

Urban Medical 1411

Chapter 1411: The Secret of Blood Dragon and Xiao Huang

Ye Chen was at a loss and felt the situation of Xiao Huang and the blood dragon. The blood loss was serious, the foundation was damaged, and his injuries were more serious than his own. He couldn't help asking the power of the reincarnation cemetery: "Master, listen Do you get my voice?"

"I heard it!" Nie Baijian responded: "The old witch blocked you from the reincarnation cemetery just now!"

"We can't get out, we can't help you!"

"No problem!" Ye Chen's face was pale, and he asked eagerly, "What happened to Xiao Huang and Blood Dragon?"

Nie Baijian and Chen Anping looked around and shook their heads slightly, expressing that they were unclear.

The Ice Sword Immortal Venerable released a gentle force, went deep into Ye Chen's body to check, and said after a long time: "Sure enough, it is the blood of the ancient blood dragon **** and the ancient lion war god."

"They have very strong blood, it's impossible to die!"

"Unless a strong person in the gate-closing state comes, Lingyun can't kill them, but it also makes them seriously injured!"

"Your flesh and blood are harmless, you're just seriously injured, the root of the source is not damaged."

"It only takes a while to recover."

Ye Chen nodded slightly, before the battle blood dragon released the power to himself, and did not directly hard steel Lingyun Xianzun!

But Xiao Huang is different!

Blocking Lingyun Xianzun alone for a few minutes, and even using the power of the original source, caused extremely serious damage.

"As for this little guy with the blood of the ancient lion demon war god!"

"Originally, he should have several seals in his body. As the seals are broken, his strength has been greatly improved!"

The Ice Sword Immortal Venerable said slowly: "However, originally it was about to break the next seal to increase its strength, but this time the loss was serious and the broken seal failed. On the contrary, the seal is about to seal it up, and it will sleep for thousands of years to recover. Injuries!"

"Thousands of years?"

"So long?" Ye Chen had differences.

"Yes, it will take more than so long!" Spirit Sword Immortal Venerable said: "Even though thousands of years have passed, it may wake up, but it will still be seriously injured. It should have battled Ling Yun Immortal Venerable alone, with the law of time and time. Fragments of the laws of space remain."

"These fragments will gradually disappear from its origin."

"Instead of falling asleep, the injury will be more serious, but it will not fall, but I am afraid it will be difficult to improve in this life."

"And as the injury gets heavier and heavier, he will not wake up for less than ten years at most, he will die!"

"Senior, how can I save it?" Ye Chen said eagerly, "Xiao Huang is my companion. He has been following me since I was weak. I will not let it happen. No matter what the cost, I will Save it!"

Thousands of sleep!

Only ten years after waking up!

No way!

Absolutely not, no matter what the price is paid, Xiao Huang will be saved!

"It's not impossible to save it, it just needs a spiritual pill!"

"God king level'Ling Wei Dan' will do!"

Ice Sword Immortal Venerable thought: "After all, its true realm is only at the level of Emperor Venerable, so the **** king-level Lingwei Pill can save it! It's just that I don't know how to refine the Lingwei Pill, and the material is empty in Kunlun. Not necessarily!"

"I will!"

"It's just Ling Wei Dan!"

The Lord Shen Dan took a deep breath and said: "In the old days, I could refine the He Dao Realm Shen Dan, not to mention a god-king level Ling Wei Dan. As for the material, Kunlun is definitely not empty, but I will write it down later. Try the city, maybe it's possible!"

Ling Wei Dan!

A unique pill, named Lingwei, is because this pill is the only one in Kunlun deficiency that can heal the roots of the source.

The root of the origin is the foundation of every living being. Future cultivation, breakthroughs, etc. depend on the root of the origin, which is generally stored at the junction of the power of the soul and the skull, and is the most important thing.

Once the root of the source is damaged, it will not be able to go further, or it will die.

Like Xiao Huang, he burst out of his original power, forcibly possessing the blood and strength of the pinnacle of the Hedao Realm, and fighting the Lingyun Xianzun's hundred moves alone, resulting in excessive consumption of his original power and even being injured by the Lingyun Xianzun. It caused the next door to be unable to break open, unable to increase in strength, and to fall into a deep sleep.

"Okay, please write it down, Master!"

"In addition, Master Nie, the old witch Ling Yun said that Xiao Huang has the blood of the ancient lion and war god."

"The blood dragon has the blood of the ancient blood dragon god?" Ye Chen pondered: "In the ancient times, did these two gods really exist?"

Nie Baijian had a deep gaze, and said, "The ancient times of Kunlun Xu are very short. The old witch should refer to the ancient times of Lingwu Continent. You have to ask Bingjian for this!"

The history of Kunlun Xu is neither long nor short. The ancient times were used in many times of Hedao, Hunyuan, and Divine King.

At that time, Kunlun Xu was still the plane of Zhongwu, showing an extreme heyday, with too many geniuses and masters pouring out, but it was suppressed by the blood spirit family and the Beigong family until the end of the war, Zhu Qiang Fallen, and those who did not fall were also caught in the blood sword gate.

So far, the ancient era ends, and a new era begins.

Kunlun Xu also changed from the plane of the middle martial arts to the plane of low martial arts.

In the ancient times of the Lingwu Continent, any warrior in the Lingwu Continent could live for tens of thousands of years, hundreds of thousands of years in the Hunyuan realm, and hundreds of thousands of years in the Hedao realm. The concept is much older than Kunlun Xu.

"The ancient times of Lingwu Continent are longer and terrifying!"

Ice Sword Immortal Venerable said slowly: "At that time, there were many powerful people at the titled **** level, and even titled true gods, powerful people with titled saints. In the end, a great battle broke out. These two little guys around you were the same. In the ancient times, the blood of a powerful Conferred God level."

Conferred God, Conferred God, and Conferred Saint, means the title of each realm is like Kunlun Xuzhong, the self-appointed master of the **** king, the self-appointed sword master of the Hunyuan realm, the master of the gods, etc. Like the titled monarch of the Dao realm, a title means a kind of strength, a respectable title, and a representative of strength, not to confuse people, but also to make people respectable.

Most of Ye Chen's masters are powerhouses in the Divine King Realm, Hunyuan Realm and He Dao Realm!

Such a strong one is considered a strong one in Lingwu Continent.

"Your little yellow, I can sense the ancient lion and demon **** of war!"

"It's just that I don't know if it is a descendant of blood or a reincarnation." With a heroic aura between his eyebrows, Bingjian Immortal Venerable said slowly: "In general, I can sense a few seals in them, similar to a'door' 'The same thing."

"Every time you break a door, it is equivalent to one promotion, you can get extremely strong combat power and improve your realm!"

"I just don't know if this seal was laid by their elders or by themselves."

Chapter 1412: Opportunity

"It should be arranged by the powerful person who gave Xiaohuang blood in the reincarnation cemetery." Ye Chen looked at one of the tombstones with an extremely serious expression.

"I asked Xiao Huang and the Blood Dragon. They have some lack of memory. It should be similar to the situation of the dragon and phoenix clan. If they are descendants of the bloodline of a powerful conferred **** in the ancient times, I will help them advance."

Little yellow and blood dragon.

When Ye Chen was weak, he followed me and helped Ye Chen many times.

Ye Chen naturally wanted to help them advance through the ranks, improve their strength, and help him a lot in the future.

If there were no Blood Dragon and Xiao Huang this time, he would not know how to solve the old witch.

"Right, Master!"

Ye Chen asked, "What are the realms of the titled gods, titled true gods, and titled saints?"

"After the emperor realm, you will enter the **** realm, **** king realm, mixed element realm, combined dao realm, good fortune realm, star aperture realm, closed door realm, Taixu realm and so on.

The title of good fortune realm is immortal. "

"A strong star in the Aperture Realm can be called a Conferred God." Frost Sword Immortal Venerable said slowly: "As for the Sealed Door Realm, it is the titled True God, and the oldest Taixu Realm is the Titled Saint."

"However, since the end of the ancient wars. The Lingwu Continent has rarely seen Conferred God level powerhouses. Basically, they are mainly in the good fortune realm, such as Lingyun Xianzun. When my body was sealed, she was in good fortune realm. Seventh-tier heaven, now in the ninth-tier of the Good Fortune Realm, it is almost equivalent to a top powerhouse."

"As for the powerhouses of the three higher realms."

"Either retreat behind the scenes, or just don't know where to retreat."

"Okay, kid!" On the side, the forging **** took a prescription, handed it to Ye Chen, and said: "It takes 17 kinds of medicinal materials to refine the Lingwei Pill, of which 13 kinds of medicinal materials such as Kunlun Xu should be it can be substituted. As for the other four, it is estimated that Lingcheng is the only hope!"

"They are ice and fire grass, Qiankun Ye, Jiuhuamu, and Tianxing grass!"

