

## **Urban Medical 1251**

Chapter 1251: Ye Chen's way!

Blood Spirit Race!

Logically, one level higher than them!

Among the blood spirit race, it is completely reasonable for the emperor to be in the realm of gods in his teens and 20s!

In this way, Ye Chen was in his twenties, and he burst out of the aura of the late Emperor Realm!

It seems, understandable!

The sect master of Wandao Mountain stared at the release of the ice cone, and took down Ye Chen, one of the elders of the emperor realm, his eyes were solemn, and said: "Let's not withdraw, we can't afford to lose the people in the formation, the elders outside..."

"I do not believe!"

"Even if Ye Chen bursts out of the cultivation base of the peak of the Emperor Realm, can he still slaughter them clean!"

"Big deal, we are guarding Han Yun while taking these geniuses away!"

anyway!

These geniuses must be taken away!

These geniuses are all carefully cultivated by their own sects, and they are all adults who are dedicated to the blood spirit race. They must not be taken away by Ye Chen and Han Yun in this way, otherwise they would have died in the emperor state under Ye Chen's hand. Elder, it's wasted!

Immediately!

Eight factions, Qingtianmen, Kunlunzong, Blood Blade League, Wandao Mountain, Tiandaomen, Hundred Spearmen and so on!

The sixteen masters and deputy sect masters began to gradually move the net formations, and informed their ancestors to come!

The vast majority of them are in the fifth and sixth layers of the emperor realm, and there is no one in the eighth layer. Once the trapped formation is evacuated and Han Yun is killed, they can't stop them!

On the ground, dust is rolling!

Countless flesh and blood flew, sand filled the sky, and the emperor realm fell down one after another like dominoes.

Sixteen of the dozens of elders in the emperor state have already been killed!

The remaining fifty were all injured and fell to the ground. Not many were safe and sound!

Ye Chen stood coldly in the center, with black hair flowing, eyes like endless stars, the majestic blood seemed to converge into a flowing river, blood and murderous aura fell from behind him, turning into murderous aura and sword aura. Kill the Quartet and shock the Eight Wastes!

He held the Star Sword in his left hand, and the Jiuyou Sky-Breaking Spear in his right hand, with one sword and one shot, tyrannical to the extreme!

Emperor-level elders, so what!

One defeat!

One shot defeated!

The once tyrannical and profound emperor-level elders, unable to support a few moves under his hands, were hit hard to the end!

These emperor realm powerhouses are no better than some younger true disciples and Taoist disciples. They have been in the emperor realm for hundreds of years, or even thousands of years, and they have rich background and perfection of the "Tao", as well as combat experience and combat response. , The combat power is much stronger!

Even so!

They are under Ye Chen's hands, just like those Taoist disciples!

There is nothing to fight back!

Ye Chen!

Kunlun Xu youth genius first!

I am afraid!

It won't take long!

He is the real Kunlun Xu first person!

"Xiao Huang!"

"Blood Dragon!"

"Directly wound them, there is no need to kill them all!"

Ye Chen's figure passed by, and the lightning and the light of reincarnation lingered all over his body, quickly hitting the two blood knife elders of the fourth-tier blood knife alliance in the emperor realm!

Boom! !

Two crackling sounds came out, and the murderous aura caught by lightning penetrated the opponent's limbs!

The two emperor realm elders collapsed on the ground, their limbs were pierced, and even if they could recover, it would take an extremely long time. For the time being, they were no longer able to fight.

"Ok, no problem!"

"However, how did you change your direction? Before, you used to kill mainly!"

Xiao Huang waved his giant claws, a sea of flames flew out, and the pressure stunned the nine heavens, flew through the air, and landed, like a meteorite that instantly defeated the two emperor realm fifth-tier elders, leaving them without fighting. force!

It looked at Ye Chen, and said, "Now, how do you change to become the master?"

"Naturally I want to kill all these people!"

"But our real enemy is the Blood Spirit Race. These old guys have rich combat experience. If you can overcome it, you will be conquered. It will be useful to fight against the Blood Spirit Race in the future!"

Ye Chen dodges, dodges a sword, and then leaps into the air, avoiding the flying white tiger shadow, then punches out a ten thousand Buddha diamond punch, a golden Buddha virtual shadow manifests, and the ten thousand characters form a fist and fly Exit, go straight to the Dao Chuan Grand Elder of the fifth-tier emperor realm of the Blood Blade League!

While dodging, he said: "These elders, even if they are in the same realm, can defeat all the geniuses of the same realm except me and the top ten geniuses!"

"Such people must be subdued!"

"In the future, they will be the middle force against the blood spirit race!"

Ye Chen accepted them, his thoughts were normal!

Even if he can quickly refine the pill and give birth to a group of strong men in the second and third layers of the emperor realm, and even the fourth and fifth layers of the heavens, but such a strong, the realm is reached, the blood qi is enough, and the Tao is enough, but Combat experience and power control, there is no way to compare with these elders.

The true elders and Taoist elders of the eight major sects!

Which one was not killed from the sea of blood in the corpse mountain, with extremely rich combat experience, far from the emperor-level genius who relied on drugs to compare.

For example, ten young geniuses of the three-tier emperor realm fight against ten old elders of the three-tier emperor realm!

Unless one of the ten geniuses is extremely talented and has extremely strong weapons can be like Ye Chen, violent, ignoring the enemy's many attackers.

Otherwise, ten geniuses will undoubtedly lose.

It may even be wiped out!

For such an old man, after Ye Chen has the strength, he must win everything as much as possible!

"Ye Chen!"

"If you want to kill, kill, what do you do to capture us! We will only surrender to the adults of the blood spirit race, you are not qualified!"

A true legendary elder of the fifth level of the emperor realm, struggling his neck, caused Ye Chen to slap and slap and lay on one side.

Now, the elder's face was still twitching.

"Ye Chen!"

"Ye Chen!"

The two elders of the Qingtianmen, with a mouth, before Ye Chen had time to speak, the endless vitality of Ye Chen shook them away.

A large part of this blood energy comes from Xueqiye!

How strong!

"Ye Chen, you little beast, what do you mean, you really want to go to war with the blood spirit race?"

"We Kunlun Xu, we no longer have this power!"

"We have consumed too much in these years!"

The Dao Chuan Grand Elder of the Blood Blade Alliance desperately resisted Ye Chen's long sword, but the Star Sword was like a dragon, moving freely, sometimes attacking his shoulder, sometimes patted his head, and gave him only defense, no counterattack. qualifications.

Ye Chen alone occupies the Eighth Avenue elder, and his breath is gradually weakening.

After all, it is not his own power, it will be consumed and weakened with time and attacks.

The eight Taoist elders attacked Ye Chen at the same time, but they never hit, Ye Chen's speed was too fast.

The Dao Source Realm is the Dao that nurtures oneself, it may be the Dao that nurtures a kind of Dao, from one level of heaven to nine levels of heaven. After perfection, the "Dao" evolves into the prototype of the Dao, and then enters the emperor state.

It may also be someone who breeds several Dao at the same time, such as Ye Chen, who has both the way of killing and the way of indestructible swords.

Chapter 1252: Universe sword seal!

Ye Chen uses every three layers of heaven as a boundary to nurture a kind of Tao.

The more Dao, the stronger the combat power.

Young geniuses of his generation at most gave birth to a kind of Dao, which gave birth to the prototype of Dao, because the "Tao" thing requires too much talent, resources and time. Even the eight top schools can only give birth to a genius disciple. Kind of way.

But these elders are different.

Many of them are several kinds of Dao. After they entered the realm of the emperor, they took a lot of time and spent hundreds of years and a lot of resources to breed new Dao and make it the prototype of Dao. It is also because of this that they are more The young emperor's realm is much stronger.

Of course, some sects of emperor-level elders can't do it yet, and the resources are not enough!

"Ye Chen, enough!"

"We don't want to fight anymore!"

The Great Elder of the Kunlun Zong Daozhuang tilted his head to see that all the elders of the emperor realm on his side were almost solved by the blood dragon and Xiao Huang.

The only ones left are their eight Dao Chuan elders and two real elders of the fifth-tier emperor realm, who are being besieged by the blood dragon and Xiao Huang. Seeing that, it won't last long!

Fight again!

Today, I am really planted here!

Dozens of emperor realm!

No, eighty elders of the emperor realm!

Siege of one person, one dragon and one beast, not only could not be taken, but also was counter-killed and captured a blockbuster.

If this is normal, the news spreads, the whole Kunlun Xu will shake!

Ye Chen!



It's not the young genius who could kill at will!

