

## Urban Medical 1241

Chapter 1241: Make a lot of money!

how can that be!

Although they didn't believe it, Ye Chen was affirmed by the head!

More importantly, Ye Chen is powerful!

Only the disciples taught by the ancestors have such strength!

can the ancestor Han Yun obey him!

Eighteen elders and guardians, hesitated for a moment, then knelt in unison, clasped their fists and said, "I'll wait to see the young master!"

After reacting, the other disciples hurriedly knelt down, clasped their fists and said, "See Shaozu!"

Among , Blood Sword, one of the ten geniuses, suddenly looked at everything in front of him, his heart beating.

Ye Chen, who he had to deal with before?

turned around and became his young ancestor?

and still an ancestor-level figure?

For a while, many disciples felt the novelty, staring at Ye Chen, they didn't know what to say.

Mingming came from the same generation yesterday, and today he became his ancestor.

This, who can adapt so quickly!

"Ahem!"

"Listen well, Ye Chen Young Master is the disciple of our \*\*\*\* night school ancestor Qiye Shenjun!"

"This time, the young ancestors raised the banner to fight against the blood spirit race, and the ancestors supported it!"

Blood Qi looked at the blood sword, took a long breath, and said, "Didn't you ask me, what is the result of those brothers? Now, I can tell you!"

"Your brothers!"

"Including my own son and daughter, they are indeed dedicated to the blood spirit race, they are dead!"

"I know your resentment and grief, but what I want to say is that back then, we really couldn't help it."

"If we don't sacrifice them, not only will we die, but the whole \*\*\*\* night pie will be buried."

"Everyone including you present will also die in the hands of the Blood Spirit Race and even the Huang Family."

Blood Deed narrates everything in the past, tears flickering unconsciously, I believe that not many people can feel his feelings, and personally send his children to the blood spirit race to ravage, just to save other disciples under the sect.

Besides, even if they don't donate their daughters, disciples, or students to the blood spirit race.

What can do?

The Huang Family and Qingtian Gate will also take the initiative to capture those people and donate them to the Blood Spirit Race, and then slaughter them at the Blood Night Gate, and then leave some breathing people to the Blood Night Gate so that those people will reach the next century. At that time, sacrifice a considerable number of monks in the emperor realm!

"It's really like this..."

"Brother Blood Moon..."

"Sister Xueling, brother..."

Many disciples, including Blood Sword, Blood Hybrid, and Blood Yan, all cried.

Although they are more than a hundred years old from the roots, they have also cried into tears. Ordinary things will never make them so gloomy, but the dead brothers and sisters used to take care of them very much. The emotion is very deep, even like brothers and sisters.

Now that I heard this news, how could I calm down?

"All right!"

"It's almost done, put your emotions away!"

"You are all people who will go to war with the blood spirit race in the future, and you will still be the main personnel!"

"Although it is natural to cry like this, it will make you feel weak!"

Ye Chen got up, glanced over these disciples, and said: "Today you ask about the blood deed and the blood hung, about your fate, I can answer you for them!"

an instant!

Dozens of weeping disciples, stop crying.

The other younger disciples also stared at Ye Chen, feeling uneasy.

Ye Chen opened the window and felt the night breeze on his face, his black hair fluttered, and an indescribable breath radiated. He turned to look at these disciples, "Your destiny may be death, but it must be In the battle with the blood spirit race, died in battle!"

"It is absolutely impossible to be trampled to death by the blood spirit race!"

"You are the disciples of the \*\*\*\* night gate, and I am the young ancestor of the \*\*\*\* night gate, I personally set up the flag of resistance, and you will join!"

"I will never let my disciples, people of my sect, die in shame under the ravages of the blood spirit race!"

"Born to be a man, I live up to my parents' enlightenment, and I must stand upright in death!"

"Each of you will become a hero against the blood spirit race!"

"This, I promise!"

If you don't fight, you will definitely die!

But confrontation, you may live or die, but to die, you must die upright!

It is impossible to be ravaged to death by the blood spirit tribe!

A trembling and exquisite young girl asked: "Really?"

"Can we not be ravaged by the blood spirit race?" another young disciple asked.

"Ye Chen-no, Ye-Shao Zu!" A true disciple asked seriously: "Shao Zu, will you really lead us against the blood spirit race? We can die, but we must not be humiliated. Die!"

"I will naturally lead you to fight against the blood spirit race to the end!" Ye Chen thoroughly confirmed the thoughts of the disciples!

He spread out his hands and looked at the world with an unparalleled spirit, covering all the disciples, and said firmly, "I can't guarantee that you will all survive on the road against the blood spirit race, but I can guarantee, You will die with dignity!"

"Shaozu!"

"Shaozu!"

"Shaozu!"

In an instant, more than fifty disciples clasped their fists neatly, knelt down to Ye Chen respectfully, and shouted in unison: "We are willing to follow the young ancestor and fight the blood spirit race to the end, and we will die!"

The road ahead is dangerous, but there is only killing and resistance.

Defeating the Blood Spirit Race, Kunlun Xu's fate can be controlled by himself!

The fate and life of these geniuses can only be held in their own hands!

On the side of dozens of elders, watching all this with satisfaction, some elders said: "This day has finally arrived!"

The elder clasped his fists and said to Ye Chen: "Young ancestor, the heart against the blood spirit race was already there in the first three sect masters, but we were weak at that time, and we still have time to stand up. Daqi, the first two sect masters have died by the hands of the blood spirit tribe!"

"Even as the head and deputy head of the door, he died at the hands of the old thief of the Huang family!"

"Now, Young Ancestor, you are here! Combining with the ancestor Han Yun and many powerful people to create such a momentum, it seems that we will be able to fight against the blood spirit race. The old man is willing to follow the young ancestor for life, but he has orders. The old man swears to obey!"

"Please get up!" Ye Chen personally helped the elderly elder up.

The deputy head Xue Hong sighed and told Ye Chen the situation: "Young Master, this is Elder Wang Ming. His granddaughter and grandson were all one thousand or two hundred years ago, helplessly dedicated to the ravages of the blood spirit tribe. By the time he died, he used to live in a muddle-headed manner, but now you have become his only hope of revenge!"

"Also, Elder Wang, with superb skill, is the sixth heaven of the emperor realm!"

"If there are plans to retaliate against the Blood Spirit Race in the future, please inform Elder Wang and he will do his best!"

Chapter 1242: 0 Tombstone of the Sword God

"I understand!" Ye Chen didn't know what to say. These elders in front of them looked odious, similar to Elder Ke, but who didn't have any pain.

They watched the death of their children and grandsons with their own eyes, but were powerless.

Revenge has become their only support for survival.

Kunlun Xu, not everyone, is like the head of Liangyue, who is desperate to live for himself.

"Young Master!"

"Let me introduce to you the overall strength of our Blood Night Gate!"

"Although we have experienced two suppressions by the Blood Spirit Clan and one suppression by the Huang Family, after all, we are a sect handed down from the ancient times, and we still have some background!" The blood banner took a long breath and began to introduce Ye Chen one by one.

"This is the Dao Chuan Great Elder, Wang Ming, the sixth heaven of the emperor realm!"

"This is the true elder, the blood sword sky, the fifth heaven of the emperor realm!"

"The remaining eight elders of Taoism and True Transmission are between the first heaven of the Emperor Realm and the fourth heaven of the Emperor Realm."

"There are thirty-seven true disciples in total, all of them are between the fourth layer of the Daoyuan realm and the half-step emperor realm!"

"There are a total of fifteen disciples of Taoism, including the blood sword, between the seventh-tier heaven of the Daoyuan realm and the third-tier heaven of the emperor."

"Within the mountain gate, there are also two Supreme Elders, between the seventh heaven and the eighth heaven of the Emperor Realm."

"This is our only remaining combat power. As long as Shaozu orders, we can prepare for a deadly battle!"

Listening to the blood contract narrating the various backgrounds of the sect and the cultivation of the elders and disciples!

There was no wave in Ye Chen's heart. Before changing to being a powerful emperor, he must feel very powerful.

But knowing the realm above the emperor realm and the strength of the blood spirit race, the number of monks in the emperor realm has no much effect.

The only effect is that there are enough people to choose people with enough talent.

Then, he refined the emperor-level pill by himself, and raised the strength of people with enough talent to the nine-tier emperor realm!

Follow yourself to other places, find them a lot of fairy tools, let them quickly break through and lead the people of the Huang family, as the middle and upper level forces to arrange and mobilize the battle situation when the war begins!

