

Urban Medical 1221

Chapter 1221: Agreed period

"No, Ye Chen's aura increased too fast, it was a secret technique!"

Many small-eyed little sect elders and leaders have discovered this situation.

Individual heads said: "It depends on Ye Chen, can he survive until the end of the secret method and kill the twelve heads!"

"If the secret method is over, if you can't kill it... Ye Chen, he will die!"

In the presence, of course all the top masters of the six major factions are on!

But there is also a Mr. Jingshui beside him. He and Ye Chen are also dead enemies. If Ye Chen can't kill the twelve heads and Mr. Jingshui, I am afraid it will be hard to escape!

Just as the battle was extremely fierce in Qianjue Square!

A terrifying figure flew from the ancient times, gathering the great power of the great road with both hands, forcibly separating the two sides of the fierce battle!

This person was full of vicissitudes of life, but he looked at Ye Chen and said through the voice: "Ye Chen, can you stop first? First deal with the Huang Family, and then it's not too late to kill these people!"

"Han Yun!"

Ye Chen recognized Han Yun at a glance, "Dare you stop me?"

"Do not!"

"Not blocking, just negotiating!"

Han Yun bowed his head slightly and said through the sound transmission: "Among the six major factions, there are still some that can serve as mainstays and a force that can resist the blood spirit race! It is better to go around them and let them deal with the Huang family, deal with the blood spirit race, and eventually die. Don't die, look at their luck!"

He is probably a high-level cultivator who loves Kunlun Xu.

There is no way, for so many years, the blood spirit race has been suppressed step by step, Kunlun's weakness is extremely weak, he naturally wants to retain as much power as possible!

Ye Chen thought in his heart: Blood Qiye lent me strength, but he could kill these twelve heads!

But there are Jingshui and the people of the Huang Family!

Then Xue Qiye must come out to fight!

There are so many people here that it is not suitable for Blood Qiye to be exposed for the time being. Anyway, they are fighting against the blood spirit race, such a fierce battle, the possibility of surviving is not great, it is better to use them to deal with the blood spirit race!

"I can go around them!"

"But there are three people who must die!"

Ye Chen's voice runs through the world, with irresistible majesty!

"Ye Chen, you!"

"Ye Chen, what do you mean, Senior Han Yun asked us to stop, you still want to do it?"

The heads of Huang Putian and Ling Haizong were immediately not angry!

"To shut up!"

Han Yun yelled violently, venting out a wave of violent violence, and beat the two of them to blood on the spot!

He glanced over the twelve people and said: "Dare to say more, I will kill you all!"

In the face of Han Yun, the twelve heads couldn't bring up the slightest fighting spirit, and each returned to their original place, waiting for Han Yun's ancestor to speak.

The ancestor Han Yun asked: "Brother Ye, I don't know, who else do you want to kill?"

As soon as this is said!

Everyone is shocked!

Han Yun!

The absolute strong who had been stockpiled from the ancient war actually compromised with Ye Chen!

Ye Chen looked cold, his eyes fell on everyone, and said: "The genius conference can continue! However, the leaders of Jingshui, Huangpu Sky, and Qingluanzong must come out to fight me, and I will kill them myself!"

"Last time the genius contest, Jing Shui was extremely shameless, and pushed me to kill the geniuses of all factions!"

"This time, regardless of his connections, I will kill him!"

"As for the two of Qingluanzong, they have troubled me again and again, and they want to kill my senior brother, senior sister and master, so they will die!"

After hearing these words, Han Yun nodded slightly, looked at the three of them, and said, "Since Little Brother Ye, I want to fight with you!"

"Then you go, you can survive if you win!"

"If you lose the battle, you will fall!"

His words were like an emperor's order, even if the connections between the sky and the water had no choice but to agree.

Not far away, Mr. Jingshui stared at Ye Chen, thinking quickly, and suddenly a smile spread out from the corner of his lips: "A few months ago, Ye Chen, you and I had an agreement to fight another life and death battle. I originally thought that you are nothing but you. It's just young and vigorous!"

"Unexpectedly, you really have such strength!"

"I admire your strength!"

Everyone stared at Mr. Jingshui, wanting to see what he was going to say.

Mr. Jingshui has always had a very broad network, active in mind, and scheming. He is willing to bow his head to Ye Chen, there must be some plan!

With a gloomy smile on his face, Mr. Jingshui recognized an elixir with a wave of his hand, and said: "Ye Chen, I don't think your master's injury is light. I have a vitality pill here, which is very good for healing. You will heal your master first, and wait until tomorrow morning, when you and I fight again, how about it!"

"What's more, the time limit we agreed upon is tomorrow! Shouldn't we come as agreed?"

The smile on his cheek gradually calmed down, but his heart was extremely crazy!

He stared at Ye Chen, and secretly said: Xiaoshi, as long as this meeting is over, I will contact them at night to greatly improve the cultivation base!

Tomorrow, I will dispose of your little scumbags, abolish all your limbs, and break your dantian!

Let you spend your whole life in a wheelchair!

Offend me, how can I let you go!

Wow~~

Ye Chen took the pill, glanced at it, and crushed it directly under everyone's eyes!

"Your **** pill I don't care!"

not give a **** about?

This shocked everyone.

The pill that Mr. Jingshui throws out is no ordinary pill!

More than a hundred Dans of vitality!

One of Kunlun Xu's top elixirs!

This kid is ruined casually like this, a madman is not!

Ye Chen ignored everyone's gaze, leaped forward, took out a silver needle, pierced it in the heart, and stabilized the injury temporarily, at the same time, took out the pill and took it directly to the master.

He has great medical skills, how could he need Mr. Jingshui's medicine!

After doing all this, Ye Chen looked at Han Yun and said: "Since the agreed date is tomorrow, I will fulfill it naturally. Tomorrow, Jingshui, Huangpu Sky, and the head of Qingluanzong, I will execute them one by one!"

"Okay, no problem!" Han Yun nodded slightly, glanced over the people of the sects, and said: "Tomorrow, after Ye Chen's battle is over, the contest of geniuses of the sects will officially begin, and the old man will be the chief referee to eliminate everything. Xiao Xiao!"

He took a meaningful look at Dao Zong, Huang Family, and several top sects, and said: "After the competition between the sects, I have my own arrangements!"

With Han Yun's cultivation base, it is natural to know that Ye Sutian is Ye Chen. In addition, he has already made a plan with Ye Sutian, so it is natural that Ye Chen is the mainstay!

"Since Senior Han Yun said so, I will wait to comply!"

Huangpu Tian clasped his fists to wait, but his heart was extremely mad, thinking: Tomorrow?

Haha, will Ye Chen's secret method still be useful tomorrow?

Ye Chen's combat power is at best equivalent to Dao Source Realm!

Without urging the secret law, the Dao Yuan Realm still wants to fight the Emperor Realm?

It's ridiculous!

Moreover, today's Ye Chen's secret method is not in Kunlun. The consequence must be a rest for three to five years. They still don't believe it. Ye Chen's waste can also urge the second secret method. I will kill him until tomorrow. His time!

Chapter 1222: The mysterious powerhouse-Hei Yao!

Qingluanzong's head smiled, wiped the blood from the corners of his lips, clasped his fist and said, "Yes, Senior Han Yun!"

Although he is a strong emperor, but he was beaten to bleed during the battle with Ye Chen just now.

At this moment, he still smiles. Tomorrow, he still doesn't believe it. Tomorrow Ye Chen can still urge these secret methods!

When everyone saw that the three people who were about to fight, they all agreed. The heads and deputy heads of the five major factions, including the head of the Dao Sect and the head of the Tianhai Sect, had to agree. After the previous battle, twelve people on their own side had a fight. Ye Chen didn't win, but was hit by Ye Chen.

Now, they are completely awake, thinking that Ye Chen has the strength of Kunlun Xu's ten geniuses!

For them, the Kunlun Xu's ten geniuses canonized five years ago are no longer the younger generation, and they can even compete with the older generations. Now that there is one more Ye Chen, Ye Chen should also give them to those nine geniuses. Come to deal with it!

"It really calmed down!"

"Yes, Ye Chen is so rampant that he offended the six major factions to his bones at once, and he was unscathed!"

"Yeah, if it wasn't for Senior Han Yun to come out suddenly, this battle might not be the winner!"

Individual minor sect masters slowly said: "If you keep fighting, the twelve heads may not survive a few. I am afraid that Ye Chen will also have to be hit hard and leave!"

"Ye Chen, this son, can no longer be measured by ordinary people!"

"I thought he was a lunatic, but he didn't expect that not only was he strong, but his background was so profound that even Han Yun would give him face..."

Han Yun stood on the sky, and his body was full of infinite avenues of light!