Right now, Ye Chen is a giant enough to sit on the sidelines!

Unfortunately, this giant also met them

This made them panic!

The great elder of Kunlun Zongdao Chuan was named Kuntian.

Kuntian didn't pay attention all of a sudden, he forced Ye Chen fan to fly out, lying on the ground unable to move!

Ye Chen quickly got rid of the battle circle, put away the star sword, pinched the sword print with his left hand, the majestic sword aura spread from his body through his arm, and then to the palm of his hand, a burst of blue light burst out from the palm of his hand, and a series of extremely mysterious sword prints And Kendo is rapidly condensing!

This sword print is no more than an inch in size, and in the center is a small blue sword, surrounded by majestic blue light and countless blue particles.

If you look closely, it's like a planet orbiting a star!

Countless blue particles, lingering around the blue sword, suddenly burst out a very powerful aura, shaking Kuntian's soul!

"The Universe Sword Seal!"

"Feng!" Ye Chen snorted softly, then punched the blue sword print into Kuntian's brain, and went straight to the depths of his soul!

He turned around and held the Jiuyou Skykiller, a shot that pierced and pierced, like a shooting star across the night sky, bright and dazzling, countless guns turned into meteorites and shot out, hitting three Dao Chuan elders at the same time.

Boom! !

boom! !

The three Dao Chuan elders were penetrated at the same time, and were pressed to the ground, unable to move!

Ye Chen didn't give his full strength, after all, there are still sixteen heads and deputy heads to deal with, otherwise his sword will be enough to sweep these eight Taoist elders!

"Ye Chen!"

"What did you do to Kuntian?"

The other four Dao Chuan elders, while holding spirit weapons, stared at Ye Chen, and stopped attacking!

They also knew that it was not Ye Chen's opponent!

The shock is gone!

leftover!

Just fear!

Ye Chen's promotion speed is too fast!

"As the elders of the Kunlun Xu Eight Sects, you do not contribute your strength to Kunlun Xu, but you are trying to capture the Kunlun Xu people and give them to the Blood Spirit Race!"

"You are worthy of your identity, worthy of your parents and brothers, relatives and friends?"

"It's considered polite to say that you are beasts!" Ye Chen held the sword against the four elders, already feeling the sword seal of the universe, invading Kuntian's soul, and soon he could seal Kuntian!

He stared at the few people in front of him and said, "If you want to be human, follow me and fight against the blood spirit race together!"

"You speak lightly!"

"Do you know how terrifying the power of the blood spirit race is?"

"Emperor Realm is the weakest among them, how can we resist?"

Three of the Taoist elders retorted.

The other person shook his head helplessly and said, "Ye Chen, do you think we like to do this?"

"Yes, there are some of us who want to survive and sacrifice others!"

"But not everyone is like this. Do you know what the price will be if you don't contribute the strong to the blood spirit race?"

His emotions were slightly out of control, and his voice rose wildly and said: "That's a price, I know, two thousand and seven hundred years ago, our factions were unwilling to continue to contribute the

emperor's realm to the blood spirit race, but the price was that the four blood spirit races became gods. Realm, the three and a half stepped into the divine realm, into the Kunlun emptiness!"

"The three top sects were destroyed and all massacred!"

"The other factions send out four emperor realms every time to adjudicate themselves to them!"

"Do you know what it feels like?" This is the Dao Chuan Grand Elder of Qingtianmen, Qing Wuhen. Obviously, he was insulted all the time. At this moment, his emotions are extremely unstable  
all massacres! "

"Seven emperors in the nine levels of the emperor realm, and 178 in the other emperors, thousands of them in the Daoyuan realm!"

"The others are all under the Void King Realm, including the old, the weak, the sick, and the women and children, all killed in battle!"

"No, I can't even say that they were killed in battle. They were slaughtered to death!" Qing Wuhen said, eyes moistened, and said: "My wife, my brother, and even my children were all Practice among these three factions!"

"But, they are all dead!"

"Have you seen that kind of scene? A sea of blood and corpse mountains, the blood gathered into a river!"

"Even the mountain tops of the three major sects have been polished and completely disappeared in the history of Kunlun Xu. Do you know what it feels like?"

Qing Wuhen recounted angrily: "Do you think this is the first time? We know that you may have included the Bloody Night Gate!"

He took a long breath and said: "Thousands of years ago, when we knew that the \*\*\*\* night gate wanted not to contribute to the emperor-level powerhouse to the blood spirit race, we would rather let the ancestors of the Huang family kill the fifth head and deputy gate of the \*\*\*\* night gate first. Lord, I am not willing to help the Bloody Night Gate!"

"We are not harming the \*\*\*\* night gate!"

"We are saving the \*\*\*\* night gate, killing two sect masters, it's better than all the factions are dead clean!"

"The so-called justice is \*\*\*\* justice. If you can save more, you can save more!"

He is a person who has survived from ancient times and has seen this situation.

To be honest, from a neutral standpoint, he is right. This is a no-brainer.

Ye Chen can't blame him. If it weren't for the Huang Family's ancestors to kill the fifth chief and deputy head of the \*\*\*\* night gate, the \*\*\*\* night gate really did something like this. The people in the sky can't stop them, they can only hide.

Bloody Night Gate!

The whole faction must be destroyed!

Chapter 1253: What kind of existence!

"Hey, I didn't expect that Kunlun Xu has already reached this point!"

"I thought they were just willing to be dogs, but I didn't expect this to be..."

In the Tomb of Reincarnation, the seven nights of blood have mixed feelings. If it is him, he has to do this. One or two people can do it with blood, and resistance can be done, but it can't lead to the massacre of the whole school.

The next moment, he said: "Ye Chen, try to convince them!"

"For the strong, no matter how strong the soul seal is, they can't make them willing!"

"Only if they are willing to follow you, our purpose can be maximized!"

After that, Xue Qiye looked at Nie Baijian and smiled lightly: "Back then, you were like this too!"

"people oriented!"

"Take your heart first!"

"Suppression and sealing are eternal, but it is absolutely difficult to subdue their hearts. Only by subduing their hearts can they be willing to follow, and even die for you, to die. This is true eternal submission!"

Nie Baijian slowly said that he had sealed a hundred strong men, even in the Divine Realm and Divine King Realm.

He also knows that gains and forced suppression are the easiest to subdue, but it is not eternal. Only by regaining the heart is eternal, but it is also the most difficult, and it takes a lot of time and effort.

"At present, Kunlun can only do both soft and hard!"

"After you subdue these eight people, you can subdue those sect masters, and even subdue the whole school!"

Xue Qiye saw the problem in front of him at a glance.

He looked at Ye Chen and said, "Ye Chen, four of these eight factions, including four old men of the nine-tier emperor realm, have already arrived. Of course, Han Yun has also come. Later, if you If you can convince them, our progress will be faster!"

Ye Chen, has the strength to suppress and conquer?

Have!

However, after forcibly subduing, it will not only cause their resentment, even arouse their resentment, and even appear desperate, but before the soul seal shatters their souls, Ye Chen will be hit!

Monks and strong men have dignity!

Being sealed is already an insult. In order to survive, they will help Ye Chen, but it is impossible to let them do their best, and they will be considered as the highest for five points!

Only by receiving their hearts can they do their best to help Ye Chen lead Kunlun Xu and fight against the blood spirit race!

Because Kunlun Xu is too weak to make mistakes.

Otherwise, Ye Chen may have nothing to do, but Kunlun will suffer an extinction disaster!

"Qing Wuhen!"

"Presumably, you know the foundation of Kunlun Xu, it is getting weaker and weaker!"

"More than 2,000 years ago, it was easy to become an emperor, because there are many spiritual herbs and spiritual medicines, and all of them can be refined to stimulate cultivation."

"But how about going on? The current elixir and elixirs are less than one-tenth of what they were back then!"

"If another thousand years pass, Kunlun Xu will be an emperor, and he won't be able to cultivate it!"

"When the time comes, what do you think?" Ye Chen looked at Kuntian who was sober on the side, and continued: "At that time, even if you want to resist, you won't have this power!"

He figured it out: "Blood Spirit Race, treat a plane that can't even be cultivated in the Emperor Realm!"

"What do you think would be the means?"

Ye Chen glanced at the leader of Liangyue and Sect Master Kunlun, and said, "Do you think they will let you go? I think you are useless and threatened, so I left?"

"If there were such thoughts, they would have left!"

"According to the six blood spirit tribesmen in the blood spirit secret realm, you all know that the blood spirit tribe is warlike and easy to kill!"

"I like torturing and humiliating people!"

