

Urban Medical 1111

Chapter 1111: Han Yun!

"When you are in a desperate situation, or in desperation, open it again. I can guarantee that this will at least make you survive!"

If the seniors left Ye Chen three retreats.

She understands the importance of Ye Chen.

Never die!

Although she hadn't seen the possibility that Ye Chen could shake the Blood Spirit Race yet, she chose to believe in the stele.

Too many things were predicted on the stele.

It also predicted the opportunity for Ye Chen to step into the Blood Spirit Secret Realm.

She doesn't think this is a powerful prank.

Ye Chen put the three boxes into the reincarnation cemetery, and said to Senior Ruo: "The younger generation thanked Ruo Senior here. I have offended him before. Please forgive me."

Whether it's the gold hazel, or the holy grass tripod, or the three unopened boxes.

All too precious!

He naturally wants to thank.

It is impossible for one to give him these things for no reason.

If you really give selflessly, then you are standing above righteousness.

If the senior glanced at Ye Chen, he stretched out his hand and patted Ye Chen: "Young man, if you really want to thank me, you will live at all costs, at least until a year and a half later."

"The blood spirit clan powerhouses in the blood spirit secret realm are nothing. The real threat is one and a half years later."

"There are some things I don't need to say more, you may understand what I am saying by that day."

"If you don't make it to that day, it's God who made a big joke with me."

"Okay, time is running out, I will send you to see Han Yun."

"As for whether you can meet Han Yun, it depends on your ability."

If the senior left the secret room with Ye Chen, and the wall closed again, everything would be restored as before.

Afterwards, if Senior suddenly thought of something, he smiled at Ye Chen: "Forget, there is one more thing that needs to be troubled for you."

Ye Chen is a little puzzled, what can this kind of power trouble him?

If Senior's arm gently pulled, the door of the hall opened directly.

Then, Luo, who was standing outside the door pacing back and forth, appeared in everyone's sight.

"Luo, you come in."

Luo heard Senior Ruo's voice, his body shook, and then he almost walked to the hall, and knelt in front of Senior Ruo: "Master, what do you want?"

If the predecessor said: "I will give you two choices as a teacher. First, stay by my side. This process may be boring, but it is extremely safe."

"Second, you leave with Mr. Ye. You have always wanted to know your life experience. I am afraid that only Mr. Ye can solve the mystery of your life experience in the world."

"Give you five minutes to think about it."

When Luo heard these words, his eyes widened, and he stared at Ye Chen firmly.

She came to this world without father and mother. When she was young, because Dantian was different from her, she was laughed at by countless people.

She feels like a freak.

She frantically asked her master for her life experience.

But the master never gave her a complete answer.

But right now, the master said that this man I know today can give her the answer.

Can she not be excited!

In just ten seconds, Luo raised his head, his eyes firm and decisive.

"Master, I choose the second way. I am willing to follow Mr. Ye."

If the senior nodded in relief: "Go back and prepare something, you will be on the road soon."

"Yes, Master!"

After Luo left, Ye Chen smiled helplessly: "Don't you ask my opinion?"

If the senior shook his head: "You don't need to ask, you will agree. This girl is absolutely useful to you. He is extremely sensitive to medicinal materials, and his pill refining talent or level of refining medicine can be regarded as heavenly.

"This girl is too innocent, someone should take her to have a look. You are the best choice, and I also believe that you can protect her."

"Of course, these are not the most important."

"The most important thing is that Luo's life experience should be related to the Blood Spirit Race."

These words fell slowly, but it was like a blockbuster bomb that exploded in Ye Chen's heart.

Luo actually came from the blood spirit race!

He never expected that the Blood Spirit Race would have remnants!

The key is to be such a kind and innocent girl.

If the senior sighed: "This girl is also suffering fortune-telling. When I found her mother, her mother almost fell. Judging from the tattoo on her back, she should be from the blood spirit race, and judging from her dress, she is The blood spirit race is definitely not weak."

"As for why it appeared in Kunlun Xu, I don't know."

"Because of the differences in cultivation, Luo has always been regarded as a freak by the people around her. She is not suitable for practicing Kunlun Xu's exercises, and even her Holy King Realm, I have used all means to improve."

"I restrained her for too long, and she didn't know her life experience. Because she hated the blood spirit clan so deeply, I never dared to tell him the truth."

"Leave this to you. I hope you will treat her well, even if you treat her as a slave."

"Although she has the blood of the Blood Spirit Clan flowing on her body, she is really kind, and compared to the blood spirit clan powerhouses who slaughtered Kunlun Xu, she is not the same person."

Ye Chen was quite moved, and even a little distressed Luo.

He even more agreed: "If Senior is at ease, I will treat Luo as my sister in the future and will not let anyone bully her. As for the mystery of her life, let's take a step by step."

Luo's voice has already been heard from outside. If the senior called Luo to a room alone, and confessed a few words, he said to Ye Chen: "In these years, I have deployed some spatial formations in the Blood Spirit Secret Realm. Now, I will send you to see Han Yun."

After speaking, if the senior came to a giant formation, pinched the tactics with his fingers, and forced out a drop of blood.

The huge array flashes a dazzling light instantly!

"Go up Ye Chen and Luo came to the formation, and the light shrank in the next second.

Ye Chen found the space really wanted to tear apart!

In a blink of an eye, the dazzling light disappeared, and Ye Chen and Luo fell on their feet.

They have come to the foot of a mountain.

There is a stone monument on the right.

On the stone tablet, there is only one word!

Han!

Vigorous and powerful!

They actually came to where Han Yun was!

Chapter 1112: disaster!

"It seems that Han Yun should be nearby. Your master's spatial technique is really amazing."

Ye Chen glanced around and said to Luo Dao.

Luo smiled: "The master has been studying this kind of thing for so many years, and on magic techniques, no one outside Kunlun Xu can compare with the master."

"By the way, Mr. Ye, shall we go to Han Yun now?"

Ye Chen nodded, he glanced at the top of the mountain and found a Taoist temple surrounded by spiritual energy.

I am afraid that in that Taoist temple is Han Yun.

"Go, Luo." Ye Chen said.

Luo nodded, she suddenly thought of something, tilted her head, and said: "Mr. Ye, do you find Luo's name awkward? Or from today, Luo will change your name and follow Mr. Ye Let's have a surname, how about calling me Ye Luoer?"

"This was also explained by the master before he left. Ye Luoer has a homonym for fallen leaves. The master said that this name represents the return of fallen leaves to their roots, looking for life experience."

Ye Chen stunned, and took a deep look at Ye Luoer, the other party's innocence, if you know that blood of the blood spirit race is flowing on your body, you don't know what it is like.

But he must keep this secret for Ye Luoer right now.

"Okay, you will be Ye Luoer from now on."

The two went towards the top of the mountain.

Soon, Ye Chen found a lot of people in front of him, some of them Ye Chen had met several times before.

are all kinds of geniuses who entered the secret realm from the land of the Han family.

In desperation, Ye Chen took out Ye Jitian's mask and put it on directly.

After all, the person who entered the Blood Spirit Secret Realm was Ye Jitian, not Ye Chen.

This can save some necessary trouble.

After seeing Han Yun, he planned to go with Ye Luoer to find Mourning and Ye Lingtian.

Although Ye Luoer wondered why Ye Chen put on the mask, she didn't say anything. With Ye Chen's strength, it was normal to cover her face.

Ye Chen and Ye Luoer came near the top of the mountain, camping on all sides.

There are even some burning campfires.

Almost every corner is occupied by these powerhouses.

These people have been paying attention to a door.

Awe, anticipation, complexity, all kinds of emotions are in the eyes.

