

Urban Medical 1131

Chapter 1131: Take the initiative!

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

After speaking, Mourning sacrificed a scarlet sword in his hand!

The long sword condenses a sword intent and slashes it directly!

In an instant, all giant trees in one direction turned into powder.

An open road is directly formed!

The end of the open road is naturally an old man.

The old man was leaning on a cane, his body rickets, and a black robe. He could barely see the old man's eyes.

The only thing I can see is the faint blood glow.

"It's actually discovered, it's interesting, the girl in red, I'm very curious, why you can find my existence, I feel a very familiar feeling from you."

"Also, I want to know if you killed my companion."

The old voice came, extremely cold.

He is angry!

Extreme anger!

He was in charge of the west, but he didn't expect to feel a few breaths just after falling!

He knew very well that these people are outsiders!

Must be killed without hesitation!

He wanted to communicate with several other people for the first time, but he didn't expect to be discovered by this group!

Damn it!

Right now, he can't take care of everything, he is not like the sixth child, he was easily beheaded!

His strength far exceeds the sixth!

There are only six elders in the Blood Spirit Secret Realm. With the passage of time and time, the six become brothers.

The strength is ranked from high to low.

He ranks fifth in strength among the six, so everyone else calls him the fifth.

The crutches in the hands of the old fifth of the blood spirit tribe instantly tore apart, and the sawdust flew across, turning into a silver spirit stick.

The spirit stick is flowing with violent blood, as if it can cover everything!

He took off his black robe, revealing a somewhat hideous face.

"I ask you something, can't you hear me?"

The sound of his roar resounded, and the sound wave turned into waves of air and blasted towards everyone.

Mourning snorted coldly, and didn't care: "What if I killed it? Not only will I kill your companions, but today I will kill all the remnants of you blood spirit race!"

Hearing these words, the fifth blood spirit clan was completely angry!

"Huh! At the age of twenty, you have entered the emperor's realm. This is your confidence? I hope you will be qualified to say this later!"

At the end of the language, the fifth blood of the blood spirit clan disappeared.

The heaven and the earth were dimmed, and a violent light swept away!

Suddenly, the fifth blood soul clan appeared behind Mourning.

The spirit stick in his hand suddenly slashed, and this blow seemed to tear the sky!

The air is solidified by the air of blood and spirit.

Everything seemed to slow down in the eyes of the old five of the Blood Spirit Race.

His eyes were ferocious and bloody.

A stick was about to hit Mourning's head.

Mourning suddenly stretched out a slender hand, and even directly grabbed the spirit stick.

"boom!"

The ground under Mourning's feet was instantly torn! The dust is rolling!

But there was no trace of dust on Mourning's body.

"This is your strength, in my opinion, it's nothing more than that!"

Mourning sneered again and again, his arms turned even more, and then he slammed a punch to the chest of the fifth oldest of the Blood Spirit Race!

The fifth blood soul clan obviously did not expect that this girl's power would not lose to him, his face changed slightly, he took a step back, and at the same time, he greeted him with a palm.

The two forces collided together.

Separated instantly!

Mourning stepped back three steps, the fifth blood spirit clan took five steps back!

The latter's face changed drastically!

"Who are you, and why do you have ancient techniques! And the power in your body does not belong to a woman of twenty roots and bones! You...you are a strong man! Despicable!"

The fifth blood spirit clan exclaimed!

The only trace of contempt in his heart also receded.

Mourning smiled: "The strong seizes the house? Ridiculous! This is my body!"

"Back in the ancient great formation, you beasts trapped me, today, I let you disappear into the world!"

When the fifth blood spirit clan heard this, he suddenly thought of something!

The girl in red in front of me turned out to be a clone!

And it is also a clone of those ancient powers trapped by the blood spirit race!

"Damn it!"

He no longer hesitated, his breath completely changed.

He even took out a **** jade pendant.

Yu Pei held it in the palm of his hand, "click!" It shattered directly.

A beam of light lingers all over the body!

His breath rose even more!

This is his unique technique!

Not only that, the aura around the world has changed, frantically surging towards the body of the fifth oldest blood spirit clan!

It even seemed to form an armor on the surface of the body!

"You can make me sacrifice this magic is also considered qualified."

"If I'm outside, I might really not be able to withstand you, but here, our Blood Spirit Race people control everything here! Everything can be used by us! I want to kill you easily!"

"dead!"

The sound wave rushed into everyone's mind, straight into the spirit platform, shaking the soul.

The spirit stick shot directly out!

In the bright brilliance, endless killing intent, the whole world fell silent amidst the air waves. Everyone couldn't help holding their breath!

Mourning naturally felt the danger. She had faced an old man of the Blood Spirit Race before, and now she still has some injuries. At this moment, the change of the blood spirit family's fifth child is very likely to cause a fatal blow to her!

She quickly pinched her fingers, and the red sword that surrounded her flew out!

The sword light blooms at this moment!

She forced out a drop of essence and blood, and even more power into it!

One sword and one stick is about to collide!

Time, this moment seems to have stopped passing.

The space seems to solidify and become eternal!

boom.....

It seemed that after countless long years, the two collided fiercely.

Like the collision of stars, like a volcanic eruption.

After the world fell into a short dead silence, it boiled completely.

There was a roar, and the sky was shaking.

The whole earth trembled violently and cracked every inch. The surrounding barriers, in the shaking, gave birth to cracks.

"Such a strong confrontation! This power far exceeds the early stage of the Emperor Realm! Is this Mourning's current strength?"

Ye Chen thought. There seems to be blood boiling in his body!

Ji Siqing also clenched his fists. This is the power she desires, and she must break through as soon as possible! !

Only when you step into the realm of emperor can you take the initiative!

Chapter 1132: who are you!

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

Finally, I don't know how much time has passed, among the two crazy roars of power, the spirit stick of the fifth blood spirit clan is still stronger after all.

Mourning's sword light shattered and the army was destroyed.

Puff...

There was a burst of exclamation, but seeing Mourning's figure suddenly shocked, a mouthful of blood spurted from his mouth, and the whole person was blown upside down.

The whole body's bones seemed to shatter, and the endless blood mist turned into a rain of blood!

The whole world seems to be silent in the bright red.

boom.....

After flying upside down for several tens of meters, Mourning fell to the edge, and the whole person had already turned into a blood man!

Gasping for breath, his soul trembling, Mourning at this moment, his consciousness even began to blur.

She tried to stand up, but found it difficult.

She stared at the fifth **** spirit clan.

The fifth of the blood spirit clan was also uncomfortable, his body also flew out, with sword marks on his body!

Fortunately, the old fifth of the blood spirit clan has the armor made from aura.

Blocked most of it.

He grinned grimly: "I thought that this blow could kill you easily, but now it seems that you are really tenacious. The power I burst out just now is almost comparable to that of the middle emperor realm, and the general emperor realm powerhouse can Can't resist."

"But you are going to die soon! Hahahaha!"

Looking coldly at Mourning, who was lying on the ground in the distance, the blood spirit clan old five looked almost crazy.

How long has it been, the resentment in my heart, at this moment, seems to have been vented. The anger in my heart seemed to erupt.

"Since you don't have the power to fight anymore, that's it!"

Immediately afterwards, the wrist flicked, the spirit stick was held high, and the blood spirit clan old five roared.

"Boom..."

The whole body's zhenqi exploded, and the fifth blood spirit clan disappeared again, and this stick instantly turned into a spear!

The spear is sharp and full of blood!

Once pierced, you will definitely die!

The whole world is shaking.

The wind is surging, at this moment, the sun and the moon make way for the spirit stick!

Between the world, who can be the enemy?

Mourning, it is destined to be finished!

Even at this moment, no one thought that Mourning still had the slightest hope.

Under the dragon and phoenix light, the fifth oldest blood spirit clan seemed to see the death god's sickle falling, about to take away Mourning's life.

"Do not....."

Ye Lingtian and others subconsciously exclaimed.

Ji Siqing wanted to rush to stop him, but their way was unanimously blocked by the power of a formation!

The surrounding area has long been transformed into an enchantment by the Old Five of the Blood Spirit Race.

