

## Urban Medical 1081

### Chapter 1081: unyielding

Ye Lingtian received the power of the essence and blood left by the ancestors, and his strength was almost absorbed. Facing some powerful people in Kunlun Xu, he has not been embarrassed in the past.

Fight if you want, never frown.

Ye Lingtian glanced at Mourning, and said, "Miss Mo, you should leave first. If you have a chance to see the Lord in the future, please tell the Lord that I am not a fool!"

With a loud scolding, Ye Lingtian's legs burst out, spanning a full ten meters.

Then the zhenqi condensed in his arms and cut it down with a volley.

The devastating sword intent passed through the air, drawing out violent sparks.

Seeing that he was about to smash on Huang Lingcheng's body, Huang Lingcheng had no plan to dodge at all. He just glanced at the two people behind him: "I don't want to see this person anymore, understand? A waste of this level is not qualified to breathe in the same place as me. air!"

Raid: Shadow Legends! Play Now!

"Yes, master!"

The killing intent of the two burly men erupted, and the entire body rushed out. One of them gave birth to a pair of steel-like gloves in the palm of his hand, spreading his five fingers and grabbing directly at Ye Lingtian's sword intent!

"Crack!" Sparks splashed all over.

What surprised Ye Lingtian was that one of his swords seemed to be obstructed by endless power, and it could even be said to have disappeared.

And the light on the glove is extremely weird.

"What baby is this!"

Before Ye Lingtian could react, the burly man wearing steel gloves showed a disdainful smile at the corner of his mouth. He was muttering something, and a \*\*\*\* spirit appeared above the gloves.

The blood qi appeared, and the spirit sword in Ye Lingtian's hand melted on the spot.

This scene made Ye Lingtian and Mourning's pupils dilate!

Mourning was born in a big family and was well-informed, but now he has no idea what kind of energy is hidden in the gloves.

It can melt a spirit sword of such a rank.

Ye Lingtian couldn't react more and more, just as he lost his mind, another burly man slapped it out, and the overwhelming momentum surged like a violent wind.

Ye Lingtian's face changed drastically, and it was too late to dodge, only to see the palm print of the white air patted firmly on Ye Lingtian's chest.

Ye Lingtian's chest sank in an instant, and the whole person flew out upside down.

He was already injured, and the two burly men both had the strength of Daoyuan Realm.

What to resist.

Ye Lingtian spit out blood and stood up with his arm supported. He remembered the scene of fighting with Ye Chen in Huaxia.

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

The hall master let him enter the blood spirit secret realm alone, just to take out some opportunities, he can't just die like this!

His body was swaying, trying to stand up, and even heard the click of some bones.

Huang Lingcheng got some interest when he saw this scene. He knew the power of his two men. Not only was the man immortal under a single blow from the two, but he could stand up like this, but he was considered a human being.

He put his hands behind his back, with an interesting taste: "You are called Ye Lingtian, are you interested in joining my Huang family? After you follow me, I can not only make you heal, but also make you like my two men. Existence? How?"

In Huang Lingcheng's eyes, Ye Lingtian had no right to refuse, because once he refused, it would be dead.

Although Mourning next to Ye Lingtian wanted to help Ye Lingtian, she didn't have any ability, and her dantian was almost bound.

Looking at Ye Lingtian's trembling legs and shaky body, she quickly reminded: "Ye Lingtian, agree to it first. Living is more important than anything else."

Huang Lingcheng smiled and continued: "Ye Lingtian, it seems that Ms. Mo's family is more transparent than you. Kunlun's rules of virtual reality are actually very simple. The weak and the strong eat, and live. This life is for me to pity you. You have no right to refuse. Well, call me Huang Shao, and then lick the dirty things on my shoes. From now on, you will be a dog next to Huang Lingcheng."

The words fell, but there was a loud laugh.

It is Ye Lingtian!

Ye Lingtian's laughter echoed far, quite free and easy, and quite hearty.

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

Ye Lingtian shot out his cold eyes, his smile narrowed, even though his body was trembling, he still stood straight.

He allowed the blood from his body to gush out, his veins violently violently, and he said every word: "I, Ye Lingtian, take the mission of the Ye Family as his own responsibility. In the life of immortality, I only believe in one person. That is the Lord of the Lord! Serve the Lord of the Lord, it is me. Ye Lingtian's heart's direction!"

"Except for the Lord, is anyone qualified to send me Ye Lingtian!"

When the words were free and easy, this was Ye Lingtian's attitude.

When Huang Lingcheng heard these words, his expression was grim: "Hall Master? Humph! In front of me, Huang Lingcheng, no one can be called Lord! Since I give you the opportunity to not, then Huang Yi, step on this guy's knee, and then , The head is cut off!"

"I want to see, at this time, is there any use to believing in the \*\*\*\* Hallmaster!"

"Yes! Master!"

That burly man named Huang Yi instantly turned into an afterimage, and in a blink of an eye he appeared in front of Ye Lingtian and knocked it out.

"Kacha!" With a sound, Ye Lingtian's kneecap broke directly and he knelt down.

The powerful pain caused Ye Lingtian's forehead to be sweating, but he didn't yell a word from beginning to end.

He stared at Huang Lingcheng, even if he broke his knee, he still stood up.

Just by will.

His whole body is drenched, his neck and face are covered with hideous blue veins.

"I said that no one except the palace master has the right to let me Ye Lingtian kneel down! Even as a dog, I will only be the palace master's dog!"

With a roar, Ye Lingtian's body was seriously injured, and a mouthful of black blood was spit out.

Mourning was completely shocked when he saw this scene.

She didn't understand why there was such a loyal servant beside Ye Chen, who could completely succumb, but did not give in for the faith in her heart.

How can he Ye Chen and He De!

"Ye Lingtian You can't be mad, if you continue like this, you will die!" Mourning said hoarsely.

But Ye Lingtian smiled and his eyes were firm: "Miss Mo Family, remember Ye Lingtian's words, if you can survive and see the Lord, please tell him that the person Ye Lingtian admired the most in my life is the Lord. If there is an afterlife, I, Ye Lingtian, will definitely practice for a thousand years and follow it to the death!"

When Huang Lingcheng heard that Ye Lingtian opened his mouth and closed his mouth, it was the palace master, and he was too angry.

It was as if his Huang Lingcheng was not as good as the palace master in Ye Lingtian's mouth.

He didn't want to waste any more time, waved his hand and said, "Hurry up and solve this ant, we still have a lot to do next."

"Yes, master!"

Huang Yi's eyes were cold, and a short knife appeared in his hand. The short knife continued to overflow with a hint of ice, and after three steps, it appeared in front of Ye Lingtian. The short knife brought the extreme temperature and directly wiped it to Ye Lingtian's neck. .

Chapter 1082: Wipe out some rubbish

"What a fool, I don't cherish such a huge opportunity. The Huang family will soon become the first family of Kunlun Xu. If you choose the young master at this time, it is estimated that your future achievements will be unlimited."

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

The cold light seemed to swallow Ye Lingtian!

"No!"

Mourning's pupils dilated and her voice was exhausted. She wanted to help Ye Lingtian, but found it impossible.

But at this moment, Ye Lingtian closed his eyes, extremely calm.

He had been prepared to die in battle long ago, but it was a pity not for the Lord!

"Hall Master, wait for a few more decades, if Ye Lingtian, I can restore the memory of this life, I will definitely cultivate hard to find you, then I will not be so embarrassed again."

Death free and easy is his only escape now.

The cold light gradually swallowed Ye Lingtian, and when the last touch of darkness was about to turn into silence, a silver needle pierced the sky.

In an instant, the silver needle turned into a spear and hit the short knife directly.

The powerful counter-shock force directly shattered the short knife!

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

Huang Yi is too late to stop!

The key is how could this silver needle suddenly become a spear!

"puff!"

The spear passed directly through Huang Yi's body, and the powerful energy rolled over, even shattering Huang Yi's body.

The flesh and blood exploded on the spot, shocking!

