

Urban Medical 1331

Chapter 1331: Challenge!

Han Yun looked at the crowd cautiously and said: "The best way now is to let all the families and horses disperse. It is inevitable to gather in one place and be destroyed. Wait until Ye Chen! Ye Chen has three days to leave!"

"Look again at that time!"

"This!" Hei Yao asked with a dazed expression, "Ancestor Han, why?"

"Right!" Ruo Han also said, "We have so many emperor states, even at any cost, we can still kill Wei Wucheng!"

Could it be that we can't kill one person if we go together?

"You don't understand!" Han Yun sighed.

The elder Baizhan said, "Indeed, if you have mastered the power of flying immortals in the mid-stage of the gods, you are considered immortal. Ordinary attacks are useless to him, besides, you can use the soul to attack in the mid-stages of the gods!"

Its gaze scanned the valley inside and outside, shook its head secretly, and said: "No matter how many emperors, people who have not practiced the soul secret method, they can't stop the soul from attacking, and if they encounter it, they will die!"

"There are indeed many emperor states. If we can withstand Wei Wucheng's soul attack, consumption is fine. But no one can do this."

"Let's go!"

It wandered a few steps, and said: "The palace owner has not left the pass, it is best to spread out, and this time the people who came to Kunlun Xu are too strong!"

"In the past every hundred years, there were seven people in Kunlun."

"The strongest is only to enter the second-tier heaven of the **** realm, and you can pile it to death with the emperor realm!"

"But it is absolutely impossible to enter the fifth layer of the gods, so go away!"

It looked at each other with Han Yun, Duan Huaian, Ye Wudi and Ye Feng, and said, "Disperse!"

"It must be scattered!"

"Now limited to Wei Wucheng's majesty, the Huang family can attack in a big way. Once we lose, thousands of emperors may be encircled and annihilated!"

no way!

Ye Chen is practicing in retreat!

It will take a few days to get out and wait until then to decide whether to fight or withdraw.

How to fight?

Ye Chen needs to judge, if I wait for the judgment to make a mistake, the whole army may be wiped out.

If it is withdrawn, the master must also figure out a solution!

"it is good!"

"I'm going to discuss with hundreds of sect masters!"

"Temporarily disperse the people and go back separately!" Duan Huaian nodded and quickly led his disciples down the mountain.

Han Yun hesitated for a moment, and then said: "My people are not scattered, stay here!"

"We won't leave either!" Bai Zhan elder said: "My place of refining is respected by the temple master. If you are scattered, you may be killed if you can't go back!"

"But as far as possible scattered among the major mountains!"

"Let the twelve great sects disperse, especially the Holy Grass Palace and the Luo Family, the two Danzun, etc., hide them first!"

"Look at the Lord and several, how to choose!"

After the elder Bai Zhan finished speaking, he went down and ordered the big monsters.

No one thought that the people of the blood spirit race suddenly came, and they could only disperse these people as much as possible to avoid being caught by the blood spirit race.

As Ye Chen's battle puppet, the Green Sword Demon Emperor, although he is only a soul-dividing, he has a hint of wisdom, saying: "The lord of the palace is transforming his body, and he will leave the customs three days later, when the time is to fight the blood spirit!"

...

Time also flies quickly.

In the blink of an eye for three days, the outside world has become a bird of horror.

More than two hundred sects have dispersed, and people are in panic. Some sects have already taken refuge in the blood spirit clan, and even more small sects are preparing to worship the blood spirit clan. From the beginning they had to swear against the blood spirit clan, but now they have changed suddenly. Even agreed that Ye Chen was dead.

boom!!!

A stone burst out.

Ye Chen walked out of the retreat slowly, his eyes swept over the people in front of him, and said: "I already know about the blood spirit race!"

He slightly held the Nirvana Knife in his hand, dismissively said: "Judgement?"

"Want to challenge me one by one?"

"Well, I will kill them one by one!"

"What kind of thing is entering the fifth layer of the gods!"

"This!" Han Yun was a little worried, and said: "Although you have excellent talents, you are not good at this moment! You have not grown up. Wei Wucheng has been famous for thousands of years and has cultivated for more than 5,000 years. You don't need to fight him now. !"

Wei Wucheng has practiced for more than five thousand years!

The training time is almost 200 times that of Ye Chen!

Ye Chen, there is no need to fight Wei Wucheng now!

What's more, not only Wei Wucheng but also five youths of the blood spirit race, the weakest of them all have the power of the nine-tier emperor realm. They once slapped the ancestors of the Huang family with a slap. The enemy is such a strong situation, Ye Chen shouldn't go with!

Even if Han Yun wanted revenge, he felt that Ye Chen could not go!

"Hall Master!"

"Don't go!" Ye Lingtian also understood the power of these blood spirit tribes, and really felt that Ye Chen could not go!

The elder Baizhan said: "Hall Master, can't go! We can leave through the space teleportation array!"

Elder Baizhan, Han Yun, Ye Lingtian, etc., didn't want Ye Chen to go.

How can the seven-layer heaven of the Daoyuan Realm be able to oppose the blood spirit race in the gods?

Even if Ye Chen's leapfrog combat ability is against the sky, he can't cross the gap of entering the gods. The gap between the emperor and the gods is like the difference between heaven and man.

No matter how powerful the Azure Sword Demon Emperor is holding a second-tier immortal weapon, the cultivation base of the ninth-level heaven peak of the emperor realm can only be equal to the first-level heaven of the gods.

At most resist entering the second layer of the gods!

This time there are people from the Blood Spirit Clan who have entered the fifth layer of the God Realm, such a powerful person!

go with?

Doesn't that mean sending you to death?

"Blood Spirit Race arrived early, I just killed them, and waited for a year to pass!"

"Furthermore, what does it mean to enter the fifth-level heaven of the gods?" Ye Chen said flatly: "I can still fight the emperor's noble level in the virtual king state, and the people of the eighth-level heaven of the blood-slashing spirit clan against the sky, let alone the source of Taoism. The seventh-level heaven of the realm, even about to enter the emperor realm, why not be afraid!"

Blood Spirit Race?

what!

An elder who has entered the realm of God, dare to ask me to be judged?

Okay, I will go, but I will judge you, not you!

If you want to test your disciples in a ring battle, I will kill the disciples one by one, and see if you dare to be rampant!

next moment!

Ye Chen showed a **** golden light around his body, and a golden phantom appeared.

The golden phantom is like the Pangu who pioneered the world The majestic atmosphere, piercing through the layers of clouds and mist, looking down at the Huang Family Divine Realm on the opposite side, as well as the people of the big families and sects who came to explore the situation. Said: "After seven days, I will go to the City of Thousand Ends!"

"By then, it will be the time when the Blood Spirit Race will be destroyed!"

"That Blood Spirit Clan elder is called Wei Wucheng, right?"

"Let him wash his neck, the blood spirit race and Kunlun Xu's historical grudges, I will ask him to repay him, and then his head will be cut off!"

The energy and blood blessed by the sound spread thousands of miles, thousands of miles away, lingering in the sky, and not dispersing for a long time!

Challenge!

Ye Chen challenged!

These words came to everyone's mind.

Some people are quick to spread the news back to their families.

Chapter 1332: Protect yourself!

Even more people dismissed it. Although Ye Chen is tyrannical, he is definitely not the opponent of the blood spirit clan adults. Ye Chen will die. This move is nothing more than madness before death. Many people shook their heads and stared at the golden shadow. , Smiled disdainfully.

The golden shadow dissipated.

Ye Chen glanced at everyone, and said: "Don't say I'm sure to kill them! If I'm not sure, I will go too!"

"My Kunlun Xu can be bullied by the Blood Spirit Race?"

"The hatred of thousands of years will be counted today, and they will definitely be slaughtered!"

As soon as this remark came out, many subordinates had mixed feelings.

"This!"

"But, hey..." Han Yun wanted to stop talking, thinking to himself: Maybe the seniors behind Ye Chen have back players!

Collect hundreds of warriors! Play free!

Ye Chen is really the arrogant son of heaven, and he can cultivate this level of combat power under such circumstances.

Seniors, it is absolutely impossible for him to fall into the hands of the Blood Spirit Race.

"In that case!"

"Old man go with you!"

Han Yun clenched his fist slightly, his eyes filled with determined gaze, and said: "From the ancient war to the present, the old man can't bear it anymore. It's a big deal to blow himself up and kill the enemy."

He looked at Ye Lingtian, Qingjian, Hei Yao and others, and said: "As Ye Chen said, if you don't fight back this time, I am afraid that you will not even have the strength and opportunity to fight back. This time, I will try my best to help Ye Chen! "

"Unsuccessful becomes benevolence!"

"If you don't be benevolent, then you will be dead, the old man doesn't care anymore!"