"Well, I know your strength!"

"Xuehong!" Ye Chen thought: "Tomorrow the conspiracy of the heads of the various factions, I will stop, and then rescue those disciples, let them join the team against the blood spirit race!"

"As for you, just expand the team against the blood spirit race as much as possible!"

Ye Chen calculated that if the heads of several factions were killed tomorrow, it would be wasteful. They would check the tombstone of the God of Hundred Swords in the Tomb of Reincarnation, and found that the fluctuations were extremely large, and it was very likely to be aroused!

He is looking forward to the extreme of the \*\*\*\* of hundred swords!

He thought: "The residence of the Lord of Hundred Swords is nearby. I will get his exercises first, and I will seal the individual heads tomorrow for my own use!"

"Ye Chen, you have to be careful, the techniques of the God Lord of Hundred Swords consume a lot of soul!"

"It's impossible for you to seal the heads and sect masters of these sects right now!" Xue Qiye said.

"Not necessarily!" Mo Ning'er said: "With the talent of the tomb owner, overnight, it is enough to cultivate that technique to the entry level!"

"Lord of the tomb, I will guide you. As long as you find the technique, the tombstone of God Lord Hundred Swords may crack, and his spirit will come out to help you!"

"it is good!"

Ye Chen looked at Xuehong and the others, and said, "Go find Han Yun and discuss plans for the Huang family!"

"Yes, Young Master!" Blood Qi clasped his fists and led the crowd to leave!

Ye Chen also turned into a streamer, and quickly came to the mountains near the City of Thousand Jues!

The dense mountains and almost endless forests frowned when anyone saw them.

"The tomb owner!"

"To the southeast, bypassing the three kilometer peaks, the next underground cave, travel 10,000 meters in it!"

According to Mo Ning'er's instructions, Ye Chen quickly entered the underground cave.

When he hurried to the exit, he saw a village where birds and flowers were fragrant and chickens and dogs heard each other.

He stepped onto a giant tree in a few steps, but found that this place must be reached through an underground cave. If he walked from the ground, he might not reach it for a lifetime.

This peach blossom field in front of me.

There are still many people!

Kunlun Xu still has such secret realms!

It's just that these people don't seem to have a cultivation base, just like people in the hidden world, there are no wars and disputes, and everything is so comfortable.

"This place is amazing!"

"Yes, the tomb owner! This place was also discovered by the Hundred Sword God unintentionally. If it weren't for Senior Blood Qiye told me, I couldn't find this place from the ground!" Mo Ning'er instructed, "Northwest, one There is a house on the mountain."

"That's where the Hundred Sword God Monarch once lived!"

"But outside the house, I don't know if there is any restriction, you have to pay attention!"

Ye Chen nodded, and soon came to the thatched cottage, looking at the thatched cottage with no difference from ordinary people's.

But when he walked forward, an invisible force pushed him away, and then forced forward, there was a crisscross sword aura.

Qiang Qiang! !

Qiang Qiang! !

Ye Chen gently swung the Star Sword. The tip of the sword shot out a lustre, then it scattered quickly, swallowing the attacking sword energy!

boom! ! !

In the tomb of reincarnation!

The tombstone of the Hundred Sword God shook quickly, cracks appeared one after another, overflowing with pure white sword light, and then a spirit of overlooking the world was transmitted!

"Alright, almost!"

"The reaction of this tombstone is getting more and more intense. As long as the master of the tomb gets the technique, the spirit of the \*\*\*\* of hundred swords, you can come out to help you!"

Mo Ning'er said eagerly.

"This prohibition..."

"Very special!" Ye Chen observed the invisible sword aura outside the thatched house, a flash of light flashed in front of his eyes, and then a blood moon appeared in his pupils. He looked at everything around the thatched house and found that the surrounding restrictions were in accordance with Tiangang thirty-six. Seventy-two of the evil spirits are arranged in a row.

In addition, it contains the peak power of the nine-layer heaven of the emperor realm!

I'm afraid it's difficult to break open by force.

Ye Chen asked, "Senior Blood, how can this restriction be broken? Can it be easier?"

Xue Qiye fell silent for a moment, and said: "You control the sword tactics while attacking the thirty-six sword positions of Tiangang, ignore the sword position of Disha 72, and the prohibition of the guy with Baijian, usually like this!"

"it is good!"

Ye Chen took out the Dragon Slashing Question Heaven Sword and the Star Sword!

His blood tumbling between his hands, like a raging tide, infinite power attached to the Star Sword, the sword body shone with blood, and the ancient runes glowing all over the sword body, and the sword tip shot out a spider-web-like sword gas, fiercely When the earth moved towards the prohibition cover, bursts of bright luster burst out.

He squeezed the Dragon Slashing Question Heaven Sword tightly, and snorted softly: "One sword cuts the sky!"

A sword drew down, as if a round of heavenly sword fell, it would cut the earth apart.

The infinite sword aura hit the thirty-six sword positions of Tiangang.

Boom! !

Boom! !

With a burst of breaking sound, the prohibition disappeared suddenly.

Chapter 1243: I hope so!

"Finally broke open. If there is no result, it will be very difficult to break open."

Ye Chen received two swords and stepped into the thatched hut. He immediately saw a white exercise book placed on the wooden table. He took a look.

Four vigorous and powerful characters emerged!

"The Universe Sword Seal!"

"It seems that this thing should be the law of the Lord of Hundred Swords."

Ye Chen murmured.

No more nonsense, he quickly read this sword art.

The tombstone of the God of Hundred Swords in the Reincarnation Cemetery is already covered with a layer of light, and he must be able to move it when he takes control of this sword art.

Time passed by every minute.

After reading this sword tactic, Ye Chen knew that it was a soul sword tactic. It needed to use the power of the soul to cooperate with the sword technique to form a soul sword mark, which was burned in the enemy's soul to control the enemy's life and death. territory!

It can also be called, sealing the enemy and taking it for yourself!

As long as the enemy's soul power does not exceed Ye Chen ten times, it is impossible to break free from the soul sword mark.

It's just that this kind of soul sword tactics, when it hasn't cultivated to great success, or even the realm of Consummation, to seal the enemy, the soul power consumed is too huge.

"Tomb Lord, with your blood and soul power!"

"As long as you practice this Universe Sword Seal to the extreme, you can seal all the members of the Huang Family! However, this method can only be aimed at the practitioners of Kunlun Xu, and it is almost useless if it faces the strong of the blood spirit race!"

As Mo Ning'er narrated, a crackling sound came out.

This sound almost made Ye Chen's eardrum burst.

But he quickly reacted, a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, and his eyes were extremely excited!

Because the changes in the reincarnation cemetery are so familiar!

There is great power!

After that, a voice that shook the past and the present lingered around the tomb of reincarnation: "I have a hundred swords that can destroy the world, I have a hundred swords that can seal the world, I am the Sword Lord, the world is unparalleled!"

God of Swords! Here comes it!

"Nie Baijian, you guy finally figured it out!"

"Great, Lord Hundred Swords, your divine intent has finally come out!"

Mo Ning'er and Xue Qiye were both pleasantly surprised, staring at the person in front of them.

This person, dressed in a white dress and white sword, looked like Pan An, and in his bright eyes, there seemed to be endless stars and endless seas. Even though he seemed to be close in front of him, he was separated by endless spaces. His understanding of kendo was the best in the world!

He is the \*\*\*\* of hundred swords-Nie Baijian!

There was a saying in ancient times that when the sword of the \*\*\*\* of swords came out, the world was shaken, the nine sacreds were shaken, and there were hundreds of sword servants with each other, each of which was a distinguished man, a top swordsman, and the last time he was an emperor. In the realm of the nine-tier sky, they are willing to follow the \*\*\*\* of swords!

The outside world thought that the sword servant was just willing to follow the \*\*\*\* of swords!

As everyone knows, those sword servants are extremely hateful people and opponents of the Hundred Sword God Lord. They were defeated by the Hundred Sword God Lord, sealed by the Universe Sword Seal, and followed the Hundred Sword God Lord for life!

It's just a pity that all the hundred sword servants fell in a battle with the blood spirit race!

"My divine mind, is it awake here?"

"This is? Reincarnation Cemetery?"

Nie Baijian was a little dazed, looking at Xue Qiye and Mo Ning'er, and asked: "Aren't we sealed in the blood spirit race purgatory dungeon by that person?"

"Our true body is indeed sealed in the land of the blood spirit race!"

"However, we have a divine mind, but we are absorbed by the tomb of reincarnation, and we also need to help the owner of the tomb of reincarnation to fight against the blood spirit race!"