"These four medicinal materials basically contain the power of space, and they generally grow in the boundary, that is, the edge of the city where the space teleportation array is located."

"Originally, Kunlun Xu also had it, but it was taken away by the Blood Spirit Race, and every plant of medicinal material takes tens of thousands of years to grow, so Kunlun Xu doesn't exist at all. You can only go to Lingcheng to try your luck."

The forging **** said again: "Remember, three ice and fire grass, two Qiankun leaves, five Jiuhua trees, and one sky star grass!"

Frozen!

Qiankun Ye!

Jiuhuamu!

Gypsophila!

Ye Chen nodded, took the prescription, temporarily placed Xiao Huang in the reincarnation cemetery, and temporarily suppressed Xiao Huang's injuries with his own original strength. He adjusted two hours and took a few pills, and his injury recovered a lot.

But his own origin was also damaged, and only about 60% of his combat power remained.

He walked out of the inner hall, glanced over the many waiting people, and said: "Kunlun Xu is business as usual. The eight major forces can move into Kunlun Xuzhong and merge into one. As for things after a year, I will deal with it!"

One year!

Give me a year, Blood Sword Sect is your biggest mistake!

It was also the mistake of the old witch Ling Yun!

One year is enough for me to reach the top, and then I will make you kneel and beg for mercy!

"This, the Lord..."

"We..." Han Yun wanted to stop talking, but actually wanted to say, or let's withdraw.

Either we withdraw to other planes or into the Lingwu Continent, which is a thousand times wider than Kunlun Xu. As long as we don't go to the south where the Blood Sword Gate is located, perhaps we won't encounter the people of the Blood Sword Gate.

Because one year is too short.

How could it be possible for someone to rush from the emperor's realm to the good fortune realm in a year, it is simply impossible!

The lord is young and energetic, and may not know the difficulties, but as the acting lord, we still have to be the lord and think for everyone.

The ancestors of Xingjianmen and others at the side also looked sad.

The person who originally thought that Palace Master Ye could pacify the Blood Sword Sect, did not expect such a result in the end, and lingered for another year.

They wanted to go to the Lingwu Continent, but they didn't have an entry card and couldn't get in or out. If they were relying on Ye Chen, they might be able to break into the spirit city forcibly and leave with the help of the spatial teleportation array.

"I know what you think!"

"I also know what you want to do."

"But what I want to say is that although there are sixteen teleportation formations leading to Lingwu Continent, there are at most ten people in each one!"

Ye Chen glanced over everyone with a solemn gaze, and said slowly: "What I can do is to improve my strength as soon as possible. As for you to practice in Kunlun, I can swear to you that I will eradicate the blood sword gate in a year. !"

"I will even defeat the old witch of Lingyun Xianzun!"

"Everyone, let's practice separately. We Kunlun Xu can now refine the elixir of the King of Gods, and some materials may be lacking." His eyes fell on the ancestors of Xingjianmen and others, saying : "But there are eight major forces."

"Everyone is one!"

"Don't make a mistake, now I'm going to Lingcheng to find some medicinal materials!"

"Cultivate yourself."

After that, Ye Chen left directly.

In the current situation, people's minds are in a state of disarray, and they feel that Ye Chen can't fight the blood spirit tribe and Lingyun Immortal in a year.

But want to retreat, retreat? Where did you withdraw?

There are only a hundred people who can go to Lingwu Continent, so what about the others?

You can only continue to practice according to Ye Chen's words, maybe you can break through as many realms as possible under this oppressive situation, and maybe you can fight against the blood spirit race with Ye Chen.

At this time, Lingyi Danzun stood up and said: "Everyone, the hall master canonized me as the pavilion head of the alchemy pavilion, I can tell you that the hall master's supernatural powers are not what we can imagine!"

"It's just the alchemy secret method passed to me by the hall master!"

"You can refine the immortal grade pill and the **** king grade pill for you to practice!"

"Other things, you guys still don't do it, now it's the way to die!"

"Hall Lord!

Five months ago, it was only the eighth layer of the Void King Realm!

Now, it is the sixth heaven of Emperor Zun realm, which has raised two great realms.

The gap between the emperor's realm and the Hedao realm is just four big realms, and according to the promotion potential of the palace master, it can definitely be reached.

I believe that the lord will definitely turn the tide! "

"I also believe in the lord!"

"Hall Master has only been a few years since he had no cultivation base until now?"

"Everything is difficult at the beginning. The palace owner has already gone through the beginning. With the talent of the palace owner, if it were not for the lack of virtual materials in Kunlun, it would be difficult to find treasures, otherwise the palace owner would have already been promoted to the gods!"

Ye Lingtian stepped forward. He was the first person to follow Ye Chen, and he was the one who believed that Ye Chen would definitely be able to climb the peak!

He methodically recounted: "With the talent and combat power of the Palace Master, I went to the Lingwu Continent, a world full of treasures. Wouldn't it be easy to improve your cultivation? Don't worry too much!"

"Yes! I believe that the lord can do it!"

Chapter 1413: Human feelings are warm and cold!

Ye Luoer's eyes flickered, her eyebrows filled with a determined look, and she said, "Brother Ye, you can definitely do it!"

"I believe too!"

"I believe!"

"Hallmaster must be able to!"

"Master, I will definitely advance to the Hedao Realm!"

Huang Zhantian, Huang Wuqian, Hei Yao, Qingjian, Baizhan and so on all stepped forward.

Han Yun took a long breath, nodded slightly and said: "Yes, we believe in the lord, we can definitely do it!"

"In that case!"

"Let's believe it too, then merge into one!" One of the leaders of the forces near the Lingcheng looked at everyone present and said: "In this case, our eight major forces will all migrate people to Kunlun Xu and merge them into one. !"

"Also avoid Kunlun Xu from the next war!"

"At that time, we can also set up a formation, combined with other forces, to compete against some of the blood sword gate **** king realm powerhouse!"

"As for Palace Master Ye, we choose to believe!"

The ancestors of the Star Sword Gate, the City Lord of Dark Star City, and so on, also nodded at all.

Soon, under the leadership of the acting lord Han Yun, the Palace of Light began to enter a period of rapid development, focusing on cultivation, and a large number of people broke through.

However, at this moment, Ye Chen has already reached the gate of Lingcheng. He took out the entrance card, and after the cyan shield sensed the token, he released a passage for Ye Chen to enter. Just after entering, he could feel a strong breath flying. Come.

Taking a closer look, it turned out to be the Supreme Elder of Kun Jianmen.

Even the elders of the mad knife gate, the heads of other families, etc., all came to Ye Chen.

Kun Wu, the Supreme Elder of the Kunjian Sect, sneered, his eyes covered Ye Chen, and said: "Little guy, aren't you dead?"

"Come to our Lingcheng, what do you want to do?"

"Oh, I almost forgot, you survived by your woman!"

He stroked his beard, straightened his waist and looked down at Ye Chen, and said, "A little white face leaning on a woman, I really don't know what you are still doing alive?"

"Look at you, see what you look like now!"

"Essence has been hit hard."

"Although you have broken through to the sixth level of the Emperor Venerable Realm after this great war, your combat power is probably not even one-fifth before, right?"

Supreme elder Kun Wu waved his hand and motioned to others to say: "Don't care too much, do you think he is the strong man who can release the Divine King Realm? I thought it was Ye Chen that day, bursting out of the Divine King Realm breath? Do all eight of us respectfully?"

"Shit, Ye Chen is nothing!"

"The only thing is, it's a little white face!"

Humph!

On that day, I sent the head of the party and killed many of my disciples!

If it weren't for you to use your hole cards to explode the battle power of the God King Realm, how would I be afraid of you!

As for now, you Ye Chen is half abandoned, and dare to come to Lingcheng, really thinking that we will not kill you? Dare not kill you?

The ridiculous guy, when the Blood Spirit Race and the others left, they made it clear to us that Kunlun Xu was sealed off. As for Ye Chen, it's up to God to kill him. If Ye Chen is not lucky, it doesn't matter if he is killed.

"Ye Chen!"

"Are you interested, how do you do it with our only remaining disciples who enter the gods?"

"Don't worry, don't kill you!" Senior elder Kun Wu smiled and said, "Your origin is seriously damaged. I will send a disciple who enters the second level of the Divine Realm to fight you. Don't worry, at most it will completely abolish you. , Will not take your life."

"Otherwise, I'm still afraid of your woman and come to us for trouble."

"After all, women will value the little white faces that women look at. If they are killed by us, we can't bear the anger of Master Lingyun Immortal."

He looked at the others and asked with a smile, "Everyone, isn't that like this?"

"That's true!"

"You Ye Chen the day before yesterday, so arrogant, so arrogant!"