Anyway, this time, the Blood Spirit Clan came, knowing the situation in front of him, the Han family will be destroyed, and the twelve great sects will also be destroyed.

Rather than being slaughtered alive in the end, it is better to follow Ye Chen to rise up and resist a wave.

"Dian Master Ye!"

"How do you plan to deal with them?" Han Yun patted his chest and said: "I have found out that there are six people in the Blood Spirit Race, one elder, and five disciples!"

"Elder, Wei Wucheng, enter the fifth level of the gods!"

"Five disciples, one at the peak of the emperor's realm, one and a half step into the **** realm, two into the **** realm level, and one into the **** realm second level!"

"The old man can block you from entering the gods!"

"Me too!" Bai Zhan elder said: "I and Qingjian can block another disciple of the first and second heavens!"

Ye Feng shook the fat, and said: "We are ready to fight to the death at any time. Ye Wudi and I can join hands to entangle the person who has entered the divine state. The remaining emperor state is handed over to the elders of various factions. How about the fifth-tier heaven?"

"No need to!"

"Originally, the blood spirit race wanted to embrace it, I might even mobilize you!"

"However, since they choose to go one by one, I will kill them one by one!"

Ye Chen's eyes showed a cold luster, "I killed five disciples first, and then went together to kill the elder!"

What are the five disciples of the Blood Spirit Race?

I shot him one by one!

Finally set the fire to extinguish the old man!

The reason why Ye Chen planned this way was mainly because the destructive power of entering the realm was too strong. He didn't want the people around him to be affected, especially Ye Luoer and the others, whose combat power was beyond the aftermath.

"All right!"

"Don't worry too much, everyone!"

"They are here to find me, so I will deal with them first!"

Ye Chen glanced over many people, looked at Ye Feng, Hei Yao and others and said: "It's almost time to set off, in seven days, it's just in time to rush to the City of Thousand Ends!"

Ye Chen started to act here.

Kunlun Xu's family up and down were all exploded.

The twelve major sects were still sealed by Ye Chen, and there was no way to rebel against the past, but the other sects almost all turned against the water, especially the more than 200 small sects of the Hundred Sect Alliance, with more than 170 against the water. They are all discussing how to please Elder Wei Wucheng.

Some disciples with good talents were forcibly trapped and sent to the Huang family.

Some scoured the beauties and sent them to Huang's house.

All in all, do everything possible to please the strong blood spirits who live in Huang's house!

At this time, in the Qin Family Mansion.

The Qin Family Patriarch sighed, sat in the Patriarch's position, glanced across the many elders, and sighed again. He said: "What is it right now? At the beginning, although we did not directly take refuge in Ye Chen, we helped the Han Family and Ye Family. "

"Now, the people of the blood spirit race are here, the Han family is gone, and the Ye family is almost there."

"Ye Chen and Ye Sutian are bound to die."

"What should we do?"

Although the Qin family did not form an alliance, at least they did a little bit of effort, and now the whole family hesitated.

As the head of the Patriarch, his face was almost as if he had eaten a mouse, and he lamented, for fear that the elder Wei Wucheng would come and destroy the Qin family with a slap.

"Patriarch!"

"That's already the case, why don't we attack the Ye family?"

"As much as possible, grab the people from the Ye Family and the Guangming Temple and sacrifice them to the seniors of the Blood Spirit Race. Maybe we can survive?"

A Qin patriarch, Mo Nan, suggested: "Furthermore, the twelve great sects lurked under Han Yun's orders. They all seemed to be sealed by Ye Chen. They could not stand on the side of justice and could only follow Ye Chen's demon. Up!"

"Why don't we arrest the people of the twelve great sects and donate them to the adults of the blood spirit race?"

"Perhaps the adults will see our family around us when we work so hard?"

Another elder, Qin Jiankuang lightly stroked his beard, and said, "I have sent my men and arrested hundreds of disciples of the 12 sects, so I can **** them to the Huang family!"

"As for the little **** Ye Chen, I heard that I was in retreat, but I don't know yet."

"The old man estimates that the **** Ye Chen and Ye Jitian will run away immediately."

"For the future of our Qin family, I mind to start arresting the disciples of the God of Medicine, especially Duan Huaian, we must catch it."

He drank a sip of tea, and then said: "In this way, we will lose our lives and our lives will be guaranteed!"

Caught Ye Chen's master!

Grab Ye Chen's parents again.

Or, find out Ye Sutian's master door, grab people around Ye Sutian, and donate it to the adults of the Blood Spirit Race.

Certainly possible!

Ye Chen and Ye Jitian couldn't move, their strength was too strong.

But people around them can move can catch them.

"Patriarch!"

"Elders!"

A young disciple rushed in, tired out of breath, and said after a while: "Ye Chen has left the customs, showing a golden shadow, provoking Elder Wei Wucheng, saying that he will rush to Qianjuezhi himself in seven days. City, punish the blood spirit tribe!"

Snapped!

"Asshole!"

"Is he not fast enough to die?"

The Qin Patriarch slapped the table abruptly, stood up and roared, "Damn, he doesn't want his life, I'm still dead!"

He quickly looked at the elders around him, swallowed his saliva, and said, "Quickly, go and take out all the treasures treasured by my Qin family, and I will personally deliver it to the Huang family. Quick, quick, quick! "

Chapter 1333: The fear of all

After seeing the two elders go out quickly, he took a long breath and sat down, and said sadly: "Ye Chen, bastard, can't you just accept death? You have to provoke the adults of the blood spirit race?"

"As a result, the adults of the Blood Spirit Race became angry, once it was discovered that our Qin family had supported the Guangming Palace in the early days!"

"We are also the bane of genocide!"

"The Wannian Ganoderma and the Wannian Blood Ginseng were all taken out by the head of the family, plus more than one hundred disciples of various factions that were captured, plus all the elders of the

emperor realm and the head of the family, sent to the Huang family to pray for the blood spirit race
Forgive me, seniors!"

"Wait!" The Qin Family Patriarch suddenly stopped the elder who had left, and said cautiously: "Hurry up and prepare some Kunlun virtual beauties, all of them will be virgins, go!"

"Patriarch!"

"This..." The elder sweated profusely and said, "Where can I recruit for such a short time?"

"It takes a certain value to recruit beautiful women, so that they can sell their bodies to us as tribute, but this time is too short?"

boom! !

The Qin Family Patriarch slapped the elder with a slap, and said furiously: "Give me to catch, give you half a day, catch up to 500, and then come up with the Patriarch to give to the seniors of the Blood Spirit Race. This is about us. The Qin family is alive and dead, hurry up!"

"Yes Yes Yes!"

The elder lowered his head and went out.

Every time the blood spirit tribe descends, we have to prepare for the beauty to give to the blood spirit tribe.

Only this time, it was too hasty. Let's catch as many as you can. In short, prepare the tribute as soon as possible.

The Qin family is still the case, and the other big families are even worse. Knowing that the blood spirit tribe is furious, they all directly took out the family's heritage, plus a large number of disciples and

beauties, rushed to the Huang family to donate to the blood spirit tribe, hoping to pass these treasures and Beauty, calm down the anger of the blood spirit race.

People of the blood spirit race are angry and hard to bear!

Once angry, slaughtered several big sects.

Nowadays, it is easy to slaughter several of their top families, one or two hundred small sects!

Rely on Ye Chen?

Ye Chen probably won't survive for seven days!

You still have to rely on yourself. As long as you survive first, you don't care if you can live well in the future. Life is the most important thing.

...

Huangjiadi boundary.

Many people in the Huang family have reached the extreme, their own backers have come, and no one dared to provoke them, so they robbed them of finances and beautiful women everywhere.

No matter who you and others rob, even those who do not grab home, Dao Sect, or Kunlun Sect, the other party has to lie on their stomachs, and if you dare to speak, you will die.

The younger generation of the Huang family was destroyed.

Now, it is basically the older generation of young people who are mainly engaged in the yellow guns.

This 70-80-year-old disciple still looks like a young man. He has just reached the first floor of the emperor's realm. He is killing people everywhere on the street. No one dares to control him. The captured beauty is thrown directly into the prison car. Go straight back and enjoy.

When he was intercepting several Han disciples, some Qin disciples suddenly came.

"Yellow Spear!"

"Don't go too far, you have robbed you of your money and your spirit weapon."

"You want to grab our junior sister, then don't blame us desperately!" A Qin disciple stubbed his neck, holding a sword and shouting.

"Desperately?" Huang Mieqiang sneered: "Do you think Ye Chen can support you? Funny, you want me to perfect you!"

He directly sacrificed a sword, spurring the Quartet Thunder into a divine thunder to slash and kill all the enemies present, but saw that the Qin Family Patriarch and others had already arrived, "What's wrong, Patriarch Qin, come to avenge?"