Xue Qiye introduced the situation to Nie Baijian slowly.

He knew very well that although the reincarnation cemetery was sealed with hundreds of great powers, not every great power knew about the reincarnation cemetery!

Some people, even during that battle, forcibly deprived the gods of the reincarnation cemetery!

After a long time, Ye Chen awakened from the practice of the Universe Sword Seal, and he could step on the threshold of entry, and he was already able to seal individual powerful enemies.

He came to the tomb of reincarnation, looked at Hundred Sword God Nie Baijian, clasped his fist and said, "Senior Nie, the blood spirit tribe wants to slaughter my Kunlun Xu. No matter what, I was born in China, and my relatives are in Kunlun Xu. , I will not compromise, I have already raised the banner of fighting against the blood spirit race, and hope that seniors will help me!"

"Fight against the blood spirit race, I will naturally help!"

"But it doesn't mean that I will release the power of my divine mind at will to help you personally!"

Nie Baijian scrutinized Ye Chen carefully, and said: "You may be just a lucky person who happened to get my Universe Sword Seal, but don't be delusional, I will help you, let alone teach your sword skills!"

Although Nie Baijian knew from Xue Qiye that Ye Chen was the owner of the reincarnation tomb and controlled the reincarnation cemetery.

But how arrogant he is, how can he accept disciples casually, or help others!

Ye Chen had long been accustomed to the mighty temper of the reincarnation cemetery.

Didn't Xue Qiye also help herself?

Didn't you accept yourself as a disciple in the end?

Ye Chen didn't feel discouraged, and said:

"Senior Nie, things are man-made, I believe it won't be long before you will accept me as a disciple!"

"Teach me swordsmanship personally!"

Ye Chen didn't say much to Nie Baijian Anyway, when the time is up, Nie Baijian will be like seven nights of blood, conquered by his talent and charm!

He looked to the sky, it was early morning.

The most important thing right now should be to save those Kunlun virtual geniuses.

...

Early in the morning, birds and flowers fragrant.

Outside the city of Thousand Jues, in a wide open space.

The eight disciples of Kunlun Sect, Qingtianmen, Kuohaizong, and Blood Blade League, plus seven of the ten geniuses, were notified by their respective heads to come to this place.

Qing Lirong said with a weird expression: "The head said, want to be in this place and tell us the truth?"

"Ruohan, what do you think?"

"It may be Masters, you want to tell us the real situation!" Ruo Han replied.

On the side, Qing Jian thought for a moment, and said: "The blood spirit clan's affairs are almost always true. The masters love us so much. Maybe there is a way to avoid being donated to the blood spirit clan."

"I hope so!" Bai Yuquan looked haggard and worried.

Hei Yao was sitting on the top of the mountain uneasy, thinking about something.

At this moment, he is no longer in the mood to compete with Ye Chen for Ji Siqing, and he still doesn't know whether he can keep his life.

Seven of Kunlun Xu's ten geniuses.

They are Heiyao, Qingjian, Bai Yuquan, Qing Lirong, and Yang Xuan, Ruohan and Dugu Jian of the other three schools.

The seven of them all came from the top sects. Among them, Dugu Sword was the fourth-tier heaven of the Emperor Realm, and was the Daoist Master of Kuohai Sect.

They are all so worried, not to mention the remaining more than a hundred disciples.

These disciples are almost the elite of all factions.

In the morning, I quietly received an order from the heads of the various factions, saying that they should rush here, and then tell them the real situation.

They also came, but watching the surroundings, their hearts became more and more nervous.

Chapter 1244: Unbearable death

Wow! !

Wow!!

Sixteen heads and deputy heads, plus eighty elders, all came here!

They are the eight cutting-edge powers, and the ones with the lowest cultivation base are the second-tier heavens of the Emperor Zun realm.

"Head!"

"You said you want to tell us the truth, what is the truth?" Bai Yuquan stared at his head, and asked sincerely: "Do you want to replace us and let someone else die for us?"

"Head, replace us with someone else..." Qing Jian looked hard, staring at the head of Liangyue, and said sincerely: "But other people will die too, so why don't we follow Ye Chen and go back together!"

"Anyway, Han Yun's ancestors have already joined Ye Chen's camp!"

"Head!" Ruo Han looked at his head, with sincere lustre in his smart eyes, he shouted: "Head, let's go the other way, Ye Chen has erected the banner against the blood spirit race, we will follow That's great!"

"Master, what is the answer you want to give us?"

"Head, let's go back together!"

"Head, look for those people to replace us, I don't want to die!"

"Head..."

...

All the disciples stared at not far away with their hands behind their heads and shouted.

I saw that the 16 heads and deputy heads, headed by the head of Liangyue, suddenly landed and surrounded all the disciples in the center, as did the other 80 elders. They look cold and have no emotion at all, each holding a weapon.

The head of Liangyue looked at his disciples Qingjian and Qinglirong, with a cold expression and a cold breath lingering all over his body, and said: "We have a plan, and our plan is to capture you and give it to the blood spirit. Family!"

The next moment, she suddenly changed her face and shouted: "Do it!"

In a flash!

The sixteen heads and deputy heads took out a round of golden ropes with their hands, exuding majestic prestige, as if they were all seventh-grade spiritual weapons!

They threw golden ropes at the same time, and the ropes fell into the hands of the opposite person, crossing each other, forming a large array of heaven and earth nets, trapping all the disciples in the center!

Immediately, the eighty elders waved their weapons and shot two rays of light to the left and right!

One hundred and sixty rays of light are connected to each other, forming a big formation, trapping everyone in it, and ensuring that no disciple can escape!

"Head, how can you do this!"

Qing Jian just wanted to go out, when he touched the golden rope on his chest, he was shocked and spurted.

He reluctantly stood up with the long sword, looked down at the heads in front of him, and suddenly felt a sense of strangeness!

Is this his head?

Is this the elders and elders who usually regard themselves as personally?

In order to survive, actually want to capture us and give it to the blood spirit race?

"Master, what do you mean?"

"Master, what are you doing?"

"Head..."

"Elder..."

"Uncle Master..."

...

For a time, all of the more than one hundred disciples looked shocked.

He never expected that the master and elders who cherished him in the past would actually arrange a net formation to trap him.

What is this going to do?

It seems because we know about the blood spirit race!

Fear that we don't want to die at the hands of the blood spirit race?

So when I just came here, I just set up the formation to capture us and donate it to the blood spirit race?

Qing Lirong stared at everything in front of her with amazement. The cyan long sword in her hand hadn't been raised, staring at the head of Liangyue, and asked: "Master, you treat my daughter as usual. You want to live for yourself and let me die?"

"Hahaha!"

The head of Liangyue sneered a few times, and looked at Qing Lirong coldly, and said with a cold voice: "Disciple, I treat you as my own daughter. I didn't want to dedicate you to the blood spirits, but now you know This is it!"

"I don't dare to bet, I don't dare to bet that you will be obediently grabbed and go to death!"

"So, in order to be a teacher, for the Qingtianmen, for everyone, we choose to take you directly!"

"You don't have to feel sad. People will die eventually. It's better to die in the hands of the blood spirit people than to hurt the rest of us. Let's die with you!"

"Uncle Master!" Qing Jian Qingjin was furious, full of hatred, and pointed at the head of Liangyue with a sword, and said angrily: "My family has a great favor to you, is this how you repay your favor?"

He roared hoarsely: "You want us to die for your own life?"

"Yes, people are going to die, but they are going to die openly and upright!"

"You can't die!"

"Yes!" Hei Yao stared at the head of the Kunlun Sect, trembling with anger, fighting with his teeth up and down. "The head and uncle, everyone is going to die, but I am willing to die in the battle against the blood spirit race, rather than being They are ravaged to death!"

"If you want to be the Sect Master of our Kunlun Sect, let us go immediately!"

"We are going to fight to the death with the Blood Spirit Race!"

"Yes!" Ruohan breathed extremely solemnly, staring at Sect Master Kuohai, and said: "Master, we can die, we can die on the battlefield, but you can't treat us like this, we are your disciples, you are like this Don't you feel ashamed to do it?"

The seven geniuses have not yet started, one by one staring at their master master and master teacher.

The other true disciples and Taoist disciples did not have very good feelings with the headmaster.

Immediately, a true disciple stabbed a knife, the sword glowed with a wave of blood, and turned into a blood-colored triangle star in mid-air, exuding infinite power, as if to destroy the golden rope and escape.

boom!!!