"Who is blocking you, you kill who!" The elder of the mad knife gate said with a evil smile: "Strongly kill the head of the Kunjian Sect Li Jiawei, although Li Jiawei is a shameless villain, but your approach does not mean my spirit No one in the city?"

That day, Ye Chen, you were so grand and arrogant, you wanted to get rid of the demons for my spirit city!

You are powerful, you are powerful, I can't wait!

But now, do you dare to come to Lingcheng?

It took away our prestige that day, and even more to the tens of millions of people in Lingcheng, showing that our seven factions are incompetent and unable to clean up one Li Jiawei. Then you come and kill Li Jiawei as soon as you come. Then where is the face I am waiting for?

Li Jiawei is dying!

Only by dying in the hands of our seven factions can we alleviate our hatred and prove that our seven factions are tyrannical!

Therefore, Li Jiawei cannot die in your hands!

"Your situation!"

"Do you want to get into trouble and humiliate me?"

Ye Chen sneered and asked with a sneer: "Today the two factions and two big families have arrived, I will ask you, ice and fire grass, sky star grass, Jiuhua wood, Qiankun Ye, are there any of these things?"

If there is, I will come and get it from home to save it!

It just so happened that you personally sent to the door to find death, but it saved me a lot of effort!

Send a guy into the second floor of the gods, want to shame me? You old guys personally, I can kill you all!

Promote to the sixth heaven of the Emperor Realm!

Ye Chen's strength has risen sharply, at least twice as strong as before, although the original roots are damaged, only 60% of the combat power remains.

But this 60% combat power is already much stronger than when he came to the heyday of Lingcheng.

It is entering the eighth level of the gods, a pair of fighting with Ye Chen, dragging it to the end is a mortal move!

"Do you want these things?"

"These four things are very special!" The Supreme Elder Kun Wu smiled sullenly, looked at each other with the three people on the side, and immediately said: "These things are the medicinal materials for refining Lingwei Pill!"

Ling Wei Dan!

The only elixir that can repair the roots!

Not only Kunlun Xu is also in the surrounding area of the Eighteen City and the Spirit City, but also the Lingwei Pill, which can repair the original injury!

However, the medicinal materials needed for this kind of pill are based on ten thousand years. The longer the age of the medicinal materials, the better the effect. Among the five major families of the eight schools of Lingcheng, there are only few stocks that can refine Lingwei pill. Medicinal herbs!

Without him!

This kind of medicine is too rare and precious!

One thousand eight hundred years ago, Mu Chen, the Lord of the Gorefiend Mountain, was still in the Divine King Realm. It was because the Divine King Dao was broken, and the original foundation was so severely damaged that he fell into the Divine King Realm, although his injuries were not as bad as Xiao Huang. Only ten years of life are left.

However, his original injury is still expanding step by step, causing his realm to gradually decline.

Such a strong man in the Divine King Realm could not find enough medicinal materials, let alone refine the Lingwei Pill. He could only linger on the Blood Demon Mountain. How could many forces in the spirit city give these medicinal materials to Ye? Chen.

Chapter 1414: Your life is not as valuable as my clothes!

"Want Ling Wei Dan!"

"Sure enough, Ye Chen, your roots are damaged!"

"Now the strength is falling step by step!" The Li Family Patriarch, staring at Ye Chen with keen eyes, seemed to penetrate everything, and slowly said: "In the past, the Blood Demon Mountain Lord fell to the middle stage of entering the Divine Realm, but your realm, although not falling. , But because your combat power far exceeds the realm!"

"Wait until your combat power drops to the same level as your realm!"

"After that, your realm will fall again!"

He was right. The damage to Ye Chen's origin is not serious, but if it is not resolved, not only will it not be able to improve its strength, but it will also cause the realm to gradually begin to decline.

Check out this new online game!

The elder of the mad knife gate said with a smile: "It's not impossible to give you these things you want!"

"I am crazy knife gate, I can give you Jiuhumu!"

"But, the day before yesterday, you swept the face of our seven schools, and today we are alone with our two schools and two families!"

"If you have one person, you can beat it!"

"I will give you three pieces of Jiuhua wood!"

"Five yuan!" Ye Chen's eyes showed killing intent.

"Hahaha!"

"Okay, five yuan!" The elder of the crazy knife gate smiled: "Let's see if you have this ability to get five yuan!"

The Supreme Elder held his hand and looked forward to watching Ye Chen's battle.

Ye Chen the day before yesterday still needed his presence.

Unexpectedly, today, Ye Chen can be treated as a junior, so refreshing!

You were rampant the day before yesterday, so today I will let my disciple beat you up even if you can't get up!

"Yang Xin!"

"come!"

The elder of the mad knife gate called a young disciple and said with a smile: "Go and ask this senior Ye Chen for advice. This elder doesn't require much, just interrupt Ye Chen's hands and feet!"

"Follow elders!"

"The disciple will not only interrupt Ye Chen's hands and feet, but will also abolish his whole body meridians!"

With a murderous smile on his face, Yang Xin gestured to Ye Chen slightly, and said, "Senior Ye, please, how many tricks would you like to be abandoned!"

As the elder brother of the True Legend of the Crazy Sword Gate, he has the power to enter the second-tier heaven of the gods, with a third-grade immortal weapon and first-grade armor. Into the four heavens of the gods!

Wow~~

Wow~~

Brilliance flashed out one after another.

An ice-blue spear appeared in Yang Xin's hands, and then a great light flashed across him, a blood-colored fairy armor appeared on his body, he picked up the spear and gestured to Ye Chen, with a smile on his lips. Never thought that I could fight Senior Ye Chen!"

"I never thought that I would have the opportunity to abolish Senior Ye Chen today!"

"I will remember this battle, because I abolished a peerless arrogant!"

The words were plain but full of arrogant looks.

At the side, the eight disciples who came one after another stared at Yang Xin and Ye Chen, and all smiled.

The disciple of Xuétianmen even said: "Ye Chen, this time, it's over! I heard the head of the head, Ye Chen's cultivation is half a waste, if it weren't for the woman, he would have already died, this time Yang Xin can get a bargain. Up!"

"That's true!"

"Unexpectedly, Ye Chen, who was extremely rampant the day before, was actually a little white face leaning on a woman!"

"I thought there was some powerful man behind him, it turned out to be a woman!" A few Qingtianmen disciples sneered and said: "We still have to study with Senior Ye Chen, how to eat soft food."

"Eating soft rice to this point is very powerful!"

His eyes swept over a hundred disciples of various families, and said: "Guess Ye Chen, how much combat power is left now? One-quarter, one-fifth? One-eighth, or one-tenth? "

"How many tricks can you block Yang Xin?"

"Or, to be killed directly by Yang Xin in seconds, and then tortured?"

"If so, it would be boring!"

"I guess ten tricks!"

"Five tricks!"

"Three tricks!"

One by one young people reported the number of their ideals.

In their opinion, Ye Chenruo was still in his peak state the day before, killing Yang Xin was not a momentary matter, but he was punished on the spot by the people of the Blood Spirit Clan, and he was wounded at the root of his origin.

Even if it is the realm of the sixth heaven of the emperor's realm!

At most, it can only exert the combat power of the seven or eight layers of the emperor's realm, and it can hold the nine layers of the emperor's realm to death, and only half step into the gods!

This level of combat power is definitely one of the top combat power in the original Kunlun Xu, but in the spirit city? Don't say that in the spirit city, near the spirit city, there are people who can solve him, not to mention the spirit city with dozens of peaks of the nine-layer heaven.

To solve such a crippled Ye Chen, only his disciple needs to take action!

And you have to send a weaker disciple to take action, otherwise the strength of the person who will fight is too strong, and the little white face of Ye Chen will be killed.

But it's not easy to explain to the disciples of Lingyun Xianzun, they are all goddess, the men whom goddess love, really are not people they can kill casually, being a little white face, there are levels, especially powerful Woman fancy little white face.

"Ye Chen, take the move!"

"Within two tricks, you will definitely be taken!"

Yang Xin shot, holding an ice blue long spear suddenly pierced out, thousands of spears appeared, like a waterfall, violent, went straight to Ye Chen, the momentum was huge, it was the ordinary face of the second level of the gods, all It has to be hit hard!

He stared at Ye Chen and didn't fight back, and he was even more happy!

Ye Chen Ye Chen!

Sure enough, it has become a waste!

I can't even react to my attack!

Waiting to be beaten by me, don't kill you, but I want to abolish your meridians and bones, and let you lie in bed for the rest of the year, and see if you dare to come to our spirit city without saying anything Ask for medicinal herbs!

Ye Chen stood like a pine, without any intention of dodge, his eyes were even extremely indifferent.

When he saw the gungang attack, his figure was shocked, and a crimson golden light wave burst out of his body, as if possessed by the gas, directly strangling thousands of gungang, although it did not resist the ice blue long spear, but Also absolutely extraordinary!