These people must be waiting for Han Yun to appear.

However, many people have noticed that Ye Chen and Ye Luoer have a bit of trouble between their eyebrows.

After all, they are all from the top sects and Kunlun virtual power families.

There are only two kinds of people in this **** secret realm.

One kind is the genius child who walks into the **** secret realm with the supreme glory and openly.

The other kind is the humble and loose-minded cultivator without power and influence.

The first type of people almost know each other, after all, they have entered the blood spirit secret realm together for a long time.

As for the ones they don't know, they don't even think about those humble casual cultivators.

At this moment, they looked at Ye Chen and Ye Luoer with condescending eyes.

Although Ye Chen could not detect the cultivation level of Ye Chen wearing the mask, Ye Luoer's cultivation level could still be easily checked.

Holy King Realm.

Most of the people present are in the Void King Realm, Dao Yuan Realm, and maybe even the genius of the Emperor Venerable Realm.

Saint King Realm is no different from garbage in their eyes.

Ye Chen looked strange at these eyes and didn't speak, but Ye Luoer was a little uncomfortable.

"Mr. Ye, why do these people's eyes make me so uncomfortable? Or are the men outside?"

Ye Chen didn't intend to cause trouble, so he said: "Don't worry, these guys are just self-respectful existence."

"So that's it." Ye Luoer nodded lightly, "Mr. Ye, what should we do next, wait here, or go straight in?"

Ye Chen glanced at the door and opened it completely. He didn't understand why no one stepped in.

Is there a formation?

"Let's go up and have a look."

"it is good."

Ye Chen and Ye Luoer walked towards the gate, but they were not even close to the gate because they were blocked by two young men.

The youth wears luxurious clothes and a pattern on his chest.

If Ye Chen remembers correctly, he should be Ling Haizong's disciple.

Ling Haizong is also regarded as one of the first-level forces in Kunlun Xu, and there is not much difference between Ji Siqing's Tianlanzong.

If you want to say that the top power is also counted.

The two stood in front of Ye Chen and Ye Luoer, obviously not planning to let them pass.

Ye Chen frowned: "What do you mean?"

The two disciples of Ling Haizong looked at Ye Chen and sneered: "What do you two casual cultivators ask? Don't you know the rules here?"

After finishing speaking, one of Ling Haizong disciples pointed to a wooden sign in the distance.

"That's the reason, can't you be blind?"

Ye Chen and Ye Luoer followed the direction of their fingers and naturally noticed the words on the wooden sign.

"Ranxiu can't step in!"

A few simple words expresses a sense of loftyness.

One of the Ling Haizong disciples continued, "Should you understand now?"

Ye Luoer had never been treated like this before. She thought that the people outside were like Ye Chen, but she didn't expect these to be so annoying.

casual repair?

Is Mr. Ye just casual repair?

She stepped forward and asked: "You group of outsiders, this place is not opened by you, why don't you let us in!"

"foreigner?"

The Ling Haizong disciple was taken aback, and immediately said: "Little girl, you just talked to me in the Saint King Realm. Do you know how much Hou Yong is on the Sky Ranking?"

Ye Luoer naturally didn't know the outside world list, she stood up and said angrily: "I don't care how many places you are on the **** sky list. You two get out of the way now, otherwise I and Mr. Ye I will never let you go!"

Hou Yong and another Ling Haizong disciple were a little surprised when Ye Luoer spoke in such a tone, and then their eyes greedily fell on Ye Luoer's chest.

These days, in the blood spirit secret realm, they have been guarding here for a long time.

After all, the energy behind the others who camped here should never be underestimated.

Naturally, nothing can happen to them.

Seeing a casual cultivator with a pretty good figure and appearance now arouses the deepest desire in my heart.

Hou Yong smiled trivially: "Little girl, but you want to step in. Of course you can. As long as you become my Hou Yong's woman, even if you leave the title of casual cultivator, the rules naturally cannot restrict you."

Hou Yong was talking, and even stretched out his hand towards Ye Luoer's fullness. Ye Luoer had seen through it, a trace of anger burned in his eyes!

Has she ever been so frivolous!

surrounded by five fingers aura, a rune was directly crushed, and even turned into a silver needle, directly submerged in Hou Yong's palm.

In the next second, Hou Yong's eyes widened, because he discovered that his entire arm was suddenly swollen.

even gradually darkened.

He gathered his spirit energy to break through the silver needle on his body, but found it impossible!

Chapter 1113: The only chance!

You must know that Yeluo's in the Holy Grass Valley is not only about cultivating herbs!

Three-drug!

Her grasp of poison is even more terrifying.

And the silver needle shot just now contained a poison unique to the Holy Grass Valley, Tianhan Grass.

A drop of Tianhan grass's juice can make a cultivator use up an arm.

Even a large amount can kill people invisible.

Hou Yong felt the toxicity of his arm spread more and more, and his whole body was a little stiff.

He no longer hesitated, took out a pill in a panic and took it directly.

But the toxicity has not alleviated at all.

He raised his head abruptly and stared at Ye Luoer: "Sick lady, what poison did you do to Laozi!"

Ye Luoer put her arms around her chest, with a funny taste: "I advise you to cut off that arm now, otherwise the poison will spread throughout your body, and I will not be able to save you."

Hou Yong's face changed drastically, and he scolded angrily: "Sick lady, where is the antidote? Give it to me!"

"Sorry, even if I feed the dog the antidote, I won't give it to you!"

Ye Luoer is innocent, but her character is very strong.

These two made her very upset, how could she let it go lightly.

"court death!"

Hou Yong didn't want to die in the hands of San Xiu, a long sword was sacrificed in his other hand, and the power of the Void King Realm covered his whole body.

Sword away.

"Since you want my hand, I will cut off your hand today!"

The wind is dancing.

The power of the Void King Realm is even more angry, and its power is extremely terrifying.

The sword intent is too fast, even like lightning.

Ye Luoer of the Saint King Realm has reached the pinnacle in the field of poison and herbal medicine, but in terms of strength, she is indeed vulnerable.

After all, she really needs the blood spirit clan's exercises, not the Kunlun Xu's exercises!

Seeing that the sword intent was about to fall, Ye Luoer's face turned pale, and even stepped back.

With this sword, she was destined to be unable to contend.

The genius disciples around were extremely indifferent when facing Ling Haizong Hou Yong's hands on casual cultivating.

They have been waiting here for many days, and they have long been used to fighting.

What's more, the life of profligate cultivator is humble, so what if you kill it.

So that no one took a second look at the whole process.

Seeing that a sword is about to penetrate, Hou Yong's eyes are full of madness!

But at this critical moment, a magnetic voice rang in his ears.

"Is the one who moved me over?"

Hou Yong was startled, before he could react, he saw a hand in front of him.

The five fingers opened, and then suddenly closed.

Then, his sword stopped.

All power seems to disappear.

how is this possible!

He was extremely confident in his sword intent, but now, he was caught by a casual practitioner with one hand!

What the **** is this!

He only noticed Ye Chen wearing a mask. His first reaction was familiar, but he couldn't remember it.

Suddenly, he thought of something!

Casual repair! mask! So powerful!

Only one person!

Ye Jitian!

"You...you are Ye Jitian!"

Hou Yong's eyes widened.

But Ye Chen didn't pay any attention to it. He looked at Ye Luoer interestingly, and curiously said: "Do you want him to live?"

Ye Luoer shook his head.

"it is good."

Ye Chen didn't have any nonsense, the power of his palm burst out!

In the next second, Hou Yong's spirit sword shattered directly.

The violent waves of air force Hou Yongzhen to fly out!

His body hit the ground fiercely, spitting out blood.