He looked down on more than a hundred sects, and said: "The starting date of the Great Talent Competition will be changed from today to the day after tomorrow, and the registration time will increase a little longer!"

"At the same time, this time the contest of geniuses of all sects continues the original goal. In addition, the old lady, I will personally irrigate the skills of the top ten, and then tell you why the contest of geniuses of sects is held in advance!"

After he finished speaking to everyone, he transmitted to Ye Chen: "The plan has changed, discuss it in the middle of the night!"

Ye Chen nodded slightly, took out thirty-six silver needles, and gave Duan Huaian acupuncture according to the acupoints. At present, the most important thing is to seal up the blood vessels to prevent the injury from expanding. After he leaves, he will personally heal Duan Huaian!

"Well, except for those who are still signing up, the rest of the denominations!"

"Let's disperse all, there will be no competition today!" Han Yun finished his explanation, and disappeared into a stream of light at the end of the sky, seeming to be heading straight to the general meeting that planned this contest of geniuses.

The geniuses of all sects are compared, but there is more than the leader leader!

There are even the Supreme elders of the sects, and Han Yun's call, the upper-middle-level sects, as long as the upper elders who can speak, all gather together, and the geniuses of the sects launched by them in advance!

Watching Ye Chen leave, a black armored young man played with the sword in his hand, with a cold and determined expression between his brows, whispered: "Ye Chen, what qualifications do you have as Ji Siqing's husband-in-law?"

"Don't think that by defeating some rubbish, you can change the reality that you are rubbish!"

"Ji Siqing, it has always been mine!"

"Hei Yao!" At the edge, a white-clothed young man stepped forward, his body was eccentric, his robe swept with the wind, he was amazing, like a young fairy in ancient times. A smile appeared on his calm cheek, and said: "It seems that you have an opponent this time?"

"We Kunlun's top ten geniuses, except for Ji Siqing's younger age, none of our peers has been able to provoke us!"

"But looking at Ye Chen's strangeness, he will soon face us, how do you deal with it?"

"No one!" Hei Yao's expression was cold, "Ye Chen will be killed on the spot!"

Hei Yao's body was filled with an ancient aura, and a ray of profound light lingered down his feet, setting off him like a dark demon!

The long sword he was playing with at his palm and fingertips suddenly turned into a stream of light, piercing through time and space.

A wicked smile appeared on the corner of his lips, and said, "I thought that if I could get a tie with a few heads, would I be able to compete with our Kunlun Xu ten geniuses? The day after tomorrow is the day of Ye Chen's burial!"

"but!"

"If he can catch my sword, he is qualified to be my enemy, otherwise, he can only be the grave under my feet!"

call! !

The black streamer pierced the void and chased 10,000 meters away!

There, Ye Chen was healing Duan Huaian, with his hands on Duan Huaian's back, the violent blood in his body gradually entered Duan Huaian's body in a calm posture, gradually repairing the broken meridians and broken bones in his body!

Huhuhu! ! !

Huhu! !

A stream of blood, turned into the purest power of time, sometimes showing a dragon shape, sometimes a tiger shape, lingering around Duan Huaian and Ye Chen!

Medical and Taoist!

Suddenly, Ye Chen's arms flowed out of life, and there were 108 silver needles floating around his body!

Whizzing! ! !

The silver needle flew out quickly and stabbed at the edge of Duan Huaian's wound With the breath of life, it began to be the wound!

Gradually, a sensation of pain, burning, and even an itchy sensation appeared on Duan Huaian. Everyone saw the bowl-sized blood hole pierced by the long sword, which was gradually healing, and the cells were rapidly healing. Produced, and then formed a meat barrier, and began to fill the void in the wound!

Soon, criss-cross blood vessels and fleshy walls appeared, sealing the **** wounds!

Regeneration of flesh and blood, regeneration of meridians, connection of surrounding meridians, regeneration of internal bones, connection of broken internal bones, healing wounds from the root!

"Bravo!"

"The master's medical skills are simply too powerful. In such a short time, it can actually regenerate the bone meridians!"

Huang Zhantian said with emotion that even though it's normal to be reborn from limbs and rebirth in their realm, it would take at least three to five years, but like Ye Chen, within tens of minutes, the flesh and blood will become Rebirth of meridians and bones is really rare!

"That's natural!"

"Ye Chen is the great medical **** who can restore the broken dantian!" Xiaobi looked triumphant. Suddenly, her expression changed, and suddenly she shouted: "Ye Chen, a sword is flying over here!" She stared at the flying. Streaming light, I saw a black long sword in it!

Huhuhu! !

The black long sword came through the air, and it was Hei Yao's long sword!

A sword gas flew out, and Huang Zhantian personally shot it, but was shaken aside by the black long sword, spurting blood.

"Protect the master!"

"Protect the master!"

"Protect the master!"

In an instant, Huang Wuqiang and the other three took action, each offering their own way, cooperating with the sword and spear in their hands!

boom! !

There was a violent explosion!

The three of them retreated at the same time, and with their strength, they couldn't even stop this sword!

Chapter 1223: anger!

Ye Chen tilted his head to look at the back, that black long sword was too fast, almost an afterimage, and the aura on the key black sword was extremely powerful.

Whose sword?

Why did suddenly come here?

In an instant, Ye Chen had no right to think!

Black Sword is about to touch him!

But Ye Chen did not stop the treatment for Duan Huaian, because once he retreated, the master Duan Huaian would definitely be injured. If the master was hit by the sword, he would definitely die!

The only thing Ye Chen can do is to condense the billowing demon energy and even blood energy in his body into a blood wall to resist everything!

But the wall of blood soon shattered!

boom! ! !

The black long sword suddenly pierced Ye Chen's left shoulder, the sword body was surrounded by black aura, extremely terrifying!

Huang Zhantian stopped the wound and hurried over, and whispered in surprise, "How could it be possible that this is Hei Yao's sword "Wuhen". Hei Yao's cultivation is so strong that he has left me far behind! "

He raised his head again, and saw that Ye Chen didn't say any pain. He didn't even wrinkle his brows and continued to heal Duan Huai'an. He said in his heart: The master would rather die than let Duan Huai'an die!

No wonder, the master can cultivate to this level. I am far inferior to the friendship between master and apprentice alone!

Just now, the master can avoid this sword!

Such a master is worthy of my willingness to follow!

"Master, how are you!"

"Master, I will set up the formation now!"

Wanyan Pojun came to Ye Chen, danced the spear in his hand, arranged the next formation, and firmly protected Ye Chen.

"Master!" Huang Wushang's injuries were more serious, but he barely came behind Ye Chen, just sat in front of Ye Chen, and said: "Whoever wants to hurt my master, pass me first!"

He said in his heart: Anyway, if Ye Chen is dead, she can't live!

"Ye Chen! Are you okay?"

Old Xue and Xiaobi suddenly had no master.

"It's okay!" Ye Chen's expression remained unchanged, and after a while, Duan Huaian's chest wound was completely healed. Although the internal organs still need to be nursed, there is no major problem! He slowly got up, his pupils were like a cold lake in the twelfth moon, his whole body was shocked, and there was a burst of generosity!

boom! !

The black long sword demon energy collapsed, and then, it broke in half and fell from the front and back of Ye Chen!

Ye Chen closed his eyes slightly, ran the technique, and his tyrannical blood made up the wound. In just tens of seconds, the wound had healed. He picked up the broken sword and said, "You dare to attack, do you know who's the sword?" New Bayi Chinese website first published <https://https://>

"It's Heiyao!" Huang Zhantian stepped forward to check carefully, and said: "This is the sword of Heiyao, the ten greatest geniuses in the Kunlun Void World! It must be Heiyao! But I didn't expect Heiyao and Heiyao two years ago. I'm all at the pinnacle of the Dao Origin Realm, and as a result, he is now above the Emperor Realm! And judging from the aura of the sword body, it is not an ordinary Emperor Realm!"

Once, Huang Zhantian and Huang Wuqian were also considered high-spirited existences, but they were defeated by Hei Yao five years ago, making Hei Yao one of the top ten geniuses in Kunlun Void World!

Unexpectedly, it has only been five years since Hei Yao has been irrigated by the sects, and his cultivation has reached such a terrifying level!

Black Yao of the Emperor Realm, his combat power is at least equivalent to the existence above the fifth level of the Emperor Realm!

Even the suzerain of ordinary sects is doomed to be unable to compete!

"Hei Yao!" Ye Chen's expression was cold to the extreme, and he said, "I dare to attack me. Since Liang Zi was cut off today, I will thwart Hei Yao to dust in the future! Top ten geniuses in the Kunlun Void World? What a thing, wait. I solved the three of them, and I will challenge them one by one!"

