

## Urban Medical 1341

Chapter 1341: In this land, Ye Chen is my respect!

The person on the side also saw some clues, and clasped his fist, saying: "Elder, Junior Brother Chen Ping is not bad at his skills, but this time he used his bloodline, which really hurt some foundations. You might as well go back and give him two blood ginseng fruits to make up for the foundation. Loss!"

"Secondly, as his reward for killing Ye Chen!"

"In this way, in the Outer Disciple Competition in three years, Junior Brother Chen will definitely get a good ranking!"

"Good!" Elder Wei nodded slightly, his \*\*\*\* sword was deep in his heart. At this moment, he said these words, cut to the advantage, and said: "When he has solved Ye Chen, the old man will personally accept him as a true disciple and pass him on. Some Taoism!"

He stared at the top of the ring, Chen Ping still crushed Ye Chen, but he was a little uncomfortable.

Did you fight Ye Chen for so long?

It is also necessary to gather all the power in one hand to avoid greater damage.

What a waste of time!

"Chen Ping is not bad too!"

"It's just that Ye Chen, who was still rampant at first, is now beaten like a dead dog!"

"Wasteful!"

Another blood spirit clan member looked at Ye Chen dismissively!

He said: "This kind of waste does have some crazy skills, but we should not offend us!"

"In Kunlun Xu, no one can stop him!"

"But in our blood spirit race?"

"With this kind of strength, going to a slightly larger place, anyone can blow Ye Chen's body with one punch!"

Daoyuan Realm Seventh Heaven?

what is this?

It's comparable to half-stepping into the gods, what is it?

If you really meet a big family, don't say that the young generation can crush him, that is, a young man with a strong blood, and beating him is almost like killing a dog!

Above the ring.

Ye Chen blocked Chen Ping's punch and blasted back several tens of meters. The armor of the demon energy might burst in the next moment.

"Boy, do you feel your contempt is getting smaller?" Chen Ping smiled condescendingly.

He waited for Ye Chen's begging for mercy.

However, Ye Chen had no plans to beg for mercy at all!

At this moment, Ye Chen laughed loudly!

He stood like a green pine, and his eyes shot out icy cold light!

Bloodthirsty!

Death!

He raised his head and roared, "I beg you to be paralyzed!"

After the words fell, Ye Chen suddenly suspended behind the road of silence.

Qiang Qiang! !

Qiang Qiang! !

There was a sound of metal collision.

The way of annihilation, which is a hundred meters in size, is like a dragon and a snake, quickly extending to a giant of 200 meters!

The power of Tao has entered the second stage!

boom! !

Ye Chen exploded with a powerful force, and the tyrannical energy burst into the crystal palm pressed by the cover!

His aura climbed steadily, faintly reaching the eighth layer of the Daoyuan Realm!

That's right, following Chen Ping's pressure, he took the path of extinguishment to a higher level and entered the second stage.

At the same time, the realm has entered the eighth layer of the Daoyuan realm!

"Chen Ping, I still thank you!"

"Let me break through the realm, but now your death date has come!"

Ye Chen yelled: "Blood Dragon!"

"Xiao Huang, put your strength on me!"

"What if he uses the power of his bloodline? I want to explode him directly with blood!"

"Understood!" Xiao Huang responded, and plunged one head into Ye Chen's body, followed by a wave of majestic qi and blood, bursting through the starry night, bursting with a dazzling luster.

The blood dragon didn't say a word, it turned into form, and plunged into Ye Chen's body again!

Another influx of peak power!

Whether Xiao Huang or the Blood Dragon phantom, Ye Chen has accompanied him along the way!

It is even a part of Ye Chen's body!

Naturally, they can borrow their power!

Xiao Huang comes from the blood of the power of the reincarnation cemetery! Natural horror!

And the blood dragon, the great power of the reincarnation cemetery once said that it will become Ye Chen's biggest trump card!

It may even crush anyone from the Blood Spirit Race!

How could it be garbage!

Qiang Qiang! !

Qiang Qiang! !

One after another, the metallic luster of more than an inch length turned into a series of golden scales, and thousands of them were flying around Ye Chen.

In the next moment, the golden scales were attached to Ye Chen's body, turning into a pair of golden battle armor, and a wave of vortex qi and blood flew in, which was a killing knife.

Ye Chen held the killing knife, wore golden holy armor and possessed the power of a blood dragon and a little yellow. He burst into a murderous aura and moved violently, as if the ancient \*\*\*\* of war came to the world, full of endless luster and exuding coldness. The murderous breath made everyone fearful, and even their souls trembled.

Overnight.

The situation changed, the four directions were afraid of silence, and the great power was surging, blessing on Ye Chen's body.

The way of immortality, the way of killing, the way of dying.

The power of the three Taoisms manifested, like if three rounds of long rivers were suspended in the air, the Taotaojiang River transformed into a god, softening the power of immortality, killing violent and nirvana, and brushing towards the Nine Infant Phantom Kill.

Whoosh~~

Whoosh~~

There was a burst of air.

Hundreds of gods besieged Jiuying Phantom and violently attacked the nine heads with guns in their hands.

"Chen Ping!"

"Do you think you can beat me?"

"Well, I will be completely killed today, depending on how you resist!"

"On this land, Ye Chen is my respect!"

Ye Chen waved the slaying knife to shoot out, but was blocked by the slaying ghost sword. The blade immediately emitted a force of death, like a light wave, enveloping Chen Ping, crisscrossing withered yellow ripples, flowing in Chen Ping body up and down.

nowadays!

The power of the power of annihilation can wipe out the opponent's 1,500 years of life every second!

You don't need to kill you, as long as you get rid of some time and consume your lifespan, you will die!

Is the life span of 30,000 years a lot?

It's just a matter of twenty seconds!

"Ye Chen!"

"Ye Chen, you beast!"

"Ye Chen, let me go, let me go!"

Chen Ping shouted hysterically, and at the same time violently bombarded the Silent Light with his right hand.

Holding the ghost sword in his left hand, he burst out all his vitality and blood, trying to knock Ye Chen away. Now, regardless of the fundamental problem, it took less than two seconds, and he had a lot of gray hair. I am afraid it will be exhausted!

Bang bang bang! !

Boom! !

The scarlet fist attacked in the waves of dying light. As if it had no effect, it could only cause empty explosions.

As for the Nine Infant phantoms, they were completely entangled, and they couldn't help the master resist the power of the extinguishing light wave at all.

"Do not!"

Chen Ping almost desperately held the ghost sword Feeling that he was getting weaker and weaker, his handsome cheeks had become bloated, and another five seconds later, before and after, his life was already More than half gone!

"You humble bastard, let go!"

"Quick...Quick..."

Chen Ping's screaming screamed quickly as Shouyuan weakened.

In the blink of an eye, his body was outlined, and it was extremely weak.

Ye Chen still ignored him, and still controlled Zhu Mie Dao to attack Zhu Gui Sword!

His eyes are crazy and bloodthirsty!

If someone pays attention, Ye Chen's eyes will definitely change.

One pupil was glowing with faint blue light, like the eyes of death from hell!

The other pupil is scarlet blood, like the supreme demon who controls reincarnation!

Chapter 1342: Outrageous!

This is the case!

Chen Ping withdrew his sword and wanted to force Ye Chen to retreat, but he would be killed by Ye Chen first.

The power of the Fourth Stage Immortal Device is not covered!



In terms of power alone, it is more than eight times that of the second-tier immortal artifact!

If it were not for Ye Chen to resist a part of the attack by the force of nirvana, and then control the way of killing and the power of immortality to resist the other half of the attack, I am afraid that he would have been knocked out first!

If Chen Ping does not withdraw his sword, Jiming Lightwave will envelop him!

Within twenty seconds, he will die!

anyway!

Chen Ping who has entered the realm of the gods is bound to die!

Raid: Shadow Legends! Play Now!

As for the Nine Infant Void Shadows that have been completely trapped by the power of the three Dao, unable to send power to Chen Ping, it is equivalent to the power of the original bloodline being cut off, and Chen Ping can only rely on the power of his own blood!

In a flash!

Junyi's youth was scarred, and his mottled cheeks narrated unwillingness.

He shouted feebly: "Ye Chen, I admit it!"

"Let me go, I have been consumed by you for more than too much life span!"

"If you let me go back, I will be fine, let me leave!"

"I beg you!"

At this moment, Chen Ping looked like the arrogant Demon God just now, and it was totally different.

He even regretted it in his heart: Why did he come out for this trip?

Suppress a low-strength plane!

I just want to get a little bit of blood for cultivation!

why?

Why should I meet a warrior who has practiced the power of nirvana?

Less than a quarter of an hour after the match, he has already suffered heavy losses!

His future, his future, is so ruined!

He is not reconciled!

"Hmph, if I lose, you will let me go!"

"Accept death honestly, you scum!"

"If you want to kill me, Ye Chen must have the consciousness of death!"

"Quiet Lightwave, Broken!"