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

This sudden scene made everyone present unresponsive.

Even Huang Lingcheng held the jade flute tightly, ready to make a move at any time.

The silver needle turned into the power of a spear, and for a moment he felt threatened.

The cold threat.

Who is behind it!

He even killed his powerful men directly!

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

"Master, Huang Yihe..."

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

The burly man shut up obediently.

Mourning was also puzzled. She looked at the spear stuck on the ground, and she felt saved for the first time!

Someone has taken action, is it the Han family?

She looked at Ye Lingtian, and just about to say something, she realized that Ye Lingtian's expression was extremely excited, and a smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.

His eyes stared at the spear on the ground.

It's like seeing something extremely familiar.

"Ye Lingtian, what's wrong with you?" Mourning asked curiously.

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

Huang Lingcheng in the distance really couldn't stand it anymore, so he said loudly: "I am Huang Lingcheng of the Huang Family. I don't know who your Excellency is. Why do you want to kill my subordinates of the Huang Family? If you offend, please..."

Before he could finish his words, he saw a huge black lion rushing forward, slowing down, and stopping in front of everyone.

That is a young man.

The whole body exudes a violent evil spirit, and there is no depth at all.

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

The young man was Ye Chen, who had already taken off his mask, his eyes were extremely cold, as if a fire was burning.

Huang Lingcheng didn't dare to care for it. After all, entering the Blood Spirit Secret Realm would be able to have such a domineering mount. His identity was by no means ordinary. He would not rush to take action before confirming the identity of the opponent. He could only ask: "What is your name?"

Ye Chen glanced at Huang Lingcheng coldly, his eyes were like the eyes of death, without any temperature.

Huang Lingcheng only felt cold all over, and hurriedly used his true energy to resist.

"Your account, I will calculate it later."

Ye Chen spit out a few words, and the chill seemed to be its own aura.

Account?

Huang Lingcheng frowned. He didn't even know this young man. How could he settle accounts with himself?

When Huang Lingcheng was puzzled, the injured Ye Lingtian couldn't hold it anymore and knelt down directly: "Subordinate Ye Lingtian, see the Lord!"

Although he was injured, Ye Lingtian's voice was full of pride!

Lord?

Huang Lingcheng only confirmed Ye Chen's identity. He narrowed his eyes, glanced at his subordinates, and whispered: "It seems that it is an enemy or not a friend, you can confirm the strength of this kid."

"Yes, master."

But at this moment, Ye Chen walked towards Ye Lingtian, his eyes moved.

The injury on Ye Lingtian's body was too serious, and if he didn't have the will, he would fall down at any time.

As the Lord of the Palace, how could he bear to watch his subordinates suffer such severe injuries!

He came as fast as he could, but he didn't expect that it was still too late!

The anger in his heart seemed to burst.

He quickly helped Ye Lingtian up, hugged him and placed him near Mourning.

Mourning hasn't realized how Ye Chen suddenly appeared here.

This guy was blocked by the Han family and many other forces!

How did he... get in under everyone's eyes?

And it looks like it seems to have come in in an open manner?

how is this possible?

"Ye Chen, why are you here?"

Ye Chen had no desire to answer at all. He took out a pill and fed it to Ye Lingtian, then pinched his finger on Ye Lingtian's chest.

Infuriating continued to flow.

"Hall Master, Ling Tian is causing you trouble again!"

Ye Lingtian tremblingly said.

He knew that the hall master must have a way to enter here, and no one could stop where the hall master wanted to go.

Ye Chen shook his head: "Ling Tian, I have said that many times, you are not my subordinate, let alone my Ye Chen's dog, you are my Ye Chen's brother, a brother born to death!"

"If anyone dares to touch my brother, he will die miserably, and he will never forgive him."

"I will fix those flies. You are seriously injured. You may be very painful later, so bear with me."

Ye Lingtian wanted to say something, but he swallowed it abruptly.

Ye Chen took out the silver needle from the reincarnation cemetery, and the unquenchable fire burned directly on the silver needle.

Using the fire as a guide, the silver needle fell directly on Ye Lingtian's broken knee.

Then Ye Chen took out another small bottle, and dropped a drop of nectar, suspended in the palm of his hand.

Then Bonebreaker, Ningyuan Ye, Wormwood, and all the medicinal materials Ye Chen had been reluctant to use for refining were all turned into a drop of juice.

Gathering and lingering in Ye Chen's palm.

"Hey."

Ye Chen roared, and the juice directly turned into a drop of blue water, and then slammed it on Ye Lingtian's knee.

Green light permeated.

Rebirth of broken bones!

Ye Lingtian was sweaty and painful, but he didn't say a word.

He could feel a fire melt in it, as if his knees were reborn again.

Ye Chen stood up and patted Ye Lingtian's shoulder: "It's not a serious injury, and it will be healed in about an hour. You can take a good rest within this hour."

"I'll erase some \*\*\*\* and settle the account."

Chapter 1083: It's useless to me!

Ye Chen suddenly turned around, a thick devilish qi exuded from his body, like death descending.

Mourning wanted to remind Ye Chen that although Ye Chen was very strong, the Huang family was a hidden family, and the burly man's gloves were extremely strange.

If you really want to fight, Ye Chen will definitely suffer.

But she suddenly thought of the relationship between Mo Family and Ye Chen.

It's so stiff, even if she says, what good is it?

"Be careful."

She couldn't help but still say it, these two words are like mosquitoes, but Ye Chen ignored them.

Ye Chen walked towards Huang Lingcheng and didn't stop until ten meters away.

"You hurt my person, I give you two choices, first, blew up and died."

"Second, I was crushed by my bones and died."

Ye Chen's attitude was extremely tough.

He could detect that the cultivation bases of these two people were both Dao Origin Realm!

About three or four levels.

Judging from the group of geniuses who have entered the Blood Spirit Secret Realm, they are already considered the superior, and can even crush most people.

No matter how many Kunlun virtual geniuses he killed, Ye Chen would never interfere.

But if he touches his Ni Lin, even if he is the king of heaven, Ye Chen will pull down the altar!

Huang Lingcheng listened to the other party's words and snorted coldly. He was naturally not afraid: "Boy, don't think that if you kill my person by some means, you are in charge of everything. Don't forget, you are alone."

This kid doesn't know how high the world is, but is so eloquent. Maybe he should teach him how to recognize reality.

"Oh."

Ye Chen's attitude was still very cold.

"You!" Huang Lingcheng was really stunned, and quickly pushed the burly man next to him out: "Don't leave any hands, kill this kid!"

The burly man nodded and slapped it out with a palm. Suddenly, the strong wind swept through, and the surrounding trees were torn apart by the wind.

The power of Daoyuan Realm is released to the extreme!

"Little beast, I will avenge Huang Yi today!"

Ye Chen watched as the giant palm swallowed, and shook his head: "Although you are Dao Origin Realm, you are too empty."

"Ye Lingtian's injury should be yours too, if so, I will tear your body directly!"

When the words fell, Ye Chen moved.

The unquenchable fire from the center of the eyebrows gushes out directly, covering the whole body!

Like a ball of fire!

The burly man smiled slightly when he saw this scene: "It turns out to be a fire system cultivator, but you don't know it. The thing I'm not afraid of is the fire system."

In an instant, the whole body of the burly man formed small ice crystals.

The ice crystal flew horizontally, even wrapped his arm and the weird glove.

"You are wrong."

Suddenly, a voice fell abruptly in this way, and then Ye Chen, who was originally wrapped in flames, was flooded with divine thunder!

God thunder and flames even made the air sizzle.

"You actually control the lightning, how could it be possible!"

The burly man panicked a little, and his pupils were subconsciously enlarged.

He wanted to regain his power, but he discovered that a strong magical energy appeared around the flames and lightning.

Represents the evil spirit of blood and darkness.

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

The burly man was completely frightened.

Looking at Kunlun Xu, the power that controls two different attributes is an incomparable genius.

But the unknown young man in front of him still possesses three kinds.

