

Urban Medical 1121

Chapter 1121: Mr. Ye!

Women don't let the eyebrows!

This is Ji Siqing!

The big reason why Ji Siqing helped Ye Chen when he was the most desolate and helpless was because Ji Siqing saw his shadow from Ye Chen.

He is stubborn!

He does not admit defeat!

Even if you are injured, you have to work hard to support it!

She thought that no one could shake her cultivation to this level, but she didn't expect that she would still not be strong enough to meet a truly strong person!

Now she wants to enter the emperor realm more than anyone!

She also understands why the master must use all means to make her crazy breakthrough!

This world still needs strength!

"Are you not convinced?"

Han Yun smiled.

"This world doesn't need your ant suit. Your existence will have no effect on one and a half years from now! Today, I will kill you!"

In the next second, the violent pressure was like a giant beast rushing towards Ji Siqing!

There was a squeak in everyone's hearts. In their opinion, Ji Siqing was bound to die!

Han Yun will never stop this time!

When Ji Siqing watched the behemoth coming with coercion and spiritual energy, her veil had long been torn.

Exposed a beautiful face.

"Am I going to die?"

Ji Siqing knew that she could not resist this blow.

The real imperial state coercion.

I don't know how much stronger than the master's strength.

Maybe I shouldn't be here.

I don't know what happened to Ji Lin.

If something happens to me, will she be fine?

And Ye Chen's kid, I'm afraid he would be bullied without my protection.

No, Ye Chen is no longer the trash who was bullied, he has grown up now.

It's just that I shouldn't be able to see the moment this kid steps on to the top.

A tear fell in Ji Siqing's eyes.

She is still a little bit reluctant to this world.

Just at the moment of her death, a light was reflected in her teardrops.

She vaguely saw a figure flash by!

Then, a young man wearing a mask stood in front of her like this.

Ye Jitian!

She opened her mouth subconsciously!

Ye Jitian is certainly very strong, but if he wants to talk about his strength and cultivation base, he is still below himself.

He is crazy!

Actually have to bear it for myself!

So two people are going to die!

"Ye Jitian, what are you doing! Go away!"

But the figure in front of him remained motionless.

Like a mountain.

Ye Chen turned his head, and under the mask, he blinked at Ji Siqing: "You just helped me. I'm not the kind of person who doesn't know the rewards of Entuo. Now, I will help you bear it!"

"but....."

Ye Chen smiled: "This Han Yun's power is nothing in my eyes."

Ji Siqing was startled and shook his head helplessly.

She didn't expect that Ye Jitian would be in the mood to joke at the last moment.

Han Yun's blow was enough to destroy them!

And Han Yun naturally saw Ye Chen's appearance, and he shook his head: "It seems that I want to be a pair of undead mandarin ducks. In that case, I will fulfill you!"

The words fell, that endless coercive behemoth, as if divided into two, swallowed frantically towards Ye Chen.

But at the moment, Ye Chen didn't move his feet, and even closed his eyes!

"boom!"

Two giant beasts hit Ye Chen's body together!

Splashing dust!

Cover everything!

The ground is cracking!

The sound of rolling is endless.

When everyone saw this scene, they fell into a sigh.

Unexpectedly, the two figures of Kunlun Xu fell.

One was hailed as a genius girl, and the other was hailed as a sect nightmare.

It's a pity.

But Yang Ming and the disciples around him sneered: "What a fool, you shouldn't offend Senior Han if you offend anyone! It's just looking for death!"

A few seconds later, a breeze hit.

The smoke dissipated and all the dust fell.

Then when the picture was clear, everyone's disappointed and regretful eyes suddenly widened!

They are staring at the central place!

Because they found that the two figures still exist!

Ye Chen and Ji Siqing both stood, one after the other.

And there is a golden barrier around the two of them!

Above the barrier, the ancient lines rotate, absorbing all power!

"How is it possible! This is not dead!"

"This... what happened just now!"

The crowd exclaimed!

Completely scared!

This is Han Yun's strongest blow! Survively survived!

Ji Siqing opened her small mouth slightly, her beautiful eyes were full of confusion, and she never dreamed that this would be the result.

He actually survived.

She stared at Ye Xitian's back, not knowing why, so familiar.

For a moment, she felt a sense of security that she had never felt in her life.

For the first time, the calm heart in those years had ripples.

"Ye Jitian, you..."

Ye Chen turned his head and smiled and said, "I have said that, this Han Yun's power is nothing to me."

"Now you should believe it, now we are even, you want Taigu Xushidan, I will give you one."

"Also, I saw your sister some time ago."

Ji Siqing's eyes widened and he was short of breath: "Do you know where my sister is?"

Ye Chen nodded: "Don't worry, she is safe. Right now, all you have to do is live well, and then go see her."

Ji Siqing's eyes were red, her eyes staring at the man in front of her, her lips trembled, and her thousands of words finally turned into two words.

"Thank you."

This is the second time in her life to say thank you.

Give it to Ye Chen once.

The second time was Ye Xitian.

She sighed in her heart, maybe she was destined with the surname Ye.

At this moment, Han Yun in the distance had a strange expression. He frowned as he looked at the barrier around Ye Chen!

"This barrier...why is there a sense of familiarity? This seems to come from the blood of the demon clan...what is the origin of this kid!"

Han Yun's surprise is normal!

Ye Chen's strength could not withstand Han Yun's blow!

But someone can!

Xiao Huang!

Fortunately, Xiao Huang wakes up in the reincarnation cemetery! Even more, a force was released to cover Ye Chen's whole body, forming this barrier!

Han Yun stepped forward, holding his hands behind him, and said seriously: "Boy, who are you?"

"Tell me, I can consider not killing you!"

Ye Chen hasn't spoken yet Yang Ming said: "No, my lord, you noticed that the blood on the gate was caused by Ye Sutian! The riots just now were also the cause of Ye Sutian! "

"This person must be killed!"

Han Yun's eyes shrank, and he looked at the middle-aged man beside him: "Is that the kid doing this?"

The middle-aged man hesitated for a long time, but still nodded: "Indeed."

Yang Ming was ecstatic, he was about to die for Ye Chen!

Then, his ecstasy was quickly interrupted, and an invisible force controlled his body!

Next second, pull vigorously!

He was instantly sucked into Han Yun's palm!

Yang Ming felt the threat of death, his face pale: "My lord, have you made a mistake? The blood on the door has nothing to do with me. Everything is Ye Sutian, what are you doing with me!"

Han Yun's eyes were cold: "I, Han Yun, do things, so why don't you need your pointers! Death!"

Chapter 1122: attitude!

Yang Ming's eyes widened, full of panic!

He wanted to break free, but found it impossible!

"Don't—"

Before he finished speaking, Han Yun's power suddenly shrank, and with a "bang!" Yang Ming turned into a pool of blood!

Those who die can't die again!

The crowd took a breath and took a step back.

The suffering is beyond words.

They closed their mouths, not even daring to breathe.

Then, Han Yun's eyes fell on Ye Chen again: "But you did all of this?"

"What about it!"

Ye Chen's attitude has not changed!

He is not afraid of Han Yun!

There is Xiao Huang! There is still Blood Qiye!

What is his fear!

Han Yun narrowed his eyes, suddenly laughed, and then with a light wave of his arm, a gust of wind swept through, and the whole door turned directly into powder.

"I don't like other people's blood, I have a habit of cleanliness."

"I should have killed you, but now I have a slight interest in you."

"Strong interest."

"If you can answer my question, I can forget the blame! Even give you some opportunities."

Han Yun knows very well that the secrets of Ye Chen are more valuable than anything!

Ye Chen just wanted to say something, the voice of Blood Qiye in the Samsara Cemetery suddenly sounded.

"Boy, Han Yun still has something to use. He knows too much about the blood spirit race. Some things are restricted by the reincarnation cemetery, we can't say, but Han Yun can."

"You tell him a word..."

There was a stream of information in Ye Chen's mind instantly.

He wrote down silently.

A smile was outlined at the corner of his mouth, and then he said to Ji Siqing and Ye Luoer: "Let's go in together."

Ji Siqing was startled: "What did you say?"