After said, Ye Chen squeezed the palm of his fingertips, and squeezed the broken sword into pieces, blowing out with the wind!

Senjue Plaza!

Huo Ran, an abyss appeared behind Hei Yao, an abyss of extreme terror, intertwined with the thunder of death and the aura of the Nine Nethers, and the sky was covered in an instant. At this moment, he was the master of the world!

His evil and enchanting pupils released an absolutely terrifying luster, "Ye Chen, it seems that you are barely qualified to be my opponent!"

The white-clothed youth smiled coldly, and said: "You can barely be your opponent, do you plan to kill him with a few swords?"

"Two swords!"

"No need for a third sword!" Hei Yao looked cold, "You don't need a third sword to kill this kind of waste!"

He looked at Huangpu Tianhe Jingshui and others in the distance, and said: "First let this waste, fulfill his last wish, when he is happiest, I will call out to kill him, let him from the sky, Wouldn't it be better if you fell into hell!"

The next moment, Hei Yao turned into a black light and disappeared between the heaven and the earth!

The white-clothed youth and the seven people behind him looked at each other, and they all shook their heads.

Eight young people, surrounded by ancient auras, three thousand streams of light dangled from their backs, like a celestial king descending on the earth!

Each of them gave life a vague illusion. It seemed to be close in front of you, but it seemed to stand on the other side of the starry sky, isolated from the inaccessible world!

Anyone who is below their level, this level, will never be able to approach them!

They are eight of the ten geniuses of Kunlun Void World!

Originally, five years ago, he selected the top ten talents in the Kunlun Void World. With some luck, Ji Siqing quietly entered their level, but after all he failed to integrate into them, his cultivation level has not been high or low! New Bayi Chinese website debut

Five years ago, the ten great geniuses of Kunlun Void World had the opportunity to enter an ancient secret realm.

This can be called the best chance.

But in the end, only nine people entered.

Ji Siqing did not go in.

Because Ye Chen happened to have a big event at that time, Ji Siqing was worried about Ye Chen's accident and rejected this great opportunity.

Otherwise, Ji Siqing might have stepped into the emperor state a few years ago.

Of course This is a secret, Ye Chen doesn't know it, most people in Kunlun Xu don't know it.

If you really want to talk about Kunlun Xu's emperor's proud son.

They are perhaps the strongest group of young people in Kunlun Xu!

Young cultivators like Hei Yao and the white-clothed youth, who come out at will, are enough to fight against strong people like Mr. Jingshui and Huangputian. They are truly the forefront of the younger generation!

The next moment, all eight young people turned into streamers, and disappeared into the sky!

They are mysterious when they come, and so mysterious when they go!

In the square below, many heads of small sects, elders, and others, all yearned for their cultivation.

Individual suzerain said: "If they had this cultivation base, that would be great!"

"Their cultivation base is the first or second level of the Emperor Realm, but they can fight the fourth or fifth level of the Emperor Realm, or even higher!"

"By the way, they still had a grudge with Ye Chen, and I don't know if Ye Chen can fight them!"

"Ye Chen definitely can't beat them!" The other sect masters said: "They are the strongest group of geniuses in a thousand years! Even the ancestors of the Huang Family and Dao Zong Taishang, the Kunlun Sect Master said that they can enter The terrifying existence of the supreme realm!"

Chapter 1224: Bloody Night Gate

Ten geniuses who can step into the supreme realm!

Is Ye Chen comparable?

It's not a class at all!

Ye Chen is at best able to crush some ordinary people, such as the world-famous figures like the Ten Great Geniuses of the Kunlun Void World, facing them, Ye Chen can only become a stepping stone!

Everyone talked a lot, and they are continuing to register!

Many sects at the middle and upper levels have also begun to sign up. Although the students may not be able to get the top ten, they all hope that the disciples can get a good ranking, so that they can also win the honor of the sect and monitor the strength of the disciples!

In this competition, the ten geniuses of Kunlun Void World will not participate!

Basically, it is the battlefield for top inner disciples, true disciples, and Taoist disciples. The first 100 people who are the key to victory can enter the Dragon Pool of Mr. Jingshui and improve themselves. At the same time, they will conduct another big competition and select Ten people, then form a new generation of Kunlun Hidden World's Ten Geniuses, accept the irrigation and promotion of all major factions!

The city of Thousand Jues is still lively, the six schools are busy collecting corpses, and the other schools are busy signing up. Ye Chen is uncertain, full of all kinds of gunpowder.

"The Ten Great Geniuses of Kunlun Hiding World?"

"That's why they shot me? Do you really think they are Kunlun Xu Tian?"

Ye Chen looked at Huang Zhantian and asked, "Tell me about their composition and their sects!"

"Yes, Master!" Huang Zhantian explained with a fist, "Hei Yao, ranked fifth among the top ten geniuses in the Kunlun Void World! From Kunlun Sect!"

"The sect forces behind him are extremely powerful. Although they have been oppressed by the blood spirit tribe for three thousand years, they are still very strong!"

"The number of the emperor is only one-liner weaker than our Huang family. There are strong people in the eight or nine layers of the emperor, but they don't seem to be opponents of Han Yun's seniors!"

"Also, Hei Yao is the son of Kunlun Sect Master!"

"Also known as the saint son of Kunlun Xu, Miss Ji Siqing is the highest voice candidate for the saint. Since ancient times, the saint son has matched the saint woman, so he will attack the master!"

"Holy Son?" Ye Chen said disdainfully: "When the time comes, I'm expecting to beat him like a dog!"

He helped Duan Huaian, led the crowd to find a tall building, and lived in several rooms!

He continued in the room: "Which sects and families of the other eight people come from?"

"The other eight people come from Dao Sect, Blood Night Sect, Qingtian Sect and other sects! Except for Dao Sect, the other four powers are all first-class powers. Normally, you can't see these sects at all! "

Not so much to see!

In fact, people of small and medium sects are not qualified to meet these sects!

These sects, with the exception of the Huang Family, are truly great forces in the ancient times. Many powerful men who attacked the blood spirit race came from these sects, but they have experienced the weakening of the blood spirit race. The existence of the realm, the strongest person is no more than the nine-layer heaven of the emperor realm, and he has to hide in hiding to avoid being discovered by the strong blood spirit tribe, and thus suffer the calamity!

"Five forces!"

"By the way, my master, one of my Huang family is also ranked among the top ten geniuses in the Kunlun Void World, and is the ninth Huang Qiankun. I heard that he could fight the fourth-tier heaven of the Emperor Realm! As for my current strength, I do not know either."

"The person with the highest cultivation level comes from the **** night gate, the fourth-tier heaven of the emperor realm, and the seventh-tier heaven of the emperor realm!"

Huang Zhantian clasped his fists and spoke slowly.

Before Ye Chen could speak, Xue Qiye reacted greatly in the tomb of reincarnation, and said angrily: "These boys, what has happened to them? For so many years, there hasn't been a supreme realm. It's a waste of the old man's pains. !"

"master?"

"Blood Yemen is your school?" Ye Chen asked differently.

Xue Qiye gave a long sigh, nodded slightly, and said, "Forget it! At the beginning, because of the favor of some old friends, I was also the deputy head of many forces. I also got on a whim and set up a **** night door, but I was not in the door for a long time. That's it!"

"Unexpectedly, these guys have not even cultivated a person of supreme state after so many years!"

Mo Ning'er spit out: "When you first went to war, didn't you take away all the powerhouses of the supreme realm!"

She shook her head and continued: "All the supreme realm of the blood night gate, even people above the fifth level of the emperor realm, have followed you on the expedition. After so many years of suppression by the blood spirit race, they can't cultivate the supreme People of realm are also normal!"

The emperor state, how difficult it is to reach the supreme state!

Mo Ning'er was clear, and Kunlun Xu was not as good as before, and even Han Yun stopped at the nine-level heaven of the emperor's realm!

Not to mention the people at the Bloody Night Gate!

"Master, what do you think?"

"For the **** night gate, is it to be subdued? Or?" Ye Chen said slowly: "Since you are the master of your school, you should not betray Kunlun Xu!"

Xue Qiye coldly snorted and said, "Hmph, if they dare to betray Kunlun Xu, I will come out and destroy them!"

Immediately, Xue Qiye took out a blood-colored jade pendant and handed it to Ye Chen, saying: "After this sect competition is over, Han Yun should have a plan to discuss with you, and then you will take him to conquer the **** night. The old man's martial art is left to you!"

"no problem!"

"What about Kunlun Sect?" Ye Chen asked, "Are there any relatives or disciples of yours? I can consider being merciful, except Hei Yao, not destroying their other disciples!"

"Kunlunzong..."

"The Kunlun Sect is somewhat related to the God of Hundred Swords." Xue Qiye thought for a long time, and sighed: "I will let them return to you. If they don't fall, or betray Kunlun Xu, you can kill it!"