Accompanied by Ye Chen's voice, the lonely light wave suddenly shattered, turned into deadly fragments, and pierced Chen Ping's body like a sharp sword.

Ye Chen burst out, and immediately repelled Jiuying Phantom!

call! !

A cold wind blew by, and the virtual shadow of Jiuying directly turned into powder.

Chen Ping stood blankly on the ring, with white hair fluttering and wrinkled skin all over his body. At this moment, he looked like an old man in his seventies or eighties, and he was afraid that he would step into the coffin in the next step. Candle, it won't last long.

puff!

He suddenly spouted a mouthful of blood, "Bloodline..."

He lowered his head and looked around his body. There were more than an inch of dying fragments inserted in his flesh and blood, and his remaining lifespan was quickly disappearing, and there was no power to recover!

I'm afraid, it won't last a few seconds!

"I knew it, I shouldn't have come here!"

"Come here, it's a big mistake I made in this life!" Chen Ping glanced across everyone around him, and said with a wry smile: "Twenty-five years of hard work, I want to go to the sky and move the world, unexpectedly. To Kunlun Xu."

"It has become the end of my destiny!"

"Years and years flew, less than thirty seconds, fleeting..."

He stared at Ye Chen, who was like a \*\*\*\* of war, and said evilly: "You are so cruel!"

For a young man, killing him is even better than letting his longevity be exhausted quickly and die helplessly.

For Chen Ping, it was a great torture to feel that his life was lost hundreds, thousands, and tens of thousands of times.

Ye Chen, more terrifying than the devil!

But this is the reincarnation of heaven.

There is no right or wrong in the world of warriors, only strengths and weaknesses!

"So cruel?"

"Back then, your blood spirit tribe slaughtered my Kunlun Xu, how cruel?"

Ye Chen dismissed it and said, "Now it's just paying off debts, and everything is up to you to take the blame, and you can't blame anyone!"

Death Lightwave!

From the power of dying!

Possess the ability to consume the lifespan of people or beasts!

Such an ability is a big nightmare for any enemy. Warriors can accept to be killed, but let them watch themselves die in a short period of time, and shatter all their dreams and hopes. It is more vicious than killing them. hundred times!

But is Ye Chen vicious?

Do not!

He only uses this technique for people who take refuge in the blood spirit race and the blood spirit race!

That's because you have to use this technique to deal with traitors and demons!

For normal enemies, Ye Chen disdain to torture people like this!

Huhuhu! !

Huhu! !

Everything around became silent, everyone staring at the ring, their eyes gradually becoming dull.

Especially Han Yun, Ye Lingtian, Tiantian, Baizhan and others!

It turns out that the trump card of his own palace master is so terrifying!

Within twenty seconds, the lifespan of a heavenly warrior who had reached the first level of the gods was consumed!

If it is used for people in the emperor realm?

I am afraid that within a few seconds, the opponent will turn into powder, right?

Such an ability is not enough to generalize in terms of guarding the sky. Even when confronting other people, as long as you have the power to fight back, you can greatly consume the opponent's power. In less than a minute, no matter how strong the enemy is, it will be able to fight. Ten does not save one!

Among them, the one who experienced the most clearly was the elder of Hundred Wars. His cultivation was also the way of nirvana, but he had not yet understood the trick of the 'death of light', let alone wasting his opponent's life in such a short period of time.

At most, it can only consume a few hundred years of life.

"The talent of the Lord is really terrifying!"

"How long does it take to practice the way of dying!" Elder Bai Zhan sighed to himself, and counted them carefully. It looks like less than a month, right?

Within a month!

Comprehend the power of the way of death to such an extent!

And, cultivate to this level!

It is only the geniuses of the big family in the blood spirit tribe that can be compared with the palace master!

boom! !

Another sound came out, and a figure fell down.

It was Chen Ping who fell, and the moment he landed, his body turned into powder and floated in the sky!

"Chen Ping! You actually killed Chen Ping!"

"Lazier dare!"

Wei Wucheng was furious, and he didn't care about glorious or glorious things.

He leaped to the top of the ring, his icy eyes exuding a deep chill, "Ye Chen, you beast, dare to kill my three disciples!"

"Especially Chen Ping!"

"His blood is something you will never compare to you mean thing!"

He waved his hand to condense a blood thunder and smashed out, and in an instant he knocked Ye Chen out of the ring, "You beast, do you know that Chen Ping is a genius disciple who can participate in the Outer Sect Competition, you killed him," I can make you feel better today!"

Immediately, with a knife in one hand, he volleyed out a revolving road map, passing through the air and shaking the ground to crack.

It was the huge arena built with sixth-grade spiritual weapons, all being shattered by Yu Bosheng, turning into thousands of fragments flying out.

The rotating Tao Tu rubbed against the air, creating a violent flame, leaving a long trace in the air.

"The sun and the moon cut the sky!"

Ye Chen shouted in a low voice, gathered the whole body's energy and blood on Zhu Miedao, suddenly cut out a knife, the dragon and phoenix appeared, and the imprint of the sun and moon appeared.

Chapter 1343: Go away!

Whoops! !

The blue dragon roared, and the phoenix screamed.

The companion body rotates and superimposes the sun and moon imprints, passing through the air, and colliding with the rotating road map.

boom! !

A violent shock wave came out, and the weaker people were shaken out one after another.

On the side, Ye Lingtian was also shocked to bleed from seven holes, and his figure was shaking!

The aftermath alone has such a power that can cause damage to the emperor's realm!

As you can imagine!

How powerful is this road map!

Qiang Qiang! !

Qiang Qiang! !

The brilliance faded, the aftermath collapsed.

Everyone clearly saw that the dragon and the phoenix were in the same way as they collided with each other, like two golden wheels burning with flames, entangled and collided. Immediately, a layer of aftermath broke out, spreading to the huge Thousand Judgment Square, rushing to seven. Piecemeal.



"run!"

"withdraw!"

"Hurry up!"

The first thought of the Qin Family Patriarch, the Wang Family Patriarch and the Luan Qiangmen Sect owner was to withdraw!

The aftermath just now severely inflicted himself and others, and faced a few more aftermaths and was shocked and killed on the spot!

With the evacuation of several door owners and family owners, other people also left quickly.

boom! !

An aftermath spread out.

The huge Qianjue Square burst suddenly, and countless rubbles were flying around. The Qianjue Square, covering an area of hundreds of thousands of square meters, was ruined after thousands of years! However, Dao Tu burst out with brilliant golden light, seeming to be dissolving the power of dragon and phoenix.

"No!"

"If this continues, I can't stop it at all!"

Ye Chen's expression was extremely miserable, and with a scratch with his left hand, Chen Ping's fourth-grade immortal weapon ghost sword flew over!

He held a sword in his left hand, and his right hand held a sword qi and blood exploded, and the sword tip and the blade simultaneously burst out endless sword qi and sword qi, crisscrossing out like a waterfall, with the spirit of sweeping the sky.

The sword energy and sword energy are blessed on the dragon and phoenix.

For the time being blocked Dao Tu's attack!

Is this the power of entering the fifth heaven of the gods?

Anyone hitting a hand knife, has such power?

"wrong!"

"This old man's blood is very weak, and Dao Tu's power is supported by blood!"

Xiao Huang suddenly noticed the clues, and said: "This old thing's qi and blood have undergone a qualitative change, and the power of the whole body has also changed as a result, which is equivalent to entering the sixth heaven of the gods!"

"However, his blood is very weak."

"Not even as good as Luopu's blood-caused python!"

"It should be eight-flow bloodline or nine-flow bloodline, absolutely inferior!"

"Try it, use the power of blood!"

"You are the blood of reincarnation, the suppression of blood should be enough to contend!"

"Okay!" Ye Chen nodded immediately, and purple blood lingered in his arm, which merged into the sword. Sure enough, the sword aura and the sword aura increased by several times. He had not fully awakened the blood, but used it. Some bloodline power only.

"Boss!"

"Your bloodline, I'm afraid it's a third-rate bloodline!"

"Absolutely surpass this old man!" Xiao Huang's words resounded in Ye Chen's ears.

The next moment, a golden light disappeared.

Immediately, a shocking explosion sounded, everyone only saw the dragon and phoenix phantom burst, and Dao Tu hit Ye Chen's body.

In midair, a figure passed by and fell heavily to the ground.

Ye Chen staggered to his feet, with blood stains on his body, extremely embarrassed.

In any case, the gap between the two is still too big.

The opponent is a strong man in the gods!

If Ye Chen stepped into the emperor realm, he could contend and enter the \*\*\*\* realm.

But now it's only Daoyuan Realm!

How to contend!

"So strong!"

"Is this the true strength of entering the gods?"

Ye Chen ignored the injuries on his body, swallowed a few pills, and stood up with difficulty.

However, the Second-Rank Zhu Mie Dao was already full of cracks, obviously unable to withstand the power of Dao Tu, and began to crack.

As for the fourth-rank ghost sword, there are also several traces on the sword.