Mourning was helpless.

Death is moving towards her.

A strong breath enveloped, and the coldness of death began to spread!

"Have you asked me about killing her!"

Seeing that the spear was about to pierce Mourning's body, a black light penetrated.

It is also a spear!

The spear is full of magic!

The tip of the gun was glowing with blue light!

As if coming from the depths of Jiuyou!

Jiuyou Skykiller!

Ye Chen had long discovered that Mourning would lose.

Because the jade pendant broken by the fifth blood spirit clan is extremely strange.

This power actually caused a bit of vibration in the reincarnation cemetery!

It can even be said to be a restriction.

The power in Mourning's body comes from Mo Ning'er, and Mo Ning'er is related to the reincarnation cemetery!

Will be restricted!

He rushed into the enchantment for the first time, offering Jiuyou Skykiller!

He is not sure if his strength is enough!

But Mourning must not have an accident!

"boom!"

The whole body energy exploded, and the body jumped up.

"Break it open for me!"

Blood dragon, magic talisman, demonic energy, immortal fire, the power of divine thunder!

The five powers are blended together!

Jiuyou Skykiller is extremely powerful!

"Boom!"

Two shots collide!

This time Ye Chen didn't move, and his whole body exploded like flames! combustion!

And the fifth blood spirit clan who was already injured felt an extremely shocking force penetrate!

In the next second, his spear turned into a spirit stick was directly twisted and deformed!

Click!

The bone of his right hand shattered directly! More blood is flowing out!

"How is it possible! This power! You are a member of the Demon Race!"

"The Demon Race has long since disappeared in Kunlun Xu, you...who are you!"

There is a reason why the **** spirit clan's old fifth loses his color. If you really want to talk about the power of Kunlun Xuzhong that makes them **** spirits jealous.

Only the demons.

The Mozu communicates with Jiuyou and hell.

It is the darkest power.

Healed by blood.

This is similar to the power of the Blood Spirit Race, and it can even be said to be stronger!

If it weren't for the demons who had fallen in the ancient times, they would not have done anything to Kunlun Xu! Not so unscrupulous!

Goodbye to the Demon Race now, can he not be surprised!

No matter how Ye Chen looked at the other party, he didn't dare to be careless and stepped out again!

A murderous aura burst from him.

The devilish energy surrounds the whole body, unexpectedly there is a faint light.

The wounded Mourning saw the light on the magic energy his pupils shrank to the extreme.

"The light of reincarnation!"

"The tomb owner can take the initiative to condense the light of reincarnation! This..."

She can't believe it!

She was surprised!

Because the light of reincarnation can only be done with the help of the reincarnation cemetery!

But now Ye Chen's faint light of reincarnation definitely did not come from the reincarnation cemetery!

It seems to come from blood!

"Could the tomb owner's bloodline be awakened!"

Mourning felt extremely excited when he thought of this!

But Ye Chen at this moment was extremely serious.

As the light of reincarnation exploded, Ye Chen's aura was violent, and the whole enchantment trembled crazily under his aura.

"this is....."

"how is this possible....."

"This kid...this energy...this aura...not only the devilish energy, but also the original power..."

Ye Chen's momentum suddenly hurried, causing the blood spirit clan's fifth oldest, his eyes widened.

This energy... so domineering!

Actually suppressed his breath by force?

This momentum... actually made him feel scared!

"Three great shots, the third shot!"

However, he did not give the blood spirit clan old five a chance to breathe and think, Ye Chen had already taken action after his aura climbed to a peak!

How much time did Ye Chen save with this light of reincarnation?

Now finally attracted his outbreak.

Rumbling...

With a shot, the mountains and rivers changed color.

The sword light fell, and the sky split.

The sword aura swelled out, and the fairy demon gave way.

This sword, like an aurora, divided the entire time and space!

This sword, the energy contained in it, is enough to make everyone feel suffocated.

At this moment, the whole world fell into a dead silence.

Chapter 1133: Signs of blood awakening!

Faced with such strength, the fifth blood spirit clan can only choose to stare wide.

His eyes were bloodshot.

The panic seems to be infinitely magnified

What did he perceive.

He even more understands why the **** mist will cover this young man, unable to check!

At the same time, he controls the existence of demonic energy and the light of reincarnation. What kind of enchanting talent does Heaven have the qualifications to check!

The key is how this kind of person was born in Kunlun Xu.

He wanted to run away, he wanted to spread the news, but the breath of death had already enveloped him.

It was as if countless blades had cut his body.

Blood dripping.

Ye Chen, wearing a mask, came step by step, like a **** of war.

His eyes were **** and extremely cold.

Even the moment he stared, it seemed as if the ancient might be able to look down on the ants.

Ji Siqing naturally noticed Ye Chen's changes, her mouth opened slightly, her face full of disbelief.

She knew that Ye Jitian's identity was special, but she didn't know that Ye Jitian could burst out with a strength comparable to or even beyond the emperor realm!

The key is how can there be so many elemental powers in a person?

"Ye Sitian, what kind of person are you?"

But at this moment, the fifth oldest of the blood spirit clan feels that the intent of breaking the sky has come to him.

"No!"

He said in horror.

He shouted very loudly, but was overwhelmed by violent air waves.

He couldn't help shaking.

This is the origin of that young man?

He really wants to know what kind of face is under the mask!

The fifth blood soul clan felt like he was in a dream, he hoped it was a dream.

"Ah...you never want to kill me!"

He knew that he must resist, otherwise he would die!

He forced drop after drop of blood!

Countless essence and blood gathered into a huge shield.

Scarlet shield!

He has to do the last fight!

"go with!"

Immediately afterwards, the blood erupted, and the blood spirit clan's fifth person used the blood to urge the blood to save his life!

This is the best defensive method that the fifth blood spirit clan can think of.

The last hope of the fifth blood spirit clan was pinned on this shield.

boom.....

In fact, when the blood spirit tribe's five old methods were exhausted, Ye Chen's moves had completely fallen.

Wow...

The gun passed by, everything disappeared.

When the spear intent touched the scarlet shield, the spear intent seemed to transform into a long dragon, breaking through everything.

Unstoppable!

"Crack!"

Suddenly, a crack appeared in the Scarlet Shield!

Obviously, even if the injured blood spirit clan's fifth elder used his life-saving spell, he was not qualified to fight Ye Chen!

The spider-web-like cracks spread on the scarlet shield!

Finally, it is broken directly.

With the killing intent of the third shot of Jiuyou Heavenly Killing Spear, the third shot directly penetrated the body of the old fifth of the Blood Spirit Race.

The fifth blood spirit clan's eyes widened, incredible!

He lowered his head and watched a huge blood hole appeared in his chest.

The blood hole continued to expand, and the feeling of death enveloped his whole body.

He is desperate for life.

His eyes stared at Ye Chen fiercely: "No matter who you are, if you offend the blood spirit race, you have only one dead end!"

"Blood Spirit Race will go through the ages and will surely level down the entire Kunlun Void in one and a half years!"

"What if you killed me! You are not qualified to face other people here!"

"My strength is only the weakest. If I meet the boss, I can guarantee that your strength is vulnerable!"

Ye Chen looked at the fifth blood spirit clan coldly, and shook his head: "You are too much nonsense."

The Jiuyou Heavenly Killing Spear came out again, tearing the opponent's body instantly.

It turned into a splash of flesh and blood, shocking.

At the same time, an extremely small spar fell on the fifth of the blood spirit clan.

There is a bright light above the spar.

Ye Chen shook his five fingers, and the spar flew to the palm of his hand.

Although small, Ye Chen could feel the energy inside.

Extremely rich.

"What is this, and why is the energy contained in it so familiar?"

Just as Ye Chen murmured, a figure in red came over.

Mourning.

Mourning's face was pale, and it was obvious that the injuries on his body were not light: "Master of the tomb."

Ye Chen's eyes shrank, and he quickly said, "How are you feeling, do you need to find a place to heal and rest?"