"Kunlun Xu people, if they don't surrender to you, they will unitely resist the blood spirit race, even if they kill all the emperors, it will be fine!"

"What the old man wants is a united Kunlun Xu to resist the blood spirit race. It is not a team that contains all kinds of scheming. If it is really such a team, it is better to destroy it. The old man and you will fight against the blood spirit race alone. regret!"

The words of Xue Qiye made Ye Chen quite passionate!

That's right, Kunlun Xu must be unified against the blood spirit race!

If they had their own ghosts to fight against the Blood Spirit Race, it would definitely be the same as in the ancient wars. Kunlun Falsely ended in a disastrous defeat. Instead of killing them, Ye Chen and Xue Qiye would fight against the Blood Spirit Race by themselves!

"I know!"

"Han Yun told me that the plan has changed and will discuss with me tonight!"

"When the genius competition is over, I will look for the sword of the Hundred Sword God!" When Ye Chen mentioned the Hundred Sword God, the tombstone symbolizing the "Hundred Sword God" in the reincarnation cemetery showed a slight reaction!

It seems that it has not been long since the Hundred Sword Gods appeared! ! !

Chapter 1225: Mr. Jingshui's conspiracy

Among the 100 great abilities in the reincarnation cemetery, more than 30 of them are Kunlun Xu's great powers. The remaining 60 to 70 are likely to come from other places. As long as these great abilities are awakened and their hometown's heritage, Ye Chen can quickly Step into the supreme realm!

By then, it is extremely possible to resist the blood spirit race, and even destroy the blood spirit race!

"the host?"

"the host?"

Huang Zhantian saw Ye Chen a little lost, and said, "Master, are you okay?"

"It's okay, I know the situation of the ten great geniuses in the Kunlun Void World, I know!" Ye Chen thought while saying: "Go down! Let Old Xue and Xiaobi come over, and I will heal them!"

Before the words were finished, a voice resounded.

"Ye Chen!"

A burst of chaotic light flew into the window, and the light gradually dissipated. It was Han Yun!

Han Yun watched Huang Zhantian and the others leave, and asked, "I don't know, should I call you Ye Sutian or Ye Chen?"

"Call me Ye Chen!" Ye Chen asked with keen eyes: "What happened in the plan, let you deliberately urge the new contest of geniuses!"

This time the geniuses of all sects are compared!

It was originally held five years later, but now it is held ahead of schedule, and Han Yun is behind it!

Han Yun sat on the sofa and said slowly, "Originally, I joined forces with the second elder of the Bloody Night Gate and the three elders of the Kunlun Sect. I wanted to unite and kill the ancestors of the Huang family. I did not expect that the blood spirits were in the ancestors of the Huang family. Plant a force!"

"Our five top powerhouses in the emperor realm failed to kill the ancestors of the Huang family, but they also suffered heavy losses!"

"So, I promoted the competition of geniuses of all sects ahead of time. First, I tested the reaction of the Huang family. Second, in response to your words, I gathered all the schools and prepared to announce the blood spirit race to the world after the competition ended! "

"First cause chaos, clear the unstable forces, and then unify the entire Kunlun Xu!"

"We must deal with the Huang family quickly!"

"That's for sure!" Ye Chen thought: "You did not succeed in getting rid of the ancestors of the Huang family this time. The ancestors of the Huang family will definitely contact the blood spirit race, which may speed up the arrival of these blood spirit races. At the same time, the Huang family dispatched These people come to participate in the Great Sect Competition, obviously they want to stabilize us too!"

He poured himself a cup of coffee, took a sip, and continued: "The four places related to me in Kunlun Xu, one of them, Danxu Town, I have stabilized! The Land of Killing, you can mobilize the older generation to stabilize. Right!"

"Qingxuanfeng and the City of Thousand Jues, leave it to me!"

"Do you have a plan?" Han Yun looked at Ye Chen and asked: "The City of Thousand Ends, now all the sects have gathered, but the family has not all gathered! If you want to solve the family together, I will send you a notice immediately , Let all the families come!"

Ye Chen fell silent for a moment, and said: "No need! Solve the sect problem first!"

He stared at Han Yun with cold eyes, and asked, "In addition to the chaotic spear door, there are several sects who have also taken refuge in the blood spirit race. You can find the opportunity to control the supreme elders of these sects first. !"

Han Yun nodded: "Okay!"

"Now, after the Zongmen Grand Tournament is over, let the blood spirit tribe be informed first, so that Kunlun will be confused!"

"I will take the opportunity to deal with the Huang Family. After the Huang Family is destroyed, I will eradicate the sects of the Blood Spirit Race along the way, and then integrate Kunlun Xu!"

Ye Chen decided on the next plan and said: "You go first!"

He sent away Han Yun and asked in the reincarnation cemetery: "Have you remembered clearly where is the residence of the Hundred Sword God?"

"The garrison of the Hundred Swords God is tens of thousands of miles away, in a hidden space!"

"It takes at least several days to come back and forth, wait until the end of the sect competition, you can go again, you have practiced the magic of the **** of hundred swords, you can deal with the Huang family, you can use this to reduce the growth of the other." Blood Qiye slowly Talking.

At this moment, Duan Huaian, Xiaobi and others knocked on the door and walked in.

"Ye Chen, I didn't expect you to get better and better!"

"You deserve to be my apprentice!" Duan Huaian walked in, quite pleased, and said, "My medical sect has finally come to a strong day!"

"That's natural!" Ye Chen looked at Lao Xue and Xiaobi, thought for a moment, and then said: "Master, we have too few strong doctors, or even almost none! And I just made a few furnaces of Bailing Pills here. Give it all to you, and give it to your disciples when you go back!"

He handed over eighteen Bailing Pills and cautiously said: "These Bailing Pills, and they are of superb quality, are enough to promote everyone to the source of Taoism, and quickly increase the momentum of our God of Medicine!"

Self-medical disciple!

Naturally, we must be considerate of the medical gods!

With Ye Chen's strength, it won't take long for Shenshen Sect to be Kunlun Xu's first martial art!

Of course, it is also the main force against the blood spirit race, so the people of the medical gods need to improve their cultivation very quickly. They do not want them to appear in the supreme state. At least they need to have the strength of the person who rules the Huang family, and then go against the blood spirit race!

Before fighting against the blood spirit clan you have to ask the Huang family ancestors where the next batch of blood spirit clan powerhouses will arrive!

By then, set up a large formation directly in that place, and kill these blood spirit tribes first!

"Good good!"

"I have you, Ye Chen, at the sacred doctor of medicine, at least ten thousand years of glory!" Duan Huaian received sixteen Bailing Pills excitedly, and first took out two of them and gave them to Xiaobi and Lao Xue, saying: "These are for your brother Yours, take it as soon as possible!"

"Little Bi, Old Xue!"

"then!"

Ye Chen took out two more Bai Ling pills, gave them, and said: "You take two more, enough to raise your realm to the first or second level of the Daoyuan realm! In the future, when I am not in Kunlun Xu, I still need you. Go to guard the medical gate!"

"Yes, Junior Brother!"

"I understand, Junior Brother, don't worry, if you are not in Kunlun Xu, I will try my best to help your men!"

Xiaobi and Lao Xue quickly took over four Bailing Pills. With their cultivation base, after taking the superb Bailing Pills, they will surely rise sharply!

When Ye Chen left Danxu Town, he spent a few days and refined a few furnaces of superb Bailing Pills, which he wanted to give to people around him so that they would have a certain degree of self-preservation. In the future, he will not be in Kunlun. False, so in order to prevent any accidents, they must increase their strength!

Ye Chen is now discussing with Duan Huaian about the future!

On the other side of the City of Thousand Jues, atop a tall building, Mr. Jingshui sits on the sofa next to him, circling the colorful divine light all over his body, condensing the spiritual power in his body at an extremely fast speed, allowing his strength to be restored. Go up!

Gradually, an hour or two passed!

Mr. Jingshui stopped cultivating and walked to the window with a gloomy look, and a wicked smile spread out on the corners of his lips, saying: "Ye Chen, Ye Chen, I have already broken through to the two small realms of the Emperor Realm. I don't believe you can spur them. Second secret method!"

Chapter 1226: With interest

"You can't push the secret method, I will kill you, it is no different from crushing the ants!"

"This time, don't think that others will come to rescue you!"

"It's useless if Ji Siqing comes, I will kill you in the ring!"

Ye Chen?

With such a small face, it is the greatest gift to him that allowed him to live till now!

As early as a few months ago, if it weren't for Luo Yao, Ye Chen would have been cut and burned by him!

This time, even if this little white face returns, what can he do!