Ye Chen did not explain, and walked directly to Han Yun!

Obviously, to enter Han Yun's residence!

This is a forbidden place!

Ye Luoer's expression was also a bit wrong, she was too confused in her heart, but remembering the master's explanation, she followed.

Ji Siqing hesitated for a long time. Although she didn't know Ye Jitian, Ye Jitian didn't seem to be a reckless person.

She also followed.

Under the gaze of everyone, Ye Chen took the two daughters into it like this.

Those genius disciples around did not dare to breathe!

In their opinion, Ye Xitian is crazy!

completely crazy!

Not only ignore Han Yun, but also break into other people's residences!

Not only everyone does not understand, but Han Yun and the middle-aged man do not understand either!

Soon, Ye Chen rubbed shoulders with Han Yun and stepped into it leisurely.

A few seconds later, Han Yun reacted!

Annoyed into anger!

"Boy, you really think I can't kill you! No one is qualified to step into my territory!"

Hum...

Under the anger, the surrounding antiquity killing formation suddenly came to pass!

like a divine light.

A melodious sound wave spreads in all directions.

I just listened to the sound wave rushing into my mind, straight into the spiritual platform, shaking the soul, as if to completely destroy the mind.

Not only that, but several virtual swords appeared on the sky, as if they were about to fall from the sky!

Kill everything!

Obviously, Han Yun is going to kill Ye Chen!

don't even care about Ye Chen's secrets!

And Ye Chen still walks forward!

The sword formation above the sky fell directly, and the force of destruction seemed to destroy everything!

"Boy, your secret is not rare for me, I will leave it to me today!"

Seeing that the violent sword formation is about to fall.

block all killings.

But Ye Chen's footsteps suddenly stopped, his hands were behind him, and a magnetic voice slowly fell.

"The land of heaven, Taoism and Buddha are natural, and one heart is the world, what is the great way."

The sky is the sky, and the earth is vast. With the lingering, the law is natural.

Heaven, furnace and earth fire, to refine the heart, to be firm, and to be afraid of thorns.

The great road is not yet in sight, you can get it with a smile, naturally, you can accept it with tolerance.

If you want to obtain the true law, you should put diligence as the first, wisdom as the foundation, and perseverance as the foundation.

Don't ask the immortal saints, just ask the self, tempered by the sun and the moon, search up and down..."

When these words fell, the sword formation suddenly hung in the air.

stopped completely.

No one noticed Han Yun's expression.

It was an expression of extreme horror.

This poem was read in Ye Chen's mouth!

seemed to awaken his dusty memory.

That memory from ancient times!

He is certain that it is absolutely impossible for ordinary people to know this poem!

just because this was created temporarily by one of the great powers!

Only those who have gone to that place and witnessed the ancient war know!

But he couldn't figure out that this thing would come out of a young man's mouth!

His body trembled, and his eyes flushed with excitement.

The middle-aged man next to Han Yun naturally did not notice, he offered a long sword!

"Senior Han, this little beast, who has repeatedly provoked, I will kill him!"

But the middle-aged man has not yet taken a step, Han Yun slapped the middle-aged man on the shoulder!

The middle-aged man's shoulders seem to shatter!

"Senior Han, you are..."

When the middle-aged man was surprised, Han Yun suddenly walked towards Ye Chen!

even stopped three meters behind Ye Chen!

trembling voice said: "Little brother, you...who are you? Who made you here!" New 81 Chinese network update the fastest computer terminal: <https://>

Ye Chen has always been upset with Han Yun, he sneered: "Are you sure you are qualified to know?"

"I came to you today to save you face, but you want to kill me over and over again! You know what the price of killing me is!"

Ye Chen's voice shook the sky, with boundless anger!

This time, he takes the initiative!

As soon as these words came out, the middle-aged man and many geniuses outside were completely frightened!

Ye Ji is naive, dare you say that!

This is undoubtedly hitting the muzzle!

They even looked at Ye Chen with a good show. In their opinion, this time, if they don't die again!
That's the fuck!

Under the cold eyes of everyone, something that shocked everyone happened.

I saw Han Yun step back, and said: "Mr. Ye, I really don't know who you are! If you have offended you just now! I am willing to apologize!"

Han Yun is uncertain about Ye Chen The key moment Ye Chen is too mysterious to him!

He didn't dare to offend at all!

Isn't he the only one who survived that ancient battle?

You must know that among those people, Han Yun can only be regarded as a small person!

If he is really capable of surviving, his actions today are undoubtedly looking for death!

So at this moment, his attitude changed 360 degrees!

Han Yun's words, that is not the slightest concealment!

But this change is too weird for others.

Mr. Ye?

As Han Yun, he actually honored a young man in his twenties?

Who has ever seen an old guy who has lived for thousands of years calling a young man his husband!

Everyone present took a deep breath of air!

The look in Ye Chen's eyes changed.

Even Ji Siqing beside Ye Chen trembled, her beautiful eyes fell on Ye Chen's body! New Bayi Chinese website debut

Only curiosity!

Ye Sutian has no background?

She doesn't believe it!

She even faintly feels that Ye Jitian's background is more terrifying than anyone in Kunlun Xu!

Chapter 1123: By no means so!

From beginning to end, Ye Chen didn't look at Han Yun.

In his eyes, Han Yun is admired by countless people.

The strength is even more powerful.

But now, what he has to do is eat Han Yun.

At least in terms of momentum, Han Yun should be afraid.

Han Yun can also feel the aura radiating from Ye Chen. This aura is like a god, and it shouldn't come from a young man.

He became more and more in awe of Ye Chen's identity.

"Mr. Ye, I, Han Yun, are willing to bear all the consequences!"

This is Han Yun's attitude.

Regardless of Ye Chen's identity, right now, he can only try his best not to sin!

don't even dare to kill!

Although his current behavior has made him lose face among these juniors, he doesn't care about the opinions of these juniors at all.

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The things of ancient times are the key.

Ye Chen turned around, glanced at Ye Luoer and Ji Siqing, and said, "My two friends were injured because of your sound waves and coercion, how can you bear it?"

Han Yun was startled, hesitated for a few seconds, took out two pills and handed them to Ye Luoer. "This girl, these two pills should be able to restore your injuries and even strengthen your cultivation. The girl's apologize."

Ye Luoer glanced at the pill, and at a glance recognized that the pill was a thousand bones transforming body pill.

This is an out-of-print pill of ancient times.

It is impossible for her to refine it now!

Han Yun's so big handwriting used this medicine to please himself.

Not to mention the efficacy of this pill, it also has great research value for her. She glanced at Ye Chen, and when she saw Ye Chen nodded, she put the pill into the storage space.

"I, Ye Luoer, are not the generation of small belly chicken intestines, since you sincerely admit your mistakes, this girl will ignore the villains."

Ye Chen "....."

middle-aged man "..."

Everyone"...

Although Han Yun was a little unhappy, he still smiled and did not speak.

Then, he walked to Ji Siqing's side, because relatively speaking, Ji Siqing was injured more severely, after all, he had withstood his extremely strong blow.

Han Yun took out a piece of jade pendant from his arms.

The jade pendant is extremely cold and warm.

"This jade pendant should be regarded as a compensation for the girl. The value of this jade pendant shouldn't require me to say anything, you should be able to feel it, and it is suitable for your practice."

Ye Chen also noticed the jade pendant in Han Yun's hand. He narrowed his eyes slightly and was a little surprised!

Good stuff!

The energy contained in this jade pendant is extremely powerful. If the jade pendant is crushed and used for cultivation, the effect is extremely terrifying!

What's more, the attributes of the jade pendant are extremely suitable for the true energy in Ji Siqing's body. It is simply an existence designed for Ji Siqing!

He can feel that there are too many babies on Han Yun!

Ji Siqing doesn't talk nonsense, and with her slender fingers, Yu Pei appears in the palm of her hand!

"Okay, I will accept it."

Han Yun exhaled, he didn't dare to offend these two women, he could only please with priceless things.

Then, he looked at Ye Chen, "Mr. Ye, is this satisfactory?"