"Once there is no need to suppress Kunlun Xu, the result is that the blood spirit race is arrested, and the cultivation base is high enough for others to abuse and play. Anyway, there are some lowly and humble people who can hang in the city, but anyone who is unhappy Anyone can be trampled and whipped."

"As for the low-level ones?" Ye Chen sneered, and said, "Have you seen the prisoners in ancient China?"

Qing Wuhen's expression suddenly changed, staring at Ye Chen suddenly.

Several other Taoist elders also stared at Ye Chen, their eyes changed.



Qing Wuhen asked, "You mean, we will die after all?"

"Not necessarily! Because for those blood spirit races, your realm is too low! Although they may not kill you, but you have to endure all kinds of pain! Even become a test item! Are you sure you still stand on the side of the blood spirit race now? "

Ye Chen's voice is not small, even many geniuses and leaders in the Tianluo formation can hear clearly.

He glanced at the crowd with cold eyes, and continued:

"You ask yourself, if you are a warlike, murderous, and bloodthirsty guy like the blood spirit race, and there is such a plane without the strong, you will allow the people inside to fend for themselves. If it is so, blood The Spirit Race has already left!"

As soon as Ye Chen said these words, whether it was the elder of the Eight Great Paths, or the elder of the Emperor Realm who was lying on the ground and lost his combat effectiveness, his heart was shaken at this moment!

Ye Chen was right!

Now, there is at least the emperor realm, the blood spirit tribe only needs to worship at most, it needs to be the main one!

If it continues, Kunlun will not even be able to produce the emperor state, the blood spirit race will probably not be like this!

On a huge plane, even the strong among the blood spirit races cannot enter the Divine Realm and Divine King Realm.

Could it be that those people from the emperor state realm will not come?

They are the weakest existence in the blood spirit race, but in the future Kunlun Xu, they will be god-like existence!

No one can control whoever wants to kill, who wants to insult, who wants to play to death!

That kind of Kunlun virtual is completely hell!

At this moment, Qing Wuhen had nothing to say, he knew that Ye Chen was absolutely possible!

At this time, Elder Kuntian slowly got up, his eyes gloomy, looked at Ye Chen, and said, "You sealed my soul?"

"Correct!"

"The Universe Sword Seal!" Ye Chen's expression was flat, his eyes swept over everyone, and said: "Presumably, you all know that there are people behind me, right?"

"Otherwise, my realm and strength cannot be improved so fast!"

"And the person who supports me is not Han Yun, he is not qualified!"

call! !

Everyone held their breath and stared at Ye Chen!

Ye Chen's background seems to be really big, and Han Yun is actually not qualified in front of him!

Could it be that Ye Chen really is the support of the outside world?

Otherwise, it is impossible for Ye Chen to rise to this point in such a short time!

Those who are the same age as him are now at most at the first level of the emperor's realm, and how did this level of heaven come from?

He has been practicing since childhood, three-year-old body-tempering state, five-year-old separation and union state, seven-year-old true essence state, ten-year-old godly travel state, twelve-year-old transcendent state, sixteen-year-old holy king state, eighteen-year-old virtual king state, early twenties Dao Source Realm, close to thirty is the Emperor Venerable Realm!

The peerless geniuses of those sects and families, starting from such a young age, broke through a realm a year, and only reached the level of the emperor in their twenties!

But Ye Chen, according to the news of Huaxia and Kunlun Xu, he did not reach the Body Tempering Realm at the age of 20, but in a few years, he can now fight the sixth level of the Emperor Realm. This would not have the support of extraterritorial power. It's impossible to break the sky!

Moreover, that extraterritorial power must be at the same level as the blood spirit race to be possible!

At this moment, everyone was staring at Ye Chen!

They are all waiting for an answer!

What kind of existence is standing behind Ye Chen!

Chapter 1254: Behind the scenes!

Ye Chen condensed his eyes and scanned everyone present.

He knew what the group wanted to know.

These emperor realm powerhouses can be said to be the most terrifying type of people in Kunlun Xu apart from the top powerhouses.

If you want these people to give up everything about the blood spirit race, there is only one possibility!

Let them have fear!

And the root of this fear must be more terrifying than the blood spirit race!

After thinking about everything, Ye Chen stepped forward, his cold voice seemed to go straight for nine days:

"Since you all want to know!"

"Then I will give you the answer, the existence standing behind me is completely above the blood spirit race!"

"If it weren't for them to disdain to use their hands, they would be able to suppress a powerful blood spirit tribe with a wave of hands!"

Ye Chen didn't intend to expose Xue Qiye and Nie Baijian and the others, let alone the reincarnation cemetery.

Anyway, strong people above the supreme realm support me, that's for sure!

As for who it is, it has nothing to do with them!

"All the exercises I know!"

"Ten Thousand Buddha Diamond Fist, Immortal Kendo, and the way of killing all come from the existence you look up to!"

Ye Chen continued: "As for his identity, you are not qualified to know, if you want to call it, it is my master!"

"My master has said that Kunlun Xu was once also a plane of a powerful person in the Harmony Realm!"

"Some people may not know what the Harmony Realm is! I might as well tell you that in the ancient times, there were many emperor realm powerhouses, and after the emperor realm, which is what you call the supreme realm, is to enter the \*\*\*\* realm. Divine King Realm, Hunyuan Realm, He Dao Realm, Good Fortune Realm..."

"Master came out of Kunlun Xu. How could he allow me to be oppressed by the blood spirit race, so he asked me to raise the banner of fighting against the blood spirit race. The ancient spirit pills on my body were all taught by Master to practice. I can tell you like this!"

"Within one year, the blood spirit race will come, and I will take the lead in killing them!"

"Even if I can't kill them, Master will kill them!"

"Furthermore, it takes a certain amount of time for the space teleportation array to be used. The things in this period of time are enough for me to become a realm of Harmony!"

"This is my hole card!"

Ye Chen also knew that to subdue these powerhouses, it would be impossible if he didn't give his cards or show his own strength.

All of them are old monsters who have lived hundreds of years, thousands of years old.

Very sophisticated, best at weighing the pros and cons, if he thinks Ye Chen can do it, he will immediately give up the Blood Spirit Race and take refuge in Ye Chen!

Of course, it is also possible to immediately turn over and take refuge in the Blood Spirit Race!

At this time, the Qiankun Sword Seal is useful.

"After listening to you!"

"The old man thinks, it's reasonable!" Kun Tian sighed, looked at his suzerain, and said: "Suzerain, I don't want to give the lives of my children, relatives and friends to the blood spirit race, make them happy, and let them go. we!"

"We have to fight, even if it is to die!"

"Anyway, fighting is going to die, if you don't fight, you will be tortured and killed by the blood spirit race. I choose to fight!"

Immediately, Kuntian cleared his robes, half-kneeled towards Ye Chen, and said: "Kunlun Zong Dao Chuan Grand Elder Kun Tian, I would like to look forward to Ye Chen's horse, but if you have instructions, you must do your best!"

Ye Chen's promotion speed was in his eyes!

It is impossible for a person who does not have the support of the big faction to let the ancestor Han Yun, so obedient, without the support of the strong outside the territory!

The most important thing is that he was sealed by Ye Chen, and he couldn't help it!

Go down the donkey!

"I want to fight!"

"Damn, I swallowed for thousands of years, I can't bear it!"

"Yes, these beasts of the Blood Spirit Race have killed all of Lao Tzu's children and grandchildren. Even if I die, I must die upright!"

"Yes, it's death in the end anyway, I don't care if he is a blood spirit race or not, \*\*\*\* him!"

"dry....."

"dry....."

Many of the elders of the emperor-level realm lying on the ground, this will be a real fire!

Everyone calculated carefully, according to the spirit and behavior of the blood spirit race, completely repressive management, a little bit of confrontation, is the extermination of the massacre. Once Kunlun is vacant to cultivate the non-bleeding spirit race, it means that it loses its usefulness for fun. .

The blood spirit tribe of Gao Xiuwei might not come to slaughter!

But the blood spirit tribe people of low cultivation level, like the six people in the blood spirit secret realm, will directly slaughter the younger generation, or other warriors, and absorb blood energy to improve their cultivation base!

By the time!

Still have to die!

Rather than waiting to die, it is better to take the initiative to attack and follow Ye Chen. Behind Ye Chen stands an extraterritorial powerhouse!

Maybe we can win!

There was no choice at all before being stubborn and betrayed!

And now the appearance of Ye Chen is their biggest choice!

"Dear elders of the eight factions, Ye Chen had no choice but to fight before, so I killed some people!"

"But you, since you all have the heart to fight against the blood spirit race!"