Shattering~~

Wow~~

The sound of breaking through the sky came Yang Xin with a frantic smile, pierced Ye Chen's heart with a shot, instead of splashing blood as he imagined, the heart burst, but sparks flickered. The tip of the gun tore open Ye Chen's clothes, but it stayed on Ye Chen's skin.

Ye Chenchi's golden skin shone in his debut, like a copper wall and iron wall, blocking the impact of the ice blue spear!

For his seventh-level golden body, no one can break his body unless he enters the seventh-level heaven of the gods and hands himself!

"If you are so weak!"

"Then you don't have to fight anymore!"

"Get off!" Ye Chen yelled softly, and the golden body burst out with an extremely murderous intent, which turned into a brilliance and hit Yang Xin heavily, like a giant hammer bombarding an egg, knocking away Yang Xin's broken body.

Afterwards, he lightly patted the clothes on his chest, "It's a pity that I scratched my clothes! Your life is not as valuable as my clothes."

Chapter 1415: What can't kill me will only make me stronger!

Wow~~~

A figure drew a beautiful arc in mid-air.

Immediately afterwards, this figure fell to the ground, like a blood gourd, with blood holes popping up all over the body, and the flesh was directly broken!

It's Yang Xin!

At this moment, Yang Xin has no combat power at all, and the first-order physical body of the golden body hegemony has been scrapped!

"how is this possible!"

"impossible!"

The elder of the mad knife gate and the Li Family Patriarch both spoke out at the same time, looking at all this in horror!

They stared at Yang Xin, then at Ye Chen, the shock in their hearts was like waves and waves!

Wasn't Ye Chen abolished?

How can there be such strength?

"Yang Xin is defeated!"

"Failed, how could this happen!"

"Entering the second level of the gods, the golden body is the first level, and Ye Chen's body can't be broken!"

Many family disciples and sect disciples stared at Yang Xin, who had been abolished, and when they looked at Ye Chen, a look of surprise appeared in the pupils!

Ye Chen, relying on his physical body, directly abolished Yang Xin!

How strong is Ye Chen's physical body?

I'm afraid it's comparable to the powerhouse in the middle stage of the **** realm, right?

Isn't he half a waste?

How could there be such a strong combat power.

"puff!"

Ye Chen spouted a mouthful of blood, wiped the blood from the corner of his lips with his left hand, and said: "There are three more people, come on!"

He stroked his chest lightly, seemingly injured, but he didn't suffer much in fact, but he was indeed affected!

The root is damaged!

The three avenues are also blurred a lot.

Even if he only used his body, he still involved the old wound. This is like an ordinary person's arm being slashed by a knife. Even if he seeks medical treatment in time, when he faces an enemy attack, even if he just kicks the enemy away with his leg, it will affect his whole body. , The arm wound will tear some.

But just a little bit, the combat power is not damaged.

This action undoubtedly tempts others, wanting to get the medicinal materials in their hands first, otherwise they will turn their faces now, even if they can be killed, but the injuries will be more serious. The medicinal materials that will be obtained at that time will not necessarily be able to save the blood dragon and Xiaoxiao after he has been cured. Yellow.

"something wrong!"

"It seems that it's just a matter of the flesh!"

The elder of the mad knife gate has sharp eyes. As the elder of the eighth-level heaven of the gods, although he does not have the cultivation base and vision of the ancestors, he can also see the problem of Ye Chen!

Ye Chen!

This waste is deliberately covering up his injuries!

Thinking of vomiting blood would make the old man think that he was only slightly injured, but in fact he was already seriously injured!

With this guy, climbing to the position of Kunlun Void Lord in the past few years, he must have a lot of thoughts and strategies, deliberately trying to confuse me!

Originally, Ye Chen only concealed one level of problems, but the elder of the mad knife gate was thinking of two levels. He felt that Ye Chen was not simple, and it was impossible to deliberately confuse himself. After thinking about one more level, he just thought of what Ye Chen designed for him. On the trap!

"Bloodmania!"

"Your disciples have a try!"

"This kid, deliberately pretending to be strong, it has actually been abandoned!"

The elder of the mad knife gate sneered and said: "Ye Chen is deliberately pretending to be seriously injured, but he shows that the injury is not serious. Your true disciple will play against him, and the old man will give your disciple a fairy!"

"You can definitely abolish Ye Chen!"

"The face of our Lingcheng Eight Schools and Five Schools can't be lost here!"

"Okay, I have this interest too!" Xuetianmen Supreme Elder Blood Madness also nodded and said: "Let's see how long Ye Chen's little white face can last, Blood Soldier, come out!"

"Yes, too elder!"

As soon as the voice fell, a young man in a blood robe walked out slowly, with an extremely strong murderous spirit lingering on his body.

The blood-robed youth is surrounded by the power of blood and blood, and the saber around his waist is like a blood snake, terrifying. The whole person looks like a person crawling out of a sea of blood, although only twenty-seven. It looks like eight years old, but it may be a hundred years old!

For Lingcheng, for Kunlun Xu, and even for the Eighteenth City!

People under five hundred years old can only be counted as young people, because the martial artist has a high life, the higher the realm, the longer the lifespan. In the Kunlun imaginary, only a thousand years of life can be considered middle-aged, and five or six thousand years old can be considered an old man.

Don't think that the blood-robed man is only a hundred years old, but he is the decisive master!

Sisi~~

The hilt of the blood soldier suddenly turned into a poisonous snake, spitting out the snake letter to Ye Chen, which was obviously also a very poisonous fairy weapon.

No, this is no longer a fairy weapon, it should be considered a magic weapon!

"Too elder!"

"If I go to war, Ye Chen must be killed!"

"Let's go by another person!" The blood soldier held the snake head, his arm shook slightly, and then turned the snake head into a sword hilt again. His long sword was a third-grade immortal weapon, and killed a huge poison in the gods. The blood snake demon is refined from its body and soul.

Therefore, it looks like a long sword, but the spirit is the soul of a huge poisonous blood snake monster. Once fighting and fighting, it may turn into the body to kill the enemy. The venom in the snake letter can even poison the second layer of the gods. .

Even if Yang Xin met him just now, he would lose 100%!

"My sword, out of its sheath, will kill people!"

"Otherwise, I won't accept the sword!" Xue Bing said in a calm manner, as if Ye Chen was just a prey in his eyes!

However, his cultivation in the fourth level of the God Realm can be regarded as a leader among the young generation of Lingcheng. If it were not for the cultivation of the late stage of God Realm to strengthen the power of self-protection, he would go to Lingwu Continent, otherwise he might have become God King Realm powerhouse!

"I let you go, you go!"

"Don't go, this elder will kill you!"

The elder of Xuetianmen had a cold expression, took a dagger from the elder of the mad knife gate, threw it to the blood soldier, and said: "This is a fifth-grade immortal weapon with a trace of space law, space blade! "

"You can break through the space of ten meters around and directly defeat Ye Chen's body!"

"Go, use the space blade to break Ye Chen's body, and then use the blood snake sword to abolish Ye Chen's whole body bones and meridians!"

The corners of his eyebrows were sharp, and his whole body was lingering with cold luster!

The big disciple of the True Legend of the Crazy Blade was defeated!

Then my true disciple of the Blood Heaven Clan can't be defeated!

Ye Chen is half-worn, and Yanneng is the opponent of the Blood Soldier. If Ye Chen is dismantled this time, he can be regarded as the seniors of the Blood Sword Sect. Maybe in the future, I Blood Heaven Sect will enter the Lingwu Continent, and I can also join the Blood Sword. In the door, backed by a big tree, it is good to enjoy the cool!

"Yes, elder!"

The Blood Soldier held the Space Blade in his left hand and the Blood Snake Sword in his right hand, staring at Ye Chen, like a poisonous snake, staring at the prey, "You can say three sentences, after three sentences, I will mute your voice. , Leaving you speechless in this life!"

"Get here!"

"Success!"

Ye Chen's expression was flat. Seeing that the Blood Soldier was really killed, he raised his hands slightly, and his men lingered in the sun and the moon. After a while, the heart of his left hand burst into fiery luster, and a fire dragon whistled out.

The palm of his right hand burst out with an ice blue luster, and an ice moon phoenix soared out.

One dragon and one wind crossed and revolved, and the light of the sun and moon in the center condensed a sun and moon sword There is a faint shattering void energy!

It's Sun Moon Zhan Kong!

"In that battle, you all thought that Ye Chen relied on Lingyun Xianzun to survive."

"Rely on the woman behind me to survive."

"You all think that my origin is damaged and reduced to waste! You tear away the camouflage on your faces, and it becomes real and high."

"It's ridiculous!!"

"You don't know how Ye Chen came all the way!"

"Those who can't kill me will only make me stronger!"

"Sun Moon Zhan Kong! Shatter everything!"