I thought Ye Chen could talk, but he didn't expect Ye Chen to shook his head, "I'm not satisfied, have you forgotten something?"

Han Yun twisted his brows into a chuan character, and curiously asked, "What did I forget? I really can't think of it... I would like to ask Mr. Ye for advice."

Ye Chen snorted coldly, "Don't you need to apologize to me?"

Hearing these words, Han Yun twitched the corners of his mouth and almost passed out!

Behind you, you already have a power stronger than me, and don't forget to blackmail me!

Although he scolded his mother in his heart, Han Yun still thought for a few seconds, and finally took out an existence that resembled a flying knife from his waist.

"Mr. Ye, the injuries on your body are not serious, and there is no need to give you those healing and cultivating things. There is an ancient powerful divine mind in this flying knife. A strong man in the early stage of the Emperor Realm, this is my most sincere thing."

Kill the early stage of the emperor's realm with one sword!

When everyone heard these words, their breathing became rapid!

This is too precious!

The key is that Han Yun just gave away this kind of thing casually!

Numerous envious eyes turned towards Ye Chen.

Even the middle-aged man next to Han Yun swallowed, his eyes red.

"What is the name of this flying knife?"

Ye Chen pretended to be calm, but his heart was full of joy!

He is sure that the value of this flying knife can definitely be ranked in the top five in Han Yun!

"Bloodthirsty Broken Blade."

"it is good."

Ye Chen took the Bloodthirsty Broken Blade, and then threw it into the Samsara Cemetery!

He really loves blood for seven nights!

Blood Qiye's simple poem has such a miraculous effect!

is so cool!

Han Yun coughed lightly when everything had subsided, and said, "Mr. Ye, this is not a place to talk. If you don't go to the mansion with me, we will talk more."

Now for Han Yun, the most important thing is to figure out the identity of Ye Chen!

"it is good."

Ye Chen also had too many doubts in his heart.

The reincarnation cemetery, the blood spirit tribe, and everything in ancient times, Han Yun may have some answers.

Han Yun led Ye Chen and the three into the mansion, the formation was completely closed, and the geniuses outside looked at the closed formation, regretting in their hearts.

These days, they have tried every means to get inside, but they are still not qualified!

But I didn't expect Ye Xitian and Ji Siqing to go in!

knew this a long time ago, they would definitely stand on Ye Jitian's side without hesitation!

The key is that countless people are beginning to wonder what kind of identity Ye Jitian is!

In the past, their impression of Ye Jitian was only limited to the powerful murderous demon.

Now they find that what they know about Ye Jitian is just the tip of the iceberg!

It is absolutely extraordinary that Han Yun can have such an attitude!

Even the Kunlun Xuye Family is not qualified!

.....

Zhenzhong Mansion.

Because the main object of the chat was Ye Chen, Han Yun arranged Ji Siqing and Ye Luoer in a training room surrounded by spiritual energy.

Ji Siqing and Ye Luoer had no objection. One of them wanted to study the pill, the other wanted to absorb the energy of the jade pendant.

As for the topic of men, they are not interested at all.

Han Yun led Ye Chen to a living room, which was antique.

Han Yun is quite mysterious to open all the formations in the living room!

Their chats will not be monitored, even God's way is not qualified.

After everything was ready, Han Yun looked at Ye Chen cautiously and said, "Mr. Ye, I have always had some doubts in my heart. How did you learn about that poem? This is very important to me."

Ye Chen took a sip of tea and said slowly, "Since you want to know, I can tell you, it's the person behind me."

Hearing Ye Chen's affirmative words, Han Yun became more excited!

As expected!

The ancient war, he was not the only one who survived the blood spirit race!

There is another great power!

Chapter 1124: Peeping at the reincarnation cemetery

At this moment, Han Yun is like a little old man who got a baby, rubbing his hands, his face flushed to the equator: "That... Mr. Ye, I don't know if I can ask what is the name of the senior. If it is not convenient, then forget it. "

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes and didn't answer immediately. Instead, he asked Blood Qiye in the Reincarnation Cemetery. When he got the answer, Ye Chen spit out a word slowly: "Blood."

Hearing the word blood, Han Yun seemed to be in deep thought for a long time!

Ten seconds later, he suddenly thought of something and his eyes widened!

Shortness of breath!

Because among those strong men, only one has the surname blood!

Blood Seven Nights!

Blood Qiye is still alive!

Han Yun at the time looked up to this great power!

This mighty can suppress a mountain and river with a wave of his hand. It can even be said to be a current myth!

Han Yun even felt a little grateful, but fortunately, his attitude was good!

If you offend the youth in front of you, Qiye Qiye is angry, the entire blood spirit secret realm will no longer exist!

Not only that, the Han family will also disappear!

Blood Qiye is not a level at all compared to him!

is like the sun in the Milky Way galaxy, and a small dust of such a gap!

Suddenly, Han Yun thought of something and stood straight: "Since Mr. Ye knows Senior Blood, then Mr. Ye should know what's going on in a year and a half."

Ye Chen nodded, and the topic returned to the subject.

"Of course I know, but the master hasn't explained all this too much, I just touched the surface of the blood spirit race."

When Han Yun heard the word "master," Ye Chen's eyes became more and more wrong.

He thought that the relationship between the two was just a normal one, but he didn't expect to be a master and apprentice!

It is no wonder that Ye Xitian can resist his coercion.

If you give this Ye Jitian some more time, it is estimated that he may not necessarily be his opponent.

"Mr. Ye, the blood spirit tribe's affairs are extremely complicated. One and a half years is the final bottom line. For thousands of years, the blood spirit tribe has regarded us as lower plane ants. They enjoy the pleasure of hunting and want to occupy this area. The land of aura."

"Our waiting is our last stubbornness. If it weren't for the ancient battlefield, this place might have been the world of the blood spirit race."

Ye Chen felt what he had touched, and continued to ask: "What kind of existence is the Blood Spirit Race?"

Han Yun thought for a while, and shook his head: "Actually, there is no difference between us, but their environment is more suitable for cultivation, and their martial arts is more advanced."

"Let's tell you this, in Kunlun Xu, the threshold for cultivation is almost the emperor realm, while for the blood spirit race, the emperor realm is just a general realm."

"The strong people there are so terrifying. I still dream of that scene from time to time. It is simply the shadow of my life.

"I have been pretending to be crazy and stupid these years, on the one hand, I want to escape reality, on the other hand, I want to avoid the obliteration of the blood spirit race! I have been secretly looking for opportunities!"

"But after so many years, I found that everything was in vain. It is too difficult for the Kunlun Xu to fight against the blood spirit race. The key is to go on forever. Kunlun Xu's so-called top sects, or top powers, heard The blood spirit is discouraged, willing to surrender instead of fighting."

"The biggest problem now is that Kunlun lacks a leader who dares to confront the leader of the blood spirit race."

Seeing Han Yun looking at him, Ye Chen waved his hand: "Don't put any hats on me. I am not interested in the affairs of the blood spirit race. I just want to live a good life and protect the people around me. Kunlun will conceal the lives of others. It has nothing to do with me."

Han Yun was a little disappointed when he heard these words, but it was normal.

After all, everyone who fought against the blood spirit race died!

He is alone in the world.

Who wants to go to death?

Ye Chen took a sip of the tea and said, "Go on, you have been dealing with the blood spirit race for a long time, you should understand the weaknesses of the strong blood spirit race."

Han Yun sat down and pinched the tactics with five fingers, instantly forming a picture in front of the two of them.

In the screen, six people's messages appeared.

"Mr. Ye, we built this blood spirit secret realm to fight against the blood spirit race."

"These six people are the little guinea pigs we put here deliberately, just to study this group of people, knowing ourselves and knowing that the enemy is alive and well."

"But I found that things were beyond our control. These six people turned the blood spirit secret realm into their power. We want to study it again, it is extremely difficult!"

"Even this time, these people have been trying to leave here. Once they leave, the consequences will be disastrous! Maybe the Kunlun virtual accident will intensify."

"Also, this group of people condensed their own formations in the surrounding areas of their lives, almost restricting top-level existence like me! Otherwise, I can kill them in minutes! Now it seems that I want to override it is impossible to kill them above the rules!"