"I, Ye Chen, founded the Temple of Light, the Bloody Night Gate and the Temple of Saint Grass have joined our Hall of Light!"

Ye Chen asked Xiao Huang and the Blood Dragon to come back, glanced over the old men, and said, "So please turn the crowd into one and join my Temple of Light! My Temple of Light was built specifically to resist the Blood Spirit Race!"

"Just join to fight the blood spirit race in the future, and I will try my best to raise your cultivation base to the realm of God!"

"At the same time, I will also create a vein of pill Dao, a vein of refining equipment, and refining a large number of emperor-level medicines and immortals!"

"Let you step into the realm of the gods, even the realm of the gods, and truly fight the blood spirit race!"

Huhuhu! !

this moment!

Everyone held their breath!

Looking at Ye Chen, the shocked look in his eyes is already beyond words, and he is even more convinced of the situation of the strong outsider standing behind Ye Chen!



Fairy!

Emperor level medicine!

Even the immortal pill of the future, or the magic pill!

Can be expected!

In the future, it may really be able to fight against the blood spirit race and restore to the glory of the ancient times!

Suddenly, a voice cut through the silence!

"I join!"

An elder of the emperor state at the Qingtian Gate, directly raised his hand to join!

"Qing Kuanyu, what do you mean!" The head of Liangyue looked at the situation in front of him, struggling, trying to stop it, and afraid of going out and being shot directly by Han Yun!

She glared at all the Qingtianmen and shouted: "You dare to join, the adults of the blood spirit race, come and destroy you first!"

"I'll join!" Qing Wuhen glanced at the head of Liangyue indifferently, and said with a cold voice: "Don't think, I don't know what is the relationship between you and the strong blood spirit race into the gods, the day you undressed and dedicated, I'm right outside the door!"

"Your shamelessness, although it brings you some strength!"

"You are proud of this, and even brought Qingtianmen into the abyss!"

"We will never allow it. Even if Ye Chen doesn't take action, I will take action and kill you!"

Huhuhu! !

Huhu!

In an instant!

Everyone's eyes focused on the head of Liangyue!

Chapter 1255: The power of the soul!

Dedicated to undress?

Unexpectedly, this female head!

Actually, there is such a fragrant and shameless scene!

"Shameless bastard!" The Kunlun Sect Master snorted coldly, his eyes fell on the leader of the Blood Blade Alliance and the Mountain Master of Wandao Mountain, and said: "This \*\*\*\* is really shameful to Kunlun, and the formation will be withdrawn later. Kill her first!"

Everyone is maintaining the formation!

No way to shoot!

But once you're out, you must kill Liangyue this \*\*\*\* woman!

To take the initiative to take the initiative to undress and sacrifice to the existence of the blood spirit tribe is simply a shame to Kunlun!

Even if you bow your head, it can't be so low!

"Qing Wuhen!"

"You dare to slander me, I must let you die!"

The head of Liangyue called twice, his face blushing, but he didn't dare to make a move!

I just didn't expect that this guy would know about his dedication to the blood spirit clan powerhouse!

When the ancestor arrives, he must leave as soon as he withdraws!

The heads and deputy heads of the 16th National Congress of the Communist Party of China, now the predicament can't go up and down.

Dispelling the formation, afraid of being attacked and killed by Han Yun and Ye Chen, can't run away at all.

Without disarming the formation, he watched his own person being taken in by Ye Chen, dripping blood distressedly, and from time to time he had to use the secret technique of the Blood Spirit Race to attack those disciples who had recovered, and the disciples hated himself even more.

As for running?

Everyone is driving, where are they going?

Even if you run for a day in this situation, Ye Chen can catch up in an instant!

Qing Wuhen ignored Liang Yue, came to Ye Chen, clasped a fist and said, "The old man is willing to join the Palace of Light!"

Ye Chen nodded and said coldly: "I can't believe you for no reason, I must cast the soul seal technique on you!"

Qing Wuhen did not complain: "What you did is right, I won't resist!"

Ye Chen continued: "One can rest assured, I will not threaten you to do things you don't want with this, as long as you resist the blood spirit race!"

Ye Chen's expression remained unchanged, his eyes fell on the other six Dao Chuan elders, and said, "The same is true of you!"

Both sides believe that it can be done!

This is also just in case, after a period of time, Ye Chen really feels that they are doing their best, but they can be relieved!

After all, Ye Chen can only seal twenty people now!

"it is good!"

"No problem, the old man agreed. As long as we don't continue to be traitors, the lord will not kill us!"

"Yes, since we are willing to follow the Lord, then please come!"

"I would..."

The other six Dao Chuan elders all agreed!

Ye Chen waved his left hand, and the palm and fingertips flowed with blue brilliance. The six small blue swords flew out in a flash, and entered everyone's mind. After the soul seal was completed, the blue small sword stayed in the elders' In the mind and soul!

As long as they make a rebellion!

With Ye Chen's thought, the little blue sword would activate instantly, wiping out their souls!

The soul fell and became a dead body!

quickly!

Having sealed the six Dao Chuan elders, Ye Chen obviously felt that he knew the sea and felt a little painful.

Obviously, on the first day and the first use, eight people were sealed, and the soul could not bear it!

After a long time, you can adapt!

"Hall Lord, where are we?"

"Hall Master, please set us a soul seal!"

"Hall Master!" The Great Elder Qingtianmen True Legend came and said with a fist: "We attacked you before. In order to apologize and our loyalty, please set us a soul seal!"

He attacked Ye Chen just now!

In order to show loyalty, I would rather be sealed!

There is no way, I have no choice but to betray Kunlun Xu, but now with Ye Chen, who wants to continue to betray!

"Everyone!"

"The power of my soul is limited!"

"Besides, your loyalty will soon be shown." Ye Chen looked to the southwest and said: "Soon, I will go to deal with the people of the Huang family! I will seal the minds of individual Huang family!"

"But in the middle of the Huang family, some elders and guard-level loyalists of the fifth and sixth emperor realm!"

"You still need to kill you. I know whether you will be loyal at that time!"

At the same time, Ye Chen asked in the reincarnation cemetery: "Senior Nie, how long does it take to cultivate the Qiankun Sword Seal to Dzogchen?"

"You don't need to think about this for now!"

"You must be in the Divine King Realm, otherwise you don't have the foundation to cultivate to the Dzogchen Realm!"

Nie Baijian thought about it: "Perhaps, after you finish everything right now, it's time to go there too, where you can get a big improvement!"

Xue Qiye's eyes shrank upon hearing Nie Baijian's words, and said in amazement: "Where are you going to let this kid go? No! He hasn't entered the emperor realm yet, even if he enters the emperor realm, he will definitely die there! "

Obviously, Xue Qiye was extremely opposed to the place in Nie Baijian's mouth!

"What are you talking about? Are there blood spirit races?" Ye Chen asked.

"There are no blood spirit clans anymore." Xue Qiye sighed and said, "Now, Kunlun Xu still has two useful places for you. Other families and sects don't know but it is extremely dangerous! Even if I enter, I am not necessarily qualified to come out alive."

"That place is more terrifying than the Blood Spirit Secret Realm. I advise you to dispel this idea. If you want to improve your realm, there are other ways!"

Ye Chen glanced at Nie Baijian, then at Xue Qiye, knowing that the place between the two populations was really extremely dangerous.

But right now, there is not much time before the blood spirit clan powerhouse descends!

He Ye Chen had no choice!

Ye Chen no longer thinks too much, and directly said: "If I don't forcibly improve myself now, when the blood spirit clan powerhouse arrives, I may also fall! Instead of dying in the hands of others, it is better to control my own destiny. Here. I will go to both places in your mouth!"

Xue Qiye knew Ye Chen's stubbornness, and shook his head helplessly:

"One is to cultivate the power of the soul and transform the soul into a divine soul!"

"One is the secret realm of body refining!" Xue Qiye sighed lightly: "Your physical body, although you stepped into the refining body, it is still too bad! Without a strong physical body, you want to break through the emperor realm, or enter the \*\*\*\* realm, Not qualified either!"

"Ye Chen, your physical body is in the bone consolidation stage, that is, the bones have just condensed and transformed!"

"Putting on your golden robe is at best equivalent to the body of the early Emperor Realm!"

"Now Kunlun Xu, there are very few people refining the body, so your physical body took a lot of advantage in the early stage!"

"But in the back, it won't work. You can see that dozens of emperor realm joined forces, and you were almost scrapped."

To the back?

With Ye Chen's body, it is impossible to force the blood spirit race into the gods!

No matter how many prototypes of secret methods and avenues, people just hit Ye Chen with their physical body, Ye Chen would be torn apart.

