

Urban Medical 1231

Chapter 1231: Impossible to suppress!

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 and spirit things, they deserve 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 bowed 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 is 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 and turned into a horrible beam, and suddenly hit the Huang Family Guardian!

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, his whole body was indestructible swordsmanship and the way of killing appeared, and said: "This is my opinion, whoever dares to say that helping the blood spirit race is not harmful, 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 1232: Nonsense!

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 Kunlun Sect. Facing such a family, Ye Chen is actually 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 it with my sword!" Ye Chen waved the sword and pointed at the Deputy Patriarch of the Huang Family, with a cold expression, and said: "You have the ability to say one more words to surrender the Blood Spirit Race, you 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 sword light drew the stars of the sky, as if each 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 fairy light, imprisoned dozens of other members of the Huang Family, and looked at Ye Chen and said, "If they are willing to come down, and 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 pityed 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 can't be stored for too long, and there is no spiritual energy inside, so you can't cultivate!

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 1233: I need to lie to you?

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 looked cold, lingering in 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, 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 shattered and his black hair 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!"

Chapter 1234: Mainstay!

Ye Chen stood with his hand in his hand, stalwart and stalwart, his eyes swept across many sect elders and heads, his expression was cold, proud of everything: "My medical sect, not everyone can come to provoke!"

He wielded his sword and pointed at the top schools such as Linghai Sect, Luanqiangmen, Dao Sect, Tianhai Sect, Lingax Sect, and Kunlun Sect, Qingtianmen, and Bloody Night Sect, and said: "Who would dare to hurt my medical gate? Disciple, I shoot and kill Shang'er and other sects, and Jianger and other extinct sects!"

After saying this, accompanied by a crisp sound of swords, rushed into the sky and turned into a **** dragon!

The mighty dragon, like a scorching sun, and like a hundred volcanoes erupting, countless magma and countless fire lights illuminate the sky, and the tyrannical coercion impacts every sect's person, making him afraid to make one or two!

Check out this new online game!

The dragon shook the sky, and the fire shook the eight wilderness and Liuhe!

There was so much silence everywhere, no one dared to speak!

Hundreds of small sects stared at Ye Chen, and their eyes gradually showed a sense of worship!

One person dare to threaten the big factions of the world!

How mighty!

How mighty!

If someone cultivates his combat power, he will have no regrets in this life!

The girls and boys stared at Ye Chen, listened to him looking down at all the top schools, all the middle and upper sects, and suppressed the same generation. They were all excited. They secretly regarded Ye Chen as an idol, dreaming that one day, like Ye Chen. Threatening the world martial arts!

"Since no one hates my medical sect again!"

"Then this Kunlun virtual genius competition can begin!"

Ye Chen looked at Han Yun and said, "Han Yun, there were originally three referees, namely the head of Dao Zong, the deputy head of the Huang Family, and the head of Kunlun Zong!"

He took the sword and stood between the heaven and the earth, "Now, the deputy head of the Huang family is dead. I intend to take over the position of referee. I don't know what your intentions are!"

"Ye Chen!"

"The referee is exclusive to the older generations!"

"My ten great geniuses in Kunlun Hidden World have never spoken. You junior, dare you still try to be a judge?"

Among them, Huang Qiankun, the ninth among the ten geniuses in the Kunlun Void World, stood above the clouds, his brows and feet exuded an icy and determined breath, and his eyes were like the entrances of two deep caves, which were dark and dead!

Huang Qiankun stood on top of the clouds, floating these 'dao' behind him.

He pointed to Ye Chen and said: "Don't think that with a little external force, you can be as famous as us, and even want to be above us!"

"For our ten geniuses in Kunlun's hidden world!"

"You are just a kid with little tricks. Five years ago, we came out of the fight of thousands of geniuses. Now it's only easy to kill you!"

"Those who are acquainted, go back and take part in the game. The position of referee is not something you can covet!"

Huang Qiankun stared at Ye Chen, his eyes became colder, and he thought to himself: Ye Chen!

You killed my Huang family, and cooperated with Han Yun to imprison my Huang family!

Later, if you platoon me to fight with you, I will kill you on the spot!

The power bestowed by the blood spirit race just happened to be useless for me!

Do you think!

Only you can leapfrog the fifth-tier heaven of the Emperor Realm?

Ridiculous little chopsticks!

Had it not been clear to him that he had lost to Han Yun, he would have taken action long ago!

Now Ye Chen is watching the referee, just to make an excuse for him!

He didn't believe that Han Yun would stand up to deal with himself at this time!

Immediately, he said: "Ye Chen, you scumbag, you are so defiant, you don't see the elders and us in your eyes! I give you two choices, the first one, go back to the obedient game, but before you go back, give me Kneel down and kowtow to apologize!"

"Second, I will kill you personally!"

"Of course, you have to hide behind Han Yun, I have no objection, but I will look down on you!"

Excitement!

Ye Chen snorted coldly: "I know what you are afraid of, don't worry, Senior Han Yun won't make a move, and also! Similarly, I will give you three seconds!"

"Kneel down and apologize, I won't die around you!" He swung his sword straight at Huang Qiankun, the body of the sword was flowing with ice, shining with stars, and an infinite fighting spirit lingered around the ring, as if he was invincible at this moment. God of War, all enemies can only be defeated by his sword!

"you wanna die!"

Huang Qiankun fought out, his arms turned into dragons and tigers, half-man and half-beast, extremely violent, and constantly tumbling blood!

He opened his arms, and then the dragon and tiger phantom opened the mouth of the blood basin, spreading out sound waves, lingering with each other and flying out spirally. The moment they touched the ground, they caused countless pits to burst on the left and right sides, continuously, bursting out a series of bursts, straight Take Ye Chen's door.

"Indestructible Kendo!"

"The Sword Gate shows the world!"

Ye Chen gave a soft drink, and stabbed a shot with the gun in his left hand. Layers of guns were stacked like a heavy hammer, smashing the spiral sound waves!

He raised the sword with his right hand, and the tip of the sword shot a lustre, piercing the clouds, shaking everywhere!

Above the ring!