It's incredible!

"boom!"

Ye Chen smashed out with a fist, facing Daoyuan Realm, he dared not take it lightly.

Although the opponent's realm is piled up by the pill, the real strength is only the peak of the Void King realm.

He also made the other party pay a painful price.

The fist of the three powers of the Fire Thunder Demon directly tore the empty palm.

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

This punch carried Ye Chen's anger.

Without any gap, it hit the burly man fiercely!

Faced with such a powerful force, the burly man had no choice but to throw a punch with all his strength.

But the moment he swung it, he regretted it.

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

One is based on pill, and the other is based on killing.

In contrast, the cultivation base is not important at all!

"Tear!"

The burly man's arm was directly smashed through, and half of his body was torn.

The bones were even more exposed, and the severe pain made his face completely hideous.

Lost with a punch.

Huang Lingcheng's expression was a little weird, he suddenly thought of something, and quickly said:  
"Use blood spirit gloves, hurry!"

What thought of the burly man with his broken arm, his other gloved hand flashed with strange blood in an instant.

Then he stretched out suddenly and clasped it on Ye Chen's wrist.

The smile of the burly man is full of madness!

This glove is the treasure of the Blood Spirit Race, and it is his greatest support. Once touched, it will definitely melt.

No one is spared below the Emperor Realm.

The power inside does not belong here at all.

"hiss."

Ye Chen noticed something was wrong, and the burning sensation burned his arm.

He stared at that hand, trying to get rid of it but found it impossible.

"What baby is this? How come you have never seen it?"

When Ye Chen was puzzled, the burly man sneered and said: "You are defeated by this thing, it is not a shame, this thing is the treasure of the blood spirit race, he can melt..."

The sound stopped suddenly.

The burly man thought he could pinch off Ye Chen's hand so easily, but when the blood from Ye Chen's arm leaked out and touched the glove, his glove broke open!

It can even be said to be melted!

how is this possible!

How could the spirit creatures of the blood spirits melt because of the blood of others!

This situation has never happened before!

"You...who are you!"

The burly man was frustrated again and again, his expression was like hell.

"It seems that your things are useless to me. If so, it should be a ride for you."

The words fell, Ye Chen threw a punch.

With a punch, the power of refining broke out.

Extremely pure but it seems to burst the air!

"boom!"

The bones of the burly man shattered directly and even flew on the spot.

In the midair, the power of refining the body exploded.

Under the horrified eyes, the burly man turned into a rain of blood.

Not even meat residue left!

For a time, the scene changed.

Quiet!

Facing such a scene, Huang Lingcheng became quiet.

Mourning was also stunned.

No one thought it would be such a result.

Ye Chen, who was still on the verge of death just now, turned around?

Chapter 1084: This is the first hand

Mourning could be regarded as having seen Ye Chen's strength.

She understands Ye Chen.

Although Ye Chen's realm was in the Saint King realm, he was able to leapfrog the battle.

But casually beheading the Daoyuan Realm, this is a bit exaggerated.

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

After countless trials, everything seemed to tell her that this was a fact.

She turned her head to look at Ye Lingtian, the two of them were fairly familiar with the contacts these days.

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

The injury on Ye Lingtian's body has improved a lot. A confident smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. He stood up and muttered: "I don't know the cultivation base of the hall master, but one thing is certain, those who want to take the initiative to the hall All of the people or forces are dead, and no one can be an exception."

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

Ye Lingtian's voice was full of arrogance.

Mourning shook his head again and again.

Ye Chen is certainly strong and surprising, but it is absolutely impossible to shake Han Daoshan and Mr. Jingshui!

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

Both Mr. Jing Shui and Han Daoshan are among the top two hundred people in the sky, and a stomping can make the entire Kunlun virtual earthquake exist.

They wanted to kill Ye Chen in ten thousand ways, but Ye Chen wanted to kill either of these two people, but it was more difficult than going to heaven.

Mourning did not continue to speak, Ye Lingtian helped her, she didn't want to hurt her mercilessly with those words.

She could only look towards Ye Chen and Huang Lingcheng, and the battle was about to start.

She had learned Huang Lingcheng's strength, and it was difficult for Ye Chen to win.

After all, there was an ancient family standing behind Huang Lingcheng, and Ye Chen had nothing.

It's ridiculous to want to shake the whole family with one person.

At this moment, Ye Chen walked towards Huang Lingcheng step by step, his eyes filled with coldness.

"You only have one person now. You like to lick your shoes, or else, lick the shoes on my feet?" Ye Chen said indifferently.

Stepping into the Blood Spirit Secret Realm, he not only has the trump card, but also Xiao Huang in the awakened state.

There is even this fierce beast army behind him.

How could he be afraid of a Daoyuan Realm?

Huang Lingcheng knew that today, don't think about a good death, the jade flute in his hand turned into a jade stick directly.

There was a cold killing intent scrolling around the jade stick, an extraordinary product.

At the same time, the gusty wind howled, and the powerful aura enveloped Ye Chen.

"Fifth Floor of Dao Source Realm!"

"This Huang Lingcheng's strength is hidden!"

Mourning exclaimed, she never expected that Huang Lingcheng was more difficult than she expected.

"Fifth level of Daoyuan Realm? This is how you hunt others and move my brother to rely on?"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, Sen Han's voice fell, and the breath on his body was also released.

But once this breath is released, the Holy King Realm is undoubtedly revealed.

Huang Lingcheng was startled, and immediately sneered: "Boy, you are so crazy in the Saint King Realm? I thought you were a powerful emperor. It seems that you should have a lot of treasures on you! Today, all of this is all right. I belong to Huang Lingcheng!"

In an instant, Huang Lingcheng rushed out towards Ye Chen.

"If you want something from my Ye Chen, see if you have it!"

Ye Chen stepped out too, his body seemed to disappear suddenly.

Since the devilish energy in the center of the eyebrows appeared more and more frequently, Ye Chen found that his speed was also extremely terrifying.

Moving like thunder!

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

Because Ye Chen's speed is already undoubtedly the same as Daoyuan Realm!

What is the origin of this kid?

Suddenly, a cold and uneasy feeling swept through his body. Huang Lingcheng hurriedly backed away. The jade stick turned and pointed directly in one direction.

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

That is Ye Chen's hand!

Ye Chen's body appeared like a ghost, and he twisted slightly, his dantian's true energy exploded, and a note of Tie Shan slammed out.

The terrifying air wave exploded like a muffled thunder.

This close blow was like a mountain to Huang Lingcheng.

Even using spells can't stop it!

"roll!"

Huang Lingcheng's eyes were bloodshot, and he quickly backed away, trying to break free, if he was hit by this blow, he would not die and would be seriously injured!

The key is that who would have thought that a cultivator would use such a pure fighting method.

"Wow!"

Ye Chen's body was covered with thunder and lightning, and the power of body refining burst out, and he smashed out against Huang Lingcheng's body.

"Pump!"

Huang Lingcheng could only use his true energy to resist frantically, even so, the barrier around his body was also completely shattered, and his figure turned into a barrier, and was smashed out.

However, Ye Chen did not stay at all. After three consecutive steps, he pursued Huang Lingcheng.

"I said, I want to break your bones one by one!"

Huang Lingcheng saw that Ye Chen was about to attack again, his eyes were splitting.

If he continues to be passive, he will definitely die!

No longer hesitating, Huang Lingcheng forced a drop of blood, which fell on the jade stick.

Then, with a flick of his wrist, he flew out directly.

"Want to kill me, dream! Just rely on your Holy King Realm, don't think about it!"

Huang Lingcheng's eyes were bloodshot, extremely crazy.

The jade stick turned into a cold light, tearing the world with a violent sound of breaking through the sky, and hit Ye Chen's chest directly.

Ye Chen naturally noticed the power on the jade stick, his pupils shrank, and the Jiuyou Skykiller appeared directly in the palm of his hand.

"Get back!"

Jiuyou Skykiller gripped tightly, from bottom to top, with a sharp turn, and instantly provoked.