Huang Mieqiang squinted at the Qin family, dismissive of it, and killed the Qin family woman with a sword on the spot.

He spread his hands and said, "Behind me is the Blood Spirit Race, you want revenge, come on?"

"Don't dare!"

"Don't dare, really don't dare!"

The Qin Family Patriarch smiled and clasped his fists: "This time I am here to give tribute to the adults of the Blood Spirit Race. At the same time, some disciples who have captured the Temple of Light, want to donate to the seniors of the Blood Spirit Race in exchange for a way out!"

Huang Mieqiang squinted at the long line, holding six to seven hundred people, both men and women. When he turned to look, he suddenly saw the Wang family and the chaotic gunmen team, and asked: "You are also here to give tribute?"

"Brother Huang!"

"We are also here to send tributes to the seniors of the Blood Spirit Race!"

The Wang Family Patriarch motioned to the large team he was carrying, and said: "We have also captured more than 300 disciples in the Guangming Palace, as well as beauties, for the seniors of the Blood Spirit Race!"

"Excuse me to lead the way!"

"Brother Huang!" The owner of the chaotic gun gate smiled, took out a Qiankun ring to Huang Mieqiang, smiled: "This is for you. I also arrested many people and dedicated them to the blood spirit race. Seniors, please lead the way!"

Since the last time Ye Chen annihilated the Zhenzhuang and Daozhuang disciples, Luanjianmen has evacuated directly.

It was not subdued by Ye Chen.

This time, the heads and sect masters of Luanqiangmen, Tianhaimen, Linghaizong, etc., came with a large number of gifts and people. All of them gathered here at a time. There were only one or two thousand Guangming Palace disciples captured. Many of them, but most of them are the inner disciples and outer disciples of the fifth layer of the Taoyuan realm!

The true disciples and core disciples of the twelve major sects each hide relatively deeply.

I haven't been caught yet, but other disciples have suffered a lot.

"Not bad!"

"You should have known this a long time ago!"

Huang Mieqiang inspected the several universe rings in his hand, and there were a lot of treasures in them. These sect masters used to bribe himself with a lot of things. It seems that this time they are out of the blood, I don't want to be destroyed!

He smiled and said: "Let's go, the adults of the Blood Spirit Race are in the City of Thousand Jues!"

"Let's go over," just in time for the trial of Ye Chen! "

With a wave of his hand, he summoned a yellow lion mount, flew up and sat down, and drove the crowd to the City of Thousands of Wonders.

His expression is full of enjoyment!

Some people say that his Huang family is a dog of the blood spirit race!

But I don't know that this kind of dog is not qualified to be a strong person!

As for Ye Chen and Ye Jitian, maybe they are not as good as a dead dog!

...

At this moment, Kunlun's illusory city is bleak.

The City of Thousand Jues has changed owners several times.

It was originally owned by the Huang family and was later occupied by the Palace of Light, followed by the Blood Spirit Race.

At this moment, the head of the Huang family, the ancestors, and the beauties in the clan are all accompanying the six blood spirit clan, having fun and enjoying the beauty.

"Ancestor!"

"Qin family, Wang family, Chen family, Luanqiangmen, Tianhaizong, Linghaizong and other six forces are seeking to see you!"

"There is a gift to give to the seniors of the Blood Spirit Race!"

Huang Mieqiang stood outside the door, clasping his fists and gestured.

The heads of the six major forces also stood with him, daring not to say a word, they were holding their hearts for fear of making mistakes.

"come in!"

"You guys came quickly!"

Wei Wucheng's voice came out, and the door opened.

Chapter 1334: Those who violate my Kunlun will be punished even if they are far away!

He pushed away the beauty beside him, glanced at the seven people who came in with a deep gaze, and smiled: "You have prepared these things, it's not bad!"

At a glance, he could see through the things brought by the heads and heads of the families:

"Reluctantly, I can get on the table."

"Of course, this is not enough to make up for your accusations of sitting and ignoring Ye Chen's rebellion."

"At the same time, some families even helped Guangming Palace and Ye Chen!"

Puff! !

Puff!

In an instant, the six patriarchs directly knelt down, indescribably humble.

The Qin Family Patriarch shouted while kowtow: "Senior, I will wipe out the remnants of the Palace of Light!"

Collect hundreds of warriors! Play free!

"Senior, so are we!"

"Senior, we must wipe out those remnants and redeem our merits!"

"senior....."

The big men in the past, the masters of the family and the masters of tens of thousands under one person, were kneeling like slaves at this moment.

In the face of absolutely powerful strength, they are nothing.

"haha okay!"

"Kunlun Xu people are really spine." Wei Wucheng drew a smile on the corner of his lips and said, "Get up. After I have tried Ye Chen and Ye Sutian, you will kill the Palace of Light!"

"Remember, the old man wants the so-called Kunlun Xu twelve martial arts and the Han family, not the chickens and dogs!"

"As long as one person lives, the old man will destroy your family!"

"More than two people are alive, and the old man will let you know why death is better than life!"

The cold voice was as biting as the ice of the twelfth lunar month, and the six Patriarchs and heads dared not move and had to shout 'understand'.

"it is good!"

Suddenly, Wei Wucheng's gaze shifted to the north, all black!

There was even a strong blood and evil spirit.

A smile was outlined at the corner of his mouth.

Temple of Light!

He got up and walked to the balcony, gazing at the black shadow, and smiled: "Some ants have come to accept the trial. The old man has to think about it, is it good for them to die, or after a thousand swords are too late, they will be given their flesh and blood. Save it again and do it again!"

The great blood spirit clan allowed him to come to Kunlun Xu to deal with this matter himself, and Wei Wucheng had to deal with it beautifully!

The five disciples behind Wei Wucheng are even more eager!

Chen Peng licked his lips with his tongue and was extremely bloodthirsty. He took a step forward and stared at a young man in the dark shadow with a cold expression. He sneered and said, "The kid in the Origin Realm is the legendary Ye Chen?"

"Sure enough, the cultivation base is low, no wonder it can only be strong here in Kunlun Xu!"

"Elder, I can kill this kind of stuff with one punch!"

Wei Wucheng didn't answer the conversation, but instead asked the five disciples to stand on the balcony and wait for Ye Chen and others to go down to the square by themselves.

After not knowing how long, the black shadows all stopped.

Among them, a few people walked out.

Ye Chen, Han Yun, Ye Lingtian, Baizhan, Qingjian, Ye Luoer and others.

Only a small number of people came. Duan Huaian, Ye Tianzheng, Ye Feng, Ye Wudi and others did not come. It is estimated that they were lurking around. After all, they were dealing with Wei Wucheng, who had entered the fifth level of the gods. He exposed all his cards at the beginning. Suitable.

"Ye Chen?"

"Are you Ye Chen?" Wei Wucheng leaped down, looked at Ye Chen, and smiled: "Ten-day trial, I don't plan to snare your charges. Anyway, fighting against my blood spirit race is a capital crime!"

"It's just that, this time, the five disciples under this seat all want to fight you!"

"They want to know what it's like to torment Kunlun Xu Tianjiao."

"You'd better be alive and let them finish all of them, maybe you can be kind and let go of your family."

"Also, when you see this seat, why don't you kneel?"

The powerful coercion enveloped Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's eyes condensed, obviously feeling a bit of pain.

The strong man in the gods is really extraordinary, and the coercion alone makes him a little unable to resist.

In the next second, he stepped forward, his blood condensed, his killing intent enveloped, and his whole body was wrapped in countless lightning.

Thunder and lightning's killing intent was like a void blade, slashing directly at Wei Wucheng's pressure.

The next second, the coercion was torn on the spot.

This scene instantly changed Wei Wucheng's expression.

He knew very well that his coercion could crush the Emperor Realm, but this Ye Chen District Daoyuan Realm actually broke his coercion!

One step!

how is this possible!

Before Wei Wucheng could react, Ye Chen took another step, his cold voice seemed to resound for nine days:

"I, Ye Chen, don't even kneel to heaven. You are a barbarian what a thing!"

Wei Wucheng never expected this ant named Ye Chen to be so arrogant!

His gaze scanned the people of the major families and sects around him, and he said coldly: "I have seen many mad people in my life, but you, the ants in the garbage land, are ridiculous to be arrogant! Deal with you, me I can suppress you just by breathing, but I won't let you die so easily. I want you to be tortured to death by my disciples one by one!"

"how do you feel?"

"I'll give you another chance. If you want to survive, kneel down and beg me now!"

His speech is very plain, but full of extremely strong self-confidence, as if he is dealing with prey, and has no other meaning. He simply looks at the ants, anyway, the ants can't jump, and he has the final say.

He thought that Ye Chen would kneel down, but he didn't expect Ye Chen to take a step again and said loudly: "Wei Wucheng, have you heard a word from China?"

Wei Wucheng frowned, subconsciously said: "What?"