Xue Qiye explained the importance of the physical body to Ye Chen. Facing the blood spirit race, this high-level martial arts place, without a powerful physical body, it would be death!

Chapter 1256: Fengming came out, shocked 8 shortages!

"It seems that after I have explained the things here, I will try to practice in those two places first! No matter how dangerous it is, I have no choice."

"I don't know the strength of the blood spirit race, to what extent is the body?"

"I always feel that something is wrong. The Blood Spirit Race may not arrive on time and on time. It is very likely to be early. After all, if you kill six Blood Spirit Race members, there will be great power over there!"

In the past few days, Ye Chen had an unspeakable smell, and subconsciously told him that it was dangerous.

But dangerous?



Kunlun Xu, who can threaten him?

Rarely, unless Han Yun's head is twitched, gathering all the emperor realm martial artists to besiege him, maybe it is a danger.

But there is no doubt that Han Yun would not do this.

So what is this danger?

Ye Chen thought about it, only the Blood Spirit Race!

Could the blood spirit clan powerhouse be coming soon?

Instead of a year later? ?

In the tomb of reincarnation!

Ye Chen told the three people in front of him what he wanted.

Xue Qiye, Mo Ning and Nie Baijian looked at each other, and there was a different meaning in their eyes.

The blood of the tomb owner seems to be awakening faster and faster!

After all, the blood of reincarnation controls reincarnation!

Communication between Jiuyou and the Gate of Time and Space!

Of course, this is not the most terrifying of the reincarnation blood!

What is really terrifying is the blood of Ye Chen's body, who can sense the coming threat!

"When the blood spirit race enters the divine state, the physical body is generally in the domineering stage, even the transformation stage!"

"Broken Body, Bone Condensation, Dominant Body, Transfiguration, Incorporeal, Divine Body, Supernatural Power, Soul Breaking, Immortal

"With their physical bodies at the domineering stage." Xue Qiye smiled and said: "Without using spells and weapons, you can be killed by your physical body alone. Therefore, your emperor's realm is one level of heaven, and you can fight into the divine realm. The heavens, but the physical body must reach the domineering stage, and if possible, it's better to be the transformation stage!"

"In that way, as long as you don't look for death!"

"Divine King Realm monks can't kill you directly either."

"Understood!" Ye Chen said again: "At most ten days, after solving the matter here, go to the place in your mouth? By the way, what is it called?"

"No name." Xue Qiye said.

"The spirit of Mo Ning'er and I are about to disappear."

Ye Chen nodded and asked again: "The Tomb of Reincarnation, are there any seniors in the refining vein?"

"There is one!" Xue Qiye looked at one of the tombstones. Last time Ye Chen activated his tombstone, causing the other two to wake up, but the spirit has not yet come out, "The name is Forge God! He Dao Realm. Ancient times, The existence of immortal artifacts specially created for Kunlun Xu!"

"Xiangqi? Or the Harmony Realm?" Ye Chen's expression changed. He didn't expect that the senior who was brought out last time was so powerful.

"What's so great, just an old guy." Xue Qiye said.

"Ye Chen, Senior Blood is also in the Harmony Realm." Mo Ning'er said slowly: "Senior Nie too. The strong in the reincarnation cemetery, as long as the name of the word 'God Monarch' in the name is a master in the Harmony Realm!"

"In the name, those with the words 'God' or 'Tao' Qian' are at least Hunyuan realm masters! Those without these words are at least God King realm peak masters. Anyway, you remember, the stronger the name, The stronger the combat power!"

Mo Ning'er reminded: "In the future, if you encounter someone with a strong name in other places, you can't beat it and run quickly. Everyone values the name and you will not take it randomly, otherwise it will be a dead end."

Not listening to Mo Ning'er's initiative, Ye Chen still didn't know how strong their strength was, but he didn't expect that they were really strong, otherwise they wouldn't be locked in the dungeon of the Blood Spirit Race.

Ye Chen calculated it carefully, at least there were two of the eleven tombstones he had mobilized before!

Blood Qiye, Qiye God!

Nie Baijian!

God of Swords!

Next!

And forging gods!

Almost three!

The other eight masters have the lowest cultivation bases at the pinnacle of the Divine King Realm.

"Is there such a name, is there such a fake name, that sounds very powerful, and is very weak?" Ye Chen asked curiously.

If he had taken a God Slayer, it seemed better than Xue Qiye and Nie Baijian.

"Yes!"

"But they are all dead." Mo Ning'er said slowly: "If you don't have enough strength to support, you must learn to constrain."

Ye Chen left the reincarnation cemetery and looked at the eight elders in front of him, already taking refuge in himself.

The eight factions originally had dozens of elders, but they killed 25 of them, and there was still a portion left.

Ye Chen thought of the blue light box that Han Yun gave him, and it also sealed part of the Huang family strong.

After returning, let Huang Zhantian and Huang Wuqiang try to persuade them, their soul power is limited, it is impossible to seal them all.

"Sixteen heads, sect masters!"

"It's all at this level, and still refuse to give up?"

"I know that your ancestors are all on the road, and it is estimated that it will be an hour or two."

Ye Chen's breath was revealed, and the violent blood gas turned into a dragon and a phoenix. The dragon flew across the sky and soared for thousands of miles. The blood-colored dragon scales shimmered and stunned the sky. The phoenix flew against the sky and the phoenix sounded. , Shocking Bahuang!

One dragon and one phoenix shock the world!

It seems to be the aura of the emperor, but it can only last for half an hour!

The ancestors of these sects have arrived. If they can't accept it, they will lead them away and let the gods come out and destroy them.

"Han Yun, I have also notified!"

"You eight factions, the core strengths are all dependent on us!"

"Surrender, don't do such a thing again, otherwise I will blow you up one by one!" Ye Chen looked at the troubled formation and began to think in his heart.

All over the world!

Breaking from the outside world requires the cultivation of the peak of the emperor's realm, even if Han Yun arrives, it will not break.

However, now it is a heavenly array, and many of the emperor-level elders who arranged the ground-based array have already returned to themselves.

Working hard, Ye Chen could also break the formation, forcibly destroy them, or subdue them.

But Ye Chen still wanted to subdue some people as much as possible.

"Ye Chen!"

"You little crap, my ancestor will be here soon!"

"He notified the ancestors of the Huang family, the Huang family even has secret methods to contact the Blood Spirit Race!"

"You must die!" The head of Liangyue still insisted.

boom! !

Ye Chen made a decisive move, a sword was sacrificed, the clouds moved in all directions, and the boundless might overwhelming the world, a golden giant sword with a size of hundreds of meters, suddenly bombarded the Tianluo formation, shaking out thousands of ripples, causing the formation to shake!

Since the other party is not even talking!

Then Ye Chen forcibly attacked!

Take the lead in killing Liangyue!

Look at other masters!

Do you still dare to shout!

Boom boom boom! !

The golden giant sword hit the sky continuously, like a giant hammer bombard!

It can be clearly seen that the inverted bowl-shaped sky array has cracks, and it will not last long!

One after another cracks even split like a spider web!

Chapter 1257: Life or death!

"Ye Chen!"

"You really want to do this, even if you donate all your women to the adults of the blood spirit race, it will not be the result of your being annihilated!"

The head of Liangyue roared hysterically, like a mad woman, with disheveled hair.

She looks like she is in her thirties, let alone a different taste.

"Bitch girl!"

Qing Wuhen and Kuntian spit out, looking down on such a leader at all.

Qing Wuhen said: "At the beginning, I thought you just admired the strong, so you were humbled and offered your body to the blood spirit tribe. I didn't expect you to be a \*\*\*\* and feel proud, even the Huang family. Not as good!"

"Ye Chen!"

"Will not stop?"

The head of Liangyue saw that Ye Chen was getting more and more crazy, and hurriedly shouted: "If you dare to kill me, the adults of the blood spirit race will kill all the women who are related to you, I promise --"

boom!

The Tianluo formation was shattered, and the 16 heads and deputy heads were backlashed, spurting blood instantly to all sides!

Ye Chen hasn't taken any action yet, but Nie Baijian in the Tomb of Reincarnation suddenly took action, "Some people are stubborn! There is no need to stay!"

Huhuhu! !

In midair!

A round of pure white sword anger came out, seeming to follow the time that has passed by thousands of years, piercing time and space.

In an instant, Liang Yue was cut in the waist, and the aftermath shook it into blood mist in the sky.

Kill such a person!

Nie Baijian felt sick!

He didn't want to make a move, but the shrew's voice frequently came from the reincarnation cemetery, making him unable to cultivate himself.