A crackling sound came out!

The golden rope was undamaged, the blood-colored triangle star burst open, and the disciple was shocked to the ground by the force of the shock.

Many disciples didn't believe it, so they stormed the golden rope.

Soon!

Bang bang bang! !

Boom! !

There were bursts of sound.

One after another, more than 20 disciples of various factions fell to the ground and spurted blood, and they couldn't break the net formation!

The Kunlun Sect Master's expression was cold, as if looking down at a group of ants, and said coldly: "Don't do unnecessary struggles. This formation is a trapped formation handed down from ancient times. You want to break it from the inside? Unless you have a battle that is half-step into the gods. force!"

Chapter 1245: No one can change it!

"However, rest assured!"

"You have one year to live, and I will let you be as free as possible for the rest of your life!"

"It's just that if you don't die, we have to die, so sorry!"

He finished saying this hypocritically, and slammed a palm toward the inside of the formation, a blood-colored cloud cover was pressed down, and blood-colored spirit snakes flew out, quickly biting each of the disciples, every one that was wanted by the blood-colored snake. The disciples all weakened to the ground.

quickly!

More than 30 disciples of Daoyuan Realm had already been taken down by him, lying on the ground limp and losing their combat effectiveness.

Their helpless eyes stared at your heads. Those who were once regarded as most admired by them, they have to guard the sect throughout their lives.

Now, such a thing has been done to them!

Simply outrageous!

"Everyone, it's almost there!"

"Work together and take them down!"

"As for those seven geniuses, within this trapped formation, they can still turn the sky over!" Kunlun Sect Master said slowly.

Soon, dozens of leaders, including the leader of the cool moon, the leader of the blood knife alliance, flashed blood on the palms of their hands, and the blood-colored spirit snakes flew out, rushing to a disciple!

"Unexpectedly!"

"The head and deputy head of the eight factions not only surrendered to the blood spirit race, but also practiced the martial arts of the blood spirit race!"

"This kind of technique that swallows human blood and loses combat power is amazing!"

A generous and powerful voice came from the south.

The Kunlun Sect Master suddenly turned his head, staring at the people walking by with his pupils like poisonous snakes, "It's you, Ye Chen!"

Ye Chen is here!

"There is a way to heaven, you don't go, there is no way to hell, you break in!"

"I want to save these disciples. It happens that everyone is here today. I will definitely catch you and donate you to the Blood Spirit Race!"

Ye Chen tilted his head and glanced at the more than one hundred disciples in the Tianluodi network formation, and said: "How about it, I was able to speak yesterday, right?"

"Yes!" Qing Jian gave a wry smile, a few dodges to avoid the attack of the blood-colored spirit snake, and when they go to the head of Liangyue, their eyes are full of resentment. The emotions between him and the teachers and students of the head of Liangyue before, until now, Cut it off!

later!

If you survive, there is only hatred!

No kindness!

In the trapped formation, there are only seven geniuses who are still holding on, and have not lost their combat power by being bitten by the blood-colored spirit snake.

The rest of the disciples stared coldly at the heads and elders. The grace of teaching in the past is exhausted at this moment. If they survive, there will be only enmity and no kindness in the future. !

"Your boss will use your life!"

"To change their lives, such a sect, there is no need to follow!"

"I simply save you, you follow me against the blood spirit race, even if you die, I will let you die on the road against the blood spirit race, not without dignity, let you be ravaged to death by the blood spirit race! "Ye Chen said slowly.

"it is good!"

"Brother Ye, if you save me, I am willing to follow Brother Ye and fight against the blood spirit race!"

"Ye Chen, you don't need to save me, I will also fight against the blood spirit race!"

"Brother Ye..."

The seven geniuses expressed their opinions one after another, willing to follow Ye Chen or resist the blood spirit race!

For Shimen, Shizun and the Blood Spirit Race, they already hated them to their bones.

"All right!"

"Ye Chen, you don't have to talk nonsense!" Sect Master Kunlun flashed a killing intent, and immediately gave an order: "The eighth faction elders follow the order, abolish Ye Chen's meridian cultivation base, catch him, and let me give it to you. The adults of the Blood Spirit Race, personally handle it!"

"Yes!"

"Okay, Sovereign!"

"No problem, Sovereign, we can kill this kid soon!"

...

Immediately, the expressions of several elders suddenly changed, like ferocious tigers, staring at Ye Chen.

Although they are all in the fourth or fifth level of the emperor realm, their combat experience over the years is much more than Ye Chen!

Moreover, this kind of old monster over a thousand years old can completely rely on years of experience and foundation to stabilize the true propaganda and Taoist disciples of various schools in the same realm, and cannot be unified with the emperor realm true propaganda and Taoist disciples.

Even if Ye Chen can slaughter the disciples of the first and second layers of the emperor!

Could it be!

Ye Chen can still block the attack of the four emperor realm fourth-tier heaven and four fifth-tier elders?

ridiculous!

Since the eight factions set up such a lineup today!

I never wanted to let a genius escape!

Han Yun can't come!

Unless a large number of emperors arrive at the same time and use formations against formations, it is possible to defeat them!

Qiang Qiang! !

Qiang Qiang! ! !

There was a burst of generosity, and dozens of elders opened their hands and spread the luster from their palms, connected to each other, replacing the vacancy of the eight elders who played Ye Chen.

This heaven and earth net formation is divided into two layers: heaven and earth net.

Tian Luo is composed of eight main and deputy elders, and the earth net is composed of dozens of mid-term elders in the emperor's state!

This kind of formation trapped Han Yun. Han Yun stepped into the realm of the gods and didn't want to escape, so the Kunlun Sect Master was so confident, even if Han Yun came to Not afraid!

The eight elders of the emperor-level realm walked out slowly, and the blood lingering around them was extremely violent, like the ocean, extending endlessly.

They are only in their early years, and for the Emperor Realm, they are at their peak!

Among them, an elder with a high nose stood up with a cold expression and said, "Ye Chen, this elder will give you advice!"

"Surrender, you are a good genius among your peers."

"But if you are facing our elders, if you don't want to be cramped by us, just surrender!"

"Otherwise, I will go up and down your doctor's door, all of them will be cramped!"

"I Yang Xuan said, no one can change it!"

"Old stuff!" Ye Chen held the Star Sword, lingering about the horror and blood, "Take refuge in the blood spirit clan and serve as a tiger, you must die!"

The elder of Kunlun Xu! Actually helped the blood spirit race catch Kunlun Xu's disciple, and then gave it to the blood spirit race!

These rebellious people must die!

At the next moment, Ye Chen took the initiative to attack, stabbing a sword in the air, Qiyepoquan sword intent bloomed, the deep and intertwined sword intent turned into a giant sword, the giant sword seemed to be the shadow of a fist again, cutting away horizontally, cutting along the way Dozens of big trees were destroyed, and even the ground was cracked by the sword qi.

"Small chopsticks!"

"you wanna die!"

The eight elders of the emperor realm sacrificed their spirit weapons at the same time.

Their whole body is full of blood, strong to the extreme!

At this moment, they are the masters here!

Two long swords, three long swords, and three great tripods, all of which circulate in ancient Taoism, exuding bright luster, collide with the giant sword, bursting with colorful luster, the aftermath is shocked, and the place is rounded hundreds of times. Rice trees, all uprooted!

Boom! !

A violent explosion sounded, and the ground was directly shaken out of cracks.

boom! !

Following that, a crisp sound of bone fracture came out.

## Chapter 1246: Strongly crushed!

Ye Chen's figure was like flying light and lightning flying in the sky. He came to an emperor realm fourth-tier Celestial Elder in a flash, punched out a ten thousand Buddha diamond punch, and two beams flew out on both sides of his wrist. The Buddhist scriptures fell on him after crossing and staggering, shaking out thousands of ripples.

At the next moment, Ye Chen blasted another punch, the face of the fist burst out with dazzling golden light, and a golden Buddha faintly appeared behind him. Under the grip of an unparalleled powerful force, this fist had hundreds of thousands of kilograms of power, and it was in front of him. The man's spine was interrupted.

Collect hundreds of warriors! Play free!

"what....."

"Little beast, you—"

This person was still in the future and finished speaking, and flashes of golden light burst out in front of him, and countless pieces of luster composed of golden Buddhist inscriptions enveloped him.

After a burst of sound, the golden light dissipated, leaving only flesh and blood on the floor.

Ye Chen retracted his fist and avoided the two spirit swords flying from left to right, but was hit by a large cyan cauldron.

"puff!"