Mourning shook his head: "No need. I wouldn't be so embarrassed if it hadn't been for that guy to limit my power with spells, but judging from this person's methods, this group of blood spirits is far from what I imagined. It's simple. I played against one here a few days ago. Although I hurt the opponent, I didn't feel good."

"I thought the power I faced was the strongest among this group of blood spirit races, but now it looks like it's far behind."

"The next step will be more difficult. But the chance will be greater, just like the spar in your hand."

Ye Chen's gaze fell on the spar, and he curiously asked, "Mourning, do you know this thing?"

Mourning nodded: "The power inside is similar to the light of reincarnation in the reincarnation cemetery. They belong to the power of the original source, but the spar is too small to exert all its power."

"But even so, the power it bursts out is not something that the general emperor realm can contend."

"Master of the tomb, crush this thing and feel it slightly."

Ye Chen naturally did so, and instantly the spar turned into countless stars and poured into Ye Chen's body.

Ye Chen felt that his blood was boiling.

These spars are actually very suitable for their blood.

Not only that, he even found that the sleeping bloodline had a sense of awakening.

It's just that this spar has too little energy.

Unable to fully activate the blood.

"Mourning, I feel the blood in my body is strange, like..."

Before Ye Chen finished speaking, Mo Ning said: "Tomb Lord, have you forgotten the state you were just now? Do you think that with your current power can kill the strong blood spirit race? Even I can't fight it. Say you can't."

Ye Chen shook his head, the feeling just now was very subtle, he seemed to be controlled.

As for the strength of the power he can not tell.

After killing the fifth blood spirit clan, that feeling completely disappeared.

Mourning knew that Ye Chen's bloodline had not yet awakened. As for the situation just now, it might be caused by Ye Chen's belief, or the bloodline had taken the initiative to protect the Lord.

There is a certain probability that that power has not yet reached the point where Ye Chen can use it arbitrarily.

If the bloodline awakens, Ye Chen can suppress these blood spirit ants with a wave of his hand.

"Tomb Lord, if I'm not wrong, your power just now comes not from the blood dragon or the divine thunder, but from the blood in your body. It's just that your blood hasn't fully awakened yet, but it has a hint of evidence. , All you have to do is to activate the blood in the body step by step, which is more important than anything else."

"After one and a half years, facing those real blood spirit clan powerhouses, your current strength is not qualified to fight, unless the blood is opened! You have a chance!"

"So what we need to do now is to wake up the blood in your body as soon as possible."

Chapter 1134: Next evolution!

Of course, Ye Chen wanted to rejuvenate the blood line more than anyone, but this was not easy said.

Xue Qiye said that he was a reincarnation bloodline, but Kunlun Xu identified him as Fangen.

If he could wake up, he would wake up long ago.

He knew this road was difficult.

Mourning seemed to perceive Ye Chen's doubts, and said, "Actually, it's not difficult. The abnormality in your body just now comes from those spars, but the energy of this spar is too small. If you find a bigger spar, maybe there is a chance to completely revive your blood."

"The owner of the tomb, there are still four strong blood spirit tribes left. I suspect that one of them must have mastered this power!"

"But the deeper you go, the greater the danger. Are you sure you want to go deeper?"

Check out new PVP arena battles!

Mourning's words were full of seriousness.

Ye Chen hesitated for a few seconds, before he put his hands behind him, and walked toward the depths.

"Since these people have the power to awaken my dormant blood, no matter what, I will have it!"

"Six of them, two of them died in just a few days. I'm afraid it is them who are afraid!"

...

At the same time, the blood spirit tribe elders in the central place and the other three directions all felt their hearts shaken.

There has long been a connection between the six elders living in the blood spirit secret realm.

But now that the connection is broken, there is only one possibility!

The fifth has an accident!

The faces of all four changed drastically!

How long did it take for the sixth and fifth to fall directly!

An invisible sense of coercion hung over them.

It's like the devil is coming!

The blood spirit clan powerhouse in the central land set his eyes to the west, his eyes filled with endless anger!

"It seems that the ants in Kunlun Xu really want to challenge my bottom line this time?"

"Kill my fellow clan, you really think you can kill the blood spirit clan!"

"ridiculous!"

"Since you want to play this game, I have to see who has the last laugh."

The blood spirit elder in the central place closed his eyes, his aura rose suddenly, holding a spar in his hand.

The spar is much larger than the spar in the hands of the old five.

It also represents the true source of power.

His eyes were cold, his fingers pinched, and an ancient **** rune loomed.

His fingers stretched out suddenly, and one pointed on the ancient rune.

The rune shattered in an instant, as if it turned into a sky full of stars and scattered madly in all directions.

Finally, it is attached to the huge formation around it.

Waves flowed through the formation, and an old voice came from the vast nine days.

The whole ground began to vibrate wildly!

I saw that the surrounding formations began to shrink!

Crazy shrinking!

"I don't care where you are now. I believe that with such a technique, you will eventually come to the Central Land! I want to see who gave you the courage to kill me!"

The icy voice instantly resounded through the central place.

At the same time, Ye Chen, Ji Siqing, Mourning and others were also aware of the vibrations around them.

Ye Lingtian was the first to discover something at the end: "Hall Master, look!"

Everyone looked in one direction, and saw the formation enchantment surging with billowing smoke.

Roar like ten thousand beasts!

Extremely strong!

Seeing this scene, Ye Chen squinted his eyes slightly: "Mourning, why does this formation enchantment shrink so at this moment? This destroys the ecology of the entire formation, after all, the formation is irreversible."

Mourning's expression was extremely serious. She didn't show much interest in the rapidly shrinking formation barrier. Instead, she looked towards the center and said, "I'm afraid the strangeness of this formation is artificial. Someone is forcibly gathering us here. together."

"It's also easy to find us so that you can catch it all at once!"

Ji Siqing's expression is also weird: "Could it be those of the Blood Spirit Race whose companions have died? I'm afraid this incident will not end well."

Mourning nodded: "The person who can control such a formation is probably the strongest among those people. We must be careful. This time, we may not face a strong blood spirit, but four. Bit!"

"And no one of these four can be underestimated."

"This is destined to be a fierce battle."

Ye Chen glanced at the reincarnation cemetery, Xue Qiye was playing chess inside, with his left and right hands playing chess with each other.

As if indifferent to everything.

"Senior Blood, when I will face those strong blood spirit races, can you do it for me?"

Ye Chen said.

But Xue Qiye just smiled and did not answer Ye Chen's desire at all.

Ye Chen could only temporarily shelve this idea. This time, he turned his gaze on Xiao Huang.

Xiao Huang was too lazy to sleep.

There was a mysterious spirit fruit lying beside it.

The medicinal effect of Xuan Lingguo can evolve once Xiao Huang takes it! There is even the qualification to transform!

He must take a gamble.

"Xiao Huang, you immediately take the profound spirit fruit!"

Ye Chen said hurriedly.

Xiao Huang, who was sleeping comfortably in the reincarnation cemetery, naturally heard Ye Chen's voice, opened his eyes, and the blue and red pupils became more and more coquettish.

Its gaze fell on Xuan Ling Guo's body, and said excitedly: "Are you sure?"

"Yes, sure!"

"it is good!"

Xiao Huang is not nonsense, it has been waiting for this moment for too long.

After all, the profound spirit fruit was obtained by Ye Chen for it. Whether it can take it, in fact, it is still up to Ye Chen.

And now Ye Chen obviously gave it a clear answer.

Don't mention how excited it is!

No more nonsense, Xiao Huang grabbed the Xuan Ling Guo and swallowed it all.

The moment it swallowed the profound spirit fruit, an extremely crimson light appeared all over its body.

Its body shape seems to be pulled by an invisible force.

Xiao Huang's expression was a little bit painful, and he let out a terrifying roar!

The roar spread far, and even Xue Qiye noticed something. The player who played chess paused for a moment, and the afterglow glanced.

Xue Qiye smiled and continued to play chess.

"Xiao Huang Can you bear it?"

Seeing this scene, Ye Chen was a little worried and could only communicate with consciousness.

Xiao Huang's face was hideous, the hair on her body began to change, and her whole body seemed to have been blown out, a bit huge.