"Not to mention, get something from them."

Ye Chen was lost in thought, things were more difficult than he thought.

Han Yun saw Ye Chen doing this, and said: "But Mr. Ye, don't worry, it's impossible for this group of people to leave for a short time."

"Also, after so many years of research, I found something."

"One of the six people is headed. The old man doesn't know his name, but I know what he looks like."

Han Yun lightly waved his arm at the screen, and a portrait appeared.

is a skinny old man in a black robe Although a black robe has the power of an immortal style, he is like a fairy.

"Mr. Ye, this guy is in control of a very strong power. I fought against this person back then, and his power almost made me fall! Never underestimate it."

"If you really want to know everything about the blood spirit race, you must find a way to fight the blood spirit race old man."

"By the way, Mr. Ye, these six people have changed a bit during this period, and one of them has fallen for some reason."

Ye Chen heard these words, and a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth: "That person's fall is related to me."

Han Yun was startled, his expression horrified, he knew Ye Chen hadn't lied.

It seems that Senior Blood Seven Nights has given Ye Chen a lot of opportunities.

Ye Chen stood up and came to a chessboard with an endgame on the table. He curiously said: "Where did the blood spirits come from? They always emphasize that Kunlun is low and the earth is a lower plane. Could it be that martial arts are stronger? exist?"

Han Yun nodded: "Mr. Ye, what you said is correct, but there are some things that I hope to wait for you to enter the emperor state to understand. You now step into the virtual king state, know what does not belong to you, and the martial arts to you One way is very unfavorable."

"it is good."

Ye Chen didn't force it, he already had the answer in his heart, he was not stupid, he had guessed something from the powerful mouth of the reincarnation cemetery.

"I still have a doubt in my heart, do you know the final whereabouts of those mighty powers? After all, you went through that battle."

Chapter 1125: Ji Siqing is dangerous!

When Han Yun heard this question, his eyes were lonely, and he even sighed: "Mr. Ye, I have never mentioned this to outsiders. In fact, I am not as strong as everyone said. At that time, I was just a Deserter, a deserter who is not qualified to go to the battlefield. Over the years, I have been committed to fighting against the blood spirit race, just to save myself."

"As for those great abilities, before I left there, I knew that a lot of deaths were made, and the scene was bloody."

"Countless corpses are piled up, making people sick."

"However, that's just most of the people, and a small group of people. It seems that they were taken away by the blood spirit race. They were injured. I vaguely remember the group of people using formations and chain spells on their hands. They struggled and their eyes looked Full of anger."

"I'm a little bit weird, Xue Qiye seems to be among them, maybe I'm dazzled."

Hearing these words, Ye Chen looked extremely excited!

The group of survivors that Han Yun said was taken away!

This should be the existence before the construction of the reincarnation cemetery!

As for why these people's spiritual thoughts would enter the reincarnation cemetery and turn into a tombstone, there must be a reason!

After these people were taken away, something else must have happened!

Han Yun felt Ye Chen's excitement, a bit weird, didn't Senior Blood Seven Nights tell Ye Chen about these things?

This is unscientific.

"Mr. Ye, it's still a pity. After so many people died, only twenty people survived. I don't know how the twenty people taken away by the blood spirit race are now or whether they are still alive."

Han Yun said casually, but it seemed like thunder in Ye Chen's heart!

He stood up abruptly, grabbed Han Yun's clothes, and said excitedly: "What did you just say? Only twenty people were taken away? Did you make a mistake?"

There are 100 tombstones in the reincarnation cemetery. Why did the battle only take away more than 20 people?

impossible!

Han Yun was completely frightened by Ye Chen. He thought about it and shook his head: "Maybe 20 people, or 30 people. I forgot the specific number, but it will never exceed 30! I still do this. It's clear."

"Mr. Ye, is there a problem with this number?"

Ye Chen didn't speak, and forced himself to calm down.

Luo Yuntian, Chen Qingcang, Slaughter Daojun, Cang Haiping, Chen Tianli, Duan Leiren, Lord of the Immortal, Lin Qingxuan, Mo Ning'er, Blood Qiye.

Now Ye Chen saw ten people in this reincarnation cemetery.

These ten people are definitely from Kunlun Xu.

Assuming that thirty people from Kunlun Xu were taken away, what is the origin of the remaining tombstones?

is not Kunlun Xu?

Where did that come from?

The plane where the blood spirit race is located, or somewhere else?

Ye Chen's current state just felt like he had caught something, but it dissipated again.

The secret of the reincarnation cemetery is far from simple.

Everything behind the mighty power inside is like a sea, and Ye Chen is just a flat boat in the sea.

I don't know that after thinking for a long time, Ye Chen forcibly stabilized his emotions.

The most important thing right now is the remaining five people of the Blood Spirit Race.

He looked at the endgame on the table and said to Han Yun: "If I am a chess player, what should I do next? You know the blood spirit secret realm, and you hate the blood spirit race deeply. Your answer is very good to me. important."

Han Yun glanced at Ye Chen, almost impressed.

Blood Seven Nights, the means are superb, calm, talented and terrifying, chances are against the sky, this kind of person is the only possibility to fight against the blood spirit race.

He picked up a black stone and landed in the center of the chess game.

is surrounded by Baizi.

"Mr. Ye, what we have to do now is to break the game. Only by going deep into it can we control everything."

"It's just that it's too dangerous, I don't recommend it. The strength of these blood spirit clan powerhouses is almost all in the emperor's realm, coupled with the control of the formation, it is difficult to kill."

Ye Chen looked at the surrounded chess piece and believed: "In that case, I will be a black piece. I want to see how strong the remnants of this group of blood spirits are!"

Before he was in the Holy King Realm, he was not qualified to fight!

Now he has entered the Void King Realm, two full realms!

There are some magic weapons, he is naturally not afraid!

If you can get along with Mourning, the chance will be even bigger!

Han Yun knew that Ye Chen's heart had been decided, and he did not discourage him: "Mr. Ye, since you are sure, I won't say much. You must pay attention to the strength of this group of people. Once the breath changes, you must run. The clan's secret method is very strange, a little carelessness will undoubtedly die!"

"Also, because of my strength limitations, I cannot step into their territory and cannot help Mr. Ye, but the girl named Ji Siqing, if she absorbs Yu Pei's energy, she should be able to help Mr. Ye a lot. As for the other girl, she can stay in mine. The Formation Mansion is absolutely safe."

Ye Chen shook his head and refused.

Ye Luoer's blood is flowing with the blood of the blood spirit race, and her existence is more important than anyone!

may even be the key to killing the blood spirit clan powerhouse!

He must bring it!

More importantly, Maybe the remnants of this group of blood spirits know Ye Luoer's life experience!

"No, that person is very important to me."

Ye Chen said.

Han Yun was startled, just about to say something, suddenly a loud noise rang!

"boom!"

The whole earth seems to shake!

Han Yun felt slightly, and found something in an instant: "No, it's Miss Ji Siqing's practice!"

Ye Chen's face changed slightly, and his body instantly turned into an afterimage!

Ji Siqing is too important to him!

No matter what, there must be no accident.

When Ye Chen and Han Yun rushed to the source of the explosion, they discovered that the entire training room had exploded.

A golden beam of light rose up into the sky, and the aura was extremely strong!

In the beam of light, I can't see everything.

"How could this be?" Ye Chen said.

Han Yun looked at the beam of light and patted his forehead: "Damn! Mr. Ye, the jade pendant I gave to Ms. Ji should have been absorbed bit by bit, but Ms. Ji Siqing directly absorbed it with her blood! She said How to endure the power of Origin Realm!"

"I am afraid that Miss Ji in the beam of light is extremely dangerous, the power here is not what he can bear now!"

Chapter 1126: Nothing can happen!

Ye Chen's eyes were extremely serious. He looked at the beam of light and said: "Then what are you doing in a daze! Don't save her!"

"it is good."

Han Yun is not talking nonsense, he really turned around, just about to pass the beam of light, but suddenly thought of something, and then backed away.

"Why are you back?" Ye Chen said unhappy.