It is estimated that the sword will not last long!

Enter the fifth heaven of the gods!

Sure enough!

I'm afraid it's easy to break the fairy!

However, Wei Wucheng looked at Ye Chen in surprise, seeming to be surprised again.

He was a little surprised: "Are you not dead?"

"My level of energy and blood has burst into the fourth level of the gods, it's nothing to say!"

"It just hurt you! Even if you are refining your body, you can't be so exaggerated! It's interesting that a warrior on the plane of garbage can be so tough."

"You are really good, it's a pity, you are from Kunlun Xu!"

He stood with his hand in his hand, as if a high ambition emperor stared at Ye Chen, he said: "I want to see, how can you resist me!"

"Five strokes?"

"Three tricks?"

"I think it's almost one move!" Wei Wucheng thought about it: "Fine, one move will kill you!"

"There are so many nights in the province!"

Soon, the next moment!

Wei Wucheng flew out of Qianjue Square and ignored the people around him.

He slowly waved his left hand, the power of vitality and blood flowed, and the palm of his hand faintly turned light blue, like a crystal palm. He firmly squeezed his fist, his arm was surrounded by winds, which attracted bright flames, purple There are also white, yellow, black, etc.

The power of all the flames gathered on the fist.

boom! !

Wei Wucheng punched a punch, and a punch containing various flame powers flew out. A hideous grimace appeared in it, as if it was an attack from hell, exuding a shocking breath, even the mind and body of others. Can't help shaking!

"This punch!"

"Very strong!"

He looked at Ye Chen condescendingly, with extremely ferocious eyes.

He knew very well that Ye Chen couldn't stop this punch at all.

This is the difference between the high martial plane and the garbage plane!

This punch contains his endless anger!

Ye Chen killed so many of his disciples, if the adult knew about it, he would definitely die!

Only by returning to the Blood Spirit Race with Ye Chen's head can it be forgiven by that adult!

Ye Chen raised his head, his eyes were covered with blood stains, and his body was swaying.

The powerful coercion enveloped him, and even made Ye Chen couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

He wanted to communicate the power of the reincarnation cemetery, but found that this fist sealed everything.

In other words Ye Chen can only carry it by himself!

However, he is so seriously injured, how to carry it!

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen yelled angrily. He knew very well that this was the biggest crisis he had encountered at the moment. A little carelessness would undoubtedly die!

He wanted to rely on the reincarnation cemetery, but at this moment Wei Wucheng's power closed everything!

Ye Chen's eyes condensed, and he stared at Wei Wucheng with a smile that seemed to be in charge of everything!

He has no choice, he takes a difficult step, no matter what the result, he will not back down!

However, at this moment, a beautiful shadow flew over, just blocking Ye Chen's body.

What surprised Ye Chen was that Ye Luoer turned out to be the one who shot!

"Ye Luoer, what the \*\*\*\* are you doing! Get out!" Ye Chen roared.

Chapter 1344: Demon Eye!

But Ye Luoer stood in front of Ye Chen stubbornly, with a smile on the corner of his mouth that was not afraid of everything.

"Big Brother Ye, Luo Er has no father, no mother, no relatives, but since meeting Big Brother Ye, I know I have one more relative."

"Luo Er is just a fate, but Big Brother Ye is carrying Kunlun's virtual future on his shoulders."

"Luo Er is willing to block this blow for Big Brother Ye!"

Ye Luoer slapped the injured Ye Chen back a few steps, with crystal tears streaming down her eyes, "Brother Ye, as long as you can remember me in the future!"

Ye Luoer's eyes are full of fearlessness!

Since Ye Chen brought her out in the Blood Spirit Secret Realm, she has always wanted to help Ye Chen, but her strength is too weak, and every time she wants to help, she can't do it.

But this time, she can!

She definitely can!

"what are you doing?"

"Luo'er!" Ye Chen stepped forward almost frantically, trying to grab Ye Luo'er's hand, but was shocked by a breath!

When Wei Wucheng saw this scene, he sneered: "Garbage is garbage. Do you think you can help this kid resist? What a joke! Today, all of you are going to die!"

He violently urged that blow to Ye Luoer!

I thought Ye Luoer would be shaken by the aftermath as blood mist!

But I didn't expect that the sudden change!

Shattering! !

Wow! !

A sacred dragon breath erupted from Ye Luoer's body, and immediately an extremely dense blood mist appeared.

A huge flame dragon head stretched out from it, the claws with flame dragon scales stretched out, the dragon feet stretched out, and soon the body also walked out of the blood fog, a ten-foot-sized flame holy dragon slowly walked out, a pair of extinct The eyes of the dragon were filled with a clear look.



The phantom of the holy dragon is matched with the fist mark!

It is the power of blood that has awakened!

Ye Luoer's bloodline power has completely awakened!

From the moment Sect Master Ruo handed her to Ye Chen, Ye Chen knew that her identity was not simple, she was definitely an upper-class figure of the Blood Spirit Race, but he did not expect that the bloodline was so strong that it far surpassed Chen Ping's five bloodlines. , At least the second or third stream of blood.

Otherwise, only the blood veins appearing out, there would not be such a strong breath!

The coercion of the phantom of the holy dragon is at least ten times that of the phantom of the nine infants!

Roar! !

Roar! !

The sound of dragon roar came out.

Shenglong Xuying seemed to have his own thoughts and consciousness, did not take the initiative to attack the fist mark, let alone attack Wei Wucheng.

It just blocked Ye Luoer's body, resisting the attack for the body.

"how is this possible!"

Wei Wucheng's eyes widened at this moment!

He stared at Ye Luoer's body firmly! Staring at the blazing sacred dragon more firmly!

He had seen this kind of blood phantom in the Blood Spirit Race!

It's just more powerful!

This is the blood of the Blood Spirit Race! How could it appear on a Kunlun Xu girl?

impossible! Never possible!

boom! ! !

The moment when the fist print hit the phantom of the holy dragon.

Countless bright flames burst out!

The aftermath of seven or eight flames flew, and the fist marks burst directly.

And the dragon scales of the phantom of the holy dragon flew in all directions, and the huge phantom also burst open suddenly, and Ye Luoer was also hit by some power!

puff! !

Ye Luoer spurted blood and flew upside down, falling down like a goddess, her white dress was dyed red with blood.

She fell into Ye Chen's arms and smiled gratifiedly: "Big Brother Ye, Luo Er seems to be getting better!"

"You go!"

She stroked Ye Chen's cheek, "Hurry up, hurry up, if you don't leave, it will be too late!"

Brother Ye!

I can help you, there is only this.

You must leave safely, I may fall asleep.

But I will not die, I will always wait for you.

At the next moment, Ye Luoer closed his eyes suddenly, was seriously injured, and fell into a coma, as if she was in a state of suspended animation.

"Luo Er!"

"Luoer!" Ye Chen hugged Ye Luoer, gritted his teeth and looked at Wei Wucheng.

Wei Wucheng was very surprised. Looking at his fist, he was hit by the power of the ghost of the holy dragon, which burst into pieces.

He said: "Who the \*\*\*\* is this girl! Kunlun Xu, when will there be people of this kind of blood?"

"No, not from Kunlun Xu!"

"This woman is a member of the Blood Spirit Race, a woman of the Sacred Dragon Family, and was wandered to Kunlun Xu?"

"Damn it!"

Holy Dragon Family!

The top family of the Blood Spirit Race, if you let them know, he has severely injured their children.

That is my Blood Sword Sect, there is a disaster!

"These people in front of you!"

"Can't stay!"

Wei Wucheng was cruel immediately, and the cold breath spread all over his body, trying to punish everyone present.

Including Blood Sword and another disciple, all must die!

Only if they die, this secret will be preserved!

Even if the Sacred Dragon Clan traces it down, he can still say that Kunlun Xu's people have killed her!

If it is not tracked down, the best!

"Wei Wucheng!"

"You still want to kill us?"

"You old beast, today, I want you to be cramped!"

Ye Chen put Ye Luoer firmly in a safe place and ordered Baizhan to guard.

His icy gaze was filled with endless madness, and a magic light faintly appeared between his forehead, which seemed to be an eye.

Yes, a \*\*\*\* demon eye appeared!

It's the eye of the devil!

There was an evil thing in the center of his eyebrows, creating a demon eye.

From Jiuyou!

Once in the Blood Spirit Secret Realm, it was this Demon Eye that helped Ye Chenzhu to kill so many powerful Blood Spirit Race!

Ye Chen knew that the appearance of this devil's eye represented a turning point!

He lingered around the magic light, his blood rose steadily, like a ghost of the devil, his heart was angered to the extreme!

Today's blood spirit tribe, don't even think about dying safely, every one will have cramps!

Let everyone see, death is the greatest luxury for those who dare to move Ye Chen!

In the tomb of reincarnation!

"The blood of the tomb owner has awakened a little more!"

"It's the eye of the devil!"

Xue Qiye turned to look at Ye Luoer, and said, "This girl is very emotional!"

