However, the other side of this blow, but let him feel the sense of breakthrough.

"Jiuyou sky killing gun, come on

Ye Chen a roar, nine you kill the sky gun is to appear in his palm.

The old man saw Jiuyou killing the sky gun, and his eyes narrowed slightly: "I didn't think you were still a demon. Things have become more and more interesting."

"But it makes me want to kill you more and more!"

The old man just wanted to start, Mo Ning'er was blocking his way.

At this moment, the old man noticed Mo Ning'er and the comatose moning.

He closed his eyes, lost in thought, and suddenly, he opened them again!

Pupil extremely strange, as if to see something terrible!

"You! You're still alive? No, you are a divine thought

The old man's tone was full of surprise.

Obviously, the old man recognized Mo Ning'er!

Because Mo Ning'er once appeared in that ancient war!

It's supposed to be trapped in that place!

But now it's here!

It's so weird!

Mo Ning'er looked serious and ignored the old man's shock, but said to Ye Chen behind him: "Tomb master, leave quickly, there is a stronger existence behind! My strength now can only hold him back! "

"By the way, you go to the place where the elder blood asked you to go immediately. Only when you get there, will the elder blood help you!"

"And you?" Ye Chen's tone is full of uncertainty.

Mo Ning'er, after all, is a kind of divinity. In the face of the strong people of the blood spirit clan, they will suffer losses.

He was used to Mo Ning'er's existence for a long time, and didn't want Mo Ning'er to have an accident.

Mo Ning'er smiles and has a feeling of amorous feelings: "tomb owner, I had a fight with this man in those years. He is not my opponent, and now he is naturally not my opponent. Besides, when he sees the true face of the tomb owner, he must die no matter what.

What if I spent all my energy? "

"Tomb owner, before the rest of the people come, hurry up, I will come to you after I finish here!"

"I promise you, I will come to see you!"

Xiao Huang took a deep look at Mo Ning'er, and also said to Ye Chen, "come on, now that you are here, you can only make things more difficult. The battle between Mo Ning'er and the old man of the blood spirit clan is not a general battle. You can't help! The only thing we can do is to leave as soon as possible."
"

"There are many opportunities in the secret place of blood spirit. If you find one, you may be able to step into a big realm!"

"Strengthening strength here is the key, not facing the conflict directly!"

With that, Xiao Huang's mind moved, and a bloody giant leopard came out.

Ye Chen hesitated for a few seconds, or picked up moning and rushed out.

In an instant, it disappears into the sight of the public.

Black robed old man's eyes are cold, just want to hand, Mo Ning'er is in the hands of an ice sword.

"Your opponent is me!"

The old man in black drew back his eyes and snorted coldly: "it's just a divine thought. I really think I can't turn up any waves!"

"Do you want to know where your body is?"

Mo Ning'er's chill instantly spread out: "I'm sorry, I don't want to know that my body will eventually be seen. The owner of the tomb is the man selected by heaven, and it's the nightmare of your blood spirit clan! This world can't bind the tomb owner, and your world can't be bound! "

"Today, I will clear all obstacles for the owner of the tomb!"

The cold words fell, Mo Ning'er took the lead, and the old man in black didn't leave a hand at all.

Although he was confronted with a divine idea, he could also feel that it was special!

The whirlwind sweeps, the air waves roar!

Between heaven and earth, red, yellow and bright colors shine in each other!

In the midst of the roar, I don't know how long!

A powerful force exploded, breaking the sky red light. The whole blood spirit secret place seemed to shake a bit.

Even the array of the secret place seems to be broken.

This is the real battle of the strong.

For ten minutes, Mo Ning'er's body became weaker and weaker.

And the old man with black robes was not very well. His black robe was almost broken and his body was seriously injured.

He had no idea that the power of the mind should be so terrible!

"Mo Ning'er, I admit that you are very strong, but my companion will arrive soon. How long do you think you can last with your present state?"

Mo Ning'er has no nonsense at all!

"I said, you must die."

Hearing the woman's words, the old man in black seemed to hear some funny joke and burst into laughter.

In the laughter, he looked at the woman, and his smile gradually disappeared. Gradually, his face was cold, and his body showed a trace of murder.

Eyes more and more fierce!

At this moment, heaven and earth seem to feel the change of the old man, and then change.

The air was frozen, the atmosphere was oppressive, and the world was suddenly quiet.

The dead silence, suffocating!

Suddenly, the black robed old man forced out a drop of blood essence, and the essence blood instantly turned into a long gun. Just as he was about to stab Mo Ning'er, Mo Ning'er was the first to take a step. His slender fingers grasped the long gun made of blood essence, and then shot a light from his eyebrows.

"You should have heard of the reincarnation cemetery. There is a power of reincarnation graveyard in my eyebrows! Die

When the old man heard this, he was in a terrible mood!

Reincarnation graveyard reappears in the world!

Is that legend true!

The blood spirit clan will eventually be destroyed in the hands of a reincarnated youth.

Control reincarnation, life and death nine you, the emperor's life!

He suddenly remembered the youth who had just left the holy kingdom!

The blood mist is not a magic method, nor is it related to the way of heaven, but that young man is detached from the world!

No one can measure it!

This person is very likely to bury all the blood spirit clan!

Damn it!

"You'd better think about yourself."

Mo Ning'er held a group of light in his hand, just like a sword, and tore the body of the old man in black on the spot!

I saw the black robed old man in fright, completely turned into a cloud of blood mist.

At the last moment of death, he is staring at the light in Mo Ning'er's hand!

Only because this is the legendary light of reincarnation!

From reincarnation, finally reincarnation!

Polar light!

It can even be said that it is the power of the origin of the world!