Chapter 1416: Hongmen Banquet

This trick Sun and Moon cuts the sky!

Yesteryear!

Ye Chen still needs the help of an immortal weapon to display it!

Nowadays, it only needs one hand to perform such a big killer move. Obviously, it is also dissatisfied with the blood soldier. The blood soldier is full of blood, and he does not know how many people have been killed. If he is killed, it is considered to be a way for the sky!

"Blood Snake Venom Heaven!"

"Space Broken Blade!"

The Blood Soldier felt the changes around him, his expression changed drastically as if he was facing an enemy, and he knew that he underestimated Ye Chen!

Wasn't Ye Chen damaged in that battle?

Why is there such strength!

No longer thinking about it, he hurriedly sacrificed two weapons, the blood snake sword suddenly turned into a huge poisonous blood snake monster, fighting out with a body of eight feet long.

The space blade turned into dozens of space sharp blades. Through the space, they came to Ye Chen's body in an instant, killing them all at once!

Qiang Qiang!

Fifteen spatial sharp blades slashed and killed Ye Chen, just shimmering metallic luster, like a sword collision!

Soon, the power of the law of space rose, and the sharp blade of space turned into nothingness, and it did not break Ye Chen's body!

Ye Chen has fought fiercely with the Lingyun Immortal Venerable who is truly proficient in the laws of space, let alone a weapon that contains a trace of the laws of space. This kind of weapon can't hurt him at all, and it hurts some people of the fifth rank of the golden body.

He is the seventh rank of the golden body overlord, and even the seventh-rank immortal weapon can't break the flesh!

Boom! !

boom! !

A series of crackling sounds came out.

When everyone saw it, under the attack of the dragon and the phoenix, the giant blood snake monster burst into pieces, turning into countless fragments and flying out.

One of the sun and moon swords directly broke through the fourth-order physical body of the blood soldier's golden bully body, and nailed him to the ground several meters away. The soul was destroyed in an instant, and one entered the fourth-level heaven of the gods. The true disciple, officially fell!

This is the case!

The two true master disciples who entered the realm of the gods were shot, respectively, and even the crazy sword gate and the blood heaven gate!

They all thought that Ye Chen could definitely be destroyed, and even Ye Chen could be killed!

result!

One of the second-tier heaven of the gods was destroyed, and the other of the fourth-tier gods of the gods was directly killed!

In this scene, the people around were shocked. When they looked at Ye Chen, their gazes were completely different. It seemed that Ye Chen in front of them seemed to be the invincible Ye Chen the day before, a young arrogant who was impressed by the eight factions!

"Ye Chen!"

"You dare to kill my disciple!"

The elder Xuetianmen was furious and shouted angrily: "Do you really think I dare not kill you?"

"Oh? Are you going to kill me?"

"In the old days, I gave you a chance."

"But it seems that you don't plan to cherish it at all."

Ye Chen summoned the Ninth-Rank Soul Demon God Spear, pointed directly at the Supreme Elder of the Blood Heaven Gate, and faced the elders without fear!

A faint sword aura appeared in his hand, and a blood-red long sword emerged, which was the fourth-rank divine king's sword!

As long as the elders of Xuetianmen are too dare to do it!

He dared to shoot and kill the opponent!

Even if he was injured, he would not be so despised by others!

Otherwise, if you are desperate today, even if you are seriously injured, you will have to destroy the Blood Heaven Gate!

"Quite your anger!"

The eyes of the elder of the mad knife gate flickered, and he opened the elder of the blood sky gate, and said through the voice: "Didn't you see it? This kid obviously wants to die. A year later, the blood spirit race wants to kill him. He doesn't. May grow to the point of fighting against the blood spirit race!"

"Now, once it's in our hands!"

"His woman has an excuse to take action against us, and at the same time protect Kunlun from being empty!"

"Ye Chen, this kid, obviously can't live long!"

"He fights a blood soldier who enters the fourth layer of the God Realm, and it is all the power of qi and blood and the power of the flesh!"

"If the day before yesterday, a single blood soldier attacked his physical body, it would be shattered to pieces!" The elder of the mad knife gate too sharp had a keen eye, like a poisonous snake, and whispered: "The current Ye Chen is nothing but death! "

"In this way, Ji Siqing, the disciple of Lingyun Immortal Venerable, has a reason to protect Kunlun from being empty!"

"What do you say?" The elder of Xuetianmen's eyes flickered, and he didn't understand this. According to his idea, it would be better for Ye Chen to abolish it. Why bother to calculate so much?

As for Ye Chen!

And his concubine, that goddess, will not necessarily kill Lingcheng.

"For the strong."

"Especially a strong female, you kill his man, even if this man is very trash, but that is also for revenge!"

"Ye Chen died in our Lingcheng, think about it, Lingyun Xianzun will definitely not make a move, but the disciple of Lingyun Xianzun, currently probably the emperor is in the gods, but what about the future?"
Xu Xu said: "From now on, the Divine King Realm is the starting point, and the Hedao Realm may be the peak!"

"Such a super strong!"

"Staring at us day and night, to avenge Ye Chen!"

"How can I wait for peace!"

Ye Chen!

Can be scrapped!

But it is impossible to kill!

Otherwise, this catastrophe will not be easy to solve!

If you want to kill Ye Chen, you have to belong to the blood spirit race, and no matter how bad it is, it has to be the matter of the Lingwu Continent. They must not die in our spirit city, otherwise they will suffer Ji Siqing's anger. They can't bear it.

"Then, Brother Kun, what do you mean?"

"No fight?" The elder of Xuétianmen was a little indifferent, his disciple was killed, and he couldn't kill Ye Chen himself.

"war!"

"You must fight!" The elder of the mad knife gate had a deep gaze, fell on the two young men of the Li family and the Wang family, and smiled with a light beard: "Zhan Ye Chen, if it weren't for us old guys, the younger generation, waste It is absolutely feasible to drop Ye Chen!"

He stared at the two young masters who had entered the fourth level of the gods, knowing that the other party might not be Ye Chen's opponent!

But it can definitely weaken Ye Chen's combat power!

Continue like this.

The eighth big group disciples shot, the five big masters shot, and Ye Chen can definitely be used up!

In this way, neither killing Ye Chen nor provoking the anger of the disciples of Lingyun Immortal Venerable, but also able to destroy Ye Chen and please Blood Sword Sect!

Kill two birds with one stone!

At the same time, it can also dispel the anger that Ye Chen had made us face the day before!

"President Li!"

"Wang Patriarch!"

"The old man has a plan I wonder if you would like to listen?"

The elder of the mad knife gate pulled the two patrons over and said seriously: "You two, also want to enter the Lingwu Continent, right, but there are not many space teleportation formations, so it can't be transferred to the Lingwu Continent on a large scale. !"

The spirit city is certainly the existence of the guard space teleportation array!

However, some Lingcheng families and sects do not have the power to enter the higher world and other worlds.

Relatively speaking, a space teleportation array can transmit at most a few people at a time. The next time it will take ten years, how long will it take for the five major families of the eight schools to travel to the Lingwu Continent?

That is simply impossible!

Unless there are several powerful people in the Hunyuan realm, and even the powerful people in the Hedao realm, who understand the laws of space, force them to break through the space, and send them past, but they don't even have the king's artifact, let alone break into the gods. Nine levels of heaven.

Chapter 1417: The mantis catches the cicada and the oriole is behind

Therefore, every family and every faction are eager to enter the Lingwu Continent, but they have never had a chance for thousands of years!

Once you have a chance, you will be extremely crazy, just like the ancestor of Xingjianmen. As long as you have the chance, even if the end is miserable, you have to take a risk!

"How to say?"

"Elder Kunwu, what do you mean?"

The two Patriarchs are not waiting for a while, staring at the elder of the Crazy Blade Gate Taishang, their eyes have a different meaning!

They are in the seventh heaven of the gods. Although they are much weaker than the ancestors of the eighth heaven of the gods in the family, they are all confident that they are also a hero, good at strategy and courage.

"I have a plan!"

"Suitable for our eight major schools and five big families!"

"I don't know, would you like to give it a try?"

The elder of the mad knife gate opened his lips with a smile, and said: "This strategy can allow us to enter the Lingwu Continent if it succeeds. If it fails, it will at most be the loss of a generation of top disciples, and only a dozen people will die!"

"How to say?"

The two Patriarchs stood shoulder to shoulder, looking forward to it.

Many disciples and guardians behind them are still unclear, so they are still staring at Ye Chen, and no one dared to go up. They all gathered around Ye Chen, and Ye Chen did not move, just waiting for them to discuss!

Even if the negotiation breaks the sky, what can be done!

I broke it with one sword!

"Two Patriarchs!"

"This son, the day before yesterday was extremely arrogant!"

"Now, according to my estimation, normal performance is the fifth level of the gods!"