The corners of Ye Chen's lips were stained with blood, the strength of this tripod was not light, and he was slightly injured.

Change to be a young genius in the third-tier heaven of the emperor realm, I am afraid that he has fallen on the spot!

Ye Chen!

After repeated thunder and lightning refining.

Ordinary attacks, it is extremely difficult to hurt him at all.

Only this kind of senior emperor realm powerhouse can make him die by manipulating spiritual weapons to force an attack!

"Damn it, this little beast, what is the body made of!"

"Wang Ming is dead, everyone shot together and abolished his limbs directly!"

The elder Qingpao waved his hand, and the large cyan cauldron on the side flew out suddenly. The cauldron alone contained millions of catties. The force of the forward collision broke out, and the void was torn apart. Bleeding, a blood-colored stamen appeared!

In an instant, the cyan great cauldron turned into a giant of a hundred meters, like a meteorite falling down, which was shocking.

"Huh! A group of old men!" Ye Chen cursed, wiped the blood from the corners of his lips, stepped out, his figure flew out, his right hand stabbed a sword, and the sword body burst out with unparalleled aura, like a Tuan Tuan Tuan Tuan fireworks blooming, beautiful and dazzling.

This sword pierced through the void, the tip of the sword was bright, and the power of blood surging extremely fast, it seemed to have reached the pinnacle of kendo!

It can wipe out everything, destroy everything, invisibly differentiate thousands of sword auras, and block other emperor-level elders!

now!

Ye Chen, don't plan to use the Universe Sword Seal!

Lest the heads of the various factions are prepared to be surprised, and suddenly control a head, so that it is best to use it.

Now it is used, at most one can seal an elder of the fourth-tier emperor realm, I am afraid that rushing up will let the eight elders divide the body.

Boom boom! ! !

The collision between the cyan great cauldron and the star sword is like a meteor hitting a missile, and countless terrifying sword auras overflow!

next moment!

The Scarlet Flower was pierced by the point of the Xingchen Sword, and a sharp voice came out.

It seemed that the blood-colored stamen was alive, and it quickly weakened with a scream, until it withered, followed by cracks in the blue big cauldron, more and more cracks, and the blue light on the cauldron was quickly wiped out by the sword aura!

Another explosion sounded!

The cyan great cauldron was pierced by the Star Sword and turned into fragments flying out.

Not a few meter-sized fragments flew towards the sky and the earth, and at the moment of contact, they were quickly shot to the other side.

The Star Sword was unstoppable, and a sword penetrated the elder's chest, obliterating the soul!

"Old stuff!"

"I thought you were so strong!"

Ye Chen controlled the Star Sword to move forward, and the sword energy bursting out of the sword body fell on the other six emperor-level elders like the top of Mount Tai!

At the same time, he punched the sky with his left hand and shouted: "Thunder breaks nine days!"

In an instant!

Ye Chen cast out a fist seal, bursting out incomparable lightning, causing thunderclouds from all directions to gather, and the thunder and lightning flashed constantly.

Boom! !

The sound of thunder was endless, and a thick thunder and lightning fell on Ye Chen!

Ye Chen didn't have any injuries, but his blood turned stronger. He stared at the six emperor-level elders that he had suppressed, slammed a palm, and flew out into pieces of thunder light from the palm of his hand, and fell on each elder!

From Huaxia to Kunlun Xu, he experienced thunder tribulation again and again!

It's even more in control of God Thunder!

His flesh and every punch carry thunder!

So much experience seems to converge into a punch at this moment!

The six emperor-level elders looked shocked, and immediately bursts of violent blood qi burst out, and the six-handled spirit weapons returned in the air.

totally unexpected!

Ye Chen is so amazing!

Not only can suppress the same generation to kill, but also seriously threaten us!

At this moment, don't talk about breaking Ye Chen's limbs and catching him again!

I'm waiting for victory.

Do not!

Whether I can live or not is a question!

Boom! !

Boom~

The spirit weapon collided with sword aura and thunder light, erupting with the brightest luster, like a volcanic eruption, shocking the heavens in the formation!

Bai Yuquan was limp on the ground, staring at Ye Chen, his eyes flickering constantly.

He took a long breath and whispered: "These eight elders, at most I can cross two borders to draw a draw!"

"Ye Chen was able to crush them eight times at the same time, but also killed two!"

"This class of strength has exceeded the younger generation!"

He was thinking that Ye Chen might save himself and the others, but he took another look at the head of the Eight Schools and other elders.

This thought faded again!

"Okay, not bad!"

"Ye Chen, I have never subdued anyone, but today, I subdued you!"

Qing Jian lay on the ground and laughed, his eyes full of praise!

He had already been taken down by the head of the eight factions and lost his combat power, but watching Ye Chen fight the eight elders alone, he couldn't help but admire him.

Like the ten geniuses of Kunlun Xu!

Although there are a lot of disciples who are higher than Dapai!

However, their realm is not high!

Facing the eight elders of the fourth-tier and fifth-tier of the emperor realm, at most a draw!

If you want to fight like Ye Chen with eight elders, even the first Dugu Sword can't do it!

Boom! !

There was an explosion!

The sixth-rank spirit sword burst open, and an elder of the fifth-level heaven of the Kuohaizong emperor's realm was blown to pieces by lightning.

boom! !

Boom! !

Three voices came out, shaking with the aftermath.

The three sixth-rank spiritual weapons could not withstand the thunder light and sword energy, and burst open.

Without the protection of the spirit weapon, the following three elders also burst their bodies one after another and died tragically under Ye Chen!

"I thought it would be great if you sold your lives to the blood spirit race!"

"But I did not expect to practice a little residual ischemic spirit clan technique!"

"In that case, you traitors of Kunlun Xu, you can go to death!!"

Ye Chen absorbed all the thunderclouds, took out the Jiuyou Heavenly Killing Spear, and shot it suddenly, like a demon king, with a single shot, thousands of spears appeared, piercing an elder, and immediately, a hundred times of gas flowed from the elder's body Rushing out, showing more than a hundred blood holes.

The next moment, the elder fell to the ground, and his soul was wiped out!

Chapter 1247: He has only 1 person!

Ye Chen stared at the last elder of the emperor's state, dismissively said, "Traitor, how do you want to die?"

The fourth-tier and fifth-tier of the emperor realm?

so what?

Before the breakthrough!

I can kill quickly!

Even if your background is deeper, it will only take a moment to resist.

"Do not!"

"Ye Chen, we have so many people here!"

"Today, if you surrender, there may be a way to survive!"

In the end, the Kunlun Sect elder was very flustered, and hurriedly used various martial arts to resist the flying spears!

Obviously there were still eight people just now!

In a flash!

I am the only one left!

Is this still playing like this?

Run!

Immediately, the red cauldron next to the elder general was sacrificed and he snapped dozens of photos. Thousands of palm prints appeared out of thin air, and he turned around and ran.

"metropolitan!"

"Save me—"

The elder spouted a mouthful of blood, lowered his head and looked at the tip of a gun on his chest, then turned his head to see that Ye Chen was already by his side.

Ye Chen drew out the Jiuyou Heavenly Killing Spear and a Ten Thousand Buddha King Kong Fist, and blasted it, coldly said: "Since you are a traitor, and a traitor to the entire human race, you must be prepared to die, like you. , Killing ten times is not enough for atonement!"

He shook his spear and smashed the flesh, waved Jiuyou to kill the sky, pointed at the Kunlun Sect Master, and said: "You don't need to send one by one!"

"Let these people outside you, go on!"

"Otherwise, you didn't have a chance to stop me!"

"Or, release all these people to me!"

Ye Chen glanced at him, and all the disciples in the Tianluodi Net Formation were released, "They are my Kunlun Xu people, even if they are to die, I will be decided by my Kunlun Xu people, not for you to give to the blood spirit race. Ravaged!"

Kunlun Xu's genius!

Can die!

Can die of internal conflicts!

But it is absolutely impossible to be caught by one's own people and dedicated to a foreign race to obtain what kind of pill and magic weapon!

"Ha ha!"

"Ye Chen, you don't think that if you kill eight elders, you will be able to negotiate with us, right?"

"To tell you clearly, it was Han Yun that brought the Han family here today, it's useless!"

A fierce color flashed in front of the Kunlun Sect Master, and he secretly said in his heart: Ye Chen, as a servant, has increased his combat power!

Without urging the secret method now, it should be comparable to the fifth or sixth level of the emperor realm!

Han Yun, must be guarding by the side!