Han Yun hesitated: "Well, Mr. Ye, from this energy point of view, Miss Ji may be untidy, I rushed in, not very good..."

"Or, Mr. Ye go in and try?"

Ye Chen didn't expect things to be so troublesome, but he had to send an arrow on the string, and he rushed directly into the beam of light.

The strong tearing sensation almost made his body pain.

Fortunately, after penetrating the beam of light, everything inside is clear.

A huge pit appeared in the training room.

The pit cracked.

Ji Siqing's body was sitting cross-legged, floating above the pit, and the energy of the beam of light continued to penetrate into Ji Siqing's body.

Ji Siqing's face was extremely pale, and there was a faint trace of blood on the corner of his mouth.

Ye Chen felt a little distressed seeing this scene.

This girl should know how terrifying Yu Pei's energy is, but she forcibly absorbed it!

I just want to make myself stronger!

"Why are you doing this again."

Ye Chen pinched his fingers, and just wanted to help Ji Siqing, but noticed that Ji Siqing's clothes were almost torn.

There is only a pink bra wrapped around the chest.

The two proud things are almost about to rush out!

is too spectacular.

The key is such a beautiful figure, coupled with that beautiful face, that man can not be moved.

"Puff!"

Suddenly, Ji Siqing couldn't bear the energy in his body and vomited blood!

is extremely blushing, shocking.

Ye Chen remembered the purpose of entering here, and no longer hesitated, sitting cross-legged in front of Ji Siqing, slapped a palm on Ye Chen's lower abdomen.

A warm current instantly entered Ji Siqing's body.

seems to form a bridge.

This barely made Ji Siqing feel better.

"Hmm~"

Ji Siqing heard a groan, she felt that the power of Yu Pei was controlled by humans, extracting her body bit by bit.

Her cultivation base began to climb continuously.

Suddenly, she noticed something and opened her eyes!

Four eyes face each other!

The air seems to freeze!

"Ye Jitian, why are you here!"

The cold voice resounded!

Ji Siqing knew that there were scattered rags on his body, which could not cover his body.

And Ye Xitian appeared here, he was undoubtedly watching!

This is defilement to her!

Although she had a good sense to Ye Xitian, but the other party's behavior made her extremely disappointed.

She drew out the cold sword, and just about to slash towards Ye Chen, Ye Chen said: "I am saving you. You think you can withstand this power alone. If you didn't have you, you might have died long ago. Now! Just treat it as repaying your kindness."

"As for your figure, this is not the first time I have seen you."

Ye Chen said casually, but subconsciously closed his mouth.

Ji Siqing's beautiful eyes were filled with suspicion and anger: "What did you mean by that? It seems that this is the first time we met, you even saw my figure!"

Ye Chen coughed awkwardly: "You misunderstood, I mean I have heard people say that you are in good shape, okay, stop talking about it, the most urgent thing is to absorb the power in it!"

"it is good."

Ji Siqing didn't want to talk nonsense, the energy of this jade pendant has a time effect, if it is not absorbed, it will be wasted.

With Ye Chen's control, the endless aura seemed to flow into Ji Siqing's body.

Ji Siqing's cultivation base continued to rise, and the aura on his body also leapt to the extreme.

Dao Source Realm peak!

She wanted to try to cross the emperor's realm, but she found that every time she broke through the emperor's realm, she missed the fire.

For an entire hour, Ji Siqing's strength has improved a lot, but he is still only half a step away from the Emperor Realm.

She needs an opportunity!

The beam of light dissipated, and Ye Chen took off his clothes and slashed directly on Ji Siqing's body: "Put it on. Although you have not entered the Emperor Realm, your strength should not be much different from the first level of the Emperor Realm. Respect is a huge threshold. It is difficult to enter."

Ji Siqing glanced at the clothes he was wearing, with mixed feelings in his heart, and finally nodded, "I see."

She stood up, her face that was still slightly red instantly turned cold again, as if nothing had happened.

"Ye Jitian, you didn't see anything just now."

"Also, what is impossible between you, don't try to put your feelings on me."

"Finally, if you tell what happened today, I will kill you."

Ye Chen has long been accustomed to Ji Siqing's attitude, this girl has such a cold feeling towards people.

didn't know what expression this girl would have when she knew she was Ye Chen.

After hesitating for a long time, Ye Chen planned to have a showdown with Ji Siqing. At this moment, the voice of Blood Qiye in the Tomb of Reincarnation rang again.

"Boy, if you are for the sake of this girl, please protect this secret for the time being."

"I don't understand men and women, but I understand the heart of a girl who is eager to break through the emperor's realm."

"I can feel that there are still some opportunities waiting for this girl in the Blood Spirit Secret Realm. Her current state of mind can't fluctuate a little. As for the Blood Spirit Secret Realm, whether this secret continues to be guarded is up to you."

Ye Chen put the plan in his heart on hold.

Ji Siqing returned to the room arranged by Han Yun and directly took off Ye Chen's casual clothes.

She put on a long skirt, her figure is almost perfect.

Looking at the clothes on the dressing table, for some reason, there was a red cloud on Ji Siqing's face.

somehow Ji Siqing stretched out his hand, grabbed the dress, and sniffed gently on the tip of his nose.

Her expression became more and more weird.

"Why is the smell of Ye Jitian so familiar?"

"Why is this smell so similar to that of Ye Chen?"

This was the first thought that came to her mind.

But soon, she shook her head: "It should be impossible."

"Ye Chen has certainly transformed, but the gap is still too far, and his training time is too short, even if he wakes up, it is too late."

"Boys should smell like this."

"I just don't know where Ye Chen is and how is his life? Since entering the Danxu Pagoda, I have lost all news."

"Hey, the gap between him and me is still too big. It's like a game. Ye Chen's qualifications can only play the easy mode, and this blood spirit secret realm only belongs to those advanced players who choose the hard mode."

"Forget it, now, let's find a way to enter the emperor realm as soon as possible."

"Only when you step into the realm of the emperor can you be qualified to face the incident one and a half years later. No matter what, I can't let Ji Lin and that kid go wrong again."

"Also, it won't be long before Ye Chen will face Mr. Jing Shui. If I don't improve my realm, Ye Chen will definitely die in the battle of life and death!"

"This guy is good everywhere, the only certainty is to blindly declare war without knowing what to do."

Chapter 1127: Threats and fears

...

After half an hour.

Han Yun Mansion.

Ye Luoer and Ji Siqing gathered in the hall.

Ye Chen looked at the two of them and said straightforwardly: "Next, I am going to a place to look for the blood spirit race in the blood spirit secret realm. It may be dangerous. What is your choice?"

Ye Luoer did not hesitate to say: "Where Mr. Ye goes, Luoer will go, not to mention that I hate the blood spirit race. Although my strength is not good, I can provide Mr. Ye with the best pill and healing liquid. ."

"it is good."

Ye Chen nodded, then looked at Ji Siqing: "What about you?"

Ji Siqing did not immediately agree, but handed the clothes in his hand to Ye Chen: "Although I don't know about the blood spirit race, but during this time, I have heard a lot of news outside. As far as I know, the blood spirit race in the secret realm is strong. All are in the emperor state, are you sure you want to take the risk?"

"Your strength is in the Void King Realm. Even if you can leapfrog to kill, Dao Source Realm is your peak kill limit. The Emperor Venerable Realm is not easy. If you enter rashly, you will only find death."

"Now, are you sure you want to enter?"

Ji Siqing's attitude is extremely cold.

Ye Chen nodded. He just wanted to explain something, but Ji Siqing said again: "Okay, I'll go with you."

This sudden change shocked everyone.

As if afraid that Ye Chen would think more about it, Ji Siqing said again: "I just want to collect the corpse for you, don't think too much."

Ye Chen laughed and laughed, he knew this girl too well.

The surface is cold, but the heart is hot.

Whether it is to repay her kindness or other things, she believes that no one can stop.

The three of them were sure that Ye Chen found Han Yun: "Where are those blood spirit races?"

Han Yun didn't talk nonsense, slapped his palm, and a huge elk led a luxury car and appeared outside.

"Mr. Ye, please get in the car, and I will take you there in person."