Ye Chen smiled coldly and took the fourth step. This step seemed to crack the ground!

Killing intent enveloped Ye Chen!

The endless magical energy seemed to turn into a cloak behind Ye Chen!

"Those who violate my Kunlun will be punished even if they are far away!"

These simple words came out of Ye Chen's mouth, but penetrated the entire Kunlun Xu!

This is Ye Chen's attitude!

Facing the powerhouse of the blood spirit race, there is no fear at all!

When Wei Wucheng heard these words, he shook his head helplessly: "I hope you can still have this kind of aura when facing my disciple later, a lifeless ant!"

Ye Chen took the fifth step, stretched out his hand and pointed at the five people behind Wei Wucheng: "Those five are the disciples in your mouth. In my opinion, they are just some rubbish."

Ye Chen's words completely calmed everyone present.

Everyone in Kunlun Xu knew that Ye Chen was strong, but they didn't know that they dared to be so strong in front of the Blood Spirit Race!

Everyone looked at the five disciples of the Blood Spirit Race again, everyone's eyes were filled with cold killing intent!

"Asshole!"

"Ye Chen you dare to be arrogant!"

"Little master, I am the first to come out and I will tear you up!"

Chen Peng trembled with anger, came forward with a big axe, and glared at Ye Chen and said, "Today I will let you know who is rubbish!"

He just wanted to chop off with an axe, but he thought of something, and said coldly:

"Huh! Why are you the only one? Ye Xitian?"

"You Ye Chen still dare to come and die. Ye Xitian wouldn't even dare to die?"

"Is it still the king of the body refining land?"

"Bah, it's just a waste!"

call! !

A figure flashed past, and a fist strike came over.

It's Ye Chen!

Chapter 1335: how is this possible!

Chen Peng hurriedly danced his battle axe out, and his blood turned into a tiger gang and flew out of the cracked ground.

boom! !

There was an explosion.

Ye Chen retreated two or three steps, but Chen Peng retreated three or four steps.

Just now, the two are between the first ones.

"Ye Jitian?"

"He is here!"

Ye Chen looked at everyone, snorted coldly, and surrounded his body with two mysterious yellow sheen, gradually covering his face, a special mask appeared, that cold and determined breath lingered in Qianjue Square.

"what!"

"The breath of Ye Jitian?"

"Ye Jitian's mask, Ye Chen is Ye Jitian?"

The expressions of the lord of Luanqiangmen, Tianhaizong, etc. changed drastically, and he looked at Ye Chen in surprise.

The Patriarch of the Qin Family swallowed his saliva and said, "Ye Chen is Ye Jitian?"

"The so-called Ye Family Shuangxiong, Ye Chen and Ye Jitian, are they the same person?"

"From beginning to end, are you alone?"

At this conclusion, the hundreds of small sects who were watching the battle all around were shocked.

Ye Xitian, who slaughtered everyone in the Huang family in the blood spirit secret realm.

Ye Jitian, who subdued many monsters in the land of body refining.

Is it alone with Ye Chen who is alone against dozens of top big factions in the City of Thousand Jues?

This is simply a big lie!

Kunlun Xu's two most outstanding arrogant arrogances, one disturbed the rest of the factions, the other subjugated the factions, secretly revealing and secretly, one is a hero, the other is a traitor, but they are actually two identities of the same person?

"It's no wonder that he is called a senior brother, but he is actually alone!" Huang Mieqiang snorted coldly, and said, "Either two people, or one person! Anyway, they have to die today!"

"Yes, I have to die today!"

The Wang Family Patriarch said with cold eyes: "I'm still worried that Ye Jitian hid and will retaliate against me in the future! But since they are all alone, as long as Ye Chen dies, the so-called threats and retaliations will cease to exist!"

When he was speaking, it suddenly occurred to him that Ye Chen, as Ye Jitian, had killed the blood spirit tribe of the eighth-layer heaven of the Emperor Realm!

At that time Ye Chen was still weak and could be so terrifying!

Fortunately!

Today Ye Chen must die, otherwise I am afraid I won't have a few days of peace.

"Two identities one person?"

"Alright, it was you who tortured me anyway!" Wei Wucheng waved his hand and said, "Chen Peng, come on, don't kill, you have to leave some chance for the people behind!"

"Kill me?" Ye Chen smiled: "Are you not afraid that I will kill Chen Peng first?"

"If you can kill Chen Peng, I won't execute you, let Luopu come to clean you!" Wei Wucheng didn't think Ye Chen could kill Chen Peng at all. He said casually, he flew onto the balcony like a god. , Enjoying this battle.

The other four blood spirit clansmen also went back one after another.

Chen Peng was left standing alone on the ring, with blood-colored eyes and blood-colored fingers looking very hideous.

"You all step back!"

Ye Chen said, he looked at Chen Peng in front of him. It seemed that there were not many blood traces on his skin. It should be regarded as a low-level bloodline in the blood spirit tribe. "Your bloodline is not so good?"

He has observed Ye Luo'er's bloodline, and it seems to be much higher than Chen Peng.

"What kind of blood can destroy you!"

"Blood Tiger Towering!"

Chen Peng shouted and danced his battle axe, and a **** whirlwind appeared.

His bloodline is indeed low in the Blood Spirit Race, but the bloodline of **** is also higher than that of any strong person in Kunlun Xu!

How could he bear the ants describing him like this!

This made him extremely angry!

Anger turned into killing intent!

Chen Peng was in the center of the whirlpool, and with the choice of the battle axe, he continued to absorb the blood in the whirlwind. The blood was full of blood, and the terrifying murderous intent filled out, like a turbulent tide, giving people a feeling of suffocation.

Wow! !

The battle axe flew out suddenly and turned into a blood tiger in mid-air, with blood-colored wings spread out on its body, which looked like a sky tiger.

As the blood tiger roars and moves, the ground splits inch by inch, the power of blood is surging, and blood faintly forms a **** wave behind him. The endless blood waves are superimposed, raising the attack power to a peak level!

This blow!

I am afraid it can match the most powerful blow of the Hundred Wars Demon King!

Besides, the tomahawk is a second-tier fairy weapon!

"Fist in the Buddha country!"

Ye Chen yelled, and the path of nirvana floated behind his back. The lonely river gushed out, lingering around his right hand. With the fist marks gushing out, a Buddha kingdom emerged from the lonely fist and thousands of Buddhas were talking at the same time. The scriptures, countless scriptures gush out and fly out with the power of dying!

The power of death!

Has the energy to consume vitality.

It also possesses that terrifying lethality, which can be regarded as one of the most powerful attacks under the divine realm.

The fist marks wrapped in thousands of Buddhist scriptures hit the blood tiger, and the Buddhist scriptures hit the blood waves, shaking the aftermath, directly destroying the facilities around the ring, and shaking the ground like a spider web to crack.

Bang bang bang! !

Under the impact of the Buddha Kingdom, the blood tiger began to crack and its strength was once weakened.

The power of nirvana can also wipe out the opponent's strength. A huge fist stamp covering the blood tiger's body, only heard a whine, the ghost of the blood tiger shattered, and the half-broken **** waves hit Ji Extinguish the fist mark.

Huhuhu! !

Huhu!

Thousands of dying Buddhist scriptures were once again born around the fist marks, intersecting and strewn out, wanting to destroy a wave of blood.

Click~~

Click~~

With the sound of breaking, the wave of blood that was several tens of feet wide shattered and turned into a sky full of blood crystals.

The Fist of Nirvana wrapped the battle axe and flew towards it, like the **** of death in the abyss, immobilizing Chen Peng!

"Damn thing!"

"Tianpeng spread its wings!"

Chen Peng gave a low shout, and there were two pairs of blood-colored phantoms behind them. The blood-colored phantoms were harder than the spirit weapon. They crossed out to protect Chen Peng's front, forming a protective shield.

The second-rank fairy tools were repelled by Ye Chen!

If you don't use the power of blood, I am afraid that today will be more unfortunate!

The bloodline that Chen Peng possessed was actually the bloodline of a Tianpeng. The bloodline could be transformed into two blood-colored phantoms, which could resist attacks, and sometimes turned into a sword to kill.

Qiang Qiang! !

Qiang Qiang! !

The fist print wrapped the battle axe and hit the **** phantom.

The battle axe revolved with a **** phantom, rubbing its debut on Mars, and immediately burst out a shocking blood, a dead blood tiger appeared, a powerful breath swept all directions, shocking the heart and lungs.

"Asshole!"

"You actually used my battle axe."

Chen Peng was already so angry that he couldn't speak. The battle axe he had just hit was captured by Ye Chen, and he used his special ability to attack him by manifesting his attack just now. It was damned!

Immediately, a wave of extreme vitality emerged on his chest, struggling to block it.