Our sixteen heads and sect masters can't take down Ye Chen, otherwise there will be a flaw in the formation, which will break Han Yun, and bring the more than one hundred people, but the gain is not worth the loss!

Simply, there are many elders in the emperor state!

All of them are elders above the third level of the emperor realm, and Ye Chen can't be destroyed if they don't believe it!

Immediately, the Kunlun Sect's Sect Master said with a stern voice, and said: "The elders of the outer trapped formations, all go, within ten minutes, get me Ye Chen!"

"I'll wait to obey!"

"Yes!"

After a burst of sound, the outer formations shattered.

The "Ground Net Formation" in the Tianluo Net Formation was disbanded, and the power of the trapped formation fell more than half, but it was not the young geniuses in the formation that could break open, and they were already weakened.

Because of this, dozens of eight elders, their eyes focused on Ye Chen!

There are dozens of people, among them there are a lot of three-tiered heavens in the Emperor-level realm, many of the four-tiered heavens in the Emperor-level realm, there are also the fifth-tier heavens in the Emperor-level realm, and even the sixth-tier heavens of the Emperor-level realm! Such a lineup is terrifying!

Among them, the great elder of Kuohai Zongdaochuan walked out slowly, saying: "Ye Chen, we give you a chance!"

"Kneel down and kowtow to admit your mistakes and abolish your body meridians!"

"Climb here obediently!"

"We don't have to do it, so you don't have to suffer more skin and flesh, how about it!"

Dozens of emperor realm mid-term shots!

Do not believe it yet!

Can't hold you Ye Chen!

"Stop me? Ridiculous!"

"I will personally kill you old rebellious guys, one by one!"

"To warn those disciples who were devastated by your donation to the blood spirit race!"

"Things like you are not worthy of the blood flowing through Kunlun's emptiness!"

Ye Chen held the Star Sword without fear.

"Send the disciples who have been taught by yourself to the blood spirit race to ravage, just for your own lives!"

"To say that you are beasts has insulted the beasts!"

Ye Chen swung his sword and volleyed into the air, blessed with a proud war.

To survive?

Even his own disciples can betray!

For this kind of people, Ling Chi's execution is cheaper for them!

It is precisely because of them that Kunlun Xu has not risen for thousands of years, and even gradually weakened!

If these people are not removed, I am sorry that they have given to the geniuses tortured by the blood spirit race in the past!

Ye Chen waved his sword and pointed at many elders, saying: "Today, you framed the genius disciples of various factions!"

"It is tantamount to severing your own hope!"

"And me, as the only remaining genius!"

"The sword in my hand and the gun in my hand will eradicate you traitors for the ancestors of the past!"

As soon as the voice fell, Ye Chen took the initiative to attack dozens of emperor-level elders!

He flew out, waved a sword, the sword light was dazzling, it seemed like a river was falling down, the sword light had not yet fallen, the blood had been sprayed out, and immediately a person flew out!

Qingtianmen!

An elder of the three-tiered emperor realm!

Directly smashed by a sword The soul was extinct, and the body was cut in half!

"kill!"

"Ye Chen, dare you to be arrogant!"

"Ye Chen, I want you to die today!"

"Ye Chen..."

"Ye Chen!"

Suddenly, dozens of powerful emperor realm shot at the same time!

In an instant, various brilliance sword auras flew out, and dozens of great cauldrons and more than twenty halberds flew. Various weapons were culled from all directions, and every spiritual weapon carried a sense of silence. The breath of extinction converges together, as if the sky is broken and the earth is split!

The aftermath and coercion alone shattered the peaks within a hundred miles.

Countless gravel, mixed in the attack!

Ho Ho Ho! !

Roar! !

Various celestial ghosts roared, flying between heaven and earth, carrying infinite power.

The white tiger roars into the sky, the blue dragon roars, the phoenix flurry of dance, the basalt takumi, and Yinglong and the larks are supplemented by them, all blooming with destructive luster!

Among them, several elders of the sixth-floor Heavenly Dao Chuan of Emperor Venerable Realm made their move!

All the attacks converge in one piece, like the tide of the sea, covering the sky and the sun. Even the eighth-tier sky of the Emperor Realm is absolutely difficult to resist!

The emperor's realm is indeed a realm of heaven!

But when the number of Nengdi Zun realms reaches a top level, it is enough to exert the effect of qualitative change. Such a lineup can kill the boss of the blood spirit tribe.

unfortunately!

But it was used to deal with Kunlun Xu's own genius!

Ye Chen raised his head, staring at the sky and sun in front of him, violently attacking, "Never resist!"

He flashed quickly, surrounded by thunder and lightning and the light of reincarnation, and his body was like lightning, and quickly flashed elsewhere.

Facing such an attack, Ye Chen's pressure was too great!

After all, there is only one person!

Chapter 1248: I am the owner of the reincarnation tomb, Ye Chen!

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

Just now, he took the initiative to attack!

I want to kill as many opponents as possible to reduce the pressure behind!

But I didn't expect to be attacked collectively by them as soon as he shot.

With such an offensive, at least fifty emperor realm powerhouses used their full strength, and Han Yun had to be hit hard in the face!

Shattering~~~

Wow~~

Countless sword aura, sword light, spear gang and big tripod flew.

It's like the stars falling down in the Milky Way, infinite power!

Ye Chen quickly dispersed, evading most of the attacks, but was also wrapped in thousands of sword auras and sword auras. Fortunately, he was wearing a golden robe, otherwise the flesh and blood on his body would have been chopped off by most!

Qiang Qiang! !

Qiang Qiang! !

Countless blade lights fell, sword energy flew, hitting on the golden robes, bursting into a dazzling luster!

Although the golden robes blocked most of the attacks, there was also an inner diameter that hit Ye Chen's body through the golden robes. Soon, Ye Chen's internal organs were shaken and displaced, spurting blood continuously, and his face was pale.

on the ground!

Ye Chen dodged quickly, but was quickly hit by several great cauldrons.

Every great cauldron smashed over like a hill, smashing Ye Chen upside down.

"No!"

"There are a lot of people. If it is one-to-one, I can kill each one within three moves!"

"Even one to ten, I can definitely win!"

Ye Chen looked down on these people a bit, even if they flashed so fast, they were surrounded by sword qi and sword qi, and even the spirit weapon attack, there was no place to dodge, and if there was an attack, he could only resist!

He was clutching his chest, his golden clothes was completely broken, and his body was dripping with blood. He avoided the rest of the attacks and immediately took out the spirit pill to recover.

On the side, there was a burst of crackling sound, almost like a mountain avalanche, and countless dusts were flying.

I saw that the place where Ye Chen was standing had been beaten into a deep valley by many elders.

A huge crack has appeared in the original open area at this moment. The length and width are both as large as 100 meters. There are dozens of tripods smashed down, and hundreds of meters of pits have been smashed. It is so terrifying, if Ye Chen If you are still in place, I am afraid you can't even find the ground meat at this moment!

"Hahaha!"

"Ye Chen, you little beast, are you uncomfortable?"

"This time you are hiding fast. If you don't hide, you won't even be able to find the bones that are almost complete!"

The elder Qingtianmendaochuan said coldly and dismissively, "Each of us can issue dozens or hundreds of attacks like this. In other words, if you don't die today, you must die!"

He sneered twice and said, "But I think you can only support it again at most!"

"The second joint attack, you will die!"

"Maybe, if you surrender now, you still have a year to survive!"

"Ye Chen!" The Great Elder of the Kuohai Zong Daozhan stepped forward, looking at Ye Chen, who was completely wounded, with an icy expression: "The blow just now, if it were the sixth-tier heaven of the ordinary emperor, it would have been killed at this moment!"

"You can avoid it!"

"You have such a talent and combat power, no one can do it except the ancient times!"

"If you are willing to take refuge in the blood spirit race, the old man can protect you!"

This great elder stared at Ye Chen, although he had disdain in his heart, he still valued it more!

Ye Chen, the bastard, the combat effectiveness is really strong, but he can't kill him!

It must be handed over to the Blood Spirit Race Master!

If Ye Chen is willing to take refuge in the blood spirit clan, I will be credited too!

If Ye Chen doesn't want it?

Humph!

Not willing?

Abolish limbs and meridians on the spot!

A little \*\*\*\* in the fourth level of the Daoyuan realm, in front of our seventy-one mid-level emperor realm powerhouses, there is no way to run!

Besides, what did Ye Chen do!

Today, if Han Yun arrives!

Han Yun dare to make a move!

Killed together!

"Refuge in the blood spirit race?"