The pale-faced Hou Yong hadn't reacted yet, Ye Chen clamped a piece of spirit sword fragment with two fingers.

Shoot directly!

Facing Ye Chen's forcibly falling debris, Hou Yong was terrified.

He knew very well that he could not resist.

The crisis of death completely enveloped him.

At this moment, it seemed like ten thousand years.

Countless thoughts flashed through Hou Yong's mind.

The time waiting for death passed extremely slowly.

"Brother, help me!"

Hou Yong couldn't take care of everything, and quickly grabbed the young man beside him!

The young man also fully reacted, and just wanted to do it, but realized that it was too late.

"stop!"

Fragmentation is too fast!

The whole body is wrapped in a violent thunder arc!

He could only watch the death enveloping Hou Yong.

"Wow..."

In the sound of exclamation, in the roar of Hou Yong, the fragments passed, the world seemed to be divided.

Puff...

Ye Chen's light naturally saw a figure rushing up, trying to stop him.

But this moment was enough for Ye Chen to do a lot.

There was blood floating in the dull penetrating sound.

The blood spilt all over the sky, shooting towards the distance!

"Ahhhhh..."

Hou Yong called heartbreaking.

At the most critical moment, between life and death, Hou Yong responded with years of experience.

He twisted his body forcibly, and he forced a hole card.

It is a spiritual shield!

This is a strength the master gave him!

Unfortunately, the time is too short to allow Hou Yong to exert his full power.

The shield was knocked off and Hou Yong avoided the point.

boom.....

Until a moment later, Hou Yong's body fell on the edge of the gate in the **** fog.

boom.....

At the same time, a dull tearing sound came.

A middle-aged man appeared in front of Ye Chen.

It may seem shameful, but its strength is unfathomable!

Looking at Hou Yong who fell in a pool of blood in the distance, a trace of regret flashed in Ye Chen's eyes.

Obviously, it is impossible to kill Hou Yong again now.

The person in front of me, I'm afraid he won't allow it. Strong people who are constantly approaching in the distance will not allow it.

As a casual repairer, I hurt these guys. I'm afraid I don't want to die today.

Seeing Hou Yong who fell into a pool of blood and fell into a coma, the middle-aged man frowned.

"Do you know the cost of this? As a casual cultivator, you still want to kill people here!"

The voice of the middle-aged man is extremely cold. If you do this, Senior Han will be unhappy. The first few days and senior Koreans were furious because of the blood outside. Today, you know that it has caused a catastrophe! "

Ye Chen shook his head: "I don't know, and I don't want to know."

The middle-aged man's face was completely dark!

"It seems you think you are right?"

Ye Chen put his hands behind him, and said coldly: "Are you also from Ling Haizong? If you are upset, I don't mind erasing you!"

As soon as this word came out, the whole world fell silent.

No one would have thought that Ye Chen would utter such wild words!

The middle-aged man in front of him is no one else! It's the servant next to Han Yun!

It is also the only opportunity to enter inside!

Chapter 1114: Blood mist

The middle-aged man obviously did not expect that this mysterious young man with a mask would have this tone.

He followed Han Yun into the Blood Spirit Secret Realm for a long time, and it was the first time he heard someone really talk to him like this.

These days, no one around him clings to himself.

Every time they stepped out of this door, those Kunlun Xu's talented disciples would give Lingbao and praise.

But today, it is the first time to face each other.

"you do not know me?"

The middle-aged man has an interesting taste.

Ye Chen hadn't spoken yet, but Ye Luoer stood her chest up and said, "What are you? Why does Mr. Ye want to know you?"

"Mr. Ye?"

The middle-aged man frowned. He also knew some genius brothers, but the surnamed Ye was very few.

Just now his spiritual sense was released, and he also knew that so many people there seemed to be unfriendly to this masked youth.

Is it really casual repair?

You must know that in the past few days, there are indeed Sanxiu who have come here, but the final result is the same.

This group of people was either ruthlessly humiliated or fell here.

The cruelty of martial arts has always been like this.

Without strength, openly challenging authority will only lead to a dead end in the end.

However, it is impossible for him to crush San Xiu, this is too much of his own identity.

The middle-aged man glanced at Ye Chen, then stretched out his hand, pointed to Hou Yong who was seriously injured, and said: "Boy, there are some things that I don't want to do too much. You wipe the blood off the door, and then fight the injured I apologize to the people, I can assume that this has never happened."

Hou Yong opened his eyes in a daze, he naturally heard the middle-aged man speak for him, his eyes were happy, although he is too badly injured and embarrassed, but the presence of a middle-aged man means that he is here. never fail.

Ye Xitian, who was wearing a mask, wanted to move him, it was impossible!

Regardless of the tearing pain on his body, he stood up with difficulty, and said to the middle-aged man: "Thank you, senior, for taking the shot! Hou Yong is grateful!"

The middle-aged man ignored him, Hou Yong felt embarrassed and couldn't get off the stage.

His gaze could only be directed at Ye Chen, and his anger broke out: "Little beast, you are a casual cultivator, even if you are very strong, but you dare to disrespect seniors! Do you know the origin of this senior? He is you and you will never offend him. Exist."

Ye Chen glanced at Hou Yong, he could feel the killing intent in the opponent's eyes.

No matter what, this kind of garbage must be cleaned up today.

It is his usual practice to kill all threats in the cradle.

He stepped forward and stopped in front of Ye Luoer, then his gaze shot at the middle-aged man, and said every word: "You want to protect him?"

The middle-aged man nodded: "I don't care if you are a casual cultivator or from a top sect. When you arrive at the blood spirit secret realm, you must abide by the rules of the blood spirit secret realm. No one is qualified to disturb the mansion of Senior Han.

You should be thankful that Senior Han is in retreat. If you change to normal, you, including everyone here, have become cold corpses. "

"With me today, I won't allow you to kill!"

Hou Yong also sneered, as if he was in charge of everything: "Ye Jitian, I know Kunlun rumors that you are very strong, but do you really think you are qualified to speak here?"

"I advised you..."

Hou Yong hadn't finished speaking, but Ye Chen's indifferent voice was like thunder exploding!

"Noisy!"

"The person Ye Jitian wants to kill has never been qualified to stand!"

At this point, the middle-aged man, Hou Yong, and everyone's face changed drastically.

Having said everything so clearly, this guy has to do it!

The middle-aged man also found Ye Chen's posture of raising his hand, his eyes shrank, and a long sword was instantly sacrificed in his hand.

The long sword carried an icy streamer, as if traveling through time and space, heading towards Ye Chen.

"Boy, so brave, dare to go against my meaning!"

The middle-aged man is completely angry!

He didn't bother to shoot Ye Chen, but this kid actually challenged his bottom line again and again!

No matter what, Hou Yong, he must protect today.

Ye Chen naturally felt the cold light swallowed, his eyes condensed, and Jiuyou Skykiller was directly held in the palm of his hand!

It stabbed towards the long sword without warning.

"Ding!"

The two forces collided directly in the air, wiping out violent sparks.

The middle-aged man felt the endless demonic energy as if swallowing his sword. At this moment, his face changed drastically!

It even exclaimed: "People of the Demon Race!"

"You turned out to be a member of the Demon Race!"

Immediately, the middle-aged man put away his contempt, and the spirit sword in his hand swung fiercely, and a blood-red light surrounded the sword, like lightning that tore through the night, and slashed towards Ye Chen's head.

In his eyes, people of the demons must not stay!

Otherwise, the troubles are endless!

Seeing that a sword was about to be cut, Hou Yong's eyes were so excited that he was injured in the distance!

He wished Ye Jitian would die!