Think that by slaying some true disciples and Taoist disciples, you will be able to fight with his master Jingshui?

dream!

Daydreaming!

Ye Chen is bound to pay the price of death!

Mr. Jingshui said out of thin air: "Is what I want, have you brought it?"

Collect hundreds of warriors! Play free!

"Naturally brought it!"

An inexplicable voice appeared in the room!

But in the huge room, there is no second person besides Mr. Jingshui, only a few waves are flowing out of thin air!

However, in the next moment, a middle-aged man appeared out of thin air in the water, dressed in white, with a gloomy look.

The middle-aged man took out a small blue cauldron and handed it to Mr. Jingshui and said, "We gave it to the things. According to the agreement, Ye Chen must die!"

"That's natural!" Mr. Jingshui put away the cyan small tripod, his eyes were deep.

"With this, I can seal Ye Chen's cultivation base for a while!"

"It makes time stop and space upside down! No matter how great Ye Chen's cultivation level is, he has to say nothing!" Mr. Jing Shui smiled and stood with his hands, "Of course, Ye Chen's cultivation level is low. I use this thing!"

He said: "Just in case, I still prepared one more!"

"Any emperor's realm has to be restricted by this **** blue cauldron, even if Ye Chen has a huge cultivation base, what kind of waves can he make in front of this cauldron?"

Ye Chen!

If you can't urge the secret law again!

The deity will slash you with thousands of swords and smash your bones into ashes!

If you can still activate the secret method, the deity will use this blood spirit green cauldron to directly seal your cultivation for a quarter of an hour!

See how you can resist!

By then, you must die too!

If you don't die, you must die!

"It's good if you remember our agreement!"

"According to the news, this son of Ye Chen is Ye Sutian's younger brother!" The middle-aged man said calmly: "Ye Sutian, this person, who slaughtered my Huang family son in the blood spirit secret realm, is bound to die! His younger brother Ye Chen, I can certainly let it go!"

This middle-aged man, obviously from the Huang family, did not know when he got the news!

Came here specially from the headquarters of the Huang family, handed the blood Ling Qingding to Mr. Jing Shui, let him kill Ye Chen!

The middle-aged man in white gazes at Mr. Jingshui, his face is cold, and he said: "I don't care how big your connections and strengths are. If you can't do what you promised us, we will treat all your relatives, friends, all erase!"

"That's natural!" Mr. Jingshui nodded slightly, and said: "Please tell Huang Lao, Ye Chen will die!"

"Good!" The middle-aged man thought in his heart: Now the main force of the family is looking for Ye Sutian!

According to reports, Zhan Tian and Wu Qiang, they returned to Ye Jitian!

Must find Ye Qitian out!

Frustrate your bones!

If it weren't for Han Yun here, I would personally kill Ye Chen!

First kill Ye Sutian's younger brother, and then slaughter Ye Sutian, let the surname Ye know that not everyone can provoke my Huang family!

The next moment, the middle-aged man was surrounded by water mist, and suddenly his entire body turned into a wave of water, disappearing into the room, coming without a trace, and without a trace, he must be the strong in the emperor realm!

Mr. Jingshui, took out the cyan small cauldron, glanced over the **** lines on it, and said to himself: "The blood spirit race has been here for many years, and it is time for me to return to the blood spirit race. Let's take this opportunity!"

...

The next night, the galaxy was faint, with countless stars shining shinningly, extremely beautiful.

A shooting star across the night sky, the long tail flame, extremely colorful!

On the Thousand Jue Square, hundreds of sects gathered. Among them, disciples, heads, and elders of the small sects all sat on the audience stage to watch the battle. A few big sects, the ten great geniuses of Kunlun, etc. Everything is standing on the high platform, like a fairy, looking down on the sky!

Han Yun waved his magical powers, offered a stool, and sat on it himself!

He looked down at Mr. Jingshui on the ring, his voice was ancient and commonplace, "In this martial arts competition, Jingshui will fight Ye Chen. In the battle of life and death, no one else can interfere. If there is interference, he will be killed on the spot. speak!"

After speaking, he took a meaningful look at the Kunlun Sect Master and the Huang Family's Deputy Patriarch, and said, "What do you think?"

"That's natural!" Sect Master Kunlun nodded slightly!

"Without the intervention of others, Ye Chen, a little beast, can block the water of the realm!" The deputy head of the Huang family snorted coldly, and said dismissively: "Daoyuan realm, it exists above the middle stage of the battle emperor noble realm. It's been a long time since there has been a death hunt!"

He looked at Han Yun, dismissed it, and said, "Ye Chen, this little beast, will not survive tonight, Han Yun, you don't need to ask us for this opinion!"

Just as he was talking, a middle-aged man appeared on the side of, and it was the man who handed the Blood Spirit Azure Cauldron to Mr. Jingshui last night. The man lowered his head and said, "Vice Patriarch, the matter has been settled, Ye Chen will die!"

The Deputy Patriarch of the Huang family nodded slightly, looking down at the people below with a winner!

Wow!!!

A streamer comes flying!

It was Ye Chen, holding a star sword, standing on the ring, black hair dancing, heroic and stalwart, eyes hollow, like a demon king, but haunting the spirit of the fairy, at the same time possessing the aura of a real demon, like a fairy and a devil!

He pointed at the deputy head of the Huang family with his sword, and said: "Old stuff, I'm not here, you dare to be so rampant?"

"If you don't agree, you can come down for a fight!"

"I can kill you before I punish you!"

boom! !

The Deputy Patriarch of the Huang Family snorted coldly and said, "Little beast, let me fight you, what are you? What qualifications do you have to fight me?"

He was playing with a **** lightning on his palm and fingertips, and said disdainfully: "I'm going to fight, I'm afraid I can kill you with one palm, but is it cheaper to die so easily? Don't forget, you will be killed today. Cut your bones and burn your ashes!"

"If I shoot you to death like this, it will be too cheap for you!"

"If you want to fight me, you little beast has to pass the three hurdles in front of you first, otherwise you won't even have the qualifications to kneel at my feet!"

"Arrogant!" Ye Chen stared at the Deputy Patriarch of the Huang Family, with a cold expression, and said: "Old stuff, I will crush you with your own hands tonight, so you won't come here in vain!"

He turned to look at Mr. Jingshui, quite disdainful, and said, "Today, it is the day that I agreed with you. How many tricks do you want to die in my hands?"

"Ten strokes?"

"Or eight moves?"

"A few months ago, you made me so embarrassed, and today I will return all the benefits to you!"

Chapter 1227: This is what you forced me!

Ye Chen's words were very light, but they spread far away because of his true qi!

When it fell on every ear, it was like thunder bursting.

Everyone present knew that Ye Chen was crazy, but they didn't know that Ye Chen was so crazy!

This is Mr. Jingshui!

The existence of high morality in Kunlun!

Shocking strength!

A small path source realm, even if Ye Chen is talented and enchanting, he can't compete with Mr. Jingshui at all!

But Ye Chen at this moment is a big talk!

It's just looking for death!

The entire world became extremely silent because of Ye Chen's words, like a chaotic grave!

Countless eyes looked at Mr. Jingshui subconsciously!

Everyone is waiting for Mr. Jingshui's monstrous anger!

Sure enough, the whole face of Mr. Jingshui in the distance was black at this moment!

The body is trembling even more!

He stared at Ye Chen and said word by word: "Little beast, do you want to kill me? Are you sure you have this qualification!"

"When the old man crushed many geniuses in Kunlun, none of your ancestors might be alive!"

Ye Chen didn't have any fear, but sneered and said:

"Old thing, you made me so embarrassed at the beginning. I said that you would be crushed to death on the appointed day! No matter what, you will die today, and don't want to survive!"

"Hmph, I won't fight with you!" Mr. Jingshui raised his hands and pushed the long sword and long knife on his chest. A starry sky evolved beside him, and he was so untouchable. Xiong Shi Bahuang said, "On that day, you killed the geniuses of various factions. This is your guilt. You will never want to escape!"

He withdrew with both hands, a sword and a sword followed the galaxy, the dazzling sword light burst like a thunderbolt, exploding in the galaxy, bursting out more than a hundred chapters of magnificent sword energy, like a galaxy falling into the world, Crashed!

The icy sword aura is like the sun bursting out, and a hundred flames burst out, and they are intertwined into a round of heavenly swords, like a galaxy falling into the world, together with the magnificent sword aura, they attack Ye Chen!

"The Sword Gate shows the world!"

Ye Chen gave a soft drink, danced the star sword, the sword light drew the spiritual energy of the heavens, as if to turn each star into a divine sword, connected to each other, located on the sky, a round of magnificent sword gates appeared, countless The sword fell down, smashing the blazing heavenly sword, and even shattering the magnificent sword energy. The infinite swordsmanship, the immortal sword intent passed down by the ancients, fell down, and took Mr. Jingshui's face!