The sword light emits multiple luster, illuminating the stars, and finally presents a spider-web-like star map. All the stars are lit by the sword light, and some stars are more radiant and located in the starry sky. A round of sword gate manifested!

Starry Sky Sword Gate manifested!

The swords of countless stars burst out, like a dazzling meteor shower, falling into the night sky!

"I'm afraid you won't make it!"

"Blood Spirit Secret Technique-Blood Spirit Canglong!"

Huang Qiankun put his hands together, the phantom of the dragon and the tiger turned into red and black essence, flying out into a blue sky!

He turned into blood-colored eyes, his skin appeared blood-colored cracks, overflowing with magic light, but his whole body was infinitely **** lustrous, if a round of blood-colored demon would come from ancient times, pointing to the blue sky out of thin air, countless blue auras rolled and turned into a head. The blue dragon crossed the sky, its wings shook, and the sky was full of dragon shadows, rushing out against the sky, straight to the sword of thousands of stars that fell down!

Boom!!!

With a single blow, the dragon shadow collapsed, and most of the sword of the stars collapsed. The tyrannical aftermath shattered the peaks outside the city of Thousand Ends one after another, turning into thousands of dust, and the ground shook violently.

Whizzing!!

Whoosh!!

The sword of one hundred and ten stars cut through the square blue sky and went straight to Huang Qiankun.

Puff!!

puff!!

The sound of the sword piercing the flesh and blood appeared in everyone's ears!

A star pierced Huang Qiankun's chest, scarlet blood dripped down the blade, and dozens of star swords pierced into the ring stood around it, emitting unusual starlight!

Huhuhu!!

Huhu!

In an instant Dozens of stars burst out from the sword body of the sword of light, intertwined to form a giant web of light, pressing Huang Qiankun on the ground, the indelible meaning of the sword contained in the starlight, So that he could not resist at all.

"what....."

"No, it's impossible..."

"This sword is impossible, impossible to suppress the blood in my body..."

"Do not!"

Huang Qiankun's eyes widened to the extreme!

This is the blood of the blood spirit!

Kunlun's existence is almost insoluble!

Who on earth is Ye Chen!

To and can fight the blood of the blood spirit!

Chapter 1235: the truth!

Huang Qiankun yelled to the sky, struggling to make the cracks on the surface of his body increase, blood and magical energy overflowed from the cracks, as if endless flames burning his meridians and skin, making him feel millions An ant was gnawing at his body, and it was painful.

This scene made everyone present in shock!

I thought that Ye Chen would barely reach the threshold of the ten geniuses of Kunlun Void World!

Unexpectedly, Huang Qiankun, ranked ninth among the ten geniuses, had no resistance to Ye Chen's hands. Even if he used an unknown secret method and his combat power was close to the middle stage of the emperor, he was so miserable!

"Master, really amazing!"

Huang Zhantian let out a long sigh, shook his head, stared at Huang Qiankun who was kneeling, and whispered: "Once, Huang Qiankun was a hidden-level existence in the family, and was an invincible formidable enemy of mine. Kneeled in front of the master!"

the host!

It is the existence that I can never offend and can not resist!

It seems that I will never catch up with my master, and only a month ago the master exploded with the power of the early Emperor Realm!

Now, the master has exploded the battle power above the fifth level of the emperor's realm. This is still the combat power that does not activate the secret method. If it is to activate the secret method, I am afraid that it is the ancestor Han Yun, who can do it hard!

The other three people all have such feelings!

Originally surrendered to Ye Chen and signed a slave contract, thinking that one day he would be liberated!

But when I saw Ye Chen's combat power, I didn't want to leave the master anymore. Following such a powerful master, I will surely step out of Kunlun Xu in the future, set foot outside the territory, and achieve some feats. This is better than marching forward by myself or under the guidance of the family Ten times, a hundred times!

Meeting a master like Ye Chen is not a disaster, but an opportunity!

Great opportunity!

"Blood of the Blood Spirit!"

"This kid actually got the blood of the blood spirit!"

In the tomb of reincarnation, Xue Qiye furiously said, "Boy, this little beast must have sacrificed something to the blood spirit race, and get some residual blood from them! Now, this little beast has already released the blood spirit. The flower must be killed as soon as possible!"

"Blood Spirit Flower?"

"Remaining blood?" Ye Chen asked in the tomb of reincarnation: "What is this?"

"The flower of the blood spirit is a product evolved from the blood of the blood spirit!" Xue Qiye explained: "The blood spirit tribe will give the people who follow them their own blood, which is the blood of the blood spirit, and this blood has Parasitic power!"

"In the early stage, it will increase the host's combat power, and even make the host explode several times the combat power!"

"But after the blood-spirit flower is formed, the blood-spirit tribe can absorb all the blood and strength of that person at will, and improve themselves. If it does not absorb that person, that person will eventually become like a man and a beast, like a madman. They usually kill people everywhere, and they are extremely powerful!"

Xue Qiye sighed and said: "In ancient times, before the blood spirit race came, it was convenient to use this secret method to cultivate a large number of powerful people in Kunlun Xu, and then Kunlun Xu fell into civil strife. We managed to calm down those who were in a state of madness. Decided to fight outside the territory, but I didn't expect it to be defeated!"

"So, you must get rid of this Huang Qiankun as soon as possible!"

"The person who gave him the essence and blood has been killed by you, but it will not take a year or a half for the blood spirit flower to mature, Huang Qiankun will turn into a madman, erupting at least the power of the emperor realm seven layers of heaven, see you then Just kill a person, and even his blood will become highly poisonous. Even if he dies, it will be poisonous, and all living creatures within a hundred miles must die!"

Ye Chen listened to this and said: "The technique that the original blood spirit race gave to the Huang family not only squeezed their life potential, but also absorbed their life essence, and even treated them as a furnace. This blood spirit race is really evil. I must get rid of it!"

He waved his sword at Huang Qiankun who was screaming crazy, and saw that blood-colored stamens had grown on the skin of his arms and thighs!

The violent blood-colored power washed every inch of Huang Qiankun's flesh and blood, and seemed to be the mother of the stamen, the flower of the blood spirit, about to break out of the body!