"To die is to enter the sixth level of the gods!" Between the frowns of the frown of the elders of the Crazy Blade Gate, there was a faint murderous expression, and said with a smile: "In this case, it is not

considered to be the late stage of the gods, but just the blood spirit race. The Blood Sword Sect wants to get rid of him!"

"The disciple of Lingyun Xianzun wants to protect him!"

"Blood Sword Gate is the sect of the Lingwu Continent, and it is the sect closest to Kunlun Xu! There are several Hedao realms and dozens of Hunyuan realms sitting in town. One year later, Kunlun Xu is bound to be exterminated, so we don't have any credit. Up!"

"You mean, get rid of Ye Chen now?" Patriarch Li asked.

"No!"

"Now, Ye Chen can't die!"

"But it can be abolished!" The elder of the mad knife gate said with a smile: "We can hold a Tianjiao event, where our disciples go out to fight with him, crippled him, remember, maimed but not dead, both to the blood Jianmen expresses our kindness, and can not be hated by the disciples of Lingyun Xianzun!"

"Think about it, everyone, a fair Tianjiao event!"

"He Ye Chen was rubbed by our junior, and his meridians were broken. Who can say something?"

"This is a discussion between the younger generation, and it has nothing to do with our older generation."

Don't sin against Lingyun Xianzun's disciple!

People who hand in the blood sword door!

As for Ye Chen, how many rounds can he play after he has reached the sixth level of the gods?

Even if the seven or eight disciples who entered the fourth and fifth levels of the gods were defeated in his hands at the beginning, would he still have more energy?

Really thought that he was Ye Chen the day before, and could burst out the power of the God King Realm?

Everyone here knows that this kid was severely injured by the elder of the Blood Sword Sect Hunyuan Realm, and his cultivation was abolished. Even if I waited for the shot, I could kill him.

"Such a strategy!"

"I can also take credit in front of the strong blood sword gate!"

"Maybe, we can use this to enter the Lingwu Continent and become a member of the Blood Sword Sect!"

Patriarch Li's eyes were as deep as a ferocious tiger, looking straight at Ye Chen, he couldn't help but sneered, and said: "Patriarch Wang, this strategy is harmless to us, but it is extremely beneficial!"

"Think about it, use a few disciples of this generation to go up and fight Ye Chen!"

"A small number of our disciples have entered the Lingwu Continent, and most of them can only be aged in Lingcheng!"

"As the saying goes, if the mortal world has soldiers for thousands of days, we have cultivated generations of disciples, and it is time for them to take action!"

"So, that's okay!" The Patriarch Wang nodded, looked at the other three, and said: "The other three and the six sects, can you agree?"

"Absolutely agree!"

"After the people from the Blood Sword Sect came, now the factions are no longer speaking from the head, but from the Supreme Elder!"

The elder of Crazy Knife Gate stood with his hand and smiled: "I understand the character of those old guys. When I see such a chance, even if the chance of winning is only 10%, as long as the future trouble is not big, I will try my best! "

He said: "As for the other Zhao family, Lin family and Chen family!"

"I need two Patriarchs to talk about it!"

He was so confident that he wanted to use Ye Chen as a springboard for himself and others to leave Lingcheng completely!

Tens of thousands of years ago, everyone thought that Lingcheng was a good place, guarding all kinds of space teleportation arrays. The oil and water were not small, and the future could be expected. But gradually, the masters and sects realized that Lingcheng is a prison!

People outside cannot come in, but want to come in!

The people inside want to go to a better place, but it is extremely difficult. The so-called better place, they can be a few people alone, but they have taken the space teleportation array to go, and they are only the lowest level people in the Lingwu Continent!

Entering the middle stage of the **** realm, it seems to be extremely dazzling in the spirit city!

In fact, in the Lingwu Continent, you can go to a teahouse and find dozens of powerful people in the gods.

The powerhouses of the various factions and families have gone into the gods alone, almost all of them are dead, and it is difficult to become the slaves of the major forces without dying, and it is difficult to become the disciples of the sects, let alone the people in the spirit city!

Therefore, only let the families and sects of Lingcheng enter the Lingwu Continent together, and there is still a trace of self-protection!

If you can use Ye Chen as a springboard to join the Blood Sword Sect, you will be safe and secure. In the Lingwu Continent, the Blood Sword Sect has always bullied other sects. How can it be bullied!

Besides, the aura of the spirit city is five times that of Kunlun, so it has nurtured the powerhouse of the **** level, and at the same time mastered the means of refining fairy artifacts, but did not have the ability to refine the king artifacts, so Entering the Ninth Floor of the God Realm cannot become a strong God King Realm!

It was the geniuses who went from Lingcheng to Lingwu Continent. Ten thousand years later, they were all dead and wounded, and some were dead before reaching the realm of God King.

Therefore, the only opportunity now lies with Ye Chen!

Even if the Blood Sword Sect does not accept them, some divine king artifact refining methods will be passed down, so that the ancestors of various factions can advance to the divine king realm, and then go to the Lingwu Continent. The ability to protect themselves is much safer. It took thousands of years to successively take over the powerful family and sect, which is much better than now!

Seeing the opportunity, the Patriarch Wang immediately said, "I will contact them now! With the help of Ye Chen this time, we may be able to succeed!"

"Yes, with the help of Ye Chen as a springboard, we will succeed!" The Supreme Elder of Xuetianmen said slowly: "I will contact the other six sects of Supreme Elders. As for those medicinal materials, how to solve them?"

Chapter 1418: Where is Ye Chen?

"To harvest, you have to pay first!"

"I am crazy knife gate, you can first take out five pieces of Jiuhua wood to attract Ye Chen!"

The elder of the mad knife gate said: "As for the other ice and fire grass, star grass and Qiankun leaf, you can discuss it!"

"it is good!"

"no problem!"

"We are going to discuss now, you drag Ye Chen!"

The Wang Family Patriarch, the Li Family Patriarch, and the elders of the Xuetianmen Taishang returned one after another, rushing to various factions in a very grand manner!

The elder of the mad knife gate showed a kindly benevolent smile and looked at Ye Chen and said: "Brother Ye, the old man thinks you can't cultivate, and now you need medicinal materials to make up for the damage to the original foundation! "

"How about this!"

"The old man has a way. We will give you the medicinal materials you need!"

"Ace and Fire Grass, Qiankun Ye, Jiuhua Wood, and Star Grass!"

"On behalf of the five schools of the Eight Schools of Lingcheng, I can give you five pieces of each medicinal material, but you need to agree to one of our requirements!"

The elder of the mad knife gate came to Ye Chen, stretched out his hand to indicate that hundreds of young disciples were onlookers around him, saying: "You are a young leader, you might as well give pointers to these peers!"

"Besides, we all have these four medicinal materials, but they don't have many stocks. They are so valuable that they cannot be given to you, right!"

He examined the changes in Ye Chen's expression and smiled: "Let's do it!"

"We set a stage for the Tianjiao grand event, we have eight schools and five schools, and each force has its own person!"

"The realm of strength is similar to yours. If you win, if you give them these young people pointers, we will also give you the medicinal materials you need, five of each!"

"But if you lose, you can only ask you to go home!"

Lost?

Humph, you will be disabled if you lose!

A waste without any force, we will **** you back to Kunlun to wait for death!

As for winning?

impossible!

How can I wait for no other players? In this Tianjiao event, you have to lose if you lose, or if you don't lose!

The enemy who opposes us is always the enemy who loses. Otherwise, everyone loses together. If we want us to lose, there is no way!

"it is good!"

"I also want to see and see the young people in Lingcheng, are they as unbearable as in the rumors!"

Ye Chen's complexion remained unchanged, and he had already seen through the plan of the elder of the mad knife gate.

Although he knew that the goal of this so-called Tianjiao event was himself, it was extremely dangerous, but he had no choice.

Xiao Huang is at stake.

He must save Xiao Huang at all costs!

His icy gaze swept across the young people who were still in the emperor realm, half-stepped into the divine realm, and even reached the first level of the divine realm. Let me down, I don't want to fight with waste, I will see the ways to see you tomorrow!"

He snorted coldly, turned and left, leaving only one sentence: "Elder Kunwu, I will go to a restaurant to rest first, and you will make the Tianjiao event tomorrow, and then let me know!"

Ye Chen walked away and found a restaurant to retreat at random.

However, the young people in the in-situ Spirit City had already thoroughly fried the pot. Many people pointed at Ye Chen, and some even cursed!

"Ye Chen, what are you!"

"A guy who has been half-waste, what ability does he have to stand up to the prestige!"

"I think Ye Chen has been abolished, but he can't change his arrogant nature!"

"Ye Chen must die!"

"I am a peerless young man from eight major five families, taking turns to beat him a half-waste guy, I still feel a bit bullied!"

"Ye Chen, you say we are trash, we see you as trash!"