Ye Chen dismissed it, even with anger in his eyes, pointing to the elder of the Kuohai Sect and said:  
"Even if I died here in battle, I would never be able to take refuge in the blood spirit race. You guys are dogs and you feel superior. coming!"

Ye Chen couldn't help feeling ridiculous.

Eight factions!

Huang family!

These bastards, when a dog is actually a sense of superiority!

Also recommend him to join the Blood Spirit Race?

"You'd better think about being a dog..." Grand Elder Kuohaizong glanced at the more than one hundred disciples in the formation, and said deeply: "Being a dog can at least survive and be superior to others, and they, even There is no qualification to be a dog!"

"In other words, Ye Chen, letting you be a dog is worthy of you!"

In the trap!

Bai Yuquan, Qing Jian, Hei Yao and others heard these words with mixed feelings in their hearts!

With these words, I am sure that I and others are not as good as Ye Chen!

Not even qualified to be a dog!

Ridiculous!

sad!

"Ye Chen!"

"Ye Chen, go quickly!"

"Ye Chen, you go!"

Bai Yuquan and Qingjian shouted one after another, and they couldn't bear to see Ye Chen fall in the hands of these elders!

They knew that a collective attack by these elders could severely damage Ye Chen!

The second collective will definitely take Ye Chen down!

Until now, no elder has stepped forward to take Ye Chen, because he dare not!

Fear of being beaten by Ye Chen!

Although Ye Chen was hit hard!

But the combat power is extremely high!

Individual is not an opponent, but a group, but this problem does not exist!

"You are not qualified to be a dog?"

"Hahaha!" Hei Yao looked up to the sky and shouted, "Ye Chen, I know that your talent is very strong, and I admit that you are very talented! You go, don't save us, run, and be there in the future Promote to the Divine Realm outside the territory, come back and give us revenge!"

"Before, I attacked you and despised you!"

"I apologize, I am indeed inferior to you!"

"Please leave as soon as possible and take revenge for us in the future. This is my beg of you!"

Ye Chen!

The only genius who is no longer trapped in the formation!

The only one who can withstand the attacks of dozens of mid-term elders of the Emperor Realm!

Only Ye Chen can escape!

Under such circumstances, Ye Chen could only escape!

"Do you not surrender?" The elder of the Kuohaizong looked flat and said: "If you don't vote, then you are ready to get cramped and tortured at last!"

Ye Chen glared at these elders and said, "Human, life is worthy of my parents, and death is worthy of heaven and earth! I die, and I must die in battle. It is absolutely impossible for me to bow down and slaughter my Kunlun Void Blood Spirit Race!"

"Yes, you bastards!"

"I said, you will definitely die, and there will be no corpses!"

"Also, do you really think there is no strong behind me?"

"Today, I will tell you that what stands behind me is an existence that you cannot look up to in your entire life!"

"I am the owner of the reincarnation tomb, Ye Chen!"

At this moment, Ye Chen's body was covered with layer after layer of light, and the devilish energy in his eyebrows continued to overflow, as if it turned into an armor to guard Ye Chen!

Not only that, the black stone in Ye Chen's pocket also affects the reincarnation cemetery!

Ye Chen at this moment is like a \*\*\*\* descending to earth!

Chapter 1249: Lend me some strength!

Ye Chen knew very well that he certainly had the power to kill the enemy across the border.

But with so many powerhouses, he can't compete!

The key is the Emperor Realm!

He hasn't entered the emperor realm now, how can he resist it!

The only reliance is the reincarnation cemetery!

There are three great abilities in the reincarnation cemetery at this moment!

Xue Qiye, Nie Baijian and Mo Ning'er!

He believes that this is enough to make him invincible!

Seeing the predicament in front of him, Ye Chen stopped talking nonsense, and his consciousness went directly to the reincarnation cemetery, staring at Xue Qiye, Nie Baijian and Mo Ning'er, and said: "Three seniors, you have seen the situation now, Kunlun is not humbling. After all, I do my best to save the geniuses of all factions!"

"Please three more, lend me some strength!"

"Kill the \*\*\*\* who betrayed Kunlun Void!"

Mo Ning'er snorted coldly and burst out with a strong fighting spirit, and said: "These beasts, as dogs for the blood spirit race, should be so hard! I knew that I would kill their parents with a single sword to avoid them. Such a traitor was born!"

She stretched out her slender arm, her palm overflowed with a black luster, and suddenly penetrated into Ye Chen's body!

She introduced: "This is a thousand ice explosion, an attack that erupts, which is equivalent to a full blow from the seventh layer of the emperor realm! This is the only power I can give you now!"

"You make good use of it!"

"Thank you!"

Ye Chen looked at Xue Qiye again.

Xue Qiye also blasted a cloud of blood energy and merged into Ye Chen's body, saying: "This blood energy is enough to make your realm temporarily stand on the fifth level of the emperor realm! Plus your trump card, it should be able to fight!"

Through the tomb of reincarnation, he stared at the people of the eight major factions, and said: "These beasts who betrayed Kunlun Xu, don't let them go!"

Or kill or block!

Either kill them all!

Or just choose individual powerful seals!

"Today's Kunlun Xu, hey..." Nie Baijian sighed and couldn't help shaking his head, and said: "I think I used to be such a junk thing in Kunlun Xu, I feel superior when I am a dog!"

"That's fine, boy, since you have raised the banner and resisted the blood spirit race!"

"I will give you strength!"

Nie Baijian's fingers pinched the tactics, and the infinite sword energy gathered, a small ice blue sword suspended above the palm of his hand!

At the next moment, he slammed the ice blue small sword into Ye Chen's body, "I give you the strength of the soul, enough to allow you to directly cultivate the "Universal Sword Seal" to the realm of Xiaocheng, and you can seal some people, regardless of the level of cultivation. High and low!"

"The premise is that your soul power is higher than the person you sealed!"

"But in my opinion, none of the ants outside has a higher soul power than you!"

"Go!"

Ye Chen felt a huge soul power converge into the sea of knowledge, making him a little dizzy!

Soon, he got acquainted with this soul power, could condense the sword seal of the universe instantly, seal others, and also knew the scope of the seal of the universe!

"The Universe Sword Seal"

Xiaocheng Realm can seal 20 people, no matter the level of cultivation, as long as the spiritual power is stronger than it!

Dacheng Realm can seal 80 people!

Consummation, 200 people can be sealed!

In the realm of Dzogchen, as long as the soul power is enough, it is not online!

This exercise is a well-deserved magical skill. A person sealed by it will not be able to get rid of it for life unless it is ten times stronger than the power of the master's soul. It is equivalent to being able to greatly control many masters and spellcasters. Can remove the sword seal of the universe at any time, out of control!

God of Swords!

With this method, he established a magnificent power, no wonder Xue Qiye and Mo Ning'er are so respected!

"Thanks to the three seniors!"

"I will never let go of these traitors!"

Ye Chen left the reincarnation cemetery full of confidence, and his injuries recovered a little bit.

Now, he can seal twenty people, dozens of people in front of him, simply directly seal those eight emperor realm sixth-tier heavens, and let them attack their elders!

"You old guys!"

"There is no cure!"

"Fine, I, Ye Chen, personally send you to the west!"

Ye Chen's gaze then moved to the trapped formation, and said: "Eight factions and sixteen heads and deputy heads and sect masters are all here! Later, I will fight you one or two. If you don't kill you people, it will be wasting you. Painful!"

Immediately, his whole body qi and blood shook suddenly, like waves of mountains and seas, continuous!

On the chest, a blood dragon flew out, and its figure was continuously enlarged in mid-air. The huge dragon body was like a great wall of steel, and the blood-colored dragon scales shone with dazzling luster, followed by a dragon roar, shocking a kilometer!

"Xiao Huang, come out!"

Ye Chen took out Xiao Huang from his arms. After the little yellow cat landed on the ground, his whole body skyrocketed, and in the blink of an eye he turned into a red magic lion ten feet high, exuding blood, as if from the nether hell, terrifying!

"Are you besieged again?"

"You can't make people save snacks?"

"Eh, that's not right!" Xiao Huang suddenly realized that the blood in front of him was wrong, and blinked, "There are so many in the middle stage of the emperor state, and even the late stage of the emperor state!"

It turned its head in surprise to look at Ye Chen, and said helplessly: "Your trouble is getting worse."

Ye Chen's eyes condensed and said lightly: "There will always be such a day!"

"But now, I am alone, taking the initiative to trap them!"