He doesn't want to be killed by the ants, once his defense breaks open, the power of the second-grade immortal weapon is enough to destroy his body!

But the violent power coming from the opposite side made him more and more frightened!

What kind of monster is Ye Chen!

Emperor Ming Ming didn't even enter the realm, and I don't know what garbage bloodline is, but at this moment, he actually gave birth to a trace of fear!

Yes, it is fear!

As if facing the fear of a strong man in the gods!

A low-strength ant actually frightened the powerful on the high-strength plane!

how is this possible!

Chapter 1336: Skin cramps!

Although Chen Peng was surprised, Ye Chen was also slightly surprised.

Before facing the powerhouse of the blood spirit race, he had an estimate of the strength of the blood spirit race.

But looking at it now, the real strength of the Blood Spirit Race was even more terrifying than he had imagined before!

"This is the real powerhouse of the Blood Spirit Race?"

"Very strong! But compared to me, it's still a lot worse!" Ye Chen looked secretly, his hands kept blasting punch marks, every punch carried the power of nirvana, and he wanted to crush Chen Peng with one blow!

At the same time, Blood Qiye in the cemetery of Samsara reminded Ye Chen: "Boy, this is the power of Tianpeng! No, he is not a complete Tianpeng bloodline, but just a residual vein."

"But this little blood is enough to block the half-step into the gods' attack!"

In this way, blood vessels containing only 30% of the Tianpeng blood vessels can only be regarded as blood vessels of the lower three vessels.

One can imagine how strong the blood of the upper three veins of the blood spirit race is!

What is the heritage of Ye Luoer's body?

The two of them fought fiercely, and everyone on the side was also very surprised.

Luopu dismissed it, and said coldly: "Chen Peng, a nine-layer heaven peak in the emperor realm, was actually crushed and beaten by a man from the seventh-layer heaven in the source of Taoism?"

He couldn't stand it anymore, shook his head and said, "It's really worthy of his **** blood."

At such a high level, how can a low level become like this?

It's like an adult hitting a baby.

I don't know how the elder thought he brought such a waste out!

"He won't last long."

"The bloodline of the lower nines is really rubbish!"

"Ye Chen, on the other hand, has a very good offensive power!" Chen Ping, another blood spirit clan man, couldn't stand Chen Peng's performance.

Is this still the peak of the nine-tier heaven in the Emperor Realm?

It's almost worse than those who have entered the emperor's realm for the first time. It is simply waste in the waste!

While they were still discussing, there was a sudden explosion.

Immediately after the sky was full of blood, a strong blood burst out again, like a vast ocean.

"puff!"

"This this....."

Chen Peng spurted blood and looked at the battle axe on his chest in surprise, "This is my fairy weapon!"

He fell directly to the ground, never expecting that he would actually die under his own fairy weapon, and was even shattered by his meridians.

The next moment, the power of extinguishment enveloped his body.

Soon, he changed from a young man to a drooping old man with ragged clothes and cracked flesh.

His head was full of white hair, and his mottled cheeks were filled with an unbelievable look, and his soul was wiped out in a flash.

It is the power of nirvana!

Swallow vitality, obliterate soul and body meridians.

"It is your honor to die on the power of nirvana!"

Ye Chen stepped on his body, drew out the battle axe, looked down at the blood spirit tribe and many sects, and said: "I just said, the blood spirit tribe is rubbish!!"

"Why don't you believe it?"

Strong blood spirit?

Funny, what!

Killed with a single blow, this kind of powerhouse, to Ye Chen, is simply rubbish.

"Won?"

"You actually won?"

"One hit kill?"

Everyone looked around the ring, the shock in their hearts was beyond words.

The seven-layer heaven of Daoyuan realm, against the sky, attacked the peak of the nine-layer heaven of Emperor Zun realm.

More than winning!

Still crushed by one blow, and then killed in seconds!

"call!"

"Some battle!" Han Yun let out a long sigh, seeing the scene today and knowing that some of them were fought today!

The peak of the Blood Spirit Race Emperor Realm is so weak!

It seems that entering the realm of gods is not much better!

As expected of Ye Chen!

Kunlun Xu's first arrogant, killing nine heavens is like slaughtering a dog!

"Big Brother Ye is amazing!" Ye Luoer nearly jumped up and shouted excitedly: "Brother Ye, come on, kill them!"

"Hall Master, come on!" Ye Lingtian also clenched his fist tightly, lingering around with his fighting spirit, only hating his lack of strength.

Otherwise, you must stand on the arena with the lord of the palace and wantonly kill the blood spirit people, let these blood spirit people who enslaved Kunlun Xu to take a good look, how can anyone bully me, Kunlun Xu!

"the host!"

"So strong!"

Elder Baizhan took a deep breath, stared at Ye Chen who was like a **** of war on the arena, and nodded slightly, "It's much stronger than before. No wonder, it's no wonder that he has the confidence to resist the blood spirit race, such a hero, really worth following!"

A few days ago!

The master can only compare with the seven or eight layers of the emperor realm!

Now, it is possible to slaughter the nine layers of the sky like a dog!

After some time, even if it is a martial artist slaughtering into the gods, it must be very easy.

boom!

Wei Wucheng slapped the table with a slap, shaking out an aftermath, and forced Ye Chen back several steps.

He stared at Ye Chen with deep eyes, he really didn't expect Ye Chen to have such combat power.

There is indeed some strength!

Behind it, someone definitely supports it, and it will be caught today!

Wei Wucheng turned to look at the four young people, with a cold breath lingering all over his body, his eyes were as clear as the ice of the twelfth lunar month, and said: "The glory of the blood spirit race cannot be damaged!"

"Glory was actually taken away by the young Ye Chen."

"And you, as the youth of the Blood Spirit Race, are a generation from Ye Chen. Now, you will take back the glory for me!"

"Starting from the half-step into the divine realm, give me one by one, half-step into the divine realm is not good, enter the divine realm one level of heaven, no more, the second level of heaven, bring me the glory back, otherwise, this elder will not execute Ye Ye. Chen, execute you first!"

The glory and dignity of the blood spirit race cannot be taken away by anyone!

Since the junior has lost his glory, the junior must go and get it back. The elder disdains the shot!

Although Ye Chen will eventually be executed.

However, the glory and light lost in Ye Chen must be brought back!

To tell everyone in Kunlun Xu up and down, the young generation of my blood spirit race is the strongest!

Otherwise, every two or three hundred years in the future, a little talented person might want to provoke my blood spirit race, so how can we suppress Kunlun Xu?

"Yes, elder!"

Luo Pu stepped forward and clasped his fist: "I will definitely defeat Ye Chen and cramp him!"

As the only female among the six, she was born with an evil breath, like a poisonous snake, a poisonous snake with evil spirits. Once she takes action, she will bite the enemy firmly, not giving the enemy a little bit of life. Words!

At the same time, she is also a strong man who has stepped into the gods!

It stands to reason that her combat power has surpassed the peak of Kunlun Xu, even the old-brand emperor realm nine-layer heaven peak powerhouses, such as Ye Wudi, Ye Kuang, and Han Yun, are not necessarily her opponents!

Luo Pu jumped down and landed on the ring, violent blood bloomed, and a blood-colored giant python floated behind him.

This tens of meters long scarlet python gradually condensed into a solid body, scarlet scales with two snake heads, extremely terrifying, especially the two pairs of scarlet eyes, like a cave in the abyss, inside is full of killings With bloodthirsty.

Chapter 1337: Rubbish!

"The power of blood is manifested..."

"Not much better than Chen Peng Tianpeng, it looks like it should be bloody?"

"Anyway, it's inferior." Ye Chen kicked Chen Peng's body casually, staring at the blood-colored giant python, "Blood-caused python, disciple of the blood sword gate."

He also learned about some blood spirit races through Blood Seven Nights.

The bloodline is the main respect in the blood spirit family.

Divided into upper third stream, middle third stream, and lower third stream, it does not refer to the nine blood vessels, but refers to the strength of the blood vessels.

Like Chen Peng who has the bloodline of Tianpeng, his realm is not weak, but his bloodline power is not high, he can only be regarded as the lower nine bloodlines, he is also a low-ranking person in the blood spirit clan, otherwise the combat power would not be as good as Han Yun. .

"Eight bleeds are enough to kill you!"

"Be obedient!" Luopu's lips outlined an evil smile, and a Scarlet Dragon Python whip appeared in his hand. It was made from the scales of the Blood Dragon Python, inlaid with 18 scales, and dropped it at will. Even a strong person who is also half-stepped into the realm of the gods may be riddled with flesh.

It is even possible to break the golden body directly.

It's a third-grade fairy artifact!

It seems that people of the Blood Spirit Race will not easily break into the God Realm if they don't get the 4th-Rank Immortal Tool or the 5th-Rank Immortal Tool.

"kill!"