"Is a nice girl!"

"Ye Chen, the old man will also give you all his power to destroy Wei Wucheng!"

"Master!" Ye Chen asked, "How is Luo Er's injury?"

"Fortunately!" Blood Qiye is gathering all the power A \*\*\*\* brilliance in the Tomb of Reincarnation, "She is a member of the Holy Dragon family of the Blood Spirit Race, one of the top bloodlines, although only just awakened, But it is also comparable to the second-rate bloodline."

"It's just that Ye Luoer's cultivation base is too weak, so she only has defensive capabilities, not counterattacks."

"But at least I can't die, I'm just recovering from the wound, I'm afraid it will take a while!"

Holy Dragon Family!

At first, it was not clear which family this girl belonged to.

Unexpectedly, he is one of the top forces of the Blood Spirit Race and the most mysterious member of the Holy Dragon Family. At the beginning, it should have been the internal strife of the Holy Dragon family, otherwise Ye Luoer would not be able to live in Kunlun Xu!

But since I lived in Kunlun Xu, I was a disciple, and was seriously injured to protect my disciple, she was a good girl.

Chapter 1345: violent

"Ye Chen!"

"Get ready, this force will be very powerful!"

As soon as the blood seven nights transformed into form, the figure followed the blood light and flew into Ye Chen's body.

At this moment, Ye Chen descended like an ancient demon god, with nine magic lights flowing on his chest, turning into a demon armor, his eyes revealed the spirit of looking at the world, he abandoned the killing sword and the ghost sword, and he wanted to use his fist. Kill Wei Wucheng!

now! Because of the power of Xueqiye and Demon Eye.

His energy and blood have reached an extremely terrifying point, and even the devilish energy overflowed his eyes.

Far surpassing Wei Wucheng, the simple breath bloomed, and it was comparable to the power of the gods, and the bodies of the Qin Family Patriarch, Wang Family Patriarch and others burst open. More than 100 sect lord and elders who pleased the blood spirit race Waiting, knelt down one after another.

The power of Demon Eye and Blood Seven Nights!

The coercion released by the two forces is terrifying to the extreme!

Bang bang bang! !

Boom! !

Immediately, the bodies of the sect masters and elders burst open.

It was like putting fireworks, one after another, the souls were wiped out in an instant, how could this group of ants in Daoyuan realm and Emperor Venerable realm be able to withstand Ye Chen's breath.

Soon!

Thousands of people vomited blood from the overlord to the elders of the 170 small sects of the Blood Spirit Race against the water.

Can't bear it at all!

The sect master of Luanjianmen, Sect Master Ling Hai, etc., had an unbelievable look on their pale faces!

Ye Chen!

It broke out!

The coercion alone has harmed so many emperor realms, thousands of Taoyuan realms, this is simply a demon god!

boom! !

boom!

There were dozens of vomiting blood, chaotic spears, and several middle-level sect masters and suzerains gradually stained with blood!

The shackles of the Guangming Temple disciples they were escorting were untied.

Thousands of disciples snatched the spirit weapon, and they all bowed to Ye Chen and said, "I have seen the lord!"

"Hall Lord is superb!"



"Get up!"

Ye Chen didn't look at them much either, his eyes fell on Wei Wucheng.

He arrived in front of Wei Wucheng like lightning, and exploded the fairy weapon in his hand with a punch. He reached out and grabbed Wei Wucheng's neck and lifted it up like a baby chicken. The cold voice filled every place in the world. , "My people have never been able to move, you are not the first, nor the last!"

"But you will be the worst one!"

"I promise!"

In the next moment, Ye Chen grabbed him and buckled down on the ground, bombarding him with one punch, every punch can cause the ground to shake like an earthquake!

Elder Wei's eyes were full of horror!

What is the origin of Ye Chen!

Why does it feel like a different person! Very strange!

The power of this kid seems to have stepped into the realm of God!

Could it be that Ye Chen has great power in his body?

This is definitely not Ye Chen!

At this moment, Ye Chen didn't care about Elder Wei's panic. With every punch, he tried his best to save his strength, so that he wouldn't kill Wei Wucheng with one punch!

Boom! !

boom!

After dozens of punches, Wei Wucheng was completely bloody, his hands and feet were broken, but he still wanted to resist.

Such old people feel that they may still have the power to fight.

"The power of blood!"

"Exactly--!"

Wei Wucheng shouted loudly, and was beaten with blood by Ye Chen before he finished shouting.

However, the meridians all over his body were quickly mobilized, and the lavender blood was behind him to reveal a phantom sky tiger. The ten-foot-sized sky tiger is also the phantom manifestation of the ancient monster, but it is far less than the nine infants. , Not even as powerful as Tianpeng's bloodline!

no doubt!

He is only nine-bleed, he is the lowest level figure!

Otherwise, how could it be possible to cultivate for thousands of years, or even tens of thousands of years, just to enter the fifth heaven of the gods!

"Roar!"

"Roar!!"

The Sky Tiger phantom roared a few times, jumped up violently, and bit Ye Chen's arm.

Ye Chen's arm shook, and immediately flew out to Tianhu, "The low bloodline, want to attack me too?"

"you!"

Wei Wucheng was speechless, he had the blood of the ancient great demon anyway!

Ye Chen actually called it a low bloodline!

"come!"

Ye Chen let out a low cry, grabbed the ten-foot-sized Tianhu in his hand with his left hand, and when his right hand closed, the volley teared the phantom of the Tianhu.

The two halves of the sky tiger phantom suddenly burst open, turning into thousands of spars and flying down.

"puff!"

"Ye Chen, you are too cruel! What kind of blood are you!"

Wei Wucheng spurted blood again, his bloodline was apparently destroyed, and he was directly beaten and seriously injured!

Ye Chen's eyes were bloodthirsty, and he roared: "You ask me what bloodline! Good! I tell you! I am the bloodline of reincarnation!"

At this moment, Wei Wucheng was completely stunned when he heard the words Samsara Bloodline!

how is this possible!

The blood of reincarnation is a legendary existence!

How could it be on the garbage of a low-level plane!

But Ye Chen's power at the moment let him know that this is a fact!

He really realized it!

Ye Chen, don't fight!

Absolutely unbeatable!

At least entering the sixth level of the God Realm could not stop Ye Chen.

At this moment, Ye Chen's energy and blood strength did not lose him, and he had even touched the strength of the 'higher realm'. At this level, it would be easy to blast a martial artist into the third or fourth layer of the gods.

I have been practicing for tens of thousands of years, and it is no longer at its peak.

How can I stop Ye Chen?

"Ye Chen!"

"You let go of the old man, and the old man promises you that he won't report your affairs after you go back!"

"How?" Wei Wucheng was still held in his hands by Ye Chen, unable to move, let alone attack Ye Chen.

Just now, he was still martial arts like the Demon God of World Exterminator, and at the moment he was like a weak woman.

"Let you go?"

"Old thing, are you faint to this level? You hurt me Ye Luoer, I stepped on you to hell!"

Ye Chen was a little surprised at Wei Wucheng's brain circuit, yet he still couldn't see the situation clearly!

"Never mind!"

"You can't see the situation clearly, I will let you see clearly!"

Ye Chen grasped Wei Wucheng's shoulder with his left hand, and the immortal sword intent bloomed, and a stream of vitality and blood flowed into Wei Wucheng's body. It turned into a sharp sword with a handle, and quickly cut off Wei Wucheng's meridians. , While pulling the meridians outward.

"what....."

"Ye Chen, you are... so cruel, you beast..."

"No..." Wei Wucheng was in a cold sweat, blood dripping, and meridians drawn out of his body could be seen everywhere. This kind of pain was several times more painful than Wanyi's heart-biting, and the meridians all over his body could be tolerated by breaking and turning into powder!

But being taken out alive is more painful than killing him.

"Old stuff!"

"Comfortable? You tortured my Kunlun Xu people back then, tortured Han Yun, right?"

"Also, you hurt me Luo Er, I want you to repay it a hundred times!"

"Today, you can enjoy it too!" Ye Chen continued to release his sword energy, and began to separate and extract the flesh and bones from Wei Wucheng's body.

Chapter 1346: I want answers!

Suddenly.

Blood Sword and another disciple of the Blood Spirit Race rose to the sky!

One enters the heaven of the gods and the other enters the second heaven of the gods!

It is almost absolutely powerful!

However, these two disciples didn't come to save Wei Wucheng, but rushed towards the Huang Family to leave Kunlun Xu by the boundary wall and leave with the help of the Space Teleportation Array!

Are you kidding me?

Ye Chen's strength means that he has entered the seventh heaven of God Realm!

Not necessarily can be taken down!

Elder Wei Wucheng has already been captured. If he doesn't run at this time, when will he wait?

"Did I let you go?"

"Come back!" Ye Chen roared, the blood turned into a sword, as if it penetrated time and space, penetrated the blood sword and others, and brought it back! He waved his hand again, his fingers flew out from his fingers.