Ye Chen looked at Xiao Huang and the Blood Dragon. Perhaps it was the reason for absorbing blood in the reincarnation cemetery. The aura of these two guys was terrifying to the extreme!

It can even be said that the momentum alone will not lose to anyone present!

He said: "You two, how about fighting against some of the powerful emperors first?"

"Leave all the rest to me!"

Ye Chen's voice resounded across the sky!

But it instantly exploded the entire battlefield!

"What an arrogant kid!"

"Do you really think you have a chance to leave?"

"ridiculous!"

See this scene!

Dozens of elders dismissed it. How high can the clown jump again?

It's nothing more than a dying struggle!

Dao Zong Grand Elder said: "When Ye Chen is scrapped, the blood dragon is killed, I want dragon blood!"

"I want dragon scales to refine an 8-rank spirit weapon!" said the elder of the blood knife alliance.

"I want dragon meat, and I haven't tasted what dragon meat is like yet!" Qingtianmen Grand Elder said slowly.

"I want that beast's head, it should be able to improve even more after eating it!"

"I want that animal's blood!"

"I want the dragon tendons of the blood dragon!"

"I want the head of the blood dragon, the longan..."

Eight Dao Chuan Great Elders, a terrifying existence above the middle stage of the eight emperors!

He didn't even look at Ye Chen, he was talking about the 'belonging' of the blood dragon and Xiao Huang.

It seems that in their eyes, this is already a low-hanging trophy, and it doesn't matter whether it is dangerous or not!

Moreover, Ye Chen has been hit hard, where is the fighting power at all!

Can it move?

It's all a problem! !

Chapter 1250: 0 ice burst!

Ye Chen naturally heard the words of these people, and the anger in his heart burned!

"Old Piff, you are really crazy!"

"Well, since you want it, I will send you to the west!"

Ye Chen bloomed with blood all over his body. The violent blood was as fierce as a star, like a \*\*\*\* of blood and energy. It soared up for nine days and shook the netherworld. An absolutely tyrannical force swept out, crushing the look of dozens of emperors. Great changes, some people even have difficulty breathing!

The blood strength given by Xue Qiye!

Already used!

"wrong!"

"This kid is using the secret method!"

"It's so uncomfortable, I have difficulty breathing, what a strong pressure!"

"This is the blood pressure of the nine-layer heaven of the Emperor Venerable Realm. How could it be possible to recover from the injury at once, and the aura to this level..."

Dozens of elders in the emperor realm are still in a daze.

I only heard Ye Chen shout: "Thousands of ice burst!"

The next moment, his left hand condensed a cloud of black ice-colored luster, which suddenly spread to the surroundings. A huge ice curtain of hundreds of meters high and ten meters wide suddenly appeared, desolate and cold, and extremely cold. The cold air overflowed, freezing the ground.

Even the air was condensed into ice droplets and dropped down!

"Aqian..."

"Boss, what are you, it's so cold!"

Xiao Huang trembled with freezing, and motioned for the blood dragon to give them a look. They were all frozen by the ice tomb. Even if they ran to the side, they hadn't done anything yet, they would be rendered useless by the ice curtain of their boss.

"thousand!"

"ice!"

"burst!"

Ye Chen's voice is like a decree!

As the sound fell, the huge ice curtain quickly split, and then ice cones flew out.

In an instant, thousands of ice cones flew out, almost covering the air, each ice cone was several meters in size, with the coldness and killing intent of the sad and cold bones, vowing to destroy the eight elders!

"not good!"

"Use a spirit weapon to defend, this kid has a killer!"

"Hurry up and resist, this ice cone is too powerful!"

"This power is almost comparable to the late Emperor Realm!"

"how is this possible!"

...

All kinds of yelling sounds continued, and with the twinkling of aura flashing, blood and energy rolled.

The ice mist that had just frozen on them also instantly melted away.

Roar! !

A real dragon phantom appeared, the sound of dragon roar, the claws of double dragons resisted the attack of the ice cone!

Naruto! !

Naruto! !

A phoenix phantom, fighting against the sky!

A phantom of the lark appeared, spreading its wings to protect the body, and then shook the aftermath of its debut, forming a protective cover!

Soon!

Xuanwu phantoms, white tiger phantoms, Yinglong phantoms, etc. have appeared one after another!

The Taoist elders of several factions took action, knowing the power of the thousands of ice cones in front of them, and gathering strength must first block the blow!

They still don't believe it, such an attack!

Ye Chen can break out once!

Could it break out for the second time!

Qiang Qiang! !

Click! !

A long sword with a handle, a long sword with a handle burst out of the air, blasting out countless sword qi and sword qi, forming a protective shield with each other.

The dozens of other elders in the emperor realm have also activated the spirit weapons to inspire a sea of blood, each protecting themselves, but they did not form a unified possession formation!

After all, from eight schools!

between us!

Did not cooperate with practice!

At the critical moment, just think about protecting yourself, and you will die if you die!

now!

Ye Chen alone!

Fiercely attacked dozens of mid-Emperor Realm elders from eight factions!

Such bravery is worthy of being Kunlun Xu's first genius!

Even older people can't stop his glory!

Boom boom boom! !

There was a burst of crackling, and countless protective shields shattered!

Many more spiritual weapons were broken. Compared to their attack on Ye Chen, this time they were attacked by Ye Chen, much worse!

In the trapped formation, many geniuses looked at all this in amazement!

Several elders in the emperor state!

When the ice cone pierced the pubic area, the soul was wiped out!

There were more than thirty elders who were beaten and flew around by their joint weapons. They were obviously hit hard and lost their combat effectiveness.

Elders of the Eight Avenues!

Actually they can only barely contend?

This is Ye Chen?

Oh my!

This is a world-class warrior!

A guy who is only a few layers above the Dao Source Realm, is it hard to beat dozens of elders in the Emperor Realm?

If this is placed outside, absolutely no one can believe it!

"This is Ye Chen's strength?"

Bai Yuquan felt cold, and whispered: "I thought that his explosion of secret law would be equivalent to the early stage of the Emperor Realm!"

He shook his head and sighed: "Unexpectedly, he could actually burst out the power of the late Emperor Realm!"

"This is not on the same level as us at all!"

Bai Yuquan tilted his head to look at Hei Yao.

At the beginning, Hei Yao still wanted to disarm Ye Chen.

Now, Hei Yao's face was almost as if he had eaten a bitter gourd. He stared at the scene in front of him, saying: "I thought I was his opponent, maybe he could not beat me, but this..."

This is not a matter of defeat at all!

He wants to face Ye Chen in his heyday!

It's a second to die!

Not at the same level at all!

"This kid!"

"What secret method did you practice!" The head of Liangyue stared at the ice cone and did not make a move. He was afraid that Han Yun would come out to save many geniuses, but the more he looked at Ye Chen's performance, the more frightened he became. .

"Boy!"

"What secret technique is this? How come you have such a strong breath!"

"No, this breath, the peak of the nine-layer heaven of the Emperor!"

"How is it possible!" The head of Liangyue's eyes widened, staring at Ye Chen, who was showing great power in front of him, and shook his head and shouted: "Impossible! Absolutely impossible, how could you burst out the aura of the late Emperor Realm? !"

The late emperor state!

It means that Ye Chen's current power surpasses at least the fifth level of the emperor realm!

And the existence that can burst this power is definitely the Kunlun virtual top powerhouse!

Let alone thousands of years, even long live!

How old is Ye Chen?

Are you thirty?

This is impossible!

The Kunlun Sect Master looked gloomy, staring at Ye Chen, thinking for a long time, and then said: "We have the support of the blood spirits behind us! Perhaps, behind Ye Chen, there is other powerful support from outside the territory."

He has nothing to say.

Why do other great powers support Ye Chen?

Are you going to fight the blood spirit race?

Thinking of this, the Kunlun Sect Master didn't even dare to think about it anymore. If he changed to the former Kunlun Xu, he would enter the Divine Realm a lot, and even the top powers of the Divine King Realm and Hunyuan Realm would sit here, but now.

The huge Kunlun Xu!

It's not even half of the gods.

"I remember now!"

"I heard the six people from the Blood Spirit Race mentioned it!"

"In the Blood Spirit Clan, some geniuses are in their teens and 20s, there are a lot of emperor realms, and there are even geniuses who are in the gods!" the leader of the blood knife alliance said slowly. He stared at Ye Chen with great power, fighting against dozens of emperor realms alone, his mind was shocked, but he felt more peaceful when he thought of the blood spirit race!

This Ye Chen wouldn't come from the same place as the Blood Spirit Race!