The jade stick collided with the Jiuyou Skykiller, making a sharp sound.

Endless magic and blood entanglement.

Like a magic dragon and a fire dragon constantly colliding in the air.

Huang Lingcheng looked at the two forces at a stalemate, and there was a storm in his heart!

This jade stick is a treasure given to him by the Blood Spirit Clan, and it can almost crush Kunlun Xu's spirit weapon!

Even with a single blow, other weapons must shatter.

But at this moment, facing the spear in Ye Chen's hand, there is nothing to do?

This Nima...is the spear an ancient thing?

Just when Huang Lingcheng was puzzled, the devilish energy of Jiuyou Skykiller suddenly rolled and wrapped the jade stick.

"Kacha!" With a sound, the jade stick shattered!

Even turned into countless ice crystals shot out in all directions.

Huang Lingcheng's face changed drastically!

The eyeballs almost burst!

The treasure given to him by the Blood Spirit Race was broken!

how is this possible!

Before Huang Lingcheng could react from the panic The Jiuyou Skykiller penetrated the devil energy and directly pierced Huang Lingcheng's left hand.

"Puff!"

Ye Chen picked up his arm, and Huang Lingcheng's smooth arm broke on the spot!

The bones were even shattered by the Jiuyou Skykiller.

"This is the first hand."

Ye Chen's icy voice fell.

Jiuyou Heavenly Killing Spear swept away again.

Chapter 1085: and who are you?

Mourning was shocked when he saw Huang Lingcheng's left hand being torn.

It's been a long time since I saw it, why Ye Chen's strength is so strong.

If this continues and Ye Chen walks out alive a month later, who can shake Ye Chen!

Mo family undoubtedly gave up the opportunity to set foot on a huge ship!

In the distance, Huang Lingcheng looked at the broken left hand, and the blood kept dripping, his expression was terrifying 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 challenged my Huang family again and again, and you forced me to do all this."

"I will let you understand what fear is. That is the secret from the deepest part of the blood spirit race."

Huang Lingcheng's figure slowly fell, his fingertips forced a drop of blood, and the blood directly hit the center of his brows.

The blood light instantly diffused.

"Blood Spirit Sword, I would like to sacrifice with my essence and blood to help me kill this Kunlun Void Ant! Blood Spirit Race is the supreme god, I would like to be a slave!"

Ye Chen frowned upon hearing such words.

This Huang Lingcheng is actually related to the Blood Spirit Race?

Even from the words, the Huang family has long become a servant of the Blood Spirit Race!

Then everything can be connected.

I am afraid that the Huang Family entered here to kill all threats to the existence of the Blood Spirit Race!

That being the case, he doesn't need to keep his hands!

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

A \*\*\*\* phantom seemed to stand on the sword.

A crazy smile appeared at the corner of Huang Lingcheng's mouth and pointed out.

"Great Spirit of Blood Spirit Race! Help me!"

His fingers quickly pinch the tactics, and the simple movements seem to have evolved thousands of times, and the blood is enveloped, and the extremely terrifying aura directly overflows.

Space freezes, time freezes.

The little yellow on Ye Chen's shoulder also frowned: "Be careful, this breath is weird."

After the words fell, Huang Lingcheng's eyes widened, and his fierce momentum caused the surrounding vibrations to hit, and the wind was enraged!

Tear!

Ye Chen's casual clothes were torn open countless holes.

There are even shocking sword marks on his body!

Ye Chen didn't dare to take it lightly and rushed out in one step, he must take the initiative.

"God Thunder, Immortal, Magic Talisman, Blood Dragon!"

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

And Ye Chen rushed out with the Jiuyou Heavenly Killing Spear.

He wants to see if the secret technique of the blood spirit race is strong, or his hole cards are strong!

Rumble!

The violent roar kept coming.

When Ye Chen was about to touch Huang Lingcheng, Huang Lingcheng showed a smile.

I saw the shadow on the Blood Spirit Sword, directly pointing out.

Between the electric light and flint, the violent offensive of Jiuyou Skykiller was actually blocked!

The horrible impact gave birth to layers of substantive air waves, sweeping towards the surroundings.

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

The spear intent, and even the \*\*\*\* sword intent, were constantly torn and interlaced.

The giant trees within 100 meters all collapsed, sawdust flew across, splashing dust.

Huang Lingcheng nodded interestingly: "Do you think this is all the power of the blood spirit race? You are wrong, the nightmare has just begun!"

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

His complexion was extremely ugly.

It was like a devil walking out of hell, with red eyes and bulging veins all over his body!

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

Even the cultivation base is growing wildly!

Mourning turned pale when he saw this scene.

"The Huang Family actually has such a secret technique. Is this the power of the Blood Spirit Race?"

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

"It seems that the Huang family's ambitions over the years are far from simple!"

"Ye Chen, stop him!"

Ye Chen was unmoved, a blood stain appeared on his cheek under the strong wind.

"This is what you really rely on?" Ye Chen said.

Huang Lingcheng's red eyes, grinning grinningly: "There is no reason why the blood spirit tribe can suppress countless Kunlun imaginary powers in ancient times. If you can force me to use such a secret technique, you are also considered a genius. Unfortunately, The genius will die in my hands after all!"

Huang Ling would never use this secret technique until the critical moment.

Because once it is used, it will be difficult to make breakthroughs in the future!

But in this battle, he can't lose!

Ye Chen must die!

"Blood Spirit Sword, help me kill this little beast! Go!"

Huang Lingcheng did not dare to delay any more and gave an order.

The blood-colored phantom above the sword instantly cut through the sky and headed towards Ye Chen.

The endless chill seemed to envelope the entire blood spirit secret realm.

The cold wind howled.

The surrounding area that was still hot turned into bursts of ice in an instant.

Snow is all over the sky, and the ground condenses into ice.

Above the ground, the ice and snow were violent, and with extremely terrifying power, wrapped the sword intent, and went toward Ye Chen.

Self-made domain!

Sword Intent Realm!

This existence can only be controlled by the powerful emperor realm, and it must be repaired by swords!

The requirements are extremely demanding!

But at this moment, it was put on display by Huang Lingcheng!

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

The cold light is everywhere, the ice and snow are everywhere!

Each one is like a sharp flying sword, unstoppable.

And Ye Chen, Mourning and the others seemed to be in a world of ice and snow, and it seemed like an abyss!

One step forward is death!

This move was too shocking and too domineering.

Ice and snow, murderous!

Ye Lingtian and Mourning on the side couldn't bear it at all, spouting blood.

Mourning even fainted on the spot.

Can't support it at all!

Seeing this scene, Ye Chen was extremely serious, and quickly shot the Jiuyou Skykiller in his hand and inserted it beside Ye Lingtian.

The endless magical energy forms a barrier, blocking everything.

"Hall Master, what do you do?"

Ye Lingtian feels a lot better, but he knows the domineering nature of the Nine Nether Killing Spears, and the Palace Master is in danger without this thing!

Ye Chen squinted: "I don't need it."

Huang Lingcheng smiled when he heard these words.

"Little beast, you don't even care about yourself, and you want to help others, not to mention that you are in the holy king state, even the emperor is not qualified to stop it! Haha!"

A devilish sneer was outlined at the corner of Huang Lingcheng's mouth.

He enjoys this feeling!

"Die to me!"

The sneer solidified, Huang Lingcheng's bloodthirsty eyes exploded, with countless ice swords between the blood spirits, falling from the sky!

Blocked all Ye Chen's escape route.

The wind blows and the thunderclouds move.

The world seems to be torn apart.

Like ten thousand stars hit Ye Chen!

Ye Chen has nowhere to go!

The earth-shattering air wave exploded!

Countless ice swords swallowed Ye Chen instantly with blood light.

The cold wind howled, the ice and snow splashed!

Ye Chen had disappeared long ago!

Countless ice crystals are flying everywhere!

The realm of death!

There is dust and everything is silent.