The strong pain almost made it painful.

It barely opened its eyes and said to Ye Chen: "You don't care about me, give me half an hour, and I will hold it through and start the next evolution."

"This time evolution, I don't know what the outcome will be, after all, the profound spirit fruit is too powerful."

"But I know one thing very well. Profound spirit fruit can make me stronger! Strong enough to crush those guys outside!"

"The only thing you have to do is to survive in the hands of those guys and hold on until I come out, understand?"

Ye Chen didn't expect Xiao Huang to be so serious.

He retracted his consciousness, and no longer paid attention to everything in the reincarnation cemetery.

Chapter 1135: face!

Right now, he must find a way to fight the remaining four blood spirit powerhouses.

Not only for his own blood.

Even more the secret behind the reincarnation cemetery.

At this time, the barrier is still shrinking, allowing them to live less and less space.

This made Ye Chen think of a game of China.

He just doesn't know what he will face when he shrinks to the extreme.

...

Ten minutes later.

Ye Chen, Ji Siqing and others finally stopped.

They have come to a huge square.

The square rises from the ground, a full five meters high.

It is extremely wide, and it is a huge circle.

Obviously, this place is where this group of strong blood spirits live.

"Go up."

Mourning glanced at the violent formation behind him, and said quickly.

Everyone stepped out one step at a time, the strength under their feet exploded, and finally landed firmly on the central square.

And the formation enchantment that had been shrinking stopped completely.

Everything is closed.

Obviously, that power finally wanted to force everyone here.

"Fuck!"

Suddenly, applause sounded in the central square.

I saw an old man with a fairy style and bones staring at them interestingly, his palms constantly flapping.

And behind the old man were three other black-robed old men, and everyone's eyes were full of anger!

As if to tear Ye Chen and others into pieces.

After all, their brother just died at the hands of these people.

One of the blood spirit clan old men couldn't help it anymore, and just wanted to make a move, but he was stopped by the old man with the immortal wind.

"The third child, the visitor is a guest. It's not good for you to shoot like this."

The elder of the blood spirit tribe stunned, glanced at the old man of the Xianfeng Dao bones, and said angrily: "Boss, this group of guys killed the fifth and the sixth. If I don't kill them, how can I be the dead brother? Ah, no matter what, these people are going to die!"

The old man of Xianfeng Dao Bone seems to be the strongest existence of the remaining four!

It is the boss of these blood spirit tribe old men!

He smiled, unable to see any anger, and then, with a light wave of his arm, the third oldest of the blood spirit clan was shocked back to his original position in an instant.

He even more calmly said: "Killing is a game, and some hatreds are naturally to be reported, but I have a lot of doubts in my heart that have not been solved yet, and they cannot die yet."

After speaking, the old man took three more steps, holding his hands behind him, and staring at Mourning in red.

"Girl, a few days ago, I let you escape by luck. We still met today, but this time, our blood spirit race doesn't plan to let the tiger go back to the mountain again!"

"I'm very curious about your identity, your roots show that you are only in your twenties, but when I look at your eyes, I can feel a sense of time. I want to know, who are you?"

Mourning snorted coldly, his body was covered with a chill, and his murderous intent broke out: "My identity, how do you have the right to know that if it weren't for me to be unable to enter the heyday, you might have been a corpse long ago, how can you be qualified to talk nonsense here? ."

The old man of Xianfeng Dao bone laughed loudly: "What a fierce woman, I really don't know where your confidence comes from. Judging from the aura of your body, you should be injured. It seems that the fifth child did it for us. Issues,."

"You are the strongest person in this group, but it is absolutely impossible to be the fifth opponent with the hole card. I want to know how you killed the fifth!"

This is also the biggest doubt in the old man's mind.

The moment he disconnected from his companion, he vaguely saw something.

It was a terrifying blow.

In his opinion, among these people, only the strength of Emperor Mourning can do it.

As for Ye Chen, although he had paid attention to it a bit, when he discovered that Ye Chen was only in the Void King Realm, he still didn't have much doubt.

"Answer me, I might consider giving you a complete body."

His tone seemed to come from the fall of nine days, full of coldness and disdain.

How could Mourning compromise, she stepped forward in a step, her red dress was floating, her aura rose forcibly!

"How can there be so many reasons for killing? My only goal since I was born, Mourning, is to destroy all the remnants of you blood spirit race!"

"Blood Spirit Race shouldn't exist!"

Hearing the word "remaining evil", the old man of the fairy wind and bones shrank, his original plain smile seemed to be extremely cold.

For him, what he hates most is that someone insults the three words Blood Spirit Race.

The key point is this insult comes from this humble ant.

"You really think that you can control everything if you kill the fifth one. Today, I will let you feel what fear is!"

The words fell, and the whole square was windy.

An extremely terrifying power suddenly surged.

I saw a long sword next to him, directly drawn out, and it shot at Mourning quickly.

Mourning's eyes were cold, and she could feel the power contained in this blow.

She is obviously unstoppable now.

The only thing she can do is bear!

She rose to the extreme, and then sacrificed a red sword!

The sword intent danced, gathered to the extreme, shot directly, and rushed to face the sword intent of the old man of the fairy wind road!

"boom!"

The red sword shattered on the spot!

The old man's sword intent is getting faster and faster.

Finally, he came to Mourning's body.

Mourning pinched the Jue with her fingers, her face changed slightly. She knew that the other party was very strong, but she didn't know how strong it was.

For her, it seems like a mountain. If there is no injury, combined with the light of reincarnation, she may be eligible to resist.

But now she is obviously incapable.

Seeing that the sword intent was about to penetrate Mourning's body, the old man with the bones of the fairy wind smiled: "The ant is really an ant. I thought you could always bear a few points. Now it seems that I look up to you, you Can't bear even a single blow, it's ridiculous."

Mourning's face was pale! However, a tall figure appeared in front of him.

Naturally Ye Chen!

At this moment, a knowing smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

When she came here, the biggest reliance on her was not her own strength, but the reincarnation tomb owner and the strength behind the tomb owner.

She didn't believe that the tomb owner would die like this!

It's just that, if the tomb owner Xuwang Realm, if Senior Xue Qiye doesn't make a move, what should he do?

Chapter 1136: It's still 1 point!

Ye Chen doesn't care about everything. As a man, he won't let the injured woman bear this blow.

Looking at the power that was rushing in, Jiuyou Sky-killing Spear was once again sacrificed, piercing the void directly!

"boom!"

The two forces collided, and the blood dragon and demonic energy swallowed towards the old man's sword intent.

But although the blow was not weak, I still noticed the disparity.

Ye Chen's body flew horizontally in an instant, and it turned over and barely landed on the ground.

Fortunately, he was wearing the protective magic weapon obtained from Shizun, otherwise this blow would definitely kill him.

Ye Chen wiped off the blood stains on the corners of his mouth and looked at Mourning: "You are injured. Let Ye Luoer give you some healing liquid. As for this, give it to me temporarily. I only need to hold on for half an hour and we will have it. vitality."

"Ye Luoer, take care of Miss Mo."

Ye Chen ordered.

Ye Luoer nodded and went directly to Mourning's side, took out some medicinal materials, and prepared to treat Mourning's injuries.

She looked curiously at the elders of the blood spirit race. She didn't know why, the blood in her body seemed to have seen something special. This feeling was very subtle, Ye Luoer couldn't tell, and didn't think about it.

The only thing she had to do was to listen to Ye Chen's words.

Ye Chen took a step and stared at the old man with the fairy wind and the bones: "If you want to play, how about I play with you?"

The old man of Xianfeng Dao bone narrowed his eyes, he was a little curious about Ye Chen's identity, after all, it was almost impossible to withstand his blow, the immortal Void King Realm.

"It seems that the young man covered by the **** mist is you. Your existence makes me very uncomfortable. Although I don't know what qualifications you have to shake me and your blood spirit race, it is not important, because you will soon become A cloud of blood."

"But God has a good life. I want to give you a chance. If you survive my sword formation, I can consider letting you go, but if you can't survive, then I'm sorry. You have to bear the sword. Physical pain!"