"Blood of the blood spirit, is it okay?"

"Say, you sacrificed something to the old man of the blood spirit race!"

Ye Chen put the sword on Huang Qiankun's neck, and the sword body burst out with sword aura, stimulating the blood flower in Huang Qiankun's body, growing crazily, sucking Huang Qiankun's flesh and blood and Huang Qiankun crazily, and he screamed in pain. stand up!

"But sacrificed a few beauties!"

"You have the ability to kill me and torture me what to do!"

"You beast, you have the ability to kill me. Waiting for a year will be your end!"

"The seniors of the blood spirit race will cramp you and won't bypass you easily!"

Huang Qiankun's painful face was distorted, his hands were already full of blood-colored stamens, and the painful and itchy sensation kept him pulling it out, but under the suppression of the light net, he could not move and could only endure it forcibly!

"You practice the martial arts of the Blood Spirit Race!"

"You have also accepted the blood of the blood spirit tribe, the blood of the blood spirit, and now your body has produced the blood spirit flower. If you don't need the blood spirit flower to mature, you will not die if you want to die. You will be completely crazy. kill!"

Ye Chen's expression was flat, his eyes swept across Huang Qiankun and many sects, "You guys, don't you plan to tell the Kunlun Xu people about the Blood Spirit Race?"

"Ye Chen, what do you mean!" The head of the Qingtian Sect took a step, his eyes were as cold as the twelfth lunar winter, staring at Ye Chen, and said: "Don't talk nonsense, the blood spirit race just invaded the territory of Kunlun Xu in ancient times. The race is nothing, we have already beaten back!"

As the head, she is a middle-aged woman, named Liangyue, her charm still exists, and it is obvious that she has caused a storm in Kunlun when she was young!

At this moment, she said with a vicious look: "Ye Chen, are you doing this to make Kunlun False? We can guarantee that you will not be ravaged by the Blood Spirit Race, you better shut up!"

"Really?"

"The head of Liangyue, you said you want to tell me that Kunlun Xu will send a hundred emperor-level powerhouses to the blood spirit tribe every 100 years, but I can make an exception?" Ye Chen deliberately revealed his words, "Looks like, In the previous thousands of years, the hundred emperor-level geniuses elected every hundred years seem to have never appeared in Kunlun Xu!"

"what!"

"Ye Chen what did you say?"

"A hundred emperor-level powerhouses of the Blood Spirit Race are sent every year, so they can be ravaged like animals?"

"Asshole Blood Spirit Race, is this true?"

"Asshole, how is it possible?"

All kinds of sounds came out for a while!

All come from minor sects, as well as individual middle sects, and even many younger generations!

Compared with the older generation of strong men, they looked at all this more indifferently, looked at Ye Chen, looked at Han Yun, looked at the head of Liangyue, and did not make any rebuttal.

"Ye Chen! You talk nonsense!"

"There is no such thing, they are just cultivating in the secret realm!"

Chapter 1236: Unshakable Blood Spirit Race!

The head of Liangyue yelled hysterically: "This is impossible. Don't confuse the crowd, otherwise I will kill you no matter who you have as a backer!"

"Really?"

"They are practicing in the secret realm!"

"Thousands of years, how come no one has come out?"

In an instant, Ye Chen rose up into the sky, with the way of killing and the sword of immortality suspended behind him, setting him off like an immortal king, surpassing the nine heavens, overlooking everyone, and said: "For so many years, every 100 years, a hundred The emperor state is strong, three thousand years, there are three thousand emperor state powers!"

"Why didn't one come out of the secret realm? Even, they disappeared completely without a trace!"

"Besides, if you say that I deceive the crowd, then you call those people out to testify to you!"

Raid: Shadow Legends! Play Now!

"You!" Elder Liangyue couldn't answer for a while!

Let her find out the hundreds of powerful emperors over the years and come out to testify?

Where to find?

Those people have long died in the hands of the blood spirit race!

Can't find it at all!

Ye Chen's unquestionable gaze swept across the various sects and said: "Among the three thousand emperors, not only young geniuses, but even small sects, many older generations of power! You think your master, your Did Master go to the secret realm to experience it?"

"No!"

"They were in those years, these sects could not cultivate enough emperor realm powerhouses, so they were forced to capture them to forcibly upgrade their cultivation base and supply the blood spirit tribe to slaughter!"

"This is the same for this genius conference!"

"Because there are many geniuses who have died, and they can't make enough of the emperor realm, they demand that all the sects of Kunlun Xu arrive here! Eventually, the genius conference is over, if the number of geniuses who can reach the emperor realm is less than 100!"

"They will immediately arrest the heads and sect masters of your various factions, and make up for a hundred emperor-level powerhouses!"

"Let the Blood Spirit Race spare the Kunlun Xu people, spare them!"

"This is the purpose of cultivating one hundred emperor-level powerhouses every 100 years. All the middle and top sects are aware of this matter, and each family shares the quota equally!"

Ye Chen continued, "And the blood-colored stamen on Huang Qiankun's body is the mark of the Blood Spirit Race! Kunlun Xu's delivery of a hundred emperors to the Blood Spirit Race every 100 years is absolutely true!"

These words spread directly!

The more than 10,000 people present were the most elite group of Kunlun Xu!

Immediately, many heads of minor sects and big disciples rose to the sky and came to the heads of Bloody Night Sect, Dao Sect, Qingtian Sect, Kunlun Sect and so on to question!

"Is it true that Ye Chen said it was true?"

"A thousand years ago, you said that there was a surplus of places. Let our ancestors participate. It turned out to be our ancestors to the blood spirit race to ravage!"

"You bastards, talk! Where is our ancestor? Where did you go, is it like Ye Chen said?"

"Is Ye Chen true?"

"Hurry up and speak..."

The questioning voices one after another, like clouds in the sky, are innumerable!

Not only these small sects began to question, even the disciples of Qingtianmen, Kunlun Sect, Dao Sect, and so on, began to question.