Huang Lingcheng looked at everything around him and smiled: "Boy, aren't you crazy? In the end, it's not impossible to escape! But your talent, it's a pity, if you don't die, you might become a great power."

After speaking, Huang Lingcheng walked towards Ye Lingtian and Mourning.

Before taking a few steps, a cold wind swept through and the dust dissipated.

His footsteps stopped.

His eyes seemed to explode, his expression was terrified, and he looked unbelievable.

"how is this possible....."

There are only these four words in his heart!

Because in the dust, not only did Ye Chen not die, he didn't even look injured.

At this moment, there was a young girl beside Ye Chen.

Girl in red, glamorous party.

Chapter 1086: 1 life is not qualified to move

"Mourning?"

When did Mourning go inside?

He suddenly looked in the direction of Mourning and found that Mourning was injured and still lying on the ground.

Ok?

what's the situation!

Why are there two Mournings?

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

The appearance of this girl is almost exactly the same as Mourning, but her temperament and breath are completely different.

He was certain that Mourning was injured, and it was impossible to recover so quickly.

What is the origin of the girl in red?

Clone?

It is impossible to do it with Mourning's strength.

twin?

It seems that the Mo family only gave birth to one girl, Mourning.

Not only Huang Lingcheng was puzzled, but even Ye Lingtian's expression was extremely weird.

He glanced at Mourning beside him, then at the girl in red, completely dumbfounded.

The only person who knew the identity of the girl in red was Ye Chen.

Ye Chen had no choice. Huang Lingcheng used the blood spirit clan secret technique, which was almost comparable to the strength of the emperor's realm. He wanted to stop it. It was impossible. Only Mo Ning'er could do it.

Fortunately, Mo Ning'er absorbed the energy last time, enough to make a shot outside.

Mo Ning'er looked at Mourning in a coma in the distance with amusement, cleverly smiled and said, "Lord of the tomb, let alone, that girl really has the feeling of me back then. In order to search for the secrets of the year, Mo family really did not hesitate to do anything. "

"Also, Ning'er apologized to the tomb owner for the attitude of the current Patriarch of the Mo family. Short-sighted people are not worthy to lead the Mo family to glory." She wanted to come out of the reincarnation cemetery several times and scolded the so-called Mo Weihai. .

As the owner of the reincarnation cemetery, Ye Chen will achieve extraordinary achievements in the future!

Even if the Mo family was risking the danger of extermination, they should be around Ye Chen, but this Mo Weihai was funny, and forced Ye Chen out for his own desires.

If the ancestors of the Mo family knew about it, they would have to wait to plug Mo Weihai back into the way of reincarnation.

Fortunately, the Mo family and Mo Ning contacted the owner of the tomb. This was the only possibility for the Mo family to stand up.

Ye Chen glanced at Mo Ning'er, and said, "You don't need to apologize for this matter, just take care of the problem in front of me."

"That guy has some connection with the Blood Spirit Race, I need to get something from him."

Mo Ning'er nodded, and glanced at Huang Lingcheng with cold eyes: "Tomb owner, don't worry, this guy is just a fake tiger, and the blood spirit secret realm has not been fully grasped. If I want to kill, it will be easy."

"Next, it's enough to leave it to Ning'er."

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

At this moment, Huang Lingcheng also slowed down, regardless of the identity of the red-clothed girl, with a grip of five fingers, the sword of blood spirit flew back to the palm of his hand.

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

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

"I only know that you have about one minute left."

After speaking, Ye Chen picked up an hourglass and placed it on a huge tree that had been cut off.

The hourglass is exactly one minute.

For Huang Lingcheng, this is simply a naked provocation!

"Little beast, look for death! Today I will thwart you!"

Huang Lingcheng threw the Blood Spirit Sword in his hand upward, and then quickly pinched his finger.

A \*\*\*\* rune fell on the \*\*\*\* sword,

"go with!"

The \*\*\*\* rune flowed on the sword body, and the dazzling light shone out.

In the next second, the blood spirit sword turned into a hundred zhang!

growing!

The thick blood suffocated almost everyone.

"Great blood spirit race, I would like to use my cultivation base to sacrifice, just to achieve the supreme cause of blood spirit race!"

"Destroy everything, Kunlun Xu's ants must surrender!"

The sword body vibrates, swallowing thousands of miles like a tiger.

Above the sky, a cloud of fire shrouded, as if a \*\*\*\* and a demon came to the world.

Countless talented disciples who entered the blood spirit secret realm raised their heads and looked at the strange land in the sky in awe.

"Why is the sky of this blood spirit secret realm so changed? Could it be that there is a powerful shot!"

"This power seems to be fused with the blood spirit secret realm, it's terrible."

The crowd panicked and shocked.

This is the fear of the unknown.

Mo Rufeng also looked at the sky vision and clenched his fists: "A month later, when I leave this \*\*\*\* secret realm, I want everyone to surrender for me! Even if it is something that my father said for a year and a half, I am qualified to control it!"

At the same time, in the mysterious stone room in the secret realm.

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

The old man with Hefa Tongyan stood up even more: "This is the secret method of my blood spirit race. Someone has entered here with the secret method!"

"Could it be that the adults of the Blood Spirit Race think of us?"

"Quickly, get a feel for where it is!"

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

One of the small screens is constantly zooming in.

But when he saw everything in the picture, the faces of the blood spirit tribe elders present were completely dark.

Because the picture presented is still \*\*\*\* mist!

Can't see anything!

Vaguely, only a few dim shadows can be seen.

"It seems that the person related to our blood spirit race has already met the shaded Kunlun Xu youth, and I feel something is wrong."

"You must use the fastest speed to get there, otherwise there will be endless troubles! Quick!"

The old man with a childlike look was extremely quick.

This young man in the \*\*\*\* mist seemed to be devouring their plan step by step.

No matter what, you must not stay!

Quoting, several figures rushed out of the stone room one after another, obviously intending to use all their strength to find Ye Chen!

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

The huge sword shadow smashed into the earth like a meteorite from outside the domain and went towards Ye Chen.

The clouds above the sky were torn apart.

The ground has formed a deep ravine, just like the sky!

One shot down, no one can stop!

Even time and space are about to collapse!

The red light continued to disperse, and the violent sword light swallowed towards Ye Chen like tens of thousands of behemoths.

Huang Lingcheng exhaled a turbid breath, his face a little pale.

This blow was almost the strongest blow he could use the Blood Spirit Race, and he didn't believe that Ye Chen could block this blow!

"Puff!"

Suddenly Huang Lingcheng vomited a mouthful of blood. The use of such a spell would have caused him too much damage!

The blood in the body continued to roll, and the sound of kakaka came from the whole body. If it were not for his hard support, he would definitely die!

He looked at Ye Chen gloomily, with bloodshot eyes, and he smiled: "This time, let's see how you block it!"

Rumble!

Wanzhang Jianying cut down in the air!

This blow absorbed all the power of the Blood Spirit Secret Realm, terrifying enough!

At the moment when the sword intent was about to fall, Mo Ning'er stepped out and blocked Ye Chen's body.

She closed her eyes, her rosy lips sketched a smile.

"Some people, you are not qualified to move in your life."

Chapter 1087: 3 powers hidden in the dark!

"In the ancient times, it was because you foolish people colluded with the blood spirit race that those mighty powers were restrained! It also made me lose my freedom. Today I will let you understand what true power is!"

Mo Ning'er stretched out her hand and wrapped her body with endless ice!

Her body even levitated!

Above the sky!

Like a fairy!

Mo Ning'er watched the ten-thousand-zhang long sword coming without any fear.

With a slender finger grasping in the void, the blood moon in the sky seemed to turn into a full moon bow.

"Tomb Lord, next I will teach you a magic trick, you may not be able to grasp it now, but this trick has a miraculous effect against the power of the blood spirit race, and you are optimistic!"

"Ten Thousand Dao and a sword to the west, the \*\*\*\* moon is full of strings, turning into lovesickness, killing is my soul! Break everything for me!"

Mo Ning'er's cold voice fell.