Luopu snorted, twitched the Scarlet Dragon Python whip, swiped and removed it, as sensitive as a dragon snake, the power of blood and blood exploded, and the blood behind him moved by the python, equivalent to two giant snake venomous snakes. Attacked Ye Chen.

"Sisi~~"

"Silk~"

The blood-caused python spit out the snake letter, and spewed a mouthful of yellowish venom.

Ye Chen quickly avoided, took out the killing knife, and slashed at the **** snake. The place where he was just now was corroded by venom, and black smoke was emitted. The 100-meter-high ring was abruptly corroded by dozens of meters, even Still spreading around.

This ring was built with a spirit weapon, but in front of this venom, it was quickly corroded like wood.

The corrosiveness is terrible!

"This venom can't be hit!"

"Once you are hit, the golden body may not be able to bear it!"

Ye Chen quickly dodged, avoiding several clusters of venom, and the ring became bumpy.

With a fist, he beat out the Buddha country, and the blood slammed because of the python scales, and the power of dying in it made the blood become weak due to the python.

After all, it was condensed with the power of blood!

It also occupies part of the life force, as long as the life force is consumed, the phantom will naturally collapse.

Wow~~

The blood-colored dragon python whip passed over Ye Chen's head, the scales of the blood-colored veins were very hideous, and with the explosion of the air, it landed on another part of the ring, causing the stones to fly.

Luopu twitched the Scarlet Dragon's whip again, attacking Ye Chen frantically with almost a sweeping trend, but he couldn't even touch the corner of his clothes.

With her hands lingering in the **** breath, she sprinkled a **** mist, like a thousand blood snakes swimming, very terrifying, every blood snake might have the power to kill the fifth or sixth layer of the emperor realm. They all attacked. Ye Chen!

Two poisonous snakes can't kill you!

Well, a thousand snakes, let me see where you Ye Chen run!

How about fast?

Being confined to the ring by me, I want to see how long your vitality can support you.

Bang bang bang! !

Click~~

Boom! !

The broken sound came out.

"If there are more snakes, it doesn't mean we can win!"

"Change to someone else, maybe you can win!"

"But against me, you can't do it!" Ye Chen smashed dozens of blood snakes with one foot, blood burst into the sky, and his whole body was red gold, like a **** of war, with a backhand slashed on the belly of the blood snake, exploding countless Knife Gang, criss-crossed out, entangled the **** python.

He leaped up with the momentum, thunder and lightning flowed through the tips of his palms and fingers, and he was blessed on the Chumie Knife and cut out with a knife. In an instant, Luopu was overshadowed by the ring, and the blood was chopped by the knife and the head of the snake. Falling on the ring, spitting out the snake letter, before he had time to react, he stepped on it and became a fan!

"puff!"

"Ye Chen, you bastard!"

Luopu spurted blood, his body burst back several meters, his face pale!

The bloodline python is connected to her bloodline, which is the most obvious manifestation of the power of her bloodline. Now it has been blown up and suffered a direct hit.

"I still don't believe it!"

"I'm half-stepped into the Divine Realm, and I can't kill you a Dao Origin Realm seven-layer heaven!"

"Today is desperate, ruining the foundation, I will destroy you too!"

A sea of qi and blood erupted from Luopu's body, which stretched for more than half of the ring. Two streams of red and black essence lingered out and fell on the tail of the blood-caused python, instantly restoring it to the original state, with the sea of qi and blood. One side of the sky was pressed down.

The sea of qi and blood turned into a cloud of blood, and the blood rain was as dense as a curtain of rain, falling down, turning into strips of blood.

The dense and huge, nearly dense blood snakes made everyone around them shocked.

"It's disgusting!"

"This snake..." Ye Luoer resisted without vomiting, but didn't dare to look at the dense blood snakes, thinking: "Blood Spirit Race people's fighting style is different from ours!"

"It's really different!"

Han Yun frowned slightly, and said: "We are directly competing against the power of the Tao, the prototype of the Tao, or the blood and flesh."

He saw Ye Chen display the sword gate manifestation again, and said: "Blood spirit race mainly fights with blood, respects blood. The powerful blood can even transform into thousands of forms, all like blood snakes."

"If it is fighting elsewhere."

"This Luopu is not Ye Chen's opponent at all, but in the ring..."

Ye Lingtian, Bai Zhan and others sighed secretly when they heard Han Yun's words!

In the ring.

The space is limited, it is such a hundred meters by 100 meters arena, which limits the space.

And this Luopu transformed into two giant pythons and thousands of blood snakes, which took up almost half of the arena, obviously forcing Ye Chen to fight!

However, these transformed snakes are extremely poisonous and cannot be hit, otherwise they will be severely injured.

This time, the palace master is not easy to deal with!

Moreover, it is still half-step into the gods to deal with!

What is half-step into the gods?

The physical body has begun to undergo a qualitative change but it has not completely changed.

These characters have been several times stronger than the nine-layer heaven peak of the emperor realm, and they can be called quasi-god-level powerhouses.

"Hahaha, Ye Chen will die this time!"

"Yes, absolutely must die, must die!"

Patriarch Wang and Patriarch Qin took a breath and relaxed.

If Ye Chen didn't die, he and others would have arrested many of his disciples in the Palace of Light, and I am afraid that Ye Chen would not be able to escape the liquidation.

Ye Chen's handling of the traitor was not much different from that of the Blood Spirit Race to a certain extent.

Luanqiangmen, Tianhaizong, Linghaizong and other sects, heads, etc., took a long breath!

"Ye Chen, this beast, it was an unforgivable crime to slaughter the true biography disciples and Daoist disciples of my sentinel!" The master of Luanqiangmen slowly said: "It should have been dead long ago. This demon will not die this time. Human!"

Chapter 1338: This sword kills you, you should feel honored

"Yes! It's better to die extremely miserably, so as to solve the hatred in my heart!"

Sect Master Tianhai clenched his fist tightly, his crazy eyes filled with excitement, "Well, Ye Chen's sword aura is about to stop the blood snake's attack, well, this time he must die!"

I am a disciple of the Eight Schools of True Education and Taoism!

All died in Ye Chen's hands!

Ye Chen, the demon's life, will finally be taken away by the seniors of the Blood Spirit Race!

On the ring, the blood snake attacked Ye Chen desperately.

While dodging, Ye Chen manipulated the sword gate mark on his chest to release his sword energy to resist the blood snake attack.

"No, I can't dodge anymore, otherwise I will be dragged to death by her sooner or later!"

"Her defense is not good, kill her with one blow!"

The next moment, Ye Chen withdrew the sword gate, the golden body completely manifested, the whole body was red gold, the blood exploded, the blood increase of the sword in his hand and the purple holy vein also exploded, and the blood arrived. A pinnacle, moving at will, can trample the ring out of the pothole.

He circulated the sword, and the mark of the sun and the moon flew out on the hilt, "Sun and moon cut the sky!"

Sun and moon cut the sky!

The sword technique that comes with the Zhumie Sword, after all, is that the fairy will bring some special martial arts, such as blood, or true qi, in times of crisis!

Ye Chen injected his own vitality and true energy, standing on the arena, as if he was a **** of war standing between the sky and the earth, black hair dancing wildly, golden light overflowing, like a golden body of war **** who came from ancient times.

Huhu! !

call!

The imprint of the sun turned into a blue dragon, and the dragon chanted for nine days, blooming with a fiery glow, dispelling the blood cloud.

The mark of the moon turned into a phoenix, and the phoenix mingled in nine quiet places, and it scattered all the brilliance and wiped out thousands of blood snakes, and the luster overflowed the ring.

The mark of the sun and the moon is a perfect match.

The dragon and the phoenix were auspicious, like a bright moon in the sky, two sacred beasts smashed together, the majestic blood will linger in the ring, the blue dragon phantom smashed the blood-coated python, the phoenix phantom smashed the blood-colored dragon python whip, and then each flew left and right. Go, the body blasted thousands of sword qi, and each other was sealed in the ring.

Ye Chen slammed out with a slaying knife, cut through all Luopu's defenses, and hit Luopu's shoulder with a single blow.

puff!

Blood splattered.

Luopu's pale eyes were filled with unbelievable expressions, as if he had forgotten the pain of his shoulder.

"Second-Rank Immortal Tool, how could...why?"

"There is no reason, because my blood is stronger than you!" Ye Chen twitched his left hand, his palm split and the bright thunder and lightning enveloped Luopu, purple thunder light, white thunder light, red thunder light and so on, flashing non-stop.

Bang bang bang! !

Boom boom boom! !

There was a roaring sound.

A blood-colored figure exploded from it and rolled onto the ground, dying.

It was Luopu, ragged, scarred, broken meridian every inch, and he was already severely injured!

Ten success!

At least 90% was knocked out!