After finishing speaking, the old man of Xian Feng Dao Bone looked at the three people behind him, and said: "Swords are up! I want to see what is special about this kid, and God can't check it!"

He enjoys playing with others!

And Ye Chen was the one to play with!

He was not in a hurry to kill Ye Chen, but played a little bit to death! He wants to unlock Ye Chen's secrets even more!

This secret must be very important to the Blood Spirit Race!

Although the three blood spirit elders did not understand the boss's behavior, they still closed their eyes and pinched their fingers.

An ancient formation pattern instantly appeared in the circular square.

The lines are as dense as a spider web.

After that, countless flying swords flew out of the ground!

The powerful sword formation also carries violent blood, enough to swallow everything!

"Boy, do you dare to enter?"

The old man of Xianfeng Dao bone sneered.

Ye Chen glanced at the sword formation, he could feel that the power inside was extremely disordered, and if he rushed in, he was very likely to be torn apart.

But he has no choice. Right now, he must delay time for Xiao Huang!

"Humph!"

Ye Chen snorted and stepped directly into it.

The formation was submerged instantly!

Within the sword formation, the wind swept across! Someone invaded, and the sword array instantly showed its hideous scene.

Whooshooooo...

The sky is full of sword energy, and it is boundless.

For a while, endless sword energy swept towards Ye Chen in all directions.

At that moment, Ye Chen only felt that he seemed to be caught in a sea of swords.

With sword energy in all directions, he will wring himself into pieces.

"Hall Master, you have entered the sword formation!" Ye Lingtian said.

"Does Ye kill the sky?" Ji Siqing frowned.

"Why is Mr. Ye so impulsive!"

Ye Luoer's mind was tight, she didn't want Ye Chen to have an accident more than anyone else.

The master said that only Ye Chen is qualified to explore the true secrets of her life experience.

At this moment, Ye Luoer felt a little regretful, if she had the talent for cultivation, would everything change now?

The four blood spirit elders in the distance did not make any more moves, paying attention to Ye Chen in the sword formation with disdain.

The youngest sneered: "How long do you think this ant can last in strength? One minute or half a minute? Haha!"

Another strong blood spirit clan said: "He is in the Void King Realm, I am afraid that he can't hold it for ten seconds. This is the bloodthirsty sword formation of the blood spirit, and those in the Kunlun Void Emperor Realm may not necessarily bear it. Not to mention this waste!"

The old man of Xianfeng Dao bone didn't speak, his eyes always paid attention to Ye Chen!

He wanted to know what the secret of Ye Chen was!

In the sword formation.

"kill!"

At the moment when the Blood Spirit Bloodthirsty Sword Array wanted to destroy himself, Ye Chen's eyes burst out with cold light and shouted loudly.

boom.....

The whole body burst out, the sword light flashed, and the sword array unfolded.

At this moment, Jiuyou Sky-killing spear came out.

The spear intent continued to spread, and in a blink of an eye, with Ye Chen as the center, the sky was filled with spear intent. The endless wandering caused by the three great spears and the bloodthirsty sword array of blood spirits, at this moment, are full of murderous intent. These two energies converge, as if to destroy the world!

Within the sword formation, the storm was rising, and the situation swept the turbulence in all directions!

The collision of sword qi burst into dull roars.

The mountains and rivers are shaking, and the world is dark.

The waves are rolling, flying sand and rocks!

Every second, there are countless roars exploding, like thunder constantly above the void.

"What a powerful blood spirit bloodthirsty sword formation!"

After fighting for a moment Seeing that the three great spears showed defeat, Ye Chen's pupils contracted, and the cold light in his eyes flickered.

After all, the three best guns are still a little short!

"Three great spears are not enough! What about my silver needle?"

The three great spears are powerful! If Ye Chen could be stronger, perhaps with his three perfect shots, it was enough to compete with this blood spirit bloodthirsty sword.

However, it is a bit worse now. His realm is still not enough.

To break through this bloodthirsty sword formation of blood spirit, more powerful means are needed.

The power of Lin Qingxuan's silver needle!

The silver needle itself has terrifying combat effectiveness!

This time, Ye Chen wanted to see all his hole cards, could he still break this **** sword formation!

Chapter 1137: Unbearable!

Outside the sword array.

The people of the Blood Spirit Race looked at Ye Chen, and the sneer at the corner of their mouths grew stronger.

In their eyes, it is impossible for ordinary people to break through this sword formation.

Not to mention the virtual king realm, even if Ye Chen is the emperor realm, he is not qualified.

But right now, Ye Chen had already survived more than ten seconds.

This is tantamount to slap them invisibly.

The old man of the Blood Spirit Race who was sure Ye Chen could not last for ten seconds before, his face became a little darker.

"It seems that this little beast is more difficult than we thought."

"The **** mist obscures his trail and prevents us from checking it. There must be a reason. We must kill him as soon as possible!"

"The fourth child, the second child and I maintain the formation. You go to the formation and kill this kid! You are the power of the Emperor Realm. You should be able to kill a Void King Realm trapped by the sword formation."

The third blood spirit clan said, his eyebrows were a little serious.

The existence of young people in the sword formation is too incredible.

It even destroyed all balance in front of me.

Must be beheaded.

"Boss, I went in and killed this kid, will I be overkill?"

The old blood spirit clan looked at the old man with the bones of Xianfeng Dao who had not spoken.

The old man closed his eyes, as if he didn't care about everything.

I don't know how long it took, he opened his eyes and nodded: "Go ahead, the existence of this guy makes me very uncomfortable. We have more important things to do, so we won't waste time here."

With the consent of the boss, the fourth child didn't talk nonsense, sneered, and rushed directly into the sword formation.

Ji Siqing, Mourning and others naturally saw this scene, their eyes were cold.

Ye Chen's strength is very strong, and it is even more unexpected, but no matter how you say it, it is also a virtual king!

If you face the formation while facing the powerful emperor realm, you will definitely be invincible!

Ji Siqing didn't hesitate anymore, she released the killing intent all over her body, and a thin sword appeared in her hand. Just about to rush into the sword formation, she found that her hand was held by someone.

It was Mourning who stopped her.

Ji Siqing's eyes condensed, and he said coldly: "What are you doing, Ye Xitian is in danger now, what we can do is to rescue him from the danger!"

Mourning shook his head: "It's useless, this sword formation comes from ancient times, and it also has the meaning of blood spirit. Didn't you find that there is a **** light outside the sword formation? Except for people from the blood spirit race, no one should even want to enter. , If you don't want to turn into a blood mist, try it."

Ji Siqing hesitated for a few seconds, she took a deep look at the sword formation, took a few steps, and instantly felt that her cheek was hurt by the blood spirit, like a knife cut.

It's too uncomfortable.

She believed Mourning's words.

"Then what should we do? Sit and wait?"

Mourning shook his head: "The only thing we can do right now is to replenish our energy. Once the tomb owner slays the sword formation and the powerful emperor who entered the sword formation, we will take action to deal with the remaining three. People! This is our only chance!"

When Ji Siqing heard these words, he almost vomited a mouthful of blood.

Let Ye Xitian break the formation and kill a very powerful emperor?

how can that be!

Even the Void King Realm against the sky does not have this qualification!

I'm crazy!

"Mourning, I think you are going to die without saving, Ye Jitian's strength, you and I know better, do you think he can do that? Ridiculous!"

Ji Siqing's face suddenly darkened.

She even became hostile to Mourning.

In her eyes, Mourning is the one who bullies and fears hardship!

She just wanted to do it, but found that Mourning had been in front of her: "Ji Siqing, do you really think you know the young man in the sword formation?"

"No, you don't understand."

"He doesn't die so easily. The person standing behind him is beyond your imagination! Also, I can tell you accurately that it is impossible for these people of the emperor realm to kill him!"

"If you don't believe it, you can wait for five minutes. If he dies, I would rather burn my blood and cultivation base and die with everyone present! If he survives, I hope you will be in awe from now on!"

Hearing these words of Mourning, Ji Siqing hesitated for a few seconds, but finally did not choose to rush into the formation.