Ye Chen woke up from Nie Baijian's shot, and his eyes shrank: "Take them down!"



Following Ye Chen's order, those emperor-level elders who returned to Ye Chen, like a tiger out of the cage, quickly won fifteen heads and deputy heads.

The head and deputy head were already injured, and now facing Ye Chen and so many emperor-level powerhouses, there is obviously no room to fight back!

Ye Chen condescendingly looked down at the people in front of him!

"Sect Master Kunlun!"

"Leader of the Blood Blade Alliance!"

"Sect Master Dao Sect!"

Ye Chen looked at the three white-haired old men, and said with a cold expression: "Yesterday in the meeting room, you and Liang Yue, you have a strong heart to destroy me!"

"Pooh!"

"Little beast, you—"

The Dao Sect's Sect Master was killed by a sword before he could say anything.

Ye Chen continued to look at the remaining two people, and said, "You know the situation of the Huang family, let's talk about it, maybe you can live!"

The Kunlun Sect Master and the leader of the Blood Blade Alliance looked at each other.

Both of them are above the fifth level of the emperor's realm, but right now they can't be Ye Chen's opponent at all. Looking at Ye Chen's breath, they are definitely not weak.

I don't know what secret method can make a Daoyuan realm kid leap to this point!

There are not even strong men of the blood spirit race!

Is it true that as Ye Chen said, the power behind him is above the blood spirit race?

But about the Huang family.

Say, in case Ye Chen loses in the future.

He and others will also be called by the ancestors of the Huang family, life and death are uncertain.

Not to mention, I am afraid I will die in the next moment.

The leader of the Blood Blade Alliance, staring at Ye Chen and the many elders of the Blood Blade Alliance who surrendered Ye Chen, sighed softly: "For three thousand years, the ancestors of the Huang Family have obtained some blood spirit clan secret methods and practices from the blood spirit tribe. The technique!"

"We used to accompany the ancestors of the Huang family to meet the descending blood spirit race into the gods!"

"Originally, in the millennium from two thousand years ago to three thousand years ago, the ancestors of the Huang family were responsible for receiving the powerful blood spirits ten times!"

"The other schools of Kunlun Xu are not qualified to go."

He paused for a moment, looked at Ye Chen, and then said: "However, the ancestors of the Huang family asked us to accompany him to meet the blood spirit race and tell us the power of the blood spirit race!"

"Afterwards, we passed the blood spirit tribe's exercises!"

"It seems that the ancestors of the Huang family want to assimilate us and work together for the blood spirit race."

Hearing this, Ye Chen dismissed it and smiled: "Intimidation, profit and temptation? Look at it this way, his Huang family ancestor has been a traitor, and he has also acted as a way of doing things. He wants to accept you as a force to completely surrender the blood spirit race together?"

Intimidation, the danger of extinction!

Lure, teach them the techniques of the Blood Spirit Race.

Moreover, it seems that more than one exercise has been passed on, but they are basically all exercises to absorb the potential of life as a way to enhance the power.

Don't worry about this kind of exercises. At the end of the practice, you will run out of vitality and die.

Ye Chen's gaze swept over the fifteen heads and deputy heads, and said: "I will give you a chance, whether to drop or die?"

He held his hands and stared at these people. Almost all of these people were above the fifth level of the Emperor Venerable Realm, and they were considered a lot of combat power.

"If you drop, you must vote for the title!"

"The heads of people from the Huang Family of the same level, or capture them alive!"

"If you die, stand up and I will kill you!"

The voice fell off.

There was no sound everywhere, the powerful emperors who used to be high above.

At this moment, even saying one more word, I was trembling, for fear that Ye Chen would really make a move!

"I!"

"I surrender!" Qingtianmen deputy head stood up directly and said: "The Huang family has been searching for Ye Sutian's whereabouts recently. There are a few people who are 100,000 miles away from here, who are also Emperors. At the sixth level, I'll get his head to you!"

"Do you want to leave?"

Ye Chen stretched out his left hand out of thin air, combined the power of heaven and earth, and directly grabbed the deputy head back!

The existence of the emperor realm was caught back like a baby chicken.

"Let you go so easily, what if you go back and rebel against me?"

"Do you think I'm stupid?" Ye Chen's left hand palm glowed with a pure white luster, and a pure white small sword appeared, but an inch in size exuded a force of death, containing a kind of rudimentary form of the road, as if it could Obliterate the space in general!

"This is the Soul Sword!"

"It will not seal you, but it will be stored in your soul, so that I can know your whereabouts at any time!"

"Once you do something in violation, I will urge the pure white sword to destroy your soul!"

Although, destroying their souls is not necessarily true.

But at least let them be hit hard, don't even think of getting out of bed for a thousand years.

This is a special method in "The Universe Sword Seal", because the sword seal does not cultivate to the realm of Dzogchen, and there are not many people who can seal it, so Nie Baijian, the \*\*\*\* of swords, figured out a soul attack method!

As long as the pure white sword is driven into the soul of others, once it detonates.

The weak are killed directly, and the strong have to be severely injured, and it is absolutely difficult to take them out.

"you....."

"What if you are upset and kill me one day?"

The deputy head of the Qingtian Gate, a middle-aged man wearing a Taoist robe, with the style of a Taoist leader, but at the moment it is unkempt, with many blood holes on his body. If it is changed to the Void King Realm or Dao Source Realm, I am afraid that it has fallen. .

"Then blame you for your bad luck!"

"How?" Ye Chen's expression was flat, as if he had never seen him in his eyes, "If you don't accept it, you will die now!"

Chapter 1258: problem occurs!

"I....."

The deputy head fell into an extremely tangled state.

Finally, he sighed and said, "Okay."

call! !

next moment!

The pure white sword pierced his forehead, went straight to the depths of his soul, hovering at the core position.

Once the pure white sword exploded, he would be crippled if he was immortal, and he wouldn't even want to do it within a thousand years.

"How about you!"

"Sect Master Kurlun, is there any news?"

"By the way, your ancestors of the school, are coming!"

Ye Chen looked at the other heads and sect masters, and they were not in a state of looking for death, so they shot pure white swords one by one and placed them deep in his soul.

He can faintly feel the positions, thoughts, and actions of these people.

In this way, even if it is not sealed.

There can also be deterrence.

"My soul power is not enough now, I must rush to that place as soon as possible." Ye Chen secretly thought, his soul power is indeed not enough, otherwise these heads will be directly sealed, and the Kunlun virtual top power will remain. Under the major families.

"The Huang family is very powerful!"

"Emperor Realm, even several times as many as our factions!"

"Although there is no top powerhouse, almost everyone in the Huang family has practiced the blood spirit tribe's techniques, saying that they are blood spirit tribe members, they can actually be established!" Kunlun Sect Master paused for a moment, thought about it, and said: " Mr. Ye, if you want to destroy the Huang family."

"With your combat power, it's very easy!"

"However, if you subdue them, you will fight against the blood spirit race in the future, which is also a strength."

The Kunlun Sect's heart was also in a mess. He was suppressed by the blood spirit clan and had to bow down.

Being suppressed by Ye Chen today, he had to humbly tell the news.

Anyhow, he is also a head of the faction!

In front of Ye Chen.

I feel that it is not as good as Daoyuan.

"these years!"

"Presumably you all have a close relationship with the Huang family!"

"After waiting for a year, I will punish the people of the Blood Spirit Race, and you will immediately subdue the middle class of the Huang Family, and I will release the restrictions in your soul!"

Ye Chen looked at these people and continued: "Go to one side. There is no distinction between sects. Everyone is from my Palace of Light. If you do anything to kill each other for no reason, the master will personally Kill you!"

Ye Chen thought about it carefully, Kunlun Xu sects, integrated into the Palace of Light, can be divided into several large groups.

In the future, fighting against the blood spirit race is no longer a matter of the factions, but the factions merge into the Palace of Light, and the Palace of Light will fight against the blood spirit race. But before that, some people with ulterior motives had to be killed as soon as possible, such as the head of Liangyue, who completely betrayed.

Later, Ye Chen came to the front of more than one hundred geniuses and said: "Everyone, you should be clear about the matter!"

"You all know what the leaders of the various factions look like."

"But I tell you, Ye Chen will fight the blood spirit race to the end and fight to the last!"

"If anyone is unwilling to join my Palace of Light, they can leave first, find a place before the battle begins, dig their own grave, and die early, rather than being insulted by the blood spirit race!"

"Hallmaster Ye!" Bai Yuquan clasped a fist and motioned: "I have offended me before, I am willing to help Dianshu Ye!"