The heaven and earth aura of the blood spirit secret realm swept away, and in an instant, it turned into a white arrow.

The white arrow was released, as if breaking through the air.

Arrived quickly.

The sound of "ding!" instantly hit Huang Lingcheng's sword shadow.

The two forces constantly intertwined, forming an extremely bright and splendid picture above the sky.

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

He has played against Mourning, Mourning has good talent and strength, but he can't do it 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 raised her eyebrows and jokingly said, "Are you still trying to persevere? This is not your strength after all. If you continue, you will have to pay a great price!"

Huang Lingcheng just wanted to speak, and a strong backlash meant to strike.

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

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

"Puff!"

He vomited a mouthful of blood, which made him feel uncomfortable.

It seems to have reached the limit, it can even be said to be the edge of collapse!

The Blood Spirit Sword itself is a double-edged sword, which can give him strength, but it can also swallow everything in him.

"who are you!"

Huang Lingcheng looked at Mo Ning'er so relaxed, and in contrast, he had the urge to vomit blood.

With such power, how does it feel that the other party is showing it casually?

This person is definitely not Mourning!

Mo Ning'er smiled, stepped down in mid-air, and came to Huang Lingcheng's front.

"Do you want to know who I am?"

"Seeing you are a dying person, I can tell you."

"My name is Mo Ning'er."

"Mo Ning'er from ancient times!"

The four sentences fell, and a powerful wave of air exploded.

The blood spirit sword was completely penetrated and blasted away!

But Mo Ning'er's arrow intention was like a broken bamboo.

The golden light shattered and the sword vibrated.

Finally, with a scream, everything dissipated.

The fire cloud and even the vision in the sky disappeared.

Huang Lingcheng was completely crushed by Mo Ning'er!

"how is this possible!"

"The secret method of the Blood Spirit Race was broken! You...who are you!"

Huang Lingcheng's roar seemed to be heard from the whole world, a hoarse roar!

"I have already answered you, now, we should settle some accounts! First of all, you are disrespectful to the tomb owner! It's time to be cut!"

Mo Ning'er exploded with a strong momentum and stepped out.

The endless power seemed to be transformed into a pair of empty hands, directly grabbing Huang Lingcheng's arm.

"Don't..."

Huang Lingcheng seemed to feel something, his expression frightened.

But he couldn't help thinking about it!

Behind his pinch is constantly cracking!

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

"Calculating the second account, you are in collusion with the blood spirit race, and your heart is shameful!"

"Because of people like you, when we were in ancient times, we would fail!"

Mo Ning'er took another step, but this step caused Huang Lingcheng's blood to spray wildly, and his body was blown out by an invisible force!

Finally, it hit the ground fiercely.

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

Weak to the extreme.

The surrounding wind swept in, and a fiery red figure appeared in front of Huang Lingcheng.

"If you lose, the Blood Spirit Race can't give you anything. That secret technique is also based on your physical damage. It's really ignorant."

"You should be able to feel that there is a problem with the injury on your body. If you continue to use it like this, one day you will become a real puppet."

Mo Ning'er was condescending.

When Huang Lingcheng heard these words, he was startled, his face was full of fear and his expression was hideous.

"Impossible! How could the adults of the Blood Spirit Race treat me this way! They are supreme beings, they..."

Mo Ning'er interrupted him before he finished speaking!

"Noisy!"

Afterwards, Mo Ning'er took a shot casually, crushing Huang Lingcheng under the land.

After doing all this, Mo Ning'er looked at Ye Chen: "The tomb owner, before he dies, you will have the rest."

Ye Chen nodded, came to Huang Lingcheng's face, and said: "Why do you master the blood spirit race? Also, why did your Huang family enter the blood spirit secret realm this time?"

"Tell me, I can make your death easier."

Huang Lingcheng stared at Ye Chen fiercely.

Tomb owner?

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

Why is such a strong person so attitude toward a kid in the Saint King Realm?

Does this guy have a great background?

Also, this guy is so concerned about blood spirit matters, and the girl in red said that she came from ancient times.

All the clues are connected together.

Huang Lingcheng seemed to have discovered something, his dim eyes became hot.

Those great abilities of the Blood Spirit Race must be interested in this kid!

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

He must leave alive!

Tell the great power of those blood spirit races this important news!

Thinking clearly about everything, Huang Lingcheng hugged Ye Chen's feet: "Ye Chen, I say everything I just want to survive! Our Huang family can give you no chance! Can let you reach the sky in one step! "

His tone was full of excitement.

"Chance? I don't want chance. What is the connection between your Huang Family and the Blood Spirit Race?"

Ye Chen said coldly.

Huang Lingcheng didn't dare to lie, and hurriedly said: "My Huang family has established contact with the Blood Spirit Race since ancient times. It can even be said that it is their eyeliner in Kunlun Xu, responsible for supervising everything about Kunlun Xu!"

"Not only is our Huang family a force, Kunlun Xu also has three existences related to the Blood Spirit Race!"

When Ye Chen heard these words, his eyes narrowed: "Which three places?"

Huang Lingcheng shook his head: "The elders of the Blood Spirit Race never let the three of us meet. Each one is relatively independent. At the moment, I only know that one of them should be one of the top ten sects!"

Chapter 1088: Storm is coming

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

"This is the truth, the world can learn from!"

Ye Chen felt that things were getting more and more complicated. The original clear lake of Kunlun Xu was now mixed with something that shouldn't exist.

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

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

The remaining two are definitely not weak.

The Huang family has been hidden for so many years, if it were not for Huang Lingcheng's exposure, it would not have been discovered.

Then the remaining three forces must be smarter.

Han family?

This was the first force that emerged in Ye Chen's mind.

The existence of the Blood Spirit Secret Realm is not that simple, and now it looks more like a hunting game.

The target of the hunt is not the blood spirit powerhouse inside, but the genius who has the potential to deal with the situation in Kunlun!

Everything seemed to gradually surface.

But Ye Chen didn't know who was behind all this!

In addition, he alone should be the only one to control the things behind this.

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

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

He even wanted to see who could survive this hunting game.

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

Huang Lingcheng shook his head: "I don't have high authority in the Huang family, and I don't know much, but this time the Huang family sent more than me. Our goal is to hunt down all threatening people."

"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 the arrogance of the past, he only needs to survive!

Ye Chen's mouth showed a playful smile: "Did I say to let you go?"

Hearing these words, Huang Lingcheng's pupils dilated: "Ye Chen, you beast, you actually—"

Before he finished speaking, Ye Chen slapped Huang Lingcheng's Tianling Gai directly with a palm!

The violent force penetrates from head to toe!

With a five-finger grip, Huang Lingcheng's head was directly unscrewed by Ye Chen and even thrown out.

"Sorry, anything related to the Blood Spirit Race is not qualified to survive."

"anyone."

After doing all this, Ye Chen just planned to find Ye Lingtian and Mo Ning, but Mo Ning'er reached out and blocked Ye Chen's way.

"what happened?"

Ye Chen looked at Mo Ning'er but found that the latter's expression was extremely solemn.

Even a little afraid.

"The tomb owner, it seems that I have missed one thing. There are real blood spirit clan powerhouses in the blood spirit secret realm. Now it seems that these people are rushing here quickly, and the breath is extremely terrifying!"

"We must go right away! Right away!"

Ye Chen was startled, this was the first time he felt that Mo Ning'er was so serious.

That means that the group of people coming here is extremely dangerous!

Could it be those guys from the Blood Spirit Race?

Xiao Huang also felt something was wrong, and blew a whistle softly, and instantly a huge monster beast rushed out of the darkness.

"Hurry up and let your friends go up!"

Ye Chen didn't dare to be careless, and quickly told Ye Lingtian: "Ye Lingtian, go up soon!"

Ye Lingtian didn't talk nonsense, stepped onto the monster beast, and the monster beast went straight into the depths.

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

"go!"

The black giant lion rushed out in an instant, the speed is far more terrifying than some of China's top sports cars.