"Then I will believe you once!"

...

At this moment, the sword is in the formation.

Ye Chen sacrificed Lin Qingxuan's silver needle, and the silver needle trembled violently under the urging of the surrounding spiritual energy and the power of the formation.

There was a dazzling light around the silver needle.

Even expanding.

In the blink of an eye, it seemed to be a mountain, heading towards the countless sword shadows.

"Go and help Jiuyou Kill the Sky Spear!"

Ye Chen roared.

Silver Needle headed towards the suppression of the sword formation with a destructive aura, covering everything.

Jiuyou Skykiller also noticed that Silver Needle was helping him, breaking away from everything, and it was constantly rotating with Silver Needle, as if a tornado had formed in the sword formation!

The tornado ravaged everything, and countless sword intents were swallowed on the spot.

Amidst the roars, Silver Needle and Nine Nether Killing Spear carried the power of heaven and earth, like a broken bamboo!

In the sword formation, a mess, as if torn apart mercilessly.

Tens of thousands of sword intent disappeared.

At this moment, Ye Chen had the upper hand in the confrontation of the Blood Spirit Bloodthirsty Sword Formation.

"not good!"

"Damn it, this guy, what a sacred thing he sacrificed!"

Several members of the Blood Spirit Race's eyes widened, filled with incomparable panic.

"Fourth, hurry up!"

The fourth blood spirit clan naturally did not dare to waste any more time, he could feel the power in the sword formation had been weakened!

His eyes were full of killing intent, and blood was glowing all over his body, turning into an afterimage, instantly appearing behind Ye Chen.

"Little beast, I admit that you are out of our Blood Spirit Race's expectations, but you still cannot escape!"

Ye Chen naturally felt the sound of breaking through the air behind him, he wanted to react, it was too late!

Who would have thought that someone else would appear in the sword formation at this time!

The key is still a powerful emperor!

Ye Chen, who was locked in the center, even felt suffocated.

Just as the fourth blood spirit clan was about to touch Ye Chen, a dragon chant resounded in Ye Chen's body.

A blood dragon came out of Ye Chen's body and even blocked Ye Chen's back.

"boom!"

The destructive force instantly collides with the blood dragon!

The blood dragon was shaken out on the spot, and Ye Chen also shook back a dozen steps, barely stabilizing his figure.

He turned around abruptly, staring at the fourth blood spirit clan in front of him with cold eyes: "It seems that the blood spirit clan is really rubbish, and I'm a junior!"

The fourth blood spirit clan's fourth son heard the word trash with a grim face: "Little beast, you dare to insult our blood spirit clan and seek death!"

He instantly turned into a stream of light, and a blood-red full moon scimitar appeared in his hand! The scimitar condensed the cold killing intent and directly wiped it towards Ye Chen's neck!

Ye Chen's face was serious, and the power of the silver needle could not be used. He could only hold his five fingers and hold the Jiuyou Skykiller in the palm of his hand. With the spear turned, he went directly to the scimitar of the fourth blood spirit clan.

Chapter 1138: You shouldn't do it!

"Hmph, dare to resist, in that case, I will show you what is insignificance!"

The old four of the blood spirit clan took two steps, the momentum was like a rainbow, the whole body exploded, and the momentum rolled. With a slash, he greeted him directly!

The power of the Emperor Realm is fully utilized!

One shot and one knife directly collided in the formation, and it exploded instantly!

Ye Chen instantly felt an extremely shocking force crash.

This force almost broke his arm!

"boom!"

Jiuyou Skykiller broke free of Ye Chen's hand directly, flew out, and finally fell from a high altitude, inserting it into the sword formation.

Not only that, Ye Chen felt the air pressure come in mercilessly, and his body flew upside down, and finally hit the ground fiercely.

Ye Chen spit out blood, his face pale to the extreme.

He had just faced the formation, his dantian vitality was almost exhausted, and now he was facing the peak emperor realm, how to fight?

He communicated with the reincarnation cemetery for the first time, but Xue Qiye was still playing chess and had no plans to make a move.

Faced with Ye Chen's request, Xue Qiye only replied: "The time has not arrived, you don't need me."

This made Ye Chen almost cursed!

If Xue Qiye doesn't make a move again, how to fight?

The fourth blood spirit clan had already arrived in front of Ye Chen. He looked at Ye Chen condescendingly, and stretched out his thin and powerful hand: "I don't like other people to cover up, I want to see what is under your mask. That kind of face!"

When the words fell, the old blood spirit tribe shook his four or five fingers, and the mask on Ye Chen's face was instantly taken off, revealing an extremely young face!

Seeing Ye Chen's true face, the fourth blood spirit clan stunned slightly. For some reason, he always felt a little familiar.

As for where he has seen it, he doesn't know it!

"Boy, I thought what kind of face was under the mask, huh, I really don't know what you are hiding!"

"However, all this is not important anymore! Don't talk about your face, even your head, I want it!"

The old four of the blood spirit clan blasted out a punch.

The whole body exploded in anger.

Within the dantian, the sea of qi roared out and merged into the fists.

The wind is surging, the spirit of heaven and earth gathers!

This punch contains the blood spirit race!

This punch seems to destroy everything!

His eyes were ferocious, he wanted to smash Ye Chen into a powder!

He has this qualification!

Ye Chen's head turned quickly, and there was a blow from a powerful emperor in his eyebrows, but it was impossible to compare with the power of the blood spirit race!

He thought of what he got in Shizun Cave!

But now it is too late to use!

Seeing that a punch was about to fall, even if Ye Chen used the power of Divine Thunder, he was not qualified!

Can only watch a punch fall.

He wanted to bet whether Xue Qiye would make a move, but there was no movement in the cemetery of Samsara!

The fourth blood spirit clan smiled, his smile was ferocious, and his eyes had seen a cloud of blood mist.

Humble humans have only the life of becoming a slave!

The cultivators in this world are **** of the lowest level!

Trying to fight in vain is looking for death!

The shadow of the boxing was getting closer and closer, only an inch from the center of Ye Chen's forehead.

Suddenly, the abnormality came out!

Ye Chen's eyebrows flashed a dark and cold light.

This light is like an eye.

Eyes from hell.

Seeing this scene, the fourth blood spirit clan said, "What is this?"

The third eye?

wrong!

This power is a bit cold, as if it can swallow everything.

He even felt that the hell-like eyes seemed to produce countless devilish energy, hindering his power.

This feeling is like hitting cotton!

"Little beast, what is the thing on your eyebrows!!"

The fourth blood spirit clan cried out in horror. He wanted to withdraw his fist, but found that he was not qualified!

Not only that, he also noticed that Ye Chen's eyes turned red.

This feeling of crimson, even with a hint of coldness.

It's like seeing another person!

"You shouldn't touch him, no one has the right to deprive him of his life! Even your blood spirit race! You should not disturb the deity's rest, sin is unforgivable!"

"You will be thrown into hell, without the qualifications for reincarnation!"

An old voice suddenly sounded, and the fourth oldest of the blood spirit clan was completely frightened.

He had never seen such an unthinkable thing in his life.

The power of that eyebrow can actually speak!

Crucially, he found that all his power was ruthlessly swallowed!

A mist surged around, everything within the sword formation was completely covered!

Can't see clearly!

"You...who are you! I'm from the Blood Spirit Race..."

The fourth blood spirit clan just wanted to say something, but found that the eye above Ye Chen's head blinked.

Cold and bloodthirsty.

Then, his arm was almost stiff.

As if frozen.

"Crack!"

A clear voice resounded, and then his arm shattered under his gaze.

Completely broken arm!

how can that be!

The fourth blood spirit clan was completely stunned, and even forgot the pain.

"Snapped!"

The wind is rolling! For a time, the sky and the earth shook, the sun and the moon were dark.

The roars were like thunder.

A substantial wave of air tumbling toward the old fourth of the blood spirit clan.

Wherever the powerful air waves pass, no grass will grow, sand and rocks will fly!

The fourth blood spirit clan was lifted off the spot!

And the eye of **** was already suspended above the sword formation, looking condescendingly at the fourth oldest blood spirit clan.