This is the immortal kendo controlled by Ye Chen!

It has nothing to do with Star Sword!

Bang bang bang! !

Boom! !

The flames and stars all over burst, and waves of qi burst suddenly, and countless rubble fell on the ring, bursting into thousands of cremations!

At the center of the burst, Mr. Jingshui stepped back, condensing the seal with his hands, calling out a water curtain to resist the fire of the stars around him. Suddenly he raised his head and saw the mighty and mighty sword gate, and he felt a sense of fear. He never expected that Ye Chen's skill was so strong!

The kendo that this kid actually understood!

The key to this power is almost the Emperor Realm!

Damn it!

"Thousands of mirrors!"

Mr. Jingshui yelled, his arms danced, and countless water droplets were shot out. Every drop of water turned into a water screen, fighting hard to resist the fire of stars!

While urging his spiritual power and blood, he condensed a face of water, while thinking:

Ye Chen, this beast is too strong!

This sword gate alone has a momentum comparable to the three-tier heaven of the emperor realm!

I am afraid that the fourth-tier heaven of the ordinary emperor is already dead under the sword gate!

"Mirror hydration dragon!"

Jingshui gave a soft drink, and a water dragon flew out of his chest, and the dragon body flashed blue light, sweeping past like a great wall of steel, powerfully crushing the might of a thousand troops!

"Dare to play dragon in front of Lao Tzu!"

"Your dragon, no!"

Ye Chen holds the Star Sword in his right hand, conveying sword energy to continue to form the sword gate, and his left finger is Mr. Jing Shui. The roaring sound is endless, and you can clearly see the meteorites flying out of the sword gate in the sky, falling like a meteor shower, terrifying Extremely!

Boom! !

boom! !

Pieces of meteorite hit the water dragon, and the tyrannical force penetrated the water dragon, causing Mr. Jingshui to spurt blood!

Ye Chen's expression was plain, as if he was just doing extremely plain things, "I said, old fellow, you must die today, and the old hatred and the old grudges will be counted together today!"

He pointed to the sky again with his left hand, and whispered two words: "God Thunder! Fall!"

Zi Zi Zi! ! !

Zizi! !

Countless horses of thunderclouds converged, and a surging power!

The horrible purple thunder and lightning fell like a curtain of rain, and immediately drowned Mr. Jingshui and the water dragon!

Undoubtedly crushed!

This scene made everyone present in shock!

Sect Master Tianhai's expression changed drastically, staring at Ye Chen, and thinking: "This kid, yesterday fought with us to procure the secret method! Today, there is no secret method to be urged, so powerful!"

"If one on one!"

"I'm afraid he will die under his hands!"

Shock! !

Shocked the four!

All the sect masters and leaders looked at all this in amazement!

The people of the small sect were even more shocked. Ye Chen pointed at the sky with one sword and the enemy with one finger. He attracted countless meteorites and thunder and lightning, almost killing Mr. Jingshui with such strength, It is too strong!

On another high platform!

The Deputy Patriarch of the Huang family looked very gloomy, and whispered: "Jingshui, if you can't get rid of Ye Chen, all your friends and relatives don't have to survive!"

With a wave of his hand, the middle-aged man in white behind went to action!

On the arena, all kinds of brilliance flew, the sword gate manifested like ancient power, terrifying, countless sword auras and meteorites fell down, roaring, the formation snapped and collapsed, Mr. Jingshui's screams pierced the sky, the ten directions of thunder and lightning were added, and countless audiences trembled and feared!

"what!"

"Ah, it hurts, Ye Chen, you little beast!"

"The old man regretted not killing you in the first place!"

"In the beginning, you not only killed many sectarian disciples, but now, you have to kill the old man..."

Mr. Jingshui shouted hysterically.

Ye Chen suddenly rushed into the thunder and lightning, and grabbed Mr. Jingshui, "Old things, it's all this time, you dare to slander me!"

He slammed Mr. Jingshui's arm hard, and with the sound of a stab, Ye Chenwei's entire arm was torn off, and the blood flew, and then Mr. Jingshui was smashed out by Ye Chen!

boom! !

Mr. Jingshui fell on the ground, spurting blood, "You forced me, little beast, you forced me!"

Suddenly he took the bleeding spirit green cauldron with his left hand, "Little beast, you can turn the sky upside down!"

He sacrificed the blood spirit Qingding, urged his blood, and chanted the formula: "The supreme blood spirit, everything can be destroyed, the supreme blood spirit, please suppress Ye Chen!"

As the spell was finished, a blood flow merged into the blood spirit green cauldron!

In an instant, the lines on the blood spirit green cauldron were lit up, and an ancient breath emanated, overflowing with two streams of red and blue essence, turning into a bright moon and the sun, and the sun moved like a dragon's nine days. It was dazzling and blocked. Lived Ye Chen's time!

Chapter 1228: My opinion!

When Haoyue moved, it was like a phoenix mingling, and it was as clear as water, overflowing the sky, sealing the space around Ye Chen! !

The sun and the moon are like the real sun and the moon!

Under it, Ye Chen couldn't move, and all the time and space in his body stopped!

Ye Chen was a little at a loss, suddenly couldn't move his whole body, it was impossible to even make a sound!

"What is this?"

Before Ye Chen could react, an endless coercion was enveloped!

In the next second, Ye Chen spit out blood!

The whole person is extremely weak!

He never thought that Mr. Jingshui was such a magic weapon!

The key to this magic weapon is too weird!

Let him have no intention of resistance!

When Mr. Jingshui saw this scene, the corner of his mouth was enough to sneer: "Little beast, to be honest, I have always underestimated you. Your growth rate is too fast. If I don't kill you today, I am afraid that tomorrow, Kunlun Xu will dominate for you!"

"Your current strength is estimated to be on par with those masters in Kunlun Void World!"

"Your talent is the most terrifying existence I have ever seen."

"But what about your talent, you still won't survive today, haha!"

At this moment, Mr. Jingshui's face is full of hideous!

He opened his five fingers and shot out with one palm, and his endless palm suddenly moved towards Ye Chen!

Ye Chen's eyes condensed, trying to block, but found that his body was completely controlled!

"Damn it!"

The words hadn't fallen yet, Ye Chen's body was blown away on the spot!

The whole person smashed heavily on the ground!

A mouthful of blood was spit out!

Extremely embarrassed!

When everyone saw this scene, they laughed without pity!

"Haha, I thought that little beast Ye Chen can really dress up Mr. Jingshui, it seems that this little beast is not qualified to fight against Mr. Jingshui!"

"Garbage is garbage, no matter how hard you struggle, you can't change the truth of garbage."

"Mr. Jingshui, quickly kill Ye Chen! I'm afraid this kid has countless opportunities!"

Someone even shouted!

In this way, Ye Chenwuyi became the existence of the whole people!

why?

It was simply because most of the people present were jealous of Ye Chen's crazy growth!

This madness is even a threat to them!

What qualifications does an original waste have better than them!

Mr. Jing Shui looked at the scolding surrounding Ye Chen and enjoyed it very much.

He stepped out, came to Ye Chen's body, looked at Ye Chen condescendingly, and said, "Little beast, what else do you have to say!"

"With such a magic weapon, no one is qualified to save you!"

"Haha, how does this despair feel!"

Mr. Jingshui's voice spread far and wide, making people palpitate.

Ye Chen did not speak, staring at Mr. Jing Shui with cold eyes!

He seems to be waiting for something!

He could feel the power of this magic weapon, and it was definitely not a product of Kunlun Xu!

The power inside is even familiar!

Seeing that Ye Chen did not continue to speak, Mr. Jing Shui did not intend to delay, stretched out his hand, and his anger condensed!

The momentum is extremely strong!

"Little beast, with this palm, I will burn you personally! Die!"

Palm wind gusts! It seems to swallow everything!

Seeing that Mr. Jingshui's virtual palm was about to touch Ye Chen, Ye Chen's body suddenly thought of a sound of earth-shattering scolding!

"evil creature!"

"Dare to use the things of the blood spirit race, when it is destroyed!"

Xue Qiye was furious, and immediately released his strength, using Ye Chen as the medium, forming a **** sky sword above the ring, as if to cut the world apart!

The blood-colored sky sword, the blade is sharp, the blade is carved with nine-claw dragon patterns, and the tail is brilliant and magnificent. Even if the sun gathers, there is no sage of his light. Kuran slashed, cutting the Haoyue and the sun apart, and all time flow and space flow returned to normal!

Mr. Jingshui spit out blood in an instant!

The whole eyes almost stared out!