Fortunately, this strong man who has entered the realm of the gods has begun to qualitatively change, otherwise he would have died in the face of this blow!

"Your blood..."

"Why, so strong..." Luopu was lying on the ring, looking at Ye Chen incredulously, "Aren't you Dao Origin Stage Seventh Heaven? The physical body is so strong, and the blood is so strong, why?"

"why?"

"Why is that?"

Even though I am in a low position in the Blood Spirit Race, I still belong to the High Martial Plane!

My low status in the high martial plane is acceptable!

But why come to Kunlun Xu such a plane of garbage, I will be blown up?

why?

I do not understand!

"I said it, there is no why!"

"If you want to ask, you can only say that your master is too rubbish!" Ye Chen came forward and cut Luopu's neck with a single knife, and wiped out his soul.

He didn't have the heart to pity Xiangxiyu. Luopu's murderous aura was so strong, at least he had killed no less than tens of thousands.

Soon, the next moment, Ye Chen unlocked the sword air blockade.

He was black-haired dancing wildly, heroic, thunder light lingering around him, like a thunder light war god, staring at Wei Wucheng, and said: "Old blood spirit tribe, do you dare to send someone down?"

"You disciples of the Blood Spirit Race, is that such a waste?"

"I think even the Kunlun Xu people are inferior!"

After that, he kicked Fei Luopu's body, and the body burst in mid-air, turning into fragments.

In this scene, everyone was suffocated!

Half step into the gods!

Luopu with eight bloodlines!

died!

He died in Ye Chen's hand, and the battle lasted less than ten minutes!

Ye Chen completed the counterattack and killed Luopu!

The seventh level of the Daoyuan Realm was killed and half stepped into the God Realm against the sky. Such a record can be recorded in the annals of history, as a model for future generations of young people!

"This....."

"This is too strong..." Patriarch Qin sighed and pressed his cheek sadly.

The Wang Family Patriarch, Luan Qiangmen Sect Master, etc. all lost their voices collectively. Never thought that Ye Chen had reached this level!

But it still has no effect.

Ye Chen would still die under the hands of Elder Wei.

It's just that Elder Wei's anger is directed at Ye Chen as much as possible, don't come to us.

boom! !

Elder Wei's palm was slapped on the armrest again. The strength was so strong that it had already shattered the seat, but the blood wrapped in the seat did not collapse.

His calm cheeks were already full of anger, and his cold gaze fell on another blood-clothed youth, and said: "You are in the realm of gods!"

"go with!"

"Kill Ye Chen for me, otherwise, the elder will kill you!"

Wei Wucheng has gone crazy.

Although he wanted to kill Ye Chen himself, in full view, he, a top powerhouse, could easily kill an ant, which would only make the blood spirit tribe be looked down upon by these rubbish!

This is not the grudge between Kunlun Xu and the Blood Spirit Race, but the struggle of the younger generation!

After the young man bowed his fist and signaled Wei Wucheng, he took a step forward, his figure glare-like, and came to the ring in a flash.

His name is Chen Ping. Although his name is ordinary, his strength is not ordinary.

Into the gods!

Such a strong person can already be a **** in Kunlun!

Many Patriarchs around him took a breath, and the powerhouse in the gods took action!

Ye Chen must die!

There is no chance of escape this time Even if Han Yun and others take the shot together, they will die at the hands of this blood spirit race Tianjiao together. The big trouble in the heart can finally be calmed.

Shattering!

Wow! !

The dazzling sword aura engulfed a sword and flew out, the power of the flying immortals overflowed, and the leaders of the various factions were shocked across the distance.

It is a fourth-grade fairy!

The fairy sword is three feet two inches long and one inch wide. It is quite slender. The body of the sword depicts the sun, moon and stars on one side, and the ten thousand peaks on the other. Appearing, it is a hundred meters long, circulating endless murderous intent.

"This sword!"

"Named Zhuguijian!"

"You should be honored to kill you with this sword!"

Chapter 1339: Blood! Background!

Chen Ping held the dragon skin and wrapped the sword hilt, and a wave of immortal power flowed into his body, full of limbs and hundreds of skeletons.

His physical body has returned to blood red, and has undergone a golden body transformation. He is already a powerhouse of the seventh and eighth ranks in the dominance stage. With such physical strength, the faint aura exuding now has surpassed Ye Chen's peak energy and blood.

He pointed at Ye Chen with his sword, and said, "Originally, I wanted to use you to hone some juniors and younger sisters."

"Unexpectedly, you dared to kill Chen Peng and Luopu!"

"In this case, you have the strength, you don't need to be tortured, and you want a few tricks to die inside, just talk."

"I can fulfill you!"

I am in the realm of God, a warrior of the realm, and the heavens are mighty.

The extinction emperor realm is easy to wave, and it is even easier to kill you a Daoyuan realm.

However, if you have some strength and good talents, let you choose how many moves and then die.

You give glory to it!

"If you want to kill me, you can't!"

"Going into the realm of gods, okay, today I want to see how strong the combat power of going into the realm of gods is!"

Ye Chen's blood envelops the Zhu Mie knife, and the blade exudes a faint qi and blood, which wraps the blade like a qi. The second-rank immortal artifact is bound to be no match for the fourth-rate immortal artifact. In order to prevent the immortal artifact from breaking, you must use blood Wrap around.

For the first time, fight against a warrior entering the gods.

There is expectation and excitement!

Ye Chen wanted to see what the difference was between himself and the martial artist in the gods!

In other words, it's not a big deal to enter the gods!

At the next moment, Ye Chen's figure moved forward slightly, flying out like a beam of light, almost to the extreme, Zhu Mie Dao slashed on the Ghost Sword frantically, bursting out a series of bright sparks, but it could only be slightly shaken. Chen Ping one or two.

"Your blood, no way."

"In the half-step into the gods, he is still a peak power."

"But you can't make up for the gap between entering the realm of God and half stepping into the realm of God!"

Chen Ping's blood burst out suddenly, and a thousand-meter blood cloud formed above the sky, and the rain of blood fell down, and every drop of blood rain could look down. His arm shook, he forced Ye Chen back, holding the sword with one hand, and the dazzling brilliance of his arm flew out with the sword body, turning into a colorful sword energy.

Whoosh whoosh! !

Whizzing! !

The dazzling sword aura cut through the night sky and attacked Ye Chen one after another.

The body trembled vaguely, and was about to break apart.

"No!"

"His blood is too strong, a simple attack can crush me!"

"You have to use the power of dying!"

Ye Chen hurriedly changed his attack method, his right hand gathered most of the blood on Zhu Mie Knife, and he drew the mark of the sun and moon, drawing out the blue dragon to tear the sky out of the phoenix, making a fist with his left hand, and suddenly continuing the power of extinguishment!

Roar! !

Mingming! !

The sound of the dragon and the phoenix broke the sky, and the ghost of the dragon and the phoenix rushed towards Chen Ping with the attack of the rain of blood.

Chen Pingliu turned his sword, and the sharp sword energy shot from the tip of the sword was as thick and strong as a waterfall, attacking the dragon and phoenix beasts one after another.

He had no pressure, and said, "It's so easy to kill you!"

"Is this your strongest attack? With this blow, you have stagnated, and your vitality has drastically reduced."

"The mark of the sun and the moon broke through the sky. It seems that this knife was given to the monster race by my blood spirit race!"

"Since you got it and killed Luopu and Chen Peng with this knife, I will grant you a death!"

Kunlun Xu Peerless Tianjiao?

It's not bad, but it will fall in my hands today!

I want him to know, what is to enter the realm of God, what is the realm of God, martial artist must not be offended!

Killing Ye Chen is simpler than killing a chicken.

"Really?"

"Want to grant me a death? Then I will grant you a death first!"

In a blink of an eye, Ye Chen came behind Chen Peng, hitting the Buddha Kingdom with a fist with his left hand, and the power of ten thousand nirvana eroded Chen Peng's body.

"what....."

"Ye Chen, you beast... this is the power of nirvana!"

Chen Peng could hardly resist. At this moment, his whole body was unable to move, his vitality was being rapidly consumed, his thick black hair was gradually thinning, and even a trace of white hair was produced. It will not take long for the hair to become completely white, and the longevity is all consumed. It's done!

"You bastard, dare to..."

"You..." The ghost sword in his hand still fell spiritually, and then his whole body trembled, and his life was consumed by thousands of years per second.

Do not!

No, no!

My longevity can't be consumed, and if this continues, I won't be able to hit the second heaven!

You can only use the blood foundation!

Ye Chen, you forced me!

The power of my bloodline cannot be used easily. Once used, it will damage the foundation, but if it is not used, it will be consumed alive by you!

"Nine Infant Bloodline!"