"You ask who I am? Even if the blood spirit family Lin Jiangxuan is in front of the deity, he must kneel and surrender!"

A voice sounded like from nine days!

And the fourth blood spirit clan who heard this sentence was completely petrified!

The name Lin Jiangxuan! He is so familiar!

It is the belief of countless blood spirit clan powerhouses!

The object he pursued all his life!

And such a heaven-defying existence, even surrendered in front of the eyes of hell!

What the **** is this!

Who is this young man!

Who will tell him!

At this moment, the Eye of Hell fell from a high altitude, forming a ghost.

The phantom was covered by demonic energy, vaguely a human form.

"Kneel down!"

These two words alone have crushed the most vulnerable part of the blood spirit clan's fourth oldest.

"Plop!" With a sound, he knelt down on the spot.

The blood spirit race is arrogant, but the other party knows that name and dares to take such an attitude. It is definitely an existence of a higher plane!

He didn't dare to think too much about how this kind of existence could be on an ant!

The only thing he can do now is to protect himself!

"This adult I didn't mean to offend you, I just want to deal with that kid. If you accidentally offend you, please let your adults ignore the villain and let it go!"

"Let you go?" The devilish phantom sneered.

"Yes... I am willing to serve you and do everything for you!"

The old four of the blood spirit tribe.

Suddenly, the ghost laughed! Laughing loudly!

"Trash is trash, you know the identity of that young man!"

"His future achievements are far better than his deity!"

"He is the only existence who can control reincarnation!"

Chapter 1139: eye for eye!

Controlling reincarnation?

When the fourth blood spirit clan heard these words, the expression on his face completely solidified.

There are thousands of great roads in the world, and the strongest way is reincarnation!

But who would have thought that this kid is the one who controls reincarnation.

His eyes fell on Ye Chen again, he wanted to see through that young man, but found that he was not qualified at all!

Suddenly, he noticed something again.

The youth is covered with a faint light!

The light of reincarnation!

The power of the world's origin!

The key is that this source of power is more terrifying than any strong man he has ever seen!

"This....."

This time, he really believed the words of the phantom.

This young man must die, or he will definitely threaten the blood spirit race.

If you control the origin of such a great avenue, if you don't die, your future achievements are absolutely terrifying!

But with the existence of this devilish phantom in front of him, it is very difficult for him to do it!

The key is that no one outside knows what happened inside! Otherwise, if the other blood spirit races enter here, they will definitely be able to fight this phantom!

His head spins quickly!

But there is no result!

And Ye Chen in the distance gradually woke up, he just felt that his consciousness was in a delicate state, he seemed to be in a world surrounded by demonic energy.

The eyebrow is a world by itself.

This world is dark, bloodthirsty, like hell! Such as Jiuyou!

He could feel that the power of the phantom outside came from this small world at the center of his forehead.

The key is that Ye Chen didn't believe that the center of his eyebrows were nothing but magic beads. This magic beads was so powerful?

Or is he able to communicate with Jiuyou?

After all, his blood is reincarnation blood!

Reincarnation and **** are also related!

Ye Chen's head felt like a burst, and he didn't want to think about it. Right now, it was the key to deal with these powerful blood spirit races.

The secrets of his life experience and the power of the reincarnation cemetery are hidden in these blood spirit races!

The phantom seemed to notice that Ye Chen was sober, turned around and stared at Ye Chen: "You finally came out of the Nine Nether Realm."

Ye Chen was startled: "Nine Nether Realm? Who are you?"

The Xuying smiled slightly: "It doesn't matter who I am, but who you want to be! I could have erased everything from you, but you still have to go for some roads. You have such a bloodline for Jiuyou. Sheng, the evil spirit in your body, the blood dragon in your body, and everything about you all indicate that you will take the Nine Nether Lords to rule everything. Therefore, you cannot die."

"I don't allow anyone to let you die!"

Ye Chen frowned, and he couldn't understand the words of this phantom. What did he think of, he quickly said: "You are the power of the reincarnation cemetery?"

I thought the other party would nod, but I didn't expect the phantom to shook his head: "I've never been trapped. My existence is for you. If you die, I will dissipate! If you really want to follow me, then I It is part of your blood!"

"Well, I can't stay outside for too long. It hurts you and me. Right now, I will give you a strength to fight against the trash in this sword formation! As for the powerful emperors outside, It doesn't seem to need me."

Void Shadow waved his big hand, and the endless magic energy wrapped around Ye Chen's whole body. Ye Chen could clearly feel the aura on his body rise again.

This feeling of controlling power is so cool!

He could even hear the blood dragon roaring in his body, as if this power made the blood dragon enjoy!

After finishing all this, Xu Ying glanced at the fourth old blood spirit clan who was injured behind him, and snorted coldly: "I disdain to take action with ants like you. I know your blood spirit clan still has some life-saving methods. If you want to use it, you can use it. Come out, without me, he can crush your blood spirit pride!"

After speaking, Xu Ying waved his hand and got into Ye Chen's eyebrows.

Everything disappeared.

As if it never existed.

Although he can crush everything, he knows very well that Ye Chen needs time to grow up now.

If you blindly open up everything for him, it is not certain whether Ye Chen can reach that height in the end!

And at this moment, the fourth blood spirit clan was a little confused, he couldn't think of it, that Da Neng would leave like this?

Knowing that you still have a means, and not beheading yourself?

Let that humble Void King Realm waste deal with him?

Even if he is injured, even if the kid wearing the mask has the original power, as long as the opponent does not grow, he sacrifices something like that, this kid will undoubtedly die!

At this moment, his eyes were filled with excitement!

He now controls all the destiny of the Blood Spirit Race! This child must die!

He swallowed a pill, and his injuries recovered more than half in an instant.

Then, the corner of his mouth was drawn with an arc!

With a grip of five fingers, four similar seeds appeared in the hand.

The seed was thrown lightly and landed directly on the ground!

It is growing up crazy!

In a blink of an eye, it became a towering sacred tree!

The towering trees must break through the formation, and the blood is filled!

Ye Chen frowned and raised his eyes to look at the four towering sacred trees, each lingering in the chains of blood and energy, releasing endless coercion, blood and light descended, as if congratulating the birth of the gods.

There is even more blood-like spirit spring surging around.

Icy.

Eroding.

"This thing doesn't look like Kunlun Xu. I'm afraid it comes from the blood spirit race. No wonder it has such a mighty power. If it weren't for the power of the phantom, I might have to kneel in front of these four sacred trees."

"In that case, just try the power that phantom gives me!"

Ye Chen raised his hand slightly, the force that imprisoned the world stopped the blood, and the spirit spring flowing under the sacred tree also stopped abruptly, as if time was not moving forward. I saw that with a slight movement between his fingers, the leaves of the sacred tree flew slowly.

The leaves of the sacred tree are flying in the sky, like a shooting star across the sky.

"interesting."

The fourth blood spirit clan noticed this scene, and the contempt in his heart completely disappeared.

how is this possible!

This kid can even control these leaves!

What the **** is this!

Only the blood spirit race is qualified to control it!

He can't take care of all this! Murderous eyes burst out!

A puff of sword aura soared into the sky, wherever it passed, it entered the land and the vegetation withered.

A little bit of sword power swept past, causing the leaves of the sacred tree to wither, and then ten thousand epee sword auras flew in, every epee sword aura seemed like waves swept across the sky, with power sweeping the world.

"The little beast died!"

The old fourth of the blood spirit clan held a divine sword, and the sword body continuously shot sword aura, converging with ten thousand epee sword aura, and went crazy.

Rumble!

Another divine sword flew, as if across the void, to follow the passage of thousands of years.

"Little beast, that great power is not there, today I will ask you to pay for it!"

A bronze sword reveals its sharp edge, and a red glow blooms like smoke.

"Playing with this stuff again?"

Ye Chen sneered, eyes like cold light, shooting out two sword auras, cutting through the long night.

He raised his hand and moved, the power of the divine thunder flowed with his fingertips, the Jiuyou Skykiller spear appeared in his hand, a spear stabbed, thousands of spear shadows followed, and each one was real, because the frequency was too fast, so that the sword formation would collapse.