"Little beast! Even if you have a great reputation among the many sects of Kunlun Xu, so what! This is in the blood spirit secret realm, strength is the only rule, you offend seniors, you are simply looking for death!"

Ye Luoer also felt the strength of the middle-aged man. She didn't want Ye Chen to have an accident and exclaimed, "Mr. Ye, be careful!"

Ye Chen nodded, spreading his five fingers, and the Jiuyou Sky-killing Spear instantly twisted, even more like a spirit snake entwining the middle-aged man's sword!

The powerful sword power was instantly swallowed by the demonic energy around the Jiuyou Sky Spear.

Deadlock!

The middle-aged man discovered the weirdness of the Jiuyou Skykiller in Ye Chen's hand.

"What kind of weapon is this, it can be transformed at will!"

"Does it come from ancient times?"

The words haven't fallen yet, Ye Chen's other empty hand, but a silver needle appeared!

"What kind of weapon is in my hand, you don't need to care about it."

"The only thing you have to do is to watch me kill the person you want to protect!"

"The person Ye Xitian wanted to kill, no one has ever survived unharmed!"

After the words fell, the silver needle in Ye Chen's hand directly shot out.

Seeing this scene, the middle-aged man's pupils shrank to the extreme!

The aura of his Daoyuan Realm climbed to its peak. He wanted to block everything with his Qi, but found that he was not qualified!

The silver needle stroked his hand, and the spirit of the surrounding world seemed to be absorbed by the silver needle!

The silver needle instantly expanded and turned into a spear, breaking through the void!

Come to Hou Yong!

The powerful energy shook the middle-aged man back several steps on the spot, and his expression became more and more ferocious!

He exclaimed again: "Healing God, this kid is also proficient in Healing God!"

Hou Yong in the distance naturally felt the spear transformed into a silver needle appeared in front of him, his expression almost frightened.

I was seriously injured, now it is impossible to hide!

He could only watch Death appear in front of him!

"Puff!" With a sound, the spear passed through the center of his eyebrows, and the horrified head burst directly.

Chapter 1115: 1 good show

The body also turned into a blood mist.

This time it became more and more serious, not only the door, but the surrounding white high walls also turned into a **** color.

If Senior Han Yun knew about this, it wouldn't be a question of living.

It is that everyone present has to endure the endless anger of a strong man.

The middle-aged man's expression was like hell, and his heart shook.

He knew that some things could not end well!

This kid not only killed Ling Haizong's genius disciple, but also contaminated Senior Han Yun's entrance.

Sure to die!

Even everyone's minds are solidified together.

Those Kunlun Xu geniuses who entered this place were shaken first, then angry!

They have waited here for so long, hoping to make a good bond with Senior Han Yun.

After all, Han Yun is a complete ancient power!

No one in the entire Kunlun Xu knew what the cultivation level of Senior Han Yun was!

But the ranking on the sky list is enough for everyone present to look up!

At the same moment, the whole earth shook!

On a building not far away, countless thunder and lightning fell from the sky!

It's as if something sleeping is about to wake up.

The vision affected the hearts of everyone present.

"not good!"

When the middle-aged man saw such a vision, his face changed slightly. This was a sign that Senior Han Yun was about to leave!

He thought that Senior Han Yun would have to retreat for about a month, but he didn't expect it to be so fast this time!

Damn it!

If Senior Han Yun saw everything at the entrance, everyone present would not want to leave alive.

The middle-aged man quickly walked towards the entrance, the only thing he could do was delay!

The moment he stepped into the entrance, he thought of something, stopped, and turned around, his cold eyes glanced at Ye Chen deeply, and then glanced at everyone present.

The magnetic voice began to sound: "I will try my best to let Senior Han come out later. As for the rest, I will leave it to you!"

"You should know how terrifying Senior Han Yun's anger is, even everyone in your presence will die!"

"The only way is to take down this kid. If the kid escapes, everything you have in the Blood Spirit Realm will end here! Including life!"

After speaking, the middle-aged man disappeared.

He has said what he should have said, and the rest is up to these guys.

All guilt and anger must be borne by someone!

That is Ye Xitian!

After the middle-aged man left, the powerhouses who had been hanging up high on their own business quickly surrounded Ye Chen.

The Jiuyou Sky-killing Spear in Ye Chen's hand was gripped tightly, and the blood dragon in his body was dormant as he approached Ye Luoer.

May rush out at any time.

As a casual cultivator, he was destined to stand on the opposite side of these talented disciples.

Even without Hou Yong's affairs, he would not die today.

Almost instantly, all the retreats of Ye Chen and Ye Luoer were blocked by this group of people.

A long-haired young man with cold eyes, stood out from the crowd: "I am Yang Ming of the Qing Zongzong. The words of that senior just now are very clear. If this kid is not allowed to stay, all of us will die! "

"The only way to save now is to let this man and woman kneel at the entrance, and wait for Senior Han Yun to come out and let him decide! During this period, the way we handle things, or the results of solving things, are all related to our lives. related!"

Yang Ming of Qing Zongzong seemed to become the leader in an instant.

His strength is on the eighth floor of Daoyuan Realm, and among many geniuses, he is considered the strongest group of people!

His words immediately welcomed the echo of many people.

"Support Brother Yang's statement!"

"This casual cultivator not only broke into this place, but also killed people here. The sin is unforgivable! The cultivation base should be abolished and the dantian should be destroyed!"

The crowd talked a lot, mostly with a hint of rant.

Obviously he was really angry.

In their eyes, their lives are extremely precious, and Ye Chen's life is an ant, not worth mentioning!

Ye Chen looked at the anger of the crowd and sneered.

He is not afraid of these so-called geniuses!

If it really broke out, Yang Ming wouldn't necessarily be his opponent!

The key is that there is a reincarnation cemetery behind him.

It's just that, no matter how strong he is, he can't stand the joint shot of so many masters!

His gaze glanced at the crowd, and he was already certain.

If fighting really breaks out, kill Yang Ming first! !

Once the group of dragons has no leader, it is his best opportunity!

Yang Ming enjoyed the feeling of aura very much. He took a step, looked at Ye Chen, and said, "Ye Jitian, I know you are crazy!"

"But no matter how mad you are, so what! It is said that you are the nightmare of many sects of Kunlun Xu, today I want to see what level of this nightmare is!"

"My Qing Zongzong has a rule not to kill prisoners of war. If you kneel yourself and then abolish the cultivation base, I will give you a chance to survive! If you don't kneel, it's okay, we will do it, but when the time comes You may not be able to endure the pain you have to endure. Now choose a path."

Ye Chen raised his head and looked at Yang Ming, "Swipe!" Jiuyou Skykiller pointed out!

"If I were not a casual cultivator, would you treat me this way?"

"Since you want to choose, then I will tell you Ye Xitian, war is my choice."

This answer surprised everyone.

It was all rumored that Ye Jitian was extremely arrogant, but he did not expect to be so arrogant!

It is impossible to have one person challenge their many geniuses!

They all have a lot of rankings in the sky list. Anyone who pulls out, in terms of talent and strength, is not something ordinary people can contend!

But now Ye Jitian is going to fight directly!

Yang Ming awoke from the surprise, he only thought it was too ridiculous.

He said lightly: "Ye Jitian, Ye Jitian, since you know that you are a casual cultivator, then I might as well tell you a fact."

"In this world, some people are born with talents, or backgrounds that surpass your humble ants. Our blood and even talents are destined to shine in Kunlun Xu."

"And you casual cultivators who have no power can only become our stepping stones!"

"This is why we can walk into the blood spirit secret realm openly, but you can only crawl in humbly through the narrow entrance! This is the gap!"