The great disciple of the True Passage of Qingtianmen immediately turned around to look at the headmaster, with a very different look, and calmly said: "Master head, more than a hundred years ago, you said to send Senior Brother Tianyue to practice in a secret realm, but now Senior Brother Tianyue None came out!"

"Let me ask you, Senior Brother Tianyue, is it like Ye Chen said, has been ravaged to death by the blood spirit tribe?"

"My ending, will it be the same?"

"Master, please answer me!"

At the side, the big disciple of the Kunlun School of Taoism looked at the head of the Kunlun Sect with a different expression, and said: "The head, what Ye Chen said is false, why, the brothers and sisters who went to the secret realm to practice a hundred years ago, have been did not return?"

"Even the brothers and sisters who went to the secret realm to practice in the past have not come back yet?"

"So far, they haven't been seen, were they killed by the Blood Spirit Race?"

"My result, will it be the same?"

One after another, the Dao Chuan disciples and true Chuan disciples of other sects also began to inquire

"Head..."

"Head..."

"Head, are we also trained to be ravaged by the blood spirit race, if not, please show us your evidence..."

.....

For a time, Ye Chen's words directly detonated the entire Qianjue Square!

Hundreds of small sects, almost animosity, looked towards dozens of big factions. It's not that none of them found out about this, but they didn't have the opportunity to inquire, and they didn't have the strength to inquire. Now that Ye Chen tells this matter, they naturally do their best. , Ask yourself the whereabouts of your ancestors and former heads!

It is even more urgent to follow up, and should be the true disciples and Daoist disciples of the big school!

If things are true, the little sects will lose their backbone at best, but they will end up dead!

And before he died, he had to be ravaged by the blood spirit clan. It was about the vital life, so naturally he had to ask very eagerly!

At this time, among the ten geniuses of Kunlun Void World, eight of them changed their expressions extremely rapidly.

Among them, a Taoist disciple in a white robe stepped forward, his name was Bai Yuquan, and asked Ye Chen: "You can say something, but is it true?"

"I need to lie to you?"

"Anyway, in one and a half years, the Blood Spirit Race will be in Kunlun's Hundred Emperors Realm. You happen to be a top genius and die the fastest!"

Ye Chen said flatly, "If you want to prove the truth and falsehood, you can ask Han Yun, your elder, your family head, where the emperor realm powerhouses in previous years have gone. Besides, what secret realm can last three thousand years? as long as."

After listening to Ye Chen's words, Bai Yuquan's expression changed extremely quickly, and his heart was extremely tangled!

Yes indeed!

Ye Chen was right, what secret realm could last three thousand years?

Besides, when entering the secret realm, none of them will come out?

Does the master really want to take our lives for their continuation?

"Ye Chen!"

"Ye Chen!"

Immediately, two of the ten geniuses, Qingjian and Xueqi from Qingtianmen and Xueyemen, asked in unison: "What you said is true?"

Even the top ten geniuses can't stand it let alone others!

There was already a mess on Qianjue Square.

"Naturally true, this is something that the top level of each faction performs by default!"

"And every time the genius contest is to better select the powerful emperor realm handed over to the blood spirit race!"

Ye Chen looked around, his sword aura shook everywhere, and said: "For the Blood Spirit Race, I absolutely must resist to the end. It is absolutely impossible for a Kunlun Void to be tortured to death by them!"

"If you don't want to die, you can follow me and fight against the blood spirit race together!"

"Of course, you can also find a suitable place and find the tombstone in advance. When the blood spirit race comes, you can commit suicide in advance!"

"Anyway, whether you follow or not, I will go to war with the blood spirit race!"

Chapter 1237: Crisis 4 volts!

In order to survive, the head of Qingluanzong even gave Ye Chen a personal consideration.

For him, relying on the Huang Family and the Blood Spirit Clan is alive, and relying on Ye Chen can also survive, so he doesn't care if the news leaks will have any consequences, anyway, let's talk about it!

"century!"

As a person who grew up in China since he was a child, Ye Chen understands science, and now he controls the cemetery of reincarnation. After contacting those great powers, he naturally knows that the world is boundless and the planes of living races are all Calculated in tens of thousands of light years, even if you reach the Emperor Realm and fly with the help of spirit weapons, it will take hundreds of years to reach a plane. Compared with China's scientific and technological methods, although it is countless times faster, it is still too slow.

He looked at Han Yun and asked, "Can the space teleportation array of the Blood Spirit Race change its position after teleportation?"

"I don't know!" Han Yun shook his head and said: "In the first battle, we were only fighting the blood spirit race in the mysterious place outside Kunlun. We didn't know the specifics of the space teleportation array!"

"Ye Chen!"

In the Tomb of Reincarnation, Xue Qiye said: "Don't worry, I can change the single teleportation position of the space teleportation array, and I have a star map. It's just that the teleportation channel from the blood spirit race to Kunlun Xu cannot be changed."

If there is blood Qiye, Ye Chen is relieved!

He said: "Okay, Huangpu Heaven, you two go down first!"

"For the time being, spare your life, if you dare to have any contact with the Huang Family and the Blood Spirit Race, I will punish you Qingluanzong!"

"Yes!"

The head of Qingluanzong and Huangputian exited the door honestly, waiting in the next room.

Ye Chen looked at everyone, told everyone of his plan, and said: "Our goal now is to deal with the Kunlun Xuhuang Family. I am going to forcefully conquer the Huang Family. With the Huang Family as the main combat force, you need to unite with the masters of all factions. , Control the masters of the Huang family to fight the blood spirit race!"

"Blood Spirit Race is a high martial plane. With our current strength, it is difficult to resist!"

"Therefore, we need to constantly improve our own strength, and I will also use some means to find immortal artifacts for you to make breakthroughs!"

"With the arrogance of the blood spirit race, for our low martial plane, it is bound to not send a master of too high a realm from the beginning!"

"I guess that the highest blood spirits who arrive in a year should be the early stage of entering the gods!"

"After that, at most it is the Divine King Realm!"

"Ten years later, it should be the late God King Realm or Hunyuan Realm!"

"Why can you see it?" Han Yun doubted: "At the beginning, the Blood Spirit Race came to a lot of Hunyuan Realm, and even some masters above Hedao Realm, broke our defense in one fell swoop. This time, they might also have the same lineup. !"