...

All kinds of comments came out.

The elder of the mad knife gate too lightly touched his beard, showing a sullen smile, and thought to himself: Sure enough!

Ye Chen is still weak in succession and cannot fight for long!

His original root injury is very serious, otherwise according to his arrogant character the day before, it is impossible to leave now!

Otherwise, the Tianjiao event has already begun!

This time, Ye Chen will definitely lose!

Maybe, you only need to go up to three or five people, you can already win!

"Young people!"

"At twelve noon tomorrow, the Tianjiao event will be officially held!"

"Our eight factions and five members will each send a young man to discuss with Ye Chen, everyone can come and watch!"

After saying that, the elder of the Great Knife Gate also left and went straight to the Sifang Pavilion. This place is where they are often discussed by the eight factions and five major families. Others are not allowed to enter. As soon as he entered the door, he had already seen each People of all sects in the family, too, the elder and head, have arrived!

Regardless of Lingcheng's top family or martial art!

There will be a Taishang elders group. Among them, the first Taishang elder has the greatest power. It is only under the ancestors, and can replace the head and even the head of the family at critical moments!

At this moment, the eight supreme elders gathered, and the five masters are all here!

The Patriarch of the Chen family stared at the elder of the mad knife gate, and said: "We have already understood your previous plan!"

"Our five big families have no objection!"

"Maybe, this is an opportunity for us to enter the Lingwu Continent!"

Now or never!

We must seize this opportunity and use Ye Chen as a springboard to enter the Lingwu Continent!

"Qingtianmen, there is no objection!"

Elder Kun Jianmen Taishang immediately said: "Since everyone has no objections, let's talk about the candidates from each family and the medicinal materials that each faction is willing to produce!"

"Our royal family, we have a gypsophila!"

"Our Chen family, we have a plant of ice and fire!"

"Our Blood Heaven Gate..."

"..."

Soon, the eight major factions and the five major families decided on the medicinal materials and disciples of each family!

The eight Supreme Elders and the five Patriarchs stared at the restaurant where Ye Chen was at the same time. They all smiled. This time, the chance to get it hard cannot be lost!

As for the head of the eight factions, because of the blood sword gate and Ye Chen's affairs, and his own strength is not enough, he will retreat behind the scenes for the time being and will not come out to preside over the affairs of the faction again when things are flat!

As for many ancestors and so on, they also acquiesced to this Tianjiao event!

Tianjiao event!

Eight factions and five youths The news of challenging Ye Chen swept the city like a whirlwind!

Not only these thirteen great forces, some small families and individual youths are all gearing up to teach Ye Chen a lesson, and see if Ye Chen dare not provoke them!

No words for a night!

On the square in the center of Lingcheng, hundreds of thousands of spectators gathered, all staring at the hands of the families on the thirteen high platforms around the square!

On each high platform sat a Supreme Elder and a disciple who participated in the war.

There was no referee in this Tianjiao event, and all the major forces deliberately wanted to destroy Ye Chen. How could there be a referee on the scene, leaving a truthful statement for the disciples of Lingyun Xianzun.

"Where is Ye Chen?"

"The time has come, don't you want to fight?"

The elder of the mad knife gate slowly said, but the plain voice was extremely magnificent, like a huge bell, reaching everyone's ears.

Chapter 1419: Who is the hunter!

In the next second, an afterimage flashed by.

It is Ye Chen!

"I'm here, I wanted your disciples to live a little longer!"

"Unexpectedly, you are so anxious to let the disciple come to me to die?"

I saw Ye Chen jumped up and landed directly in the center of the square, holding a soul-killing demon spear, wearing a black robe, like a demon descending into the world, with deep pupils looking around each school and faction, completely It's in my eyes!

"Where are the medicinal materials?"

"No medicine, I don't fight!"

"Here!" The elder of Xuétianmen waved his hand and sprinkled twenty-five kinds of luster, five medicinal materials including ice fire grass, Qiankun Ye, Tianxing grass and Jiuhua wood, each of which had five.

At this moment, the medicinal materials are all enclosed in another unmanned high platform, and eight strong men who enter the eighth-level heaven of the gods and five powerful people who enter the seventh-level gods jointly seal the seal.

He said: "You win, take the medicine, if you lose, just leave by yourself!"

"First battle!"

"The Danganmen disciples are out to fight!"

The elder of the mad knife gate looked at the elder of the Dangan gate and nodded slightly.

The supreme elder also showed an evil smile, took out three immortal artifacts, handed them to his disciples, and said: "Ye Chen is already a useless person, take advantage of his cultivation skills, cherish it, after all, It is a very good experience to be able to beat these worldly arrogances!"

"Thank you too elder!"

"The disciple must completely defeat Can Ye Chen!"

Dao Kun, the Dao Chuan disciple of Dangan Sect, holds three immortal artifacts in his hand, a seventh-rank long sword immortal item, a fifth-rank immortal armor armor, and a sixth-rank immortal defensive cloak, so the immortal works match him The strength of his own entry into the fifth heaven of the gods, even if the seventh heaven of the gods arrives, it is hard to help him!

It seems that this battle has the idea of completely defeating Ye Chen!

Daokun quickly refined three fairy artifacts, came to the square, clasped his fist and said, "Ye Chen, what do you want to say? Soon, it won't take long, you will be a complete trash!"

"Two tricks!"

"I will kill you!"

As soon as the voice fell, Ye Chen acted sharply, and the tip of the spear pierced with waves, a force of nirvana pierced through the armor of the fifth-rank immortal weapon, directly enveloped Daokun's body, dying Daokun's lifespan at an extremely fast speed.

Generous~~~

The Seventh Stage Immortal Longsword slashed on Ye Chen's body, shining brightly!

"If you enter the Seventh Level of the God Realm and attack me with a Seventh Stage Immortal Tool, you may be able to break my flesh!"

"But you, entering the fifth level of the gods, you are not qualified!"

Ye Chen said in a low voice: "The second trick!"

In the next moment, he slammed a punch, and countless dying Buddhist scriptures rushed out, directly defeating the defense of the sixth-rank immortal cloak, and smashed Daokun's body every inch. Soon, less than ten seconds. Daokun fell to the ground, completely transformed into a mummy, just like a mummy that has been dead for thousands of years!

Dao Kun, the Dao Chuan disciple of Dangan Sect, holds three immortal artifacts in his hand!

Entering the fifth-level heaven of the gods, but fighting to the seventh-level heavens of the gods, was just killed by two tricks?

Regardless of this generation of young disciples, he is already 138 years old. Although he is in the younger generation, he is not at all comparable to the kind of young disciples in their 30s and 40s!

Just this kind of disciple!

Two tricks!

Gone?

Everyone looked at each other and couldn't help rubbing their eyes. Did they make a mistake?

"So strong!"

"It's really strong, since it's half a waste, you can't easily treat it!"

"Too strong!"

Many young disciples were shocked from the heart, even if Ye Chen was abolished, he still had the power to fight.

It must not be treated as someone like the Gorefiend Mountain Lord!

Ye Chen's background!

Very deep!

"puff!"

Ye Chen pretended to spout a mouthful of blood, looked strangely at Crazy Daomen and others, but said in his heart: Do you want to use me as a springboard?

To make your way into the world of Lingwu?

ridiculous!

That being the case, you geniuses of Lingcheng are my springboard to step into the Lingwu Continent!

Kunlun Xu's current strength is two people who enter the seventh level of the gods. This realm and strength is placed in the spirit city because these sect masters and patriarchs do not make a move. They are only their disciples holding powerful immortal weapons. Han Yun!

Han Yun did break through with the Ninth-Rank Immortal Tool, but only a few days after he broke through into the God Realm?

Not for ten days, did not grasp the power of flying immortals at all, and the combat power was not even as good as entering the sixth level of the gods.

It's just a false realm!

As for the people of the Star Sword Gate and other forces, they still cannot be treated as true subordinates. In case the **** of Lingcheng go crazy and attack Kunlun Xu when they are no longer, they may not have time to come back!

Therefore, this time the Tianjiao event!

Two goals, the first to slaughter the young disciples of the eight factions and five families. Since they all joined the battle and wanted to completely abolish him, then he would not keep his hands!

Destroy all the disciples of their thirteen major forces first to make sure that there are no problems!

The second goal is to look for opportunities, destroy one faction, and shock Lingcheng!

Otherwise, these old guys who have been trapped here for tens of thousands of years dare to do something to themselves with a little hope, and dare to plan themselves, who knows if the Blood Sword Gate comes to someone, will they instigate them to attack Kunlun Xu!

Therefore, killing the young disciples, shocking the younger generation of Lingcheng, made these old guys dare not send young disciples into the Kunlun Xu, lest Qingjian and Heiyao would suffer!