"The achievements of your poor life, we may be able to achieve it in a few days"

"Can you accept this fact?"

When Ye Chen heard these words, his heart was suffocated to the extreme, and he sneered to the extreme!

He really didn't understand, where did the confidence of these people come from!

Strong blood?

No matter how strong his reincarnation bloodline is?

Have a lot of opportunities?

No matter how great the opportunity is, it is not as good as the reincarnation cemetery!

Ye Chen just wanted to say something, but Yang Ming thought of something and clapped his hands: "Oh, by the way, I may not be specific enough. Why not show you a good show before you die."

Chapter 1116: acquaintance!

"Come here, bring those ants up!"

"Yes, Brother Yang!"

Several Qing Zunzong disciples headed toward the depths.

Ye Luoer frowned and said curiously: "Mr. Ye, what do these people want to show us?"

Ye Chen shook his head: "Watch the changes."

"But I feel it's definitely not a good thing."

For about three minutes, Ye Chen vaguely heard the drag of the iron chain.

The sound of drag is getting closer.

Soon, Ye Chen saw a picture in his sight!

Seeing this picture, Ye Chen's deepest anger broke out!

I saw the bodies of a dozen people wrapped around a huge iron chain.

The chains bound the hands and feet of this group of people, making it impossible for them to walk.

He could only bow himself, kneel on the ground, and crawl forward.

These people have large and small wounds.

The clothes were completely covered in blood, shocking.

This is not the most important thing. What is important is that those few Qing Zongzong disciples are stepping on the bodies of these people, like a spirit beast.

And the people at their feet are inferior to the status of beasts!

Ye Chen knew very well that these people must have the same identity as him, and they were all casual cultivators!

These casual cultivators are considered to be geniuses in Kunlun Xu, but there is no strong support behind them, but they are now reduced to this point!

Why!

These people are like slaves of the last century!

And those who stand with indifferent eyes are in control of the existence of slaves.

The appearance of this chain team instantly detonated the audience.

The crowd laughed and scorned.

In their eyes, they don't think there is anything wrong with doing so.

Playing with ants is a normal little thing.

The disciple of Qing Zongzong stepped his crotch, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Senior Brother Yang, I have brought everyone. Anyway, these ants are useless. Then, let's be dealt with by Senior Han Yun together with Ye Sutian."

Yang Ming looked at the group of people condescendingly, walked a few steps, and then stepped on the foot of one of them.

Slightly hard, the sound of broken bones was heard instantly.

"Ah! Your lord, please let me go!"

But Yang Ming didn't react at all. He enjoyed this tormenting pleasure, and his eyes fell on Ye Chen's body interestingly: "Ye Jitian, this is what I want you to see, now you understand you How is your status?"

"You casual cultivators, the only value of existence is being severely stepped on by us. Without power and background, you are not qualified to be crazy!"

"Oh, by the way, I forgot. You seem to have the Nine Heavens Profound Girl behind you, but this place is a blood spirit secret realm. Do you think the Nine Heavens Profound Girl who once covered you will still appear?"

Ye Chen's body trembled, and his body was covered with bursts of blood.

The blood is full of intensity, and the whole body exudes devilish energy.

The eyes are even more icy red.

"Yang Ming, the significance of the existence of the Blood Spirit Secret Realm is to fight the blood spirit race together. You are here to deal with your compatriots, it is really rubbish."

Yang Ming seemed to hear the funniest joke in the world: "Compatriots, these wastes are also qualified to be our compatriots!"

"Kacha!" With a sound, the power under Yang Ming's feet increased, and the trampled face was almost distorted.

The loose foot broke on the spot.

After doing all this, Yang Ming took a step towards the next person.

He landed on the chest of the second casual practitioner, thinking that the casual practitioner would moan in pain or cry for help.

Unexpectedly, at this moment, nothing happened.

The whole world is extremely quiet.

"Why don't you ask me for help?"

Yang Ming was a little surprised.

He could feel the people under him, rather than frowning.

The San Xiu with his head down slowly raised his head, and gave Yang Ming a tight look!

"Pooh!"

Spit out directly!

"If you have the ability, kill Lao Tzu. Even if I am dead, I won't frown!"

Ye Chen in the distance heard this familiar voice and the words Zhou Yan, his eyes widened instantly!

It turned out to be Zhou Yan!

Zhou Yan was a casual cultivator who entered the blood spirit secret realm with him.

The two had even discussed it before, and after entering the Blood Spirit Secret Realm, they would go together, but they didn't expect to eventually teleport to a different place.

I thought Zhou Yan should live to the last moment, but I didn't expect that the two would meet again at this time!

Zhou Yan became a slave!

Unyielding in my heart!

"Zhou Yan?"

Ye Chen said softly.

This sound was obviously heard by Zhou Yan. He raised his head abruptly. When he saw Ye Chen wearing a mask not far away, his eyes were extremely surprised!

"Mr. Ye! Why are you here!"

But soon, his surprise disappeared, and he knew that Ye Jitian was also a casual repairer.

Stepping into this place is not dead, or it ends up like him!

"Mr. Ye! Leave quickly! Hurry up!"

Zhou Yan almost roared.

Although he knows that Ye Jitian is very strong, but there are so many strong people here, no matter how strong they are, they are not qualified to survive!

When Yang Ming heard the conversation between the two, he showed a hint of interest: "It's interesting. You actually know each other. It's true that things are gathered together, and people are divided into groups. It is normal for you to know each other."

After speaking, Yang Ming stepped on Zhou Yan's back.

Zhou Yan's face was pale. The powerful energy penetrated his body, and instantly spit out a mouthful of blood.

The whole person is extremely weak.

Even so, Zhou Yan also gritted his teeth without saying a word for mercy.

"Yang Ming, if you have the ability, you can kill me. If you can't kill me, wait for me to survive and rebuild for hundreds of years, I will definitely find you, and then destroy your Azure Sect!"

Zhou Yan gritted his teeth!

Yang Ming and the disciples behind him heard these words and smiled: "You really take yourself too seriously, but you are about to die."

In the next second, Yang Ming opened his five fingers and offered a long sword.

When the long sword turned, bursts of blood glowing, surrounded by spiritual energy, Yang Mingmeng pierced Zhou Yan's body!

"Being able to die under my Yang Ming's sword should be considered an honor to you."

Seeing that the long sword was about to penetrate Zhou Yan's body, Ye Chen moved.

Chapter 1117: 1 trick!

Naturally, he couldn't make Zhou Yan an accident.

He is very Zhou Yan. The relationship is not close, but it is also considered a friend.

What's more, they are a class of people!

How could Ye Chen die without saving!

Yang Ming focused on Ye Chen from beginning to end, and smiled coldly when he saw Ye Chen take action!

"Since you are looking for death, I will fulfill you!"

The sword intent turned, and he rushed to leave Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was naturally not afraid of this sword, and Jiuyou Skykiller shot directly.

At the same time, the unquenchable fire covered the Jiuyou Sky Spear, swallowing it towards Yang Ming's sword intent in one fell swoop.

"boom!"

One shot and one sword collided in the air instantly, and two powerful waves of air shook away!

The ground that the two of them stepped on was even more shattered.

Ye Chen took a step back, but Yang Ming took a full three steps back!

With one blow, Yang Ming was actually lost.

Ye Chen didn't hesitate anymore, came to Zhou Yan, shot on the iron chain, wanted to cut it off!

But found it impossible!

The Nine You Heavenly Killing Spear could not be cut either, showing how strong this iron chain is.

"Ye Jitian, don't struggle anymore. This chain is made of the strongest earth core rock in the Blood Spirit Secret Realm. Even if you hold a sky-defying weapon in your hand, you are not necessarily qualified to open it!"