He knelt down directly with sincere eyes. At the same time, Qingjian, Qinglirong, Dugu sword, Hei Yao, etc., said in unison: "Our ten geniuses are not born afraid of death. Since we know the blood spirit race It will definitely do its best to fight against the blood spirit race!"



Anyway, non-resistance is death.

Resistance is also death. Instead of relying on the Blood Spirit Race, relying on the Huang Family, pin their hopes on them.

It is better to hold hope and the future in your own hands, follow Ye Chen, and fight against the blood spirit race.

"I am willing to join the Palace of Light!"

"I am willing to follow Palace Master Ye!"

"I wait....."

"I....."

In a flash!

Countless top geniuses knelt and held their fists at the same time, staring at Ye Chen sincerely.

To them, Ye Chen is hope!

"Not bad!"

"Ye Chen, you are doing very well!"

A blue light flickered, Han Yun came out of the void, and there were five white-haired old men who were walking with him. Seeing that his aura was almost strong to the extreme!

Han Yun clasped his fist and motioned: "Mr. Ye, these five people are the ancestors of Qingtians, Kunlun Sect, Blood Blade League, Dao Sect, and Luan Qianmen!"

"Last time, we attacked and killed the ancestors of the Huang family, it was our hands with the ancestors of the \*\*\*\* night!"

"Unfortunately, let the beast escape!"

"Ye Xiaoyou!" The five ancestors clasped their fists at the same time.

The five people stared at Ye Chen, shocked in their hearts.

Ye Chen!

Such a young man is so powerful!

Although it is a secret method, if you fight with them, you really don't know who wins and who loses.

fortunately!

On the way, Han Yun stopped them and informed the situation.

As for the ancestors of the other three factions, they fled when they learned of the situation. They completely took refuge in the blood spirit clan.

Han Yun and Ye Chen narrated the situation, and Ye Chen clasped his fists and said: "Everyone, the people of the Bloody Night Gate and the Palace of Lights, are in the City of Thousands of Juices. It is good for you to take the lead in your own sects and enter my Palace of Lights!"

"I still need to go to a place to improve my strength, so I won't go back with you!"

"Because there won't be much in the next time!"

"Handle all kinds of things including blocking and slaying the people of the Huang Family. Let Han Yun take the lead for the time being!"

Hand it over to Han Yun about the Palace of Light.

It was also normal, Ye Chen couldn't handle all kinds of resource allocation every day, he still had to practice.

Otherwise, those blood spirit tribes who came after a year were all in the divine state, how would he resist.

"Okay, Mr. Ye is easy to go!"

The ancestor of Qingtianmen clasped his fists and said: "Cool Moon killed well, I don't know the shame!"

"Attention Mr. Ye!"

The ancestors of the Blood Blade League also said slowly: "We old guys will handle the lockup and follow Mr. Ye's plan. Please rest assured that Mr. Ye will practice!"

"Please rest assured, Mr. Ye!"

The same is true for the other three ancestors!

Ye Chen nodded and turned into a stream of light and disappeared at the end. There was not much time, and he had to rush to one of the places in the mouth of Xue Qiye, first temper his body to the domineering stage, or when the time comes to fight the blood spirit race into the gods, even if With the power to break into the divine realm, it would be ridiculous that people's body was crushed.

In the tomb of reincarnation, Xue Qiye directed Ye Chen the direction: "Southwest direction!"

"Go through Huang's and Han's places, eight kilometers north!"

Ye Chen's eyes condensed: "Okay."

His speed is getting faster and faster.

But a few seconds later, Ye Chen stopped suddenly.

"what happened?"

Xue Qiye frowned and said.

His consciousness was released, and he noticed that Ye Chen from the outside world was stiff at the moment, and his eyes were even more chilly!

Extremely cold chill!

It's like burning anger!

At this moment, Ye Chen clenched his fists, and the violent waves almost burst!

The ground is broken!

His anger is because of one reason!

Huaxia, Beijing Yejia, something went wrong!

Not only that, Xia Ruoxue is also in danger!

Chapter 1259: I'll go for you

Since stepping into Kunlun Xu, Ye Chen will often miss the days in China.

Jiangcheng, Jiangnan Province, and Beijing, these memories often flash past.

If you want to say that you really miss it, perhaps it is Xia Ruoxue.

For some reasons, Xia Ruoxue did not enter Kunlun Xu with Ye Chen.

Ye Chen wanted to pick up Xia Ruoxue countless times, but she put it on hold because of some things.

Right now, he could clearly feel a drop of blood in his body restlessly.

This was obtained by Ye Chen from Xia Ruoxue.

It is also the only contact between the two now.

At least I can feel Xia Ruoxue's safety for the first time.

This drop of blood has been silent for a long time, but it is extremely abnormal today.

This kind of perception of danger approaching.

Now Huaxia has the guardian of the dark hall, and the strength of the dark hall is enough to aspire to everything.

Those cultivators can logically protect Huaxia Ye Family, or Xia Ruoxue.

But now that something goes wrong, it inevitably means that a top powerhouse will come!

Blood Spirit Race?

This was Ye Chen's first thought.

If those people hiding in the dark in Kunlun Xu contact the Blood Spirit Race, everything they have in China will be revealed.

Of course he still has an identity, Ye Sutian.

But if someone checks something carefully, they can still find that Ye Jitian and Ye Chen are the same person.

Xue Qiye naturally felt Ye Chen's killing intent at the moment, and he said solemnly: "What's wrong?"

Ye Chen woke up, his eyes condensed: "Senior Blood, I feel that someone important to me has something wrong, I must go back to China!"

"Return to China?" Xue Qiye's eyes became more solemn. He had just calculated in the reincarnation cemetery, and now that Ye Chen stepped into the land of body refining is the best time.

If it is delayed because of things, the next time that place is opened, Ye Chen's entry is bound to be dangerous.

Xue Qiye hesitated for a few seconds or said: "You can leave the matter of Huaxia to other people. Now you are also in control of some powerful emperors. If they take action, they can definitely solve it. Of course, you have to choose what you believe in. of."

"Huaxia's spiritual energy is thin, even if there are strong ones, it is impossible to exceed the emperor's state! You can rest assured of this."

"I suggest you set off right now to the place of body training. That place is extremely dangerous. If you step in now, the level of danger will be minimized."

Xue Qiye originally thought that Ye Chen would agree, but he did not expect that Ye Chen's attitude was extremely firm: "No, I don't care what happens if I miss the place of refining, Huaxia Ye Family and Xia Ruoxue absolutely must not have an accident! Senior Blood, wait until Huaxia is processed I will definitely go to the place of body training!"

Xue Qiye shook his head helplessly, he didn't know what to say.

I thought that Ye Chen stepped into the way of killing and would not care about other people's emotions, but now it seems that it is impossible.

This girl named Xia Ruxue may be a disaster. This time it was delayed, and Ye Chen's chance of coming out again would be even slimmer.

Just when Ye Chen's heart was determined, a cold voice came from behind Ye Chen: "Ye Chen, China Trip, I will go for you."

Hearing this voice, Ye Chen was stunned, then turned around and found a beautiful girl with a cold temperament.

The girl was surrounded by the emperor's realm aura.

The eyes are like the only clear spring left in the icy land.

Who else but Ji Siqing!

Ye Chen never expected that Ji Siqing would appear here, let alone why he heard the conversation between him and Xue Qiye.

If the whole Kunlun is empty, Ji Siqing should be counted among the people who are worthy of trust.

When he was still a trash among the population, Ji Siqing was helping himself every time.

Now his power surpassed Ji Siqing. He thought that Ji Siqing no longer needed to help himself, but now it seems that he still needs Ji Siqing.

Ji Siqing came to Ye Chen with a smile on his cold face: "It just so happens that I want to see where you grew up in the past 20 years. I grew up in Kunlun Xu since I was a child. Although I know there is a paradise called Huaxia, but never Been there."

"What's more, Ji Lin is very longing for that place, so let me go for you this time. Don't worry, with me, no one dares to move your Ye family, let alone that girl."

Between the words, Ji Siqing burst into a cold killing intent.

The ground seemed to melt into bursts of ice.

In fact, the real reason was not to help Ye Chen, but Ji Siqing wanted to see the girl named Xia Ruoxue.

This girl, sister Ji Lin mentioned it many times.

From her sister's mouth, she knew that this girl was very important to Ye Chen.

Even the status in Ye Chen's heart may surpass himself.

What kind of magic power does a mortal woman who cannot practice cultivation have on her body?