The blood color shines like a sharp sword, piercing the blood sword and the meridian and dantian of another person.

Two arrogances of blood spirit race!

Dantian was directly abolished, and his cultivation was abolished!

"Do not....."

"My cultivation base!"

The two fell in front of Han Yun and the others, and the immortal artifacts on their bodies also fell on the ground. They were a fourth-class immortal artifact and a third-class immortal artifact!

The cultivation base of more than 20 years of asceticism was abolished, and this blow combined with the physical injury directly caused them to faint and lose the ability to resist.

"Han Yun!"

"Ye Lingtian, grab them and beat them up!"

Ye Chen looked at Wei Wucheng after the explanation, with a cold smile on the corner of his lips, and said: "Old stuff, if you want to die, I won't be able to fulfill you!"

"Do you think this is particularly familiar?"

"You said it before, now, I'll give it back to you!"

"I will make you better than death!"

After that, Ye Chen grabbed Wei Wucheng, came to the crowd, tied Wei Wucheng on two crossed spirit weapon sticks, took out a sharp knife, and penetrated Wei Wucheng with one blow!

Wei Wucheng's cultivation level is high, but his physical realm is not high, but he is a domineering stage.

The blood is gradually stained, and it is extremely embarrassing!

"Ye Chen, I beg you!"

"Let me go!"

"I'll give you what you want!" Wei Wucheng looked at Ye Chen's cold pupils, only thinking of the word 'madness', and couldn't help shouting: "I beg you, depending on my age, I beg you, die for me, ah..."

"Sorry, I'm a demon, I won't let anyone go!"

"Don't even try to avoid it with one knife!" Ye Chen abolished Wei Wucheng's dantian with a punch!

Soon, Wei Wucheng's screams spread all over the city of Qianjue!

Three thousand years ago, there were also screams of skin cramps, shocking the surroundings, but the protagonist last time was Han Yun, a man from Kunlun Xu!



This time, it was Wei Wucheng, a member of the Blood Spirit Race!

The blood spirit clansmen who went up high, today, were too late by Ye Chen!

"Okay, refreshing!"

"Hahaha, Ye Chen, you did a good job!" Han Yun laughed frantically, and stepped forward and said, "Can I also give him a hundred knives?"

"Okay!" Ye Chen handed the spirit weapon knife to Han Yun, standing aside and sitting down, "The Han family was destroyed by this person, I'll give you a chance!"

"Okay!" Han Yun took the knife and finally had a chance for revenge. He waited for this opportunity for too long and couldn't help saying: "Ye Chen, thank you, I would never have this chance without you!" He looked at Wei Wucheng again When he gritted his teeth and cut his teeth.

Han Yun performed the sword himself, facing Wei Wucheng Ling Chi.

Generally speaking, Ling Chi is divided into three levels: one thousand, two thousand and three thousand. Ye Chen directly defined Wei Wucheng to the third level. He was born with three thousand and five hundred dollars. It seemed cruel but actually At the level of Wei Wucheng, his whole body could not die if his flesh and blood were blown up, as long as the golden bones were still there.

The so-called Ling Chi is nothing but pain, and Wei Wucheng can't die.

At most, it would take a little more effort to restore Wei Wucheng's body, and then perform the torture of peeling cramps and brazing.

Compared with these, the blood spirit tribe used cruel methods for Kunlun Xu matters.

"Han Yun..."

"Han Yun, you old man..."

Wei Wucheng was tied to a cross and placed in the center of Thousand Jue Square. The aloof Blood Spirit Race adult had become a prisoner at this moment. No, it would be more appropriate to say that slaves.

He stared at Han Yun angrily, feeling the flesh on his body being cut off with a single knife, painful.

He even kept shouting: "Han Yun, if you have a seed, kill me!"

"You have the ability, you killed me!"

"Ahhhhhhhh, kill me, what kind of ability to torture me..."

I knew it!

He can't count on coming to Kunlun Xu!

I thought, I thought I could crush the Kunlun Xu people.

Unexpectedly, he was crushed by Ye Chen, and now he is still in such a field, and he cannot survive and die.

Blew?

His dantian was abolished by Ye Chen, the meridians were also interrupted, and he couldn't mobilize the whole body's blood.

Soul blew up?

Ye Chen's soul was wiped out, and it was even more impossible.

Now, even if Wei Wucheng wanted to die, it was impossible for Wei Wucheng to die. When he was an ordinary person, he could at least bite his tongue and kill himself. He could not die by biting his tongue into pieces.

"Hahaha!"

"Keep on screaming, the insult from that year will be returned to you today!"

"Ye Chen, thank you, old man!" Han Yun also fell into a state of madness, wrapped a knife with blood, and cut Wei Wucheng's golden flesh with a single knife. I have to say that it can't be scraped without a spiritual weapon of 7th rank or higher. The other party's flesh and blood!

Golden body bully body!

Sure enough!

"Hall Master!"

"I'm going too!" Ye Lingtian clasped his fists to signal Ye Chen, and said, "Blood Spirit Race humiliated us Kunlun Xu and killed so many of our seniors!"

He looked at the other two blood spirit tribesmen on one side, and said: "I request that those two be \*\*\*\* too, and Ling Chi will be executed!"

"Don't worry!" Ye Chen stared at one of them indifferently. This is a strong man in the \*\*\*\* realm, and he must know a lot about the blood spirit race. For him, it is necessary to understand the Blood Spirit Race, especially the news about entering the Divine Realm and Divine King Realm.

In this regard, when Nie Baijian and the others have not yet played, they will not pay attention to the high level.

Wei Wucheng's attitude is not good if he wants to type out the news, even if it is typed out, it may be false news!

In a blink of an eye, Ye Chen grabbed the person, his cold pupils resembling nine ghosts, and the devil's eyes between his brows faded away, "Which school do you come from? What is your school situation and what is the surrounding pattern?"

"Hahaha Ye Chen, I am already a person to die!"

"Do you think I will tell you this news?" The man showed a helpless smile. Although Ye Chen held him in his hand, he didn't have much fear anymore. After all, the dantian and meridians were abolished, even if he returned. It's also a waste.

"you said."

"I can spare your life, imprison you in the sky prison, wait for the blood spirit clan to be calmed down in the coming day, and take the blood spirit clan as my subordinate territory of Kunlun Xu. I can release you back and restore your dantian! "

Ye Chen narrated all this in a flat manner, seemingly unremarkable, but it gave the people around him a great impact.

Ye Chen knew that Wei Wucheng was just the beginning!

These people's fall in Kunlun will inevitably anger the true power behind them!

He must prepare!

And he wants to know where the hundred mighty powers are trapped!

Chapter 1347: Find someone!

The man's deep blood-colored pupils stared at Ye Chen and asked, "Really?"

He naturally wants to live too.

To live is possible!

Otherwise, his so many years of cultivation will become nothingness!

"Naturally take it seriously!"

"Close you, don't kill you, you won't pose any threat to us!"

Ye Chen looked at the opponent condescendingly, his eyes were extremely indifferent, and the opponent's combat power at the moment was not necessarily in the Dao Source Realm.

"it is good!"

"I tell you!"

Wei Wucheng's scream sounded in his ears, and he didn't want to.

He said: "We took the teleportation array to the Kunlun Xu spiritual realm. There is a spatial teleportation array leading to the blood spirit race in the spiritual realm. We come from an inferior sect of the blood spirit race and belong to the Beigong family!"

"This family was one of the families that led the attack on Kunlun Xu back then. There is a Star Aperture Realm in the family!"

"Star Aperture Realm, what realm is this?" Ye Chen asked suddenly, although he knew that there must be people of higher realms in the Blood Spirit Clan, he also heard the existence of the 'Star Aperture Realm', but never knew that this was What kind of state.

That human Dao: "After the emperor's realm is the God Realm, the Divine King Realm, the Hunyuan Realm, the He Dao Realm, the Good Fortune Realm, the Star Aperture Realm, the Sealed Door Realm, and the Supreme Void Realm! Above it is the Star Aperture Realm!"

"It is rumored that among the several top big families that control the blood spirit race, there are even stronger people in the higher and deeper sealed door realm. As for the legendary Taixu realm, I am afraid no one knows whether there is such a existence!"

"Ye Chen, for the sake of not torturing me, I will give you a suggestion!"

"Don't think about being an enemy of our blood spirit race!"

"Our blood spirit race emperor realm is just the most \*\*\*\* existence, and upwards, there are more powerful people in the divine realm, divine king realm, mixed element realm, combined path realm, good fortune realm, star aperture realm, and sealed door realm. You If you are an enemy, you will die sooner or later!"

His gaze swept across thousands of Kunlun imaginary people, and smiled: "They will die sooner or later!"

"In the first battle, it was only the Beigong family who attacked you, and none of the other big families did it!"

"Otherwise, it would be a blink of an eye to come to a terrifying powerhouse in the Star Aperture Realm at will and destroy all of you!"

Click!

Click!