"This, what kind of power is this! It broke the prohibition of that fetish! Impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

Mr. Jingshui looked at the violent power around him, only fear in his heart!

Because he can feel this power completely crushing himself!

At this moment, there is only infinite contempt in his heart!

He raised his head and looked at the **** sky sword: "No...no!"

However, the Scarlet Heavenly Dao didn't even bother!

Wow! !

A knife fell, Mr. Jingshui turned into two halves on the spot!

Still the future and happy, still the future and the shot, Mr. Jingshui, who has a terrifying cultivation base, has fallen under the **** heavenly sword!

After a while, the **** heavenly sword turned into blood, and merged into Ye Chen's body!

Ye Chen recovered, with a sword sacrificed, destroying the spirit of Mr. Jingshui, grabbing the **** green cauldron, his expression was cold, his eyes swept over Mr. Jingshui's friends and the people of the Huang family, and said: "Okay, in my Kunlun Xu , Dare to use blood spirits!"

"This kind of behavior is unacceptable! Anyone who has something to do with this thing, get out of here!"

"Otherwise, I will also be in charge of the sword by Ye Chen, and Jiang'er will wait for the extermination!"

As soon as this remark came out, it shocked all the people!

Han Yun and the others looked cold, staring at the Huang family!

Many people from small sects said: "Hateful, the ancient wars against the blood spirits caused my Kunlun to be worthless!"

"Nowadays, there are still people who dare to use blood spirits it deserves it!"

"Support Ye Chen, take the rebellious people like Jingshui, and destroy the family!"

"Support Ye Chen!"

"Support Ye Chen..."

The voices of everyone are like a mountain whistling a tsunami!

This group of people is already powerful!

A second, he was still insulting Ye Chen! I wish Ye Chen died!

After a second, they found that Mr. Jingshui had fallen, what choice did they have!

The people next to Mr. Jingshui walked out step by step, each bowing their heads, not daring to stare at Ye Chen, a few people said: "We don't know about this, Jingshui is dependent on the blood spirit race, we don't know... "

"Master Ye, we don't know about this!"

"Master Ye..."

Just at this time, an extremely inappropriate voice appeared, "What's wrong with using blood spirit tribe's things? Even if mirror water helps blood spirit tribe to do things, what's the problem? Or, do you have any comments? ?"

A guardian of the Huang Family walked out slowly, his armor looming with colorful luster, looking extremely sacred!

"Do you ask me what you think?"

"Well, I will tell you what is my opinion!"

Ye Chen roared!

boom! !

Ye Chen sacrificed a sword, turned into a horrible beam, and suddenly hit the Huang Family Protector!

boom! ! !

In the next moment, the body of the Huang Clan guardian burst open, and his soul was wiped out in an instant!

Ye Chen's expression was icy, and his whole body was immortal swordsmanship and the way of killing appeared, and said: "This is my opinion, who dares to say that there is no problem to help the blood spirit race, I will destroy everything!"

He waved his sword at the Huang Family, then pointed at many people, and said: "Who, dare to say a word!"

"Do not!"

Another guardian of the Huang family held his fist and said: "My Huang family has relied on the blood spirit clan, for generations to come, you again—"

A sword spirit came out!

Chapter 1229: Shocked 4

In the short time, the emperor realm's first heaven guardian was beaten to a physical burst, and his soul was broken!

After Ye Chen sacrificed the sword, he stepped out, standing on a ten-meter giant tree, looking down at the hundreds of people in the Huang family, and said: "You dare to say one more thing, I will destroy you myself!"

Arrogant!

overbearing!

The Huang family who dare to be big!

It's a lunatic Ye!

Nearly all the people of the small sects, their hearts hung in their throats, staring at Ye Chen, for fear that they would fight and affect themselves!

However, Ye Chen was so courageous!

Huang family!

It is almost the leader of Kunlun Xu's first echelon, and he has looked upon Kunlun Xu for thousands of years!

In the family, any guardian has the cultivation level of the emperor state. There are so many emperor state powers in his family, even more than the sum of the many sects of the Kunlun sect. Facing such a family, Ye Chen unexpectedly Dare to provoke, it's crazy!

The emperor state!

Among the minor sects, there is almost no emperor state!

Even with the monarchy of the emperor realm, the emperor realm is extremely noble, usually the inner door elder, the true elder, and even the Taoist elder! But in the Huang Family, the emperor's realm can almost only act as a protector of the law!

Such a horrible family!

Ye Chen dare to provoke!

too crazy!

"Ye Chen!"

"Ye Chen, what do you mean, say it again if you have the ability!"

"Ye Chen!"

Immediately, several Huang family guardians clamored!

Ye Chen immediately sacrificed a sword, and countless sword auras seemed to chase back thousands of years of time, hitting dozens of Huang Family Guardians one after another!

Bang bang bang! !

Boom! !

There was a burst of bursts, and the guardian of the twelve emperors of the Huang family fell into the hands of Ye Chen one after another!

"Ye Chen, what do you mean!"

The deputy head of the Huang family immediately pointed to Ye Chen and said: "You look down on my Huang family so much and kill so many people in my Huang family, what do you intend to do!"

"You are the running dog of the Blood Spirit Race, I will kill them with my sword!" Ye Chen waved the sword and pointed at the Deputy Patriarch of the Huang Family. "Waiting for a hundred people, I will kill them one by one with a sword!"

"you!"

"Dare you?"

Ye Chen is pressing the Huang's Deputy Patriarch step by step!

The Deputy Patriarch of the Huang Family looked at Han Yun, and finally said, "So what! My Huang Family has already surrendered to the Blood Spirit Race, and soon the Blood Spirit Race will come here. Do you dare to kill me? Do you dare to kill me, The adults of the Blood Spirit Race will wipe out your whole family!"

"Who dare to kill me?"

"When the adults of the Blood Spirit Race arrive soon, you will all be finished!"

As soon as these words came out, the masters and heads of the Kunlun Sect, Dao Sect, Tianhai Sect and other sects fell silent and dare not speak!

The deputy head of the Huang family is right, who dares!

Whoever moved them would have to risk being wiped out by the blood spirit tribe after a year!

"Han Yun!"

"Do it together and destroy them!"

Ye Chen gave a soft drink, and at the same time offered the Star Sword and Jiuyou Skykiller!

The star sword in the palm of his left hand, the light of the sword drew the stars of the sky, as if every star turned into a divine sword, connected to each other, located in the sky, manifesting a round of Eternal Ancient Sword Gate with countless gods in it. The sword fell down, and the lives of the reapers of the Huang family guardian, the endless indestructible sword intent, fell steadily, like cutting grass, slaughtering dozens of Huang family elders!

In an instant!

The seventeen half-step emperors of the Huang family, or the guardians and elders of the heavens, all fell under the sword!

Emperor Zun realm, one realm and one heaven!

Ye Chen possesses the ability to kill the fourth and fifth layers of the emperor realm, and it is naturally easy to destroy the Huang family of the first and second layers of the emperor realm!

"you!"

"Ye Chen, you must die!"

The Deputy Patriarch of the Huang Family can move, and there is a force that confines the world to imprison him!

Han Yun came floating, and a touch of great power crushed him into pieces of meat while waving his hand, his soul was instantly obliterated, and a deputy patron of the fifth-tier emperor realm was obliterated by Han Yun in an instant!

Han Yun looked down at the crowd and said with a cold voice: "Who dares to help the Huang family, kill who!"

He sacrificed a piece of celestial light, imprisoned dozens of other members of the Huang Family, and looked at Ye Chen and said: "If they are willing to come down, when they resist the blood spirit race in the future, they can also be asked to charge forward and defeat their achievements. crime!"

Ye Chen stopped!

He knew that Han Yun still pitied the lives of these Huang Family Emperors!

There are dozens of Huang family members, and there are many experts in the Emperor-level realm. Although the highest is not the fifth-tier heaven of the Emperor-level realm, the number is huge, and one more will have more power. You will soon be able to obtain the mastery of the hundred swords. Seal them forcibly, fight against the blood spirit race, charge into battle!

"call!!"

A blue light appeared!

A blue light box appeared, directly enlisting all the members of the Huang Family!

Han Yun took the light box and threw it to Ye Chen. The sound transmission said: "Here you are, you can deal with it! But I really want to remind you that the people of the Huang family can use it to fight against the blood spirit race. It is too wasteful to kill for nothing. !"

"Okay!" Ye Chen also nodded, and temporarily put the blue light box in the storage ring!

This blue light box is a magic weapon for storing people but it cannot be stored for too long, and there is no spiritual energy in it, so you can't practice!

But it's great to pretend to be, or to imprison people!

Han Yun and Ye Chen are done here!

The spectators around the square were dumbfounded, especially the small sects. Seeing that the war was about to start, they didn't expect it to end like this!