Although Kunlun Xu's younger generation is very strong, they are not the opponents of the younger generation of Lingcheng at all. The gap lies in the immortal artifacts and the pill. Even if Ye Lingtian and the others can refine the immortal artifacts, the immortal artifacts they refine will also be supplied to the gods. Circumstances, there is no opportunity to supply the younger generation!

Destroying a door, or a family, stuns the whole city of Lingcheng. As long as the deterrence is still there, Kunlun will be safe!

Seeing the strength of the Blood Sword Sect, another great battle started, Kunlun Xu now needs the most time to grow.

As the Lord of Kunlun Void, Ye Chen must give them this time of respite and high-speed promotion.

"puff....."

"puff....."

Ye Chen pretended to spray another two mouthfuls of blood, secretly weakening his physical strength.

Even if his original roots are damaged, he can still fight into the eighth layer of the gods. If the masters help, people from the early days of the gods, don't want to get benefits from him.

"Ye Chen is injured!"

"Ye Chen vomits blood, obviously his power will not last long!"

The elders of the mad knife gate and the elders of the Dangan gate looked at each other and nodded one after another.

They looked at the elders of the Danding faction together, as if they were saying that it is your disciple's action!

With such a great opportunity, even though Ye Chen killed Dao Gan strong, he was already seriously injured. It would be inappropriate for your disciple not to make it.

"Ahem!"

"Dan Sheng, it's your turn!"

The Supreme Elder of the Danding sent a furnace tripod and handed it to a white-robed young man beside him, saying: "This is the pill tripod left over from the elder's alchemy in the past years. Numerous top-level pill medicines have been refined from it. A lot of brilliant spiritual power!"

"You use this, don't have to be close!"

"It's good to attack this little beast from a distance!"

Chapter 1420: Arrogant!

...

"Yes! Supreme Elder!"

Dan Sheng took the furnace tripod with a smile on the corners of his lips. He became familiar with this sixth-rank immortal artifact as soon as possible. This pottery indeed contains a lot of residual power of the elixir. , Absolutely extraordinary!

Relying on his power to enter the fifth level of the gods, even if he could not defeat Ye Chen!

It can also cause Ye Chen's energy and blood to consume a huge amount, and the next people will take the stage again, defeat Ye Chen, and even beat Ye Chen to waste, it will be extremely easy!

Why did you participate in the war? Daokun and him in the front, and even those who are going to participate in the war, knew very well!

To please the Blood Sword Gate.

No, to be precise, it was for the opportunity to enter the Lingwu Continent!

Such a great opportunity for thousands of years, if you don't seize it, it would be a shame. In the past, there were countless powerful people in the spirit city, such as the **** king stage, the Hunyuan stage, and even the Hedao stage, but they did not have the qualifications to make friends. The powerhouses of the blood spirit race are easy to come.

The blood spirit clan has a strong intent to kill Kunlun, so because of the face of Lingyun Xianzun, it doesn't do anything!

However, our spirit city is not within the agreed scope!

You can discard Ye Chen and make friends with the Blood Spirit Race!

"Ye Chen!"

"I know that your leapfrog battle is very strong!"

"Close combat is also very strong, and I have heard that when you are in the Dao Source Realm, you can refine the Dao Source-level top-level pill from Kunlun Void!"

"I don't know..." Dan Sheng held the reduced version of the stove in his left hand, and smiled: "I wonder if you dare to head-on with me? If you use the flesh, your roots will be damaged. If you use it again, you won't be able to beat it next time! "

He smiled faintly in his heart: Competing for pure power!

You can't compare, that can beat me, but next time you don't want to fight again!

If you want to be the next one, let's compete for strength!

This feeling that everything is at the fingertips of his palms made him enjoy the acme, especially forcing Ye Chen such a peerless arrogant!

Ye Chen frowned slightly, stepped out, and said coldly: "Since you are going to fight hard, I will make you perfect!"

In the next second, he stretched out his left hand slightly, and saw Dan Sheng came to power, suddenly bursts of energy and blood in the palm of his hand, like a tide, one after another, continuously turned into a **** spear, and fluttered away!

With pure power, the real thing is transformed, even without the power of Tao Yun, it is extremely powerful!

This is Ye Chen's way of refining the body!

Whoosh! !

The blood-colored spear burst out of the air, across the ring, leaving a deep mark, as if the ring was slashed by a long sword with a fairy sword. The pressure of blood and blood radiating from the ring was already so strong. !

"Dandun!"

"Get up!"

Dan Sheng snorted softly, mobilizing his own aura, causing the aura in the furnace to expand rapidly, turning into a half-human-sized white barrier, and a steady stream of aura gushing out, like a vessel pouring water out.

This furnace tripod was used for alchemy by the elders sent by the alchemy tripod in the past!

I don't know how many emperor-level pill and immortal-level pill were refined. Each pill will have some medicinal power and pill fire aura, remaining in the furnace. The accumulation of these years, the inside The Qi of Pill Fire has reached a terrifying amount!

锵锵锵~~

锵锵~~

The scarlet spear spun wildly, and the force of tyrannical blood poured out, constantly shattering the white barrier.

Dan Sheng was also frantically mobilizing the energy of the pill fire, repairing the white barrier, and gradually sweating profusely, looking at Ye Chen's strangeness, he was a little surprised.

He had never thought that Ye Chen had so much energy and blood!

Logically speaking, the power of qi and blood is one level lower than that of pill fire, and the power of the two is more than twice as different.

He has already urged out all the power equivalent to a fourth-level heaven in the gods, and it can only be able to withstand the scarlet spear that Ye Chen turned into, so how strong is Ye Chen's power?

If Ye Chen advances to the Divine Realm, wouldn't it be comparable to the 9th Heaven of Divine Realm?

Is it even possible to fight alone with the powerhouse of the God King Realm?

Dan Sheng didn't dare to think any more, and he fully mobilized the pill fire qi in the furnace to continue to resist.

He looked at Ye Chen in a strange way, and smiled secretly in his heart: OK, continue to consume it!

Once the fire gas of the furnace ding pill is exhausted, I will give in!

In that way, how much power can Ye Chen have left?

30%?

I think Chengdu may not be enough!

Wait for the next person to come up and destroy you!

"A bit weak!"

"Add another handle!" Ye Chenyun was calm, raised his right hand slightly, and suddenly clenched his fist. There was a thunderous sound. Immediately, thunder and lightning flashed from the palm and fingertips, and the power of thunder and blood was mixed to form one. Handle thunder qi and blood spear, burst out in diameter!

Huhuhu! !

Huhu! !

The sound of breaking through the air came out, and the thunder blood spear directly smashed the white barrier, penetrated the furnace tripod, and penetrated Dan Sheng's chest one after another!

puff! !

A blushing blood spurted out!

Dansheng exploded for tens of meters and rolled down to the edge of the ring. It was still in the future and reacted. Ye Chen's soul power exploded, completely obliterating his soul, and the Danding school's major disciple who entered the fourth level of the gods was completely fallen!

Even the furnace tripod with a sixth-grade immortal tool was penetrated!

Ye Chen took the furnace ding and stroked it lightly. There was still 50% pill fire energy left in it, saying no more, no less.

He closed it decisively, then looked at the elder of the mad knife gate Taishang, and said: "Last night, I learned about your eight factions, five schools, and 13 major forces. You are truly disciples on the stage!"

"A total of four generations!"

"From the youngest generation of disciples, around the age of 30, half-step into the divine realm, and even in the nine-layer heaven of the emperor realm, there are about 370 people!"

"Until the fourth generation of disciples, with an average age of 270 years old, entering the sixth level of the gods, there are a total of 178 people!"

The second and third generations of disciples almost all took the space teleportation array to the Lingwu Continent.

The remaining disciples either did not go, or after they did, they found that they could not survive at all, their realm was too low, and they had to join other sects or do other things to **** treasures, guard the big forces, etc. Wait.

Not for a thousand or eight hundred years, don't even want to go up to the late stage of the gods!

This group of disciples returned a lot, mainly because too few people went there, and it was difficult for them to become a climate. Instead of being dogs in Lingwu Continent, they all came back.

But there are also a large number of disciples who have fallen on the Lingwu Continent, so the total number of three generations is less than 180.

Ye Chen said again: "The disciples that go up are the guardians, elders, etc.! I don't want to fight against them!"

"And your disciple is too weak!"

"Go to one by one~ When will I call!"

"Well, from now on, four generations of disciples will open four arenas. If I am killed, you are fine, no one will come to trouble you! If I win, I will take out the medicinal materials I want. !"

As soon as these words came out, hundreds of thousands of people watching the battle booed!

Ye Chen, are you crazy?

One person wants to challenge all the disciples of the 13 major forces?

Five or six hundred people!

These people, even one after another, were enough to kill Ye Chen!

Ye Chen, isn't it hurt?

Dare to be so rampant?