"For you like this chain so much, I will trap you in it too!"

Ye Chen ignored it and tried several more times, all with the same result.

Zhou Yan didn't want to drag Ye Chen down, and said, "Mr. Ye, my life is dead here long ago, Mr. Ye, go first. After I die, even if I turn into a ghost, it won't make Yang Ming feel good!"

Ye Chen hesitated for a few seconds, feeling that those talented disciples were approaching.

Right now, he must kill Yang Ming as soon as possible!

As for how to fight these talented disciples next, I can only take one step and look at another step.

At this moment, Ye Luoer came to Ye Chen's side: "Mr. Ye, let me try."

Ye Chen was startled and glanced at Ye Luoer. Although she didn't know what this girl was going to do, she nodded.

Ye Luoer came to Zhou Yan's side with no expression on her face, and then, in full view, she stretched out her white and slender hand.

In this way, he held the iron chain.

Eyes closed.

Ye Chen faintly discovered that Ye Luoer's hand was full of blood.

This power is extremely strange.

The power of the blood spirit race!

Ye Chen's face changed drastically. Just when he was about to say something, he heard, "Crack!" With a sound, the chain melted directly.

Very strange melting.

Yang Ming's smile suddenly stiffened, his eyes widened!

His expression is like hell!

Such a hard thing was melted by a little girl's hand!

Damn it!

What is the origin of the girl next to Ye Xitian!

With a smile in Ye Luoer's eyes, she looked at Ye Chen: "Mr. Ye, I'm great."

Ye Chen didn't know what to say, the biggest curiosity in his heart now was Ye Luoer's identity!

Although it is a blood spirit race, Ye Luoer is definitely not that simple!

The moment he melted the iron chain, he could feel the blood in his body as if being affected by it!

This influence must come from Ye Luoer.

Ye Luoer's identity became more confusing.

Suddenly, Ye Chen noticed something, his eyes shrank suddenly, and he quickly ordered: "Ye Luoer, you untie all the shackles of loose repair! Leave the rest to me!"

"Yes, Mr. Ye!"

After Ye Chen gave his instructions, he found that Yang Ming had already appeared in front of him.

Looking at Ye Chen, Yang Ming narrowed his eyes: "Although I don't know what kind of secrets you two have, but it is not important, take advantage of the last time, and leave your last words!"

With a strong murderous intent in his eyes, Yang Ming was condescending and looked at Ye Chen with aura.

Invisible, a strong sense of oppression completely wrapped Ye Chen in an instant.

"Last words? I don't have this habit! It is you who really should prepare the last words!"

Facing Yang Ming's threat, Ye Chen said coldly.

Hearing these words, Yang Ming's murderous intent was completely released. In fact, he was still a little afraid of Ye Chen, but not too many people around him watched, he must put on a certain attitude of fearlessness.

He looked at everyone around him, and said coldly: "Senior Han Yun is expected to come out soon, so that there are many nights and dreams. Let's take action together."

"Yes, Brother Yang!"

The sky was shocked and roared, and in an instant countless figures turned towards Ye Chen.

The violent sword intent swept across, and countless giant trees around were directly shattered!

These talented disciples are all outstanding in Kunlun Xu!

Either from the top family, or from the top sect!

Countless resources are piled up, coupled with talent, every move can kill invisible!

Ye Chen instantly became everyone's target.

Seeing this scene, Yang Ming burst out laughing.

"Ye Jitian, don't worry, I will send those casual repairers to reunite with you soon! The humble ants staying in this world will always be the greatest shame!"

Immediately afterwards, Yang Ming approached Ye Chen and suddenly lowered his voice, humming coldly.

boom.....

Just when people were wondering what Yang Ming said even when Zhou Yan and Ye Luoer couldn't help but listen upright, a dull knocking sound suddenly came.

Then, an unbelievable scene happened to everyone.

Wow...

A ray of blood shot into the sky!

Amidst the impact, there was a muffled hum.

And just in the midst of that muffled grunt, I saw Yang Ming's whole body like a boulder, being blown out.

A dragon chant broke apart even more!

boom.....

Flying several meters, Yang Ming smashed to the ground, splashing dust!

Ga...

The world seems clean.

Time seems to freeze!

Chapter 1118: What identity!

At this moment, everything around is silent. Even the sound of the breeze, seems to have been forgotten.

Everyone feels that they are in a dream!

"hiss....."

After a long period of time, somebody finally recovered. Then one after another came back.

At this time, bursts of air-conditioned sounds spread throughout the entire world.

"Heaven... Ye Jitian... he is crazy!"

"He actually... wounded Senior Brother Yang! This is the key!"

"Ye Chen, actually blasted Yang Ming away? What is going on?"

"What happened? I didn't look dazzling, right?"

Looking at Yang Ming who fell on the ground with nosebleeds, and Ye Chen with his expressionless face, the crowd in the square exploded.

Not to mention the people present, even Zhou Yan and Ye Luoer who were standing not far from Ye Chen couldn't help but twitch their mouths at this moment, and their expressions became shocked.

What happened just now!

Yang Ming felt that his body was crushed by a boulder, and he was extremely uncomfortable. He stood up with difficulty, and everything he had just experienced was like a dream.

He felt that it was not Ye Sutian that hit his body, but a huge monster.

The key power seems to be an emperor realm powerhouse!

It was **** uncomfortable.

He stood up with his body supported, but soon he found Ye Chen appeared in front of him!

Not only that, Ye Chen was surrounded by a blood dragon!

Is this the legendary dragon!

The blood dragon was extremely ferocious, as if it could swallow him in one bite.

Before he could react, the blood dragon roared and rushed over!

Yang Ming's face changed drastically!

Although he is good at strength, he is still in awe of the dragon!

The dragon is the ancestor of all beasts!

Looking at the entire Kunlun emptiness, every appearance of a dragon is almost crushed!

He forced out a drop of blood, which was suspended above the center of his forehead, violent to the extreme!

The whole body exploded.

In an instant, all the surrounding wind swept through, the formation shook, and the waves rolled!

Standing in place, although he has not yet made any moves, under the surge of this momentum, Yang Ming at this moment, his robe dances wildly, his long hair is dancing, his aura is striking!

"Ye Xitian, you dare to hurt me! Today I will cut off your flesh and blood piece by piece, and break your bones piece by piece. What if you have a dragon!"

Yang Ming roared until the breath reached a limit.

"Stop talking nonsense, fight if you want!"

Feeling the powerful momentum sweeping over the sky, Ye Chen's pupils suddenly shrank.

Very strong!

But how can Ye Chen succumb?

The blood in the body seemed to be rolling, and the momentum of the whole body began to soar, and Ye Chen's eyes flashed with a frenzy of inextinguishable fire.

No longer hesitating, Ye Chen shot directly.

The figure disappeared instantly between heaven and earth!

Ye Chen shot out like a sharp sword.

"Devilish, open!"

"Blood dragon, trap me this guy!"

"Thunder God, fall!"

In an instant, dark clouds rolled, countless thunder and lightning smashed down like this crazy!

Ye Chen is like the real master Lei Dao who controls thunder and lightning!

With a flick of his wrist, Jiuyou Skykiller shot out. During this shot, Ye Chen directly used the three best shots.

This marksmanship is definitely one of Ye Sitian's most powerful moves.

Especially with the increase in strength and the deeper understanding of heaven and earth, the three perfect spears that Ye Chen can mobilize are getting more and more terrifying!

Wow...

The gun shot soared into the sky and turned into a river, rushing down.