Huang family!

With so many emperor-level powerhouses of the Huang Family, Han Yun was able to clean up!

Moreover, Han Yun also handed them to Ye Chen, what on earth did Ye Chen come from to make Han Yun obey?

"Ye Chen!"

"I have something to tell you!" Huangpu Tian came forward very nervously!

Just now with Mr. Jingshui, he saw it!

The terrifying Mr. Jingshui, although he can also kill, but he knows that his strength is not as good as Ye Chen, especially at the end of the battle, that **** heavenly sword, he cannot resist, if he does not drop, he will die!

Ever since, Huangpu Tian clasped his fist and said: "I am willing to beg you to kill me!"

Although Huangputian is the deputy head of Qingluanzong, he also knows at this moment that he is definitely not Ye Chen's opponent!

If you don't drop, you will die!

Of course, he is not a member of the Huang Family, otherwise there is no need to wait for him to speak, Ye Chen's sword has already greeted him!

Huangputian whispered: "I know about the blood spirit tribe and the Huang family, even the blood spirit tribe came to Kunlun Xu, and many secrets of the blood spirit tribe. You go around me, I can Tell you all!"

Ye Chen glanced at Huangpu Sky, his expression was flat and said: "Since you are surrendering, why not kneel?"

Puff! !

Huangputian knelt directly on the ring, this move shocked the four!

"Oh my god, the deputy head of Qingluanzong actually kneeled for Ye Chen!"

"Qingluan Sect is indeed a shameless sect!"

"Ye Chen is too tyrannical, forcing Huangpu Tian to kneel in public!"

Chapter 1230: Roll 1 cut!

The crowd's comments came one after another.

Looking at this scene in surprise, the deputy head of the Qingluanzong aloft, actually kneeled to Ye Chen!

Ye Chen is too domineering!

In the whole world, the top ten talents of Kunlun might not be able to make a deputy head kneel down!

When the head of Qingluanzong saw Huangputian kneeling to Ye Chen, he was completely furious and said loudly, "Huangputian, do you know what you are doing!"

"We Qingluanzong's face will all be lost by you!"

Huangputian disapproved, and quietly glanced at Han Yun. If he didn't kneel, he would die, and there was Han Yun here, let alone other sects to help him!

I just didn't expect it!

Ye Chen's background is so hard!

It was so hard that Han Yun turned against the Huang family for him, and imprisoned so many people in the Huang family!

"it is good!"

"Since you are kneeling, then I will spare your life and go aside!"

Ye Chen received the sword, raised his leg slightly, and kicked Huangpu Tian to a hundred meters away. "This old guy is bullying and fearing hardship. If it hadn't had the information I wanted, he would have been killed with a sword!"

Ye Chen looked at the head of the Qingluan Sect again, his eyebrows were like swords, and a sword aura burst out from his body. Then he waved the Star Sword, pointing to the past and said: "Come on, the last battle, I will send you to the west!"

"This....."

"This one....."

The head of Qingluanzong was in trouble at this time, and looking around, I found that everyone was looking at him.

He looked embarrassed and said in his heart: Go up and fight? That is mortal!

Ye Chen is too strong!

Especially the **** heavenly sword aura just now!

This is the existence he fears most!

If you bring the eight elders together, Han Yun will definitely make it!

As a result, I am finished too!

Anyway, it's dead!

If I knew this, I should never provoke Ye Chen!

"Ye Chen... Brother Ye, let's talk about this matter!"

"Before my Qingluanzong had offended a lot. It's really because I have no eyes. Dog eyes look down on people..."

"Why not..." The head of the Qingluanzong took out a box of nine-grade spirit pills with a forced smile on his face, and said: "I have a box of ancient heavenly spirit pills, six in total, all high-quality spirit pills. Your cultivation is very beneficial!"

"Let's turn over this matter."

At one point, the four were shocked!

I thought that Qingluanzong's deputy head was a spineless guy, and he knelt down to Ye Chen!

Unexpectedly, the head of the Qingluan Sect, facing Ye Chen, he sighed in such a low voice and forced a smile!

Ye Chen!

Ye Chen is no longer the original Ye Chen!

Forcing the Qingluanzong to take out the ancient spirit pills to beg for mercy, this spirit pills is equivalent to the first level of Bailing pills!

Which Dao Origin Realm cultivator does not want to own!

It's a fantastic treasure!

Ye Chen dismissed it, "Before you besieged me and killed me, do you think a few bad pills can be turned over?"

"Rotten pills?"

"This is an ancient spirit pill!" The head of Qingluanzong held the pill box, and said solemnly: "This is an ancient-level spirit pill! My Qingluanzong's treasure has been handed down for generations! You can see clearly, this is a price outside. A city-defying pill!"

Ye Chen, wouldn't you fail to understand this kind of medicine?

How can he look down on such a dream level ancient spirit pill?

It must be ignorant, thinking that I would take some pills to fool him!

"It's just garbage."

Ye Chen didn't like it at all, so he took out ten pieces of Bai Ling Pills, playing with him and said, "Have you seen it, this is also an ancient Ling Pill, a Bai Ling Pill! Exquisite quality, in contrast, your Tian Ling Pill is rubbish!"

He played with Bai Ling Dan, like playing marbles, and didn't care.

When everyone saw this scene, their eyes widened!

Countless strong people shouted excitedly:

"Mr. Ye, be light, it's an ancient spirit pill, which cannot be refined by a non-danzun!"

"Ancient Ling Pill Bai Ling Pill, superb quality, oh my God!"

"Ye Chen, you goddamn, there are so many ancient spirit pills, it's not a big deal!"

The head of Dao Zong, the head of Ling Haizong, etc., opened their eyes wide, looking at the Bai Ling Pill in Ye Chen's hand, and they were shocked and incoherent.

Ye Chen, the background is too deep!

Is the ancient spirit pill playing as marbles?

How!

How proud!

Not only the heads, but the other minor sects, everyone sees Harazi directly.

Ancient spirit pill!

A dream-level pill that we can enter the nine layers of the Daoyuan realm by taking one!

Ye Chen actually has so many, what sect does he come from, and his background is so profound?

The head of Qingluanzong swallowed, looked down at the ancient spirit pill he was holding in his hand, and subconsciously retracted it.

He thought to himself: No, I took the pill too much.

It can't be compared with Ye Chen's pill!

Suddenly, the head of Qingluanzong thought of one thing, and then passed the sound transmission: "Ye Chen!"

"I know you are facing the Huang family, and I have a way to avoid the chase of those strong men behind the Huang family!"

"Behind the Huang family is the Blood Spirit Race, you can't resist the Blood Spirit Race!"

"I teach you how to avoid the Huang Family and the Blood Spirit Race, let me go!"

"I don't need to avoid the Blood Spirit Race and the Huang Family!" Ye Chen's expression was cold, lingering around the stars and sword aura, and said: "I want to destroy the Huang Family and the Blood Spirit Race! If you have no news worthy of my knowledge~ www.mtnovel.com~ Then you can die!"

Qingluanzong is also a school in the upper and middle reaches!

I must know where the blood spirit race descended!

Since the Huang family and the Blood Spirit family did not ask about it, maybe the head and deputy head of the Qingluan Zong can be asked here!

"You want to fight against the blood spirit race?"

The head of Qingluanzong glanced at Han Yun, then at Ye Chen, and then said: "Okay, I can tell you something about the blood spirit tribe's arrival, and their characteristics, plus the place where they descended! You go around! I'm dead, okay!"

Ye Chen said flatly: "Yes! But since you are surrendering, why don't you kneel?"

"This!"

"it is good!"

The head of Qingluanzong immediately patted his left and right arms, then bowed his head and knelt down on one knee!

He clasped his fists and said, "I beg Mr. Ye to kill me!"

"Get off!" Ye Chen took a step, surging like a cloud, and instantly his left leg turned into a cloud pillar, kicking it out!

boom! !

An air burst came out!

The head of Qingluanzong flew out of the ring and hit the wall far away. His clothes were torn and his black hair was disordered!

This leg hurt him a little bit shortly. If it were not for the armor outside the robe, he would have to be seriously injured in bed for several years even if he did not die!

"fortunately!"

"Fortunately, I didn't turn my face with Ye Chen, otherwise it would not be difficult to kill me with his strength!"

The head of Qingluanzong held his chest, coughed, and spouted a mouthful of blood.

Immediately, he held his fist towards Ye Chen and said, "I promise, Qingluanzong will no longer provoke the nobles!"

Secretly, like Huangputian, he agreed with Ye Chen to talk about the Blood Spirit Race and the Huang Family in the evening!

"You know it!"

"Otherwise, I will let Qingluanzong go up and down the chickens and dogs without staying!"