Ye Chen shook his head and analyzed it carefully: "According to some news that I control now, it can be inferred that the people behind the Bleeding Spirit Race are extremely aggressive and will continue to capture other planes. Therefore, we did not cause the Blood Spirit Race to pay enough attention. Before, the Blood Spirit Race would not tune in the main force!"

"This is equivalent to giving us time to breathe and improve our state!"

His gaze swept across the crowd, and when he saw them, he was a little confused and felt that the enemy was too strong.

He then told everyone in detail: "You can change yourself to be a blood spirit race to think."

"The ants that have always been thought to have rebelled and are a low-strength plane. They sent a large number of masters from the beginning, and even sent a monk enough to attack a plane to fight?"

"This is unlikely. Other planes do not need to be suppressed? Other planes do not need to attack?"

"Besides, with the forcible tactics of the Blood Spirit Race, it is bound to cause rebellion in other planes under its jurisdiction!"

"So, they won't use too much force to attack us at first!"

"Correct!"

Han Yun also nodded gradually, and said slowly, "From what I know about the Blood Spirit Race, they fought in many places. During the campaign, they would send a main force and it would take a long time to go back and forth!"

"Therefore, the blood spirit race will not send the main power to Kunlun Xu from the beginning!"

"However, if they fail once or twice, they will definitely find out the strangeness, and then we will face the toughest strong!"

"In normal times, we are very likely to be destroyed under the attack of the main power of the blood spirit clan!"

"But with Ye Chen, Ye Chen has never used martial arts to advance to the source of the Dao in a few years, and he can even fight the fifth level of the emperor realm!"

"Twenty or thirty years is enough to break through to the Hedao Realm and destroy the space teleportation formation of the Blood Spirit Race, then we will have a thousand years of time to prepare for the counterattack!"

"It doesn't take twenty or thirty years!" Ye Chen said firmly: "In a few years, I will be enough to break through to the Affinity Realm, destroy the spatial teleportation formation, and give you time to counterattack! Just now, what I said, it also gives you confidence!"

He glanced across everyone and said, "Don't worry, as long as I am Ye Chen, it is absolutely feasible to fight against the blood spirit race, and even counterattack the blood spirit race! You only need Hear the order, just keep accumulating background and breakthroughs!"

Ye Chen now knows why Xue Qiye asked them to train a large number of subordinates!

The battle with the monks of the high martial plane involves too much and too wide, and he can fight against the leader of the blood spirit race, but the blood spirit race has endless powers, as well as many enter the gods, the gods, and the mixed elements. , So Kunlun Xu must have enough resistance from strong people in the same realm.

Otherwise, these blood spirit clansmen don't need to enter Kunlun Xu, as long as a **** king realm enters Kunlun Xu, they can kill most of the monks. Even if Ye Chen wins by then, the people of Kunlun Xu will be dead and clean. The gain is not worth the loss!

"Okay, Junior Brother, I support you!"

Xiaobi said first.

"Ye Chen, you are very pleased to be a teacher for raising the banner!"

Duan Huaian also said earnestly: "As long as you are useful as a teacher, you can speak up!"

"For the future of Kunlun Xu, for future generations, and even for our own lives, we will join you to fight the blood spirit race to the end!"

Brush! !

Huang Zhantian and the other four knelt down at the same time and shouted in unison: "I am waiting to hear the master's dispatch, but I have a life. I will wait for the completion of the vow!"

"Okay!" Ye Chen nodded and said: "Everyone, with me, Ye Chen, Kunlun Xu will not fall! The final victory will also belong to Kunlun Xu!"

After speaking, his gaze shot at Han Yun: "Han Yun, the situation is now in full accordance with our plan!"

"The ancestors and heads of various factions need you to conquer!"

"Before that, you need to go to the Bloody Night Gate with me first. I have a way to subdue the sect left by the Seven Nights God!"

...

Ye Chen and Han Yun are discussing.

The heads and deputy heads of Kunlun Sect, Dao Sect, Qingtian Sect, etc. are also discussing!

Chapter 1238: Petrochemical!

"Damn Ye Chen, actually made the blood spirit tribe's affairs public!"

"If this continues, we won't have enough emperor realm to dedicate it to the blood spirit race!" The head of Liangyue was so angry that he slapped the table fiercely, shaking out a cold and icy breath, "It seems that we must continue. Fudge those disciples, or they can only be taken down forcibly and dedicated to the blood spirit race!"

The head of Dao Zong sighed and said: "For the present plan, we can only forcefully grab these disciples and give them to the blood spirit race!"

"There is not much time left for us, only one year is left!"

"Originally, there were a lot of disciples in the emperor's realm during this century. There were more than 80 from each faction, and there were hundreds in the Daoyuan realm. I thought that holding a contest of geniuses would be able to recruit some disciples with lower talents and forcefully instill After the cultivation base, give it to the Blood Spirit Race!"

"Let Hei Yao and Qing Jian survive!"

"But now that Ye Chen does this, the six disciples of the Taoist and True Legends are killed and wounded."

"The disciples who originally wanted to be preserved have to donate to the blood spirit race, and I don't know if it is enough."

"It's definitely not enough!" The head of the chaotic gun door looked gloomy, his dark pupils resembled a cave in the abyss, and a cold breath lingered all over his body. He said, "I just calculated and removed the six dead disciples. The other eight factions add up, and the number is not enough!"

He took out a piece of paper, handed it to the heads, and said: "The disciples of our other eight factions and major families in the imperial state are only 66 disciples who can be forcibly promoted to the imperial state. There are only twenty!"

"People from minor sects must be arrested to replenish the quota!"

"As for Ye Chen!" A cold light flashed from the corner of the eyes of the head of the chaotic gun, like ice skates. "Ye Chen kills the people of the Huang family, and the Huang family must find a way to catch Ye Chen before the blood spirits come. Only by offering Ye Chen to the Blood Spirit Race can the anger of the Blood Spirit Race adults be calmed!"

Sect Master Kunlun sat on a high chair, drank a bottle of spirits, and sighed: "Now!"