Mo Ning'er glanced at his surroundings deeply, just about to leave, but noticed something.

She felt a little bit in her heart, and hurriedly moved towards Ye Chen!

"Tomb owner, be careful!"

I saw a long sword coming through the air, heading towards Ye Chen first.

"Puff!"

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

Due to inertia, Ye Chen and Xiao Huang flew out on the spot. Ye Chen flipped over, grabbed Mourning and Xiao Huang, and landed firmly on the ground.

Right now, he could only put Mourning on the ground first.

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

The old man has gray hair, a black robe covering his whole body, his body is thin, his eyelids are down.

Under the black robe, there seemed to be a shadow covering the body.

The sense of mystery is extremely strong.

The key brow is also engraved with an ancient text.

Ye Chen saw this scene and instantly understood that the old man of the blood spirit race had already arrived.

He knew that he would meet these people in the Blood Spirit Secret Realm, but he didn't expect it so soon!

Damn it!

"It turns out that you are the young man under the \*\*\*\* mist, and the secret is hidden by you. What kind of genius I thought it was, but I didn't expect it to be a waste of the Saint King realm?"

"Of course, I won't kill you because of your realm. Your existence already indicates a threat to our plan. You must die today."

After speaking, the black-robed old man glanced at the corpse in the distance.

His eyes shrank.

"The person you killed has the power of the blood spirit tribe. You shouldn't kill it."

"You Kunlun Void Ants can only be an ant, let the ants crushed by our blood spirit race!"

After the skinny old man finished speaking, he appeared strangely in front of Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was startled, what speed is this!

He just wanted to pull out the Jiuyou Skykiller, the old man's thin hand was like a five-handed sword stabbed with cold light!

"I 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 entangled the old man's arm directly and couldn't let him go any further.

"Huh? There is still a dragon in your body? No wonder Heaven can't check it, you do have capital."

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

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

"It's a pity that your blood dragon phantom is still too weak. If it becomes a true nine-day dragon, I might be a little bit jealous!"

"I can't let you continue to grow, otherwise all of us will die."

The old man's arm shook, and the blood glow in the black robe shook. Although the blood dragon blocked it, it was still shaken out.

After that, the old man's hand didn't stop, and he walked toward Ye Chen again.

Ye Chen burst into bursts of Thunder with a punch to resist.

Not only the divine thunder, but even the unquenchable fire on the eyebrows burst at this moment.

"Oh, still control the flame?"

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

"boom!"

The two forces suddenly collided, and there was no doubt that Ye Chen was shaken out.

The elders of the blood spirit tribe don't know how many years they have lived here. They know the surrounding world, or spiritual energy, much better than ordinary people!

It can be perfectly controlled!

Under the same realm, others will inevitably be crushed.

What's more, there is such a big gap with Ye Chen!

Chapter 1089: Genroku no Riki!

At this moment, Ye Chen felt that his body was turned upside down, which was too uncomfortable.

You can even say suffocation.

However, this blow from the opponent made him feel a sense of breakthrough.

"Jiuyou Heavenly Killing Spear, come!"

Ye Chen roared, and Jiuyou Skykiller appeared in the palm of his hand.

The old man saw the Jiuyou Skyslayer Spear, his eyes narrowed slightly: "I didn't think you were still a member of the Demon Race, things have become more and more interesting."

"However, this makes me kill you more!"

As soon as the old man wanted to do it, Mo Ning'er blocked his way.

At this moment, the old man noticed Mo Ning'er and the unconscious Mourning.

He closed his eyes, lost in thought, suddenly, but opened it again!

The pupils are extremely strange, as if seeing something terrifying!

"It turned out to be you! Are you still alive? No, you are a divine mind!"

The old man's tone was astonished.

Obviously, the old man recognized Mo Ning'er!

Because Mo Ning'er had appeared in that ancient battle!

In theory, should be trapped in that place!

But now it is here!

It's too weird!

Mo Ning'er looked serious, ignoring the shock of the old man, but said to Ye Chen behind him: "Tomb owner, leave quickly, there is a stronger presence behind! My current strength can only hold this person!"

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

"What about you?" Ye Chen's tone was full of uncertainty.

After all, Mo Ning'er was a divine mind, facing the powerhouse of the blood spirit race before him, he would definitely suffer.

He had long been accustomed to Mo Ning'er's existence, and he didn't even want something wrong with Mo Ning'er.

Mo Ning'er smiled, feeling quite amorous: "The owner of the tomb, I fought against this person back then. He is not my opponent. Now he is naturally not my opponent. What's more, he sees the true face of the tomb owner. No matter what, he must die.

What if I consume all my energy? "

"The tomb owner, while the rest of the people have not come, hurry up, I will solve this, and I will come to you!"

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

Xiao Huang took a deep look at Mo Ning'er and said to Ye Chen: "Let's go, now you are here only to make things more difficult. The battle between Mo Ning'er and the blood spirit tribe old man is not a normal battle. You can't help! The only thing you can do is to leave as soon as possible."

"The Blood Spirit Secret Realm has many opportunities. If you find one, you may be able to step into a big realm!"

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

After speaking, Xiao Huang moved his mind and a blood-colored giant leopard came out.

Ye Chen hesitated for a few seconds, still picked up the unconscious Mourning, and rushed out into the jungle.

It disappeared into the sight of everyone in an instant.

The black-robed old man had cold eyes, and just about to make a move, Mo Ning'er had an ice sword in his hand.

The direction Bingjian was pointing was the old man in black robe.

"Your opponent is me! Some people's attention you can't fight!"

The black-robed old man retracted his gaze and snorted coldly: "There is a mere divine mind, I really think I can make no waves! If I want to kill you easily!"

"Also, do you want to know the whereabouts of your body? If you put down the ice sword and surrender to me, I might tell you something."

The chill on Mo Ning'er instantly radiated: "Hehe, let you down, I don't want to know, my body will be seen eventually, the tomb owner is the chosen person, and it is the nightmare of your blood spirit race! The world cannot restrain the tomb owner, and your world cannot be restrained!"

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

When the cold words fell, Mo Ning'er took the lead, and the black robe old man didn't keep his hands at all.

He was surprised by the word "tomb owner".

What is this name? Is it related to the grave?

No longer thinking about it, the aura on his body suddenly rose to the extreme, although he was facing a divine mind, he could also feel that this divine mind was special!

The wind gusts and the air waves roar!

The battle of the strong is here!

A radius of one thousand meters, visible to the naked eye, two rays of red and black are constantly intertwined!

Comparable!

Every time I touch it, the ground is broken directly!

The dust spreads!

The surroundings were razed to the ground!

There are even cracks in the space!

It can be seen how terrifying!

Amidst the roar, I don't know how long!

Until a powerful force exploded, the two rays of light shuddered back! dissipate!

The entire blood spirit secret realm seemed to tremble a bit.

Even the formation of the secret realm seemed to be broken.

This is the real battle for the strength of the emperor realm.

Because the time spent fighting outside was too long, Mo Ning'er used a very strong force again, and her body became weaker and weaker.

This is the flaw of divine consciousness.

The old man in black robes was also uncomfortable, his black robes almost shattered and his body was seriously injured.

He had no idea that the power of divine mind was so terrifying!

"Mo Ning'er, I admit that you are very strong, but my companion is about to arrive soon. How long do you think it can last based on your current state?"

Mo Ning'er has no nonsense at all!

"I said, you must die."

Hearing Mo Ning'er's words, the black robe old man seemed to have heard the funniest joke in the world!

He stared at Mo Ning'er who was constantly weak, his smile gradually disappeared, and the murderous intent on his body was so intense.

Blood light even covers the whole body!

At this moment, the old man's black robe was fluttering, his feet were even more suspended, and the surrounding air seemed to freeze suddenly.

The power of the blood spirit between heaven and earth is all controlled by the old man!

The whole world fell silent.

The deathly silence makes people feel suffocated!