Ye Chen stepped on his footsteps, and the person's body instantly had cracks, and he said coldly: "You don't need to be reminded!"

"Five years, I arrived from Kaiyuan Realm to Daoyuan Realm, and I can enter the Divine Realm!"

"Even if it's the Star Aperture Realm, how about the Door Seal Realm, I will arrive in less than ten years!"

He said again: "There are several sects similar to yours under the Beigong family? Which sects are mainly responsible for Kunlun Xu?"

"Blood sword faction, wild blood faction, and chaotic blood door!" The man said intermittently: "These are only three! But I think you are not really interested in these, what do you want to know!"

Ye Chen was startled, but he didn't expect this person to see anything. He didn't want to talk nonsense. He put his hands behind his back and asked directly: "In that ancient battle, I heard that a hundred might be trapped by your blood spirit race. , Where are they stuck!"

The person's eyes widened instantly, and a storm was set off in his heart. He thought that Ye Chen's ambition was just to guard Kunlun Xu. Now it seems that Ye Chen's ultimate goal is not to die Kunlun Xu!

It is the imprisoned hundred top powerhouses!

This guy is crazy!

Before he could react, he felt a cold hand clasping his neck: "I want to hear the truth, you only have one chance. If you dare to deceive me, promise, your head will leave you. Body!"

The man felt Ye Chen's cold killing intent, hesitated for a few seconds, and said: "I am not a high position in the blood spirit race, but the place where hundreds of mighty powers are imprisoned is not a secret. The place of imprisonment is called the Valley of Gods and Demons. There are top powerhouses of the blood spirit race in the Demon Valley, and there are even formations that the heavens dare not contend. The Demon Valley is also called the Death Valley, because anyone who steps into it will undoubtedly die!"

"Don't say it's you, even if a strong person of the Hunyuan realm and Hedao realm stepped in, it would be wiped out in the blink of an eye! The formation and the coercion of the strong would be a nightmare!"

"The ants are not qualified to step in! The \*\*\*\* of the low martial plane is not even qualified!"

After saying that, the next moment the man was thrown out by Ye Chen and told Ye Lingtian: "I will be detained in the highest-level jail for an indefinite period!"

Indefinitely!

After being detained indefinitely, that person suddenly paled!

What do you mean? Am I going to be imprisoned until the day my life is exhausted?

I would rather die than be locked up for so long!

"leaf--"

That person still wanted to talk, and was immediately \*\*\*\* by Ye Lingtian's five flowers, and handed it over to the ancestor Ye Feng who came over, "The Lord has confessed, he is imprisoned in the highest-level prison for eternity!"

"Okay!" Ye Feng took the person, seeing the blood spirit tribe's strong man upset long ago, a few big ears of photons slapped it, and then took the person away.

As for the other blood spirit tribe, he had no such good luck.

Life is not as painful as death.



Even flesh and blood have become food for many monsters.

"God and Demon Valley? The trash of the low martial plane is not eligible to step into it? I want to see where I can stop Ye Chen!"

Ye Chen's great passion at this moment!

He took a black stone from his pocket.

The stone radiated a strange light.

This is the bearer of the reincarnation cemetery.

From the moment Ye Chen opened the reincarnation cemetery, it represented that Ye Chen was bound to set foot on the Blood Spirit Race, head to the Valley of Gods and Demons, and save those hundred great abilities!

The departure of these people's spirits made Ye Chen throb countless times!

Teacher! senior!

They helped themselves again and again, how could he be ungrateful!

How can you make these people suffer in dire straits!

Of course all this is still too far away.

The fall of these powerful blood spirit races will inevitably be noticed by those behind them.

The time left for Ye Chen is actually running out.

The next time the blood spirit race descends, I am afraid it will not be in the realm of God!

Ye Chen must control the initiative!

But before the blood spirit race, there is one more important thing that needs Ye Chen to solve!

That is the whereabouts of Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue!

Obviously the disappearance of the second daughter should have nothing to do with the blood spirit race.

Is it really taken away by other powers?

Did you really go to the mysterious place called Lingcheng?

Ye Chen couldn't believe Ye Family's one-sided words, he must plan for the worst!

"Ye Lingtian!"

"Phoenix, a hundred battles!" Ye Chen immediately called the three people, saying: "You pass the order, in Kunlun Xu and Huaxia Land, all aspects of Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue's whereabouts, if anyone dares to hurt them, no matter Identity, no matter what you kill!"

Take Ji Siqing's early cultivation of the Emperor Realm!

To capture her, I am afraid that she must also be a top powerhouse.

Perhaps Ji Siqing had fallen into a certain secret realm, such as when he entered the body-refining land and the blood spirit secret realm before, and the outside world could not be contacted.

Chapter 1348: Only 1 person!

"Yes, Lord!"

"Okay, the Lord!"

The three of them quickly went down, spread the news to everyone in the Palace of Light, mobilizing a large number of people to find the situation of the second woman.

As for Wei Wucheng and the other person, they were still tied and executed in Qianjue Square.

The people in the City of Thousand Jues had already known about Ye Chenzhu's killing of the Blood Spirit Race, and they came to check.

Thousands of people stared at the two who were Ling Chi, and the shock in their hearts was beyond words!

This is still a superior blood spirit tribe?

No, this is a slave!

Among them, the most exciting expressions are the Huang Family Patriarch and the Huang Family Patriarch.

From excitement to loss in one day, no matter how excited and no matter how disappointed, the mood is even more like a roller coaster ride, and finally fell to the bottom of the valley and can't climb!

The adults of the Blood Spirit Race, lost!

The biggest support of the Huang family, backing, is gone!

The demon \*\*\*\* Ye Chen is now no different from taking charge of Kunlun, but who can stop the power of the early stage of being slaughtered into the gods!

"Ancestor!"

"What shall we do?" The Huang Family Patriarch looked bitter, as if he had eaten several kilos of bitter gourd.

He said indifferently: "The Blood Spirits have lost, and they will not be able to come to Kunlun in a short period of time. Elder Wei Wucheng and the others have been overshadowed. Let's surrender!"

"If you don't surrender, I'm afraid you won't end up there better than Wei Wucheng."

"This Ye Chen, I have already seen some clues. Just now I used the hole cards and burst out at least twice as much blood as Elder Wei Wucheng. Unless we have several elders in the Huang family who can match Wei Wucheng, maybe we can still fight."

"Now, fighting is tantamount to death."

"Although we have many emperor states, it is useless."

The backer is gone.

On their own?

There are indeed many emperor states in the Huang family.

The point is that it's useless, even if they all form a big formation, the strength is too far behind Ye Chen in the peak period. At most, they will last a day, and there will be no place to run.

"This....."

"Vote!" The ancestor of the Huang family looked like a child.

Don't vote?

That might destroy the whole clan!

hit?

Go up and do it by yourself, without Ye Chen, I am afraid that Ye Wudi and Ye Feng, plus Han Yun, can't do it by themselves!

"Everyone in the Huang family obeys the order!"

"Assemble the team, see... see Palace Master Ye!"

The Huang Family Patriarch let out a low roar, and all kinds of emperor state came out from all directions, and the all kinds of emperor state were pitifully scarce in the early, middle and later stages.

Soon, more than a hundred powerful emperors gathered, under the leadership of the Huang Family Patriarch, came to Ye Chen and others, including the Huang Family Patriarch, and knelt down and said: "Huang Patriarch Huang Qianming, carry The Huang family, all surrender!"

"I hope Palace Master Ye will wait for my life around me!"

"I will defend Kunlun Xu to the death this time, and I will never betray you again!"

"The Huang Family, surrender quickly!" Ye Chen turned and scanned the emperor realm in front of him. The Huang family deserves to rely on the blood spirit race, and it has indeed cultivated a large number of emperor realms over the past three thousand years.

It's just that it's easy to cultivate in the early stage of the Emperor Realm.

In the mid-term and above, there is an urgent need for the perfection and talent for the prototype of the Dao, so 80% of these emperor realms are in the early stage of the emperor realm.

This kind of combat power is the monster beasts from the place of refining the body, and it is enough to deal with the ancestors of the Huang family.

Other emperor-level monsters are mostly in the middle stage, and they can indeed suppress a large number of emperor-level monsters in the Huang Family.

In addition, the monster skin is thick and fleshy, and the blood is abundant, and one-to-two will not easily fall into a disadvantage.

There are odds, and the odds are not small.

However, it was a tragic victory!

Whoosh whoosh! !

Whizzing! !

A series of monsters rose into the sky, and the powerful pressure scanned the Huang Family's many emperor realms.

The emperor-level monsters and monsters of the Palace of Light are here!

At least three hundred emperors have come to the realm of emperors, and now they have unified their forms into human beings. They have fallen behind Ye Chen, led by Elder Jiuyou. At this moment, all of them clasped their fists and bowed and said: "Lord, I will lead the elders and guardians to come, Do we need to kill these scumbags?"

The voice was cold and clear.

As long as Ye Chen gave an order, the Monarch Realm Demon Race would act desperately!