The spiritual energy of heaven and earth converged, and all spirits of heaven and earth, under this shot, worshipped one after another!

This sword seems to come from the sky.

"Inextinguishable Fire!"

Not only that, when the Jiuyou Skykiller spear fell, the spear's intent was vertical and horizontal, and the moment when the wind swept through, Ye Chen mobilized the immortal fire in one breath!

Facing a strong man like Yang Ming, Ye Chen had no room for reservation.

Either do not shoot. One shot, you must display the power of thunder!

Otherwise, he will only fall into a more passive position.

As the unquenchable fire urged, a burst of energy burst out of Ye Chen's body, and his aura began to rise again.

At this moment, Ye Chen seemed to be a volcano.

The volcano erupts, the world is dark, and everything falls!

Although Yang Ming's momentum climbed, the moment he felt the power of Ye Chen's body, he actually had a retreat in his heart.

The visions of heaven and earth are condensed.

This Ye Sitian is indeed the most mysterious existence of Kunlun Xu!

He couldn't believe that so many powers were gathered in one person!

If he couldn't help thinking, he found a blood dragon coming directly in front of him.

It even coiled around his body.

His face changed drastically, he subconsciously wanted to break free, but found that he was not qualified!

"What exactly is this!"

"Go away!"

But the blood dragon has long transformed!

The blood dragon at this moment is no longer the original blood dragon!

The adventure in the cave and Ye Chen's growth made the blood dragon step into an extremely terrifying existence!

The blood dragon was like a shackle, completely trapping Yang Ming.

But Ye Chen's Jiuyou Sky-killing Spear had burst into the air, and the flames filled the sky, and Yang Ming was instantly wrapped in the sea of fire!

This was Ye Chen's strongest blow.

Yang Ming is completely scared!

He knows very well that now he is bound, once this shot falls, he will undoubtedly die!

He finally represented Qing Zongzong stepping into the blood spirit secret realm. He was all the hope of Qing Zongzong. If he died in the blood spirit secret realm, everything he had was wasted!

"Everyone, do it! Stop Ye Xitian Come on, stop this guy!"

Those talented disciples didn't talk nonsense, and instantly stood in front of Yang Ming.

The sword light and sword shadow burst out at this moment, and the whole world seemed to be swallowed by endless waves of air.

Ye Chen stepped into the Void King Realm, and the power that bursts out now is above the Daoyuan Realm. Although it is strong, he faces so many top powerhouses!

Obviously a little powerless.

His three great spears shook some strong men into the air, but he also paid a high price.

There were blood stains on his casual clothes.

Although Ye Luoer wanted to help Ye Chen, she knew very well that her power was too small for Ye Chen.

Maybe it will only slow down!

She can only melt the iron chain faster, which can be regarded as helping Ye Chen. Soon, those casual cultivators were restored to their freedom.

Chapter 1119: Identity revealed?

Zhou Yan wanted to rush into the crowd for the first time. He just took a step, but found that his injuries were too serious.

He fell to the ground in an instant with a hideous face.

Ye Luoer shook his head: "Your body is too weak. It is impossible to resist. You should rest on the spot."

"boom!"

When the words fell, Ye Chen pierced three talented disciples with a single shot.

But soon, it is about to face more powerful enemies.

In just five minutes, Ye Chen killed eight geniuses.

Yang Ming and everyone's expressions were a bit wrong.

It is an insult to an ant to have such strength!

"Quickly, there is only one person in Ye Jitian. We will activate the formation and use the formation to fight against this little beast!"

Yang Ming's voice instantly awoke everyone.

Check out new PVP arena battles!

Everyone's fingers pinched the tactics, forming a formation instantly.

As soon as Ye Chen killed him, Yang Ming showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

He holds the power of everyone in his hand, uses the formation method as the way, and directly sacrifices a heaven-defying killer move!

boom.....

Suddenly Yang Ming patted with one hand, and a talisman was born out of thin air!

That white rune instantly turned into a horror to the beam of light, and went to meet Ye Chen.

The white light bloomed, and the whole world station seemed to instantly turn into a sea.

Rumbling...

The next moment the roar exploded and the sky shook.

The earth trembled fiercely, and endless water spray shot out towards the surroundings.

Om...

At the same time that the water splash shot, Ye Chen's spear intent was blocked in front of the huge waves. The Jiuyou Skykiller made a dull buzzing sound, and the whole body began to shake.

As for the unquenchable fire, it is even more difficult to make progress under the vast ocean!

"Huh! But so! Break it for me!"

Between waves, a rune was born to stop Ye Chen's offensive!

Seeing Ye Chen whose complexion changed so much that he wanted to get back, Yang Ming shouted coldly.

Wow...

With another wave, the huge wave broke out completely.

A majestic energy greeted Ye Chen away.

This is the power of so many powerful formations!

How does Ye Chen fight alone!

"not good!"

Seeing such a scene, Ye Chen's expression changed drastically.

It can be said that at the moment when his own blow was easily blocked, Ye Chen realized that it was not good!

His figure was shaken back by a wave of air, and a burst of blood appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Very uncomfortable.

But Ye Chen still struggled to support it.

Yang Ming looked at the people behind him and said to Ye Chen: "Ye Jitian, to be honest, I admit that you are very strong, but you alone, how can you resist so many of us?"

Just when Yang Ming sneered again and again, a figure in white quickly swept over.

Even carrying the power of ice cold, descending from the sky!

A beautiful girl, covered by a veil.

She guarded Ye Chen's body tightly.

Even the veil cannot hide the beauty of a girl!

The girl looked at Yang Ming and everyone with amusement: "How can I be missing Ji Siqing in such a good show."

"It's a pity that today I saw the shamelessness of humanity! You are also considered to be proud and top sects, and you have made such a move against a casual cultivator. If it spreads out, I am afraid that the sect behind you may also Master has nothing to do with his face, right."

The appearance of Ji Siqing stopped everyone in an instant.

No one thought that Ji Siqing would appear at this time!

And it was obvious that Ji Siqing wanted to stand on Ye Sutian's side!

Yang Ming was very angry, and said: "Ji Siqing, as the heavenly daughter of the Tianlanzong, you should be on our side, why do you want to protect Ye Sutian!"

"Do you know how many people Ye Jitian killed, this kind of thing shouldn't exist!"

"If you help Ye Jitian again, I promise you don't want to leave alive!"

Ji Siqing's slender hand directly drew out the rapier in his hand, and the breath on his body broke out!

Shocking everyone, this momentum is almost at the peak of Dao Source Realm!

It is very likely to enter the emperor state!

In this scene, everyone's face changed drastically!

Even Ye Chen is not calm anymore!

When was this girl so scary!

The key is that he wears a mask, why does Ji Siqing help himself?

Did she already know Ye Xitian was him?

There are countless doubts in Ye Chen's heart, but Ji Siqing released his murderous intent!

"Yang Ming, my words are very clear. You can't kill Ye Jitian. He is very important to me. He can't die."

"If you want to fight, I don't mind making shots. It just so happens that I have a lot of opportunities in the Blood Spirit Secret Realm, but I want to see how strong I am!"

Yang Ming's eyes are full of anger!

He glanced at the strong man behind him, and said: "Since Ji Siqing is looking for death, wipe it out together! This beautiful girl of the sky should be the end!"

"it is good!"

The sword broke out in an instant.

Ye Chen looked at the determined Ji Siqing beside him, lowered his voice and said, "Why are you helping me?"

Ji Siqing stunned, and her beautiful eyes instantly fell on Ye Chen who was wearing a mask: "Ye Jitian, three reasons, first, you have an ancient virtual reality pill, I need it, and my father needs this pill. Second, I am curious about you, your talent and strength, without any power to rely on, can make those achievements, it is interesting."