The three of them got into the car, surrounded by aura and luxurious decorations, and the key elk moved with extreme speed.

Suddenly, Ye Chen thought of something and quickly said to Han Yun: "Can you take me to a place before going to the Blood Spirit Race?"

Right now, he still needs a helper, Mourning.

After Mourning and Mo Ning'er merged, Mourning's strength should also be above the emperor realm.

With Mourning's help, things will become much easier.

Ye Chen told Han Yun where he had fallen, and the won was to drive the elk to swiftly swept in one direction.

In just half an hour, Ye Chen returned to the place where Shi Zun had taken him off the cliff.

The floor was devastated.

The fighting breath still surging.

Ye Chen jumped out of the car and looked around, only to find that Ye Lingtian and Mourning were gone.

Logically speaking, Mourning should have waited for him. Ye Lingtian would not leave easily. Could it be that what happened during this time?

Han Yun also noticed something, and said, "Mr. Ye, this place is a bit weird. I can feel that the blood spirit clan has been here, and there is more than one. Does Mr. Ye have friends here?"

Ye Chen squinted slightly, but he didn't think the Blood Spirit Race was capable of anything Mourning.

After all, Mourning's current strength is in the emperor's realm. Although it is impossible to say that the means can reach the sky, he is still qualified to escape.

Suddenly, Ye Chen Yuguang noticed something, his icy eyes thought of a direction and he saw a branch with red cloth.

Ye Chen was too familiar with the color of this fabric.

Mourning.

The cloth around is stained with blood.

Ye Chen condensed his eyes, grabbed the cloth, and sniffed gently.

Then he pinched his finger and tried to use the tracing technique, but found that the tracing technique was too weak here.

After all, this is the blood spirit secret realm.

Han Yun sensed the loss of Ye Chen's eyes, and looked at the cloth in Ye Chen's hand, and said, "Mr. Ye, do you want to find the owner of this cloth?"

"Yes, do you have a way?"

Ye Chen looked at Han Yun. Although Han Yun was the same existence as the ancient power, although it was not that scary, it should not be underestimated.

There is absolutely no way to find one's own way, it doesn't mean that Han Yun doesn't have it!

Han Yun stretched out his hand, took the red cloth in Ye Chen's hand, and said: "Mr. Ye, things are not as complicated as you think. There is a small amount of blood in this cloth. In addition to some energy trends in this **** spirit, I With some formations, you can still find the owner of the cloth."

"It's just a loss of some cultivation base, after all, this place is covered by the formation of those guys."

Ye Chen looked at Han Yun and said, "Then there will be senior Laohan."

Han Yun didn't talk nonsense, spread his five fingers, and instantly forced a drop of blood, and he kept chanting spells.

Suddenly, the fingers that forced the blood began to pinch the tactics, faster and faster, and finally became even more like a phantom.

Around, there was a strong wind, and the whole world was dark.

Ye Chen could feel the power in that essence and blood was extremely terrifying.

This technique is more advanced than Daoxun!

Han Yun seemed to perceive Ye Chen's interest in this technique, and while pinching the technique, he asked: "Mr. Ye, do you want to practice this technique?"

Ye Chen nodded Han Yun's mouth showed a smile: "Since Mr. Ye wants to learn, the old man will teach you once. This technique is called God-seeking Blood Spirit Art. I learned it in that place. The energy of the Blood Spirit Secret Realm has a miraculous effect, but this technique may affect the cultivation base and the essence and blood..."

After Han Yun finished speaking, he pointed out, and a ray of light shot into Ye Chen's eyebrows.

With a powerful flow of information pouring in, Ye Chen instantly understood the power of Han Yun's spells.

At the same time, Han Yun's blood was suspended in the air and suddenly fell.

It hit directly on the red cloth.

In the next second, the red cloth was covered by the blood, and the blood scattered, condensed into a blood-colored phoenix.

With the cloth in his mouth, Fenghuang instantly swept in one direction.

"Mr. Ye, get in the car!"

"it is good!"

...

An hour later, the blood phoenix slowly stopped.

There is no way ahead.

There is only one wall like a giant mountain.

An ancient writing is engraved on the wall.

Vaguely, there was a trace of **** light.

Han Yun's face changed slightly when he saw this text: "Mr. Ye, I can only send you here. Judging from the technique, your friend must be in it. It's just that this is the territory of the blood spirit race, so he rashly entered. , It's dangerous."

"As for this wall, it's similar to an isolation formation. It's very difficult to break open, and I don't have much choice."

"Leave everything to Mr. Ye."

After speaking, Han Yun quickly walked towards the outside, as if something terrifying was about to come.

Ye Chen even saw a touch of fear in Han Yun's eyes!

Deep fear!

Ji Siqing came to the wall curiously, stretched out his hand, and touched the wall with his five slender fingers.

In the next second, an extremely terrifying force came!

Chapter 1128: Swordsmanship!

Ji Siqing's face changed slightly, and his body flew out instantly!

Fortunately, Ye Chen appeared behind her, buffering most of her body's power.

"Thank you. This wall is a bit weird. I have never seen the power composition in it."

Ji Siqing frowned.

After that, she offered a sword of ice and closed her eyes.

Snow and ice bursts all over his body.

The powerful sword intent unfolded, and the temperature of the entire world solidified!

The sword intent in her hand instantly turned into a million feet, and she slashed towards the wall without hesitation.

Ye Chen was slightly startled when he saw this scene.

Is this Ji Siqing's strongest power!

Almost comparable to the emperor state!

This kind of power erupted at the peak of Daoyuan Realm, and it was definitely Kunlun Xu's strongest young generation.

It is a pity that even if Ji Siqing exploded with such a blow and fell on the ancient rune, in the end he still did not let the wall fluctuate.

There is not even a pattern or ripple.

Completely absorbed Ji Siqing's power.

Ji Siqing shook his head, retracted the sword, and sighed: "I can't help it. I'm afraid it's difficult for us to enter. I don't know why Han Yun left in a hurry, why didn't he try?"

"Ye Xitian, let's go. If you really attract those guys out, things will be serious."

Ji Siqing wasn't afraid, but Han Yun was too weird to leave.

Whether Han Yun is an enemy or a friend is still uncertain.

She could feel that the change in Han Yun's attitude towards them was due to a certain identity of Ye Jitian.

Without this status, they would all be dead.

Ye Chen naturally couldn't leave here, since Mourning had entered, he would naturally also be able to enter.

He took out the Jiuyou Sky-killing Spear and used the power of Divine Thunder and Blood Dragon, only to find that the result was exactly the same as Ji Siqing's.

The formation of this wall seems to absorb everything in the world.

Ye Chen was a little distressed: "What should I do? Is it really impossible to enter?"

When Han Yun and Ji Siqing were troubled, Ye Luoer's voice suddenly sounded:

"Mr. Ye, I want to try."

Ji Siqing was startled, she had already seen that Ye Luoer's strength was only in the Saint King realm.

Ji Siqing didn't even know how a girl of such strength entered.

However, with the protection of Ye Jitian, it is normal to live to this day.

She wanted to dissuade something, but Ye Chen's attitude was completely opposite. Ye Chen grabbed Ye Luoer's hand: "Luoer, do you really want to try? There is an intuition in my heart, only you can open it!"

Ye Luoer smiled: "Mr. Ye, wait until I open it."

After the words fell, Ye Luoer came to the wall. She glanced at the text on it, and the familiarity swept through her heart. Then, he forced a drop of blood.

The blood fell directly on the wall.

This time, no absorption!

A full ten seconds of silence.

Ten seconds later, suddenly! The whole ground shook!

The text on the wall is even more distorted!

It even started to crack!

"this is....."

Ji Siqing's eyes widened, and she never expected that the power of this Saint King Realm girl was really useful!

What is the identity of this girl?

I saw that distorted ancient text with bursts of blood, turned into a sword intent.

Jian Yi seemed to be provoked, and the coldness fell directly on Ye Luoer's body.

Ye Luoer's expression was hideous and even a little uncomfortable.

"Mr. Ye, my strength can only allow me to do this step. Next, you need to use sword intent to destroy that sword intent, otherwise it will be very troublesome!"