Suddenly, the black-robed old man forced out a drop of blood, and the blood instantly turned into a spear. Just about to stab Mo Ning'er, Mo Ning'er was the first step, and his slender fingers grabbed the spear turned into by the blood. , And then a beam of light shot from the center of the eyebrows.

"How about you controlling your surroundings? Have you heard of the reincarnation cemetery? There is the power of a reincarnation cemetery in my forehead! Death!"

When the old man heard these words, the blood on his body suddenly dissipated, and he was extremely flustered on the surface, and there was a storm in his heart!

The reincarnation cemetery actually reappears in the world!

Is that legend true!

The blood spirit race will eventually be destroyed in the hands of a reincarnation youth.

Control reincarnation, life and death, the emperor's fate!

Suddenly he remembered the youth of the Saint King Realm who had just left!

That \*\*\*\* mist covering is not a magic technique at all, nor does it have nothing to do with heaven, but that young man is detached from the world!

No one can measure!

That young man is very likely to destroy all the blood spirit race!

Damn it!

"You should think about yourself Mo Ning'er held a beam of light, like a sharp sword, tore the old man's body in black on the spot!

I saw the black-robed old man in horror, completely turning into a cloud of blood.

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

Just because this is the legendary light of reincarnation!

Begin with reincarnation, and finally reincarnation!

Polar light!

It can even be said to be the origin of the world!

Chapter 1090: Powerless

The light of reincarnation is Mo Ning'er's only support.

It was also the existence of her as a divine mind that dared to fight against each other.

But the use of the light of reincarnation is the price of energy built on Mo Ning'er.

She is extremely weak at the moment.

The power of the reincarnation cemetery does not mean that it is superior to the entire Kunlun Xu power system.

They have limitations.

Limits in power.

If you want to break through the restrictions, you can only use Ye Chen's body.

But if Ye Chen's strength is not qualified, then both will suffer.

Mo Ning'er had already surpassed her strength to the maximum in the face of this blood spirit race's emperor realm powerhouse.

She breathed out a murky breath.

She could feel that the remaining powerhouses were about to arrive.

No longer hesitating, the red figure instantly moved towards Ye Chen's direction.

Just when she was about to leave, a sound of breaking through the air sounded, and a crimson arrow shot over.

"The people who killed my blood spirit race still want to leave? Who gave you the courage!"

Mo Ning'er's face instantly paled with a roar.

She and the blood spirit tribe old man had a stalemate for too long!

I didn't want this group of people to come so soon!

She pinched her hands and an ice wall appeared behind her, protecting her tightly.

I thought that the ice wall would be able to stop a bit, but I didn't expect the ice wall and the phantom of the arrow to break directly!

No match at all!

"puff!"

The arrow intent phantom penetrated Mo Ning'er's body that turned into substance on the spot.

Almost seriously injured!

Her face was pale, and her whole body was extremely weak.

She didn't care about anything anymore, a gleam of light flickered between her eyebrows, and instantly disappeared in place.

She knew very well that no matter what the cost, she must leave immediately, otherwise the consequences would be serious.

Just after Mo Ning'er disappeared, the extremely terrifying existence of the five auras slowly fell.

These five people are the five remaining Blood Spirit Clan in Kunlun Xu.

When they saw the blood and corpses on the ground, their eyes were extremely chilly.

The six of them have survived in the Blood Spirit Secret Realm for a long time, and they have been in peace, but they did not expect that on the first day the secret realm was opened, a companion fell!

How can this make them not angry!

The old man with a childlike face walked to the place where Mo Ning'er had disappeared and closed his eyes, a few seconds later, suddenly opened.

The eyes are extremely serious.

"The aura on this person is very familiar, as if it comes from the ancients. Could it be possible that someone from the ancients has mixed into it?"

Another old man stepped forward, and after observing for a few minutes, he said to the old man with a childlike face: "It's not that simple. I have seen corpses. The damage should come from a very strong force. This force seems to be only available in our place. Yes, I just don't know why it appears here."

The old man with a childlike face in Hefa nodded: "The red phantom should have escaped with a secret method. It was hit by my desolate arrow. It won't last long, and she can't run far. Let's find it separately."

"Also, this matter has something to do with the young man under the mysterious \*\*\*\* mist. Pay attention!"

"The situation of the matter has become like this, it is no longer controllable, what we have to do is to kill all threats in the cradle!"

"Yes!"

The five figures instantly dissipated.

...

At the same time, in a cave.

The cave was covered by lush weeds, and Ye Chen also used several formations to cover it.

Essence and blood are the lead, plus the power of the thunder.

It is difficult for ordinary people to find out.

It is not so easy even for a strong emperor realm.

As for Mo Ning'er, there is a reincarnation cemetery between the two of them, and it should be easy to find themselves.

Ye Chen put Mourning on the ground, thought for a while, still fed an elixir, and the silver needle in his hand shot directly into Mourning's chest.

His hand sign was above Mourning's pulse, and his expression changed slightly.

Mourning's injury was worse than he thought.

Not only was the body injured, but there were also two kinds of poison in the body.

"Ling Tian, how did Miss Mo get hurt?"

Ye Chen asked.

Ye Lingtian thought for a while, shook his head and said: "I don't know the specifics. At that time, many people died in the melee. When I was relieved, Miss Mo was injured. Those people are really beasts! "

"Fine."

Ye Chen didn't hesitate anymore, stretched out his hand, Nine Heavens Xuanyang revolved, a trace of real energy lingered at his fingertips.

Gently from Mourning's chest to lower abdomen.

"Hmm~"

Perhaps because of the pain, Mourning made a soft voice.

Ye Chen had no distractions and kept extracting Mourning's body with true energy.

Five minutes later, a black liquid flowed from Mourning's fingertips, and his pale face gradually became rosy.

Ye Chen exhaled, "Finally it's almost there."

"This Blood Spirit Secret Realm is worse than I thought. If I guess correctly, the strength of the blood spirit clan powerhouses in the Blood Spirit Secret Realm is only higher or lower than that. It is impossible for me to face the Emperor Realm now! "

"After all, Mo Ning'er is not a strong person in the reincarnation cemetery. Listening to Lin Qingxuan's words, Mo Ning'er is just an existence mixed into it. It is a little bit powerless to face it. Right now, the only way is to use the power of Xueqiye. Up."

"It's just that if Xue Qiye wants to be attracted, he must go to that place first."

While Ye Chen was thinking deeply, there was a footstep outside, and everyone held their breath.

Suddenly, a red figure stumbled in.

"boom!"

Finally, it slammed into the hole.

Seeing the red figure, Ye Chen stood up abruptly, and even supported her with his hands: "Mo Ning'er, how are you!"

Mo Ning'er's face was pale, she forcibly supported her and sat up: "The tomb owner, I killed an old man of the blood spirit race, but there are five remaining. Any one of these five will pose a great threat to the tomb owner. at the moment....."

Before he finished speaking, Mo Ning'er's phantom was getting weaker and weaker.

Ye Chen knows this state very well, it is exactly the same as the scene when the previous great powers left!

"Damn it!"

Xiao Huang stood on Ye Chen's shoulder and frowned: "She used the light of reincarnation. This is undoubtedly looking for death, hey."

Ye Chen heard the voice and quickly looked at Xiao Huang: "Xiao Huang, do you have a way!"

Xiao Huang shook his head: "Where there are so many ways, she is a divine mind, and when the power of divine mind disappears, she dissipates between the heaven and the earth. This is energy conservation. Even if the ancient genius doctor is alive, I am afraid that she will not be able to return to heaven."

Mo Ning'er smiled reluctantly: "The owner of the tomb, Ning'er accidentally got into the reincarnation cemetery at the beginning. Knowing the owner of the tomb is the greatest honor in Ning'er's life."

After speaking, she couldn't help coughing a few times, and stretched out her hand to see the black blood.

Ye Chen frowned worriedly, just about to say something, she continued to speak:

"It's just that Ning'er can no longer accompany the tomb owner. I hope the tomb owner will continue to unlock the things behind the reincarnation cemetery."