Ye Chen hasn't spoken yet, but Xue Qiye continued: "Ye Chen, Ji Siqing has the power of the emperor state. I can also give her a strength. This strength is enough to solve all the problems she encounters in China. You can teach her things at ease!"

"If you still don't worry, when you finish the training place, you will immediately set off to Huaxia! I won't have any complaints. Of course, the premise is that you can come out alive."

Xue Qiye felt that Ji Siqing's plan was undoubtedly the best for Ye Chen.

Ye Chen now has Chinese obsessions in his heart, and he will come out at all costs when he enters the place of body training.

Body refining is about the body, and only with obsessions can you break through the limits of the body!

Ye Chen glanced at Ji Siqing, hesitated for a few seconds, and finally nodded and said: "Siqing, I beg you for everything, when my body training is over, I will come to China and meet together!"

Ji Siqing didn't speak, with her hands behind her, her body exuding a breath of isolation. She turned around and walked in the direction of Huaxia.

"Go, I will wait for you."

Ye Chen watched Ji Siqing leave, and finally said with a firm gaze to Xue Qiye: "Senior Blood, time is running out, please lead the way!"

Xue Qiye nodded: "Let's go, by the way, I accept you as a disciple, why do you still call me senior?"

Ye Chen was startled, and quickly changed his words: "Master!"

...

Half a day passed!

Ye Chen crossed the Huang Family and Han Family's turf, put on a mask, and returned to Ye Sutan's identity.

He crossed three mountains and came to a mountain.

The mountains and clouds are lingering, straight into the sky!

The most obvious thing is that there is a huge crack in the middle of the mountain! As if being split mercilessly by a sword!

Ye Chen stared at this crack, and could feel the desolate breath surging!

Not only that, the aura inside is actually stronger than the outside world!

The surrounding magnetic field seems to have changed because of this mountain!

He never expected that Kunlun Xu would have such a place!

"Master, do you need to use special techniques to bring out the physical training ground?"

"Or, is the place for body refining hidden inside?" Ye Chen looked at the crack in front of him, curiously asked.

"You feel it!"

Chapter 1260: Body training

"This secret realm was originally the territory of the Royal Beast Sect, and it used to control many powerful monsters!"

Xue Qiye passed Ye Chen a special secret method.

Ye Chen put his hands together, and thousands of blood glow appeared behind his back, and gradually merged into a thousand zhang silhouettes, shooting bleeding light into each crack. After a long time, some blood light returned, and some blood light was direct. Shattered.

Ten minutes passed!

Ye Chen opened his eyes, and through the connection of blood and light, he looked to the southeast, a purple crack, and said: "It's here!"

He calculated that the Royal Beast Sect's territory was compressed into a body-refining place. It is very likely that no monks will survive, but there are many monsters, enough to use the blood of the monster beasts to refine the body, as long as ten monsters in the emperor state are caught It is enough to extract the essence and blood!

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Immediately, he plunged into the rift.

The moment I stepped in, the space around my body trembled, and there was a light source faintly ahead.

The passage is not wide or narrow, it just fits a person to pass through, and the surrounding is a violent air current of various changes, as long as one step is wrong, it will soon be torn by the air current.

Ye Chen finally understood why Xue Qiye mentioned this place so seriously.

His current physical body, and even his cultivation base, faced these air currents with great difficulty.

Ye Chen walked on the passage and quickly stepped into the light source. In his eyes, he saw the mountains and forests. There were countless monsters and beasts. There were pneumatic realms and separation realms, and even magical and transcendent realms. beast.

At this moment, these monster beasts felt Ye Chen's breath, and they were very flustered. The monster beasts with a little strength ran towards the outside one after another.

The weak Pneumatic Stage and Isolation Stage monster beasts slammed directly to the ground, obediently like a kitty, and dare not come out.

Ye Chen used the secret method to look forward as much as possible. Except for the unseen forest and countless monsters, he didn't see a human being at all, a little broken human city, but the number was very small. It was like a shattered world.

He quickly rushed to these human cities, saying they were cities, and indeed they were ancient buildings. They were not like Danxu Town. They had high-rise buildings in China. Most of the houses here were made of stone.

"The building here."

"I am afraid that in tens of thousands of years, it will be almost corroded by monsters and vegetation."

Ye Chen stroked the wall lightly, his blood was shocked, and a lot of vegetation was broken, and the original strangeness of the wall was exposed.

He asked: "Senior Blood, the original Royal Beast Sect should be very big."

"Although the buildings here have some ancient styles, there is no doubt that the building that resembles the castle tower at my feet is ten times the size of the castle tower in Huaxia. It seems that this place is not a place for raising monsters, it is just a formal hospitality. Land."

"Originally Royal Beast Sect!"

Xue Qiye sighed, and said: "The original Royal Beast Sect was called Kunlun Xu's third largest sect. It was a master at the time of the battle. There were a total of fifteen Hunyuan realm and three old fellows in Dao realm. The territory occupied by the forces is of course big!"

Through the tomb of reincarnation, Xue Qiye said slowly: "At the beginning, the beast gods, the beast gods, and the undefeated gods of the Royal Beast Sect killed many of the blood-spirit tribe's strong men in the same Dao state, so that after the defeat, All the Royal Beast Sect is destroyed!"

"At the beginning, the Royal Beast Sect removed the monster beasts that participated in the battle, and there should be many emperor-level monsters that survived."

"I was exiled here. Besides, I did not feel the breath of human life here. The millions of people living here are probably already dead in the mouths of monsters, and there should be many emperor-level monsters. You should catch some. , Extract the life source and essence and blood, enough for your body refining!"

Xue Qiye paused for a moment and said, "However, you have to pay attention!"

"The number here is not large, but unlike Kunlun Xu, it is necessary to send one hundred monks of the emperor realm to the blood spirit race every 100 years, so there should be many monsters of the emperor realm!"

To be honest, Xue Qiye only understood this place during the ancient war.

After the war, there should have been a lot of changes, so that Ye Chen had to grab some high-level monsters to find out the news.

The land of body refining is no better than the blood spirit secret realm.

The blood spirit secret realm was created by artificially compressing the space, and the place of body refining was directly cut off the place of the Royal Beast Sect by the Hedao Realm, forming a small world by itself.

All small worlds are in space rifts and can only last for a few thousand years.

Once it can't maintain it, it will instantly collapse, and all the creatures will fall into the space cracks, be strangled by the power of space or be transported to other places.

"Here, I don't know if there are people from the blood spirit race!"

"At the beginning, the blood spirit tribe should slaughter many high-end warriors here." Mo Ning'er thought: "These monsters, replaced by Kunlun Void people, may be captured as mounts, but the blood spirit tribe doesn't like it. Cause it all."

"Who!"

"You are so courageous, the Holy King Realm dare to come and explore me!"

Ye Chen took a claw out of thin air, and the violent blood rose to the sky, turned into a blood claw, and grabbed a sky tiger

and took it in the air.

Tianhu curled up in a ball, and it was extremely difficult to pant under the pressure of Ye Chen.

As the monster beast of the Saint King Realm, it is not weak anymore, at least there are almost no monster beasts in Kunlun Xuzhong, but it is unexpected that there are so many here.

"Holy King Realm, spiritual wisdom is turned on!"

"Tell me, the situation here now!" Ye Chen said.

"Big...sir, are you from the outside world?" Tianhu's voice was extremely trembling. As a holy king realm monster, he had already opened up his IQ and understood the human language, but his voice was extremely strange.

"Talk about the situation here!"

"Otherwise, I will blow you up!" Ye Chen's aura bloomed a little, and he crushed most of the Tianhu's bones.

"Woo..."

The Tianhu wailed, lowered his head and said: "My lord, this place is called the place of body refining from the outside world. There are four demon kings sitting in the place of body refining now, and there is even Lord Demon Emperor who rules the whole body of refining! "

A place for body refining?

Four demon kings?

Demon King?

Ye Chen didn't expect that the monster beast in such a secret realm would actually produce four monster kings, one monster king!

Although I don't know what level of existence this Demon King is, I definitely don't lose myself!

Ye Chen continued to ask: "What realm are the Demon King and Demon Emperor you are talking about?"

"In addition, your heaven and earth here are full of spiritual energy, which should be self-generated. In this case, monsters are easy to cultivate. Is there any monster plant?"

"grown ups!"

"According to the situation handed down from ancient times!"

"Master Demon Emperor is a legendary demigod, an invincible existence!"

"The four demon kings are estimated to be on the fifth level of the emperor's realm, and there are still many gods under them." Tianhu said tremblingly: "My lord, they call themselves Ten Thousand Demon Heavenly Court, this, my lord. , Don't be angry, it's not what I said."