Even if the enemy is many and we are widowed, as long as the lord orders, I will go as soon as possible, and death in battle is an honor.

At this moment.

The eyes of the people around, dozens of middle school sect masters, many big family patriarchs, etc., all gathered on Ye Chen.

As for the rebellious minor sect masters, they were already shocked by Ye Chen's coercion.

At this moment, everyone was waiting for Ye Chen's choice.

Kill or stay?

Huhuhu! !

Huhu! !

Another group of people have been killed, walking away from the sky, people of the twelve major sects!

There are nine top sects and three middle sects!

The leader is the former Kunlun Sect Master, the current Guangming Hall, Kunlun Branch Pavilion Master, Dao Pavilion Master, Qingluan Pavilion Master, Blood Blade Pavilion Master, Ruo Sect Master,

Qingtian Pavilion Master, Blood Night Pavilion Master, Blood Deed, etc. Wait for a large number of pavilion masters, all emperor realm powerhouses!

There are even eighteen ancestors of the eighth-tier heaven in the emperor state!

These were originally the ancestors of various factions, and now they have become the Supreme Elders of the Temple of Light, from one row to eighteen, they are all included in the sphere of influence of the Temple of Light, and they lead more than three hundred emperors. People, come here together!

Before that, the blood spirits descended!

They didn't have time to combine formations, and Han Yun and Ye Chen both ordered them to spread and hide.

Now, of the six Blood Spirit Clan, three were killed by Ye Chen, and three were captured!

At this time, the Twelve Great Wind Pavilion will not come again, how long will they have to wait?

"I'm waiting for the pavilion master of the Twelfth Division!"

"I see you!" The master of the Kunlun Pavilion led the twelve pavilions, got up and knelt towards Ye Chen, his eyes filled with incomparable enthusiasm and worship!

Ye Chen!

Starting today, it is synonymous with Kunlun Xu!

Using Daoyuan Realm to attack the gods against the heavens, it even crushes Elder Wei Wucheng!

Such as this, don't say that the younger generation can't be compared, it is the old people who have survived Kunlun for a thousand years, and they are not Ye Chen's opponents!



It is Kunlun Xu's eternal blessing to have such a Tianjiao in charge of Kunlun Xu!

The Twelfth-Fen Pavilion Emperor's realm is also the same as the three hundred monster races, kneeling all together!

For them, Ye Chen, the lord of the Temple of Light, is a man in the sky, who needs to be reverent and respected. It is an honor to bow down to Ye Chen at this moment. He is the strong man of the blood spirit tribe who enters the gods. , I am afraid they are not qualified!

"Hall Master!"

"I'm waiting!"

Baiwu Danzun and Lingyi Danzun led the emperor's realm and Daoyuan realm under Danxu Town to come together!

In such a prosperous age, the execution of the blood spirit race and the execution of the Huang Family will naturally come as a force supporting the supply of pills. They are also a member of the Palace of Light and are also Ye Chen's subordinates.

Prior to this, they had also received orders to separate themselves.

Now, the crisis of the blood spirit race has been resolved, and now the thousands of emperors in the Huang family are here, how can they not come if there is a big war!

The two Danzun and Luo Wuya fell to the ground.

Lingyi Danzun clasped his fist and said: "Hall Lord, there are twenty-seven emperors in Danxu Town, and one hundred and seventy in Daoyuan, all of them!"

"As long as the Lord orders, I will wait for the Huang Family to be wiped out at this moment!"

Chapter 1349: Those who have different intentions, directly punish them!

Immediately, more than hundreds of powerful emperors shouted in unison: "Hall Master, as long as the Lord orders, I will wait to destroy the Huang Family!"

Everyone in the Huang family paled.

Staring at all this in front of him, more than six hundred emperors, these are Ye Chen's subordinates!

In just over a year, Ye Chen has truly become the master of Kunlun Xu!

These six hundred emperor realm powerhouses are really going to be killed. I am afraid that the Huang Family is a thousand emperor realm, and they will be killed in a very short time. Moreover, this is only most of the power of the Palace of Light, and there are others. The emperor realm monster race and the emperor realm of the big branch pavilions are all around!

So count it!

Ye Chen, at least the number of emperor realms he mastered was terrifying!

In the history of Kunlun Xu, I'm afraid there is no such scene.

A Tianjiao of Daoyuan Realm 7th-level Heaven, has more than hundreds of emperor realm powerhouses under his command?

What kind of concept is this?

The people in the City of Thousand Decisions, their eyes widened at this moment.

The legendary Ye Chen is not only the evil \*\*\*\* Ye Jitian, but also the head of the Palace of Light, but he did not expect to be so powerful.

"I wait, I shouldn't betray Ye Chen!"

"Yes, I shouldn't wait!"

"Too powerful, the Palace of Light is too powerful..."

Some of the detained minor sects looked at all this with regret at this moment.

In their eyes, Ye Chen was a solo traveler.

That's because Ye Chen alone is enough to fight against any forces. At most, he can add some subordinates surrounding the enemy, but he did not expect that the major forces under Ye Chen have reached such a tyrannical level!

How many hundred emperors?

If it is a combination of formations, it is the six blood spirit tribesmen who have the power to fight!

Moreover, there is a chance of winning, not a small chance, but a terrible victory.

"Dian Master Ye!"

"My Huang family is sincere!"

"From then on I dare not show any disrespect to you!"

The ancestor of the Huang family knelt on the ground honestly, with big sweat drops on his forehead, and said: "We are also a group of strength, and we understand the situation of the blood spirit clan better. If you accept us, we can work for you! "

"In the future, you must go to war with the blood spirit race!"

"I am willing to be a pawn!"

pawn?

Not necessarily at that time, anyway, let's live now!

At this moment, there are already dozens of existences at the same level as him, and they have locked him in. I am afraid that if he resists, the immortal weapon may not be able to be used before he will be killed on the spot!

"Everyone, get up!"

"You come here, I understand what you want!"

"It's just that my Kunlun Xu has been too barren these years. If these people are killed again, it will be a loss to Kunlun Xu!"

"Let them kill the blood spirit race in the future! If they can survive, they will naturally be cleansed of their sins. If they can't survive, they will also lose their merits!"

Ye Chen turned to look at the people of the Huang Family, with a cold expression: "If you want to survive, you can accept the soul seal and hand in the fairy artifacts given to you by the bleeding spirit!"

"I do!"

"I'm willing to wait!"

Everyone in the Huang family agreed!

In the next moment, the Huang Family Patriarchs and ancestors, including the Huang Family's many emperor realms, threw out their fairy artifacts.

In an instant, the first-grade immortal artifacts and the second-grade immortal artifacts flew out, and they all fell under Ye Chen's feet.

Ye Chen was a little surprised, "So many fairy artifacts? It seems that the Blood Spirit Race has rewarded you a lot these years!"

These immortal artifacts can allow Han Yun and the others to use them to break through.

"Dian Master Ye!"

"Some of these immortal artifacts are my Huang family disciples who were brought to some places by the blood spirit tribe to participate in the fight, and were rewarded!"

"For example, Ye Family Ye Nantian went to the Big Dipper City and obtained one or two fairy artifacts!"

The ancestors of the Huang family said honestly: "In the past few years, some of the immortal artifacts have been rewarded by the blood spirit clan, and some have been accumulated by us! Now they have all been handed over, and I hope that Palace Master Ye will go around us!"

Ye Chen asked Ye Lingtian to put away these fairy artifacts!

He glanced across the Huang Family and said: "The Huang Family can be subdued, but the Patriarch, the ancestor, and the two elders, there is no need to survive!"

In an instant, a cold frost enveloped Qianjue Square!

Except for the wailing of Wei Wucheng and his disciples, the rest of the emperor realm looked at the ancestors and patriarch of the Huang Family, as well as the other two elders of the eighth-tier emperor realm!

In the next moment, some of the Supreme Elders of the Palace of Light, started!

The elders of the twelfth pavilion, all rushed out.

Whoosh whoosh! !

Whizzing! !

Everyone only saw dozens of cold light, sword aura, and swordsmanship passing by, and they heard the sound of broken flesh.

The three emperor-level eighth-tier heavens of the Huang family, and the seventh-level patriarch of the emperor-level heaven, were directly punishable before they even got up.

The flesh has turned into ground meat!

Huhuhu! !

Huhu!

Quiet!

The Emperor Huang's realm was all half-kneeled on the ground, no one dared to raise his head, and no one stood up to speak.

They all know that if they raise their heads at this moment, they will follow in the footsteps of the ancestors and elders!

Ye Chen's Palace of Light is invincible!

"The person who led the Huang Family to seek refuge in the Blood Spirit Race has already fallen into law!"

"From today, the Huang family will be removed, the emperor state will be disbanded, and the contract soul seal will be merged into the Palace of Light!"

Ye Chen's expression was flat, as if an emperor declared: "From today, the Twelfth Pavilion, Han Family, Ye Family, and a few large families under the Guangming Palace will all be merged into the Guangming Palace. The demon clan of the land is a separate pavilion, a demon pavilion!"