"Open!" Chen Peng yelled violently. For a moment, his body trembled, and nine heads appeared behind him. Eighteen blood-colored pupils opened at the same time, and a wave of blood that shook the ages erupted completely, like an ocean. Like to fly Ye Chen out.

He stood trembling all over, his meridians were rapidly breaking.

Soon, less than three seconds!

Nine heads were separated from the body, and a three-foot-sized nine-yin phantom was formed behind them, and it gradually solidified, as if the ancient great demon Jiuying came to the world, and the cold and determined killing intent was all over Qianjue Square, like everyone They were all stared at by the ancient giant demon, and couldn't help but feel terrified.

"Ye Chen, I wanted to give you a death!"

"But you forced me to kill me and use the power of blood to damage my foundation. Without a thousand years, I can't recover at all!"

"Now, if you want to die, I won't allow it!" Chen Peng roared hysterically, stepping forward step by step, and the Nine Infant Giant Demon became stronger and firmer with each step forward.

The bloodline of the ancient Great Demon Jiuying is actually much stronger than that of Tianpeng.

Looking at the aura, it is at least two or three times stronger, and the worst should be the seven-stream bloodline, and the lower-third-stream bloodline that may even be separated is the middle-third-stream, and its status in the blood spirit race is not bad.

The five-zhang-sized Nine Infant has a layer of scarlet scales on his body. Upon closer inspection, it looks like a big snake of the island nation's faith.

It's just that Yaqi Orochi kneels down to Jiuying is not qualified.

In other words, Jiuying Phantom is more like a Yanlong with nine heads.

"Ye Chen Ye Chen!"

"You're really looking for death!" Chen Ping walked out slowly. The crimson blood lingered all over his body, wrapping him like a descendant of a red dragon.

He raised his hand slightly, and the Nine Infant Shadow burst out behind him with a burst of extreme energy and blood turned into a giant hand that broke the power of nirvana, and even shattered the Buddha kingdom in the circle to fragments. Unparalleled power, shocked Four seats.

At this moment, he emits a light red luster, like a demon god.

Have absolutely powerful power!

Have an absolutely powerful bloodline!

This is the bottom line!

Crush the bottom line of the low martial plane!

boom! !

Chen Ping slapped Ye Chen into the air with a palm of his hand, as if slapping a child.

Chapter 1340: Lost?

In an instant, his red blood rushed out all over his body, extremely rich, and at the same time flashing a scarlet luster, turning his left hand red and magnifying a hundred times, like the palm of a giant, but it was crystal clear, like a palm made of blood crystals. Hit it down and flew Ye Chen back and forth.

Boom! !

boom! !

Ye Chen's body flew around the ring, smashing the ground into a big hole every time he lands.

So far, the one-hundred-meter-high ring has been knocked down by 20 meters and turned into a 70-meter ring, and it is even going down. As Ye Chen's body flies around, the pits are added one by one. It seems that the height of the ring is decreasing faster and faster.

At this moment, Chen Ping is in the heavens!

At least the battle power that broke out into the second and third layers of the gods, the power of blood, was really extraordinary.

Chen Ping's **** palm alone made Ye Chen unable to fight back. At the same time, the blood color of his pupils became deeper and deeper. It seemed that he was using the power of his blood, and his foundation was gradually damaged!

He kept attacking Ye Chen, but frowned, "The body is so strong? The body refiner? Isn't it dead yet?"

"I want to see how many blows your physical body can withstand me!"

Damn ants! Rubbish on the low plane!

If I don't kill him sooner, my foundation will be completely damaged, and it will be extremely difficult to recover.

Although the Nine Infant bloodlines on Chen Ping's body are five-flowing bloodlines, they are the most noble of the blood spirits present.

But it was only the residual ischemic pulse, that is to say, the blood was incomplete and there was a big defect, which also caused him to be in his twenties and still in the spiritual realm.

Otherwise, change to another blood spirit tribe with five bloodlines, at his age, the worst cultivation base is to enter the seven or eight layers of the gods!

And these made it difficult for him to use real blood power.

Once used, it will damage the foundation, and even over a long period of time will cause unspeakable damage to the body meridians, bones and soul. Less than one or two thousand years, or even unable to recover, but after one or two thousand years, everyone else will be in the kingdom of God. Even Hunyuan realm, but he still only entered the **** realm.

Plus the power of nirvana, it wrapped him for at least five seconds!

Five seconds!

It meant that he had consumed his life span of five thousand years!

One-sixth of the 30,000-year life span of a martial artist entering the gods has already been consumed!

Therefore, now Chen Ping has gathered all his strength in his arm, constantly bombarding Ye Chen, avoiding using other parts of his limbs as much as possible, so as not to cause greater damage.

Boom!

boom! !

Accompanied by the crackling sound, Ye Chen's body was flying everywhere.

The crowds around watching the battle all secretly breathed a sigh of relief, Ye Chen, the demon, was finally going to be killed!

Ye Chen, what if you have a strong leapfrog ability?

Could it be that you can still step into the difference between heaven and man?

A warrior who has entered the realm of gods!

You can't resist it at all!

Take it to death!

So as not to trouble us again in the future.

"Hall Master!"

"Hall Master!" Ye Lingtian almost shouted at Ye Chen, with moist eyes, clenched fists, and tremblingly said: "Old Ancestor Han, let's do it! Even a fight is fine!"

"Old Ancestor Han!" Ye Luoer also came forward and said eagerly, "Let's do it!"

She wiped her tears and said anxiously: "Notify the other ancestors of the Ye Family and the other twelve factions, let's do it!"

"Like you discussed before!"

"You three ancestors and the ancestors of the twelve factions are responsible for dealing with Elder Wei!"

"Elder Baizhan and Elder Qingjian, deal with the other three!"

"Hurry up!" Ye Luoer took Yu Lihua anxiously, took a deep breath and stopped tears: "Do it, don't do it again, the master wants..."

Elder Baizhan was also affectionate and anxious.

Everyone could tell that Ye Chen was about to be unable to hold it anymore, and was almost crushed and beaten.

If it weren't for the tyrannical body, I am afraid that the golden body would have already been beaten at this moment, and then the golden bone would have been beaten, completely killed!

Now, everyone has the power to fight!

"No, wait!"

Han Yun's eyes were sharp, and he seemed to see something in his deep pupils.

He stretched out his hand to signal everyone to stop, and said in a voice transmission: "Hallmaster Ye, it's not that easy to die!"

"I can see that Palace Master Ye's origin is still there, but his body is suppressed, and nothing will happen in a short time!"

At this point, Ye Lingtian and Ye Luoer had to stop temporarily.

The other elders, including the astronomy, phoenix elders, and so on, and even one of the monster elders of the nine infants themselves, stopped.

The Jiuying elder is a true Jiuying, but his strength is imaginary in Kunlun at the level of the ancient great demon, but facing the blood spirit race, he is not enough to see, but he also knows the origin of Jiuying, and said: "There is a problem with his Nine Infant bloodline!"

"It feels incomplete to me."

"Jiuying has nine heads, which means nine different forces."

"They are gold, wood, water, fire, soil, wind, electricity, light and darkness!"

"His power is not pure" Elder Jiuying stopped everyone, and the transformed middle-aged man said: "Wait for the king's decree, the king will let us go, let us go again, don't interrupt the king's battle!"

Lord!

The supreme lord will not be defeated so easily!

The blood spirit tribe has the background and the hole cards, don't we have no hole cards yet, our supreme king!

When everyone heard this, their anxiety gradually subsided.

Ye Chenxu's king realm can slaughter the eighth-layer heaven of the emperor's respect realm, so how could he not have some background.

It's just that the background and the hole cards, why not use them?

There was a storm on the ring, Ye Chen was scarred, as if about to collapse.

However, Elder Wei in the stands frowned, his eyes fixed on Chen Ping, he wanted to stop talking.

Elder Wei stared at the phantom Nine Infants behind Chen Ping, and thought to himself: It really is the blood of Nine Infants!

This kid is quite hidden!

This time, after strangling Ye Chen, this beast, maybe I can go back and recover him!

The five-stream level of Jiuying bloodline is not weak anymore.

Maybe after he recovers, give him some resources so that he can rush to the fourth or fifth level of the gods. The disciple in the door can get the top ten. In this way, the old man's disciple can get the top ten, and the old man can also get it. Lots of resources too.

The distribution of resources for the elders of the Blood Spirit Race is different from that of Kunlun Xu.

The disciples are all compared to the ranks obtained by the disciples taught to allocate the resources of the elders, the survival of the fittest, and the elders who teach good disciples will get more resources, and at the same time their own strength will be improved.

Compared to Kunlun virtual.

The disciple Dabi is just the disciple Dabi, and does not have any connection with the elders who have received martial arts resources.

It is easy to appear as a disciple of the chief elder, but dare not to be an ordinary disciple scene.

In this way, Elder Wei had already cultivated Chen Ping.