"The most important thing for us is to give an explanation to the disciples!"

"What else do you need to explain?" The head of Liangyue suddenly turned around, glaring at everyone, and said: "Don't say you can't hold the disciples of your own sect! Even if we can't hold the masters of the school, can it be the ancestor of the sect, No less than these little bastards?"

"For the future of Kunlun Xu, for us!"

"You must take down Ye Chen, this little beast, and these disciples who are trying to rebel!"

As soon as this was said, the temperature in the conference hall instantly cooled down!

Invisibly, a breath of cold ice spread, and the eyes of the heads became fierce!

For them, even if these disciples are talented and talented, they are masters and are familiar with all the martial arts skills of their disciples. Can't they still not be able to win these disciples?

The cold twin pupils of the head of Liang Yue looked around at everyone, her cool habits left everyone speechless.

What about these disciples?

As long as we survive, what if we sacrifice?

It's not that I have never sacrificed before. As long as I persist, maybe someday, the blood spirit tribe is defeated by people from other planes, and I don't care about Kunlun Xu. Wouldn't it be better to follow these little rascals to resist the blood spirit tribe, go To die?

Surely not committed!

"Everyone!"

"I remind you!"

The head of the **** night gate said flatly: "The disciples in these hundred years are the best group of disciples since ancient times to the present! They all have the potential to enter the realm of gods, so letting them go to death is a bit wasteful. !"

"Humph!"

"You don't want the disciples to die, yes! You get the number!"

"When the blood spirit race comes, you will wait for the door to be destroyed. Anyway, our sect can continue. Sooner or later, the blood spirit race will be defeated by other strong people. We only need to survive, sooner or later. , We will be free!"

The head of Liangyue said solemnly, as if bowing to his knees was the only correct choice!

"I will not give my freedom and the life of my disciple to other human races!"

"We Blood Night Gate will not hope that others will save us!"

"No speculation, goodbye everyone!"

With a wave of the sleeves of the head of the **** night door, he let out a cold snort and left with the deputy head directly!

The head of Liangyue stared at the backs of Xueyemen and others, and continued: "Tomorrow, we only need to call the genius disciples under our jurisdiction to a special place, and we will do it ourselves and catch them! As for the other minor sects People, they can make trouble, anyway, they don't have the strength to resist!"

"it is good!"

"I agree!"

"I agree!"

The Dao Sect Sect Master, Kunlun Sect Sect Master, and the head of Luan Qiangmen all agreed!

After that, they began to plan specific matters!

The head of the blood night gate, Xue Qi, and the deputy head, Xue Hong, left the conference hall with a tangled look. Faced with this situation, they were not willing to join forces to harm their genius disciples. To be destroyed!

There is more than one thing that was destroyed .

For thousands of years, there were so many big factions who were unwilling to provide the emperor realm disciples to the blood spirit race, and they were eventually destroyed.

Among them, several other masters of Ye Chen, and the sects established by Canghai Pingping were all destroyed by the blood spirit tribe in the course of time!

Suddenly when the two were worried! A great light leaps forward!

A cold and arrogant figure appeared in front of Xue Qi and Xue Hong!

Wow! !

It is Wanyan Pojun!

Wanyan Pojun glanced at the two of them, her eyes shrank slightly, and clasped his fists to signal: "Two heads, my master, want to see you!"

Deputy head Xue Hong frowned: "What is your master? What sect does it come from?"

Although Wanyan Pojun was a little unhappy, he still said, "Ye Chen is my master!"

"Ye Chen wants to see us?" The blood contract was taken aback and sneered: "If he wants to see me, come in person!"

His Bloody Night Gate is not an ordinary sect, so what right does Ye Chen have to let him meet in person!

After all, Ye Chen is also a junior!

No matter how strong he is!

He should also come to see himself!

At this moment, the impression of Xue Qi on Ye Chen was extremely bad!

At a young age, what not to learn, but to learn from others to put on airs!

"Go away, if you don't go away, you can only ask Ye Chen to collect the corpse himself."

The head of the **** night door waved his hand, violent air waves swept!

He is a powerful emperor!

Seeing that the violent air wave was about to touch Wanyan Pojun, Wanyan Pojun stepped out!

"Please see this!" Wanyan Pojun took out a small blood jade sword, and suddenly a majestic and unique sword intent bloomed. It was different from Ye Chen's indestructible sword intent. It was extremely special and seemed to contain it. The power of stars!

Immediately, the head of Xueqi's eyes widened, and his body trembled even more!

Chapter 1239: The shock of the **** night gate

The whole expression is almost petrified!

because! He is very familiar with what is in front of him!

This is the ancestor's thing!

He has seen it in the ancient books of the Bloody Night Gate!

But never thought that he would come back into the world!

how is this possible!

With an excited step, Xue Qi came to Wanyan Pojun, and said with a trembling voice: "This...this is the sword intent of the ancestor! The ancestor is still alive?"

"Tell me! Where do you come from!"

Wanyan Pojun put his hands behind him, not the slightest fear of the strong in front of him, but said:

"I don't know whether the noble ancestor is alive!"

"The master just asked me to show you this thing, and asked me to take you back!"

Wanyan Pojun put away the blood jade sword and continued: "Now, you should be qualified to follow me!"

Xue Qi and Xue Hong glanced at each other, without any nonsense, and said in unison: "Lead the way ahead!"

No matter what, there must be a reason for this thing to come again!

Even if Ye Chen is a junior, this time, he must meet!

Xue Qi and Xue Hong followed Wanyan Pojun to a tall building!

Ye Chen was waiting for them in the room. When he saw the two who came, he burst out with the sword intent of Qiyepoquan on his body, "I believe you know who my sword intent originated from! And, this sword intent It was not passed to you Blood Night Gate, but there is a record in your Gate!"

Xue Qi nodded and sighed: "This is our founding ancestor of the Bloody Night Gate, Qiye God Sovereign, which is the unique sword intent of Blood Qiye!"

"Even though the ancestor founded our **** night gate and passed down many techniques, he did not pass down the sword intent of Qiyepoquan! This sword intent was used, transformed into a fist, filled with blood, and extremely powerful!"