Ye Chen nodded, a sword condensed in his hand.

Close your eyes.

It even stood in front of Ye Luoer.

In an instant, that powerful formation and sword intent power! Turned into countless shadows, flooding Ye Chen's sight.

Sword Qi aspect!

This is a sword world.

In the sword intent, I don't know what a terrifying existence there is!

Ye Chen closed his eyes, facing the vertical and horizontal sword aura, Ye Chen devoted himself to this world.

Time goes by!

Ye Chen almost ignored the existence of time.

A man who repairs a sword can determine how powerful his strength is.

Sword power is the core of a sword.

How terrifying is this sword force that can be retained to this day?

As if in between, there was a slight throbbing in Ye Chen's blood.

In the deepest part of the body, something seems to be awakening!

As time passed, Ye Chen seemed to turn into a stone sculpture in the midst of the sword aura, motionless.

Finally, he seemed to have caught something.

Only by cultivating one's own strength can one go further and achieve greater achievements in kendo!

No longer thinking about it, Ye Chen's eyes suddenly opened!

The cold light bursting from those eyes seemed to tear the sky apart.

Seeing Ye Chen's eyes, Ji Siqing took a step back subconsciously.

The feeling on this guy at this moment is even more terrifying than the master!

how is this possible!

Also, he found that the man's eyes were too familiar!

"Ye Chen seems to have erupted in the same situation back then, is it a coincidence, or is there a huge secret under the mask?"

Ye Chen at the moment didn't know it.

A smile gradually appeared at the corner of his mouth.

This is a kind of confidence in Jianyi.

His momentum is constantly rising at this moment!

The wind was dancing and the fallen leaves were spinning around.

Very majestic!

Every gust of wind seems to be like a sword qi to break it! "

Suddenly, a long howling sound came from Ye Chen's mouth.

The whole world seemed to be shattered because of these three words.

Ye Chen's aura climbed to the extreme at this moment.

At this moment, Ye Chen's momentum was more than a little stronger than before?

The momentum spread, the wind swept across, the mountains and rivers changed color, and the vegetation withered!

A cold light flashed in his hand, and the sword intent appeared.

The cold light flashed, the sword aura raged, and the sword shadows were so fast that people could not see clearly. The gusts of wind that set off are like how the heaven and the earth roar!

Instantly collided with that array of sword intent!

Torn on the spot!

Then, the entire wall was torn on the spot!

An open place suddenly appeared in front of you!

This is where the strong blood spirits have always survived!

And the remaining five powerhouses are among them!

Ye Chen sketched a smile at the corner of his mouth and put away the sword!

"go!"

Three figures plunged into it instantly.

At the same time, inside a quaint stone room.

An old man with a fairy wind and a **** man suddenly opened his eyes!

Spit out a blushing blood!

The blood gradually stained the wall, shocking!

"No, someone actually broke the formation!"

"Who is it this time! Is that the woman in red?" said another strong blood spirit clan.

The pale face, the old man spitting out blood shook his head, his eyes were covered by anger!

His roar, instantly resounded!

"It's not the woman in red, but the young man who was covered by the **** mist!"

"He... he is here to kill!"

Chapter 1129: The best solution!

Remember [800σ'∣∩÷Speaking→net] in one second, wonderful free reading without pop-up window!

"Who are you talking about? Who is here to kill?"

An old man of the blood spirit tribe was surprised.

The old man obviously did not pay attention to the other party's plan, but looked at one of them with scorching eyes, and said excitedly: "What should I do?"

"This young man under the **** mist, covered with breath, is very likely to be detrimental to our blood spirit race!"

"The six of us, one of us has already fallen. If something happens again, after a year and a half, those adults won't see us!"

The old man's tone was very quick.

Even a little afraid.

This is the fear of the unknown.

They have never been so afraid of a person in these years, the appearance of the key youth is too weird.

The old man with the most terrifying aura stepped forward and said: "Since he has come to our place, let's go to the meeting. No matter what the origin of this person, it may be a danger to us."

"It's more likely to be a chance!"

"Also, I feel the power to open that formation this time is a bit weird. This feeling is like a power of the Blood Spirit Race."

When everyone heard these words, their expressions were frozen.

What a joke!

If this young man really has the power and blood of the blood spirit race, how could he do anything to them!

"Forget it, maybe I haven't had a good rest recently and have hallucinations. Right now, what we have to do is to kill the threat in the cradle!"

Hearing these words, several old people looked at each other and nodded in agreement.

"The four of you are guarding the four places in the south, east, north, and west, and I am waiting at the center of the formation. Once I find this young man or the woman in red, I will kill you directly, there must be no hesitation!"

"it is good!"

The four figures instantly moved towards the four prescription positions in the southeast, northwest and northwest.

After the four figures dissipated, the terrifying old man opened the door of the stone room and came to another space.

In the space, it is pitch black and airtight.

The old man hesitated for a few seconds, closed his eyes, and drew a rune in front of him with his thin fingers.

In an instant, the whole world lights up.

The space is like the stars of thousands of feet and bright like the Milky Way.

In the bright center, there is a luminous spar suspended.

Seeing the spar, the old man let out a sigh of relief. He spread his five fingers and held the luminous spar in his palm.

Countless rays of light bloom around the old man.

If Ye Chen were here, he would definitely find that this light was the light in the reincarnation cemetery!

"This thing is the only existence of the remaining five of us who stand up. Even if the young man and the woman in red destroy everything, as long as I hold this thing in my hand, everything will be under my feet!"

...

At the same time, in a cave.

The bonfire was lit.

Ye Lingtian crossed his legs around the fire, and the wounds on his body were gradually healing.

And a girl in red stood at the entrance of the cave, looking into the distance.

I don't know what I am thinking.

Ye Lingtian opened his eyes, and his eyes fell on the girl in red.

The pupils shrink slightly.

In the past few days, he followed this woman in red to find Ye Chen, and his heart was shocked.

He didn't expect Mourning now to be so terrifying!

Not only that, but in the past few days that Mourning took him, his strength has improved by leaps and bounds!

Now it is faintly crossing from the Void King Realm to the Dao Source Realm, which is really incredible.

Suddenly, Mourning seemed to be aware of something and turned around abruptly.

"Recovered?"

Ye Lingtian stood up and said cautiously: "Yes, Miss Mo."

The corner of Mourning's mouth was drawn in an arc, and the flame went out with a light wave of his arm.

"Now that you are well, come with me to go outside."

"Go outside?"

Ye Lingtian's expression was a little frightened, after all, these days were a nightmare for him.

Who could have imagined that he would face those powerful emperors of the blood spirit race!

There have been many times, if it hadn't been for Mourning to take action, he would have not seen the Lord!

He said this not because he was afraid of death, he had a principle.

Even if you die, you must fight to die for the Lord!

Mourning smiled: "Don't be afraid, this time I will see the person you most want to see."

Ye Lingtian was stunned, and immediately thought of something, and his face was happy: "Miss Mo, you mean the hall master? The hall master is here, right?"

Mourning didn't answer, he stepped on his feet, and fell directly from the cave.

The red dress is dancing, like a fairy falling to earth.

Ye Lingtian didn't talk nonsense, and quickly followed.

In his current state, coupled with the spells Mourning taught him these days, he can barely follow him a bit!

...

At the same time, Ye Chen, Ji Siqing and others also completely came inside.

"It's a rich aura. It's just that this aura is somewhat different from what we cultivate. Of course we can still absorb it. It's a pity that it's not too suitable. Could these auras depend on the blood spirit race?"

Ji Siqing closed his eyes and felt slightly.

Ye Chen is naturally the same, but because of the reincarnation cemetery, he is not too resistant to these auras.

He could feel the blood dragon in his body as if he had seen some baby was plundering frantically.

Ye Chen thought that the plunder in his body was already exaggerated, but soon, he noticed something, and his eyes suddenly turned to Ye Luoer beside him.

At this moment, Ye Luoer's lips were white and her body was shaking, very weak.

I saw countless spiritual energy pouring into Ye Luoer's body.

Almost crazy.