Chapter 1140: That guy in the blood!

"Mr. Ye!"

"Hall Master!"

Ye Luoer and Ye Lingtian, even though they were not in the sword formation, were also attacked by Wan Epee Sword Qi.

With their cultivation base, they couldn't stop this sword aura killing domain at all.

"Go away!" Ji Siqing pinched his fingers and faced the sudden overflow of sword energy alone.

She was actually very worried about Ye Sitian.

The sword aura outside the sword formation is so terrifying, how can you resist this Void King Realm in Ye Jitian District?

Ye Xitian is in the formation now, and Mourning is also injured, she must be alone.

However, she did not step into the emperor's realm after all, and her powerful sword intent made her face pale.

It is painful.

She still bears it!

She has been in Kunlun Xu for so many years, and has always been the girl of the sky. Only the appearance of Ye Jitian made her feel threatened.

Although she didn't know the true face of Ye Jitian, she always believed that she would not lose anyone!

But the power of sword energy is still too terrifying!

A trace of blood spilled from the corner of her mouth!

Suddenly, what she discovered, the coercion of the sword energy had disappeared for the most part.

She condensed her eyes, looked to her side, and naturally noticed Mourning.

Mourning glanced at Ji Siqing and smiled, "I should guard everything about the tomb owner."

Ji Siqing's eyebrows frowned: "As a member of the Mo family, how do you call the Lord of the Tomb of Ye Killing Heaven? Do you know him? What is it like when he takes off his mask? Have you seen it?"

Mourning was stunned when he heard these words, and did not speak, but rose to the extreme, his arm shook, and the sword energy from the attack suddenly disappeared!

She couldn't say that Ye Jitian was Ye Chen.

The secret is to be solved by the tomb owner himself.

And in the sword formation.

Ye Chen's devilish energy billowed, and he stood with the Jiuyou Heavenly Killing Spear, and his whole person sent out a sharp edge that surpassed the world, as if turned into a sharp gun, and the murderous aura spread.

laugh! !

The Jiuyou Sky-killing Spear seemed to have swallowed the violent demonic energy in Ye Chen, becoming more and more powerful!

Pay for the unparalleled performance!

Ye Chen danced the Jiuyou Sky-killing Spear, and the blood burst out from his body. A blood dragon rushed out and combined with the Jiuyou Sky-killing Spear. The gods shot from the tip of the spear, enough to contend with the sun and the moon. Turning into daylight, the dragon's blood is like the sun, illuminating the sky again, and a blood dragon soars and goes straight to the ten thousand epee sword.

"Blood dragon, Jiuyou Sky-killing Spear, destroy everything for Laozi!"

boom! !

The intent of the tens of thousands of spears spread, and blood spilled from the corners of the old four of the blood spirit tribe, backing a few steps.

Countless spiritual mists shattered, and the supreme murderous intent emerged!

He turned around and called out a divine sword, almost bloody, fingers frantically pinched.

"Little beast, something interesting! But not enough! Sleepy!"

An old voice came, and the sound went up and down, as if it would be interrupted at any time.

An ancient spirit sword appeared, and at the same time it shot out four auras, shook four towering sacred trees, and then, thousands of sword qi fell from the sky, and the ground split quickly and orderly, forming a Round clearing.

boom!

The four sacred trees moved from and are located in the four directions of the central land, southeast, northwest.

The fourth blood spirit clan forcefully sealed Ye Chen.

A transparent bowl-shaped formation fell on the ground upside down, and Ye Chen was installed in it, surrounded by blood spirit power, containing ancient inscriptions, and full of Taoism! !

"Little beast, it's a glorious death."

The old fourth of the blood spirit clan looked at the blood dragon and Ye Chen in the formation, with a trace of blood hanging on the corner of his lips, "If it weren't for that phantom, how could you hurt me!"

"Hallmaster is trapped, maybe there will be danger?" Ye Lingtian stood in the distance, slightly worried.

"I believe in Mr. Ye." Ye Luoer said frankly without worrying: "The old guy, still want to kill Mr. Ye? I'm afraid it won't be enough to go back and repair for 8,000 years."

Even so, her eyebrows are still a little weird.

She can feel the blood boiling again! ! ! It's like fate.

Among the ancient sword formations, Ye Chen's devilish energy became more and more vigorous, and he moved violently, bursting out endless murderous aura, a spear light rushed to the top of the formation, like a mighty hammer, violently bombarding, causing the sword formation to tremble.

The spear is cold and severe, which can make the cultivators under the Void King Realm fear into the bone marrow, and they will be broken physically and mentally before they meet.

"not good!"

The third of the blood spirit clan outside discovered something, and a fierce expression circulated between his brows, "This son is breaking the formation! Isn't the fourth child able to help this little beast?"

"This son must die!"

"The blood feuds of the fifth and sixth must also be reported!" The second child of the blood spirit clan took out a pill and snorted coldly. "It seems that we all underestimated the ant. When I take this pill, go in and take him in. Sword resolved!"

"I'll take it!" The third of the blood spirit tribe took the **** pill in one hand, "I will personally skin the little beast and cramp to relieve the hatred in my heart!"

The blood spirit clan's second child has not yet reacted, and the third child has already taken the medicine.

In an instant, the four directions were afraid of silence, a great power of great power was surging, and infinite thunderclouds gathered to form an extreme vortex. A pillar of divine light fell down instantly, including the three elders of the blood spirit tribe, and countless Taoist aggregates began to nourish the flesh. .

The old man of Xian Feng Dao Bone glanced, his eyes narrowed slightly, his hands still attached behind him.

In fact, there was some anxiety in his heart, and this anxiety became stronger and stronger.

Could it be that the Void King Realm kid really has the power to destroy the blood spirit race?

He doesn't want to believe it! But now I have to believe it!

He looked at the youngest who rushed into the ancient sword formation, and muttered: "If the youngest and youngest cannot take the little beast together, I can only suppress it myself!"

In the sword array.

The fourth blood spirit clan stepped out step by step, and every step he took made thousands of ripples, and the horrible aura was like a thousand stars bursting!

He gently raised his sword, and an extremely powerful blood spirit burst out!

The power of the four sacred trees also rushed madly!

He stared at Ye Chen, his eyes were extremely terrifying, "Little beast, today I will destroy your soul."

"But if you are willing to kneel and kowtow now to admit your mistakes."

"I can think about it, instead of burning your soul with the fire of blood and spirit, only after you peel your skin and cramp, shatter your soul!"

"Oh." Ye Chen didn't care about the threat. Jiuyou killed the sky spear with one shot. In an instant, countless demon energy billowing spear intent were drawn, like the tide of the sea, ups and downs!

Thousands of spear intents staggered, like ten thousand horses galloping, and as if they were about to kill the sword formation in devastation.

All the goals are the fourth child of the blood spirit clan.

"dead!"

The old fourth of the blood spirit clan roared, and the magic sword in his hand vibrated. Every time the sword was drawn an inch forward, there were thousands of magic lights rushing out. In addition, countless lightning gathered, two destructive forces gathered, but a trace of endless growth sprouted. The force, a round of cyan round shield, blocked the intent of thousands of spears.

Rumble! !

"Old Piff, I am not the same I was before, and I can kill you with one shot!"

Ye Chen was disdainful in his heart.

Although the opponent is in the emperor state, what about it, he is now blessed with devilish energy!

The power the phantom gave him was terrifying!

He knows that there is a time limit must be killed as soon as possible!

"go with!"

Ye Chen stabbed the Jiuyou Skykiller with his backhand. The ancient inscription on the tip of the gun glowed brightly.

In an instant!

There was light everywhere in the formation, like a nine-day Milky Way tilting down, and ten thousand radiances collapsed.

From a distance, there are patches of luster in the formation, and it is impossible to see the scene.

However, the turbulent air through the ancient sword formation shocked everyone.

Mourning saw the scene before her with a strange expression, she could feel the power in the sword formation.

"Did the tomb owner awaken the fellow in the blood?"