"The sword intent on you, I can be sure, is the sword intent of the ancestor!"

"So, the ancestor is still alive?"

"Master is naturally alive!" Ye Chen looked down at the two of them, and said leisurely: "Long time and great power, dare to ask the world, who is it for me!"

"This sentence, you should know!"

"Know!" Xue Qi looked at Ye Chen strangely, and said slowly: "You will know the sword intent of the ancestor, and the mantra of the ancestor! And claiming to be a disciple of the ancestor, but these are not enough, how can I be sure of you , Really is the disciple of the ancestor?"

His words are like if the Sect Master asked Ye Chen, he had a hole card!

They are all old monsters that have survived thousands of years, and it is impossible to believe Ye Chen easily!

"Master!"

"Have you left any words for your own martial art to apply for status?"

"For example, what did you say to Sect Master Ruo before?" Ye Chen asked about Xue Qiye. For Xue Qiye and their founding ancestors, they will inevitably leave behind the secrets and secrets that are not known to outsiders for the convenience of their own people. , Contact your own school!

Blood Qiye was silent for a moment, and his expression sternly said: "The seven nights are eternal, the mighty and mighty, dare to ask the sky, who can fight!"

He explained later: "This is the words left before a sword-enlightening stone after I founded the Bloody Night Gate thousands of years ago. The second-generation master at that time kept this words as a heritage of future generations. Words, you can tell them with these words!"

"It really doesn't work, I will come out myself!"

"Okay!" Ye Chen imitated the look of Xueqiye, as if he was a top swordsman watching the world's heroes, and said: "Seven nights are eternal, the gods are mighty, dare to ask the sky, who can fight!"

The sound is like a continuous sword energy, lingering around the room, constantly resounding, and full of heart!

It seems to be a sharp sword, piercing the blood deed and the heart of Xuehong!

"Seven nights forever!"

"The mighty power!"

"Dare to ask the sky!"

"Who can fight!"

Xue Qi and Xue Hong repeated this sentence one by one, recalling how the ancestors looked at the world back then, it is difficult to find the arrogant posture of the opponent!

They looked at Ye Chen in surprise, the excitement in their eyes was beyond words!

Yes!

Yes!

In this passage, the head of the **** night gate and the deputy head of the past knew that they had never appeared in the outside world!

Ye Chen said that he must be the disciple of the ancestor!

Immediately, Xue Qi clasped his fist and said, "Blood Qi, the seventh-generation head of the Blood Yemen, has seen Young Master!"

Xue Hong knelt down and said, "Xue Hong, the seventh-generation deputy head of the Blood Yemen, has seen Shao Zu!"

For them, Qiye Shenjun is the ancestor of the school, and his disciple is naturally the young ancestor!

"Get up all!" Ye Chen stretched out his hand and waved lightly, and the violent power lifted them up, and continued, "Master is still in the world. At this moment, I raised the banner of fighting against the blood spirit race. Supporting!"

"So that's it, the ancestor is still there!"

"Let me just say, the ancestor can't fall so easily!"

The two of them were overjoyed, thank you, and their attitude towards Ye Chen changed extremely quickly!

This is Young Ancestor, not Young Master. In terms of his status, Ye Chen is the most noble and important existence in the Bloody Night Gate!

"Hey, I didn't expect it!"

"The Bloody Night Gate I founded has been passed down to the present."

"But Although the second and third heads only entered the Divine Realm and the Divine King Realm, they fell in the battle! The next fourth head, the worst is also the nine-tiered emperor realm, can live How can they change so quickly in tens of thousands of years?" Xue Qiye asked: "Disciple, you help me ask them why!"

Ye Chen said the words intact.

The Blood Deed was embarrassed, and he sighed and explained: "Young Master, two thousand years ago, thousand years ago, five hundred years ago, our fourth and fifth generation heads and deputy heads, wanted to resist the blood spirit race, but did not act. He has been shot to death by the blood spirit tribe. The sixth-generation head and deputy head also died at the hands of the ancestors of the Huang family."

"That's why we changed so quickly!"

He sighed and looked at the deputy head, "Originally thought that we are orphans with no ownership, we can only follow the trend, under the rule of the blood spirit family, and we will be precarious. But now, when our young ancestor returns, we will definitely follow him. Ancestor, raise the banner of resistance!"

"Yes!" Xue Hong's eyes were firm, tears faintly burst into tears, as if an orphan found his parents, and said: "Shaozu, we are up and down the **** night, respect you, although we don't have much wealth, but as long as Shaozu With an order, we are willing to fight to the death with the blood spirit tribe!"

"Thousands of years of burden, thousands of years of suffocation, we can only watch our beloved disciples, even our parents, children, and daughters die at the hands of the blood spirit tribe and dare not resist, it is not because the two of us are afraid of death. , Because they are afraid that the martial arts will be wiped out by the blood spirit tribe and the dogs and chickens will not stay!"

The huge Kunlun Xu, so many sects, do not fight against the blood spirit race!

It was not because of the lack of heroes, it was really a mess, and a single faction would not work at all. Even if a few factions converge, they will be quickly suppressed by the Huang Family or the Blood Spirit Race, so they can only bear it.

They have no choice!

Their strength can't be resisted at all!

Once confronted, it is a dead end!

Chapter 1240: Young Master?

Moreover, Kunlun Xu 15th National University is medium-sized and top-notch.

At least half of them have secretly taken refuge in the blood spirit races, such as Luanqiangmen, Qingtianmen, and Tianhaizong. As long as there are forces that want to resist the blood spirits, they don't need the blood spirit races to take action. They and the Huang family will act first, The threat is strangled in the cradle.

Therefore, for thousands of years, there has not been an upright person who has raised the banner of rebellion against the blood spirit race in front of everyone!

Ye Chen is the only one!

Of course, they won't completely destroy these forces. If these forces have some background, they will be left behind so that they can continue to cultivate the emperor state, otherwise they will all contribute to the blood spirit race.

This is why the Bloody Night Gate can survive!

"I will not let you die at will!"

"You will call all the elders and disciples in the City of Thousand Ends!"