"From then on, the Hall of Light was changed to Hall of Light!"

"All the hands of the dark hall are merged into the light hall, and another pavilion will be opened-the dark pavilion!"

"So far, the 15 pavilions of the Palace of Light have been completely transformed into the people of the Palace of Light, and all previous sect names and family names have been cancelled!"

"Starting from today, enter the state of cultivation, ready to face the blood spirit race at any time!"

The voice fell off!

Ye Chen looked at the people of the Huang family, the power of the soul burst out, condensing a series of sword seals of the universe, sealing all the emperor state of the Huang family above the early stage of the emperor state, and it was not used in the early stage. What waves.

He said: "You, the people of the Huang family, are the body of sin, and the middle level and above have been sealed by the soul of the master of this palace!"

"Since then, if there is the slightest heart of betrayal kill on the spot!"

Bang bang bang! !

boom! !

Immediately, there were more than a dozen individuals in the Huang Family Divine Realm bursting open.

The expressions of the people around were shocked, and Ye Chen said flatly: "Those who have the idea of betraying Kunlun Xu and me, the flesh and the soul, the flesh will burst in place!"

As soon as this remark came out, the rest of the Huang Family Divine Realm was completely silent.

Now, it's impossible to be a wall.

He might blow himself up on the spot at any time, so follow Ye Chen honestly.

"In the early stage of the Emperor Realm, merge into the Demon Pavilion!"

"The master of the Demon Pavilion Hundred Battles is responsible for the management, and at the same time, the Huang Family Emperor's Venerable Realm and the Demon Race are mixed together. Anyone who is found to be alien can be killed directly!"

Chapter 1350: Strong wealth!

"Obviously, the lord!" Elder Baizhan knelt down with his fists. He is now also promoted to the pavilion master of the Demon Pavilion. As for the original Azure Sword Demon Emperor, now Ye Chen's battle puppet does not hold any position. This has almost become The situation is generally accepted, and many high-level human monsters probably guessed something.

The leaders of Han Yun, Hanshuang, Xue Hongtian and other families and sects also clasped their fists and signaled: "Because of the orders of the palace master, Kunlun will only have the Palace of Light from now on!"



All the ancestors and family owners have already acquiesced to all this.

Besides, relying on the big tree, everyone is a member of the same power. Once something goes wrong, everyone will help, and take care of it during the action. You are no longer alone or in a family.

"it is good!"

"Ye Lingtian, how many fairy artifacts have been harvested this time?" Ye Chen asked.

The immortal artifacts that Ye Lingtian ordered as soon as possible, said: "The immortal artifacts seized by the Palace Master, the Huang Family and the Blood Spirit Clan, the first-rate immortal artifacts have 92 handles, the second-rate immortal artifacts have 35 handles, and the third-rate immortal artifacts have two handles. Grade Four Immortal Artifacts with two handles and Grade 5 Immortal Artifacts with three handles!

The immortal artifacts above Rank 3 were almost all seized from the blood spirit tribe.

Especially Wei Wucheng, who possessed a three-handed fairy weapon, was suppressed by Ye Chen before he could use it.

When Ye Chen was about to speak, Nie Baijian in the Tomb of Reincarnation said: "Ye Chen, using different grades of immortal weapons to break through, the speed of cultivation after entering the gods is different!"

"How to say?" Ye Chen naturally discovered this clue, for example, Chen Peng and Luopu were like this before.

The two of them didn't have the fourth-grade immortal implements, so they didn't enter the divine realm, otherwise, based on their conditions, they must have become strong in the divine realm.

Nie Baijian said slowly: "The grade of the fairy weapon is mainly distinguished by the formation method depicted on the fairy weapon and the power contained in it!"

"First Grade Immortal Tool, portray three formations!"

"At this level, after the emperor's ninth-level heaven breakthrough, the physical body will be transformed, and the physical body is equivalent to the second-order level of the golden body overlord!"

"Similarly, the attack power is mainly based on the inner formation!"

He paused and said slowly: "As for the second-rank immortal weapon, portray five formations!"

"After being used for breakthrough, it is equivalent to Tier 2 of the Golden Body Tyrant Body."

"The third rank has ten seats, and the golden body is the third rank!"

"With this one level up, the stronger the qi and blood will be after the physical body has metamorphosed. Similarly, after reaching the God Realm, the main purpose is to use the power inside to nourish the qi and blood, focusing on Taoism and the physical body."

"The higher the level of the fairy tools used for breakthroughs, the easier it will be to cultivate when you step into the divine realm!"

After listening to these words, Ye Chen looked at the nine-tier heavens of the emperor-level realm, and began to think.

These Kunlun imaginary powerhouses who have suppressed for many years use the first, second and third grade immortal implements. It may be a pity that their background is not bad. If they use high-grade immortal implements, their strength will be very strong after breakthrough.

"Master, the whereabouts of the forging \*\*\*\* is in the Huang Family Realm, right?"

"Let the forging \*\*\*\* teach me the method of forging immortal artifacts, I should be able to forge seventh or eighth-grade immortal artifacts?"

"can!"

"However, there are limitations in terms of materials. Currently, Kunlun Xu does not have many materials that can be used to create fairy artifacts!"

"As for the materials used to build the Divine King Tool, it may have been raided by the Blood Spirit Race back then!"

Nie Baijian said: "The place where the Lord Shen Dan practiced was also in the Huang Family Realm. It seemed to be adjacent to the Forging God Lord. During this period of time, I observed the Samsara cemetery and the tombstone of the Lord Shen Dan, and I also had some reaction. Woke up!"

"You wake them up!"

"A way to teach the creation of fairy tools!"

"It's possible to teach a refining emperor-level pill, or even a Hunyuan-level pill!"

"Okay!" Ye Chen awakened these two great abilities, but it could greatly increase the strength of Kunlun Xu and himself.

He suddenly asked: "Master, Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue have not heard from him for a while!"

"Can you find out their whereabouts?"

"I can't!" Nie Baijian sighed and said: "I have read this \*\*\*\* for some time, and I have given you the power, so the power is not enough to activate the secret technique of scanning the Kunlun Void and China Land. You are You can let Lord Shen Dan help you!"

"In the past, the Sovereign Pill of God used to have a magic trick called "The Pursuit of Ten Thousand Miles""

"No matter how far away the person is, as long as you use objects that are contaminated with the other's breath, you can use this technique to match the high-level essence and blood, and use the power of the essence and blood to scan the entire world. No matter where the opponent is hiding, they will be tracked down. come out!"

Nie Baijian smiled suddenly, and said: "In the past, the old man, Lord Shendan, spent hundreds of years to figure out a technique that he owed money and did not pay back. After using it, he successfully cracked in Kunlun. Gu Zhong found the opponent and gave him a violent beating!"

"This kind of exercise requires the cooperation of essence and blood!"

"We are all divine mind bodies, and there is no way to use them."

"On the contrary, you can let him pass it to you and use your blood to spur them out. As long as they are in this space, they will be found, but your cultivation level is not too high and may not be accurate."

"Okay, thank you, Master for telling us!" Ye Chen finally felt a little relieved, as long as he wakes up the Lord God Pill, he can find Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue!

Immediately, he looked at the people in front of him, and reiterated the situation after the level of the fairy artifact broke.

He said: "Everyone, I will take a long sword for the fifth-grade immortal weapon!"

"You can distribute other fairy artifacts by yourself and use them to break through the realm!"

"Of course, I will find a way to forge higher-grade immortal artifacts, and it won't be bad for you to break through!"

"At the same time, I will also get a recipe for refining the emperor-level pill, or even a higher-level pill. I will need two pill masters at that time, help!"

The two Danzun nodded naturally.

"Hall Master!"

"I use a fourth-grade immortal weapon!" Kunlun ancestors sighed and said: "I have stayed in this state for 2,300 years, and I don't want to wait any longer! It's time to break through, and the blood spirits will come again. Help too!"

"Okay!" Ye Chen threw a Fourth-Rank Immortal Tool to this ancestor.

"Hall Master!"

"The old man also wants to break throughThe third-rank immortal device is fine!" Hanshuang said slowly, he is the elder of the Dao Pavilion, and he has stayed in the ninth layer of the emperor realm for more than two thousand years!

Loneliness Sword, the Qingtian Pavilion Supreme Elder also said: "I also break through, and the third grade will do!"

"We old guys can't wait so long."

"The fairy tools forged in the back will be given to the younger generations. Let's use them first. At least the next time the blood spirit race comes back, it will also have the power to fight!"

Ye Chen threw two third-tier fairy artifacts!

He looked at Xue Hongtian, the Supreme Elder of the Bloody Night Pavilion, somewhat hesitant to speak, and asked: "Are you going to break through?"

Xue Hongtian nodded and sighed: "I have been in this state for too long, because I want to break through."

Wow! !

A fifth-grade immortal implement was thrown over.