Obviously, Ye Luoer, as a member of the Blood Spirit Race, was extremely attracted to these auras.

But these auras are all prepared for the powerful emperor realm! Ye Luoer is now in the emperor state, how can he bear it?

"Mr. Ye..."

Ye Luoer stretched out her soft hand and grabbed Ye Chen's arm, her eyes closed, and she passed out.

Ye Chen didn't hesitate anymore and pointed at Ye Luoer's brow.

This finger is like a bridge, communicating everything! That violent spiritual energy was instantly absorbed by the blood dragon in Ye Chen's body.

But if this continues, it won't matter.

Ye Chen couldn't help Ye Luoer to absorb it all the time!

Ji Siqing came to the two of them and frowned, "Ye Xitian, what is the origin of this little girl next to you? Why does the aura here seem to be born for her? I must doubt whether she is from the blood spirit race. People."

The last sentence was just Ji Siqing joking, but Ye Chen couldn't help but shrink her eyes, explaining: "Maybe because Ye Luoer's physique is relatively special, she doesn't like to practice, but she takes all kinds of blood spirit secret realm heaven and earth treasures all year round. , And her cultivation is too low, it is estimated that she can't bear the damage of these spiritual energy."

Ji Siqing nodded without understanding, "I know, but if you help her to withstand the harm like this, it will not last a lifetime. Or, take her directly outside. Senior Han Yun should not be far from here and let him Taking care of Ye Luoer may be the best solution. Think for yourself."

Chapter 1130: prey!

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Ye Luoer seemed to hear Ji Siqing's voice and opened her eyes with difficulty: "Mr. Ye, don't send me out, I can bear it. The master said that the blood spirits destroyed my parents. I want to see this. Group of people, I want revenge."

Ye Chen was a little bit ridiculous about this answer, he couldn't always tell Ye Luoer, the blood of the blood spirit race is hidden in your body.

In other words, your real parents are from the blood spirit race!

Ye Luoer stood up, took away Ye Chen's fingers, her face became paler, she walked out stubbornly step by step!

But before he took three steps, his whole body was soaked.

She has to bear too much power!

Ye Chen couldn't bear it. Just about to persuade something, a voice suddenly came from a distance: "Hall Master!"

Ye Chen was too familiar with this voice!

Ye Lingtian!

He turned around abruptly, only to find Ye Lingtian and Mourning flying towards him.

A few seconds later, Ye Lingtian came to Ye Chen, knelt down, and said excitedly: "See the Lord!"

When Ji Siqing heard the word Palace Lord, he didn't think much, just curious about Ye Jitian's identity.

She didn't know that Ye Chen still had the status of Palace Master in the world.

Ye Chen quickly helped Ye Lingtian up, and he could feel that Ye Lingtian's strength was a little stronger!

"Get up quickly."

After that, Ye Chen's eyes fell on Mourning's body, and the two nodded without saying much.

Ye Lingtian could feel Ye Chen deliberately lower his voice, and he frowned. When he noticed Ji Siqing, he instantly understood.

"Hall Master, Miss Mo has made me a lot stronger during this period of time. When I enter the Dao Source Realm, I will be able to help the Palace Master cut everything!"

Ye Chen and Ye Lingtian were chatting, but Ji Siqing's eyes were fixed on Mourning.

She naturally knew Mourning's identity.

People from the ancient Mo family.

Regardless of his appearance or his talent, he is comparable to himself.

For some reason, she felt a sense of crisis in her heart.

When she thought of this, she shook her head and couldn't help feeling ridiculous.

How could she have a sense of crisis for a woman if she was dedicated to cultivating? She didn't like Ye Sutian.

At most, it is in terms of appreciation.

Mourning's beautiful eyes also fell on Ji Siqing with a trace of hostility.

Her current state of mind has long changed.

Now she is the ancient power of Mo Ning'er, and also the twenty-year-old Mourning of the Mo family.

There was no possibility for her and the owner of the reincarnation tomb, but now as Mourning, what is impossible?

The key is that she has the upper hand than anyone else.

She knew Ye Chen was under Ye Jitian's mask, and she knew what kind of road Ye Chen would take in the future!

No woman in this world is worthy of the reincarnation tomb owner.

There was a sharp smell of gunpowder in the air instantly.

Ye Chen naturally felt the second woman's reaction. He was a little helpless. He just wanted to speak, he heard a plop, followed the sound, and saw Ye Luoer fall to the ground again.

Ye Chen just wanted to help, but he didn't expect that the red figure floated by.

Mourning came to Ye Luoer's side first.

Ye Chen thought that Mourning would help, but he didn't expect that Mourning ran a finger across Ye Luoer's arm and took out a drop of blood.

Suspended in the palm of the hand.

Mourning closed his eyes, felt the blood in the palm of his hand, frowning.

"Mourning, can you help Luo Er? Her aura absorption ability is too strong for this place, but her realm simply can't bear it!"

Ye Chen said.

Mourning opened his eyes and took a deep look at Ye Chen: "Are you sure you want to save her?"

Ye Chen nodded.

Mourning did not rescue him, but stood up and went to a jungle: "You come with me, I have something to say to you."

Ye Chen was a little confused, but still followed.

Soon, Ye Chen and Mourning appeared behind the jungle.

Mourning gathered together a formation, and no one could notice the conversation between the two.

After doing all this, Mourning spoke, "The tomb owner, you should know the identity of the girl."

"If you don't know, let me tell you that the blood flowing on this person comes from the blood spirit race! The blood spirit race people, how many Kunlun virtual powerhouses have been mutilated, you should know, if I were you, I would choose to kill her."

"If there is no blood spirit race, my body will not be trapped, and those great abilities will not be reduced to this! Now that you are following an enemy, don't you think it is a problem to raise a tiger?"

"Kindness will plunder your mind! Tomb master, if you can't do it, I will do it."

Mourning's voice at the moment was cold, with a hint of killing intent.

"No need."

Ye Chen said directly, his attitude was unusually determined.

"Mourning, Ye Luoer didn't even know that she was a member of the Blood Spirit Race. She entered here to kill the members of the Blood Spirit Race."

"You don't know her, but I do. She will not attack me, she will only help me."

"Even if she finally knows the truth, I believe she will be on my side."

"Also, Senior Blood Seven Nights did not reject Ye Luoer. On the contrary, Senior Blood once told me that this girl is likely to be the key to my fight against the Blood Spirit Race."

Mourning looked at Ye Chen's firm look the killing intent faded.

She could not control the thoughts of the tomb owner.

The only thing she can do is protect the tomb owner.

"Master, since you insist on doing this, then I won't kill her, but if she does anything unfavorable to you, I promise that before she grows up, I will let her enjoy endless torture!"

...

The two returned to the place where Mourning came to Ye Luo'er who was pale, pinched his fingers and used the spells in his palms.

A ray of reincarnation surrounds.

Afterwards, Mourning hit Ye Luoer's brow with the dazzling light of his palm.

Ye Luoer's pale face instantly returned to ruddy, and she opened her eyes!

"Thank you....."

Although Ye Luoer didn't know what happened, it was obvious that the woman in front of him saved him.

Mourning snorted coldly: "Don't thank me, if it wasn't for that guy, I wouldn't save you."

After speaking, Mourning even threw out a simple secret book.

"From today on, don't practice other things, just practice the exercises on this secret book, it is more suitable for you!"

This cheat was obtained by Mourning in the hands of the strong blood spirit clan, Ye Luoer's blood was flowing with the blood spirit clan, which was naturally suitable.

"Thank you Mr. Ye..."

Ye Luoer seemed to understand the way.

She is not stupid, knowing that this woman gave her a chance, it was entirely because of Ye Chen's face.

Moreover, her current body seems to have a stronger ability to withstand the aura of the outside world.

Seeing that everything is done, Ye Chen said to Mourning: "What should I do next, you should know where the blood spirit race people are."

Mourning nodded. Suddenly, her eyes shrank, she noticed something, and a smile was drawn at the corner of her mouth: "But at the moment, we don't need to look for the people of the blood spirit race, because some people have already sent it to the door. It's just that they simply I don't know who is the real prey."