"Since I am the young ancestor, I am also the first person to raise the banner openly and rebel against the blood spirit race. I also have my own plan!"

"I will inform you of the plan!" Ye Chen looked cold, and said: "Besides, our sixth-generation head and deputy head, who died in the hands of the ancestors of the Huang family, must first take this old man!"

"Yes, Young Master!"

"The subordinates will send a message to let everyone come!"

The blood deed hurriedly took out a communication jade pendant, and sent it to the Dao Chuan Grand Elder inside the door, so that he would summon all the elders, guardians and disciples!

The contest of geniuses of all sects is not only a feast for the sect but also just in case!

Therefore, in every school, not only the main and deputy sect masters have arrived, but even the Taoist elders who teach gong and several elders with deep foundations, plus top guardians, are dispatched to **** the true students and Taoist disciples under the sect!

The huge city of thousands of unique things, almost gathered elite personnel from all sects of Kunlun Xu!

"Where is the Huang family?"

"This time there is only one deputy head of the Huang family, and some miscellaneous fish. Where did the other personnel go?" Ye Chen asked, while brewing a pot of high-quality oolong tea, sipping a sip of tea, and then said: "Zhu The sect is here, why isn't this Huang family?"

"Young Master!"

Xue Hong explained: "The last time in the Blood Spirit Secret Realm, all the disciples of the Huang family were wiped out! The main force of the Huang family is now looking for Ye Sutian's whereabouts. In addition, it seems that the ancestor of the Huang family was attacked by the ancestor Han Yun. Besieged with a few strong men in the hidden world, and returned with serious injuries!"

"So the entire Huang family is in a state of combat readiness!"

"The main members of the family are all huddled in the site."

"As for the other families?" He thought for a while, and said, "Because the sect grand competition is a rivalry between sects, so the Han, Mo, Ye, Xiang and other families were not present. "

He looked at Ye Chen and thought to himself: Is it possible that Young Master not only has to deal with all the sects!

Do you still want to fight against all families?

If that is the case, I will definitely do my best to deploy manpower and follow Shaozu!

Fighting Kunlun is empty!

After a while, the blood contract broke off the communication jade pendant, clasped his fist and said: "Please wait for a while, Shaozu, the staff will be there soon!"

Ye Chen nodded slightly and asked, "Today the heads and deputy heads of the various factions cannot answer the question of the genius disciples. They should go to a place to plot a plan. Can you participate? What did they plot?"

"I'm about to discuss this with Young Master!"

"The eight heads and deputy heads of Dao Sect, Kunlun Sect, Qingtian Sect, and Tianhai Sect, have decided on a vicious plan!" The blood contract said the words of the head of Liangyue and Sect Master of Dao intact. Ye Chen listened and said, "Young Master, are we saving those geniuses, or?"

Ye Chen thought for a moment, then decisively said: "Save, we must save!"

Kunlun Xu's Ten Great Geniuses!

Excluding the Ninth Huang Qiankun, he died in battle.

Ji Siqing has also become the deputy head of the Guangming Hall.

The other eight, in terms of talent and potential, are all geniuses who are enough to step into the Divine Realm or even Divine King Realm!

In the future against the Blood Spirit Race, Ye Chen will fight against the Blood Spirit Race's powerful combination of Dao Realm, and other Hunyuan Realm and Divine King Realm need them to deal with!

No way, Kunlun Xu's overall difference was a big level behind the Blood Spirit Race.

The start of war means that two cultivators of different levels are fighting between the two planes. Although the key to victory or defeat lies in Ye Chen himself, to avoid greater consumption and personnel losses, Kunlun Xu must have enough mixed elements. The monks of the realm and the king of the gods, as the backbone.

Otherwise, even if Ye Chen defeated the strongest blood spirit tribe in the end, Ye Lingtian, Ye Luoer, Duan Huaian, Ji Siqing, Ruohan, Luo Yao, etc. would fall into the hands of other blood spirit tribes, which is something Ye Chen would never allow. , So we must find candidates in advance.

First, look for the backbone of the main battle, the captured Emperor Huang of the Huang Family!

Ye Chen, you can use the medicine pill and get the immortal weapon to forcibly promote these monks in the emperor realm to the **** level, as the main battle force!

Secondly, look for a figure to control the battle situation, that is, the monks of the God King Realm and Hunyuan Realm!

They are the ones who control the Huang family to fight!

However, to reach the Divine Realm and Hunyuan Realm, not only a rigid requirement is required, it is a fairy artifact, or some kind of artifact, as a vehicle.

It also needs soft requirements, that is, extremely high talent and comprehension, otherwise even if a lot of pills are taken, the realm will not be rushed.

Those who meet this soft requirement are the heads and deputy heads, ancestors, and Kunlun Xu's ten geniuses. These ten geniuses have been the most promising group in thousands of years, and they are also the easiest to be greatly promoted. For the group of people!

Therefore, Ye Chen saved them!

Of course, after the rescue, Heiyao, the holy son of Kunlun Sect, has to settle the accounts!

Yesterday, when Ye Chen took Duan Huaian and the others to leave Thousand Jue Square, Hei Yao came and attacked with a sword. This account must be clear.

Wow! !

A flash of blood flashed across the eyes of the blood deed!

He immediately looked overjoyed, clasped his fist and said: "Young Master, everyone has arrived, just waiting outside the building, do you need to call them in now?"

"Call them in!" Ye Chen was slightly pleased. A few years ago, he was alone. Not long after, he was already a young ancestor, an ancestor-level figure, and there are many geniuses and elders under his family. This is a cheap pick. .

"Yes, Young Master!"

Xue Hong went down in person and brought a group of people.

The total number of this group is around 70, including elders, guardians and disciples!

Xue Hong brought out eighteen existences with terrifying auras, and personally explained: "This is our founder, the disciple of Seven Nights God!"

"You kneel down quickly and call Shaozu!"

"Don't be rude!"

Everyone at the Bloody Night Gate, both young and old, looked at Ye Chen with amazement?

The lawless and unstoppable Ye Chen just now!

Actually the young ancestor of his own school?