"Of course the most important is the third reason. I don't know why. I feel that the breath on you is very familiar."

"It's like, we've seen it many times before, and I really want to know what kind of face is under your mask."

When Ye Chen heard such words, he was sweating coldly under the mask!

Sure enough, pretty women are more terrible!

Ji Siqing's sixth sense is too strong.

He even felt that the look in his eyes was to guess his identity!

Just when Ye Chen was nervous, Yang Ming came directly with countless strong people!

Earth quake!

Even if Ye Chen and Ji Siqing face so many powerhouses, they are choking!

Ji Siqing was full of chills, and said to Ye Jitian: "I hope you don't let me down!"

Ye Chen outlines a smile at the corner of his mouth: "Don't worry, if you really want to talk about strength, you are not necessarily my opponent."

"Too much nonsense."

Ji Siqing's attitude was still cold, and she rushed into the crowd instantly!

Ye Chen also entered it with the Jiuyou Heavenly Killing Spear!

Just as a battle of disparity was about to break out, thunderclouds surged above the sky!

Two scary figures swept!

Then a terrifying roar sounded!

"Old man's site, who dares to do it again!"

Chapter 1120: Not satisfied!

Han Yun and the middle-aged man appeared, instantly condensing the tension to freezing point.

Yang Ming and even many geniuses only saw awe.

This kind of ancient power can suppress a strong one between the waves!

In recent years, there have been so many legends about Han Yun.

Some people say Han Yun is crazy.

It was also said that Han Yun had fallen a long time ago, and all this was just news released by the Han family in order to maintain his position.

Some people say that Han Yun has been in retreat for thousands of years and has long been free from the shackles of the emperor realm! Embark on the supreme way.

All this is to welcome the blood spirit family to land here in a year and a half.

At this moment, when everyone saw Han Yun, they couldn't check the cultivation level.

It's definitely not just the emperor state!

Ji Siqing and Ye Chen also stared at Han Yun closely, their eyes were extremely serious.

If Han Yun makes a move, neither of them will survive.

Ji Siqing whispered: "Let's watch the changes. If Han Yun really wants to attack us, do you have the cards to contend with?"

Ye Chen nodded: "Yes."

"Well, once the situation changes, you and I will work together! What we have to do is not to kill others, but to survive."

"Faced with this kind of ancient power, we have no choice. The process may be embarrassing, but in the end, it is an opportunity."

At this moment, Han Yun's sight fell on the door.

Blood dripping, shocking.

The corners of his mouth twitched slightly, and he never expected that in the days of his retreat, someone would dare to be so unhappy!

An invisible anger swept through, and the face of the middle-aged man around him changed drastically.

There was a thud in his heart. Before he left, he clearly let these talented disciples deal with it. How come in the end, so many powerful people can't even get a casual cultivator!

Damn it!

He can feel the storm is about to fall!

Han Yun stepped forward, his old body exuding great power, and said angrily: "You trash, do you know what it means to ruin my door!"

"Kneel down all to me! Suffer to death!"

The words fell, and the rotten sound waves radiated out in all directions, and the terrifying air waves hit the spirits of everyone present!

Yang Ming, Zhou Yan, and even most of the people present spit out a mouthful of blood.

Who can bear the wrath of the Emperor Realm!

The key is still an ancient power!

The power of this sound wave continues.

Yang Ming and others just felt that a huge mountain was depressed!

It's so uncomfortable!

"thump!"

Those talented disciples who used to be extremely proud, knelt directly.

"Senior Han, be merciful!"

Countless figures knelt down, and the energetic them just now, facing the strong, only showed weakness.

And at this moment, a trace of bright red blood appeared at the corner of Ji Siqing's mouth.

She condensed the formation, wanted to resist, but found it impossible.

In the entire field, only three people did not kneel down!

Ye Chen! Ji Siqing! Ye Luoer!

Ye Chen naturally felt the horror of this sound wave. If he didn't surrender, this sound wave and coercion would kill people invisible.

He glanced at Ji Siqing and Ye Luoer beside him. They were struggling to support them, but their faces were extremely pale.

"Damn it!"

When Han Yun saw that there were three others not kneeling, he was slightly surprised, and immediately sneered in his heart.

The humble junior, the arrogance in his heart really thinks that it can override everything?

In his eyes, Ye Chen, Ji Siqing and others were just for the self-esteem in their hearts.

"Are you sure you don't kneel?"

Han Yun's old voice sounded.

"Although your talents and strengths are pretty good, but if you really want to resist, the consequences will be very serious, and your physical bodies and spirits will dissipate between heaven and earth."

"Moreover, I don't like others to go against my meaning."

Han Yun's voice was filled with no doubt.

This is his capital from ancient times to the present.

Ji Siqing's eyebrows condensed coldly, the most uncomfortable thing in her life is this kind of senior!

Rely on the strong bullying the weak!

"Senior Han, I heard that you participated in that ancient battle. I have always admired you. Even after so many years of practicing desperately, I have always regarded you as an idol, but now I think I was wrong, wrong."

"How is your behavior different from the remnants of the blood spirit race!"

As soon as this was said, everyone's expressions changed drastically, and no one would have thought that Ji Siqing would use such an attitude to speak to Han Yun.

Han Yun's anger is not something ordinary people can bear!

Sure enough, Han Yun's expression on Ji Siqing's expression changed!

"On the basis of a junior like you, you dare to compare me with those beasts! I think you are tired of living!"

In an instant, a powerful force rushed out of Han Yun's body.

The huge wave surging instantly, swept towards Ji Siqing.

Ji Siqing was holding a rapier, and the momentum on his body climbed to the extreme. He wanted to stop, but in the end he spouted a mouthful of blood, and he fell heavily and was extremely embarrassed.

boom.....

After flying upside down tens of meters, Ji Siqing fell to the ground, his internal organs, as if shattered.

One move!

It was just a confrontation, Ji Siqing not only did not resist, but under Han Yun's counterattack, he suffered heavy losses and was restless!

The gap between the two is already obvious.

They are not a level of cultivator at all.

"Ji Siqing, really is too far from Han Yun!"

"Ji Siqing is dead!"

"She is crazy, why should she be so stubborn? With her talent, practicing for decades will be extremely terrifying! But right now, she must die!"

Seeing this scene, everyone present was delighted, helpless, and even a little bit pitiful.

After all, Ji Siqing is a famous beauty in Kunlun Xu.

There are also some people present who have a good impression of Ji Siqing.

In this way, he will ruin his future.

"Little ants, but so!"

"I, Han Yun, don't like killing women, but I don't mind erasing you like a woman who doesn't live or die!"

When Ji Siqing stood up with difficulty supporting his body, Han Yun waved his arm slightly, obviously not intending to give Ji Siqing a chance to breathe.

His eyes are full of disdain and contempt.

Ji Siqing? It's not a threat at all!

The suffering before death is often the most feared punishment for a person.

"Ji Siqing, do you have any other tricks, just use it! The trick just now is not yours!"

Looking at Ji Siqing, who was gradually gaining ground, Han Yun snorted coldly.

He wants Ji Siqing to collapse in despair! Enjoy the fear of death in a crash.

Han Yun wants to trample on Ji Siqing's face completely, and he wants to tear Ji Siqing's self-esteem to pieces!

"If you apologize to me now, I might consider giving you a good way to die, at least giving you a whole body."

Ji Siqing looked at Han Yun coldly, the arrogance in her heart was still there, she smiled.

"I Ji Siqing has practiced all his life, believing in Taoism, and believing in the strong, but I am not convinced by the strong like you!"